

Quadruple Salvations in my family!

Sis. Jen Khoo

I was expecting life to be plain-sailing after I accepted Christ more than a decade ago, but I came face to face with the reality that it is a journey filled with challenge after challenge, much like David in the Bible whose battles never seemed to end.

Many of us have family members or friends who seem to bring out the worst in us instead of the best. Those who are like sandpaper, rub us at just the wrong spots, uncovering our weaknesses. Ouch! Even our Lord Jesus also encountered these sandpaper experiences within his inner circle.

Thankfully, He also blesses us with those who accentuate our strengths. I'm going to describe them as 'velvet angels'. Their words comfort, encourage and challenge us lovingly. It feels that they really understand us. Just like soft cushions, they tangibly reveal God's perspective when we most need it. I am glad I have 'velvet angels' among my friends and relatives.

I finally found the one true God who can speak to us. His Word is awesome. I knew I needed to cling onto Jesus for my dear life because I encountered Him in John 14:6 ***"I am the way, the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really knew me, you would have known my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and see him."***

Pruning is indeed painful but profitable. James tells us that trials are occasions for joy because they will test our faith and develop perseverance and maturity in us (James 1:2-4). I never quit!

Pastor Alicia's faithful praying bears fruit

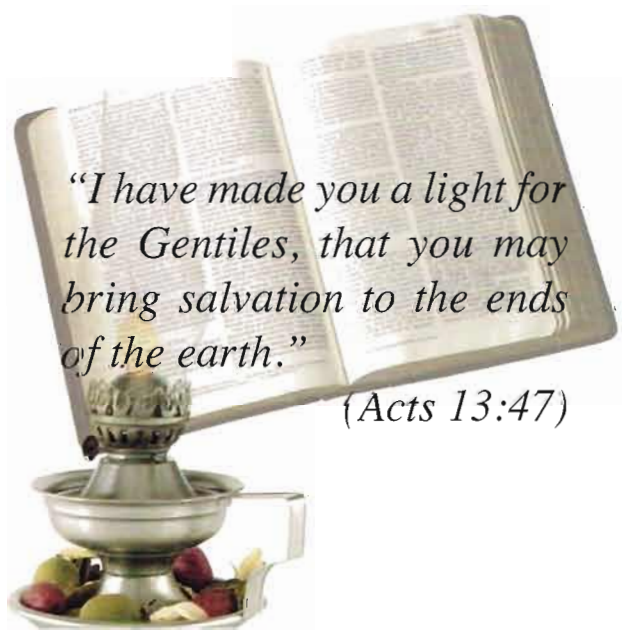
In early 1998, by the grace of God, I conceived. Excited, I even gave the baby a name and brought beautiful baby things. Alas, in February 1998, I was afflicted with fits followed by a stroke and I had a blood clot in my brain. Pastor Alicia visited me daily to pray for me. On the first visit, she spoke to my spirit (*I was then in a coma*) that I would live to glorify God (Ps 118:17). I survived the stroke without any complications. Praise the Lord! I urge you read about my divine healing and God's mercy in my life. Please log into www.cityoftruth.org and click on "The Voice of Hope 2004" magazine.

Joseph, my husband, was retrenched in 2004. Yet, he faithfully came to the Church to pray fervently for City of Truth. His sowing of tears eventually brought forth joy. (Ps 126:6). Two years after serving the Lord, he was offered a job. God is indeed Jehovah Jireh, our Provider.

Three salvations in my family: Alice, my sister & my niece and nephew

I have been praying for my family's salvation for years. Pastor Alicia encouraged me to pray for Alice's salvation using a prayer for protection she had given me. At one church camp, we were full of expectancy for Alice's salvation as Pastor Alicia had been covering her in prayer two weeks prior to it.

On the first day, our attempt to share the gospel with my sister failed. Alice's heart was hardened. The next day, when Rev. Ian Peters was preaching, everybody was filled with holy laughter. As we were encouraging Alice to respond to the altar call for salvation, I felt the Holy Spirit's



"I have made you a light for the Gentiles, that you may bring salvation to the ends of the earth."

(Acts 13:47)

prompting to travail until she made the decision to accept Christ. Praise the Lord! Alice was saved that very day. Every camper was rejoicing!

Since 2004, her life has been packed with testimony after testimony. Whatever Alice asks from Jesus, it is granted. Before Christ, her boss habitually issued her salary late. After she got saved, her salary was paid on time. She also received a pay rise of \$500. To God be the glory. Prior to that, all her colleagues were forced to take a pay cut during the crisis.

Soon after, I also learnt that my nephew and niece, whom I have blessed with Bibles, also received Christ. Three salvations! Hallelujah! Encouraged, we then decided to work on my mother's salvation.

Turning our focus to our Beloved Mother

In the same year, 2004, Pastor Alicia visited my mother and started sharing the Gospel. My mother was touched but she refused to accept Jesus. One night, she dreamt as she was standing at a crossroad, a tall man in white, told her to walk the narrow road which I, her daughter is walking. However, as she was baptized in Buddhism, her monk reminded her she cannot convert owing to a vow she has earlier taken. Our witnessing fell on deaf ears. We started praying faithfully.

Last year, Alice and I shared the same dream about my mother, on the same night. In our individual dreams, we were in a very big and white mansion and my mother was in it too! It was God's assurance that Jesus would save my mother.

My mother fell several times at home. Joseph, my husband would appeal to her to call on Jesus for healing but she would not pay heed. However, she would allow Joseph to pray for her whenever she had pain in her leg or hand. It was one step forward.

After her second fall, she voluntarily called on Jesus for healing. Praise God! Each time we visited my mother, she would only request Joseph to pray for her healing. Joseph would also inquire if my mother called on Jesus each time she was in pain. She replied in the affirmative!

We were very encouraged. She had a third fall and she could not walk initially. After much prayer, Jesus healed her and she could walk again.

My mother is now in God's beautiful mansion

A week before my mother returned to glory, we received a call from my brother that my mother was in pain. My mother had to wear diapers as she could not walk; for days, she could not eat and did not want to inconvenience loved ones to change her diapers so many times.

This time, we wanted reassurance of her salvation. We probed, asking once again if she really believed in Jesus. She replied "Yes I believe and if I can walk, I would follow all of you to church." We were rejoicing and kept praying for God's mercy. Sadly, our rejoicing was short-lived. The following day, she was suddenly out of breath. Oh My! The first ambulance was a private one and it had no oxygen apparatus! By the time the second ambulance came, my mother had given up her spirit. Throughout this traumatic moment, Alice and our niece were whispering unceasingly into her ear to call on Jesus. And she did!

We were thankful for the assurance of her salvation. A week after the funeral, my sister dreamt that my mom was wearing all white. There was no Buddhist rosary

in her and she was in a white mansion! It was a second confirmation. God's word is true: "In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." (John 14:1-4)

Next steps for my siblings

The Holy Spirit has been prompting me to pray for my siblings' salvation. His word in Acts 16:31 is indeed true, "If one member of the family is saved, the whole family will be saved." I give God all the glory for what He has done for my family.

Just as one small candle can dispel darkness in a big arena, so can the light in our souls dispel the bleak and dreary darkness of our past. How much brighter is the light of the Lord. Jesus said: "I have not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." (Lk 5:32)

Jesus deserves all glory and praise. Amen! †

Sis Jen



Left to Right: Jen, Alice, Jen's mother, Joseph & Nancy

"...a week after the funeral, my sister dreamt that my mum was wearing all white. There was no Buddhist rosary in her and she was in a white mansion!"