

REAL  
PEOPLE  
REAL

*Miracles*

ISSUE 02/2014

# Live Your Dreams

His Sanctuary of Glory is a church where people from all walks of life irrespective of race, culture and nationalities come together to connect with God and be empowered by God's Word to live their dreams.

As a church we believe in your dreams and we are here to stand together with you to reach for its fulfilment.

We look forward to welcome you into our circle of friends and together truly making our world a better place!



**REV. DANIEL CHEAH & REV. DEBORAH ONG**  
*SENIOR PASTORS, HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY*

## REAL PEOPLE. REAL MIRACLES. TRUE STORIES.

Ordinary people experiencing extraordinary things, some of them becoming extraordinary people in the process. That's the essence of it.

When God comes alongside men and women in their everyday lives, even the impossible can be made possible.

Join us as we walk through the pages of this booklet and be inspired by its amazing stories.

Stories of how the crippled can walk, fortunes turned around, broken things made whole again... and know that the same miracles can also happen to you because God is real and he is an impartial God.



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# THE FALL THAT CHANGED MY LIFE

**SUSAN WONG**  
ENTREPRENEUR





I came from a well-to-do family. From a very young age, I wanted to be like my father: successful in business and confident in life. He owned the most premium lands and was a manufacturer of various products such as health food and coffee.

He showered me with attention and love. **As daddy's little girl, I knew that he would move mountains for me if I just asked.**


The path was paved for me: so much promise and potential, so many things that I could achieve. But I decided that I wanted more than just to take over my father's business.

I wanted to create my own path in life: I wanted to start my own business and

be successful at it. I was young. I was unstoppable. Indestructible. But I was about to learn that I wasn't.

After my tertiary education, I joined some of my school friends for a reunion outing at Templer's Park Waterfall.

There, I met an accident.



**THE PATH WAS PAVED FOR ME:  
SO MUCH PROMISE AND POTENTIAL,  
SO MANY THINGS THAT I COULD ACHIEVE.**

I slipped and fell thirty feet from the top of the waterfall and injured my spinal cord. I was admitted into the hospital, but didn't recover.

Things were changing faster than I could react. My family sought the opinions of specialists far and near, but all of them gave us the same report: I would never be able to walk again.

**It was like a cruel joke: the girl who wanted to make it on her own now could not even go to the bathroom without help.**


I was furious. More than furious, I was frightened—more frightened than I had ever been. The world was collapsing in front of me—I wanted to take my life. What was the point of living when my dreams were as broken as my body?

There was no hope. No light at the end of the tunnel, only darkness ahead.

**ALL OF THEM GAVE US  
THE SAME REPORT:  
I WOULD NEVER BE  
ABLE TO WALK AGAIN.**



During this difficult time, my sister encouraged and prayed for me. I was very reluctant to accept what she shared with me, but that didn't stop her. She continued to show love and shared about Christ, and eventually I followed her to church—just to stop her from talking about Jesus.



**I KNEW THAT  
IT COULD ONLY BE GOD...  
AND I OBEYED, BELIEVING  
THAT HE WAS GOING TO  
HEAL ME THAT DAY.**

But then God started to work in my life. I felt inner peace after the church elder prayed for me. **After months of nothing but misery and anger, I was able to breathe again.** I could not go back to that state of self-loathing—I knew it was time to move on. I repented of my sins and accepted Christ into my life.

One Sunday, as usual, I followed my sister to church. That day, by the prompting of the Holy Spirit, the minister started to describe my condition and misery in specific details, and I knew that it could only be God.

The minister asked me to come forward and be prayed for, and I obeyed, believing that He was going to heal me that day.



My sister, Datin Annie Lam, whose perseverance led me to my salvation and miracle.

**I EMERGED  
A LIVING MIRACLE:  
MY CONFIDENCE FOR  
A BETTER TOMORROW  
AND THE HOPE I HAD  
FOR MY DREAMS  
RESTORED.**

Susan met Peter Lee in 1982 and they have been happily married since 1991.



Corporate photo at a seminar with the state government of Victoria, Australia.



Quality time spent with staff on an outing to Terra Farm, Cameron Highlands.

In the laying of hands and prayers, there was a hot sensation running from my head down to my legs. As though they were simply asleep this whole time, I could feel my legs coming alive again. Where there had been nothing but a cold, empty numbness, there was now a buzzing, tingling feeling. In one breathless moment I realized that this was it—this was the moment upon which my future hinged.

I heard the minister say to me: “Now get up and walk!”.

I stood up from my wheelchair. Then for the first time in months, I walked.

With further treatment and physiotherapy, my legs recovered their strength. I emerged a living miracle. It wasn't only my ability to walk that was restored, but also my confidence for a better tomorrow and the hope I had for my dreams.

After my recovery, I was further blessed with a job where I was given good opportunities and training. But after a short stint, I decided it was time to pursue my dreams, and so I set up my own business, which I have run since 1991.

I'm blessed to have known the Lord personally, to have experienced His healing hands, and I'm blessed to have a very supportive husband and a caring son.

I believe, truly, that "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

**Philippians 4:13**



**MY LIFE IS  
GREATLY  
BLESSED**

Celebrating my birthday with the most precious people in my life, my husband Peter and my son Samuel.

**I'M STILL RUNNING  
AS THE RACE ISN'T OVER YET,  
AND UNTIL THEN, I WILL KEEP  
BELIEVING, KEEP TRUSTING, AND  
KEEP ON SERVING THE LORD.**



# LOVE IS STRONGER

**MICHELLE LEONG**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT



When I was young, I had always dreamed of finding a place to call home, where I could raise a family in a good and happy environment. My childhood, however, was quite the opposite.

My parents fought constantly and we were not financially stable, leading me to long for the dream I dreamed.

**With a sense of hope and adventure, I moved to Singapore alone in 1998 where I worked, met the love of my life and got married in 1999.**

Everything seemed so perfect and comfortable until 2001, when I went through a dark time in my life.

My husband and I quarrelled constantly due to our fifteen-year age gap and our character differences. **I began to think that he was not the right man for me.** I was suffering emotionally and mentally from our rows, and we began living separately. That year, I filed for a divorce.

My husband, however, was always hopeful and did not want to give up on us.

He tried to restore our relationship continuously and even invited me to a church for marriage counselling, but I was blinded by the bitterness that was seeded in my heart. I rejected his numerous efforts of reconciliation and insisted on the divorce.



During our five years of separation, my life became like something you would see in a Hong Kong drama. I met a man who became “the other guy”, creating a dramatic love triangle.

The situation grew even more dramatic with my husband’s stubborn refusal to go through with the divorce and my boyfriend threatening to commit suicide if I were to leave him.

I lived in fear every day, picturing endless negative possibilities and scenarios, each one worse than the last.

I contemplated suicide, but found I could not go through with it when I thought of my parents and how heartbroken they would be. Moreover, it would bring shame and embarrassment to my family.

Though I have insisted on the divorce throughout the five years, my husband still would not give up. During his last attempt to restore our marriage, I asked him, “Why won’t you just give it up?”

He told me, “God constitutes a marriage, and a husband and a wife should not live separately. When people come to a dead end, God becomes the starting point.”



**“WHEN PEOPLE  
COME TO A  
DEAD END,  
GOD BECOMES  
THE STARTING POINT.”**



At that moment, God's love convicted me. I had made so many mistakes in my life, but God had never abandoned me.

His love rescued me and opened the door to the restoration of my marriage.

**I HAD MADE SO MANY MISTAKES IN MY LIFE, BUT GOD DID NOT ABANDON ME.**

Like in the parable of the prodigal son, my husband and I walked into the church together, returning home.

The journey of our new life together started off rocky. I was jobless, and we were penniless. The only thing we had was our house, which we were still paying for. In addition, my family, especially my parents, were against the idea of us getting back together.

I knew my parents were concerned about my future and only wanted the best for me. **However I knew in my heart and mind that with God by my side, my marriage would be restored and our life back together would be a blessed one.**

I carried on, knowing that the same God who had healed my marriage and forgiven me would be there for me no matter what.

Sure enough, six months later I became a real estate agent and our work lives thrived. In the second year of my career, God blessed me with a deal that increased my pay ten times.

God did not just bless us financially. In the third year, He blessed us with the most beautiful and precious gift in the world—our daughter, Esther.

**In loving and nurturing Esther, we discovered love that we thought we could never possess or give.**

In 2013, my family and I made the brave decision to move back to Kuala Lumpur.

Even though we were doing comfortably well in Singapore, we knew that it was God's calling, and we chose to obey Him and follow His direction in our lives.



Michelle with Peter Goh (husband) and their daughter, Esther at Siloso Beach Hotel, Singapore.



We discovered and attended His Sanctuary of Glory Penang, where my parents began noticing the positive changes in our lives. Soon enough, my parents and my sister started to attend church as well, and then were baptized.

Our family life was never the same again. We became a stronger and happier family unit who shares joyous moments and attends church together.

I finally realized why God wanted my family back in Kuala Lumpur. Without the move, our relationship with

my parents and sister would not have been as close as it is now.

Given my complicated and difficult past, I never would have thought that my family could experience the blessings we are receiving now.

I am truly thankful to God for being the source of blessings and purpose in my life as well as my family's.

After years of wrong decisions and hopeful dreams of having a happy family, God has blessed me with a beautiful family and a place to call home.



Michelle, Peter and Esther, spending time with family.

**WE BECAME A STRONGER AND HAPPIER FAMILY UNIT WHO SHARES JOYOUS MOMENTS AND ATTENDS CHURCH TOGETHER.**

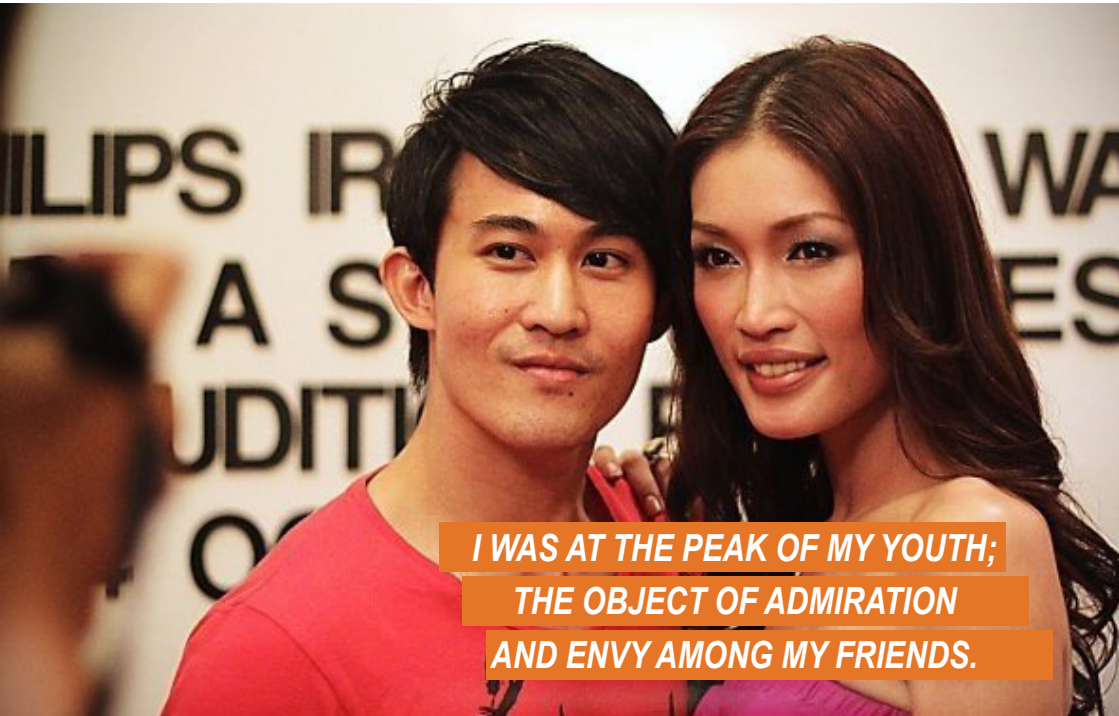


# THE GREAT TURN- AROUND

**JIMMY THOO**  
MARKETING EXECUTIVE  
(DIAGNOSTIC LABORATORY)

At eighteen years of age, when I received Jesus into my life, I remembered asking not for money but for an adventure instead. And boy, did He give me one.

In 2008, walking closely with God and establishing a vibrant relationship with Him, I was at the peak of my youth.



***I WAS AT THE PEAK OF MY YOUTH;  
THE OBJECT OF ADMIRATION  
AND ENVY AMONG MY FRIENDS.***

Having just won a beauty pageant title as Mr. Monash, dating a beautiful girl who was a brand ambassador, and having a job at a multinational pharmaceutical company that potentially paid up to RM138,000 in annual bonus, I was the object of admiration and envy among my friends.

Photo moment with supermodel and actress, Amber Chia at Ms. Philips Shootout 2009.

Fame and glory caught up with me, and I became arrogant and proud of my successes. Blinded by greed and pride, I left God and lost sight of the goals He had laid down for me.

I was fighting and scheming for money, which cost me my job due to personal conflicts with my manager.

Thinking I could do better, I started a company with a close friend of mine, dealing in properties. We were quite successful in the beginning, raking in 5 figures monthly.

However, greed and insecurity reared its ugly head. I would do anything for money. I fought with my business partner constantly, and if the customers violated

our business terms, I was merciless. I would justify my actions by stating that “It’s nothing personal, just business”.



By July 2012, corrupted with the ugliness of greed and arrogance, I found myself at the lowest point in my life.

No doctor could medically explain why my health was deteriorating.

**BLINDED BY GREED  
AND PRIDE, I LEFT GOD  
AND LOST SIGHT OF THE  
GOALS HE HAD LAID  
DOWN FOR ME.**



There was a constant weight felt on my shoulders. I suffered from high blood pressure, an outbreak of acne, and gastric reflux. I lost concentration at work. Eventually, all my property deals went down the drain.

A friend told me that all these misfortunes were happening was because I was cursed. She said that no religion could help me unless I made amends with the person who cursed me.

This was the proverbial “straw that broke the camel’s back”. I had lost everything that made me enviable.

It is true when they say that in your most vulnerable time, you will pray and seek God for help. I prayed, hoping that my God who could do all things would forgive me for straying from Him.

Months passed, but things remained the same. I was sick and my bank account was running dry.

I went for ten different job interviews and they all turned me down because of my bad employment record. I was desperate and feeling like a loser as I downgraded to smaller and smaller companies looking for a job, and even they rejected me.



**I WAS DESPERATE AND FEELING LIKE A LOSER AS I  
DOWNGRADED TO SMALLER AND SMALLER COMPANIES  
LOOKING FOR A JOB, AND EVEN THEY REJECTED ME.**



One miserable night, as I lay in bed with the pain of defeat and loss, I asked God for help. Not only that, I also surrendered everything to Him.

I confessed my wrongdoings, admitting that I had been living life according to what I thought was right, and realized that I had been relying on myself for far too long. It was time for me to turn back to God and rely on Him.

**AS I LAY IN BED WITH THE PAIN OF DEFEAT AND LOSS, I SURRENDERED EVERYTHING TO GOD.**

I began going back to church and rebuilding my relationship with Him. In that journey, I found God everywhere.



My carecell family became one of the best people I could count on for support and encouragement.

He spoke to me when I was reading the bible through stories such as the prodigal son and King David. He even spoke to me through sermons preached in church. Every word touched my heart and taught me new things that I had never known even though I had read it before in the Bible.

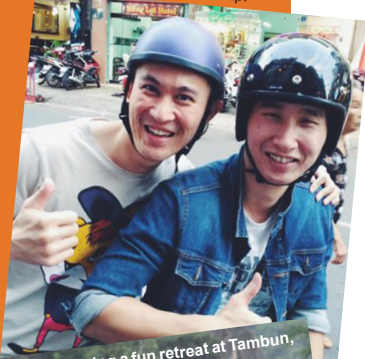
**I was renewed and refreshed with the revelations that came to me.**

In the next few months, my health and my attitude towards life gradually improved. My appetite came back, and my blood pressure finally returned to normal. Shortly after my health returned, a company called and offered me a job that not only met my expectations, but exceeded the salary of my previous job.

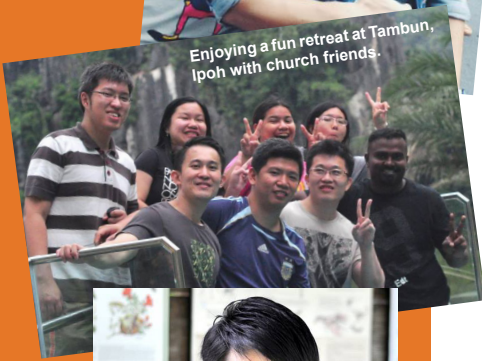
God was restoring my life.

Through these events, I learned to give even though I was running dry, to praise God through good and rough times, and that if I did not compromise in my relationship with God, He would not compromise in my blessings either.

My recent adventure in Vietnam on a Missions Exposure trip.



Enjoying a fun retreat at Tambun, Ipoh with church friends.



Volunteering as helper during an outing by the children ministry.

## THROUGH THESE EVENTS, I LEARNED THAT IF I DID NOT COMPROMISE IN MY RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD, HE WOULD NOT COMPROMISE IN MY BLESSINGS EITHER.

Remember that adventure I asked for in the beginning? Well, it does not stop here. In fact, it is only the beginning. I am focusing on partnering with God to expand my career—not for materialistic desires, but to be a living proof of God’s word working in my life spiritually, physically, and economically.

God’s greatness has brought me from a 4-eyed, pimply-faced teenager with self-esteem issues to Mr. Monash; from a quiet and introverted guy to a sales representative; and from a person who was lost in greed and ambition to a humbled man with a desire to serve others.

**No matter what circumstances I find myself in, I know that partnering with God can only lead to greatness in life.**

# GOD SAVED MY BUSINESS

**H. KUMAR**  
BUSINESS OWNER



The announcement came in 2011 that with the opening of the new airport in town, all operations in the old building were to be moved over. As the resident luggage wrapping business, we naturally thought that we were moving there with everyone else.

We found out later that this was not what they had in mind.

The tender went open for every business. After a good two-year run, we were all cast out into the open and had to fight our way back in. We had to earn our rights—prove our worth—in order to move

into the new building. That happened, and the contract went to another company. Some other blokes were going to be the new resident luggage wrapping business. Not us.

As it is with bad reports of every sort, news spread around quickly. We assured our employees that they had nothing to worry about, and that their livelihoods were not at stake; but it was like trying to save a book that had fallen into the bathtub. Fear and uncertainty seeped in, and many of them secretly went to look for work in other places.



**AFTER A GOOD TWO-YEAR RUN, WE WERE ALL CAST OUT INTO THE OPEN AND HAD TO FIGHT OUR WAY BACK IN.**

Our luggage wrapping business was more than just another business to us. It was made possible through a miracle that God granted us in 2009: an evidence of His goodness in our lives. We could not bear the thought of having to let it go.

At the end of our rope, we prayed. There was little else that could be done. The contracts between the airport and the new company were already signed and filed.

**The door was shut to us. In our disappointment, we prayed and hoped and prayed some more for a miracle.**

“God did not give us the miracle in 2009 only to take it away now,” said my wife. “He will see us through again. He will make another miracle happen.”

It was the end of 2011. We prayed; and for a long time, nothing happened.

The disconnect was real: on one hand we were praying and declaring that God will give us a breakthrough, and on the other we were seeing our employees drop off one by one despite our assurances. It did not look like anything was going to change.

**The hardship was in God’s hands. We kept praying over the situation, believing that God would make a way where there seemed to be no way.**

The call came in the middle of 2014. I was at home when my phone rang. It was one of their managers. Their new luggage wrapping company was not able to operate in the airport anymore, he said, and then asked if I was still interested in working with them.

There were less than 48 hours before the official opening of the airport. They needed an immediate answer; so immediately I answered with an enthusiastic “Yes”.



**“GOD DID NOT GIVE US THE MIRACLE IN 2009 ONLY TO TAKE IT AWAY NOW. HE WILL SEE US THROUGH AGAIN. HE WILL MAKE ANOTHER MIRACLE HAPPEN.”**



I found out what had happened later: the launch was initially scheduled for the middle of 2013. At that time, the other company was all set to begin operating. When the project was hit by unexpected delays, difficulties cropped up on their side and they had to drop out, creating an opening at the very last minute for us.



I was completely floored at how God managed to work everything around. My wife, on the other hand, gave a reaction that was more or less a cheeky, “I told you so.”

**I remembered God’s words in Isaiah 45:2-3:**

**“I will go before you and will level the mountains; I will break down gates of bronze and cut through bars of iron. I will give you hidden treasures, riches stored in secret places...”**

When the doors opened to the public, we were there. The resident luggage wrapping business was ours again.

Where we had seen a dead end, God had made a way for us. It had taken two and a half years for us to get there, but we got there in the end; and for that, we only have God to thank.

**WHERE WE HAD  
SEEN A DEAD END,**



**GOD HAD  
MADE A WAY  
FOR US.**



# GRACE FOLLOWS WHERE YOU GO

**SHEM AMALAYA**  
CUSTOMER SERVICE EXECUTIVE





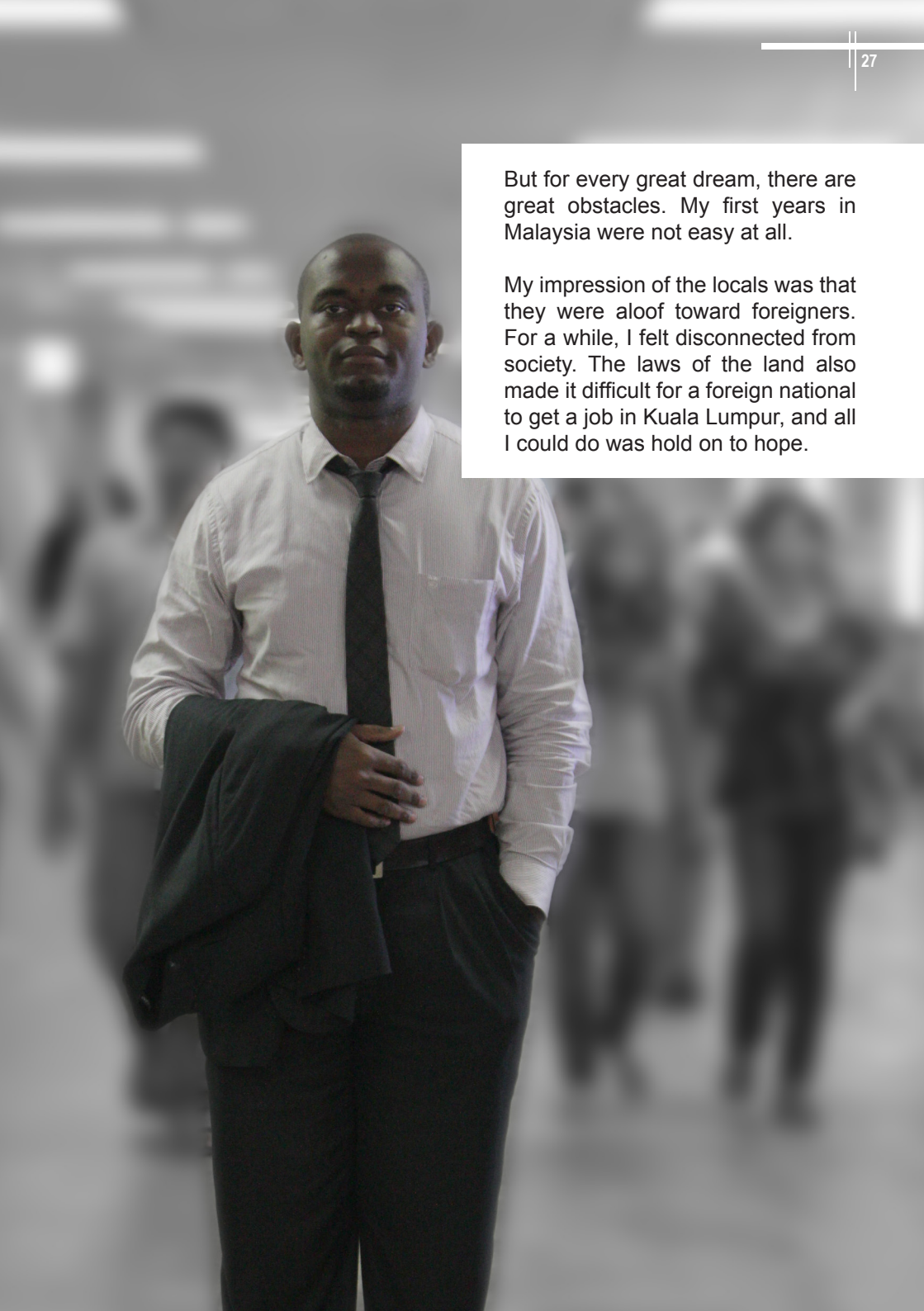
Since young, I knew that I wanted to become a business executive. I wanted to be in the management group of a multinational company that I own or work with, to create revenue models that will bring about growth and expansion for the company.



When a miraculous financial provision came in under the aegis of the government of Rivers state in Nigeria, I knew it was a sign from God to step into my destiny. So with a dream to become a business executive, I came to Malaysia in 2006 to further my studies.





A man in a white dress shirt and dark tie stands in the foreground, holding a dark suit jacket over his left arm. He is looking slightly to the right. The background is a blurred crowd of people, suggesting a busy public space.

But for every great dream, there are great obstacles. My first years in Malaysia were not easy at all.

My impression of the locals was that they were aloof toward foreigners. For a while, I felt disconnected from society. The laws of the land also made it difficult for a foreign national to get a job in Kuala Lumpur, and all I could do was hold on to hope.





Work experience was necessary to complement my studies. I felt that without it, my learning in Malaysia would not have been complete.

It was at this crucial juncture that God intervened and made a way for me. I attended a walk-in interview with Scicom (MSC) Berhad, a business process outsourcing company, and got a job right after completing my postgraduate studies.





If you, like me, are on the way toward the fulfilment of your dreams, my encouragement is this: hold on to hope and put faith in God.

The manifestation of our desires could take longer than expected, but my experiences are my evidence that miracles are possible through hope and faith.

# HAPPINESS IS KNOWING MYSELF

**TARA ONG**  
CERTIFIED ACCOUNTANT



My teenage years were a time when I was internally convinced that a person's sense of self-worth was not something that was owned but earned. Picture a girl struggling with her self-worth, full of misleading and inaccurate thoughts about herself, and you have an idea of the person I was in broad strokes.



There was a feeling of emptiness inside; a yearning for acknowledgement and attention. When I entered into secondary school, I decided that I will be good at my studies. Maybe this way, I can earn the affection of others. At the same time, as it is in the habit of teenagers, I was beginning to go out with boys.

**WHEN I ENTERED INTO SECONDARY SCHOOL, I DECIDED THAT I WILL BE GOOD AT MY STUDIES. MAYBE THIS WAY, I CAN EARN THE AFFECTION OF OTHERS.**

Looking in the rear view mirror, it is easy to call it puppy love—but when I was going through it, caught up in the motions, it felt as real and as meaningful as anything I have ever experienced, even though these teenage relationships were as shallow as rain puddles: here one moment, gone the next.



So began a streak of relationships and a string of broken hearts left in its wake.

I was, however, doing well in my studies. **I showed my parents the aces I was getting at school, and as far as I was concerned, that was my passport to do whatever I wanted.**





I got good grades, I dated boys who gave me their undivided attention—however brief that lasted—I thought I was doing okay. Not good, perhaps, but not bad either.

But there remained the feeling of emptiness, like a void that could not be filled by the pride of my parents or the attention from others.

I was connected to the church and the youth group at that time, surrounded by good people with good intentions who tried to steer me back onto the straight and narrow,

but my ears were deaf to them. I went on doing what I wanted when I wanted to without any sense of consequence or responsibility.

When I turned sixteen, I got into a relationship that was simultaneously the worst and best thing that had happened to me. Following a disastrous breakup, I was left empty and aching, and I knew that I could not go on like this.

**I did what was perhaps the smartest thing I have done in a long time: I reached out for help.**



**THERE REMAINED A FEELING OF EMPTINESS,  
LIKE A VOID THAT COULD NOT BE FILLED BY THE PRIDE  
OF MY PARENTS OR THE ATTENTION FROM OTHERS.**



Here is what I learned: your whole world can change with a simple perspective shift. The good, well-intentioned people around me whom I perceived as “the enemy” before were now my biggest supporters.

Their words of advice no longer seemed to point down paths of misery, but to a place where I could be complete as a person.

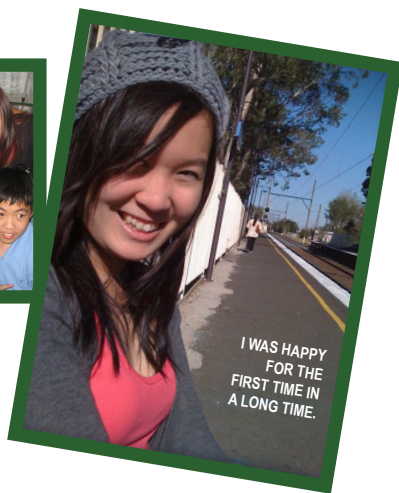
**With the help of church leaders and good friends, I learned about the truths written about me in the Bible.** I grew in my relationship with God and learned that He

has created me whole and worthwhile.

With the love of God and the knowledge that I was valuable regardless of what I may or may not have done, the emptiness in me was filled and the void was gone.

I was a new person, like what 2 Corinthians 5:17 says: “The old has gone, the new is here!”

I remember sitting down with the youth leader months down the road, and as we talked about my life, I realized that I was happy for the first time in a long time.



**I GREW IN MY RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD AND LEARNED THAT HE HAS CREATED ME WHOLE AND WORTHWHILE.**



**A life change does not always involve a 180-degree turn. When you find your life going off-course, even a slight adjustment might be enough to put you back on track toward your destination.**


I continued getting good grades, and even became the assistant head prefect in my school, then later did well in university and landed in a good job in a prestigious accounting firm—but this time, I was not doing these things to earn the love of others.

I was doing these things because I now know that the life God has given me is precious, and I want to live up to my potential.



**I NOW KNOW THAT THE LIFE GOD HAS GIVEN ME IS PRECIOUS, AND I WANT TO LIVE UP TO MY POTENTIAL.**

One of the greatest gifts God has given us are people, especially those in church, who help us see that God is a giver of strength, courage, and grace. We are never alone on this journey, though sometimes we may think and feel otherwise. Because of this, I have been given a new start in life with a fresh perspective on things.



**As for the things  
in store for me, I am  
ready to take them on—  
knowing in my heart that  
with God and good friends  
around me, everything  
will work out well  
in the end.**



# THERE IS LIFE AFTER CANCER

**GOH POH GUAT**  
DIRECTOR OF QUALITY ASSURANCE



I remember being pretty composed when the surgeon at Pantai Hospital broke the news. It was 28 April 2011, and I had gone to the breast cancer center to get my biopsy results.

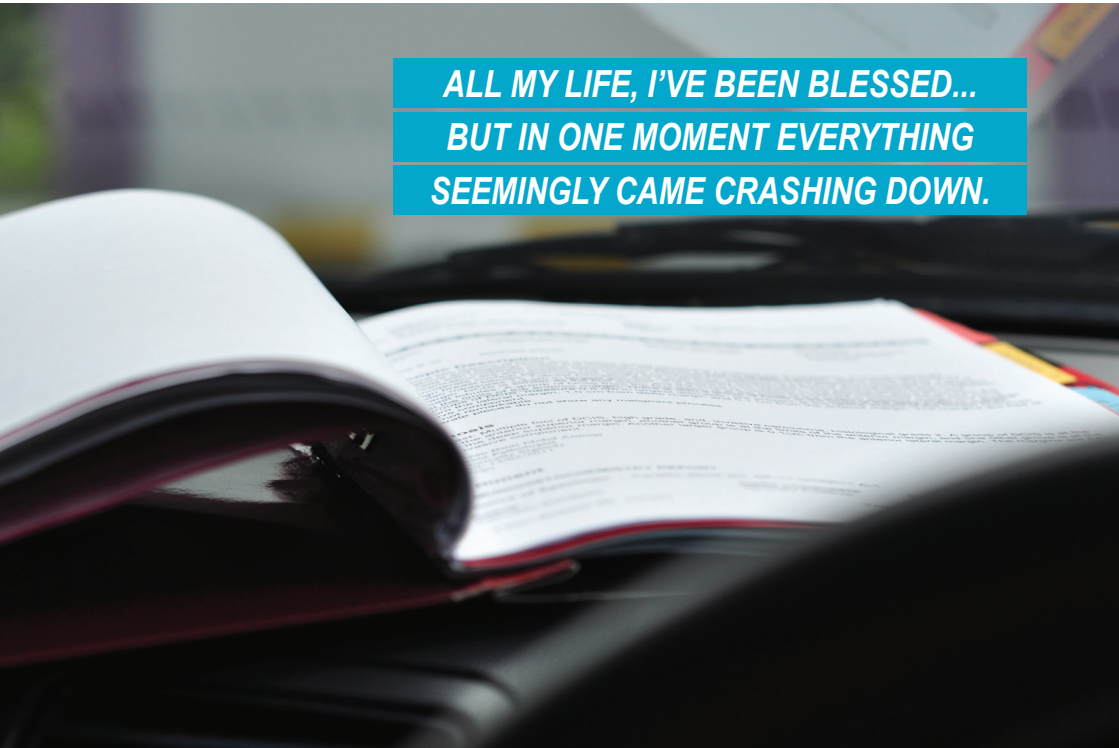
Like a cut from a very sharp knife, I did not feel it at first. I managed to find my way out of the hospital and into my car, and it was only then that the surgeon's words hit me.

I sat in my car, and all I could do was cry. "Why me, Lord?"

I asked. "Why me?"

All my life, I've been blessed. I have two beautiful girls, a handsome son, a wonderful husband, a successful career. Life was blissful. I had everything I needed, almost everything I wanted. But in one moment everything seemingly came crashing down.

My husband was in Singapore at that time, and was the first to know. From the tone of his voice, I could tell that he was deeply affected.



***ALL MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN BLESSED...  
BUT IN ONE MOMENT EVERYTHING  
SEEMINGLY CAME CRASHING DOWN.***



When I arrived at home, my daughter Christine, who was only nine years old at that time, rushed out to ask me about the results. I told her what the surgeon had said. When she walked away, there were tears in her eyes.

**It is funny how the important things in life immediately come into sharp focus when death looms around the corner.**

We can spend our whole lives passing people by, eyes fixed on the next promotion or the hot new product, only to turn back and realize in the end that none of those things had mattered.

I took a whole year off work on medical leave for my

treatment; a year that, in retrospect, changed my life.

Sickness, as we know it, is a miserable and lonely thing. When you're sick, you cut yourself off from your co-workers and family members so you will not infect them, and you're left on your own until you're better. In my sickness, however, support and love poured in like you would not believe it.

Family members, church leaders, friends, colleagues, and even my boss popped in to visit or just to say hello—and I began to appreciate how God, in His great love, had placed all these people around me to reflect His love.

**SUPPORT AND LOVE  
POURED IN LIKE YOU  
WOULD NOT BELIEVE IT.**

Mike and I with friends at Aeon Health Care



Family time with my husband, Mike, and children, Sharlene, Bryan and Christine.

**...AND I BEGAN TO APPRECIATE HOW GOD PLACED  
THESE PEOPLE AROUND ME TO REFLECT HIS LOVE.**

It is said that a burden shared is a burden halved. If that is true, then my burden was stretched and spread to the point of virtual non-existence.

When I had expected dread and loneliness, God had other plans. “I will rescue you again and again so that no evil can touch you,” says God’s words in Job 5:19, which gave me great peace and confidence to go through what I had to.

My husband and I consulted four oncologists, and there were many decisions that needed to be made. Through the advice and recommendations that came in through our friends, we were able to make the best choices available to us.


Without a doubt, I had to go for surgery—and who among us isn’t left trembling at the sound of that word? But when I underwent mastectomy and reconstructive surgery, **I remember to this day the assurance that I felt, that God was in complete control, and He was taking care of me.**

Operations were done at Prince Court hospital by highly regarded and professional surgeons. Twenty five sessions of radiotherapy went by without a hitch.

My skin held up and healed remarkably following my treatments, and through it all, I could feel God’s presence and protection with me.



Having my loved ones close to me made the entire journey much easier.




**FOR EVERY GREAT CHALLENGE, WE HAVE A  
GREAT GOD WHO HAS PLACED PEOPLE IN OUR  
LIVES TO HELP US BACK UP ON OUR FEET AGAIN.**

The day came when I got off my treatments. I knew then that I had been totally healed. It wasn't a flight of fancy or wishful thinking, but a deep confidence in that fact, like it was something I had known all my life. The checkups I have had since confirmed what I knew.

In recovery, I was connected to a cancer support group where I found many people,

including two of my ex-colleagues, who were going through the same things I did. **And I know now that none of us are truly alone in our struggles.**

For every great challenge, we have a great God who has placed great people in our lives—to come alongside, to encourage, to give support, to inspire love, to help us back up on our feet again.



A full year passed—from the day I broke down all alone in my car at Pantai Hospital to the day I came home after my last treatment into the open arms of my family; a year spent riding an emotional roller coaster; a year spent learning new things and starting to see old things in a new way.

I have come out of it healed, renewed, and in a much better place. My family has come closer together, and we have learned to show our love for one another unashamedly.

Because of what Jesus has done, I can exchange despair for hope, and a dead end for a bright future. “In all things God works for the good of those who love Him,” says Roman 8:8; and truly, things have worked out for the better.

**At the end of the year that changed my life, I knew in my heart that the work was done, and a new day has dawned.**




**BECAUSE OF WHAT JESUS HAS DONE, I CAN EXCHANGE DESPAIR FOR HOPE, AND A DEAD END FOR A BRIGHT FUTURE.**

# TOUCHED BY ANGELS

**SEMMY TAN**  
COLLEGE STUDENT







Coming to the big city to study was supposed to be a dream come true for a small town girl.

Never could I have imagined, however, that the reality would involve an endless numbing ache of homesickness and countless nights crying myself to sleep.



Having to study in English was difficult, to say the least. It wasn't just the physical distance from home that made it hard. It was also the emotional detachment I felt from everything.

It felt like I had left my heart and soul in Triang, where I came from, and there was just an empty husk of a human being named Semmy walking

around, going to classes, and sitting for exams.

I dragged myself through the classes. Stuttered on my presentations. Barely passed my papers. To be so far from the things I loved and was familiar with took its toll. If I could simply press a button and be transported back home without disappointing anybody, I would.



But then God, in His wisdom and divine timing, brought Garry and Ryan into my life. With them came the friends I met in carecell and church.

We went to classes together. Had meals together. Laughed together. Stressed out about our finals together. Having them around, surrounded by the warmth of their friendship and unconditional love, I could begin to believe that everything was going to be right and well in the world.



**THEY ACCEPTED ME FOR EVERYTHING I WAS,  
BUT NEVER STOPPED WANTING AND  
HELPING ME TO BECOME BETTER.**







With their help, my English skills improved. I found my voice and began to take initiative. I started to make eye contact with my audience while doing presentations.

More than friends, these people became my family. They accepted me for everything I was, but never stopped wanting and helping me to become better. They gave me a home away from home.

If angels dragged you to watch scary movies with them or told loud, inappropriate jokes in public, I think they could be just that—God’s angels sent to help me find my way, to make the long journey not only bearable, but even enjoyable. And thanks to them, the days ahead now seem so much brighter.

**GOD’S ANGELS WERE SENT TO HELP ME FIND MY WAY, TO MAKE THE LONG JOURNEY NOT ONLY BEARABLE, BUT EVEN ENJOYABLE.**

**THERE IS  
A GOD, AND  
HE WANTS  
TO BE ON  
YOUR SIDE.**

We know this because we have been there, and we have taken the leap of faith to discover that the miracles are real. ***Best of all... there's a miracle waiting for you too!***

Come and join us for our various functions and carecells where you can learn more about and experience the presence and love of God that you have heard so much about.

# ABOUT US

**HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY** *Live Your Dreams*

Our functions will excite, enlighten and empower you to rise above the constrains of mental and emotional barriers in life.

We believe God has designed each person uniquely to fulfill their special role in shaping and blessing the world around them.

**THEREFORE YOU ARE SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT TO US!**



# OUR FUNCTIONS

## HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY, KUALA LUMPUR

No. 10, Jalan Awan Berarak, Taman Yarl, 58200 Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

Tel: +603 7980 5001

 <https://www.facebook.com/hsgmalaysia>

### *English Function*

SUNDAY ..... 10:00AM

### *Kidscovery Function*

SUNDAY ..... 10:00AM

### *Chinese Function*

SUNDAY ..... 10:00AM

### *G4TWELVE Function*

SATURDAY ..... 4:00PM

## HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY, PENANG

Suntech @ Penang Cybercity

Google Maps: [www.bit.ly/hsgpg](http://www.bit.ly/hsgpg)

Tel: +6012 347 5751

### *English Function*

SUNDAY ..... 10:30AM



## LIVING WORD TABERNACLE, KAJANG

Taman Kajang Sentral

Google Maps: [www.bit.ly/lwtkajang](http://www.bit.ly/lwtkajang)

Tel: +6016 337 5989

### *English Function\**

SUNDAY ..... 9:45AM



\*BAHASA MALAYSIA TRANSLATION AVAILABLE

## HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY, SABAH

Donggongon, Penampang, Kota Kinabalu

Google Maps: [www.bit.ly/hsgkk](http://www.bit.ly/hsgkk)

Tel: +6014 653 8994

### *English Function*

SUNDAY ..... 9:30AM



## CARECELLS ARE THE HEARTBEAT OF HIS SANCTUARY OF GLORY

Aside from our functions, we want you to experience God's unbelievable presence, power and love via carecells! No matter who you are, we believe there is a carecell just for you. Join a carecell today and experience a betterment of your life and your family.

*Please contact the church office for more information.*

# KIDSCOVERY

Kidscovery is a ministry of the church serving and ministering to children from birth through to 12 years old. We believe that every child is unique and special with gifts waiting to be discovered and developed.

We seek to create an environment where children will learn about God's creation, life skills and social skills through fun and interactive learning experiences.

Parents with infants and toddlers can enjoy a safe and comfortable environment at the nursery facilities, with age appropriate activities planned concurrently during our functions.



# G4TWELVE

At Generation 4TWELVE, we have a heart to see young people becoming a source of hope, blessing, and inspiration in their schools and families.

For all High School teens 12 - 17 years of age, we thrive in making 4TWELVE a place where you'll feel acceptance

and a sense of belonging, with an amazing group of people you can call your family. Expect loads of fun and excitement, great events and year-end camps lined up just for you and your friends. Come and check us out at 4.00 - 6.00pm every Saturday!



<https://www.facebook.com/generation4twelve>



<http://instagram.com/Generation4twelve>





## CAMPUS+

Campus+ is a ministry focused on meeting the needs of campus students and new working adults in the church and in the city. Come for the fun, stay for the friends, and work to see your dreams come true with us—you are not alone!



<https://www.facebook.com/TheBroadcastMsia>

Join us at one of our carecells or at our service called The Broadcast where we Build Faith, Inspire Hope, Live and Love out loud.



## YOUNG ADULTS

The Young Adults ministry comprises of young enthusiastic, passionate and caring young adults who believe that working hard and playing hard goes together. Interesting activities like foodie sessions, road trips, adventurous outings and retreats are some of the things we do together in improving our happiness quotient in life.

If you are 26 - 32 years old, we welcome you to join us in forming genuine friendships, sharing our life experiences together and expanding our network of friends.



# CHINESE LANGUAGE FUNCTION

Our Chinese language function caters to Mandarin-speaking individuals. Believing in your dreams, we want to help you live an empowered and fulfilled life, while being a positive influence to your family, workplace and community.

Find warmth and acceptance here as you connect with people from different backgrounds and work environments.

Join us in our carecells for various exciting activities and opportunities to expand your God given potentials.



# INTL. STUDENTS

Our International Students ministry reaches out to foreign students studying in our local tertiary institutions by helping them connect with each other through carecells and activities, creating a place where they can call home in Malaysia.

It is our desire to provide the opportunity for the students

to actively participate in the cross culture exchange of ideas and talents.

We believe there is a divine purpose when God brought them to study in our country. Thus, we are here to help them discover that purpose so that their time with us will be both significant and meaningful.



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Alternatively, you could email us at [testimonies.hsg@gmail.com](mailto:testimonies.hsg@gmail.com) to get in touch with us or join our team. A note of encouragement is always welcome too (it means a lot to us).

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**WHERE THERE IS HOPE,  
THERE IS FAITH.  
WHERE THERE IS FAITH,  
MIRACLES HAPPEN.**

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