

MALAYSIA

“Greetings pastor. We have all safely arrived at our respective places. Thank you for all the arrangements you have made for us. Sorry for not communicating with you directly and personally. I have taken for granted that the Sabbath vespers would be sent to you and therefore I thought that it would suffice to inform you only of my spiritual welfare. I confess that your Sabbath message conveyed by Josedech Phuna, our elder, last week was as though God continued His ministration towards me, continued His dealing and was speaking to me. I am troubled at the continual thought on what it is to truly know God. However, after the abundance of the feast of charity, I am still not saved. The harvest is past, yet I find myself lost as to how to confess my sins of spurning the Gospel overture. I can only shut up and say I am totally inexcusable and deserve to be eternally cast out since God Himself testified that He has done everything possible to dress His vineyard, and yet it brought forth bitter grapes of Sodom and Gomorrah. I am totally lost. What can be done for me to be saved? Is the arm of the Holy One limited? Yet this is the very Almighty God Who said that He has done everything possible. I am left at the mercy of the sovereign Potter. I can only hope against hope and embrace the Lord Yeshua Christ again and again. There is no other choice for me. I am surprised to find the voice of Christ Yeshua in every maxim in the book of Proverbs. I am undone. He is my only remedy. But if my heart turned out to be allergic against the only balm that can cure me, then there is one remedy left for me (as you said it in your message in II Chronicles). Thank God for some bouts of healing here and there as I tried to embrace the Lord Yeshua Christ as far as human effort is concerned. I feel I am now starting to reap the fruits of corruption for the sins of my youth.” *Josiah John Chen, Kuala Lumpur; 24 July*