

The Road to Glory:

An Autobiography of Pastor Peter Tan

By

Peter Tan

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Introduction

I have great reluctance in writing this autobiography as I have always felt that biography stories should be told by others who have known the person. All this changed during the weekend when I was ministering in Auckland, New Zealand on March 10th and 11th 2007. As I was meditating and praying in the afternoon of March 11th, the team of angels whom I met in my visions of the Spiritual World in 2006 came into the house where I was staying and spoke to me many things. Among the things that they spoke to me about was that I was supposed to write this autobiography. They said that this was necessary to help others understand the various experiences that had occurred from the time that I was called into the fulltime ministry to the present time when I am experiencing the decade of His glory (2006 to 2016). They also said that it would also help those who read it receive the angelic ministries that would be accompanying my ministry during this decade of glory. They were the group of angels assigned from the highest glory to help confirm the messages and teachings that I had received during the Spiritual World experiences.

In obeying this spiritual assignment given to me, I have tried to be as positive as possible in reliving each experience of my past as I write them. The names of the people mentioned are real and actual names which give some historical background to the unfolding story thus far. To those who have been a blessing to my life, thank you for your encouragement and the helping hand given to me at those critical moments in my life. To those who have strived with me in the past, thank you for the part you played in making me a better person through learning to allow the love of God to triumph in love and forgiveness. To those whom I may have caused hurt, I ask for your forgiveness and may God make both of us a better more Christlike person for all eternity.

From eternity's point of view, all our lives are but stories. Stories of our successes and stories of our failures; stories with tears and stories with laughter; stories of joy and stories of pain. But in the end there can and should only be one story. The story of how our Lord Jesus Christ triumphed though all our lives and succeeds in making us all conformed to His image in Christlikeness (Romans 8:28, 29). His Story in us.

Peter Tan
19th March 2007

*The Ten Years of the Word
1976 to 1986*

Chapter 1: The Call to Ministry

In was in the early hours of the morning, between 4am to 6am, that I saw a light shone all around me. Immediately, I felt an awesome presence that made me fell to my knees. I felt deep conviction under the holiness of that presence. Tears started forming in my eyes as I felt a love that I have never felt before. It was the love of God. For some time, all I could do was weep before the Lord. I had no words to speak in His divine presence. Then like from afar, I heard the cries of souls in the darkness of hell. Oh the agonies and cries were beyond description. It made me cry more. As the tears flowed copiously down my cheeks, I hear a still small voice that asked me, "Do you want to follow the Lord and help these souls? Come and follow me and I will teach you to minister to these." At that moment, I only felt one answer coming from deep within my heart, "I will, Lord. I will follow You." More tears flowed as I felt a deep peace filled my heart. When I looked up, I saw a star shone over the area where I was praying. My heart was singing when Aurlieus and James, who were praying with me on the roof top of that apartment every morning, came and joined the morning prayer. We had been meeting regularly for morning prayer for several months.

Aurlieus and James sensed that something had happened that morning. When I told them what took place and how the Lord was calling me into the ministry, they encouraged me to follow the Lord's call. That was the middle of 1975 and I was already doing some study courses in Singapore. When I broke the news to my father later that day, he was very upset and angry. He threatened to disown me and wanted to drive me out of the house. Not knowing what else to do about my call, I consulted with the Baptist Church pastor in Johor Bahru in which I was attending. He and his wife, Agnes, were one of the most gracious couples I have ever met. He took me under his wings and guided me in applying for the Baptist Theological Seminary in Penang. The months following were filled with many memorable times that I spent with him as he encouraged me to play an active role in the youth ministry. We had many meetings and the one that stood out in my mind was an all night prayer that we organized in the premises of the Baptist church. We prayed, we cried and there were times when the joy of the Lord would fill us and we laugh out loud for joy. Not having much extra clothes, one of the brothers gave me two new blue shirts used by factory workers and Aurlieus took me to Singapore and bought me a pair of red jeans.

When the time came for me to leave for Seminary, Pastor Albert arranged for me to preach on the Sunday main service. I was so concerned that I should be saying the right things from the Bible that I literally wrote my whole sermon out. That evening I stood at the pulpit and avoided looking at the congregation by just reading out from my prepared sermon. To my utter

surprise, the people in the congregation started to cry. Everyone was in tears and the presence of the Lord was in our midst. I, too, began to cry when I saw the presence of the Lord. With tears in his eyes, Pastor Albert prayed over me and officially sent me off from his church. I will never forget the kindness of this pastor and his wife who took me in like their son and encouraged me to follow the call of God.

Over the next few days, I packed all my belongings into one little suitcase and my father, who had calmed down by that time, drove me to the railway station to send me off to Penang. I put on a brave face as I said good bye to all the people who had come to see me off. As the train pulled away from town, the tears flowed freely as I started on the journey of faith not knowing what the future had in store for me. I had no promise of financial support from anyone, nor have I ever been on my own before. At nineteen, I had turned down a bright future in the secular world to follow a call that still rings in my heart. I knew that Jesus was real and that if I ever had any need, He would take care of me. All my worldly possessions were in the little suitcase next to me.

Arrival in Penang

When I arrived in Penang, Dr Thomas the president of the Baptist Seminary picked me up and brought me to the dormitory. The physical site of the Baptist Seminary was very beautiful. It was right next to the beach on a steep hill slope. I had been accepted on probation because I was underage for the Seminary only accepted those who were twenty-one years old and above. When they read my testimony and with the strong recommendation of Pastor Albert, they were convinced that I had a strong call to serve God in the fulltime ministry. The next day, I was invited to have a meal with the Thomas family. It was the first time that I had eaten with an American family. And the first time that I tasted mash potatoes and other Western food. Ruth Thomas, the wife of Dr Thomas, was a very spiritual woman and was very gifted in music. Dr Thomas loves to teach the Panorama of the Bible, especially the Old Testament. He walked with a limp and he had a great love for the Lord. Professor Roger Capps was an intellectual and he reads New Testament Greek. There were several other American missionaries who were professors in the Baptist College. They all had a great love for the Lord and together teach most of the courses in the Baptist Seminary during the first two years of my time there. In the second and third year there, more local Asians became teachers in the Seminary and when Dr Thomas and his family left, Dr Siao took over the presidency of the Seminary.

In the first year of my Seminary, I met two other students from East Malaysia. They were Michael Duis and Annie Tuah. Something about their lives and conversation drew me to them. They had a hunger for the Lord especially for revival like me. We used to hang out together in fellowship and prayers. Michael spoke of many of the visitations of the Lord in his life and ministry before he came to Seminary. He was a powerful evangelist to the Kadazan people and had experienced angelic visitations and miracles. Annie was always prayerful and prophetic. One day when she was praying for me, she cried and said that I was going to face much persecution. I hungered for what they had and every day would spend a long time on my knees crying for revival.

Salvation of Family

It was during one of the times of personal prayer that I found myself speaking in a language that I did not understand. Not being a Pentecostal, I did not know that it was the baptism in the Spirit. In the first year that I was in Seminary, I was determined to seek the Lord with all my heart. That year in 1976, I took on a forty day fast on bread and water. The lady who prepared the meals for the students was so concerned for me that she asked about my welfare when she saw me missing at the table. She thought that I did not have enough money to pay for the food. Indeed, that first month when all my money ran out, I trusted the Lord for the next month's payment. To my utter surprise, every month since I left home, it was my father who faithfully sent me M\$150 a month to cover my expenses. In spite of all the scolding that I received from him for following the call of the Lord, he still supported me financially. I used to cry every month when I receive the money order from him.

One day, I cried for hours saying to the Lord that my father was supporting me when he did not know anything about Jesus Christ. I cried because I wanted him to know the same Jesus whom I met. During one of those times when I had cried and prayed for my father, I felt a deep peace entered my heart. As I walked from the room to the choir practice in the music room, I knew that my father would come to know Jesus. At the end of each year, the Seminary choir would do a tour through various Baptist churches in Malaysia and Singapore. When we were in Johor Bahru, my father attended the choir presentation held at the premises of the Presbyterian church. The choir continued a few more days in Singapore and when it dispersed for the year end holidays, I returned home for a few weeks. I was sitting in the sofa of my home when my father told me that when he came home from the choir presentation, he had a dream where he saw himself at the foot of a huge cross. I told my father that Jesus was showing himself to him. It was then that my father told me that he had been reading

one of the tracts that I had left in the house and had been praying the prayer at the end of the tract for months. It was a prayer to accept Jesus into his life. When I asked him when he started doing this, I found that it was about the time that I had felt the peace of God in my heart about my father coming to know Jesus.

Subsequently, my mother also had a dream about heaven. She told me that she was in a most beautiful place that was as beautiful as the dawn of the morning. In it was a path with many trees. She said that the trees were so beautiful and each leaf was particularly pretty. She was standing on the path admiring the beauty of the leaves when she heard a voice that said that I had gone through this path ahead of her. She knew then the reality of God and became a committed believer in Jesus. My sister, Betty, also had an experience of the Lord in her life sometime after I came to know the Lord. I used to accompany my father to bring my sister to the Chinese medicine hall to buy Chinese medicine for her because she experienced a lump in her breast. One day, she saw in a dream a white knife came and cut her, and a black substance was taken out from her. The next day, when she woke up, her lump was gone. When the Lord also called her to the ministry, she started in the Tamil Bible School and was a blessing there. When my mother at first opposed her going to fulltime ministry, the Lord gave my mother a dream. In the dream she saw me and my sister Betty. We were both holding a piece of red cloth. My cloth was opened but Betty's was not. When my mother told me the dream, I explained to her that the Lord had also called Betty to the ministry and that she needed to let her go. Her unopened cloth meant that she had not yet followed the call. When my mother heard that, she immediately stopped her opposition and consented to let Betty go into fulltime ministry. One by one all my family members came to know Jesus in answer to the prayers of both Betty and myself, the first two who came to know Jesus in our family.

Ministry in Bukit Mertajam

During the first year of ministry, I was actively travelling to a nearby town for weekend ministry at the Bukit Mertajam Baptist Church. As always, I called people to pray for revival for the church. A small group of us would gather together after Sunday service to pray for revival. After some months, the Lord started manifesting to some in the group. They were getting dreams and visions. Some who opposed the meetings were told in a dream not to oppose it as it was of the Lord. It was during these meetings that the presence of the Lord would sometimes grow so strong that all of us would melt in tears at the presence of the Lord. During some of the meetings, some of them received the baptism in the Spirit with speaking in tongues without anyone laying hands on them. There were some who had visions of heaven,

while others heard the voice of the Lord direct them in situations in their lives. The presence of the Lord was growing stronger and stronger with each meeting.

During some of these weekend travel times, I was very short of finances. Once I had just enough money to travel there and did not have enough bus fare to return. Yet by faith, I was determined to go on knowing that the Lord would not fail anyone who trusted in Him completely, especially when one is serving Him. I used to stay in one of the rooms at the side of the church and was sitting down alone that day without any money for food. Just at that moment, one of the church sisters brought in a huge Chinese steam bun. I accepted it graciously and when she left, I fell on my knees and wept and cried before the Lord, thankful for His provision. The next day, on Monday, I was wandering how I was going to get back to Penang as I had no bus fare and I did not want to tell anyone except the Lord. A brother came by on his motorbike and said that he was going to Penang. He asked whether I would like to go with him. I immediately give thanks to the Lord and was taken all the way back to the Seminary. Later when I share the testimony of how the Lord provided for me, word got back to the church and the committee in the church decided to start giving me some regular offering which helped me in my travel expenses to the church. At the peak of the revival prayer meetings in the church, there was a decision made to stop the prayer meetings. When the decision was made, I decided to also stop going to the church and started looking for another place for ministry.

Ministry in Kangar, Perlis

One of the senior students of the Seminary told me of the need for more help in a northern town of Malaysia as he would soon graduate and leave for East Malaysia where he was from. Towards the end of the first year and during my second year in Seminary, I started travelling to Kangar every weekend. It was a two hour bus ride with a change of bus in Sungei Patani on Fridays. I always enjoyed the trip as the sun would usually be setting when we were two thirds of the way there. The brilliant colours of the setting sun against the silhouette of the rice fields and little hills were sceneries that stirred my heart in praises to God. In Perlis Baptist church, there was a group of young people who was as hungry for the Lord as I was. Before long, we were having prayer meetings for revival. Michael Duis also used to join me for the weekend ministries to this church. We used to sit around the table tennis table, which was also used as normal table to serve food, and sang praises to God regularly or talk into the wee hours of the night about the things of God.

On one of those nights, Michael was praying outside on the swing in front of the church while the rest of us were fellowshiping around the table tennis table. When he came in all of us saw a bright glow over his face. We knew something supernatural had occurred and asked him about it. He told us that he had seen a vision from the Lord. Another memorable incident was when we were on holidays and spending it at the church premises. Michael Duis, Choong Beng and myself were sleeping in one of the rooms upstairs when I distinctly heard the voice of the Lord told me to fast for three days without food and water. When I came down in the morning, I told everyone, who were already seating around the table tennis table having breakfast, that I was going to obey the Lord's call to fast for three days without food and water. When I told this to the group, Michael told me that he had an impression to fast but did not do so. Choong Beng exclaimed that he also heard the voice of the Lord to fast but when he came downstairs and saw the Malaysian breakfast dish called "nasi lemak", he just ate his delicious breakfast. In the end, they all agreed that I should go on the fast and they would all support me in prayer. This was my first experience of fasting three days and three nights without food and water. The first day went without incident and on the second day, although I felt weak, I had a vision of the Lord at night.

The Vision of the Call

I was taken to a wide plain between two mountains. There on the plain was a huge enormous building under construction. Only the pillars and structure of the building had been laid. The walls and other parts of the building were not completed yet. Each of those pillars were the size of a six lane highway with some bigger than that. It was a very tall building which seems to reach into the sky. I was placed at the foot of the building and looking up, saw a group of people standing about halfway up on the building on one of the huge pillars. They were all waving to me from above. I recognized some of them. They were the previous generation Asian ministers whom God had used mightily. I recognized two of them as John Sung and Watchman Nee. When I came out of that vision, I did not fully understand what this vision meant. I heard the voice of God spoke and was told that the pillars are pillars of prayer and that the building was the church with the two mountains symbolising the first and second coming of Christ. Scriptures from the gospel of John came to me when I came out from the vision:

John 4: 35-38

Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes and look at the fields, for they are already white for harvest. And he who reaps receives wages, and gathers fruit for eternal life, that both he who sows and he who reaps may rejoice

together. For in this saying is true: 'One sows and another reaps.' I sent you to reap that for which you have not laboured; others have laboured and you have entered into their labours.

It was nearly fifteen years later that I understood that in this vision, God was calling me to continue to build and complete the work of others who have gone before me, especially John Sung and Watchman Nee. The work of completing the walls of the church belongs to all of us in this present revival who are called to the fivefold ministry. On the third day of the fast, when it was completed at the stroke of midnight, the sisters in the church had prepared many sumptuous foods. However, I could not eat and told them that the hunger for the Lord was still too strong, everyone wept and cried and felt convicted. We had a great prayer meeting instead and had the food in the morning.

Events of 1978

During the third year of Seminary, God opened a door for me to be a student pastor in Reservoir Garden Baptist Church in Penang. As usual I found a group of those who were hungry for God and we started to pray for revival. During these times, the Charismatic revival was in full swing all over the world and churches in Malaysia were beginning to feel its impact. Many in the Baptist churches were receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit while others took a very strong stand in opposition. It was during this time that a group of us who were students touched by the Charismatic movement started a prayer meeting. New students like Teong and others who were opened to the teaching of the baptism in the Spirit were friendly to us. Unfortunately, there were those who were also opposed and among them were those in the Chinese stream, one of whom was my dorm mate in my third year. One day, he saw me praying in the room for Teong, with my hands laid upon his head, and he reported me to the administrators of the Seminary. The faculty at that time was not opened to the Charismatic movement and before long three of us were given letters asking us to leave the Seminary. The letter given to me stated that I had practice "extreme Charismatic practices" which at that time was praying for another student with the laying on of hands. I was in tears when I saw the letter. I had given up everything to serve God fulltime and was only a few credits from finishing and graduating. Throughout this incident, I was grateful that the local church continued to support me.

Soon however, the Charismatic movement also affected the local church. There was also much doctrinal debate over these issues like the baptism in the Spirit, healing and the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Some in the church wanted to remain outside the Charismatic movement while others wanted to

embrace it into the church. The chairman, Mr Choo, was favourable to the Charismatic movement and as he had a personal experience of the baptism in the Holy Spirit. The divisions within the church spill into their meetings and the church especially call a General Meeting to consider this issue. After everyone had spoken their mind, the issue was put to a vote. In the end, when there was an impasse, the final vote was that both doctrines for and against was to be allowed in the church. Mr Choo was pleased with the decision because he counted it as a win since Charismatic teaching is now officially allowed. I considered it a loss because the contrary teachings would also be allowed and was not sure if I could handle two contradictory teachings within the same church. I submitted my resignation the next day.

Vision of Skinny Spirit Man

A small band of Christians from the local church continued to meet and pray together with me in a rented house. Together, we formed the Alleluia Christian Missions with a vision of establishing fivefold ministers who would go to and fro the land ministering to the body of Christ. By that time I had met and known Amy for two years in the Seminary and despite pressure from the principal, stood with me and later became my wife in 1981. She asked God to show her whether I was the one for her and God showed her a vision of thousands of people clothed in white gathering to hear me. She knew then that God had called her to be my life partner and to stand spiritually with me. During the period from 1978 to 1979, I started learning about the principles of meditating on God's Word through reading out loud personalized Scriptures. I had a frightening vision of what my spirit man looked like – it was skinny and without strength – and it shook me into finding ways to strengthen my inner man. I was in a bit of a shock because at that time I already had three years of theological training and yet my spirit man was not really fed. And I was an extremely good student who did well in all my academic theological studies. If that was my true spiritual condition, then what would Christians without the knowledge of the word be like?

I took one whole year not reading anything except the Word of God. Most days, I spent about 14 to 16 hours a day just reading the Bible and reading out loud personalized Scriptures. The Word of God was my constant thought from morning till night. One day about two thirds of the way into this remarkable year of the Word, I felt something imparted into my mind. It was like a light bulb had been turned on in my mind. Suddenly the written word became clear and the revelations would leap out at me as I read the Bible. I experienced what the disciples experienced when Jesus opened their understanding that they might comprehend the Scriptures (Luke 24:49). It was like having a totally different mind. Even up to this day, twenty-eight

years later, the impact of that one year of soaking up the Word still continues to affect my life in every positive way.

Chapter 2: The Travelling Ministry

Doors began opening in 1979 when we started our own magazine, 'Alleluia', that was distributed free to the body of Christ. We also had our first little booklet published called, "God's Meditation Food." (Now republished as Meditation Scriptures Volume 1). It was a small tiny extract from my file of meditation Scriptures that I had used during the one year saturation of the Word. Ministry doors opened and some of us went in teams to different churches and denominations that were hungry for more of God. It was during these times that we boldly "experimented" in the things of the Spirit like praying for hours in tongues, learning to recognise the voice of God and operating in the word of knowledge in healing. At that time, there were very few local ministers who preached the word and operated in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Most of the people who drew crowds of hungry Christians were preachers who came from overseas, primarily Americans.

Ministry in the FGBMFI

Through the testimonies that we published in our magazines and the distribution of our little booklet, God opened a door of ministry to the Full Gospel Businessmen's Fellowship International (FGBMFI) local chapters. God used them in spearheading the Charismatic movement in Malaysia and in Singapore. This ministry was led by a dynamic doctor and leader, Dr Peter Tong. He had a team of influential businessmen who made a great impact on both traditional and Pentecostal churches. Among them were Timothy Phua, an accountant with a great love for the Word, Ang Chui Lai, a lawyer with a gift for words and prophecy, Michael who loved to worship and many others. They started the Abundant Life Centre in Kuala Lumpur which was usually filled during lunch hours with working people from all walks of life. Famous speakers from overseas preached regularly at this non-denominational centre.

In the first day of ministry there, God moved and many saw the word of knowledge and the gift of healing operated by a young Malaysian preacher. The presence of the Lord was there in the meetings. Hundreds of doors opened after that. Very memorable was the times of ministry in the homes of Dr Lim and Ang Chui Lai. The crowds of people overflowed to the outside of their homes and the Spirit of the Lord moved mightily. People were hungry for more ministry and each time I travelled down from Penang for ministry I used to stay in the homes of Dr Peter Tong, Timothy Phua, Ang Chui Lai and Dr Lim on different occasions. Dr Peter Tong, who was the president of FGBMFI at that time, took a liking to me and he would take me to all the major meetings of the FGBMFI in Malaysia and in Singapore. For a time, it looked like the ministry was growing both in its influence and

its impact on the whole country. Many lives were touched and changed by the ministry. Some of them have remain fervent supporters of the ministry since then. There were many healings and miracles, among them were people healed of poor eyesight.

Opposition to the Word of Faith

It was around the early 1980s that opposition against teachings like the Word of Faith by Kenneth Hagin was spreading throughout the world. Although we had discovered the importance of meditation and the confession of God's Word on our own through our own spiritual experiences, for some reason, because of the similarities of the emphasis on the literal application of the Word of God to all aspects of life and ministry, we became the forefront ministry that was bringing the Word of Faith to Asia. The Assemblies of God denomination locally came out with a united stand against the Word of God movement. Soon the FGBMFI would have to also choose what their stand would be in relationship to the Word of Faith movement. Mr Choo, the local Baptist church chairman in Penang, had requested a meeting with the leaders of FGBMFI in regard to me. Together all of us met at the Alleluia Christian Missions rented home and although there were no grounds for accusations, it turned into a character issue of differing personalities. Being young and only twenty-two years of age at that time, I knew nothing better than to weep and cry. That night after everyone left, the tears continue to flow like water. For the first time, I experienced what it was like to weep for 24 hours. Soon after that, I was told that the next Saturday where I had a pre-arranged meeting at the Abundant Life Centre was to be my last meeting there. At the end of that meeting and after everyone had left, I knelt at the altar and wept my heart out. I did not realize that the cries were loud enough to attract the attention of a young doctor who was there. I did not know how long it was that the tears flowed like a steady river of water but when I had poured my heart out to God in prayers, there was a pool of water formed by the tears at the place where I knelt. When I got up, I saw the young doctor beside me and he, too was in tears. He told me that when he heard my tearful prayers, he came and knelt beside me and suddenly felt like a supernatural burden of prayer came upon him. It was so strong that he was brought down to his knees and he said that he had never in his life cried with such tears in prayer.

Timothy Phua welcomed me into his home and encouraged me to continue on in the ministry of the Word. He had a deep love for the Word and there were many nights when I had stayed in his home and we would talk about the Word of God until the morning came. He loved discussing doctrines and view points from the Word of God and bringing it to its logical conclusion. It was like iron sharpening iron in our many Scriptural

discussions. My young mind was sharpened by the hours of Scriptural discussions that we had. His wife, Mary, was a woman of good deeds. She was a very helpful and practical oriented lady who loved to serve others. Another important family to us were Dr Lim and his wife. They were both Baptists at that time but they had a genuine love for the work of the ministry. They had even prepared a “prophet’s room” and had welcomed me to stay with them any time when I was in town. Through all the years of ministry to the present time, they have been a constant support to us no matter what the circumstances were. Dr Lim was always a quiet man of few words and Sis Lim was a woman of deep prayer. If not for their persistent and constant help, at times with great sacrifice, through some of the most difficult times of the ministry and personal life, my wife and I would not be where we are today. When my wife and I were married on May 10th 1981, we chose both of them to officiate at our wedding.

We took several months off from ministry in 1981 and my wife and I travelled to the United States to visit various ministries: John Osteen, Kenneth Hagin, etc. We were accompanied by Albert Antoni, who had been touched by the ministry and had become one of the strong supporters of our ministry. In Houston, we stayed in the guest mission quarters of Lakewood Church arranged by the mission director of their church, William Dearman. We went with the gardener of the church there for street witnessing. Of all the churches that we visited in the United States of America, this was the most friendly and warm church. The genuine love that John Osteen had for people and for missions was flowing out strongly through all the members of his church. We were very touched by the warmth and genuineness of the people. We made an appointment to see Ps John Osteen and while there he laid hands on us and prayed over us. I felt a pastoral anointing came upon me from that day onwards and while in the mission quarters at the church site, I had a vision to start a church.

The Ministry in Kuala Lumpur

Upon returning to Malaysia, we spoke about our desire to plant a church and together with Timothy Phua and Jason, The Word Centre was organised as a teaching centre and church. We also completed our physical move from Penang to base our ministry in Kuala Lumpur. It was at the Word Centre that we had long teaching sessions and also all night prayers on Friday nights. The presence of the Lord was there and the church grew. It started in the office of Timothy Phua and grew to having its own rented premises at the third level of the same building complex. Some of those from the Penang ministry came and joined us. It was at the Word Centre that we sometimes had an all day and all night reading through the Bible sessions and developed much of the systematic and depth of teaching. We also

experimented in the depths of prayer and fasting. On one occasion, I wanted to know what it was like to spend an extended time in prayer in tongues. I prayed in tongues for 48 hours with small breaks to the restrooms or for drinking water. At the end of that time, it was like living in an open vision. It was like the eyes were seeing both the physical and the spiritual at the same time. It was not easy to function in the natural. The effects wore off slowly over the next few days.

At the peak of the ministry of The Word Centre in 1986, the Lord appeared in a vision to me. It was in the morning of January 17th 1986. I was seated on my favourite sofa chair upstairs in the rented house praying in tongues for hours, which was my usual routine in the morning. About a week before this, at the same place of prayer, I saw a vision of a principal territorial demon and after rebuking it and seeing it flee, thought nothing of it. On that morning, I was just deep in prayer and enjoying the presence of the Lord when suddenly a bright light came and formed right in front of me. I felt an extremely strong presence of the Lord and somehow my spirit discerned that it was the Lord Jesus standing in front of me. Looking towards the bright light standing in front of me, I stretched out my hand and said to the Lord, "I am ready." In my mind, I thought that the Lord was going to take me for an experience in heaven, something that I had been praying about for some years prior to that moment. The Lord smiled at me and said that it was not time yet, instead He spoke to me about the anointing of the Holy Spirit. It took me two more years to put some of the things He said into my book, "The Anointing of the Holy Spirit."

After the Lord left, I was in the Spirit most of the time and could hardly go about my natural activities. I told no one about this and that night I could not sleep because the Spirit of the Lord was heavy upon me. I sat at the edge of the bed and continued praying and worshipping the Lord. I lost track of time and did not know whether it was still night or early morning when I saw a ball of light come into the room. It came and stood in front of me but remained a ball of light. The presence of the Lord was there in the room with me. Then I said, "Lord, I know that it is you. I love You, Lord." Immediately, the ball of light spread out into the words "Holiness unto the Lord" and it moved closer to me. When it touched me on my forehead, I was caught up in the Spirit.

It seemed as if I was suspended in space and looking down upon the earth. As I look over the surface of the earth, I felt a great surge of the love that God had for the people on the earth. It was a deep pulsating love that took over my entire being. It is very hard to describe what it felt like but I will try. Whenever we pray for people especially for healing from a sickness that has caused much pain, we feel an inward sense of compassion towards them.

Multiply that sensation a billion, billion times and that would be part of what it felt like. It was as if God's heart of love was embracing the whole world such that if one little sparrow on earth were to fall to the ground and die, it would feel like a great thud of pain in God's very own heart. Every thing on the earth that was not perfect, everything on the earth that was causing suffering and pain, and everything on earth that does not breathe in line with the Will of God was causing a great sensation of sorrow and grieve within that love. With the capacity for love comes the capacity to feel the pain of the object of one's love. It felt like my entire heart was being torn, out of love and compassion for mankind. I could hardly stand moments longer in that great ocean of love. Oh the love that God has for the world! I wept. I cried. The tears flowed like a river. I knew experientially now what it means when the Bible says, "For God SO LOVED the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life (John 3:16).

Chapter 3: Extracts from my diary in 1980s

The following extracts from my diary, which I kept intermittently, is given word for word (except for editing out the mention of very personal matters), so the reader can receive a glimpse into my inner thoughts and desires that were driving my life during the first decade of my ministry.

18th August 1980

I long for closeness with God. God must be beyond all man's definition. The definition of God would only be a touch or a glimpse of who He really is. But I do know that God wants me to know Him as a person even though my small human mind might not understand all of Him.

I believe that all the healing ministries around the world up to this day have as yet not really fully touched but the hem of God's glory and power. I would like, O God in Jesus Name, to walk with you the closest possible for a man on this earth to do so.

I know God hears and sees my inner thoughts and will answer accordingly. Behind all the miracles we wrought in Jesus Name. Behind all the success we receive in Christ's ministry is the heart of love – the very heart of God. It is all because He loved us; He loves and wants us well. He wants us to know He loves us. He wants us to reach out to Him and return His love.

All that I am today was and is the result of what Christ has done and is doing through this body. There is nothing at all which I have actually done.

There is in me a deep longing for God. No definition of God no matter how close to Truth. No book or writing of any man of God can ever satisfy this deep hunger for God. Only God Himself can satisfy this longing. Only the personal manifestation of Jesus in all His glory of the Father can satisfy this heart of mine. Only experiences satisfy the heart, knowledge only creates more hunger for what knowledge itself points to.

The experience of God in man, with man is indefinable. It defies all our explanation. No definition can satisfy the spiritual hunger of man for that personal experience with God. For to experience Him is to know Him. I cannot explain it but God's working in man is in a mystery. There is glory that cannot be explained but only to be experienced. It does something to a man. We cannot pinpoint exactly what it does to a man but we can see the results. We may try to explain it and try to pinpoint it but the fact that we cannot show forth the same glory that emits from a man who has the touch of God, is sufficient argument to proof that we haven't pinpointed it – for if we had, we should have it to show in experience.

It takes our complete death and yielding to bring forth all of God's manifestation in us. The God that we thought we know, many times is above out highest thought or concept about Him. The God of our definitions will never be exactly the True and Living God for in this world we cannot fully

know Him; and our definitions so sufficient in this world would prove insufficient and full of misconceptions if viewed from heaven's side. In this world, we can only gear our minds to remain in an unlimiting position as regard to God. I know God looks down in amusement as He sees me write these things.

21st August 1980

God give me tears to cry for Your creation. Tears of compassion. Tears of love. For I know that tears touch and proceed from the well springs of our heart.

A broken contrite spirit, O Lord is what you used. Your glory dwells, O Lord, upon a broken and contrite spirit. God does not use a person because he is doctrinally perfect but because the person has love and compassion. Lord, I have no tears of my own. Give me your tears to cry.

22nd August 1980

Teach me, O Lord, the infinite worth of a human soul. Teach me, O Lord, the greatness of Your love. A love that breaks. Father God, Your heart was broken when Jesus died for us. When Your only begotten Son was cut off from You. When He cried for You and though You wanted to help, yet for our sake, refrained because of us. Teach me, O Lord, the love that could cause Jesus to given His life for me, to leave His throne in glory to come among us sinful men. Teach me, O Lord, Your great love. Let me have it according to Ephesians 3 and John 17. Let this same love that broke Your heart, that broke Jesus heart, break mine, too. That I may remain ever a broken, humble and contrite spirit before You. In Jesus Name I asked.

30th August 1980

I thought of what Paul meant when he said that we are seated in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. My spirit, soul and body are here so how am I seated in heavenly places? As I pondered, God showed in Ephesians Chapter 1 that Christ was risen above and He is our head and we the church is His body and the fullness of Him. In the sense that the body is related to the head, so am I seated in heavenly places while my spirit, soul and my body are here. To realize this blessing and authority that I have in Christ in heavenly places, I only need to learn to let Christ be my head and learn to be His body. The body does not decide, direct or initiate but only responds to what the head commands. So I must learn to disregard my own self but to learn only to respond and yield to Christ's direction and commandments everyday, twenty-four hours, in my life that Christ is transmitting daily.

5th December 1980

The Lord taught concerning hearing. It is not so much what we hear as to how we hear. We hear the Bible taught – some receive it as a message, others a word from God. The same Bible to one is a book, to another the Word. Everything that we hear, if we will hear as attentively as possible, we will learn much, especially in God's Word.

4th March 1981

There is a sense of being not of this world that one must develop in order to develop one's love for Jesus. We must come to the place where we have no lover but Jesus. No one but Jesus. Jesus our lover and Him only.

*The Ten Years of the Spirit
1986 to 1996*

Chapter 4: Expansion of Ministries

When the Lord appeared to me in January 1986, He did not tell me anything about what was to happen nor about the changes that I was about to experience. The Word Centre was growing rapidly and I suggested to Timothy that we needed a bigger place. He thought that we should continue maximising the use of the present premises. We could not reach an agreement as there were five directors in the board of The Word Centre: Timothy and his wife, my wife and I, and Jason Loh. Since we all have one vote each, Jason would have the deciding vote. Jason did not want to take any side and we ended up calling for a decision to be made through the second tier of leaders in the various committees. When I returned home that day, I talked with some of the ministry team telling them how important it was that we should make a decision to move into larger premises. Somehow, one of them took it upon himself to speak to Timothy privately allying himself against me. I felt betrayed as he was one of those whom I trained and brought down from Penang. When I heard about what he had done, I knew that the coming meeting with all the people involved was going to be unpleasant as misunderstandings were already being brewed in the background by various people. After much prayer, I chose not to be present in the meeting but instead submitted my resignation. I had no appetite to fight over the possession and control of an organisation. I continue to be grateful for the wonderful time that I had with Timothy in the formative years. His encouragement and steadfastness have been an important part to my life.

Launching of Local Church and Fivefold Ministers

Two weeks later in June 1986, we advertised in the papers and launched our new church, Tabernacle of Glory, in the premises of a rented hotel. One hundred and fifty people gathered together for our first meeting. Every week the Spirit of the Lord moved and we saw many miracles and deliverances. In one particular case, a demon possessed person literally leapt onto the platform and when the demon was cast out, he accepted the Lord and became a follower of Jesus. As the church grew we moved from using hotel premises on Sundays to renting an abandoned warehouse on top of a car service centre in 1988. We renovated the place to seat 1,200 people. In 1989, I published our second book, "The Anointing of the Holy Spirit" followed by a whole series of teaching books. The tape ministry was also expanding and we were selling books and tapes by the thousands. It was unusual in those days for a local Asian ministry to have their own ministry and also in writing books. The Lord was blazing a trail for other fivefold ministers to follow.

One of the highlights of that year was the coming of Benny Hinn to our church. At that time, he had never been to Asia before and we especially sent one of our Associate Pastors, Rustum Jeffrey, all the way to Orlando to invite Benny Hinn over. He accepted and when he came to Malaysia, there were thousands squeezed into the church premises and its overflow facilities and thousands more who couldn't get in. In 1989 and in 1990, we held many Conferences and saw many international speakers come and went. Many independent Charismatic churches were being established and we formed the Fellowship of Charismatic Ministers (FCM) in order to encourage the growth of local fivefold ministers. They came from all the various Asian countries: Malaysia, Singapore, Thailand, Indonesia, India and as far away as Korea. The Lord was blessing in every way and the ministry income from donations, books and tapes was as large as and sometimes larger than that of our local church. For the first time, it would have been possible for us to go to any local venue or convention hall in Asia and know that thousands of people would turn up just to be blessed by a local Asian ministry.

Ministry in Singapore

We used the income to continue to help various fivefold ministries. We rented homes for the local pastors to stay in to help them with their expenses. It was in the 1990s that we started travelling weekly to do a teaching series in Singapore with about a thousand people turning up every week on a Monday night to hear the Word of God. We promoted the local churches and ministry by encouraging the local pastors who came to minister together with us in praying for the people. One of our main contacts were Ps Henry Yeo, his wife Jeannie, and Ps Joseph Prince whose church, New Creation, was just growing from about a hundred and fifty people at that time. It was a big challenge for their music team to do worship for a thousand people but they always did well with Ps Joseph Prince leading most of the time. We did the same every where we went to minister, always promoting the local church ministries and giving them an opportunity to minister in my meetings. For many of them it was the first time they were moving from ministering to the tens and hundreds to ministering to the thousands. We knew that the anointing for the thousands would soon fall upon them.

My speaking schedule was booked two years ahead and many local churches were calling for help. Every week I was travelling and speaking in a different place while pastoring the local church in Kuala Lumpur. One of those times was when I was already pre-scheduled to minister in the New Creation church camp in Singapore in 1990. At that time Pastor Henry Yeo was the Senior Pastor and the associate pastors were Pastor Ron, Pastor Jedidiah and Pastor Joseph Prince. Unknown to me, there was a major

decision that was going to take place during and after the camp. The church was about to breakup at the seams as there were disagreements in the pastoral leadership areas. In that particular camp as I continued preaching to the church members at large, I also met separately with each of the four pastors. After speaking to Pastor Ron and Pastor Jedidiah, I knew that they were fully convinced that the only way forward for them was to break off and start on their own. I managed to get everyone to agree that if that is the course of action after the camp, then we should do it in a godly manner with love by praying and sending forth Pastor Ron and Pastor Jedidiah and allow the church members to go along with whichever ministry they feel comfortable in. To the credit of all of them, they all consented to the counsel I received from the Lord. Once that was agreed to, Pastor Joseph Prince approached me individually and spoke to me at length about the future of New Creation church. If the leadership structure remains as it is, this problem would re-occur in the future. I knew that I needed to reach out to Pastor Henry Yeo about a major church re-structuring.

I had a private talk with Pastor Henry Yeo and we both came to agree that he needed to stand aside for another more pulpit type of ministry to ensure growth in the church. In order to mitigate this process with the utmost sensitivity and respect, a position as Administrative Pastor was created for him and Pastor Joseph Prince was appointed the new Senior Pastor of New Creation church. All these was arranged and re-structured on the final day of the church camp with the blessing and sending out of Pastor Ron and Pastor Jedidiah to start their own church ministry. To this day, I highly commend the humility and graciousness of Pastor Henry Yeo. There are not many founders and Senior Pastors who are willing to step aside to make room for another associate who carries the gift of the pulpit ministry. There was a time when I was sitting next to Pastor Henry in a major Conference overseas, and as we looked up towards the stage of a local church which had just lost one of its leaders, that he turned to me and said, "I am so glad that I stepped out away from something which I did not have the gift and anointing for; and into something in the background which I am more gifted in." Such is the graciousness of that man. With the church re-structure, Pastor Joseph Prince was able to take the church into a growth expansion phase which continues today. I rejoice to see the new heights in which he has taken both the church and his personal ministry.

Towards the end of the teaching series in Singapore, we held a major Worship Convention at the Harbour Pavilion in Singapore in July 1993. During one of the many practice sessions that we had in that place, I was told that Pastor Kong Hee wanted to meet up with me. At that time his church was into the tens and hundreds and he was seeking to grow the church into the thousands. We sat on the open seats at the Harbour Pavilion

talking about the things of God. I remember talking about how important the pulpit ministry was in the establishment of a mega church. After some time of sharing we had a prayer before the Lord. I distinctly remembered when he left, how hungry he was for God and how passionate he was about preaching the Word of God to reach the lost. I am so glad that his ministry and church has expanded into the thousands and now reaches around the world. His deep passion to reach the lost has now instilled a similar passion among a new generation who are growing up under his ministry.

Ministry in Sabah and Throne Room vision

After completing the ministry in Singapore, I was asked by Pastor William Vun to do the same for East Malaysia and particularly, Kota Kinabalu, where he was located. After much prayer, we begin a weekly series of teaching which impacted many lives. As always we also encouraged all the local ministries who came to the meetings although Pastor William was the principal organiser. In the midst of all these meetings, Pastor William, who was an Anglican minister, launched the new church, Glory Christian Centre, in 1994. At the end of the series of meetings, Pastor William told me, “You have now set a very high standard for local ministers to follow. The local people will now expect more from their ministers.” It was also in 1994 during one of the Conventions that was organised in Sabah that I had a visitation to the Throne Room of God.

I was actually praying for the Convention meeting that night and was spending time worshipping and getting deeper into God. Going to the Throne room or any other visitation was the least of my expectation. As I was deep in worship, suddenly my spirit was caught up into the Throne room. I saw the glory of God upon His throne brighter than a million suns, yet it did not hurt the eyes. It seems like the Throne was only a manifestation of infinity because I could not see what was behind the Throne of God. It was like clouds of highest glory shielding the mysteries and secrets of eternity behind the Throne. I was expecting that one day God would allow me a glimpse of heaven but it was most unexpected to be brought straight to the Throne room. Somehow, my attention was taken to Jesus who was standing next to a seat to the right of the Throne. My spirit was drawn to Him and instantly I knew that He wanted me to experience what it was like to seat there. The moment I sat on it, a mighty blaze of glory filled me both inside and outside. Suddenly, it seems as if knowledge and wisdom about everything in the Universe was available. It seems as if time stood still or did not exist at all. All of the past, all of the present and all of the future were just parts of a small reality under the creative power of the Almighty God. It seems as if all one has to do is to think it and something would come to pass. When I came out of that experience, the

Scriptures that we are seated with Christ in the heavenly places came into my mind (Ephesians 2:6). I was given to understand that one day the perfect church, the bride of Christ, would walk in the fullness of this authority and glory (Ephesians 2:7; 3:9, 10).

That night when I ministered at the Convention, it seemed like a mighty whirlwind came into the convention hall. Hundreds were slain under the power of the Holy Spirit by themselves as the wind of God blew through the place. I was informed that many had supernatural encounters and the impact of that meeting continues to last in the lives of those who were there.

Chapter 5: Changes in the Ministry

The 1990s were filled with many interesting visions, some of which I do not have full understanding yet. Within the local church, the all night Friday prayer meetings were attracting people as far away as Singapore and Thailand. The presence of God would grow very strong towards the morning hours of the all night Friday prayers. Hundreds of lives have been changed in the prayer meetings. Angels were visibly present and one morning when I was driving my car home from the prayer meeting, my wife saw an angel come into the room and told her that the prayer meeting was just over. Moments later, my car drove into the car porch. As most of the prayers were prayers in the Spirit and in tongues, only God knows what the full spiritual scope of the things that we prayed for covered on earth and in eternity.

We organised twenty-four hour praise and worship during the public holidays. I remembered clearly the first 24 hour worship that we organised. It began on Saturday morning following the Friday all night and lasted till the Sunday morning. We had several teams of musicians and worship leaders to take different shifts. On Sunday morning, our full regular choir did the normal Sunday worship. On that particular Sunday, the atmosphere was filled with the presence and the glory of God. From the very first song till the last song, it was like we were at the Throne room of God where the angels were crying, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord." As I stepped up to the pulpit, a thick presence of God came into the sanctuary. From the right side of the building, it was like a mighty wind blew into the place. The people in the congregation started falling all over the place under the power of God. I heard a noise behind me, and when I turned around to look, almost all the choirs were under the power of God. I lost all ability to speak as the presence of God consume me. I was barely able to stand. The whole service was just the presence of God. No one needed to utter a single word. Before long, I took succumb to the power of God and was slain by the Spirit. When I came to, there were cries, prayers and worship arising simultaneously from all sides of the church. It was a long, long time before the natural order came back to the church and everyone left one by one greatly touched by the presence of God. Many miracles took place that day and the person doing the video taping suddenly couldn't see properly with his glasses. He went to the optician the next day and found that he was healed completely and did not need glasses any more.

Vision of the White Building

In the church when I was doing a series on the Second Coming of Christ, I received a vision while preparing to teach, in which I was taken into the

Spirit. I was looking down on the earth and saw a huge white building. As I was looking at it, I heard a voice on my right saying, “New Zealand one dollar is to Malaysian three dollars.” I had no idea what this meant and took it that somehow the white building, whether natural or spiritual, would be built when the exchange rate was such. Also since, New Zealand was mentioned; I always thought that it would be in New Zealand that this would take place.

By 1993, we were also running a Vision Bible College in Malaysia and in New Zealand. There were many who had felt the call of God to fulltime ministry and were seeking to be trained and prepared for the ministry. With the local church ministry, with the travelling ministry and many other ministries, we were running at full steam right up to 1995. Within the local church we had bought land and were planning to build a 5000 seating auditorium that could be expanded four ways to seat 10,000 and then 20,000. The book and tape ministry was expanding rapidly and besides selling thousands of books and tapes a month, such that it needed fulltime staff to take care of this ministry, the books were translated worldwide into many different languages. I could have easily moved on from the church and started a fulltime ministry preaching Christ from the stadiums and convention halls of countries around the world. I had more invitations than I could accept. However, I continued to focus on the local church ministry seeking to build it bigger and bigger. I also had a vision to take care of all the needs of the fivefold who were based in our church so that they could concentrate fully on their ministries. All the plans were noble with good intentions but the wind of God was slowly blowing in another direction. In the midst of all the “busy-ness of ministry” I was not hearkening to the call of God to move on into the next phase which He was preparing for me in 1996. I had no idea then that there was still so much within me that God had to purify. Every branch that bears fruit, He prunes that it may bear more fruit (John 15:2).

When I look back from 2007 at the vision of the white building (which at this point has not fully come to pass yet), I begin to understand that it was speaking about more than being involved or an outreach work in a foreign country. Part of its message was that my ministry was to be based in another country. It was in August 1997, after I had left Malaysia permanently and settled in Australia, that the angel of the Lord who used to appear in my ministry from time to time came and spoke to me. I was told that I was where I was supposed to be and that although it looks like circumstances had brought me there, it was God who was in control. At that time in the natural, the Asian currency crisis was taking place and at some point the New Zealand dollar came close to the exchange rate of one dollar to three Malaysian dollars. Something in my spirit tells me that this is not going to

be the first time. There will be yet another occasion, whether it be a crisis or a gradual decline of Asian currency, as the white building is completed that this would occur again. At this point in time (March 2007), one should also not be presumptuous and assume that the building is going to be in New Zealand. It might even be a symbolic vision (as opposed to a literal vision – although my spirit sensed that it would be both literal and spiritual) but the key is to let it come to pass by itself and avoid trying to self-fulfil the prophecy.

Vision of Self

One of the strangest visions that I had was in early 1995. In deep prayer at home, I suddenly found myself at the Throne room. I was standing at one section and looking towards the Throne. There at the Throne was another image of me kneeling at the Throne in worship. I immediately knew that that was me from another future time period. The future me turned around and look at me and smiled. It seems that there were some things that he knew that I, the present me in 1995, did not. It was not until 2005, when I had gone through what I experienced in the decade of pruning, that in prayer I again suddenly found myself at the Throne room. But this time in 2005, I was the person kneeling at the Throne room and looking back at the other me from 1995. So much had changed, within and without. As I look back from 2007 with the insight of the Spiritual World given to me, I knew that God was teaching me His omnipotence through time and space. No matter what wrong choices we make, no matter how many mistakes we make, no matter how much we think He is not in control, He knew us before the foundation of the world and knows how to bring us back to Him as long as our heart continues to choose to love Him. For God works out all things for good to those who love Him and are called according to His purpose (Romans 8:28). When I was going through the most difficult times in my life over the decade of 1996 to 2006, this vision kept coming back to me from time to time. Like a constant reminder that I will be back worshipping before His Throne.

I should have been more sensitive to the winds of change that God wanted to bring into my life. From 1995 to 1996, I was drifting away from God's perfect Will in my life. It did not happen overnight but it was a gradual process. Please understand that I am not willing to share the details of it as it does not edify anyone and I do not want to justify what happened nor hurt others who are involved who might think that my perspective does not put them in a better light. I do not want to play good guy versus bad guy (or the reverse) to satisfy the gossip columns or the appetites of those who cherish reminders of carnal things or who enjoy washing dirty linen in public. I am

here just to tell the story of how I make it back to God with the help and encouragement of those who wanted to see me make it back to God.

God's perfect Will involves primarily our heart condition and not our outward circumstances. The outward circumstances will always take care of themselves; it is the inward condition of the heart that determines our ability to handle all manner of circumstances successfully. Abraham was called to get out of his country; from his family and from his father's house to a land that God will show him (Genesis 12:1). This call was given twice: once before he was in Haran (Acts 7:1-7) and another time after he was in Haran (Genesis 11:31 – Genesis 12:1). Like Abraham, God was calling me out of the country but I was not hearing it. Sometimes we all could be like the widow whom Elijah met, God said that He had commanded her to provide for Elijah but she apparently did not hear God nor was she preparing to obey; for when Elijah found her, she was preparing to die (1 Kings 17:9, 12). Through my own lack of sensitivity to hearing God, and nobody else's fault but mine, I was not hearing this call even though the open door and opportunity was standing right there before me. What the heart does not see, the eyes cannot see; especially when it comes to spiritual things.

The Supernatural Sound

By late 1996, things were chaotic and I was completely out of God's perfect Will. It seems that everything was falling apart; family, friends, church, etc. Although there were many tears shed and much crying before the Lord, it was all to no avail unless I was prepared to move into God's perfect Will in my heart and in my circumstances. Conflicting counsel was given to me, to my wife and all those around me. There was much anger expressed by everyone and the desire to punish, to humiliate and to destroy was clearly expressed by some. There were those who tried to do what is right but their voices were not heard by those with the greatest power to make the decision. No one seemed to be thinking clearly. Worst still, no one seemed to care. No one was truly praying for God's solution. As if my not hearing God was not enough; now nobody seems to be hearing from God as to what to do. Everyone was reacting. It was like a thermonuclear chain reaction that was unstoppable.

It was on one of those nights in the midst of all the reactions, that a supernatural occurrence took place in our home. At that time my son, who was still very young, used to sleep occasionally with my wife and I in our master bedroom. In the master bedroom was a huge paper box which used to contain the TV that was in our living room. We kept that paper box because my son would like to play house in that box climbing in and out of the box. Some time in the middle of the night or in the early hours of the

morning (I didn't know as it was dark and I did not check the time), I was awakened by my wife and son talking. I got up and asked them what it was that kept them awake. They told me that they had heard a loud sound that awakened them from their sleep. And that the noise was coming from the box. I went over to the box and checked to see whether it was a mouse which had made that noise. Then I went to the window and bathroom door to check whether the noise could be caused by the wind or coming from outside the window. I found nothing that could have caused the noise and we all went back to sleep.

Moments later, I, too was awakened by a loud bang. It was like lightning had struck the room and produced a thunderclap. And it came from the box. My wife and son were also awakened by the loud sound the second time. I went over again and check the box. It was empty. And nothing in the room or outside the room or house could have caused the loud bang, which only the three of us seem to have heard. Puzzled by this, we all prayed and went to sleep. The next day, our whole family took a pre-arranged trip to Penang for our vacation that we had arranged months before. My wife and I puzzled over the supernatural sound that we heard coming from the box. Our main impression was that God wanted us to pack all our things and move out of the country. When we came to that agreement, we told that to our children and make preparations to leave the country the moment we got home from Penang.

Thus we packed our bags and left the country, not knowing what the future holds. Knowing only that if we keep God in our hearts and lives, everything else would work out fine. Now looking back, I realized that it was an angel of God that had caused the supernatural sound. Since our hearts and minds were too weighed down with grief by all that was happening to hear His voice in our hearts, God in His mercy had communicated to us in very supernatural manner; that we were to pack our things in a box and leave the country.

Chapter 6: Extracts from my diary: late 80s to early 90s

18th June 1987

Made this day a day of purification. Prayed that God through His power would so transform my innermost being to His very purity and image. That I might have purity of soul.

31st July 1987

Got up at 4:20 am. Managed to spend some time in prayer. Giving myself to God. Prayed for a sovereign move of God. Desired greatly after God's perfect Will.

26th August 1987

Pondering over my life, I realize that the sermons I preached flow on what occupies my mind and heart most at that season of time. Since all good sermons will be full of Jesus, I must occupy my heart and mind with His person and presence, and then it will flow into my sermons. I notice that I could chart my own spiritual growth by the sermons I had preached through the years. They were different from year to year according to my growth. Therefore I must worship and be in His presence at all times.

27th August 1987

There are two areas of developing fellowship with God: in quiet times alone with Him and in learning His abiding presence in our daily activities.

18th September 1987

I spent the morning prayer in church. I worshipped and wept in His presence. Today being my physical thirtieth birthday, I sought and ask for a present from God my Father, a present from God the Son and a present from God the Holy Spirit. I prayed with faith and believed I received. After that I ask for the world, that the world may know God and I be a completely yielded instrument of God to the world. After that I danced all around the church.

25th October 1988

I woke up early this morning and went downstairs on the mattress to pray. As I prayed, I kept calling on God as my Papa. I knew that He is the God who created the Universe and He is great in glory and might but I also know that He is my Father through Jesus – my Papa.

Then came a longing for Him so great that I cried and cried for Him. After some time, a great light shone from His throne and came upon me. I basked in His glory and light. Then came an overwhelming powerful tongue that broke forth from my being. I was like an observer, detached and separated from my being, yet I could stop everything if I wanted to. My will and control was still intact. But I did not want to stop. I yielded utterly and a language of tongues poured out from me to the Father. I felt exactly like the disciples did on the day of Pentecost. I was shaking, filled and overcome with His great holiness, wisdom, glory, anointing, love and power. It went through all of my being. I heard the Holy Spirit prayed through my lips, “Father, exalt Jesus through this vessel” several times. Then I fell under the power of God.

6th May 1995

It is the small incremental victories that we have won that are really important to the big picture. Every small success, every small victory goes a long way. When failures come, they also come through small incremental steps. Pursue every victory no matter how small relentlessly.

16th May 1995

The greatest achievement in life is not the pursuit of accomplishments no matter how great or how big in the eyes of man. The greatest achievement is to walk daily in God’s abiding presence day by day – not just once in a while but a moment by moment consciousness of His presence daily.

The Ten Years of the Blood
1996 to 2006

Chapter 7: A New Beginning

Through the encouragement of one of our intercessors, Thomas Latimer, who was then living in Australia, we moved to Australia in early 1997. One of the first things I did was to contact the pastor of the local church and asked that I come under his authority for a probationary period. We found such a pastor in Pastor Keith Ainge. To my understanding, the National Board of the Assemblies of God was consulted by Pastor Keith and they agreed to two years probation. Every week without fail, I would meet up with him or his associate, Pastor Colin Freeman. At the end of the first year, Pastor Keith asked me if I wanted to preach and minister, as he wanted to open opportunities for me to do so under his supervision. I told him that I would rather not minister until I have fully completed the two year probationary period. During the second year, Pastor Keith moved to Melbourne to take on new responsibilities and Pastor Sean Stanton took over as Senior Pastor. I continued meeting on a weekly basis with either Pastor Sean or Pastor Colin.

At the end of the two years probation, I asked for ministerial credentials in order to minister again. Pastor Sean and Pastor Colin supported my application with the Assemblies of God and Pastor Keith Ainge, who was at that time in the National Board, also supported my application. However, the State Board or Council did not support my application. Apparently you need all three: local, state and national to get the proper ministerial credentials. By late 1999, I had got acquainted with Pastor Brian Medway who encouraged me to help start a local church in one of the small motels. The church started in the year 2000 and in late 2005, it was handed over to a local pastor as by then I understood that I was in the ten year period of the blood and needed to seek God to discover how to flow into the next ten year phase from 2006 to 2016.

The Words from the Angel

About six months after I landed in Australia, the angel of the Lord who frequently appeared in my ministry appeared to me in the early hours of the morning. This was an encouragement to me because for many months, all I felt was that I wanted to die. Deep inside me, I was wounded by how I was treated by those whom I had greatly helped. During the peak of my ministry, I have helped some of these in their most difficult times, the least I would expect from them would be that they do not seek to harm me or my family. Yet the most vicious comments flow from those who were once close to me in the ministry. And those who did not want to see me hurt remained silent

for fear of also being ostracized. The army of God (rather the organized church) is the only army that shoots its own soldiers who have fallen and discards those who they think are of no more use. All of those in the ministry with me in Tabernacle of Glory had seen how I handled others who have fallen in our midst and in associated churches, with great compassion and tenderness seeking to help and restore. Yet when it came to me needing their help, there was no tenderness, there was no compassion, and there was no gratitude for what good I had done for them.

By the time the angel of God appeared to me, I really needed the encouragement. I was told that my life was made up of ten year phases and that I was not obedient to move out of the country in 1995 to begin my next phase in 1996. He also told me that God has work for me in the last days in preparing the church for His coming. I was shown glimpses of the last days before Christ came. It was like the end time church knew that Christ was about to return (although it did not know exactly when), and people were gathering in teams and travelling all over the world to preach the gospel like in Matthew 10 and Luke 9 and 10. Some were even transported in the Spirit like Philip (Acts 8:39). There were supernatural creative miracles taking place. The glory of God was visible as the gospel was preached. I wept and prayed. Repented and re-consecrated my life to God. And then wept and prayed again. By the time I looked up from the floor where I had poured my heart out to God, it was already daylight.

Vision of Twenty-Four Hour Praise and Worship

One of the first things that God showed me in the decade of blood was that the church would come into twenty-four hour praise and worship. I saw, in a vision, pillars of light coming forth from all the state capitals of Australia and also from the national capital. I was told that these pillars of light were the praises of God's people. The pillars of light then curved and form the shape of a crown. Then suddenly a blaze of light came forth and filled the whole land with the glory of God. I was then given to understand that this would be the same for every country of the world. In the Old Testament, we know that the zenith of Israel's greatness was in the time of David with Solomon receiving the overflow. The spiritual strength behind all these was the 24 hour worship team instituted by David (1 Chronicles 25).

Worship has always been in the heart of God. Jesus said that the Father seeks those who worship Him in spirit and in truth (John 4:23, 24). This is worship from deep within our heart and spirit and not just an outward form. It has taken me these ten years of the blood to develop the art of meditation and contemplation. Besides helping where I could in a practical manner the

local church and fellowship, I had spent the time translating the Bible and re-examining everything in my theology, methodology and personal heart and life. The Lord also kept dealing with the depths of my heart and finding things in me that He could purged away.

Ten Lessons learned in the Decade of Blood

Life is not over until God says it is over.

Between late 1996 to August 1997 when the angel of the Lord appeared, it was a period that was filled with much fasting, prayers with tears, and seeking of the Lord. It felt like the deepest valley and the lowest rock bottom. There was a degree of giving up on Christianity: the so-called ministers of God and the so-called Christians who apparently do not have the love of Christ. At no point did I ever thought of giving up on Jesus. I had faith that God still loved me. I had faith that Jesus still loved me. And deep within my heart, I still found an unwavering love for Jesus. I just did not understand the gap between the unconditional love of Jesus and churchianity. When our loads of ministry materials arrived, we gave most of it away as I never thought that we would ever want to be in the ministry again. I could just live my life as a private seeker and lover after God, faithful to my family and a small group of friends. I could not conceive that I would want to face such cruel rejection again from those whom we loved and sacrifice much: we had poured all of our time and all of our finances on building the local church keeping back almost nothing to ourselves. But God had other plans. To God it was not a demotion but rather a promotion because He could now deal even deeper into all my flaws and weaknesses and purify me.

Spiritually I was gaining although physically I seem to have lost everything. When the angel of God appeared to me and told me that God had foreseen all these things and anticipated every mistake of mine, I was dumbfounded. God was so much greater than any sin or failures or mistakes in our lives that we all enter into by free choice. He told me that the love for God that I had in my heart has given God the permission to work out all things for good (Romans 8:28). To those of you reading this, if you are in a situation of hopelessness or despair, no matter what sin or failure you have fallen into, no matter how much you want to end your life, the key back to God begins not on the outside but on your inside. You must get back to loving God with all your heart, mind, soul and strength. It might take time for circumstances to change but until and unless your heart changes, nothing else will change. As long as there is a God, there is always a light at the end of the tunnel. And the only way out of that tunnel is the light of love in your heart.

Guard the heart and mind and let only pure love flow.

It would have been the easiest thing in the world to harbour bitterness, anger, hurt and seek revenge for all that is done. But in doing so, one would only become a smaller person in the eyes of God. During these ten years, the Lord kept showing me the cross. Our Lord Jesus took every form of abuse, every form of cruelty, every form of rejection and yet the only emotion and response from Him was love. Even as he bore the heavy wooden cross on His flawed and exposed skin, His only concern was love for the people He came to redeem (Luke 23:26-31). While taunted and reviled at the cross, He prayed for forgiveness (Luke 23:34). While bearing the pain and all the weight of the world upon His shoulders, He cared for the provision of His mother (John 19:25-27). He was love, and when pierced, whipped and crucified, only love flowed out. Moreover, He was without sin (Hebrews 4:15) while none of us are without imperfections of heart, mind or soul; nor without sin or mistakes in our lives. How much more should we choose to allow only love to fill out hearts? Love can only grow and increase when it experiences difficulties to continue doing so. When we have overcome evil with good and love, we have allowed the law of love to finish its work in us. The only way to rise above our circumstances that seem to overwhelm and drown us, is to allow the love of God shed abroad in our hearts to lift us up (Romans 5:3-5). Only through understanding and receiving this love from Christ can we truly be overcomers (Romans 8:37).

Our destiny in life through all circumstances is to be like Christ.

Our highest call is not to be apostles, prophets, evangelist, pastors or teachers. Nor is it to be a successful businessman or a professional in our area of expertise. These are all just jobs and missions for us to fulfil in this life. Through it all we must be transformed into the character of Christ; that is God's ultimate destiny for every one of us (Romans 8:29). The good news is that we don't have to be famous, or have lots of money or have big organizations in order to become like Christ. It is the mere daily choice to allow the love for God and for others to be the supreme guiding principle in our lives. The only thing that we take from this earth into eternity is our character of who we have become. God is love and if we want to live with God eternally, we, too must become love personified (1 John 4:7-16).

Who we are in life comes from God and not from men or organisations.

Before we came into this world, we were given abilities and talents that would most suit our vocations. This was even determined before the foundation of the world and are written in books of the works that God has prepared for us (Ephesians 1:4; 2:10; Revelations 20:12). Humans and organisations might strive to take everything that you have away from you

but they cannot rob you of your innate abilities and talents. With the God-given innate abilities and talents hidden in your spirit, you can always rise again to replace everything that has been taken away from you. For the gifts and calling of God are without repentance (Romans 11:29). This means that if the anointing for ministry or for business or for a professional skill is given by God to you, you will always have it for life; and as long as you get your heart back into the right place, the opportunity will always come again from God to function in your anointing. For promotion does not come from the east or the west but it comes from God who is the judge (Psalm 75:6). Your gift will make room for you and bring you before great men (Proverbs 18:16).

Know who your real family and friends are.

Most people relate to another person either because of what the other person has or who the other person is. Fame, fortune and position brings with it fake friends and fake families. Why do people really want to know you or be your friend or be regarded as a close family member? Is it because they really love you or like you? Or is it because they have something to gain from you or benefit by association with you? Rare are those who truly love for love's sake. I discover that even Christians and Christian ministers sadly fall into this group of fake relationships. They shun you and stay clear of your path, some pretend to have never known you. Like the Pharisee or the Levite, they cross on the other side of the road leaving you to bleed and die. Thankfully, God always sends the good Samaritan who sometimes does not even know you personally and have no benefit from association or friendship with you. They just act out of pure love and compassion (Luke 10:30-36). I now treasure the family and friends I have, who have stood with me through thick and thin. May each reap a great benefit both in this life and in eternity for all the spiritual good that I will continue to do in the decade of glory and other future decades.

Enjoy the quiet life and prepare for the next phase.

There are things that one can't do when one becomes famous or is in high demand in a big organisation. The most obvious is lots of "free" time and quietness away from the hustle and bustle of activity. I have also come to understand that this is essential in between phases. The Lord programmed this need for rest and relaxation into us when He instituted the seven day week with a Sabbath, the rest period for cultivation of land, the seven feasts of Israel and the fiftieth Jubilee (Hebrews 4:1-4; Leviticus 23 & 25). Even Jesus called on His disciples to come aside and rest (Mark 6:31). I have learned to treasure and enjoy the times of relaxation. We used to take one or two weeks break in the past but it is nothing compared to months of relaxation time to do nothing (and having no organisational responsibilities) but wait upon the Lord and read the Bible.

Explore new dreams and undeveloped interests.

During these ten year period of waiting on the Lord, I had to work to support my family while doing small little bits of ministry at the local level. As I had never had much experience in the business world, it was wonderful being able to explore what the anointing for this area is like. As in everything, there was a learning curve and on 7th May 2005, in the evening as I was writing on my computer, an anointing in the business realm came upon me very strongly. Ideas and strategies pour into my spirit and I was sometimes so overwhelmed that I just was awestruck in the presence of God. By the time I finish typing some of the things the Lord was showing me, I looked out of the window and noticed that it was dawn. I remembered that it was Mother's day in church that Sunday and the anointing was still so strong that I told my wife to go ahead to church first without me (I used to go early to get the place ready) and to pick me up later. In church that Sunday, I was so drunk in the Spirit that I could hardly stand and when I finished preaching the message, I had to be driven home straightaway. I did not stay for the usual fellowship as I was still very much in the Spirit and wanted to get back into worship and prayer. The Lord revealed how in the last days this anointing in the business world, like Joseph's anointing in Egypt (Genesis 41), would line up with the prophecies of Isaiah 60 in its application to the church (as also with Israel).

Overcome internal personal issues and weaknesses.

For ten years, I had a heart to heart talk with God. I was honest with Him about all my weaknesses and inclinations and prayed through each of them one by one. The Lord through dreams and visions over ten years showed me many scenes of my childhood and upbringing that was relevant to how the weaknesses and inclinations came about. Interestingly, my wife had a dream where a group of spirits dressed in white had put me in an operation room in which they took something out of my head. Those were thought patterns and sub-conscious viewpoints developed over years of various childhood experiences. By the time, I reached the end of 2005, I felt internally cleansed and that a great number of things have been uprooted out from my life. I felt like what Jesus said to the disciples in John 15:3. I was cleansed by the living and the spoken word of Christ.

Visualize and prepare for the next opportunity.

From time to time, there were dreams and visions that I received about what was to come in the future. I wrote them down and spent time praying over and visualising them. It is very important that one let go of the past and look to the future (Philippians 3:13, 14). For many people, their mental and spiritual lives have come to a standstill, even though natural time continues

to progress. Many such people are just waiting for death. As long as there is life in our physical bodies, every day is a day to live to the fullest for the Lord. Like a child looking forward to a new future, like a student looking forward to graduation, I was looking forward to what is ahead everyday of these ten years of waiting. The desire to do more for the Lord grew stronger. The desire to reach and change the world for God grew greater. And I was doing everything the Lord showed me to prepare for the coming decade.

Be willing to let everything go when God says so.

This was one of the things that cause me to enter the permissive Will of God in the decade of the Spirit. There were so many things that were growing and I was at the leading edge of some of the organisation of these things. It was not easy to let go of success. Every one of us has to deal with our Isaacs (Genesis 21 & 22). Our ministries and our successes were a gift from God and it is not easy to let it all go when the time comes. I was to discover that after every fruiting there must come a pruning (John 15:2). This is essential to our continued spiritual progress and the increase both of the quality and the quantity of the fruit we bear in our lives and ministries. No one escapes the necessary pruning after every fruiting. The cycles must be repeated in order for the fruit tree to bear the best fruit. Being more obedient to these cycles, I had prepared to let go of everything that was built up over the ten years of blood, and when the year 2006 arrived, step afresh into fulltime ministry by faith.

Chapter 8: Preparation for the Decade of Glory

I sensed an increase tempo as the year 2006 approached. Especially with some of the visitations of the Lord in 2005, like the anointing for the business realm on 7th and 8th May 2005. Looking back, I realized that in each decade there was a particular anointing. 1976-1986 was the anointing for the Word, 1986-1996 was the anointing of the Spirit and 1996-2006 was the anointing for the business realm. These three combined anointings were necessary to function in the decade of glory (2006-2016) where all the doors of grace and favour would be thrown open. As I look forward in this decade, my hopes and prayers are that there would be an anointing for glory to usher in the glory of the Lord.

Visitation to the Spiritual World

Although I was not expecting anything spectacular in 2006 as I began my usual annual fast in February, I was taken into the Spirit World throughout my forty day fast and some weeks after my fast ended. It seems that every night my spirit man was taken and I saw things that eyes have not seen nor ear heard of the things in the Spirit World (Isaiah 64:4; 1 Corinthians 2:9; 2 Corinthians 12:4). I have put some of the things I saw and experienced in my book on The Spiritual World. I was astounded at some of the things in the Spiritual World. I had to re-think through some of my theological assumptions by re-reading the Bible and examining the Scriptural perspectives in these areas. I was informed that two waves of the Spirit had already flowed both in the church and in the world with different effects. We are in the second wave and soon a third wave will come. Many of the angels I met also said that my ministry will experienced a change as now teams of angels are assigned to minister together with me; especially as I bring forth some of the things that the Lord has shown me in the Spiritual World.

Ever since this visitation, the manifestations of the Spiritual World have become a daily part of my life. Sometimes for weeks in a row, there will be constant spiritual communions and then there will be gaps of quietness. I have continued to be astounded by the many things that were revealed of the Spiritual World. There were so many things that I have put some of the revelations that God permits to be shared separately in the book 'The Spiritual World.' It seems as if God had prepared my whole life just for these spiritual encounters; each of which I carefully checked with the Scriptures to maintain a biblical perspective to all revelations. The

revelations given were not just for my benefit but they were given to prepare those who are born on the earth for the glories of the Spiritual World.

Sharing of Visions at Home Fellowships

During the year 2006, we took in James Soo as a fulltime Bible school student and also started an Online Bible school. James' wife, Joanne took fulltime studies in one of the Australian Universities but joined us whenever she could in some of the Bible studies. We had an enjoyable time sharing the Word of God and it was remarkable that James was chosen of God to be with us during the year of the Lord's visitation. We also opened our home to small groups of close Christian friends who were interested in what we had to share regarding the Spiritual World. I was quite reluctant to share some of the things God showed but James shared during one of the Home Fellowship sessions that he had a dream of Sadhu Sundar Singh delivering a package to me. I knew then that it was permitted to share some of the revelations of the Spiritual World. Chris and Mei with their daughter came from Perth and joined us for one of those sessions together with Dr Soo and his wife from Melbourne, and other local Christians. The small group sessions were good because they provide for me the testing ground for sharing some of the remarkable revelations of the Spiritual World from a biblical perspective. It has taken nearly two years to slowly absorb and understand some of the things that God was showing regarding the Spiritual World. During this time, I search through the Scriptures to see what the Bible says about some of these revelations. As always with the things of God, one finds that it is already there in the Bible but yet not perceived by men. We are many times blinded by our own assumptions of the Spiritual World and our unquestioned traditional beliefs. We always need the opening of our understanding by the Holy Spirit to understand the Scriptures (Luke 24:45).

The story continues...
(More stories will be added to this chapter and other chapters added at the end of this decade of glory (2006-2016).