

Ebenezer

DECEMBER 2018 ISSUE

SUNGAI-WAY SUBANG METHODIST CHURCH

the Hope

@ CHRISTMAS

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- | | |
|---------|------------------------------------|
| PAGE 2 | DARKNESS AND HOPE |
| PAGE 4 | THE JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF EARTH |
| PAGE 8 | THE SNARE BREAKER |
| PAGE 9 | CHURCH LIFE |
| PAGE 10 | SACRED LOVE |

Message From Pastor!

Greetings once again to the SSMC Family. Another year is fast coming to an end and soon we will be making or more likely 'thinking of making' New Year Resolution or even Resolutions.

Before we do however, it is good to take stock of the year that has been, what were some of the 'highs' as well as the 'lows' in the year. For me, a definite 'high' will be attending Oon Hui's graduation in June while my low point would be the mission trip that I led did not go as well as planned which was a great disappointment, to me anyway.

What about you? What were some of your high & low points this year? Please take time to think and reflect on how 2018 has been for you personally.

Being With Jesus. As a Church Family we started the year with a clear objective of wanting to read through the entire Old Testament chronologically starting with Genesis. This to me is very important since many of us find the Old Testament Scriptures very imposing, repetitive with unpronounceable tongue twisting names of people and places, hard to understand and even harder to see the relevance and applicability in today's modern world, that we generally avoid reading it all together. Most if not all of us know the interesting OT stories of David & Goliath, Daniel in the lion's den, Samson & Delilah, Moses and the parting of the red sea, Elijah on Mount Carmel and many others having heard them most likely from our Sunday School days.

But the OT is much more than that. It detailed out God's plan of creation including Adam & Eve in the garden, man's fall into sin followed by God's unfolding plan of redemption being worked out over the centuries. How God called Abraham and through one family brought forth the nation of Israel, delivering them out of Egyptian slavery by His mighty hand working wonders. Through Moses and then Joshua God's chosen nation of Israel was given Canaan, the promised land. This is followed by the period of the Judges *"when everyone did what was right in his own eyes"* culminating with Israel's first king – King Saul who started well but ended disastrously. He was succeeded by King David, *"a man after God's own heart"* and it was only because of David that God kept faith with his lineage – the promised Messiah whose birth we celebrate on Christmas.

Currently we are reading about the Divided Kingdom of Israel and Judah mainly as a result of King Solomon's follies and sins. This just shows that Solomon, whom God himself declared to be the wisest man on the earth totally messed up his life, family and kingdom when he strayed away from God. Started very well and ended in great sadness and pain.

If there is one lesson we can all learn from the OT readings this season is the need to stay near and keep faith with God, not only in the start of our life, work and family BUT of greater importance and need – to end our life, work and family still walking and keeping faith with God.

For those of us who started following the readings in Being With Jesus but along the way with the cares of the world and busyness of everyday life, we have stopped reading, can I please, please urge you to take it up once again in reading & reflecting on the short passage each day before the year draw to a close. Give yourself and your family a Christmas and New Year present by reading God's work everyday once again.

All Glory, Praise and Honour to Him who seats on the Throne.

In His Service,

Ps Dr Ng Swee Ming

ASK PASTOR

We have a column where you get the chance to ask Pastor for his views on any issue. Drop us an email at ssmc.pastor@gmail.com! We look forward to your input and questions.

DARKNESS



A MODERN DAY PSALM

by Lois Tay

The air is still, I cannot breathe.
The sun sets, darkness descends over me.
Within my mind a war wages
that cannot be stilled.
Yet the world rushes by like a forceful river.

My heart falters.
The present stifles me, and the future terrifies me.
Will I always remain in this darkness?
Will this swirling darkness prevail?
I am guilty. I am ashamed.
Appearing to know all to the world
but failing every step I take.
When will I ever be wise?

My shoulders are stiff, my body aches, my mind in unrest,
yet - I am none the wiser in solving problems, what is the light?
How I long to be youthful again, when life was a series of black and white.
When did everything become grey and uncertain?
Anger boils over.

Even in the darkness, I remember the days of joy.
Days of running in the garden. Days of laughing in the warmth of the sun.
The Lord protects me. He shields me from the arrows of the evil one - my mind is contained.
Even when circumstances are treacherous, He is good, and will continue to give what is good.

H O P E

1

*Let inhibitions go,
and EMBRACE
GOD
MOMENTS!*



4

The STRUGGLE

2

SILENCE.
BREAKING WALLS
RELISHING HIS
PRESENCE

3

ENCOUNTERS

THE JOURNEY INTO
THE DEPTH OF OUR
VERY OWN HEART

6

*Intimate moments with
Him give fresh
perspective*

5

The Meeting



THE JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF EARTH

by Kenneth Lim

Have you wondered in your deep, “God, where are you? God, are you there? Lord, what is wrong with me? God, why do You feel so distant? What is wrong with You, God? Why do I feel so dry inside? Lord, why is it that I don’t seem to care about reading the Scriptures like I used to? Lord, why is it sometimes I’m bored when I pray? Lord, why is it sometimes when I pray my mind starts wandering? Have I done something wrong? Why is it that sometimes I hear sermons and I’m bored and wondering when will he quit? What has happened, Lord? I used to be more excited Lord, I don’t understand what is going on.”

If you feel any or all the above, read on.

Signing up for the “The Journey 2018” programme by ICM, TRAC (Institute for Christian Ministry, Trinity Annual Conference) was an amazing journey and the journey continues...

29th April 2018 @ 2.18pm. I received a text message invitation to a “Father & Daughter Banquet” organised by Focus on the Family. Instantaneously, a word flashed across my mind, so very clearly – **SOLITUDE**. Huh? What has the word “solitude” got to do with a Father & Daughter Banquet?

Unbeknownst to me then, the real invitation was to a “Father & Son Banquet” organised by Abba Father. Thus, a spiritual journey began... The Amazing Race to the Father started.

The search began with the word “solitude”. One contact led to another which ultimately connected me to ICM, TRAC. “In view of your interest, I will get the Person-In-Charge to contact you.” I agreed and waited with anticipation. A month passed, two months flew by and crossed over to the 3rd month, no news whatsoever.

I concluded there had been poor response and the program was cancelled. 4th July 2018 @ 7:36 pm a beep on my handphone – a text message arrived. Finally, the contact! I thought it likened itself to a Mission Impossible movie voice message, “Your mission Kenneth, should you choose to accept.... this disc will self-destruct in 5 seconds.” It was relayed that I would be the one & only “thorn among the roses” in the programme! I contemplated and I decided not to go. However, Father did not let me off that easily, He shut my exit door and open His “Heavenly Window of God’s Moment”.

When the opportunity presented itself to meet up with this “Secret Agent” in SSMC, I conveyed my decision not to attend. However, the reply was unexpected. I was asked if I had read the content of the program in the website. In my mind, I equated the content of the brochure to the one in the website. On reaching home, recollected the conversation and realised “read the website” was conveyed to me 3 times! I recalled a principle applied when reading the Word of God – whenever words or instructions are repeated, it is important and to take note and follow. Lo and behold, the content was entirely different from that of the brochure. Every line I read caused my heart to resonate rhythmically and jump sporadically, as though to draw me into the Shekinah Glory of God. My decision changed to a resounding “YES”!

Although my conscience was still playing up, I could sense the Spirit of God present.

Submitting the online application form was disastrous – each attempt resulting in failure after failure. So frustrated, I heard a voice, “Give up!” and being thoroughly upset, followed that voice. Shutting the laptop and hitting the sack, I told myself, “I am not going!” Then, a calm clear voice interjected, “Do not despair. Persist. Go sleep now”. The cloud of negativity lifted instantly, and the void filled with peace.

When God fixes a plan for you, He will never let you go! Let inhibitions go or one misses the Encounter. The experiences above were God moments and kept on coming! So there I was, the only male of 15 participants. The Lord stepped in quickly and drew me in, I literally felt His presence and it snowballed into events of my everyday life.

I will share several ‘God moments’ which reverberated my whole being. I am unable to share everything as the experience has spanned across 3 months and to such an extent of intimate moments with my God, that it is difficult to summarise in words.

The foundation of my learning experience:
FOR THE WORD OF GOD IS LIVING AND POWERFUL. AND SHARPER THAN ANY TWO-EDGED SWORD. PIERCING EVEN TO THE DIVISION OF SOUL AND SPIRIT. AND JOINTS AND MARROW. AND IS A DISCERNER OF THE THOUGHTS AND INTENTS OF THE HEART. (HEBREWS 4: 12)

I was literally split by the Sword of God, separating the heart, mind and soul & woven back by the same Hand that split me.

Part of this programme was a silent retreat of 4 days and 3 nights. Yes, no joke. A SILENT RETREAT. I nearly exploded not able to speak throughout the retreat. But oh, how sweet to come out of it with my antennae adjusted and tuned in to His frequency.

I speak too much that I do not hear God; My endless chatter obliterated the voice of God. I speak of my wants and needs so much that I am deaf to God’s voice.

SILENCE!

Into the secret garden to dwell in His presence;

Speak less and listen more, God speaks!



Encounter 1

11th August 2018 Morning

Awakened by my alarm, “Will it be another same old, same old?” Arranged my breakfast on the plate. Oh, why did I not create a smiley face with my sunny sides up and sausage amidst the silence, Lord?

The silence was broken with the booming voice of the Spiritual Director reciting Psalm 139. Thereafter, in the “Negative Space” ** I stepped in. The sound, sight, smell and touch being orchestrated in the great and wide expanse of nature. Calming myself, I read Psalm 139.

The verse that stood out was verse 14, “I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvellous are Your works, and that my soul knows very well.”

*Lord I shall praise You!
 The wind rustles the leaves of every tree and shrub. Sounds like Your voice calling to me.*

“Where art thou been Kenneth? It has been a long while.”

Oh, my tears begin to roll to hear the gentle voice of God.

The birds were chirping like a mighty choir.

Oh, so wonderful the high and low notes, the crescendo, the decrescendo and the diminuendo.

Silence, when You spoke to me;

They knew You were coming to speak with me.

Yes, the silence, the moment You spoke.

Oh! My soul knows very well!

It was the most beautiful one sentence from God that broke me. I dwelt in His Presence, penned down my thoughts without a word spoken and basked in His Presence from morn to noon day.

**** FOOTNOTE:**

NEGATIVE SPACE - a term artists use to name the importance of what is not there in a sculpture or painting. An artist must know what to leave out as well as what to put in. Openness, emptiness, breathing space - what you do not see provides adequate room to see the created work. Negative space is as much a part of a work of art as what you do see.

Most of the Christian life is a response to what God says and does. The negatives do not define our lives. God's positives define us. What the negatives do is to leave room for the main action, God's action. When we talk too much or do too much, we get in the way of what God is doing. We become a distraction.

Becoming mature 'to measure of the full stature of Christ', the practice of resurrection, requires a lot of negative space - a lot of not saying, a lot of not doing.

(Eugene Peterson, 'Practice Resurrection - A Conversation on Growing Up in Christ', Hodder & Stoughton, 2010 - the same author who gave us The Message Bible)

Encounter 3

11th August 2018 Night & 12th August 2018 Morning

That very night, as I slept, a power struggle manifested. I had a spiritual attack and a clear voice that spoke these words, "I will strangle you Kenneth!". In that dark experience, I struggled to fight back. My mouth felt gagged so I could hardly utter the Name of Jesus. Yet, I persisted. Little by little gaining momentum to hit back in the Name of Jesus and release came with the utterance of mix of commands in a known and unknown language.

I was troubled by the incident. Why a spiritual attack? I confided with my spiritual director the next morning and we took it to the Lord in prayer - seek counsel with the Almighty.

Midway, an impression came quick and clear. I enquired with the Lord, "Are You directing me to see what You want me to see instead of what I perceive to have seen in the "battle?"

It was not a spiritual attack after all! It was a struggle with my soul man. The physical man heard the voice of God and willing to follow but the soul man was not. Thus, the inner man manifested into reality to fight back. I was battling myself without me knowing until this revelation came.

It all sounds too dramatic to believe but it was very real. What does one do?
Again, seek counsel from the Lord.

A solution presented itself.
Speak to the inner man and tell him to obey. So, I did and once again, peace reigned.

It reminded me when I first accepted Jesus into my heart to be my Saviour and Lord. Many a times, forgetting the Lord part. I must let God into every room of my house and not certain rooms.

One important thing I learned as a clear reminder, I must be truly transparent with my God even though I know He is Omniscience. Speak specifically and tell

Him my heart including sin(s). I cannot overcome on my own - I walk this journey with my God. There was great relief indeed when I started to remind myself and just do it.

Encounter 4

12th August 2018 Afternoon / Evening

I was led to dwell on a passage of John 1:35 - 39.

Time stood still.

By the time I bid goodbye to my Lord, it was half the day for that 5 verses!

That five verses in the secret garden of God summed up as below.

MY WALK WITH GOD

*As I walk down the path,
I hear, crushing of withered leaves under my feet and chirping of insects;
Suddenly, I hear a strong wind crashing through the trees...
Is that You Lord?*

*The still of the quietness of the mountains,
I want to commune with You Lord once more,
Are You there, Lord?*

*What does John 1: 35 - 39 says?
"Come and See", You said.
Oh Lord, it does sound so tempting but oh, what entails?*

**Just come, Kenneth into my rest,
The gate and door are always open;
Dwell in my presence and be strengthened;
Step out energised.
Return, the gate and door are always open.**

*Is that You Lord in the wind again as I penned these words?
If that is You Lord please continue,
I want to bask in such moments.*

*Oh, so how simple faith these two disciples of John had,
Such simple faith I want to have.
The timing somehow appropriate,
Was it that Kairos moment?*

Encounter 2

11th August 2018 Evening

My response to God's voice:

Where art thou been Kenneth? It has been a long while.

Here I am Lord, just been off channel for ages Lord!

I guess things were not going smoothly and I was on maintenance mode.

Yes, I thank you for giving me recollection of the good times;

I believe it is time to build new experiences with You, right?

*Lord, accept my worship to You;
A little praise offering to You
Thank you for the power of the cross
I felt Your embrace though no words were spoken
I shall wait to hear more of Your voice*

I wanted to dwell in His Presence more so I went into that secret garden of my Lord. I spoke not a sentence and responded to the morning encounter.

*Then let it be!
That Kairos moment to commune with
You now Lord;
This perfect God's timing I want at this
present time.
To sit next to you, to lay on your bosom;
To rest and hear Your thoughts on my life,
Of being in the present and a glimpse of
my future.*

*Is that You Lord, again?
Each time I stopped and pen
I hear this coming rush of wind
Not the rustling and whisper;
Strong and assuring
Like great rushing waters!*

*Oh! To be in Your presence,
Time seems to stand still.
Life relishes such moments,
Being aligned and balanced
The mountain top experience
Bringing down to the plains
More of You Lord!*

It was the most fantastic read on the passage. I was able to see so much in these 5 verses I have never seen before, by applying "Lectio Divina" and "Narrative Text".

Even listening to Sunday sermons these days seem set in this new perspective.

I have received much. I encourage you as a reader to start this journey too. If you treat this as an academic exercise, it will remain so. But if you put the lessons into action, the Added Value is the experiential domain.

A SUMMARY IN A NUTSHELL:

What led me to join The Journey 2018?

What are the gifts I received during the Journey?

What am I taking with me beyond Journey?

In general, what has God been inviting me towards this whole time?

What seems to be a recurring theme for me?

What am I most grateful about?

I was invited for a Father-Daughter Banquet organised by Focus on The Family.

Unbeknownst to me, the real invitation was to a Father-Son Banquet organised by Abba Father.

THE GIFTS I RECEIVED DURING THE JOURNEY:

- The carpool and WhatsApp Fellowship for encouragement and reminder on the goodness of God.
- The "Fellowship of the Ring" as we literally sat in a circle sharing different angles of interpretation of the lessons, the similarities, the disagreement at some point and the wisdom of our Spiritual Directors, like a wave of a fairy's wand encapsulate all in a nutshell, dispelling the clouds of doubts or discontentment and the gifts falling into our hearts and minds.
- The one word and my life tag line beyond Journey, "Intentional" & "To infinity and beyond" - the spiritual intentions of presenting, recollection, honesty and discernment.
- The invitation to return to the Secret Garden of God of my yesteryears with renewed fervour and new experiences in communion with Abba Father.

"Come & you will find rest in me", "My grace is sufficient for you", "I am the Vine and you are the branches".

The recurring theme, Commune with Me.

Finally, on being grateful,

*Silent we are no more,
Meeting fortnightly ceased,
The mountain top experience
comes to an end.*

*We walk down the path to the valley
in our separate ways;
Adieu, we bid to one and all!
We walk on paths of consolations
with pocketful of desolations;
The only solace we have is in God.*

*Always remember to Present ourselves
before God transparently;
Honestly, telling the truth to our Maker,
our hearts condition;
With the Prayer of Recollection to help us
through dark nights; and
Discerning the Heart and Will of God in
our personal journey.*

*The journey into the depth of our very
own heart.*

THE SNARE BREAKER by Phua Ai Swee

On September 14th I went for my routine annual appointment at the University Hospital. When my name was called, I entered the consultation room, thinking that it would be a quick run through of my general health and blood test results.

But, the doctor said, "Aunty, have you been told that your platelets have been dropping since 2016?"

My ears perked up. Surprised and shocked, I answered, "No!"

The doctor then turned the computer screen towards me and pointed me to a highlighted line, the reading for 14/9/18 was 105. It didn't mean much to me.

He continued, "The average reading for platelet count should be 150 - 400 but yours is 105 today. This condition is called Thrombocytopenia." He rumbled on ... I wasn't sure I heard everything that he was saying because I was searching for answers to the questions he posed to me. He wanted to know if I was on any type of medication which would have caused the drop. I told him that I was only on supplements being, multivitamins and Omega fish oil.

I was asked to repeat the blood test within five days, i.e. after Hari Malaysia, and he gave me another appointment to see the doctor, which was 26th September.

My emotions heightened as I had many questions racing through my mind. I left the clinic wondering what would happen next. Back home, we googled to find out more about Thrombocytopenia and its symptoms. I clearly noted that I didn't have any of the symptoms and so decided to kick it off my mind and move into praise worship.

The next day, we celebrated Hari Malaysia corporately at Calvary Convention Centre. It was a tremendous time of praise and prayer as ONE body, representing all races as well as the Orang Asal and Orang Asli. We sensed GOD PRESENCE moving powerfully in our midst and, I wept tears of joy.

On September 16th., we celebrated Hari Malaysia at the Full Gospel Tabernacle ... 'twas another moment of resounding joyous praise and thanksgiving.

After a few days, I went for the required blood test ... then at my DG meeting that night, a few concerned friends asked about my blood test results. Spontaneously, I replied "Fighting". And there was a silence ...

At home we continued in praise worship daily in the morning and nights when possible ... and then my husband left to minister in Singapore for three days (23 - 25th September). Though alone, I pressed on in praise worship ... and then, on the morning of 25th September, the reading for the day (Being With Jesus) was Psalm 124, 131 and 133.

Psalm 124: 6 - 8, popped up ...

*Praise be to the LORD
Who has not let us be torn by
their teeth
We have escaped like a bird
out of the fowler's snare,
The snare has been broken,
and we have escaped.
Our help is in the Name of
the LORD,
The Maker of heaven and
earth.*

I pressed on in claiming GOD's RHEMA WORD, declaring HIS Lordship and praising HIM.

The next day I went for my appointment at UH ... waited ... entered the room to meet a sweet lady doctor.

She said that there was no blood test result due to some technical error. So she sent me for another blood test! My emotions fluctuated but I did what was required, had my blood drawn again, the third time! There was a hitch cos by blood stopped for the second vial. Nevertheless, I was assured that the first vial was sufficient and I was directed to see the doctor. So, I ascended the steps, sat down and waited ... anxious, yet confident of GOD's Rhema Word to me the day before.

"The snare has been broken and I have escaped."

Finally I entered the room ...and she looked at my blood test results.

" It's 230, Aunty. You are ok!"

My heart leapt with joy, "Thank you so much , Doc." I left the room rejoicing in the LORD who had vindicated me.

All glory to GOD. My platelet count had risen from 105 to 230!!!

HE has done great things, Hallelujah!

It's GOD!

I walked out to Jalan University singing," Then sings my soul, my Saviour GOD to Thee ...

How great Thou art,

How great Thou art..."



CHURCH LIFE

by Josiah Liew

I'm not very young anymore, but neither am I old. I am caught in this weird space between the blessed, beautiful naiveté of youth, and the wise (albeit tiring) experience of older age.

What does aging do, anyway? I suppose a simple answer would be that age matures. Think about the love that children have: pure, yet one-dimensional. There is nothing wrong with that, but it cannot forever remain as such. Age ought to add new dimensions to life, and to everything of worth within said life.

Logically, this extends to one's relationship with the church and with Christ Himself, as well. If that is indeed true, I wonder what that says about my feelings of church becoming increasingly stale the more I've aged.

Is it the worship music or the sermons or the announcements that have been decreasing in churchly pizzazz? What's missing here? It was only recently that I have begun to see glimpses of an answer to this question (which has been a sobering indicator of my Christian maturity). My path to an answer came by reframing the situation:

- In my own words, what do I understand the mission of the church to be? The church offers sanctuary, hope, love, peace, and joy to those in need.
- Who are those in need? Myself and the people around me.

The second answer - myself and the people around me - was the answer to that larger question. It seems obvious enough. However, it is often forgotten. We do not live as though we or the people around us need Christ and all that He is. As Saint Augustine made abundantly clear, "Our

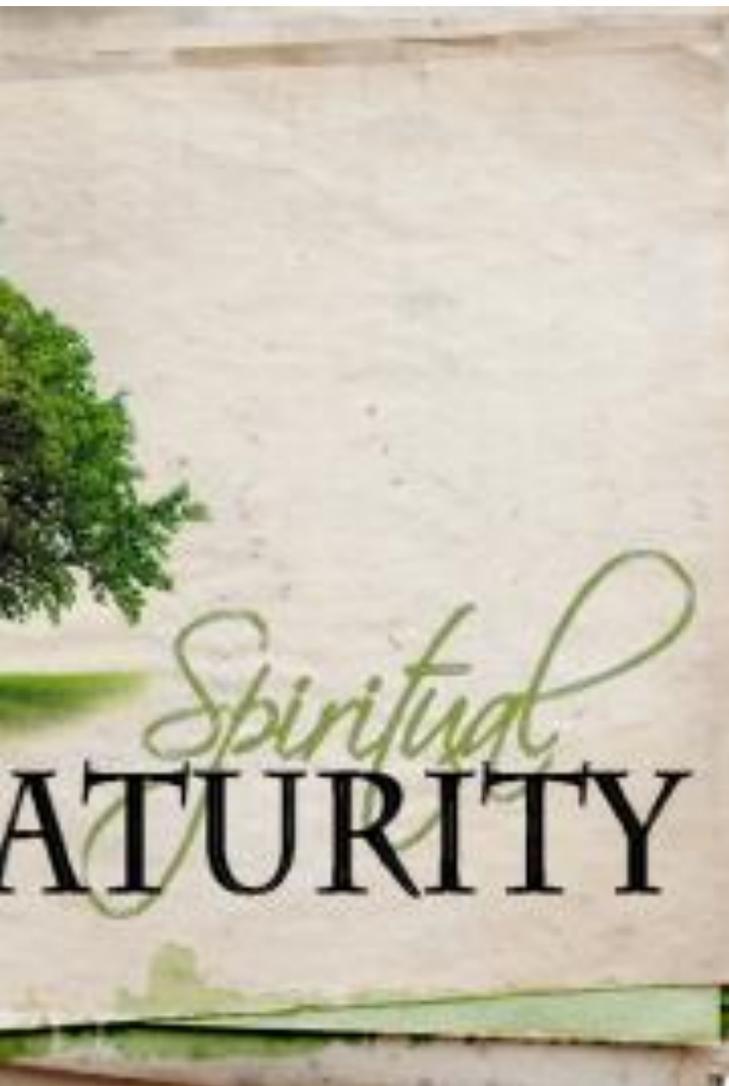
souls are restless till they rest in Thee." Could it perhaps be that this perception of the diminishing quality of the church is a reflection of the diminishing quality of my own life? We are all in constant need of Christ. It is when we fail to recognise our need and the need of others for Christ that church begins to become stale.

How then do we increase the quality of our lives? I believe that our lives ought to be lived to its fullest. This isn't suggesting that life ought to be lived as the world intends. Obviously, not. Life ought to be lived to its fullest, with Christ as the supreme goal. Tangibly, it is expressed in calling over the neighbors for dinner, getting to know the hawker stall operator, engaging people on a more personal basis, being genuinely curious about the lives of others, or being excellent at the gifts, talents, and time we have been given.

Surrounding us are a multitude of people calling out for help and redemption, for the fullness of life that we have tasted. You, the true believer, carry within you the light of Christ. It is in the dark places of your life and the lives of your friends that the light of Christ shines brightest. It is in the context of the trials and travails of being with Jesus every day that the fellowship of the church begins to make sense. As we, bearers of Christ, are an enclave unto the world in need of Christ, the church is the enclave for the Christian in need of Christ.

I conclude simply with Christ's own words, "I came that You may have life, and have it more abundantly." Be it in your personal, social, artistic, entrepreneurial, intellectual, athletic, or any other description of the human capacity, may you live it to the fullness. And through that fullness, may others be touched.





SACRED LOVE

by Brandon Lee

My soul cries out, my heart yearns for You day and night.
Hear me when I cry, O Lord; turn Your face toward me.
Lend Your ears and be my secret place in the dead of night.
Quieten my wavering spirit and calm the storm within.

My heart is greatly troubled, my spirit deeply distressed;
Only death and despair awaits me.
I am like a leaf blowing in the wind,
A dandelion caught in a breeze.
Like a sailor without a compass on a cloudy night,
I am trapped and lost through wandering the wilderness.

What can I say, O Lord?
What can I do, O my God?
Before a word is upon my lips, You know it.
The work of my hands are merely temporal.
Who am I, that the Lord Almighty should notice me?
Who am I, that God himself should look upon me with mercy?
I am unworthy and undeserving of the Lord's grace.

Still, in the calmness of the night,
In the serenity of a fallen sun;
When all is quiet and laid to rest but my soul,
Your love entrenches even my deepest fears.
My constant sorrow and doubt are diminished in the great
and mighty love of a Father.

One thing I ask, God my Saviour;
One thing I seek of You.
Restore unto me the joy of my salvation,
Leave me in awe of Your marvellous light.

Deliver and rescue me, my God; show me Your glory.

HELLO *december*



16
DEC
SUN | 10AM

**BAPTISM &
MEMBERSHIP
SERVICE**



23
DEC
SUN | 6:30PM

**COMMUNITY
CHRISTMAS
OPEN HOUSE**



25
DEC
TUE | 10AM

**CHRISTMAS
CELEBRATION
SERVICE**
followed by
Pot Bless Lunch



31
DEC
MON | 9PM

**COVENANT
WATCHNIGHT
SERVICE**

Being with Jesus

READING THROUGH THE OLD TESTAMENT Vol.3

January – June 2019

Will be on sale from mid-Dec 2018 onwards!

RM5/copy



We believe that God's goodness and faithfulness should be shared and told! If you have a story to share, write to us at editorial.ssmc@gmail.com! We want to publish your testimonies! We wish you a blessed and joyous Christmas!