



Oct. Nov. Dec. 2020

*Above: Christmas Light Up, Orchard Road, Singapore*

### My Dad

On 23 November 2020, my mum and I were unable to wake my dad from his sleep. My mum was unable to find the hidden stash of sleeping medicine which my dad takes at night.

Turns out, my dad overdosed the entire sleeping medication my mum kept from him which he found and consumed all.

I sat in the ambulance that brought my dad to Tan Tock Seng Hospital.

Long story short, my dad was ultimately back to Institute of Mental Health (IMH) again. Second time this year. Third admission in two years.

My mum and I were the only designated visitors due to COVID restrictions. We went twice a week to visit and brought food for my dad.

My dad went through eight sessions of Electro Convulsive Therapy to clear up his negative thoughts and help him stabilize and be better.

During Christmas Eve, my dad was finally discharged. On the same day, his day care center brought Christmas hamper and a gift for my dad.



*Minutes before my dad left IMH at the Visitor's Room*



*My dad with his Christmas gift from his day care center*

### Prayer Requests

Pray for my dad to:

- Stable emotions, sound mind and positive outlook.
- Strength for each day and being helpful at home than to meddle with everyone's business
- Be able to enjoy the day care when he resumes in 2021.

Pray for my mum to:

- Be patient and loving to my dad, bearing with him
- Good health and healing from the health issues

Pray for me to:

- Be diligent in Bible engagement and prayer
- Be patient and loving to my dad, bearing with him
- Active in evangelism and gospel opportunities
- Resume outdoor activities and be safe when cycling

### Hiking with a Purpose



*Japanese Cemetery Park with Hiking Group*

I brought my photo postcard with a gospel tract in envelopes for a small hiking group. I gave out all of them and lament I could have brought more.



My hiking friend pictured above asked me if my objective is to promote my photography business with my postcards. I replied saying I do not need any business but I give out because I want to bless people with photos. Also I printed Instax polaroid that day for many of my friends.

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### Psalm 20:7 (ESV)

**Some trust in chariots and some in horses,  
but we trust in the name of the LORD our God.**

## Tamar Village (Red Light Ministry)

My parents and I went to Kallang Bahru Hawker for lunch, which my dad did not want but my mum and I insisted since he doesn't get out of the home much.

After lunch I went to get iced coffee and as I was walking home, I bumped into *S* (he works in Geylang), even with face mask I can recognize him.

We chatted a little and I offered to buy him coffee, but he rejected. Then he shared the stall he would buy coffee from. We discussed about some stalls at the hawker.

Then he lamented how it has been 9 months since Geylang is closed. I asked if the ladies have gone home and he confirmed that they have gone back home as there is no work for them.

I asked *S* if he has other work, he said he has found some work. I did not ask further, lest it is not a work he would say openly.

Thinking that since I knew *S* stays in the same neighbourhood as me, I have never seen him until today. And should I not be at the hawker for lunch or buy coffee, I would not have met *S*.

This brief meeting has stirred up my passion for red light ministry once again!



The actual location *S* is working

### Testimony

#### Hearing the Word when reading isn't possible

"TWR is under the authority of Christ to sow the seeds of the gospel and to disciple every tongue, tribe and nation," explained Thomas Prasad, TWR's international director for South Asia.

The Maithili is one unreached people group being ministered to. They live in northeast India and neighbouring Nepal. As are the vast majority of people who live in this South Asia nation, most of the Maithili are Hindu.

The story of Saanvi\* captures how this outreach is making a lasting difference. One day, as police surrounded her home, she collapsed onto the ground, wailing big heaving sobs. Despite Aadesh's\* pleas of being falsely accused, the police whisked him off to jail.

"How will I take care of my children? We need his income as a mason worker," Saanvi yelled at the departing police van. Her daughters surrounded the distraught mother, assuring her they'd be OK.

Saanvi gazed into their eyes, desperately trying to believe them. "I will work again," she said. "We will survive."

Each morning, Saanvi awoke early to go work in the rice fields. But one Sunday, her routine took a dramatic turn. She noticed five women from her village walking in a different direction from the fields.

"Where are you going?"

"We're going to prayer," one woman said. "Come join us."

Saanvi followed. So did her daughters. After the prayer meeting, one of the pastors approached Saanvi and, in a gentle voice, asked her if he could pray for her. While he was praying, her heart swelled with peace and joy, something she had never felt before, yet longed for. The heavy burdens she was carrying seemed to lift right off her shoulders. The built-up tension began melting away.

"I believe I'm different but don't know why. Help me understand," Saanvi inquired.

"Jesus said, 'Come to me, all who are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you rest,'" the pastor explained. "You can trust Jesus with your very life." He asked Saanvi if she would like to give her life to the Savior. She gladly said, "Yes."

To help Saanvi grow in her relationship with God through Jesus Christ, the pastor urged her to read the Bible. She glanced toward the ground and whispered, "I can't read."

He answered, "No worries. You can hear God's Word on the radio." The pastor told Saanvi about the Thru the Bible program in the Maithili language, aired over TWR in that part of the country. "I will listen every evening after work," she said, tears of joy welling in her eyes.

In addition to becoming a regular listener to the Maithili program, Saanvi attended the prayer and praise service each Sunday. But she didn't stop there. When she visited Aadesh in jail, she shared with him Bible verses she had heard on the radio.

God worked in their family. Aadesh had been sentenced to seven years, but that was reduced to one year, and he was released. He returned to his masonry work and began earning an income again.

"I told my friends about the radio program and the Word of God and how it has blessed our lives," Saanvi told TWR India during a personal visit to its local office.

"Today, we are filled with a sense of security even in the midst of our difficult circumstances," she said. "We praise God for all he is doing."

Please pray for Aadesh, that God will draw him to faith in Jesus Christ – and for their daughters as well. And pray that the Lord will continue to use the Maithili program in the lives of count-less others for his glory!

\* A pseudonym to protect the individual's privacy