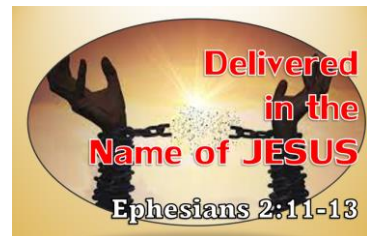


Delivered from Demons | Death Row Inmate's Testimony



1 Meeting the Monster Family Killer

One night in September 1993, in his small office in Seoul Detention Centre, Park sat face to face with the most heinous murderer in Korean history.

This monster murdered 5 family members of his, and secretly buried them all.

Park was nervous. What kind of a monster was this? How could someone kill his own mother, father, older brother, sister-in-law, and nephew in cold blood?

But the more closely Park looked at the man, he just didn't look like someone who can even kill a fly, or even steal a dollar from anyone. He looked so naïve, and very thin and frail. But in reality, he was a chilling murderer of his own family members.

1.1 *The Demon*

So, the conversation started.

'What is your name?'

'My name is Ho-Sung.'

'How old are you?'

'I'm 34.'

'What can possibly make you do such a terrible thing?' Park asked, and tapped him lightly on the shoulder.

The moment Park touched him, Ho turned his head towards one corner of the room and his face colour changed. And his eyes began moving constantly, following something that seemed to be on the wall. And he began talking to himself - as if he was talking to someone.

Park thought, this young man must be criminally insane. So, in the moment of insanity, he must have committed the terrible crime.

But somewhere deep inside of him, Park felt, *'No, this man is not insane. He is caught in a supernatural world that our natural mind cannot see or understand.'* The Holy Spirit seemed to be speaking to him.

So, Park tapped the man on the back, and asked, *'Do you see something strange on the wall?'*

As soon as he said this, Ho swung around and grabbed both of Park's hands. Park almost jumped out of skin. It was night. And the murderer was holding onto his hands.

Park was about to headbutt Ho. But suddenly he saw the murderer's eyes filling up with tears.

'Sir, Sir! Can you see him too?'

Park couldn't see anything. He had no idea the question he'd asked in passing would turn the situation so radically.

'Why don't you let go of my hands? Then we can talk.'

Ho let go of Park's hands, sat back in his chair and began crying. Then he began to wail.

'Sir, no one would believe me in the police station. No one would listen to me during the investigation.'

In that moment, Park had to make a decision. Either this was all nonsense and Park had to send Ho away to his prison cell, or he had to continue listening to him.

Park prayed, *'Lord, give me spiritual discernment.'* Suddenly, deep compassion began to well up in his heart for the vicious murderer in front of him. He felt like weeping! The Holy Spirit was giving him God's heart for this young man.

So, Park gently said to Ho, *'I cannot see or hear anything. But I am an elder in my church. And I know spiritual world exists that cannot be explained by the natural mind.'*

Ho brightened up, and he began to tell Park his story. He pointed to one corner of the wall. *'It was that guy! He appeared to me three days before I killed my mother, father, and the family.'*

'What does he look like?'

'He looks human, and he also looks like an animal. These two images kind of overlap each other.'

This demon tormented Ho every day for three days until he was completely nerve-racked. It circled around him day and night. Even when Ho closed his eyes, he could see the monster. At night even in bed, this demon was circling around him.

1.2 Killing His Family

In the midst of the demonic torment, Ho went to his parent's house to ask for some money. Ho's life was in a mess. He had a gambling debt. He lived with this woman, that woman. He could not keep a job because his spine was bent out of shape. And his parents refused to give him any more money.

So, Ho came down the stairs of his parents' house to go back home. Suddenly the demon appeared to him again, and began talking to him.

'Go back upstairs, and kill your mother and father.'

Ho was shocked, *'I am not going to kill my parents just because they don't want to give me money!'*

But by then his mind and body were already so oppressed by the demon. He could not resist the demon. The demon just would not stop!

So, he took a hammer from the toolbox, climbed up the stairs and killed his mother and father.

Then the demon gave him a second command.

'Go downstairs now, and kill your brother and sister-in-law on the first floor.'

Ho killed all five of them, including his nephew. There was blood everywhere. And he buried all five of their bodies in the middle of the night. The police just could not figure out how someone whose spine was almost disabled, could move so many bodies, dig out the huge hole in the hard ground, and bury them all? Ho could not lift anything heavy.

Ho told Park - it was so strange. When he was digging the ground, it was easier than digging through sand. The demon would sit on the shovel handle, and suddenly Ho could dig through the hard ground as if it was a little sand pit.

Eventually Ho was caught and was placed in the police custody. And the demon appeared again, now with a third command.

'Now kill yourself.' Everyone was telling Ho he had no right to live. The demon said to him, *'You are not worthy to live. You killed your parents, your elder brother and his wife, even your nephew. Now it is your turn to die.'*

Ho agreed, *'I killed my own family. I am worth nothing, less than nothing.'*

So, he decided he would kill himself. Then the demon instructed him in detail, like watching a simulation in a movie, how to do it.

'When you get locked up behind the bars tonight, you take off your T-shirt and rip it this way and that way, and hang yourself from the iron bar like this. And do it on the first night.'

That very night, Ho met Elder Park.

1.3 The Spiritual War

As Park heard Ho's story, he began feel sudden cold and nausea and dizziness. He was not afraid. It was a feeling Park had never felt before.

Then suddenly he knew, *'The evil spirits are coming against me in an all-out war because they can see the tide is about to turn. The demons are trying to frighten me and immobilized me. What can I do, except pray?'*

Park fixed his eyes on Ho and began praying loud, *'Lord, cast out all the evil unclean spirits in the name of Jesus!'*

Park was praying hard, but that disgust and nauseous feeling was getting only worse. And he began getting anxious, *'What if this demon overcomes me as well?'*

Now Park found he was praying in tongues on top of his lungs. He didn't care about prison rules and regulations.

And the murderer was staring at Park in shock. This prison officer was having a friendly chat with him, and suddenly he was on his feet and shouting at him in a strange language!

The junior prison officers in the next room came running with their weapons. Their boss was alone with the most infamous murderer of the century. They thought something terrible was happening to him. They found their boss shouting in a strange language, and the murderer staring back at him in confusion.

Park waved his officers away. They were distracting him from the spiritual battle. He prayed for 5-10 minutes, and suddenly something opened up in his heart. All the nausea and disgust evaporated, replaced by a cool breeze and clear air.

'O, God has given me victory over the demons. Jesus kicked them out!'

Ho suddenly jumped up and started clapping his hands. *'Sir, the monster is gone! It vanished!'* He was jumping with excitement.

Park understood Ho now. This was real. This was no game.

Park said to Ho, *'Look one more time, Ho. Is the monster still gone? It's not back?'*

'No, sir. It is no longer here.'

'Ho, even if absolutely no one believes your story, I believe you. 100%. So don't worry about other people,' Park assured Ho. *'And what you said before - that you are going to kill yourself tonight. Do you mean it?'*

'Yes, I am going to kill myself tonight.'

'You don't have to kill yourself. You will be executed anyway. So, no need for all that effort to do it yourself. Instead, you need to believe in Jesus and receive His forgiveness and be saved. If you believe in Jesus, though your sins are great, they will all be forgiven, and Jesus will save you.'

Park shared with Ho all the gospel he knew – the cross, the four spiritual laws – everything.

But Ho laughed and shook his head.

'Sir, no matter great God is, how can He forgive ME? No, He may forgive many sins, but not this sin. Who can forgive someone who killed his parents, killed his brother and sister-in-law, and even his little nephew? Not even highest of all gods can forgive my sins.'

Ho drew the limit on what is forgivable sin, and refused forgiveness for himself. That's understandable in the natural. So, Park mustered more Bible knowledge and all the theology he knew, and shared with Ho and read the Bible to him.

'Look here. Even if our sins are red like crimson, Jesus washes us white as snow. I tell you - you may feel your sins are too great to be forgiven, but God will forgive.'

Park talked more about the cross – everything he could think of – but to no avail.

'Sir, even if your God is willing to forgive me, how can I with my conscience ask to be forgiven? I cannot do it. It is right that I die.'

From a human standpoint, Ho was right. By the ethics and law of this world, Ho was right. But the power of the gospel and God's saving grace transcend all human ethics and logic. So, they battled on – Park insisting that Ho believe in Jesus and get saved, and Ho refusing because nothing can make him deserve it.

It was 2am in the morning. Other prison officers kept looking through the window. The clock was ticking. They needed to take Ho and put him in the prison cell.

Park was getting frustrated. Finally, Park said to Ho, *'Ho, let me ask you one more time. Look again. Is the monster still gone?'*

'Yes, sir. He is gone.'

'Let me ask you, Ho. Do you think the monster ran away because he was afraid of you? Or because he was afraid of me? You saw with your own eyes while I was praying. The demons ran away because they are afraid of Jesus. If you stay stubborn and refuse to believe in Jesus, then they might be hiding somewhere nearby, and come running back for you. Is that what you want?'

That shook Ho. 'No! No, I can't take it anymore. After the monster was gone, my head is so clear. And I can finally breathe!'

'Then you don't have a choice, do you?'

After 2am that night, Park led Ho to pray the sinner's prayer – by a mixture of threat and persuasion. So at least externally, Ho went through the process of receiving Jesus, and was placed in a prison cell.

2 Salvation Comes to the Prison Cell

A few days later, Park went to visit Ho's cell. It had 9 inmates in the room. Park saw through the iron bars Ho sitting in the corner, reading the Bible!

'Thank you, Lord!' Park was so grateful.

When Park stepped into the room, the inmates stood up and made room for him to enter in. Ho looked up and saw Park, and he was so excited. He put his Bible down, and tried to stand up. But he fell. He was almost crippled with a bad spine, and was frail. And due to the heinousness of his crime, he was put in a high security handcuff. His wrists were locked to the front of the thick leather belt, that was strapped around his middle.

Ho tried to get up a few more times, but he kept falling. Then he began dragging himself on his bottom and using his feet to rush to Park. Tears were falling from Ho's eyes. He held onto Park's hands and cried.

Park hugged him, and prayed with him, *'Thank you, Lord, for saving Ho from hell, and giving him Your precious word.'*

Then Park asked him, *'How are you going, Ho?'*

'I am reading the Bible most of the time.'

'Where are you up to?'

'I finished Genesis, Exodus, and now reading Leviticus.'

The inmates were watching them with great curiosity.

So, Park asked them, *'Does Ho look like someone who can commit a horrible crime to you?'*

'Sir, we all think it is strange,' One of them replied. *'When we were told a few days ago, that the murderer of five members of his family, was coming to our room – we were so frightened we could not sleep. But Ho just doesn't look like someone who can commit such a terrible crime. He is quiet. He just sits there and cries and reads the Bible all day. We've all been just watching him, and staying away. But he doesn't look like an evil person.'*

'You are right. There is more to this world than what we can see with our eyes.' Park used the opportunity to share the gospel with the inmates. *'There is an invisible world around us. Do you know how many evil spirits there are? One evil spirit took over Ho who is just so innocent and naïve and didn't know God. The evil spirit so oppressed him and pushed him into this terrible crime.'*

When Park explained what happened to Ho, the inmates laughed.

'Sir, no one believes in such things these days.'

2.1 The Fake Deacon Cell Leader

While he was talking to the inmates, one inmate who was taking a nap in the corner, woke up, rubbing his eyes. His tag showed he was the cell leader. He looked rough and tough.

Park asked the cell leader, *'Have you ever been to church?'*

Park was looking for a Christian who could help Ho. The cell leader did not answer, but he looked embarrassed.

So, Park asked again, *'Have you ever been to Sunday school as a child?'*

He finally answered in a small voice, *'Actually, I am a deacon in my church.'*

Park's ears perked up, and he began to compliment him, *'O, praise God! God sent you, His deacon to this cell ahead of Ho, and made you the cell leader, for such a time as this!'*

The cell leader hung his head. *'I am a fake deacon. I have no faith. My wife took me to her church, and they made me a deacon. But I know nothing.'*

Park could see, the man was being honest. He really was a fake deacon. Park was thinking he would have to move Ho to a new cell with real Christians in it, so they could pray with Ho and look after him.

Park said goodbye to everyone, and turned to go. But Ho began holding onto Park, and would not let him go. His eyes were pleading with Park, *'Can you stay a little longer? Can you talk with me a little more?'*

When Park looked into Ho's eyes, his heart broke into thousand pieces with God's deep compassion and mercy. He could not stop himself but embrace Ho, and began crying.

'Lord, what are You going to do with this precious broken soul? Jesus, have mercy on Ho!'

They wept together.

Then from one corner of the room, came what sounded like a huge shriek. They were so startled, they stopped crying to see where the scream came from.

It was the cell leader, the fake deacon. He was on his face with his head in one corner of the room and his butt in the air, wailing and screaming. In between his wailing, he was crying out, *'God, forgive me. God, I have sinned.'* It was a sudden and totally unexpected outpouring of the spirit of repentance from heaven. Park had never seen repentance like it.

After about 5 minutes of intense repentance, the deacon stood up and declared.

'Listen, everyone! I don't have much faith, but I'm a deacon. From the first day Ho came to our room, I wanted to help him and pray with him. But I didn't because I was ashamed to say I was a Christian. But when I saw the boss – a prison officer - embracing Ho and crying with him, I really repented! It should be us embracing Ho and crying with him. From now on, I will be praying with Ho, so please don't mind the noise we make when we pray.'

The deacon then came and embraced Ho, and said to him, *'Let's pray together, Ho. Let's help each other. I am here for you, Ho.'*

Ho was crying even harder, now that a fellow inmate was receiving him and sharing his pain – pain that only convicted prisoners can know.

2.2 Ho's Deliverance - In the Name of Jesus

Next couple of days, all Park could think of was Ho and the deacon.

When he went back to visit them a few days later, there were now 11 inmates in the cell. 2 newbies were added to the cell. And to his shock, he saw the 11 men sitting in a circle and singing *Amazing Grace*,

'What happened? Just a few days before, there was no Christian in this cell except for the fake deacon!'

Then the deacon told Park the story.

'Sir, that night a few days ago when you visited our cell - a little after 10pm when everyone was asleep, suddenly we heard a blood-curdling scream, and we all woke up. And we saw Ho foaming at the mouth, his eyes were rolled back, and he was slithering and twisting his body like a snake, and screaming non-stop.'

At first, they thought he was having a nightmare and tried to wake him up. But he would not wake up. They shook him, slapped his face, poured cold water in his face, even poked him with a sharp stick. Nothing worked! Soon Ho wasn't even breathing properly.

The cell leader deacon shouted for the prison guard, and called for the prison doctor, and pleaded with Ho, *'Ho, you can't die like this. Open your eyes. At least tell us your last word you want to leave behind.'*

Then suddenly Ho's mouth began to move, he was trying to say something.

He finally burst out - in a shout, *'In the name of Jesus of Nazareth I command you, you unclean evil spirit – get out of me!'*

Right after that moment Ho opened his eyes big, and looked around, then began to weep and cry, *'I am free! I am saved! It is gone!'*

That night Ho told the inmates what had happened to him. After Ho prayed the sinner's prayer on the first night, Park had given him a Bible and wrote inside, *'In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, I command you, you unclean evil spirit, get out of me!'*

Park told Ho to memorise those words and use them to fight the demons if they attacked him again.

So, Ho memorised the words and kept them in his mind, but when the demon was tormenting him that night, he could not remember 'Nazareth.' The word was too foreign. He tried so hard to remember. When he finally remembered it, he commanded the demon to leave him in Jesus' name, and he was free!

The inmates were shocked at the story. So, Ho told them the story of how he first got oppressed by the evil spirit, and how it led him to kill his own family, the demonic strength he had digging up the hard ground like a sandpit, and how the demon ordered him to kill himself next. And how on the first night he came to the prison, he met Elder Park and they prayed together, and demon was kicked out.

But the demon appeared again on the prison cell ceiling that night. And it fell on him and twisted itself around Ho like a snake.

And the demon said to Ho, *'I told you to die so many times, but you wouldn't die. And now you decided to believe in Jesus. I will kill you first before you get to know Jesus well.'*

Ho could not breathe. He was being strangled to death. When he finally said, *'You unclean evil spirit, in the name of Jesus, get out of me,'* the demon and its stranglehold just disappeared.

Ho was crying with gratitude and joy, that he was free.

2.3 Salvation for the Inmates

All the inmates were shocked by Ho's testimony. They knew Ho was not lying. They all saw what happened to him. Everything Ho was telling them was true.

Then the next logical deduction was – the evil spirit wasn't too far away! It is probably around somewhere, maybe even nearby!

The inmates were getting worried. The two most scared inmates among them came to the deacon and asked, *'If we believe in Jesus, then are we going to be safe?'*

The deacon was excited. *'Of course. When Ho said in the name of Jesus, the evil thing disappeared, and he was fine!'*

'Then, can you help us to believe in Jesus?'

The deacon did not know any sinner's prayer. He barely knew the gospel himself. So, he decided to make them take an oath of allegiance to Jesus like in the military. So, he made the two inmates stand in front him, lift one hand and swear an oath, *'I, so-and-so swear on this day month year to believe in Jesus Christ.'*

And it worked! The cell leader, Ho, and the two inmates slept very well that night.

The other inmates stayed awake all night. They were nerve-racked. *'The demon didn't go too far. It's probably watching us.'*

The next morning, three more inmates came to the deacon. *'We too want to take an oath of allegiance to Jesus.'*

So, after breakfast, three of them swore an oath of allegiance to Jesus and came over to the Christian side.

Now only two were left. They held out till lunch. But after lunch, two of them looked at each other, and realised - now it is 50/50.

'If the demon comes back, it is either you or me. Why should we take this kind of risk?'

So, after lunch, they too swore an oath to follow Jesus. So, all 9 inmates came over to the Christian camp. And at least at face value, they became Christians.

That night two new inmates were added to their cell. Normally the inmates would hold a rough ceremony for the newbies on their first day, to make them submissive to the prison hierarchy.

However, there was no time for such luxury in that prison cell. The inmates sat down the two newbies and told them Ho's testimony.

'The evil demon disappeared in the name of Jesus! But it could not have gone too far.'

So, the two newbies swore their allegiance to Jesus on their first night. And from that day on, the eleven of them sat in their prison cell room, praying and singing *Amazing Grace*.

Why? Because the evil spirit wasn't too far away. They were nervous. When they went to the bathroom, they took their Bible and hymn book with them. The demon may not be too far away.

To us it is funny. But to them, it was life and death.

How would we like to sleep in the same room with someone who murdered 5 members of his own family under demonic power? Stay in the same little room with him 24/7? Everyday?

Park found it funny. But he was just excited to share the gospel with the inmates, and make sure they really received the Lord.

2.4 Salvation Spreads in the Prison

Even funnier things began to happen in the exercise sessions.

During the exercise sessions, inmates from many cells come out to exercise together. 100 to 200 inmates gather in the main ground during those times.

And inmates from different cells ask each other what is happening in the other cells. And many were asking Ho's cell mates, *'Hey, what's going on in your room? Why is it so noisy there?'*

The 11 inmates from Ho's cell began to form groups of 10-15 people, and each began to share Ho's testimony with their fellow inmates from other cells. These inmates were gifted story tellers. They made Ho's testimony more real by adding dramatic sound effects.

They all ended the testimony with, *'The evil spirit didn't go far. It didn't go far.'*

The people in the next cell got very nervous.

'Ho's cell is the original room where it all started. The evil spirit disappeared in the name of Jesus. Where did it go? Our room is right next to theirs. We are in the greatest danger!'

So, they appointed an inmate in their room who knew some gospel songs to help them sing and pray. And this movement spread to the next room, then to the next room, and the next. Till the sound of prayer and praise filled the air throughout the Seoul Detention Centre.

Why? Because the evil spirit didn't go too far? Because they were afraid.

They sang loud. If they sang soft, the demon might come to their room!

Everyone was singing, *'Amazing grace that saved a wretch, a sinner like me.'*

When we ordinary citizens sing it, it is mostly abstract. Yes, we are all sinners before God, that's about it. But the inmates were different. They were wearing prison uniforms. They wore prisoner tags. They were accused and convicted of crime in the court of law before the witnesses.

They sang it again and again, *'Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me...'*

The first few times, they sang it because they were afraid. But as they sang it over and again, the amazing grace of the Lord that saves sinners like them and us, penetrated their spirit. The hearts of the prisoners began opening to God's mercy and grace, and the sound of weeping, singing, and repentance began to fill the prison.

Who would have imagined, hundreds of people would be saved, receive Jesus, receive salvation because of Ho?

More than 700 inmates received Jesus, and that's just the initial number. They handed out over 700 Bibles to the inmates with personal handwritten notes of encouragement in them. They came to Park and the Christian prison officers to receive their Bible, confessing Christ as their saviour, convicted by Ho's testimony and life.

These 700+ and many more people repented, turned to God and received salvation and new life because one death row inmate who killed his own family and was going to kill himself – because he heard the gospel and received Jesus in that crucial moment.

3 Father and Son

Park became Ho's spiritual father and Ho became his spiritual son.

Ho had a habit of singing or humming his favourite hymn all the time. Walking around, reading his Bible, Ho would sing under his breath.

*The bright, heavenly way, before me, lies clearly in my sight
And though sorrows sore beset me, and troubles black as night,
At the splendour from the skies, every darkling shadow flies,
While we trust the grace of Jesus and look ever to that Light.*

When Park heard that song, he knew his son was coming.

Then sometime later, Park was transferred to another prison. So, they were separated.

He sat Ho down and spoke to him, *'Son, today is my last day here. You will go home to heaven soon, but I can't come that day. I won't know about it because execution date and time is classified information. So don't wait for me. But we will meet each other in heaven.'*

Some years have passed. One early morning, one of the Christian officers from Seoul Detention Centre rang Park.

'Elder Park, Ho will be leaving us today.'

Park's heart almost fell to the floor. *'You will get in trouble if it gets out that you told me.'*

'Then I will just have to get in trouble. I know Ho was like a son to you. I just had to tell you.'

In those weeks, Park was walking with crutches, awaiting surgery for his infected leg. Park jumped into a taxi in his crutches. He prayed all the way to Seoul, *'Lord, please delay Ho's execution till I get there.'*

He made it just in time. He went through the registration procedure and entered the execution hall. They were waiting for Ho.

Park's heart felt so heavy.

3.1 Ho's Home-Going

After a while, Park began hearing the familiar sound of singing. And he saw Ho walking towards the execution hall with his head bowed, and his arms held by the prison guards on each side. He was singing his favourite hymn.

The bright, heavenly way, before me, lies clearly in my sight...

When Ho reached the stairway that led to the execution hall, he looked up and saw Park, his father in the faith. Ho's face brightened. He shook off the prison guards at his sides, and began running up the stairs.

Park was stunned and amazed watching Ho, his spiritual son.

The stairway up to the execution hall was the most frightening few steps for the inmates on death row. So many inmates passed out, collapsed, screamed and cried climbing the accursed stairway. Some lost control of their bladder and more.

But Ho jumped up the stairs two, three steps at a time, running to his father, and grabbed Park's hands.

'Father, how did you come? I didn't think I would see you before I go.'

'I was told you are going today. So, I came to see you. Son, aren't you scared? Aren't you a little bit afraid?'

Ho smiled a bright sunny smile. *'Father, why should I be scared? Why should I be afraid? On my way to the prison here that night, I was going to kill myself. I was on my way to hell, but Jesus saved me. And for these many years I was so happy, sharing the gospel with many people. And I am going to heaven now. Why should I be afraid? I am so happy! I am so thankful!'*

'Son, you are amazing!'

Then in the middle of their conversation, Ho stepped back. He'd just noticed Park's crutches.

'Father, what's wrong with your leg? Why are you on crutches?'

Park felt like weeping.

In this terrifying execution hall, in front of the noose, even the most courageous person trembles and collapses for fear of death. But Ho was completely mindless about his own fast-approaching execution. He was only concerned about his spiritual father's leg.

'It is ok. I just need a small operation to clean out the infection. Let's only think about you today, son.'

Park got the warden's permission to sit with Ho. The noose was behind them. They held each other's hands as the warden went through the ID process with Ho. Ho had warm small hands.

During the long formal process, Ho pressed Park's hands and whispered into his ears, *'Father, I am worried about your infected leg. It looks serious. I think you are hiding from me how painful it is because you don't want me to worry. But I am worried.'*

Park could not stop his tears anymore. His heart broke with unbearable pain. He thought, *'Son, you are facing execution – and you are worried for my leg? Where is this incredible peace coming from? Peace that transcends all human experience?'*

The warden finally pronounced, *'We are now executing the death sentence of Ho. If you have any last word, please say it.'*

Ho said this, *'The world God made is so beautiful. So beautiful is the world our Lord has created! There is much sin and evil in the world, and many sinners like me. But the world our Lord made is still so beautiful. How wonderful it will be if many more people believe in Jesus, and see His beautiful kingdom. I want to see you in heaven.'*

These were his last words.

Everyone in the podium felt pain in their hearts. This was the worst of all murderers – the monster who killed his parents, his brother and sister-in-law, and even his little nephew. The last word he uttered before the hanging noose in the execution hall – was a beautiful confession of his faith.

Finally, the noose was placed around Ho's neck, and a white hood over his face. One press of the button - the floor beneath him would open and he would be gone.

Suddenly Ho said behind the white hood covering his face, *'Father, Father. Where are you? I cannot see you.'*

Park said, *'I am right here in front of you, son. Do you want to say something?'*

Ho said, *'Father, please get rid of those crutches soon. OK?'*

With the rope around his neck, just seconds before his death, Ho was completely mindless about himself, but still so concerned for his father's leg.

'Okay, son. Yes—'

While Park was still speaking the floor opened under Ho, his body fell through the floor into the basement.

Park screamed and wept. He reached out to hold the rope in his hands for Ho - until the shaking and spasms stopped.

'Good-bye, Ho,' Park said to his son. *'We will meet again in heaven very soon. As long as I live, and wherever I go, I will share your story. I will tell of the power of the name of Jesus over all demons and evil spirits, and of the great grace of God that can save any sinner. Good-bye, my son.'*