FAITHLINK SNAPSHOT



HICHLICHTS OF FAITH
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HOLY WEEK 2024

PALM SUNDAY | MAUNDY THURSDAY | GOOD FRIDAY | RESURRECTION SUNDAY











#Throwback to Holy Week!

We heard God's word from Rev Dr Gregory Goh on Maundy Thursday and Bishop Dr Gordon Wong on Good Friday. We explored the depth of humble love through Jesus washing His disciples' feet and delved into the Power of the Cross. Rev Dr Goh illustrated Jesus's humility, allowing us to reflect on His profound love for both the disciples and us.

Our traditional choir also blessed us with a moving anthem, "He Could See The Song."

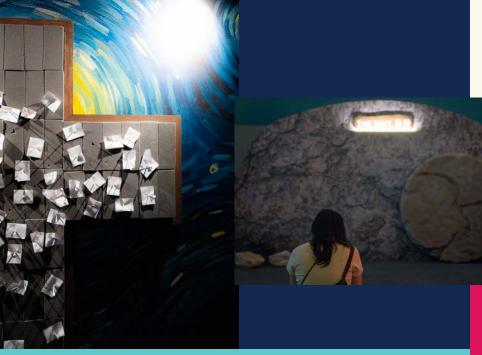




Rev Stanley Chua challenged us with this insightful question on Resurrection Sunday.

WHAT IS YOUR RESPONSE TO THE RESURRECTION?

Take some time to reflect on this!



JOURNEY WITH JESUS

4-23 MARCH 2024

Journey with Jesus led participants through the key events of Jesus' journey to the cross and beyond, encouraging reflection and prayer while opening their hearts to the Holy Spirit.

What a peaceful and reflective experience for our participants, offering a brief respite from their busy lives. Read a testimony from one of our participants.



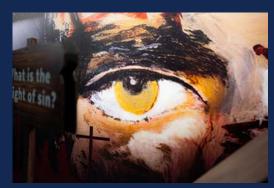
IN THE MIDST OF THE BUSTLING CITY, I FOUND SOLACE IN THIS GARDEN WHERE JESUS AGONISED AND CRIED OUT TO THE FATHER. IT FELT AS THOUGH THE BIBLE CAME ALIVE IN ME.

WHEN I SAW THE WORDS, I REMEMBERED, "HOW HAVE I DENIED JESUS LIKE PETER DID?"

THE ACTIVITY WHERE WE HAD TO WRITE OUR SINS AND NAIL THEM TO THE CROSS HIT ME HARD. NAILING MY SINS TO THE CROSS WAS EMOTIONAL. THE SHARP TIP, WHICH I KNEW WOULD HURT SO MUCH, WAS ON MY LORD? IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I UNDERSTOOD THE DEPTH OF HIS SACRIFICE.

I LEFT THE PLACE KNOWING I DON'T DESERVE THIS. YET, THE REALITY OF HIS GRACE IS OVERWHELMINGLY GREAT.







Let us never forget what Jesus did for us



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58 FAITHI

14 JULY 2024





We celebrated Faith's 58th Anniversary at ACJC on 14 July, where over 1,600 of the Faith Fam gathered to praise God for His faithfulness and providence.

What a wonderful time of celebration!

Our choirs and Genesis dancers led us in praise before guest speaker Rev Stanley Chua, VIPs, pastors, and leaders joined us on stage to sing the birthday song and pop party poppers!

Rev Stanley Chua then preached on **The Wise Man Who Became a Fool**, reminding us that true wisdom lies in abiding in God's Word.









In the tapestry of life, small everyday encounters can sometimes carry profound meaning. This testimony illustrates how God works through ordinary moments, prompting us to act in ways that reveal His love and timing, even when we hesitate or doubt.

As I approached the lady behind one of the service counters at the Water Company, I couldn't help but think, "What a pretty girl." To my surprise, she looked up at me and asked, "Did you use to run a cafe at XXX?" At that moment, I recognised her as one of the regulars from my old cafe at XXX. I remembered her name — Candlelight, translated from her ethnic name.

Back then, Candlelight and her boyfriend, Kaynar, were students at the Arts College located just behind our cafe. Kaynar was the more outgoing one, often stopping by to chat, while Candlelight usually stayed quietly by his side. They were part of a group of students that a British missionary couple was reaching out to. After our cafe closed down, and the British couple eventually left in 2017, I lost touch with Kaynar and Candlelight.

Seeing Candlelight again after all these years brought back fond memories. She seemed genuinely happy to see me, reminiscing about the good times at the cafe. However, her expression changed when I asked about her family and Kaynar. She shared that Kaynar was now married while she remained single. Her mother, to whom she was very close after her father's death, had passed away a year ago. Now, she lived with her younger sister, who was divorced and had a young daughter.

I wished I could have given Candlelight a hug, but she was seated behind a glass panel. So, I went home that evening and prayed for her. As I prayed, a thought kept surfacing: "Send her flowers." Initially, I dismissed it, thinking it was just my own idea. But the thought persisted each time I prayed. Despite my hesitations—"I don't know her that well," "There's no occasion," "It's too far to travel in this cold," "What would I say?" "I can't afford a nice bouquet"—the prompting wouldn't go away.

Eventually, I relented, saying, "Okay, Lord, I'll do as You say." I checked the weather forecast and chose the warmest day of the week, Friday. I planned to wish Candlelight a happy birthday and, if she responded that it wasn't her birthday, I would simply say, "Happy Friday then, and Happy Everyday!" I also asked God to help me find a good-sized bouquet within my modest budget. Remarkably, I found the perfect bouquet (see picture on next page).



More than two weeks had passed since my visit to the Water Company. That Friday morning, I went to a local flower shop and bought a lovely bouquet. However, things didn't go as smoothly as I'd hoped. I waited much longer than usual for the bus, and when I finally arrived, I was horrified to see the Water Company's front entrance shuttered for lunch break. There I was, out in the cold, with nowhere to take shelter. I felt disheartened, thinking, "Lord, did I hear You wrong? Was I not meant to do this?"

But I didn't want to return with the flowers or feel like I'd wasted my money. So, I placed the bouquet down, put my cold hands into my pockets, and stood in a sunny spot in the car park, praising and praying. I might have been watching YouTube instead if I had the option, but prayer seemed more fitting at that moment.

Finally, the metal shutters began to rise. As I entered, I told the security guard about my intention, and he called out, "Candlelight, someone is here delivering flowers for you!" Candlelight came out, her face lighting up when she saw me with the bouquet. Before I could say anything, she exclaimed, "How did you know?"



I looked at her, surprised. "Today is your birthday?" I asked. "No, not today," she replied. My initial excitement faded. Then Candlelight added, "Tomorrow is my birthday, but you came on the perfect day! I won't be here tomorrow." Only God could have orchestrated such perfect timing! Candlelight thanked me, wiping away a tear, and I wished her a happy birthday, finally able to give her a hug.

Walking away that day, I felt humbled. I regretted my earlier reluctance and excuses but stood in awe of God's perfect timing and His guidance, even through my delayed obedience. To a young woman who had heard of Christ's love from the missionary couple but hadn't fully embraced it, God demonstrated His love once again. Through this simple gesture, God also reminded me of His love for the Uy people.



THIS TESTIMONY IS A BEAUTIFUL REMINDER OF HOW GOD USES ORDINARY MOMENTS AND PEOPLE TO ACCOMPLISH HIS EXTRAORDINARY PURPOSES.
MAY WE ALWAYS BE ATTENTIVE TO HIS NUDGES AND WILLING TO EXTEND HIS LOVE TO THOSE AROUND US, TRUSTING THAT HE WILL GUIDE OUR STEPS AND PROVIDE THE PERFECT TIMING.