

The Korean Revival (Hebrews 11:32 - 12:2)



A. Dream - Get ready for the Fire

Last Tuesday morning on the 9th of March 2021 while it was still dark, I woke up with a fire burning in my heart because of a strange dream.

In the dream, I was in a Christian prayer camp of five or six people. We were gathered for prayer for about a week. At the final meeting before leaving the camp, someone handed me a big hardcover book that looked like a yearbook. It was brand new, but oldish looking with dark maroon binding with spotty bluish covers, around A4 size and 4-5cm thick.

I opened the book at random, and it opened to a section on 'the Korean Revival'. It had a grainy black and white photo of Yonggi Cho, bending down to engage someone in a handshake or prayer. Then I realised this was a book on the 'History of World Revival'. The section dedicated to the Korean Revival was about 1/2cm thick, quite substantial.

The Korean Revival section was followed by a 2-page spread (and more following) about a woman who was born more than 100 years ago. This time there was an old-looking photo in dull colour, of a young woman with an old hairstyle – two pigtailed bunched at either side of her chin. She looked Asian to me and wearing a dull green top. I could read only her birth and death year because it was in numbers. She was born in the early 1900s and lived to 90+ years of age.

Unlike Yonggi Cho who is famous, this young woman was totally unknown to me and everyone. I didn't know her name. I had no idea who she was. But I thought to myself in the dream, 'I think this woman was someone who went to a foreign land at a young age and was faithful to God. She was very important to God and she is famous in heaven. Angels know her. Demons know her. Saints in heaven know her.'

I began to wake up, thinking to myself, this woman is among the cloud of witnesses, those who served the Lord faithfully in their generation, and is now in the immediate presence of the Lord, awaiting their reward. Then I woke up praying, 'Lord, make me like her! Give me what she had!' When I became conscious, I was strongly aware that this godly woman in heaven wanted to pass to me her anointing, like Elijah passed his mantle to Elisha. She was very focused.

That morning I joined the Leadership prayer on zoom and kept feeling the unusual fire and anointing in prayer.

I was very curious about this woman. But how do you research someone nameless and faceless? I tried googling 'Asian woman missionary born early 1900's' etc.' Only male missionaries turned up, all from the west. But just the attempt at researching this lady, made the fire burn in my heart. And I became aware again very powerfully, that the cloud of witnesses in heaven are so invested in us. They ran their race with all their might. They passed their batons to us. And their reward and victory depend on how we run as the generation that will possibly see the coming of the Lord.

God has so designed this race that their calling and assignments cannot be completed fully apart from us. God has prepared something for the end-time church, that has not been given to the past generation – because we are going to need it. (Heb 11:31-32)

Get ready for the serious weight to be added to the call of God on your life, and for your heart to ignite in the holy consuming fire of His Spirit.

B. Pastor Choi Ja-Shil

The Korean revival was shaped by praying mothers and grandmothers. Any mature Korean Christian who made an impact on their church, society, profession whatever, many of them would say they had a praying mother, or a praying grandmother, or at least a praying mother-in-law.

Yonggi Cho's church had an interesting feature rarely found in any Korean church even today. Yonggi Cho's righthand man was a woman, his mother-in-law, Ps Choi - his prayer pastor. Ps Choi committed to being

Yonggi Cho's spiritual mother when he was a young man of 20 and stayed with him for the next 32 years until the Lord called her home.

She knew her calling for her to pray and fast and raise up prayer, and become the 'manure and fertiliser' to Yonggi Cho and his generation. She walked very close to the Lord. People used to say, 'If you sin, don't go near Ps Choi. God will tell her your sins.' She was a fearless and free soul. My father was shocked one day when he and mum went to a revival meeting by Ps Choi, and she came right to my father in the audience, and grabbed his face like a baby's face, and smiled at him.

Saved in North Korea

Ps Choi was a product of the North Korean revival. Powerful revival in Korea broke out in the north in 1907 in Pyongyang. It was a revival of repentance and holiness. The holy presence of God and the conviction of the Holy Spirit were in the church and even in the streets. People would cry out to God for forgiveness of their sins because they became so aware of God's holiness, and the horror and the filth of their sin before God's eyes. They didn't care who knew about their shame – it only mattered God knew and God's eyes saw everything, and they cried out for cleansing and shook with the holy fear of God.

The North Korean revival poured into South Korea and when the communists took over the north and wiped out churches and killed the pastors and Christians.

Ps Choi was powerfully saved as a teenager in a tent revival meeting under the ministry of a major revivalist in North Korea, Ps Lee. Her widowed Buddhist mother and younger brother also came to faith in Christ then. Ps Choi's mother became a holy praying woman, who gave herself to prayer in the early morning prayer and the night watches. Someone said she never missed early morning prayers all her life. Ps Choi studied nursing and worked very hard to support her widowed mother and younger brother, and God blessed the little family.

Then the Korean war broke out and like many North Korean families, they ran to South Korea to save their lives and had to start all over again from zero. In the aftermath of the war, people were poor and desperate. And Ps Choi had to work hard to survive with her family. God blessed them in South Korea too, and she began matchstick business and laundry soap business, because she could the very basic need to start a fire to cook food and keep warm, and to wash clothes was essential. So, she hired a technician and started small. Both businesses took off and her business multiplied and soon she was rolling in money! She could provide for her widowed mum whom she dearly loved and educate her younger brother - house, car, and life in luxury. She also married a good-looking well-educated man from a good family in her church. They eventually had three children - two daughters and one son.

She was on top of the world - a good husband, three lovely children, a wealthy CEO of a successful business. And she began to forget God who saved her and blessed her. She slowly stopped praying and stopped going to church. Instead, every weekend, her mind was preoccupied with where she could picnic with her family, and what yummy food she would take to enjoy the weekend with her husband and children.

Mother and Daughter's Death

Ps Choi's mother would rebuke her time and time again, and warned her that God was watching her. She would just dismiss her mother's warnings and felt harassed by her old-fashioned ways. All those years she was backsliding, her mother and teenage elder daughter were faithful in church and crying out to God for Ps Choi's soul with tears. Then one day Ps Choi's mother got sick, and Ps Choi felt deep guilt and regret that she grieved her mother. No amount of money and things money could buy made her mother happy. She wanted her daughter to return to the Lord and be faithful to Him again.

From her sickbed, her mother looked at Ps Choi with grieving eyes, and said, 'I will be leaving the earth and going home to heaven. And your elder daughter will be coming with me.' Ps Choi didn't take her mother seriously and just dismissed it as an old woman's gibberish. But a few days later to her shock, her mother did pass away. Ps Choi felt like the skies became black and her world caved in. Only then she realised how much she depended on her mother's godly life and prayer and presence. She couldn't eat anything for days. She didn't even know how she buried her mother.

She came back home from burying her mother, about to collapse from sorrow and exhaustion only to hear, 'Come quickly! Your eldest daughter is desperately sick, she has a raging fever that won't go away.' She rushed to her eldest daughter's bedside. Her daughter was hallucinating and saying over and over again. 'My mother is going to hell after chasing after the world and money all her life! When all the things of the world burn, my mother will burn with them.' Ps Choi did everything to heal her daughter, but to her devastation, she too died – just a few days after she buried her mother!

She then remembered what her mother said, and beat her chest, and cried and cried, 'This is because of my sin!' She really didn't know how she buried her daughter – she was almost out of her mind by then.

The Return from Disobedience

Almost straight afterward her business began to collapse. Creditors began lining up outside her home and work, demanding their money back. She couldn't pay her workers or her suppliers. She began to run from the creditors. She didn't have a minute's rest. She developed heart problems from the unceasing pressure and stress. It was only then she understood her business successes were due to God answering her mother's prayers. After several years of continuing nightmares from the business failure, her husband filed for divorce. He'd found another woman.

Ps Choi's collapse was complete.

She came to the end of her strength and decided she couldn't live another day. She left home without telling anyone and went to a far-away mountain village with some powder poison. She was about to put it in her mouth with some water from the river when suddenly whirlwind came from nowhere and snatched the poison away and blew the powder away.

So, she decided to starve herself to death in a mountain cave where no one will find her. But starving herself to death was not so easy! She got so hungry. She went down to the village and ate an apple, and came back to the cave and cried, 'Please, let me just die, Lord.' But she would not die, she got hungry again! So, she went down to the village again, and this time she miraculously bumped into a childhood friend. This friend invited her to a tent revival meeting in her village.

Ps Choi went along with no expectation. But when she entered the tent, to her shock she heard a familiar voice preaching from the pulpit! And she saw her old pastor, Ps Lee from North Korea preaching like fire! It was in his tent meeting in North Korea all those years ago she was saved, and her family was saved. Ps Lee had come down to South Korea and started his tent revival meetings all over again, and people were repenting and getting saved.

Ps Choi felt as if she was transported to the first tent meeting in North Korea - the presence of God, the convicting power of God's word, and His voice when she first met Christ and committed herself to follow Christ all those years ago.

Ps Choi fell on her face and began repenting with weeping and tears for a long time. When she stood up, she was a different woman. She would return to God and submit to His discipline humbly and serve Him. Whatever He would have her do, she would obey. She was now an older, divorced woman – in those old days in Korea – such women had no standing in society, church, or ministry. She now had really nothing, but her heart was finally at great peace.

When the Lord led her to go to Bible college, she obeyed and lived in the school dormitory. She was the oldest student in the school, one of the very few women there. She no longer had money, so she did all the menial work in the school – cleaning toilets, cooking, working the kitchen. She repented much for not helping Bible college students when she had lots of money.

She took the humbling as discipline from the Lord and did not complain. When she cleaned the toilets, she would pray, 'Thank you for Lord for washing my filthy sins away by the blood of Jesus.' She prayed in tongues under her breath all the time with the joy of the Holy Spirit. This prayer life kept her in joy and sanity during the years she had to walk through the journey of reaping from her disobedience and rebellion against the Lord.

In the Bible college, she met her future son-in-law, Yonggi Cho, and they became ministry partners. Her steps of obedience were to eventually change the history of Korea.

God can use anyone who makes themselves available to Him as a living sacrifice. Any broken life. In fact, brokenness is a pre-requisite. Are you broken? Do you know you are broken? Do you know you need God? Then you qualify.

C. The Tent Church

When Ps Choi finished bible college, obviously she wasn't invited to be a minister in any church. She was a woman. She was divorced. She was much older than the young people who graduated with her. No church wanted her ministry. So, she went to a mountain village with her two children and started a church in a very poor area. She just put up a tent - that's what she saw her old pastor do - so she just followed. The tent had so many holes that when it rained it was wetter inside than outside. When it rained, frogs come out in the village and were jumping around in the tent church among a couple of humans. There were more frogs in worship service than human beings. That's how she started.

And she thought, 'Why don't I bring Yonggi Cho to partner with me?' Yonggi Cho too had no human backing. He did not have family backing. He came from a Buddhist family and was disowned by his parents when he became a Christian. He too had nowhere to go after he finished Bible college. So, he thought, 'If you want me to be a senior pastor of your new church, I will come!' When he turned up to his first meeting there was Ps Choi with her two kids and the frogs! But he told himself, 'I have to obey the Lord,' and preached his heart out, but in the middle of his message, he stopped and walked out. He just couldn't take it anymore because the kids were jumping around catching frogs. It was a disaster!

That's the way they started the ministry. They had no church members. So, what do you do when there's no work? Okay, they thought, 'We'll pray!' So, they prayed all day every day. I think that's how they got into the power of God. In your utter weakness and powerlessness and helplessness, you don't know what to do. So, you pray. So, the two of them prayed 8 hours a day until their voices were hoarse. Koreans are into shouting in prayer. We don't pray quietly. We shout because we think God needs to hear our voice. So just in case, somebody's competing with us, we outshout each other. That's how they started their ministry.

But the breakthrough did come. Later this is how they analysed it. There was a demonic principality – a principal demon that was controlling and oppressing the mountain village, and its power began to break up because of their relentless prayer. They didn't know their prayer was breaking it. They didn't know such things back then. They just were praying because they didn't know what else to do. And something just began to be dismantled in the area, and then it began to manifest in the following ways.

The Deliverance of a Demonised Family

There was a family in the mountain village – father, mother and 10 children and very very demonized. When Ps Choi went knocking on the door, telling the villagers, 'Come to church. We preach the good news. Believe in Jesus.' Something very simple. One day she knocked on the door of a poor little house and opened the door because there was no answer. And she saw a woman lying in the room, paralyzed from a stroke. And she had a new-born baby next to her. Rubbish and filth were everywhere. This family had 10 boys and none of them went to school. They were all sent out every day by their father to make money, shining shoes, etc. Then the father will take all the money the boys made and go buy alcohol and drink himself to oblivion. He was demonized and he was violent.

When Ps Choe saw this woman lying paralysed in the room with a little baby who couldn't even cry well because he was so weak, she felt such compassion. So, she decided to use her old nursing skills. She got some water and cleaned the room and sponge-bathed the woman and cleaned the baby, and told her about Jesus. This woman was desperate, she'd try anybody who offers to help them.

So, Ps Choi would visit this lady every so often, and she would massage her limbs to help with the blood circulation. She would massage her and pray for her and tell her the gospel. One day the woman suddenly said, 'What is this cool breeze? This cool breeze on my body?' Ps Choi thought, 'I must be very good at

massaging,' and asked her, 'You want me to massage your legs? Arms?' She said, 'No, no, no, I feel like getting up.' Ps Choi thought, 'You can't get up.' But the woman said, 'I think I want to walk.' Ps Choi thought again, 'You can't walk.' But the woman insisted, 'Please, help me up.' Ps Choi took hold of the woman's hands and said, 'Be careful!' and she began to get up. And she took a couple of steps, then fell down on her bottom. But she got up again and take more baby steps and then began to walk! Only then Ps Choi realized, 'God is healing her! I was only massaging her, but God healed her!' Salvation and hope were coming to the family!

Their next project was to get her husband saved. He was an alcoholic and he was violent. Really, he was beyond redemption in the eyes of the world. So, they decided to do what Korean Christians often do - 100-day prayer! It's not a bad idea when you have a prayer goal to go for 50-day prayer, 100-day prayer, or one-week prayer, etc., and bring a specific prayer request to the Lord. It actually is quite effective. Being open-ended in our prayers is not as effective.

So, they decided on a 100-day prayer, and in the early morning prayer meeting, Ps Choi and Yonggi Cho would pray for this man and his salvation. They cried out to God every morning for 99 days and on the 100th day, they were thinking, 'God, You now have to do something.' Then one of the boys from the family ran into the tent church and said, 'Come! Hurry! Quick! My father's dying, he's like black in the face, he can't breathe, and he looks like he's dead!' Yonggi Cho and Ps Choi thought, 'God! We asked you to save him, not kill him!'

They rushed over to the house, and true to the boy's words, his father was like all black in the face, and foaming at the mouth, and he looked dead. They thought, 'Oh Lord, what do we do now? Maybe we killed him by prayer.' Then suddenly the man began to vomit! He just threw up again and again, and after a while he sat down, and he was in sound mind. And he was delivered! Delivered from the alcohol demon that controlled him and terrorized the family and most likely oppressed the entire village. The entire family came to Christ. All ten boys began to go to school. They started a small business, and God blessed it. They began to make a living and have a life.

That was a breakthrough. The village people began to be aware of the power of God, of the power of Jesus to save and deliver and answer prayer.

[The Salvation of a Village Rascal](#)

I will tell another testimony that I think is significant. This story is about Ps Park. Actually, I got saved in Ps Park's ministry when he visited Australia when I was in year 9. He was a village rascal in those days around the tent church. He was a gangster into street fights, and he would go home and steal money, steal furniture and sell them to do whatever he wants to do. His parents had given up on him finally and said, 'Please, don't come home!' They were at their wit's end, 'Please, don't come. There's nothing more for you to steal, no more money, no more stuff you can steal and sell. So please, don't come home.' Ps Park was really a deeply rejected and wounded soul.

One day, since he couldn't go home anymore and he couldn't steal any more from his family, he was wandering through the village and he saw the tent church. He peeped inside for something to steal, some clothes, maybe some old furniture. When he went in, there was a children's prayer meeting. About 7-8 children of primary school age were praying in the church. When they saw him – a young man in his 20s come in - they decided to pray for him, too. Why not? Children learn from the adults, from the parents, from the pastors. They then thought, 'Well, maybe we should cast out demons from this man.' So, they began to pray and say, 'Come out of him, you demon!' And he fell down and began to vomit. And he was delivered.

And he came to salvation. He found Christ. He was rejected by everybody including his parents. He had nowhere to go and no purpose in his life, but he found the reason to live when he found Christ. This man became another major revivalist in Korea, and he came to Australia when I was in year 9 and gave a powerful testimony. Because he comes from such a broken background, all the rascals go to his meetings and get saved!

[The Healing of the Lame Man](#)

I heard this testimony from Ps Park, the ex-rascal. He became a member of the tent church, got baptized, and was now serving the Lord. And the word began to spread, *'If you go to the tent church, God does things for*

you. God answers prayer. You can get healed and so on.' So, people began to come all the way to this mountain village to this poor little tent church with holes everywhere - all the poor people who couldn't go to the hospital because they didn't have money. They would come to this tent church for prayer.

One night they were in prayer. They were always praying. Why? They had nothing else in life. When we have resources, we have hobbies to occupy us, we can entertain ourselves. But they had nothing, so they prayed. So, they were praying and Ps Park the ex-rascal was there as well. One night somebody was at the tent door, 'Is this the tent church that prays for people to be healed?' They turned to look, but they didn't see anybody at the door. Instead, the voice was coming from near the floor. It was a lame man who - like in the books of Acts - begged in the village marketplace every day. Everyone in his village knew him. He was born very badly lame. He had thick hard rubber cut out of old car tyres, and it was attached to his legs and bottom, and with his arms he dragged himself everywhere. So, he was used to being on the ground all his life.

They told him, 'Yes, we pray for healing in this tent church.' But all their faith left when they looked at the man. They thought, 'That's a very hard case, even for the Lord.' The lame man wore clothes caked with filth and how long the tyre rubber was stuck to his legs - who knew? He wanted prayer, so they prayed for him, but nothing was happening. And their faith wasn't doing too well. But he wouldn't go. He just stayed, I think it was three days, he just wouldn't go. So, whenever they saw him, they prayed for him and prayed for him again and again.

And after three days of doing this 'fruitless' prayer, suddenly on the third day, Yonggi Cho got this gift of faith come upon him. You know, you suddenly BELIEVE, and you say things you regret later, but you suddenly believe! This is why we have to persist. That's why we have to wait and learn to wait on the Lord. Suddenly faith came upon Yonggi Cho, and in front of everybody he said to the lame man, 'In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk!' The man said, 'I can't.' But Yonggi Cho would not give up, he said, 'In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I say to you, rise up and walk!' He said it about three times and this young man thought, 'Maybe, I got to try.' What can you do when you've never used your legs? He doesn't even know how to get up, but he tried. Then he began to slowly, rise to his feet, shaking! They rolled up his pants and looked at his legs. His legs were like sticks. It was a miracle that he could even stand on those sticks! But he was standing, then he began walking! The tent church erupted in revival! They couldn't go to sleep they were so excited!

The next morning came, and they wanted to parade his man around the village and tell everybody and bring everyone to church. But this ex-lame man had disappeared in the morning. He was gone! They thought, 'Oh, no! Our testimony ran away!' So, they went looking for him everywhere, and they found him in the marketplace where he used to beg. He was standing there with his pants rolled up, and telling everyone, 'I went to the tent church, and they prayed for me in the name of Jesus, and Jesus healed me. Jesus healed me.' He was testifying where he used to beg, where everybody knew him. It was a major breakthrough for the tent church. And the word spread and the people with tuberculosis and pneumonia and all kinds of sickness began coming to get prayer.

This was another major breakthrough in the tent church revival. It's not so much that you get another testimony, but their faith in Christ, their faith in what God can do, was hitting a new level. Their faith was rising in Christ and in what Christ says in His word that He would do.

Now they moved to a bigger place in town, and God's Spirit began to continue to move powerfully.

D. The Revival Spilling Over

Ps Lee the Hungry Pastor

Ps Lee was a Methodist pastor, who inherited his father's nice comfortable church. While he honoured his father and the denomination he belonged to, he was frustrated. And he began to hear about wild things happening in a wild Pentecostal church in a town nearby. He was dissatisfied with his ministry and life, so Ps Lee went to check out Yonggi Cho's church. There he felt and saw the invisible but palpable presence of the Spirit moving like waves. And he knew he wanted it for himself! He was so hungry he began going there at every opportunity.

Then in one meeting while Yonggi Cho was preaching he pointed at the congregation with his index finger to illustrate a point. Ps Lee felt that finger was pointing right in his face like the finger of God, and smoke and power came out from the finger and struck him. And under the anointing and hand of God Ps Lee wept and cried. And God answered the cry of his heart, and the presence of God began to move in his own congregation, and the same power of God began to manifest. People began to get saved, healed, and experience the reality of God's presence. His church became the largest Methodist church in Korea in those days.

It proves that God doesn't care about our labels. God truly sees our hearts.

God Speaks to Ps Choi

One day God spoke to Ps Choi to build Him a place dedicated to prayer and fasting, and the Holy Spirit will use it to turn the nation around to the Lord. And she simply obeyed the Lord by going to a cemetery plot on a little mountain every night and praying and fasting and crying out to God for her church and her nation. She went to the cemetery plot because it was the only place she would be left alone even when she prayed aloud.

Then soon other mothers in the church began to join her, and each woman would bring a little shovel and they would dig into the side of the mountain to make a little niche for themselves so they can have some sense of privacy. Then more and more women joined them until the place was packed every night with praying women and the mountain was full of little holes.

One night as she was going to the mountain to pray, suddenly a black cheetah-like demon jumped on the vehicle and covered the entire car as they were driving to the mountain. The demon said to her, 'I will kill you if you keep doing this!' Ps Choi shouted back at the demon, 'No, you will not! We will build the prayer house, and God will bless our nation. Go in the name of Jesus!' The demon disappeared and her obedience to the call of God did not stop. It then became a movement that could no longer be ignored, so the church found the funds to build the prayer centre right there.

The Prayer Mountain was open to all people, and it was packed out with thousands of people each day and night, praying and fasting and crying out to God.

God was faithful to His promise, and this prayer mountain changed history.

My family's Encounter with the Power of God

My family came into the power encounter with God through the Prayer Mountain. This was when my family was saved for a few years in South Korea in the mid-1970s. My parents were hardly exceptional Christians, just genuinely saved. In the mid-'70s a big oil shock shook the whole world. Every nation was reeling from the rising oil prices and Korea went into crisis too. Companies went belly-up, people were losing jobs on mass, and Korea was in terrible strife.

My parents were no different. My father lost his job. We sold our house and had to move to a small, rented place. I remember my mum going to prayer with other mothers in desperation. It was a matter of survival for countless families. My Mum said, 'you don't know what desperation means until you lose your job, can't find another one, there are three young children to feed, and you watch your savings drain away. You can feel your blood drying up in your veins.'

In the time of our greatest need, my parents heard about God answering prayers in the Prayer Mountain. And in desperation, they went to check out Yonggi Cho's church, and there they heard the word of God being preached with power. Demons were cast out, the sick were healed in the name of Jesus, and people were coming to Christ! There was a pulsating presence of God, and the church was fuelled by powerful unceasing prayer.

My parents, too, went to pray and fast in the Prayer Mountain. My parents were in desperation mode, and they decided to take extreme measures. They decided to a rotation fast. My Dad went first to the prayer mountain to pray and fast for 3 days while Mum stayed to look after the children. Then Dad came back home to look after us, and Mum went to the prayer mountain to fast and pray for the next 3 days.

They had one goal – my Dad needed to find work. On the third day of her prayer, while my Mum was praying, she fell into a trance-like sleep, and a piece of paper fell from heaven above her onto her lap, then she woke up. She knew it was the letter of employment from the overseas company where my Dad had applied.

She rang Dad straight away and asked if he had received any letter from overseas. My Dad was in shock, ‘How did you know? I just received it and am holding it in my hands right now.’ Mum was so grateful to the Lord, that when she came home, she ordered a huge container full of hot fresh rice cake, and took it all the way to the prayer mountain, and fed the ministers there.

A few days later my mum was home and she suddenly had a strong urge that she had to run out of the house. She had no idea why. So, she ran out of the house, and from a long distance, she saw a man. He was so far away; he was just a little dot. Then it was as if someone put a telescopic lens in her eyeballs. Suddenly her eyes zoomed in on what the man was holding. It was an envelope, and on it, she could see a name, “Chil Sop Chong,” my Dad’s name. Then she realised it was a letter for my Dad, and the man holding the envelope was the mailman. She began to run with all her might, calling out to the man to wait.

The mailman was so happy to see her. He was the mailman who used to deliver mail to our old house on the other side of the town before we moved to a new place. The letter was sent to our old address, and it looked like an important letter, so he tried to find us. He found out that we’d moved to a new house, but no one could tell him the exact address, just the approximate area. But because my family had been kind to him when he delivered mail to our old house, he decided to walk all the way to the other side of the town on the off chance that he might be able to find us.

He gave up after a while and was about to turn away when he suddenly heard my mum calling to him. It was an important document my Dad needed for overseas employment. Looking back, it was the hand of God moving my family out of Korea. We had no idea at the time that we would end up in Australia.

God answers our prayers far beyond what we can think or imagine!