The image features a warm, golden-brown background with a soft, glowing light source in the center. Two hands are shown, one on the left and one on the right, reaching towards each other. The fingers are slightly curled, and the palms are facing each other, creating a sense of connection and touch. The lighting is dramatic, with rays of light emanating from the center, highlighting the contours of the hands and creating a serene and hopeful atmosphere.

Powerful testimonies of
individual lives

He Touched Me

FOREWORD

*“Come and hear, all you who fear God,
and I will tell what he has done for my soul.”*

Psalm 66:16

Sometimes we are able to clearly see the hand of GOD at work in our lives and so we rejoice. At other times we are unable to see what GOD is doing, and possibly we wonder what HE is up to or even wonder if HE is doing anything at all. Whether we recognize HIS work or HIS works are hidden from us, still GOD is at work.

Sometimes we are able to see the hand of GOD only in retrospect after the incident is over or years later even. At such times we rejoice and are ready to give our testimonies. We are glad some people have testimonies to share. The truth is all of us have our testimonies and be able to share them with others. No doubt some people are able to articulate better than others.

This book which has taken many months to be compiled, tells us how different people have perceived GOD to have worked in their lives. I pray that we will be able to use this book for the following purposes:

- to enrich our faith
- to pass the book on to others that they may come to faith or be encouraged in their faith
- to get a feel of how GOD works in the lives of different people
- to give praise to GOD for HIS marvelous works

I wish to thank the Board of Evangelism and all contributors for this booklet that we are able to produce. My prayer is that the testimonies will be retold many more times so that GOD is exalted repeatedly.

“And this is the testimony, that God gave us eternal life,
and this life is in his Son.” (1 John 5: 11)

Blessings,
Rev. Dr. T. Jeyakumar
President,
Trinity Annual Conference
The Methodist Church in Malaysia

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JOY OF KNOWING GOD

By Ashley Tey Khai Shin, Canning Garden Methodist Church, Ipoh

Life before becoming a Christian

I do not come from a Christian family and I was never told about what the Christian faith was about. I used to have a really horrible temper and I never liked to listen to the opinions of others. Whenever I was scolded, I always talked back and always thought that I was right. I always cried and got mad at my brother and as a result, I got him into trouble.



How I became a Christian

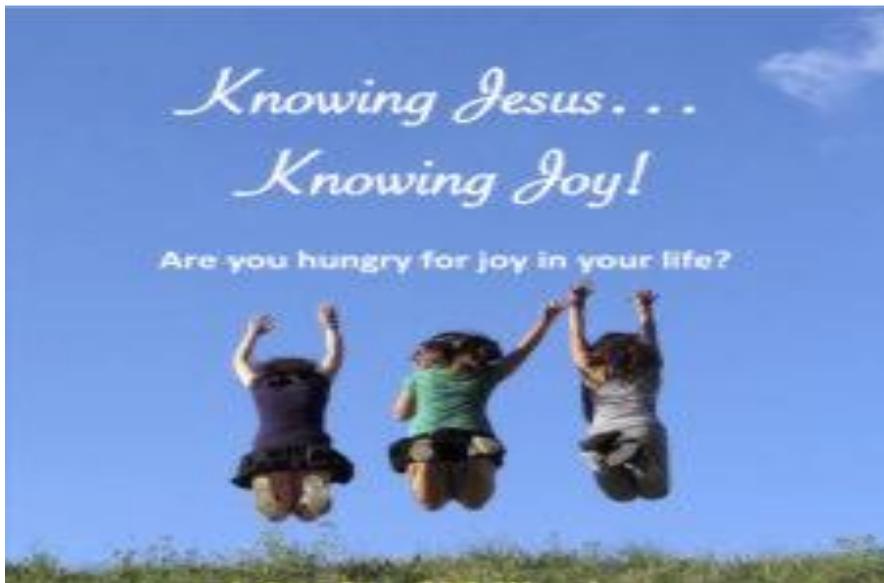
My good friend and her grandma, serving in Canning Garden Methodist Church, invited me to Sunday School one day. That was the first time I had ever been to a church. I did not have a clue what I was learning, so I stopped going for a period of time until that one special day, when I was invited by my good friend to go back to Sunday School again. I listened attentively to the lesson and I came home with a bright grin and happily thought about the amazing day I had.

I was touched by God two years back. I could feel His presence and I knew for sure He was real. I soon accepted Christ into my life to become my personal Lord and Saviour and also realised that life without Him is nothing.

What happens after becoming a Christian?

God indeed has changed me into someone completely different. From the horrible tempers to impatience, from not listening to others, I have changed and now I embrace the eagerness to listen to others and many other miraculous positive changes. **Ephesians 4:32** says, *“Be Kind and Compassionate to one another, forgiving each other, just as in Christ God*

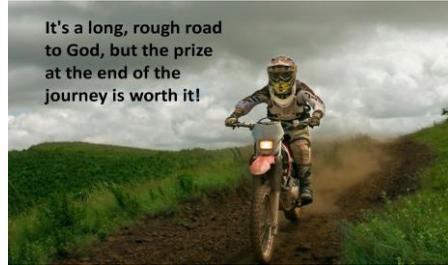
forgave you". This has motivated me to apply it to my daily life. Now I forgive others and show kindness and compassion to people. All of these are made possible by the grace of God.



CALLING TO MINISTRY

By Ps William Kwong Cheng Ho, Faith Methodist Church Cheras

I grew up in a Christian family and I am a second generation Christian in my family. My parents brought me to Sunday School and the Boys' Brigade. Though I was born into a Christian family but the teachers taught that to be a Christian, one had to receive Jesus into his/her



heart as the personal Lord and Saviour. At age 12, I started searching and asking questions about God, the rituals that were carried out in church, the teachings and validity of other religions. Through the Boys' Brigade, I accepted Jesus into my life at the age of 14. It was not an easy process then because there were still many questions left unanswered. But God steadily granted answers day by day and the Holy Spirit enlightened my mind and transformed my heart.

After completing the South Australian Matriculation in Taylors' College, I furthered my studies in the University of Adelaide, Australia and graduated with a degree in Finance and Investments. It was a tough struggle in my university days. In those two years, God broke down my pride and humbled me. It was very hard to go on in faith and it really tested my trust in God. God placed godly brothers and sisters around me. As I persevered by faith, He restored and moulded me to who I am today.

Overseas Christian Fellowship (OCF) played a big part in my university years and it was through those university days that God chiselled me to be who I am today. God placed many godly brothers and sisters in Christ who guided and supported me. Upon graduation, through time spent in searching His Word, thinking and prayer, God pointed me home.

Returning home, I worked in a bank for three-and-half years. After that, I decided to change jobs because I wanted a job that would give me the

opportunity to interact more with people. In the midst of job hunting, I took the opportunity to go for missions for two months. It was a step of faith because I had no job waiting for me when I returned.

It was a whole year of planning, praying and waiting on God regarding the mission trip and at the same time, I was seeking advice and doing research on full-time ministry as a youth worker. Pastor Andrew Tan and Herbert Tan shared their experiences, their struggles and also God's faithfulness.

Upon my return, I applied for jobs in the corporate sector and I also applied for the job of youth worker as there was a vacancy. I made myself available and asked God to lead the way. It was not an easy decision to make. God showed me the need for a youth worker in KL Wesley, I responded to the call and accepted the position of youth worker in KL Wesley. It was not a sudden calling that just came out of nowhere. Growing up in Senior Sunday School and Boys' Brigade, I had witnessed many seniors, peers and juniors leaving the church after Form 5. Those who left for university studies never came back to the church after they graduated. The situation remains the same today.

My passion has always been the youth and music ministries. I realize that many individuals' life-defining moments take place during their time as youths. There is a burden for the youths, that they may know God more and have their lives changed through Him. Seeing lives changed and ensuring youths have the help and support that they need are the few things that make me smile.

While working as a youth worker, I studied and completed the Masters in Christian Studies part time at STM. After seven years as a youth worker, I decided to continue on in full-time ministry. Currently, I am completing my Masters in Divinity in STM for 2017-2018. At STM, I was exposed to the various areas of ministries and specialized fields. During the STM Field Education practical, I had the privilege to also preach in a church. I am now serving as a pastor in the Methodist Church in Malaysia. I remind myself to remain teachable and humble, to be in a vital relationship with Him, as I continue to serve and remain faithful with His guidance and enabling.

HOW GOD CHANGED ME AND MY FAMILY?

By Ps Jonathan Chan, KL Wesley Church

This is a story of a life forever changed by God. I am the youngest of three siblings in a staunch Buddhist family. I was born and raised in KL as one who learned filial-piety and believed in multiple Chinese deities and prayed to ancestors who had passed away. I was taught to believe that these deities and ancestor would bless us with “something” if we performed the rituals that were expected of us and that we live in peace with everyone. My family and I did all these under the guidance of my paternal grandmother.

At school, I was one of the four Chinese boys in the entire standard one level. I was also the smallest in size among the four and was often the target of bullies who wanted someone easy to make fun of and to push around. Obviously life in primary school life was miserable. When I realized that if I managed to score 4A's of 5 in my UPSR, I could apply to another school and be free from those bullies (hopefully forever).

So UPSR came and went. I only scored 3A's of 5. Nonetheless, my father and I made the attempt to apply to well-known schools in KL: Victoria Institution, Methodist Boys' School KL (MBS) and St John's Institution. The results came back and I was devastated to know the applications were rejected. I cried myself to sleep that night thinking I would have to put up with the bullies for another five years. Without my knowledge, my father had made another attempt at the application. He brought the application personally to the education department and to MBS. That was how I was accepted into MBS.

Soon after settling into class (though I was two-three days late), a group of seniors in smart blue uniform caught my attention. They were showcasing their brass band and foot drill. It was the Boys' Brigade (BB). I went home and told my parents I wanted to join them. I became a BB Boy from that Saturday onwards, and attended BB meetings in the church next to the school – Wesley Methodist Church KL.

It was through Bible studies that I learnt about Jesus and I was encouraged to be obedient to the Word of God. Six months later, my mother told me that I had changed. Things that my parents could not change in me for years, the BB did in months. About the same time, my second sister joined the Girls' Brigade and they were meeting in the building opposite where the Boys' Brigade had their meetings. My parents soon realized it was the values that were taught during bible study that had brought about changes in me. They decided to find out more and we began attending church as a family on Sundays.

Three months later, my mother told me, "Your daddy, sister and I are getting baptized. Do you want to join us?" I thought for a while and said, "Maybe you all go ahead first." I wasn't sure if Jesus was the answer or if He would make any difference in my life then. It was September.

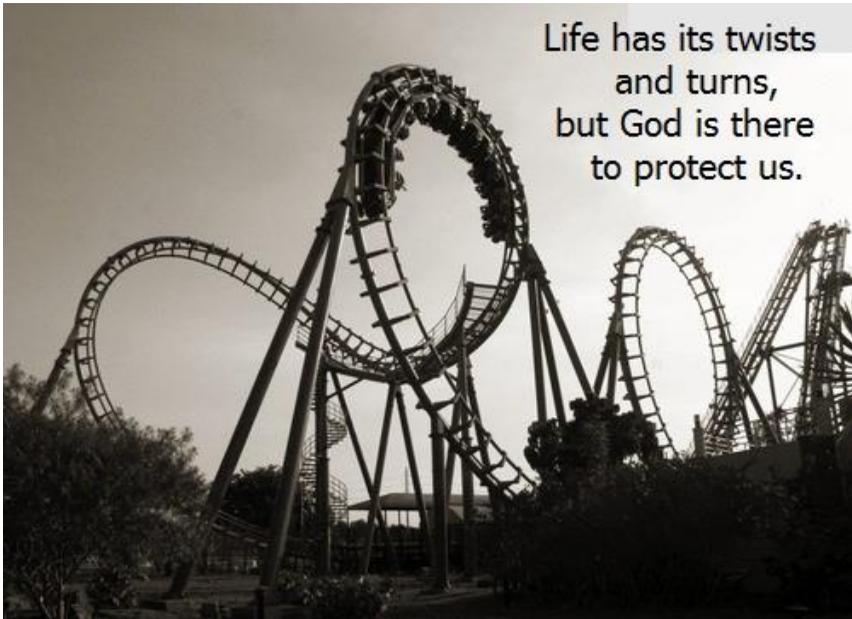
December came, and I was asked the same question again. At that time, I reflected on the past three months of how my family members had been changed. It struck me that there were no arguments, no fights, no disruptive controversial issues. The home has become a haven of peace! It is the work of the Holy Spirit! So, I decided to get baptized and I have never regretted that decision. In fact, it was the best decision I had ever made!

From that year onwards, I developed in a way that wouldn't have been possible without His intervention. Through the Boys' Brigade, I learned leadership and organizational skills, developed my interest in music, made life-long friends, and was integrated into the church through my interest in music by serving in the worship team. And through the worship team, I met people who would eventually become my mentors. I became part of a small group that helped me grow spiritually and we held each other accountable for our spiritual growth.

Today, I am serving as a pastor in the same church where I was saved. I'm married to a friend I met in church back when we were in Sunday School (She also became a Girls' Brigade Officer); and we have a son who just turned two recently. I can say with confidence that my life is fulfilling, not because we don't have problems but because God is involved in my life and

He guides me through every challenge. He allows these challenges in my life to develop me into the man He wants me to be – like His Son, Jesus Christ. He has been there for me through every challenge and I know He will continue to be there. I won't be where I am today if it weren't for His saving grace through the many godly people He placed in my life.

If you are reading this story and have not yet decided to receive Jesus Christ as your personal Lord and Saviour, or have not considered the offer of eternal life through Jesus; or you might be a Christian but your relationship with the Lord is lukewarm, I want to encourage you to commit your life to Him. It may sound risky. But it is worth it. I'm not saying this as a pastor. I am saying this as the 13-year-old boy who was raised in another faith but who got to know Jesus, decided to give my life to him and found that it was and still worth it – even after 20 years and counting. I'm sure I'm not the only one who trusted Jesus and wasn't disappointed. Thousands of people in the Klang Valley and around the world have found Jesus to be true and trustworthy. How about taking that first step like I did?



GOD THE HEALER AND COMFORTER

By Ng Shui Wah, TMC Sg Buloh

I am a 77-year-old man. In March 2017, I discovered that I had cancer and a very rare one too. I had two primary cancers, one in the left lung and the other in the colon. The three oncologists that I consulted all said that such a case was uncommon. They had seen only one or two such cases in a year.

Praise God that the one in my lung had not metastasized and remained at only one tiny spot at stage 3. Unfortunately, the cancer in the colon had spread and there were spots in the liver and at stage 4.

God is great. Though I had two primary cancers and a few tumours in my body, I had not suffered seriously. The lung cancer needed only oral chemo treatment and the pill prescribed worked wonderfully. The colon cancer and the spots in the liver, however, needed chemo treatment. All in all, I had 14 treatments and my body handled each treatment without serious side-effects. Clearly God's hand was at work as chemo treatments usually have serious side-effects. Throughout the 13-month treatment I led a normal life.

Though God allowed cancer to appear in my body, He also ensured that the treatment effects remained within what my body could handle. With faith in God, I had no worries and I had peace. As the Bible says in **Philippians 4:6-7**: *“Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.”*



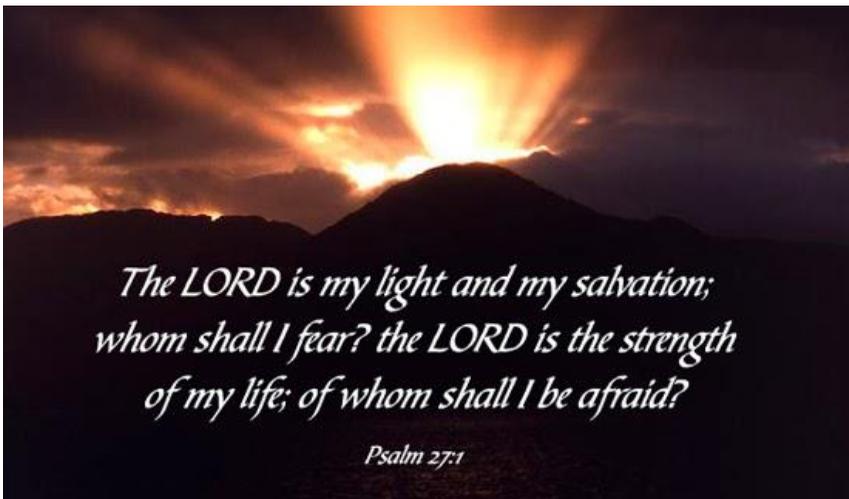
In June 2018, I had difficulty balancing my body while walking. I visited the oncologist and he suspected that I might have a tumour in my brain. An X-ray confirmed that there was indeed a tumour in my left brain which needed immediate treatment – 10 radiations within two-and-a-half weeks.

During the radiation treatments, the side-effects were serious compared with the chemo treatments. I had no appetite and my weight was down from 62kg to 53kg. And I was unable to walk without some support.

But God is great. He told me in Isaiah 41:10, *“So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.”*

I must thank the Lord for His love and mercies poured upon me. Slowly, my body recovered and I was able to eat and gained back some weight, and I was also able to walk.

I had peace in my heart and I trusted our Lord and had faith in Him. Although the battle against the cancer cells in my body was a long, long journey, I knew that God was always with me. And indeed, He is always with me.



LIFE IS SHORT, GRAB THAT CHANCE

(The Dash in Between)

By Dr. Loo Boon Eng, Trinity Methodist Church Petaling Jaya

IF you do not have a degree, there are always opportunities which will still get you to places in this world if you put in enough hard work and effort.

IF you lose a job, you can always find another one.

IF you have an addiction, you can fight the addiction and rise above it and be free from it one day.

IF you have a fight with someone (*are you talking about me and my wife?), there will always be chances for reconciliation through forgiveness.



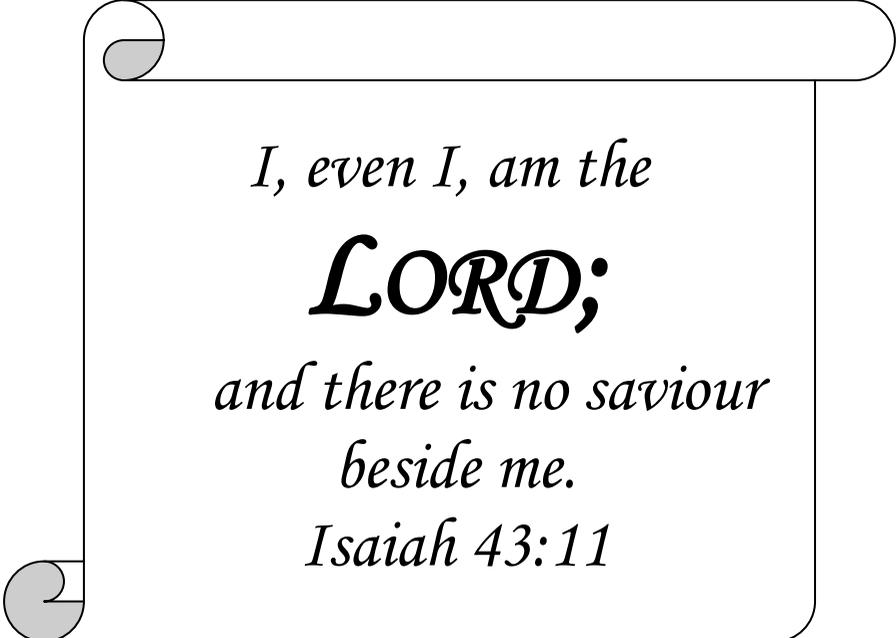
Life is full of chances with the right attitude and determination, OR SO I THOUGHT...

I attended a very good friend's funeral last week. He was without doubt a person with the kindest soul. When he discovered he had a brain tumour he was already at stage 4 and in less than five months he was gone, and he died not knowing Jesus.

You see, IF death comes upon us suddenly, there will be NO more chance: We die and we either head to heaven or hell.

Ten years ago I was a happy-go-lucky church-attending husband who just had a new baby and I was the happiest person in the world. Fast forward 10 years, I am presently in my late-30s with another kid. At this age, if attending funerals does not prompt me to find the meaning of life, I do not know what will.

In our short life span, there is only ONE chance for us to think about who the true God is. For me, it is about grabbing THAT chance to tell my loved ones or friends that there is no way to obtain salvation (being saved from our sins), except through Jesus. I should not be bothered too much about how I am not good enough, or afraid of making a social faux pas or feeling uncomfortable engaging in religious discussions. My main concern should be to share the hope of eternal life that Jesus Christ offers with my loved ones and friends. With the help of the Holy Spirit, I will see the power of the cross touching their lives and in time they will understand and respond to the true and beautiful Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. After all, that was what He did to me.



I, even I, am the
LORD;
and there is no saviour
beside me.
Isaiah 43:11

CHRIST'S CALL TO AN UNBELIEVER

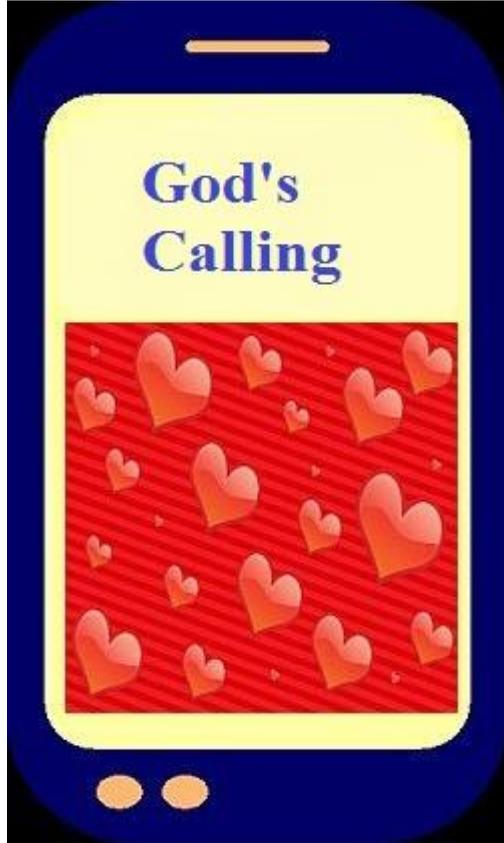
By Ps Lester Lim, Wesley Methodist Church JB

My father passed away when I was one-month old. Soon after, my mother left Johor Bahru to work in Singapore and she later re-married. I was raised by my grand-aunt until my adulthood.

Deprived of good parenting, I mixed with bad company and dropped out of school after Form Three. I embraced idolatry and took part in ancestral worship and I had a persistent fear of death.

After the Lunar New Year celebrations in 2004, I had strong convictions to commit my life to Jesus Christ, although nobody introduced me to the gospel. I tried to seek for answers to justify why I wanted to believe in Jesus, and the only answer I found was that whenever I thought of Jesus I experienced this inner peace in my heart, a peace that words could not describe.

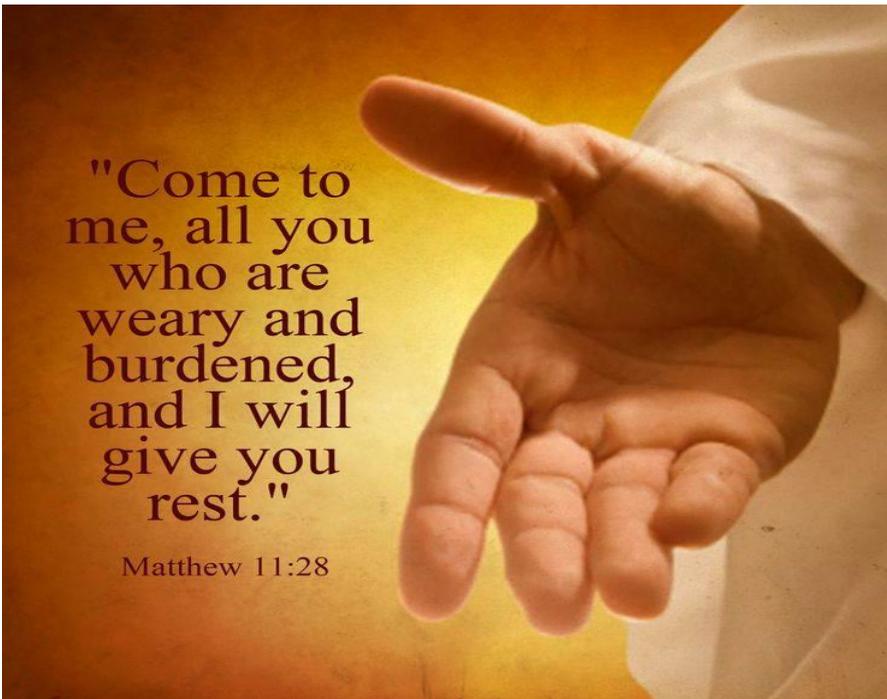
I remembered clearly that it was a Thursday in September 2004 that I decided to attend church on Sunday to dedicate my life to Christ. That was a



turning point in my life. I believed that Christ was leading me to Him as He sent someone to guide me. Unexpectedly, my cousin, whom I had not been in touched for ages, visited me to sell me insurance. During our conversation I shared with her my conviction to give my life to Christ. She told me she worshipped at Wesley Methodist Church, Johor Bahru so I took the opportunity to ask her to accompany me to church.

On Christmas Day 2004, I was baptized and received into church membership. After that, my life was completely changed by God and He called me to serve Him full-time in the pastoral ministry which I am currently serving."

Thanks and God bless.



THE LIGHT DEFEATS THE SHADOW

By Janice Khoo Cheng Bee, DUMC

I accepted Jesus in January of this year. Before I became a Christian, I was easily irritated and short-tempered. I could not understand why I behaved like that. I was always stayed at home, having a lot of pressure taking care of my two active grandchildren. At that time, I was praying to one particular Chinese deity. I had a big altar at home with many idols and pictures.



One day, my youngest daughter, Winnie, took my husband and I to DUMC. We were assigned a Cell Group (CG) and we were very happy to make many new and nice friends in the CG. We also learned more about Jesus.

On 31 March this year, at Easter's Holy Saturday Celebration, Pastor-in-Charge Chris Kam asked those who needed prayer to go forward and I responded. I wanted God to help me calm my spirit. As I was being prayed for, I was touched by the Holy Spirit and I fell and cried non-stop, overcome by the power of the Holy Spirit. When I got up, my hands felt cold. I was trembling as I went back to my seat. My son-in-law, Joel, approached Pastor Moy How. He prayed for me and told me that I was touched by the Holy Spirit. At the same time, he led my husband, Robert, in the Sinner's Prayer to accept Jesus as his Lord and Saviour.

From then on, I can feel God's presence and I am able to do all things through Christ who gives me strength. Now, I am more tolerant and at peace.

Within that week, I asked some CG members to help us remove the idols from my home. After the idols were removed, the disturbing shadow had not appeared. My home is filled with peace. When I pray to God the Father, I now know who I am praying to and what I am praying about.

Two nights before I attended the Baptism and Membership Encounter Weekend (BMEW) on 23 August, while asleep, I experienced a bright light shining in front of my eyes. When I opened my eyes, the light disappeared. When I closed my eyes again, the light came back and later I knew God was with me.

During the BMEW, the most significant thing was the last session, when we were baptized in the Holy Spirit. I started crying non-stop as I fell under the power of the Holy Spirit and immediately spoke in tongues.

Today, I am baptized and cleansed of all my past sins. I am reborn a follower of Jesus my Saviour, and I know I cannot be separated from the love of God. Robert and I are so thankful for our Cell Group. We are so grateful to our CG members; my Cell Leader and his wife, Roger and Sophia Heong; and my main leaders, Allan and Susan Leong, for their care and love for me and my family.

MY CHAIN IS BROKEN, I FIND PEACE

By Jeffrey Lim, DUMC

Before knowing Jesus, I was a strong follower of another religion. I always thought Christianity was for rich people who want to get connections. In 2015, I lost my job due to the fall in oil price, resulting in the loss of my income.



I was also in debt. People owed me money and I could not collect. I suffered depression and had bad acid reflux, causing me to spend a lot of time and money on medications.

Losing the job I loved felt like a surgeon losing his hand. I was an oil and gas photographer and when I lost my job, I worried for my family's future and felt hopeless, and I had no peace in my heart. I had sleepless nights, no appetite, and was often in a bad mood. My wife, Mei Ling, and I could not communicate well. I felt hurt and insecure when my wife sought advice from her friends because I did not want others to know about my problem.

I went to see a psychiatrist, but it was of little help. I kept changing medications, to let me sleep better and to control my mood. They were strong tranquillisers that caused me to be very groggy. I could sleep for three days and would constantly argue with my wife.

To release the anger inside, I would always keep very quiet. I would stop my car a far distance off and walked back home. I felt that I could not manage

my family and had disappointed them. My relationship with my wife grew worse, I wanted a divorce.

One day, during a heated argument over family matters, I lost control and slapped Mei Ling. I felt it was not me and did not know what came over me.

At another quarrel, in rage, I broke things in the house. I shook my wife's shoulders and pushed her on the sofa. My wife and son were terrified! They left me alone in the house. I felt so alone, I wanted to end my life. Feeling broken and sick, I realized I needed help, but I did not want people to know. Once, in my rage, I hit my fist so hard on the wall that I fractured my hand. Because I could not control myself, my wife felt that I was spiritually disturbed. She asked me to go to church or see a Taoist *sifu* for help. I chose the church.

Our son had already started attending children's church at DUMC. My wife also started to go to church. I was unhappy seeing my son sing worship songs. I did not believe the words of the songs. Sometimes, I would ask my wife not to go to church.

In October 2015, I accepted Jesus after meeting Pastor Moy How at the church's cafe. At first, I accepted Jesus because I wanted to comfort my wife, but something special happened during the process of saying the Sinner's Prayer. It was noisy that day, but I could only hear the Pastor's voice. I started crying a lot, which was so unlike me.

My family was assigned to Adrian Chen's Cell Group (CG). Initially, I would avoid going. Then one day, I dreamt I needed to follow my Cell Leader, who headed the Marriage Course which we later attended.

At the same time, I also joined the "To Be a Better Dad" course, led by Fan Ngjan and Sian Li. I learned how to treat my son better and to leave a good and a strong family legacy. I love my CG and received much love from them. They are my true family. I started to open my heart to them. Knowing that I am in financial need, my CG helped and referred jobs to me. My family is happier in this loving environment.

During a family trip, I encountered God personally. Many miracles happened. We walked closely with the Holy Spirit, our prayers were answered and we learned to be at peace.

God is so good. I am healed from my sickness and free from taking medications. My wife and I are able to communicate better. When I am unable to sleep, she prays for me. Before she finishes her prayer, I will be asleep like a happy baby.

We attended the baptism course and arranged for a home cleansing. I remember the morning I was baptized. I felt a chain break, my “old-self” died and I encountered an overwhelming peace. Consecutively for three days, when I started my car engine, these same lyrics from an FM channel would come on, “to be humble and kind”. Now, I am not easily angered. Now, I surrender to God. Everything happens for a reason.

Now, I serve in the Children's Church. Even when things seem difficult, we learn to fully trust God. Jesus loves me. He loves all of you too. Thank You, Jesus!



RETURN OF THE TORTURED REBEL

By Wendy Tan Min Litt, DUMC

I grew up attending Sunday School and Christian Fellowships, but as I got older, I started to backslide and I disappeared from the church. I got caught up with worldly things - I dated non-believers, almost ran away from home and I smoked. I was into astrology and had a tarot reading done. I did many things that would later blanket my life with guilt and hopelessness.



God was still on my mind, though. When I prayed, He would answer. Sometimes with a "no", to which I would choose to ignore. I once told God, "I believe you exist, but just leave me alone". While I had a tremendous burden in my life at that time, I stubbornly carried on with my own strength.

In May 2016, my heart was shattered by a very painful breakup. At that time, I surrendered everything to God – my hopelessness, despair, pain, and grief – all that I had gone through in life. I was tired of running from Him. I could not cope on my own any more.

It was not an overnight transformation but God was clear when He told me to "grow up." So, I intentionally made changes in my life, changes that would continually draw me closer to God.

One simple way would be to play Christian music in my car. Whether I am off somewhere or back from a tiring day out, my mind would be tuned to God when the music starts. I threw away CDs that often contained depressing and sad love songs.

At the same time, I poured my time and energy to grow in the Word of God. I started to attend seemingly simple classes, like Bible and Prayer 101, but even as an older Christian, I found joy in learning new insights. Bible studies start at 8am, Sundays. I cringed at the timing initially, but as weeks progressed, getting up for classes became easier as I looked forward to attending them.

God is faithful. Even when I was the rebellious kid, He never let go of me. I was always within His reach. Eventually, I realized that He is also within my reach. It was a matter of whether I would acknowledge and call out to Him. God loves me and because of that, I set it in my heart to aspire to be Christ-like, to give back to God. To love others.

Sure, there are still times when trials will arise. Last year, I was backstabbed at work. My heart ached and cried. I prayed about it and God told me not to be anxious. Many times, I had wanted to give up and quit my job, but I love what I do and so I knew I had to persevere through the recent situation. It was so bad that I isolated myself from friends. I deliberately missed out on a surprise party for the pastor. While they were throwing water balloons at him, I was chatting with a close friend who was encouraging me. I realized then that I needed to let go of the situation and let God be in control.

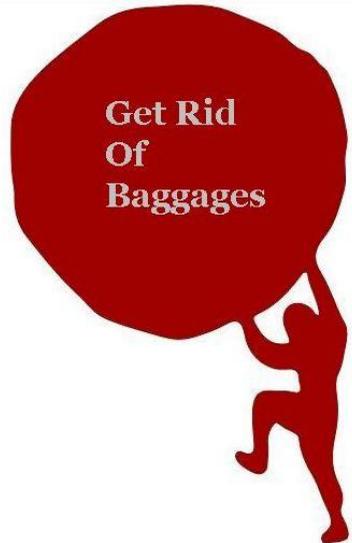
So, I pushed aside all depressing thoughts about worthlessness and the need for achievement out of my mind. I had to let go of my past thoughts and needs that hindered me from my walk with God. Needless to say, I came out stronger. I am happier where I am now.

Life is a journey, full of ups and downs. No matter, I believe that God should be the centre of my life. Then, things will fall into place. I hope that at the end of my life, people will remember me and declare that, "She has fought the good fight. She has finished her race and she has kept her faith".

LESSONS IN PERSEVERANCE AND PRAYERS

By Yeoh Jun Wooi, DUMC

I have a brother who is 10 years younger than me. In my family there are just the two of us and my parents. Well, way back in 2008, something happened. My dad was having an affair. It broke my mom's heart and also my brother's and mine. Those nights when I saw my mom crying non-stop in her room, I could not do much. I was disheartened and depressed, blaming whichever party, including my home church for not being able to support us as my mom was just a kindergarten teacher in our church. I was filled with frustration and was worried that we would not have enough money to survive.



Eventually, my dad filed for a divorce from my mom. Whatever hope of my dad returning to the family was dashed. He did not even attend my convocation. I remembered my mom asking me, "What should I do?" I replied, "Just divorce him!" I felt there was really no hope in pining for him. There would only be disappointment.

From 2008 to 2011, the emotions of the three of us, my mom, brother and I, were like a roller-coaster. We experienced anger, bitterness and depression. My dad, being quite manipulative, came back once in a while, saying it would be over, and he would come back to the family. But each time when he left for the woman, there was another added scar in our hearts. For me, I was numb. In 2011, I decided to go down to KL to work and maybe start my life there. (I was sort of running away from the hurt or reality.)

What I did not know was that I was still carrying the baggages of anger, bitterness, self-pity and insecurity. I was low in spirit in KL and each day went by just like any other. No purpose at all.

I was still attending church then, week in week out. I was just a church-goer. Then one day, I think it was in 2012, something just fell into place. It was like hope was restored and I started praying for my dad and mom, although still not that often. But there was a change happening in my heart. On and off I prayed for them. As I reflected, I knew it was God working in me.

As I walked closer to God, I learned that I could surrender the situation to Him. My task was just to pray. And He being my helper and strength would work things out in His own time. Slowly, the baggage of bitterness, anger, self-pity and insecurity was no longer weighing me down even though when my family was still broken.

Then in 2014, my dad came home and he has been with my mom under the same roof till today. I am glad and I thank God for the reconciliation in my family. Today, I can see my parents' relationship building up once again.

Through this journey, my mom has taught me perseverance. She did not give up on my dad. She sought God earnestly, coming before Him in prayer and petition, with thanksgiving. God has strengthened my faith and I have learnt that I can count on Him, my Solid Rock. All praise and glory to Him! Amen.

My Journal entry for 31st May 2018

This day has been a rollercoaster of emotions for me. It began like an ordinary morning, but from there, it went from me being confused and in shock to asking that oft-used line: "Why me?"

*I vividly remember sitting in the doctor's room, hearing the diagnosis and being overcome with fear and anxiety ... but at the same time, also with a sense of assurance as I drew from Scripture that our Father promises the ones who love Him; that He won't forsake them. **Faithful He is - faithful He will be.***

This was an opportunity for me to live out my faith. After many years of claiming to "know" Him and His abundant love, mercy, kindness and grace, now was the time for me to place all my trust in Him and His plans

MERCIES IN DISGUISE

"For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord, plans for welfare and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope. Then you will call upon me and come and pray to me, and I will hear you. You will seek me and find me, when you seek me with all your heart." – Jeremiah 29:11-13

By Ms Ashley Wong, Trinity Methodist Church Petaling Jaya

Thursday, 31st May 2018. This day will forever be imprinted in the minds of my family and me, for it was the day the Lord showed us again that He is sovereign.

To give some context, I need to backtrack to Monday, 28th May. As part of my visa application to further my studies in Australia, I was required to undergo a medical health examination. Now, this is a normal ruling, but for

years prior, it had been relaxed. However, recent amendments by the Australian Immigration meant that this year, it had to be strictly enforced.

I grumbled; my parents grumbled, at what we thought would be a minor inconvenience of spending a couple of hours being looked over by a doctor. Little did we think that it was actually God at work.

The morning of my medical exam started off quite ordinarily. After my family's usual morning breakfast together at 7am – often prepared by my dad and his imaginative creations with the intention of finishing the leftovers from the night before but more recently, he had inspirations from his many food video binges. I presented myself at the hospital endorsed by the Australian Immigration.

Together with my friends, we registered ourselves early at 8am and took the various required tests. But while my friends received their positive results after just a few hours and could go home, I remained seated on the sofa for what seemed like ages.

As the minutes turned into hours, I found myself overcome by a wave of anxiety. "Did something go wrong? Was there a complication?" I thought to myself.

As the time wore on, the worry increased. I knew I had to pray.

After lunch – almost six hours after registration – I was asked to repeat a few tests and the anxiety and waiting continued. It only found some respite when the doctor called me in to her room and informed me the tests revealed an anomaly that required me to return to the hospital three days later for an ultrasound.

The wave of anxiety turned into a tsunami of emotions.

And so Thursday, 31st May, arrived. As I said, it was a day I would never forget. Not only was it my brother's birthday, it was also the day for the ultrasound.

But I cast my worries aside and bounced up bright and early that morning. We shouldn't let circumstances get the better of us, right?

At the hospital, after the ultrasound and many other tests later, the doctor gently broke it to me: I had an "overgrown" dermoid cyst measuring 15cm in diameter.

Concerned, she immediately referred me to a gynaecologist, who ran even more scans. After these were completed, he asked for my parents and me to see him and informed us that this cyst had to be surgically removed immediately as it had grown into a very dangerous size and was crushing my other internal organs.

Seeing the daze we were in, the doctor took charge and quickly made arrangements to admit me for a laparotomy (a major surgery as it required general anaesthesia) the next morning.

On reflection, that again was God at work. When my parents and I heard the prognosis from that young-looking doctor and his recommendation that the operation be performed in a hospital we had never heard of before, the first thought was to obtain a second opinion. You would, too, right? It seemed he read our minds, as he told us if we wanted a second opinion we could just call and let him know the next morning.

That night, we prayed. I'm not sure how my parents felt, but for me, that night, I drew even closer to God. I was wrapped in an embrace of peace and comfort and slept well as He reminded me that I was not alone and that He lived in me.

Friday, 1st June: When morning came my parents, brother and I congregated for breakfast. My parents told me they too felt a sense of peace with the doctor's recommendation. My dad, in fact, called him an "angel."

As we went to the hospital, there was peace in our hearts. We arrived there at 8.30am, and while being admitted at the registration counter, who came to greet us but my dad's "angel!"

(My dad later told me of the many anxieties and tense times when patients wait to be admitted, causing blood pressure to rise. In our case, however, my doctor came and personally checked us in, assuring us that the operation was scheduled in a couple of hours' time).

Fast forward to three hours after the surgery: I was wheeled back to my private room (which I joked was my luxury suite) in an alert state (I heard there were many cases where patients who had undergone general anaesthesia took a long time to recover).

All praise and glory to God!

The surgery was successful (the doctor even gave us a video and photos of the operation!) and I was discharged two days later.

What I learnt from this experience is that God sends the most unexpected people – and most unexpected circumstances – into our lives. Doing so causes us to admit to ourselves that we are not in control, He is. This is so that we can see His love, His grace and His mercy at work.

He sent me to a doctor and a hospital that my parents and I did not know of, but the peace that surpasses all understanding came upon us, allowing His glory to shine.

The Lord has indeed been good to me and my family. Now, I am constantly reminded that regardless of circumstances (good or not), one thing remains constant: God is good.

Although this testimony is a rather postponed gratitude, I'd like to take a delayed six months to thank the individuals that I may or may not know personally for your prayers, including the Pastors; members of my Small Group and the Intercessors group. Thank you for your prayers for me and my family.

Thank you also for those who went out of their way and took time to visit me and for those who checked in on my recovery. I really treasure each and every one of you. And above all, thank you, God.



Some members of small group and intercessory group brought cheers to Ashley after her successful surgery

A FATHER WITNESSES THE HEAVENLY FATHER'S LIFE-GIVING HANDIWORK

“Because he loves me,” says the Lord, “I will rescue him; I will protect him, for he acknowledges my name. He will call on me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will deliver him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him and show him my salvation.” – Psalm 91: 14-16

By Andrew Wong, Trinity Methodist Church Petaling Jaya

May 28th, 2018 is a day that will be firmly etched in the memories of my family and me. What started out as a routine – my daughter Ashley going for a health examination as part of her visa requirement to continue her university studies in Australia – ended up being the beginning of a life-giving journey that showed how our loving Father knows us better than we know ourselves (**Luke 12:7**); how He sends His angels of life to guard us (**Luke 4:10**); and what powerful things happen when the church comes together in prayer (**Ephesians 6:18**).

Our testimony should actually begin before May 28th, for only until recently, health check-ups as part of applying for an Australian university study visa was quite relaxed. However, for this year, it was made a mandatory requirement.

Of course, when we initially heard that this layer of procedure had been reintroduced, our first reaction was to grumble, “Why now?”

We soon found the answer, when Ashley presented herself at the clinic for the examination early in the morning: While her classmates whizzed in and out in the manner of a minor inconvenience, Ashley stayed seated. The clue that something was not quite right came when she saw the nurses pouring over her test results. As evening approached, she was asked to return for an ultrasound procedure.

What had happened was that she was detected with abnormally high blood pressure – even though she said she “felt perfectly fine and didn’t know what all the fuss was about”.

Eventually, the doctors traced the source of the issue to an abnormally large dermoid cyst the size of a *sepak takraw* ball in her abdominal area that threatened to rupture at the slightest provocation.

Like a silent killer, we were told the cyst growing inside her was pressing on her kidneys and causing the blood pressure to rise.

So the answer to our grumbling of “why now” became obvious: Our loving and caring Father wanted to reveal something that was detrimental to Ashley’s health – something that otherwise would have gone unnoticed, perhaps until it was too late.

“Are not five sparrows sold for two pennies? Yet not one of them is forgotten by God. Indeed, the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Don’t be afraid; you are worth more than many sparrows.” – Luke 12: 6-7.

Our heavenly Father didn’t stop there: Based on the findings, the clinic then referred us to a youngish-looking gynaecologist gentleman that quite frankly, taught me the lesson to never judge a book by its cover nor the appearance that God’s angels should take.

“For it is written, He will command His angels concerning you to guard you carefully.” – Luke 4:10.

Soon after that gynaecologist explained to us the findings from Ashley’s ultrasound and that major surgery was necessary, my first instinct was to ask for a second opinion, both for his assessment as well as for his recommendation of the hospital in which to perform the operation (it wasn’t one of the “popular” ones that were at the top of our minds).

It seemed the doctor read our thoughts, but his tenacity and proactive, reassuring nature shone through (“I might look young,” he admitted, “but I have been in practice for over 20 years ...”).

He then proceeded to clear his busy schedule for the operation early the following day (“Because I know you would like to get through this as soon as possible so you can get your student visa,” he said to Ashley). Nevertheless, he said he would cancel the arrangements if we opted for another doctor.

Later that evening, I sent out a prayer request to our church's intercessors and sister Thong Swee Mun immediately swung into action by sending out a request for the intercessors to create a prayer chain.

The speed and speed in which that chain was formed testified to the love and care of our church for one another and that prayer is the greatest power available to us.

“And pray in the Spirit on all occasions with all kinds of prayers and request. And with this is mind, be alert and always keep on praying for all the Lord’s people.” – Ephesians 6:18

That night, I went to bed filled with anxiety and fretfulness of what the next day would bring ... but as Friday morning broke, those feelings were replaced by a sense of peace and calm.

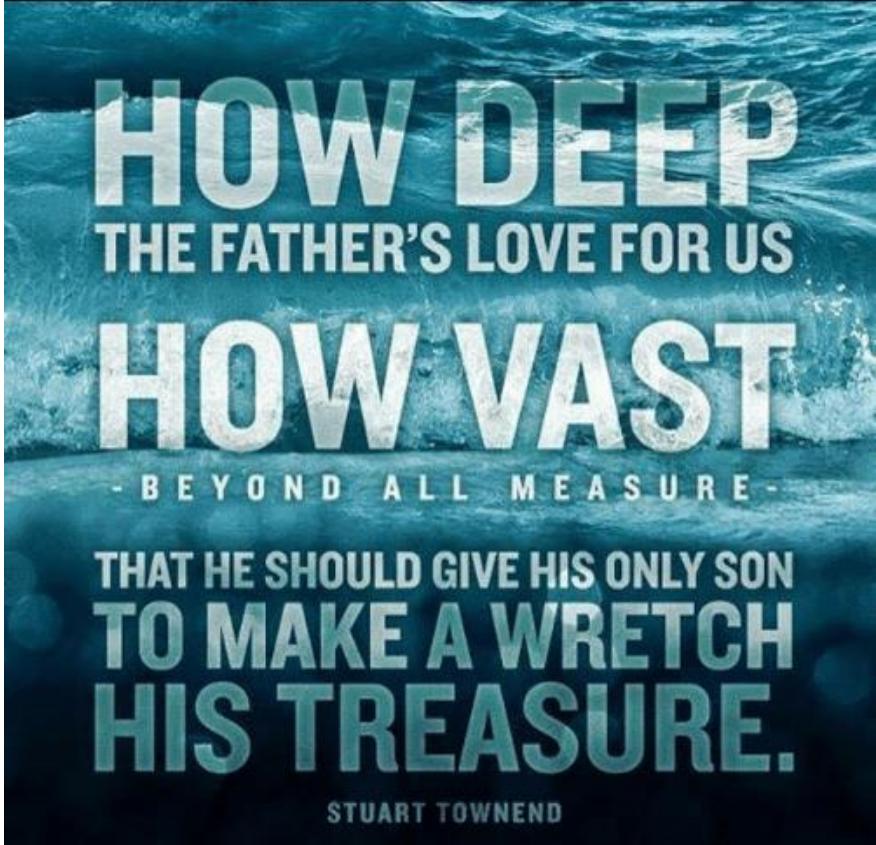
Indeed, that angel in the form of a young-looking gynaecologist diligently took care of us. Having visited many doctors in the past, tense and anxious waiting for them to appear had become something of a norm. Yet in that incident, as we were admitting Ashley early in the morning, there he was at the reception, waiting to greet, reassure us and inform us the operation would be done that same morning and that it would take about two hours (during that time, our prayer intercessors were still holding their hour-on-the-hour vigil).

Ashley was wheeled into the Operation Theatre quite nervous and apprehensive. When she returned to us she was quite chatty (for somebody who had just been under general anaesthesia: “All I remember is that they put an oxygen mask on me and the next thing I knew, a nurse woke me up saying it was over”).

Indeed, the life-giving journey itself may have been over, but the testimony about how He watches over us, sends His angels to safeguard us and the power of prayer will forever remain with us – together with graphic images taken during the operation of the cyst 15cm in circumference being removed (not for the faint of heart) to remind us of His grace.

To God be the glory and all thanks to our church's ever prayerful intercessors.

□ Ashley was discharged two days after her operation on a Sunday free from any infection and her visa to study in Australia was approved 10 days later, after the report of the gynaecologist was submitted.



WARM EMBRACE

By Jessie Chiew, Trinity Methodist Church Petaling Jaya

It is hard to forget my first-in-a-life-time feeling. The decision to attend a silent retreat left me in trepidation. Arriving at Methodist House in Fraser's Hill, "something" led me directly to the front lawn overlooking a ravine bordered by neighbouring ridges.



Methodist House in Fraser's Hill

I stood stock-still, awestruck, helplessly mesmerised by the wondrous works of God's hands! It was a words-fail-me moment, a sense-surrounding feeling, to be promptly enfolded in God's welcoming embrace!

My heart melted in God's love, thoroughly touched, as my soul burst out in song:

*O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder,
behold the things thy loving hands have made . . .*

I came to experience the fullness of joy in God's presence!

God came to open my eyes, my ears, my heart and all my senses to Him. Truly, when you seek God, you will find Him. He permeated into all of me to let me know that He is with me and will stay with me.

We are close to the heart of God who offers the only true hope. With God's everlasting beauty surrounding us and enfolding us, we can rest assured that things will turn out right, in God's own way and in His own time.

*Believing in God is to see Him.
Knowing Him is to taste His goodness and
His blessings in my day to day life*

God will continue to bless and strengthen me in my inner being with power through His Spirit.



Awesome wonder of God's creation in Fraser's Hill

GOD SENDS MESSENGERS TO SOW THE SEED

By Luei Jia Qi, Wesley Methodist Church Ipoh

I decided to join the Girls' Brigade (GB) and Christian Fellowship (CF) because both seemed like fun but little did I know that they became the turning point of my life as I encountered Christ along the way. Throughout the journey, I often questioned God -- why this, why that and even why He wanted me to know Him - which actually made my life tougher. I may not understand why and what is the plan ahead of me but I know God never fails to show His faithfulness and providence. God sends different groups of people to walk with me. It was at GB, CF, Methodist Youth Fellowship and Boys' Brigade Primer (for Sixth Formers) that the seed was sown and I became a faithful follower of Christ. I am truly thankful to all the counsellors who helped me along the way. I am now a Medical Social Worker serving in Hospital Kinabatangan, Sabah.

*“The seed falling on good soil refers to someone who hears the word and understands it. This is the one who produces a crop, yielding a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown.” - **Matthew 13:23***



DISINTERESTED KID BECOMES FAITHFUL FOLLOWER

By Timothy Pang, Wesley Methodist Church Ipoh

I am currently studying Upper Six in ACS Ipoh. I have been attending Wesley Ipoh Church since I was nine years old. I joined the Sunday school, thanks to my god-mother who wanted me to go there. Being a kid, I loved it as I was able to make new friends and I had fun, rather than sitting on the couch at home, watching *Sponge bob Square pants*. I learned a lot at Sunday school as I listened to many stories from the Bible. I knew that there was a God but I never truly believed in Him.

When I was in Form One, I was not interested to join the Methodist Youth Fellowship (MYF) because I found it boring. It was totally different from Sunday school where I had games and lots of fun. So, I joined a Bible study class on Sundays after church service with one of the teachers from Sunday school. I must confess that I joined this class mainly because of my Sunday school friends. I learned more about God, but I was not serious at all during the class.

I was in Boys' Brigade since I was 10. In Boys' Brigade, I also learned about God but again, I did not take the lessons to heart. I forgot all that I learned once I left the meeting sessions. At that time, I knew that Jesus died for all of us but I did not know that it was because of His unconditional love for us. At that point of my life, it was dark. I committed a lot of sins that a lot of kids would not do. Yeah, it was dark.

When I was in Form One, I watched the musical, "The Witness" which was about the life of Jesus Christ. The scene when Jesus was hung on the cross, nailed and suffered so much, moved me to tears. I cried for His love as the best kind of love I had ever seen in my life. From that moment, I got a bit more serious about God. I joined the MYF towards the end of my Form Two, as I was interested in playing Tchoukball. After that, I willingly joined MYF as it seemed not that boring any more. Since Form Three, I started joining youth camps organised by TRAC Perak District Camp (PDC)

I joined these camps at first to spend more time with my friends and of course, to take a break from my family. Again, I learned more about God and towards my Form Five, I started to be more attentive in camps. Last year, I attended Jeremiah School. It was a six-week programme and it was indeed a turning point in my life. I had the urge to change my whole self during and after that programme. Though the urge was there, it was still not easy to change but my mentors were there to guide me. My counsellors too were always ready to help me when I was in trouble. After Jeremiah School, I decided to change my life, to become more like Christ. I wanted to give my best to Him. I can say my life now is truly by His grace. Without those handful of persons in my life who showed me the right way to lead my life, I would not be here now to give my testimony. I thank God for all the blessings that He has given to me. I surrender my life and my future into His hands knowing that He has the most perfect plan for me and no matter what, God will strengthen me to follow His will for Jesus said in **Matthew 26:39**, *“Yet not as I will, but as You will”*.



TRANSFORMATION OF 'BAD BOY'

By Kevin Lok, Wesley Methodist Church Ipoh

Before I knew Christ, my life was in a mess. I cheated, stole and did other bad things. I had no direction in my life. When I was 14, my family moved from Sitiawan to Ipoh. I was angry because I lost all my friends and had to adapt to a new environment. But that was a blessing in disguise as I began to go to church and joined the youths in Wesley Methodist Church, Ipoh. In 2010, I attended Youthquake but throughout the duration of the camp I did not learn much. However, on the last day of the camp, when they made an alter call, I was suddenly overcome with emotion and my tears flowed non-stop. I was not sure what happened.

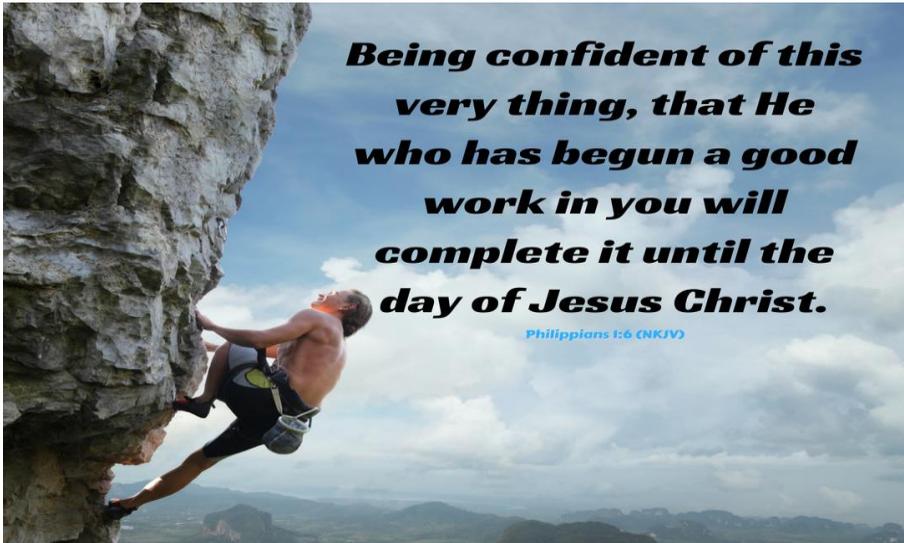
Since then, I have received Christ as my personal Lord and Saviour. After accepting Christ, I have become aware of my wrongdoings and I am mindful how God is moulding me to be the person He wants me to be. I have accepted His call to serve as a youth worker at Ipoh Wesley and to be BB Captain of 1st Ipoh Company. It is a joy and a privilege to serve the Lord.



TIMID GIRL GAINS CONFIDENCE

By Amanda Wong, Wesley Methodist Church Ipoh

I grew up in a Christian family where I went to Sunday school every Sunday because my parents went to church so I tagged along. I knew or learnt about God growing up, I read the children's Bible but never had a relationship with Him. I remember when I was 12, when there was a Holiday Bible Camp in Ipoh Wesley, I was so excited for it was my first ever camp away from home. Through that camp, I learnt so much more about God and for the first time in my life, I found that learning about God was not boring or mandatory and I actually wanted to know about my God. So, I started going to the Methodist Youth Fellowship (MYF) every Saturday. At the age of 13, I was saved through the TRAC National Youth Leadership Programme (YLDP). I remember asking for prayer because I wanted to experience the living God in my life. Through YLDP, I experienced God's love for me and I received the touch of the Holy Spirit. From then on I grew from a shy timid girl to become a young leader who is able to serve God through the MYF committee and then the TRAC MYF Council. God's touch and transformation of my life are so real. All glory to God.



Being confident of this very thing, that He who has begun a good work in you will complete it until the day of Jesus Christ.

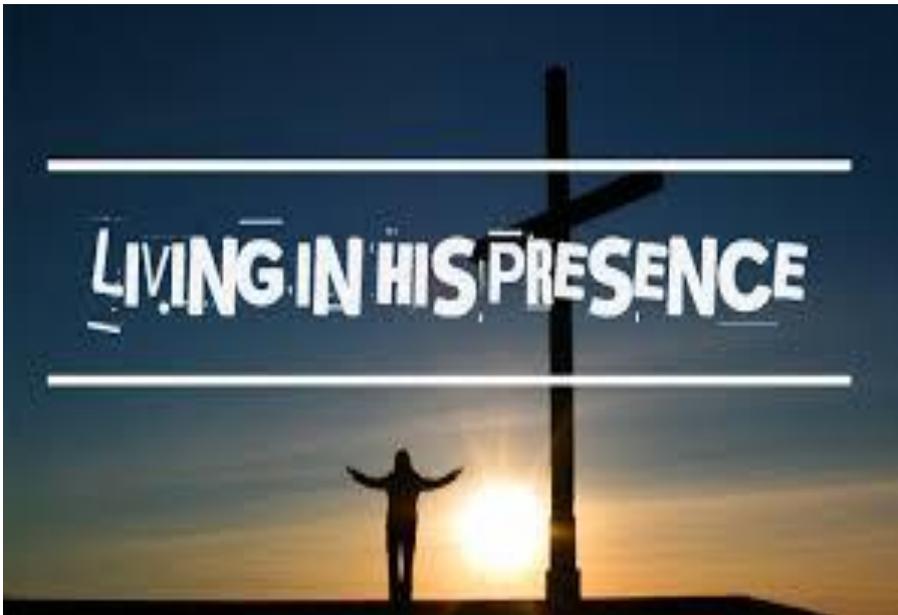
Philippians 1:6 (NKJV)

EXPERIENCING GOD'S PRESENCE

By Luke Ng, Grace Methodist Church, Ipoh

I was born and raised in a non-Christian family. My parents are followers of ancestral worship, but they are not really passionate about their belief. Although I also identified myself as a follower when I was still a non-Christian, deep inside me was more like a freethinker as I did not find the teachings of parents' belief relevant and applicable. As a confused "follower", I sometimes asked myself questions like "What is the purpose of life?", "Is there a supreme God whose authority is the highest among all other gods?" "What does life after death look like?"

I thank God that He gave me an opportunity to know Him through one of my friends who gave me a New Testament Bible. As I read the Bible, my heart was touched by Jesus' words and deeds and I decided to trust Jesus (I am now convinced that the Holy Spirit was there to open my heart). I started to experience the goodness of God and to enjoy His presence ever since.

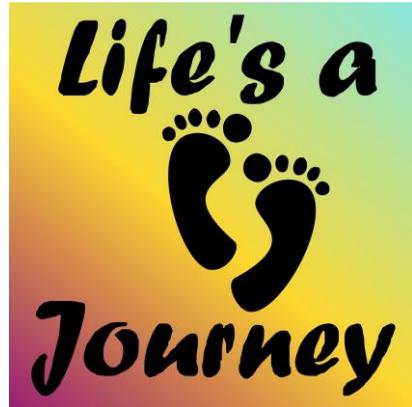


RE-AFFIRMED FAITH IN CHRIST

Kathleen Low, Faith Methodist Church, Cheras

I started attending Faith Methodist Church (FMC) about two years ago when I moved to a new university and FMC was the nearest TRAC church. I felt comfortable there. It felt like home. The church leaders were very encouraging, always finding opportunities to place us in areas we could serve. Teaching Sunday School was a blessing and it gave me joy as I continued to learn and grow spiritually

while teaching the kids. I was baptised as an infant so Christianity was a decision that my parents made for me. Upon entering tertiary education, I met many wonderful seniors who taught me so much about what it actually meant to be a Christian. I came to understand that even as a Christian I would at times encounter trials and difficulties in my journey of faith. I started appreciating my Christian roots and sought for more. FMC helped me grow in my faith and one aunty in particular was always supportive and helped me greatly in my journey. A friend/course-mate in the same church was hoping to be baptised and so enrolled for baptismal classes. I, on the other hand, wanted to support her and so I too sat in during classes. I learned much from the classes but the real question was whether I would be able to put all that I have learnt into practice. In the process, I was asked whether I would like to be confirmed as well. I thought about it for a while and my answer was YES!

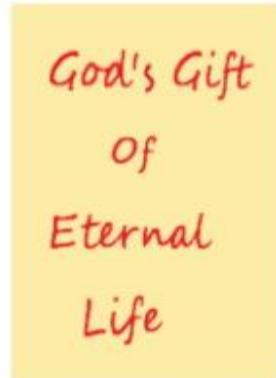


GOD TOUCHED ME THROUGH HIS PEOPLE

By Kim Goh Siew Kiew, Subang Methodist Church

Throughout my childhood, I was always very fearful of the “god” written on a piece of crimson-coloured paper pasted on the wall. The “god” seemed distant and ready to punish anyone if he or she did wrong.

I remember being told to kneel down and ask for blessings of good grades, etc. Life went on and I had minimal contact with any religious belief as everything in my life seemed all right.



During my first posting to Raub, God opened my eyes to see how the spiritual life of children from Chinese homes has been neglected. As a result, any family crisis would easily expose the children to abuse. In the secondary school where I was teaching, I witnessed many Chinese girls being converted to a different faith and taken permanently from their families.

I began to wonder what should be done to prevent such tragedies from happening. God’s timing was perfect. He provided me with a few Christian housemates from various churches in Kuala Lumpur. They invited me to church and prayed for me to overcome my fear and concern. One of them (Swee Kheng) eventually led me to say the sinners’ prayer in the school staff room.

Later on, at the Bukit Bintang Girls School in Kuala Lumpur, God prepared Evelyn and Danny Ho, a committed Christian couple to continue bringing me to church. I thank God for the extra mile that all His servants were willing to go for me. Their warmth and kindness truly touched me and made me feel welcomed into God’s big family.

Thereafter, I attended Subang Methodist Church, which was then a preaching point opposite Subang Parade. That period was a turning point in

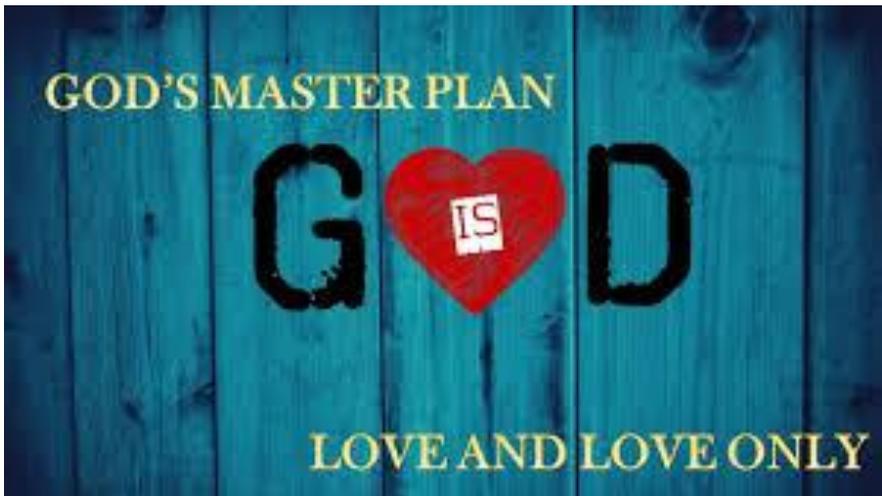
my journey with the Lord Jesus. I brought my children to the Sunday School. This proved to be an effective way of helping me to learn about God's Word in a simple manner.

Later, I was given a chance to serve in the Sunday School, which was renamed PraiseKids Church. I helped out with Scripture memory verses, preparing for games and eventually teaching the lessons. This helped me to slowly instil godly values in my children.

By joining the monthly prayer meeting of my church, I was able to encourage my children to "always pray before doing anything."

Today, I still worry for my children, as they are becoming young working adults. However, I know I can always pray for them, knowing well that God will not let them go far from Him. If they have the Lord Jesus with them, everything would be fine.

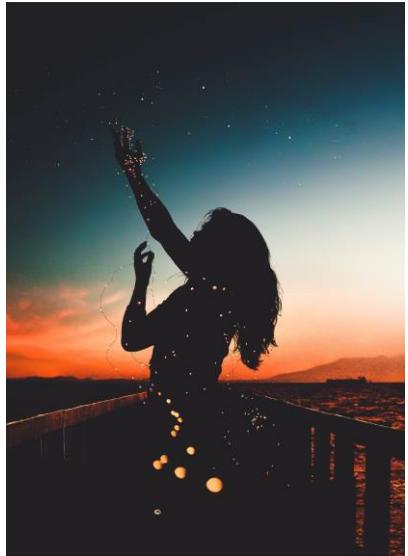
I thank God for understanding my fear, for His grace and mercy. Praise the Lord for including all of us in His master plan.



COMFORT OF BEING CLOSE TO GOD

By Sonya Leanne Gill, Canning Garden Methodist Church, Ipoh

Hi guys, my name is Sonya. I'm gonna be 13 years old this year. I was born into a Christian family. From young, I was taught about God's love for me. My parents taught me how to pray and read the Bible. I started going to church when I was a baby. One day when I was about nine years old, I saw a vision. I was sleeping and suddenly I woke up and saw a white-coloured figure standing next to my bed. I was scared and tried to figure out who that was. I took a closer look and realised that it was not an actual human. It was a vision. And the figure was bright and dressed in white robes. So I thought for a while and realised that it was a vision of God. Then I noticed that at the end of my bed, there was another dark figure. I squinted and tried to take a closer look at the figure. Soon, I realised that it was a vision of the devil standing at the foot of my bed. I was very scared and used a pillow to cover my face. After a while, I thought to myself, God is with me so why am I scared? So I looked up and saw that the evil one had disappeared. There was only Jesus standing beside me.



The next morning I told my mum about the visions. My mum said that it meant that Jesus was near me and would always protect me in whatever circumstances. The devil could only look from a distance and could not harm me because Jesus was with me. From then on, I knew that Jesus is my Lord and saviour and that He will protect me.

There was another time when I went to my church youth camp. On the third night, we had an event called "Reflection Night". It was a time to reflect on the year and think about the good and bad things that had happened in your life and the times Jesus had help you. We sang worship songs and a youth

leader led us through reflection night. As we were singing the song called "O come to the altar" by Elevation Worship, I was touched by the Holy Spirit. When we started singing the first verse which was, "are you hurting or broken within, overwhelmed by the weight of your sin, Jesus is calling." I started crying and crying. I was touched and could feel God calling me and reaching out to me.

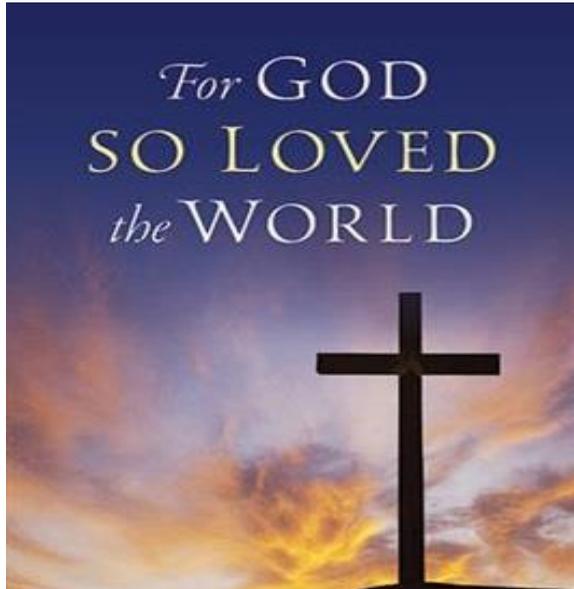
The few weeks before the church camp, I was very worried about my move from primary to secondary school as it involved a total change of language and environment. It was a huge jump. I was scared to face the difficulties that I would have to face the next year. And God's touch was so comforting and I felt relieved. After the worship songs, some youth leaders went round asking us what we were going through and they also prayed for us. One of the youth leaders asked me what I was going through and so I told her and she prayed for me. After the prayer she told me that God said everything was gonna be all right and He would be right by my side. I was comforted by those few words. I trusted God and believed He would lead and guide me through the tough times.

There was another time when I experienced God's presence. It was during my grade 4 ballet exam. It was almost my turn to dance when I felt a sudden sharp pain in my foot. At that time the examiner was writing down the marks of the girl before me. So I quickly prayed and asked God to heal my leg and take the pain away. When it was my turn to dance I did not feel any pain in my leg. Jesus had healed me in just a few seconds. I really give thanks to Him. Jesus is my Lord and saviour and I pray that He will also be your Lord and Saviour too.

THE TRUTH OF GOD'S LOVE

By Tidarat Moolwong, Faith Methodist Church, Cheras

Sawasdee Ka. I grew up in a family of another faith in Thailand. I observed every practice in such faith which does not believe in a personal God. As such, the faith is not centred on a relationship between humanity and God. Until I moved to Malaysia to pursue my career for the past 10 years, I worshipped idols and I struggled with life's problems, chasing after empty promises and fame. Then I started to think about the afterlife. What happens when I die? Am I going to fade into nothingness? Is there a God and what is He like?



Then in October 2017, my colleague answered my questions and shared with me that there was eternal life through Christ Jesus. To receive this gift of eternal life, I need to acknowledge my own sins, repent and accept Christ as my Lord and Saviour.

Rev. Buell Abraham baptized me in November 2018. God has revealed Himself to me and I realised the truth of God's love for sinners like me. Now my new life begins, a life that Christ intends for me.

'I AM NEVER LOST AGAIN'

By Wan Ming, Faith Methodist Church, Cheras

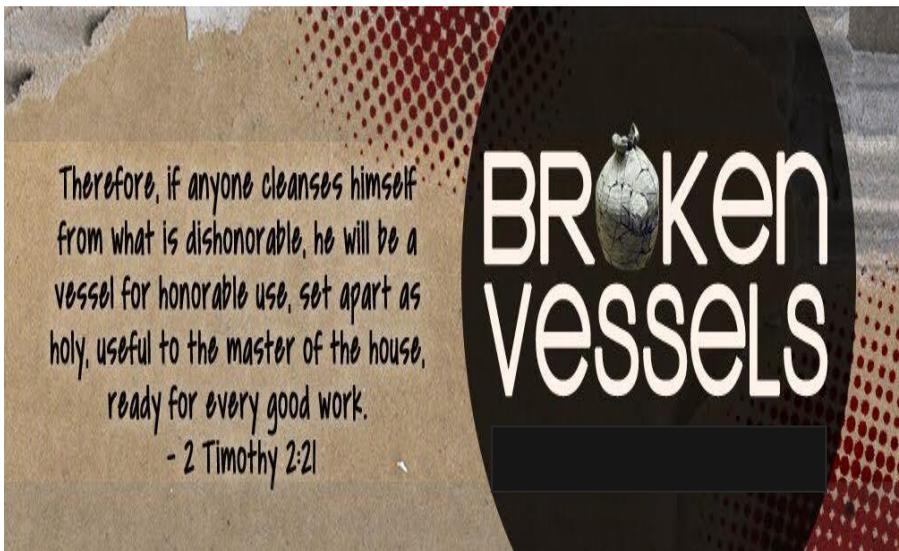


Growing up in a small village, I had no opportunities to know about Christianity. I got to know about the Christian God at the age of 15, but at that time, it did not make sense to me. When I was 20 years old, as I struggled with the problems in my life, I decided to go to church. There I felt the warmth of the church and I also felt a strangely warm sensation that I had never felt before. As time went by, I got to know more about Christ and as I grew more intimate with Him, my spiritual eyes were suddenly opened and I finally understood all those questions about life. Now Christ fills my life and I never feel lost again because I know that Jesus has the best plan for me.

'BROKEN' GIRL ON THE PATH TO SERVE GOD AS A DOCTOR

By Kelly Yee, Faith Methodist Church, Cheras

Before knowing God, I was a stubborn, selfish and hot-tempered girl. I also struggled with depression and low self-esteem. I first came to know God at the age of 16 through my secondary school friends who were passionate for Jesus. I was sceptical yet curious. As I began to study His Word and promises, I could not hold back my tears as I knew He was the real, compassionate God whom I had been searching for. Today, God has healed me of brokenness and has restored me. He sees me through many seasons, guides me in my decisions and prepares the best for me. God has planted this dream in my heart to be a missionary doctor. By His grace and favour, I was given a full scholarship to study Medicine! All glory to Him!



HOLY SPIRIT COMES A-KNOCKING!

By Lee Sok Yan, Subang Methodist Church

My classmates and I had just finished the Form Three exam (SRP at that time), so we had lots of time on our hands. We continued going to school in the month before the school holidays. We played all kinds of indoor and outdoor games.

One day, a few of my Christian friends suggested we play “sword drill” where we competed in opening the Bible to the verse that was read out. The first person to locate the verse in the Bible would then win. Coming from a non-Christian family I had never opened a Bible, but I was willing to join in. Mid-way through the game, someone asked me, “Are you a Christian?” An innocent question requiring a simple “No”, but for some reason, my heart pounded and I replied “Yes”!

A classmate passed me a little New Testament Bible. That same night, I read through the gospel of Matthew and possibly some of Mark’s gospel too. I “fell in love” with Jesus – His wondrous birth, miracles, teachings, His great love for people, His death on the cross and His resurrection.

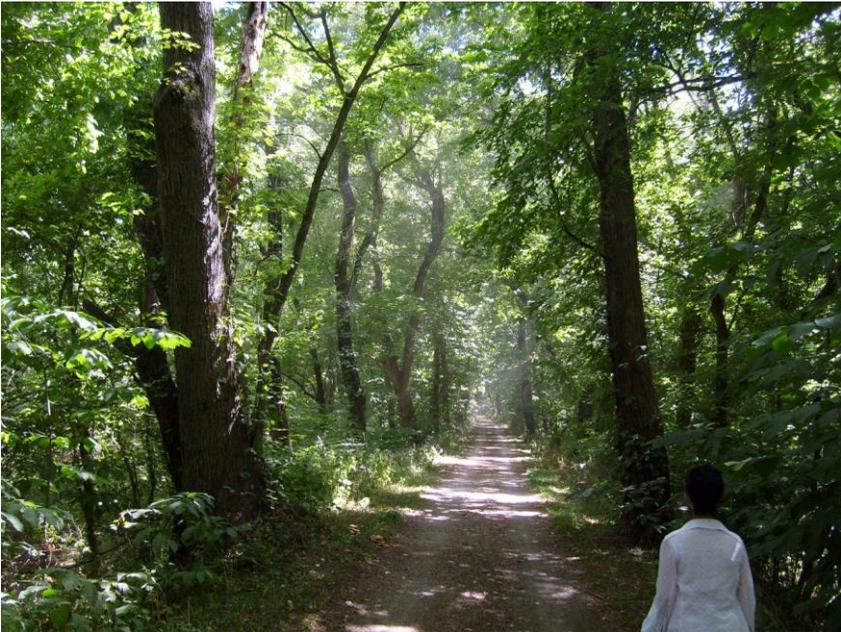
I am thankful that all my family members came to know the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour at different points in their lives. My younger brother followed me to church and he accepted Christ as his Saviour and Lord during an altar call. My eldest brother and his family in Singapore walked into a church one Sunday and they told the pastor they wanted to be Christians. My mum came to know the Lord Jesus in her mid-50s, while my father received Jesus when he came face-to-face with cancer in his late 60s. The Lord worked mercifully in my life and subsequently in the lives of my loved ones.

At the point of my conversion almost 40 years ago, I did not fully understand what repentance meant. However, when the Holy Spirit knocked on the door of my heart, I just needed to say “Yes”. Since then, I have experienced

God's forgiveness again and again, and I have understood how far short I fell from the glory of God (**Romans 3:23**).

In my journey of faith, I thank God for answered prayers, for the fellowship of God's people, and for the purpose and meaning of life.

More than a year ago, I was diagnosed with breast cancer. The future is uncertain (as it is for everyone), but because I have a relationship with an eternal God, I know that I have nothing to fear for I have eternal life.



On A Journey of Faith

REMEMBERING OUR DEAR BROTHER, DR LIM SWEE HOCK

The community of faith is the body of Christ. This is a testimony of a Christian brother, whose godly counsel, wisdom, kindness, love and humility, has been a blessing to the body of Christ. We praise and thank God for bro. Swee Hock, a much-loved brother, a spiritual father and mentor to many.

Precious memories

By Anne Hong

Dr Lim Swee Hock gave my husband and me hope and confidence to trust in God's unfailing love. My third son, Andrew, was a premature baby. At birth his right leg was curled up all the time and could not be straightened. Hong and I were in despair. What if Andrew could not walk? Would this deformity remain with him through life? Dr Lim Swee Hock, after consulting Dr Ong Boon Teik, my gynaecologist, examined Andrew. He reassured us that Andrew's leg would one day be normal. Such words of assurance comforted us. Indeed, how true it was. At 11 months, Andrew started walking normally. To us, it was a real miracle! God gave wisdom to our brother Swee Hock who gave us hope in our darkest moments!

Another precious memory of Bro. Swee Hock was when he proved to be such a loving and dedicated doctor. When patients could not go to his clinic, he would go out to attend to them at night, even in his pyjamas! Indeed, Taiping was so blessed to have such a wonderful doctor! Praise the Lord for our Dr Lim Swee Hock!

My spiritual father, my mentor!

By Grace Saw

My first encounter with Bro Swee Hock was when my daughter, Sharon, was very sick. My neighbour, Bonny, who knew Bro Swee Hock took me to his house. His kindness and gentleness touched me so much. I was not a Christian then!

When I joined Wesley Methodist Church Taiping, Dr Swee Hock taught me so much from the Bible. I attended his care group and we met in his house on Fridays. Being a new Christian, I placed all my trust in Bro Swee Hock and not in Jesus Christ. Brother Swee Hock went to England for two months and my whole world tumbled down. I had a spiritual attack and had insomnia every night. When he returned, he came to my house to pray for me. One day, while teaching in school, I saw ugly images near some trees outside. Fear seized me and I broke down. I drove to his house and cried non-stop. He held my hand and asked me to look at the tree outside. "Can you send water to the topmost leaf? God can because He is all powerful. Don't be afraid. He will protect you."

I will always remember the Scripture verse he gave me, **Proverbs 3: 5-6:** *"Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways, acknowledge Him and He will make straight your path."*

Thank you my dearest brother, I can never forget how you vacuumed the church carpet after work, how you always sent us the best portion of your wild boar meat and your lovely durians!

The late Dr Lim Swee Hock went home to be with our Lord Jesus Christ on 26th April 2018. He was 92 years old, well past the three score years and ten. Praise the Lord, what a blessed life.



The late Dr Lim Swee Hock (sitting, right) with members of the Shalom Care Group

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER

By Kevin Chua Chye Kiong, Wesley Methodist Church Melaka

I was not born into a Christian as my mom and late dad embraced another faith. However, mom took me to Sunday school when I was a kid. When I was 12 years old, I drew closer to a particular faith and learnt its way of life. But God is GREAT! He is Omniscient. He knows that one day I would return to His church. True enough! Three decades later, something drastic happened to me that caused me to remember God and to seek Him once more. The quote in **Jeremiah 29:13**, “*You will seek me and find me, when you seek me with all your heart*” urged me on. I never looked back since 2010. In 2016, I voluntarily decided to be baptised after attending Bible classes and joining a disciple group. I realised my transformation when I find myself being a bit more patient. I still have plenty to learn in my journey with the Lord, and with guidance from Him, I would be able to better handle conflicts and challenges along the way.

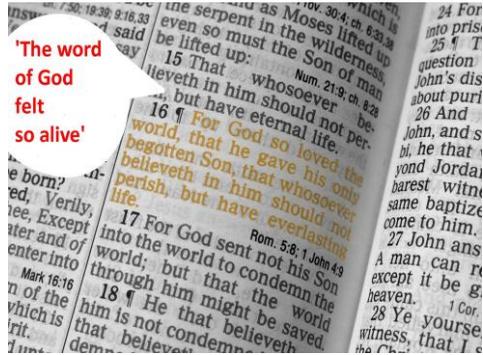


Transformation from a caterpillar into a beautiful butterfly.

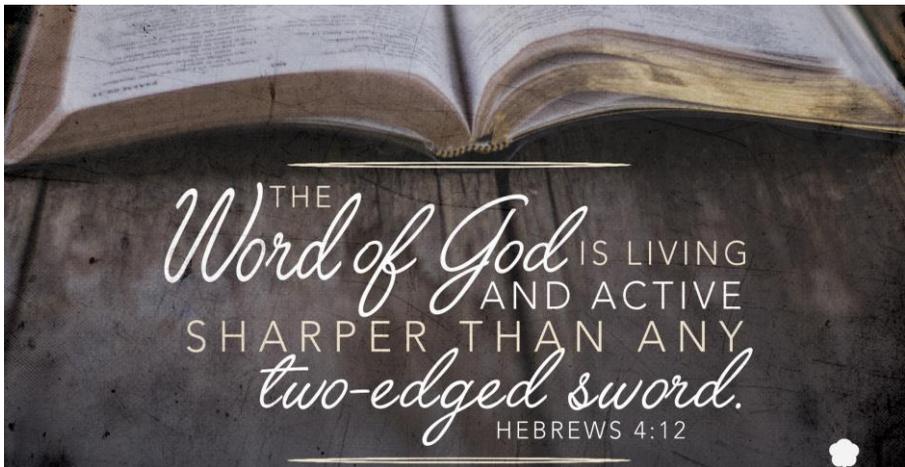
'I FELT THE BIBLE WAS WRITTEN JUST FOR ME'

By Dr Eric Liew, Wesley Methodist Church Kuantan

I was introduced to the Alpha course organized by Wesley Methodist Church, Kuantan, by a colleague back in 2006. It was my first time stepping into a church since childhood. Everyone seemed so friendly and they made me feel as though I had known them for a very long time. It was also the very first time that I read the Bible and the word of God



seemed as though it was written just for me. The word of God felt so alive and I was very touched by it. My family and I were baptized in the very same year because of God's grace. My journey with God has been very challenging but He has shown me that I can always count on Him in every situation. My walk with God has transformed me and my life has never been the same ever since.



Would You Like to Know God Personally?

What does it take to begin a relationship with God? Devote yourself to unselfish religious deeds?

Become a better person so that God will accept you?

You may be surprised that none of those things will work. But God has made it very clear in the Bible how we can know Him. The following principles will explain how you can personally begin a relationship with God, right now, through Jesus Christ...

PRINCIPLE 1

God loves you and has a plan for you!

The Bible says, “God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, [Jesus Christ], that whoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have eternal life” (John 3:16).

Jesus said, “I came that they may have life and have it abundantly” — a complete life full of purpose (John 10:10).

PRINCIPLE 2

Here's the problem: man is sinful and separated from God.

We have all done, thought or said bad things, which the Bible calls “sin.” The Bible says, “All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God” (Romans 3:23).

The result of sin is death, spiritual separation from God (Romans 6:23).

The good news?

PRINCIPLE 3

God sent His Son to die for your sins!

Jesus died in our place so we could have a relationship with God and be with Him forever.

“God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us” (Romans 5:8).

But it didn't end with His death on the cross. He rose again and still lives!

“Christ died for our sins. ... He was buried. ... He was raised on the third day, according to the Scriptures” (1 Corinthians 15:3-4).

Jesus is the only way to God. Jesus said, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father, but through Me” (John 14:6).

PRINCIPLE 4

Would you like to receive God's forgiveness?

We can't earn salvation; we are saved by God's grace when we have faith in His Son, Jesus Christ. All you have to do is believe you are a sinner that Christ died for your sins and ask His forgiveness. Then turn from your sins—that's called repentance.

Jesus Christ knows you and loves you.

What matters to Him is the attitude of your heart, your honesty.

We suggest praying the prayer below to accept Christ as your Savior.

PRAY NOW

"Dear God, I know I'm a sinner, and I ask for Your forgiveness. I believe Jesus Christ is Your Son. I believe that He died for my sin and that You raised Him to life. I want to trust Him as my Savior and follow Him as Lord, from this day forward. Guide my life and help me to do Your will. I pray this in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen."

Did you pray this prayer?

For more information, kindly contact:

(Please stamp your church address and contact number)

This booklet by the Board of Evangelism is a compilation of testimonies from various members of the Trinity Annual Conference (TRAC), The Methodist Church in Malaysia, to bless readers.

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Should you need to contact anyone, please get in touch with the church above or go to our website: <www.trac.org.my>.