

Jannette

For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.

My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place. When I was woven together in the depths of the earth, your eyes saw my unformed body. All the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.

Psalm 139 verses 13 to 16 (NIV)

I am but a speck in this universe but God thinks of me from the very beginning of my existence. In his goodness, God brought me to a loving family who was Protestant and going to a Christian and Missionary Alliance Church. I grew up going to this church, Sunday School & Daily Vacation Bible School, Wednesday prayer meetings, singing in the Choir and attending youth camps. But it was not until I was 11 years old that I realized what it meant to be a Christian. In a Bible Study, my leader explained that I needed a Saviour. That day I committed my life to the Lord Yeshua. Many times during altar call, I would go forward telling God, I wished no other way but His way in my life.

You could say that I was every Mom's dream of a good girl who pleased her parents. I was self-righteous and caught myself looking down on those who 'failed' or 'sinned against God'. I was in college when God allowed me to go through a most humbling experience that made me realize I was no better than anyone. That was when I truly experienced what it meant to be "saved by grace."

It has been 39 years since I decided to be a Christian. In every detail of my journey as a wife, mom, and educator, I can boast only of God's faithfulness and love. I have my own share of joys and pains, of times when I could only find myself kneeling by my bedside and entrust my cares to the Lord, of really difficult times where there was no other safe place I could go but the heart of God. It is never an easy journey.

In my marriage, the Lord has shown that He is at work in Winston's and my life—and His promise is that He will complete such work. Only by God's grace, have Winston and I have grown in love, recognizing how sacred this relationship is that God has gifted us. As we serve the Lord together as missionaries with Companion with the Poor, I can say with confidence that God has provided our every need and even more. There was a time when, in the morning, I ask God for money to pay the bills. In the afternoon, I received an exact amount I asked. We prayed to God for a car for family and ministry use, God gave us one. We prayed for a big house to stay in, God provided it. I can share many stories of God's provisions and visitations. God answers prayers!

As a parent, I have had many 'hands-up' times when I had to let go and allow God to take over my children's life. The Lord Yeshua has assured me through a dream that their own journey are in the hollow of His hand.

My PhD journey is a testimony that God opens every way of blessing and still a Master of miracles today. I could not imagine outside God's grace how I completed all coursework, passed both qualifying and comprehensive exams in two years with flying colours. Really, God has given me so many favors!

As I continue my journey, God's goodness and mercies shall follow after me (Psalm 23) and my desire and pray is I Samuel 12:24:

Fear the LORD and serve him faithfully with all your heart; consider what great things he has done for you.