

Peter Kipp

Becomers Mystery Person of the week - November 11, 2007

All this started in Asia, Yokohama actually, and after five trips across the Pacific Ocean before I was ten, it continued in the United States.

A few brief glimpses:

dinner one evening with Elizabeth Taylor and her mother at her home

meeting President Reagan here in California; President Eisenhower in Palm Springs

driving Dr. Martin Luther King after his famous "I Have a Dream" speech in Washington, DC

in Japan going through 15,000 screaming Japanese Communist-led students near the Russian Border

having dinner with the Chief of Staff of the Brazilian Army at his home

being held hostage by Bolivian rebels negotiating for medical supplies

running, and losing for student body president at both high school and UCLA

This is but a framework, a frame around the real picture, with events that, even now, are very vivid.

They are a penetration into my life, way beyond my doing. God clearly intervening. One instance, in high school, the clearest thought: "You're only here once, do your best, work hard." That led to a scholarship to UCLA.

On another occasion, while at college, a sudden inner washing as I crossed the lawn to our home in Santa Monica that totally freed me from an entanglement that was selfish and the wrong basis of a marriage.

A sudden vision, as I looked across the straits at Mackinac Island, Michigan, seeing "A WALK IN FAITH", as if I were walking out across the water, a round foot step appeared, yet, halfway across, looking back, there was a four lane highway there all the time.

Another time, one evening visiting my dying grandfather, grandma said he can't let go and pass away, I went home about 9:30 to get on my knees to pray for him to go, and in the morning my Mom said last night he had died. "What time?" She said: "9:30".

In a national program to reach all the Foreign Students in America, I worked with a young lady who also had decided to let God run her life. Some years later she had been part of team in Brazil, so I called her to propose. Totally independently, the night before she had had the clear thought: "If Peter Kipp asked you to marry him, it will be marvelous."

My interest now is equipping others to earn a second income, by having a company of their own.

Currently we are working with the UCLA alumnae association developing a program especially for the foreign students. Just as earlier it was vital to change the Marxists students here in the US, now we are challenged by Islam fanatics that need to be changed.