

From
Glory to Glory



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Ok-kyung Kim

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*"But we all, with open face
beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord,
are changed into the same image
from glory to glory,
even as by the Spirit of the Lord."*

-2 Corinthians 3:18 (KJV)



Commendation



Pastor Ok-kyung Kim is a world-renowned servant of God from South Korea, and is even greater in front of our Lord.

She is one of the most influential world leaders in intercessory prayer and is also a powerful minister in healing. I can also say that Pastor Kim is my closest friend, second only to Jesus. Along with Pastor Ae-kyung Byun, I consider her to be a crucial co-worker in my ministry.

Just as Pastor Heidi Baker had told me, Pastor Kim is a huge blessing to both Great Faith Church and me. As the great revival and great harvest draw near, and as she ministers internationally with the heart of Jesus, she will be like Abraham—a source of blessing to all nations.

Her very first book, *From Glory to Glory*, is not simply a collection of theoretical teachings, but rather the actual life journey in which she has walked thus far. It is what makes this book so precious and infinitely valuable.

This book must be read by all Christians throughout the world. It will leave an indescribable impression and will continue to further challenge you. While reading this book, you will find yourself constantly falling to your knees in prayer. It will ultimately transform you.

Seung-woo Byun

Senior Pastor of Great Faith Church

June 15, 2012



Preface



“You will write My book.”

Near the end of March 2010...

I am currently in Mae Hong Son, Thailand. I had just finished leading conferences in Australia, New Zealand, and Vanuatu before arriving here. It had never crossed my mind that I would write a book here in Thailand; yet during the final session in Vanuatu, while I was preparing to share my testimony about the Imun-dong¹ revival, I heard a very clear voice from the Lord.

‘It is now time for your testimony to be published and dispersed throughout the entire world. I desire to raise up warriors in each and every city and nation for the great

¹ Imun-dong is a sub-district in Seoul, and is where the Imun-dong revival took place. Further details will be given in chapter five.

harvest and revival. They will be my true sons and daughters, the ones who have holy and pure spirits. (Romans 8:19 says, “For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God.”)

It is for this reason that I have showered upon Imun-dong the fire of revival. I desire for you to step out into the world with this fire, as slow as it may be. But I also desire that through this book, the flames of revival will quicken its spread throughout the entire world.’

Although I received His clear message to write this book, time was not on my side as I had to fly to Thailand just a day after my return home from Vanuatu. And so I prayed, wondering when I would have the time to actually write, as I had more than a month’s worth of conferences scheduled in the States immediately following my trip here.

But I find myself writing this book now, instead of leading the Thailand conferences as I should be doing. For some reason, I had felt that it would be particularly difficult for me to lead from the very moment we planned the conferences here. And so, I had invited my fellow pastor Gil-Yong Lee to accompany me on this trip. Lo and behold, the situation in Thailand proved to be difficult for me to preach once we arrived. What was even more surprising was that the missionary who had invited us happily agreed, saying that he had also received a similar impression that I should rest

during my stay here. It is through His meticulous care that the Good Lord has granted me this grace to be able to write while enjoying a time of rest. And so begins the first steps of this journey.

“You will write my book.” Despite having heard this from the Lord in addition to several prophecies about writing, my sense of inadequacy prevented me from accepting these words. An unexpected conversation, however, caused me to see differently.

One hot summer evening in August of 2007, I went on a walk with our senior pastor, Pastor Byun, and his wife near a lake at Seoul Grand Park. As Mrs. Byun and I were trailing behind Pastor Byun, I started sharing with her my Imun-dong experience. Having overheard us, Pastor Byun suggested that I write it down in words. This testimony entailing the origin of Great Faith Church was eventually included in the appendix of Pastor Byun’s book *Lord!* under the title “Do you truly love me?”. As a result, the ‘Revival of Imun-dong’ became known to the public, and is now being made known to the world through this book.

Just before *Lord!* was published, I had a spiritual experience of going up to visit the Library of Heaven. I was surprised to find a separate section in that Library that contained an incredible amount books that were published by Great Faith Church. There were many books by Pastor

Byun, but this was somewhat expected as I had already heard of this through prophecies. What took me by surprise was the abundance of books that I saw written by other ministers and lay members of the congregation at Great Faith Church. And yet another sight surprised me. There was a stack of books with my name on the cover, a view that had me staring in fear and awe. For I knew that those stories were His and not mine, and that the author was the Holy Spirit and not me.

I see a vision even now as I am writing this. I see angels of authorship pouring down anointing on the ministers, teachers, and congregation of Great Faith Church. I see a very diverse group of people in many cities and nations, in open and closed spaces, crafting words with the help of such angels.

Are they not all ministering spirits sent out to serve for the sake of those who are to inherit salvation? (Hebrews 1:14)

I am incredibly excited, as I continue to receive a strong impression that the anointing of authorship given to our senior pastor will be released upon the other ministers and members of our church. A great number of apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, and teachers will arise in Great Faith Church, and the acts that the Lord will fulfill through such men and women will be recorded in countless books and lifted up to heaven. I am now able to understand why our senior pastor was inspired to name our church's bookstore

the ‘Library of Heaven.’

As I started my ministry in the School of Intercessory Prayer, many people suggested that I organize my sermons into a book. But because I couldn’t dare think of it at the moment, I left it to the Lord and prayed.

Then one day, on our way back from an outing, our senior pastor told me in the car that it was now time for me to write books. He told me, however, that I should write a testimonial book before I compile together my sermons. He shared with me the detailed strategies he received regarding my book, including the style of writing and topics to discuss. And he further encouraged me, telling me to write a book that no one other than myself could write. His words of encouragement and advice allowed me to escape from the negatives thoughts of inadequacy that were preventing me from writing.

We were all created differently with our own individual personalities. As limbs of Christ’s body, we were created into different parts. (1 Corinthians 12:27 says, “Now you are the body of Christ and individually members of it.”) And so we each have our own unique gifts and anointing. We are all molded into the form and nature that is fitting for each of our callings. We differ in shape, in temperament and personality. We differ in color and shade, and in smell and texture. It is when we are a pure gemstone, and not an imitation of something else, that we can truly shine brightly. I realized that I should focus on conveying just one of His many shapes and forms in the most

beautiful way possible. And so, with a comforted heart in the midst of peace, I became ready to write my book.

Yet, despite all this, everything still looked bleak once I actually started to write. I'd led a lifestyle that didn't hold on to the past, something that became a problem as I tried to remember past events. It is often the case that the events of the past become stumbling blocks when we start something new, for old wineskin cannot hold new wine. So I lay behind me every moment of my life as it passes. I let go of the things that have already happened. This, however, became a problem as I started to write, but I was able to recall a particular memory that gave me comfort and hope.

I was writing up my testimony of the Imun-dong revival and the resulting founding of Great Faith Church. As the church was founded, I laid down my past. I erased all that had happened. As I boarded the Great Faith ship, I let go of my lay ministry, the sermons I had preached and the people I had ministered. I erased my past in obedience to the voice of God, which told me to faithfully serve as the senior pastor's secretary and nothing more.

As someone that had spiritually nurtured and ministered to people, I had always received the service of others. So when Great Faith Church was first founded, it wasn't easy for me to swap shoes and be in a position to serve and receive teaching. The meetings at Imun-dong were like heaven, just as Great

Faith Church is today. In those days, I was surrounded by the love of great people. Galatians 4:14-15 says, “And though my condition was a trial to you, you did not scorn or despise me, but received me as an angel of God, as Christ Jesus. What then has become of your blessedness? For I testify to you that, if possible, you would have gouged out your eyes and given them to me.” Just as Paul had received in this verse, I too had received such unmerited love and honor by the Lord’s grace at the Imun-dong meeting. Thus, it took time for me to come down to a place of serving. How crafty and cunning life can be when we try to change. My responses to lowering my pride were slow, and my body and heart were even slower to serve others. I had to crucify myself every day to be able to fully serve and fully accept other people’s teachings.

My past days were also filled with the same glory that Peter, James, and John had witnessed at the Mount of Transfiguration.

And after six days Jesus took with him Peter and James, and John his brother, and led them up a high mountain by themselves. And he was transfigured before them, and his face shone like the sun, and his clothes became white as light. And behold, there appeared to them Moses and Elijah, talking with him. And Peter said to Jesus, “Lord, it is good that we are here. If you wish, I will make three tents here, one for you and one for Moses and one for Elijah.” (Matthew 17:1-4)

The beautiful memories of the strong revival in Imun-dong were driving me to build these tabernacles and constantly settle there. This was my response stemming from an incomplete understanding of God. Being at the center of a revival is a good thing, but there are times when He wants something different for us. He wanted to refine me at that time like pure gold through my serving of others. I had failed to comprehend this perfect love of God, as I could not understand His vast knowledge as much as I do now. I didn't know of the road of deep love that He had prepared. The perfect path that He wanted me to take. The way that would lead me to be more like His perfect image. This is why I had struggled. Because I had experienced and learned of the method behind such incredible revivals, I occasionally wondered why He was wasting time, as I thought I could be more effectively used as a channel for those very revivals.

I find the greatest happiness when I am alone with God in a secret place, simply finding joy in each other's very presence. The act of facing the glory of the Lord as Paul mentions, that ministry of prayer attracted me the most, much more so than ministering to others. Yet, I was able to learn the truth through Imun-dong that revival was the very harvesting of people. And so, I would at times be burdened with the thought that I needed to contribute to this revival. But God's plan was for me to first receive the best of His grace, and then minister to other people.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways, declares the LORD.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

I had thought that God would only reveal Himself and teach us during a time of prayer. I didn't know that He would show Himself as the most transcendent form of beauty through a time of serving. I had failed to realize this incredibly important principle; it is through this very act of serving that the image of God, revealed through the Word and prayer, can be sculpted inside us. Due to my lack of understanding, I was having a hard time, as was Pastor Byun, and our Lord as well.

My little children, for whom I am again in the anguish of childbirth until Christ is formed in you! (Galatians 4:19)

Pastor Byun and the Lord did not hide from this labor. There were countless flaws and mistakes, but the Lord had compassion for me and gave me great love through our senior pastor and members of our church. I wanted to repay this debt of love. I made it my resolve to wholly devote myself to this cause. I poured my all into serving Pastor Byun, the church, and the members. I erased from my heart anything that was unrelated to this mission. Or rather, the Lord made it so.

God's unconditional 'agape' love towards Pastor Byun was supernaturally poured upon me. The most precious thing above all else was Jesus, but coming in second was the church and our senior pastor. I couldn't understand these things for quite some time. So I asked God over and over. Again and again, I asked him why these things were happening. For the 20 years I had lived after coming to know Jesus, I did my best in loving God and serving my husband, children, parents, and siblings. I gave my all for my family. But the Lord suddenly wanted to lead me down a different direction, a different path. I was startled and confused, and couldn't help but ask why.

His answer was people. Great Faith Church and our senior pastor have been placed at the center of the great revival and great harvest. And for this revival and harvest, the Lord wanted to take me away from the life of this world. Like Paul, I was to be crucified to the world, and the world to me. And just as Jesus did for the disciples, He had me lay down my husband and children, my parents and siblings, my dreams and hopes, and everything I had. I repeatedly heard a very determined voice from the Lord:

'I have always given you the best. I have given you the best of my grace and blessings that everyone would envy. A husband that women dream of, kind and wise children that any mother would long for, and a genuinely happy family which is the epitome of what everyone dreams and hopes for. I have let

you enjoy the greatest joy as a wife and a mother.

But I ask you now, are you capable of returning those things to me? Can you let go of your family, your husband, and your children—the paradise on earth that brought you happiness? Can you crucify all your hopes and dreams of happiness for me? Can you live as if you are not a part of this world, but a person apart from it? Can you live as if you had neither a husband nor children? Can you live a life indifferent to the things you value most in this world, all for the sake of those countless people heading to hell?’

Though the exact words may have been different, He was constantly repeating these questions to me. Thinking of this memory even now brings tears to my eyes. I couldn’t fully know or understand all the details of His will, His plan, or His heart, but one thing for sure was that I didn’t want to hurt or betray the Lord. No matter what, I wanted to obey. Regardless of the pain or loss, I wanted to take on whatever sacrifice for Him.

My inner self continued to wail deeply. Endless tears were drained out of my body. It was a time of mourning for me, a time when tears flowed like rivers from my eyes. I had made the resolution to die for Him, and went before the Holy Spirit in supplication for it to actually happen.

This continued for three years, by the end of which such events were all gone and erased from my mind. I had forgotten

the past and so, it looked impossible for me to trace my steps and put this testimony into words. As I kept putting off this work, however, I received a call from Mrs. Byun one night. She wanted me to send her my testimony as soon as possible.

As if in a state of emergency, I prayed desperately and relied on the Holy Spirit as I started to type on the computer. What happened next was incredible. As I suddenly became captivated by the movement of the Holy Spirit, I was able to recall and reorganize in my mind the events of the past. The events that had been erased started to replay themselves, and I was able to write half of my testimony in that one night. I finished the other half the next night, and the Imun-dong testimony was thereby released to the public.

The one who was blessed the most during that period of time was me. There were so many things that I had failed to notice in my past experiences, like the works that He had been doing or His nature that was being shown. As I looked into those events after having grown and further matured, things became so much clearer. The special grace of the Holy Spirit shed new light on and allowed me to reinterpret my past life, and the anointing of authorship had the angels work all the more diligently.

That same grace was poured out to me as I wrote this book. The situation was exactly the same as before. The past was erased from my mind and heart, like an empty file that

had not been saved. But as I obeyed and started writing, the angels started to move.

It was the morning of an intercessory prayer service, just moments after Pastor Byun had told me to write this book. The Lord came to me and something amazing happened. The moment I met Him, these words were engraved in my heart ever so clearly and translucently: “The Lord is the main character.” At the same time, I was completely captivated and overwhelmed by the Lord. Completely enveloped by light, He stood before me. In Him, I could see these beautiful three-dimensional images of my journey flow by like water one scene after another. Just as a river flows and turns along the path laid out for it, so too were these scenes of the past flowing through Him frame after frame. He said to me:

“The book you are going to write will reveal me to the people in such a three-dimensional way. They will hear my voice. They will smell my fragrance. They will taste and feel all of my good nature.

‘Through this book, I long to be the joy to this world, like the rose of Sharon and the lilies of the valley. I long to be the beautiful music sung by the birds of the air. I long to be the myrrh, frankincense, and nard that would make sweet fragrances for you. Like a cluster of honey and milk to your lips as food for you. I long to be like soft feathers, like the touch of a mother that would bring you peace and comfort.’

I saved this message in my heart, and repented with tears as I understood the important reason behind why the Lord was telling me this. I had forgotten the fact that ‘the Lord is the main character’ and was too engrossed with writing “my testimony”. Without realizing it, I had lost sight of the true focus. The visit to the Library of Heaven reminded me once more that ‘my’ book had nothing to do with me, as the main character and the author of that book were both the Lord. I cried, wanting both my conscious and subconscious self to be completely removed from this work.

The tears kept pouring out. I was blessed to have my wrongful attitude and thoughts revealed so plainly, and was truly thankful for the grace of such an attentive God that fixed this problem. I then saw two angels, peering intently into a book they were holding. I observed them more carefully, curious about the book in their hands and what they were doing. Then I heard the Lord’s voice:

‘Do not worry about anything, for these angels will help you remember the important events as you write this book. They will help you reinterpret these events from my perspective and properly deliver it to the people.’

Then a vision I had previously received replayed before me ever so clearly, confirming this message.

The day before I saw this vision was a very difficult day, full of many scars and pains. As I thought about the events of yesterday, I sought for His comforting as I laid down my heart before Him. Then I suddenly went back and saw 'yesterday' playing before me in a vision. It was a long day spent with many people. But in the spiritual realm, I now saw that the Lord was with His angels in the clarity of light, listening to and observing everything that was occurring.

And I was not left out in this vision. I was at the center of His devoted attention and protection. Yet more than anything, what captivated me the most was His expression full of mercy and sympathy. I could see from His face that He was feeling more sadness than I was when I was in pain. The Lord was carefully examining the motives of our hearts and communicating with others, while keeping everyone in His line of sight. Without words, He would laugh and He would cry. I could see how He was constantly with me through every moment. And an angel by Jesus' side was recording every single thing that happened.

Then those who feared the LORD spoke with one another. The Lord paid attention and heard them, and a book of remembrance was written before him of those who feared the LORD and esteemed his name. (Malachi 3:16)

Peace came upon my heart as I saw this vision. For I knew that there would be no problems if the angels that had accurately recorded all of the past events helped me.

As I wrote the book, this is precisely what happened; I had no trouble whatsoever. Surprisingly, I was able to remember very clearly the events and experiences of the past. I give only the Lord all glory, honor, thanks, and praise. For it is by His great grace that this book is released to the world.

I have made Paul's confession my own.

But by the grace of God I am what I am, and His grace toward me did not prove vain; but I labored even more than all of them, yet not I, but the grace of God with me. (1 Corinthians 15:10)





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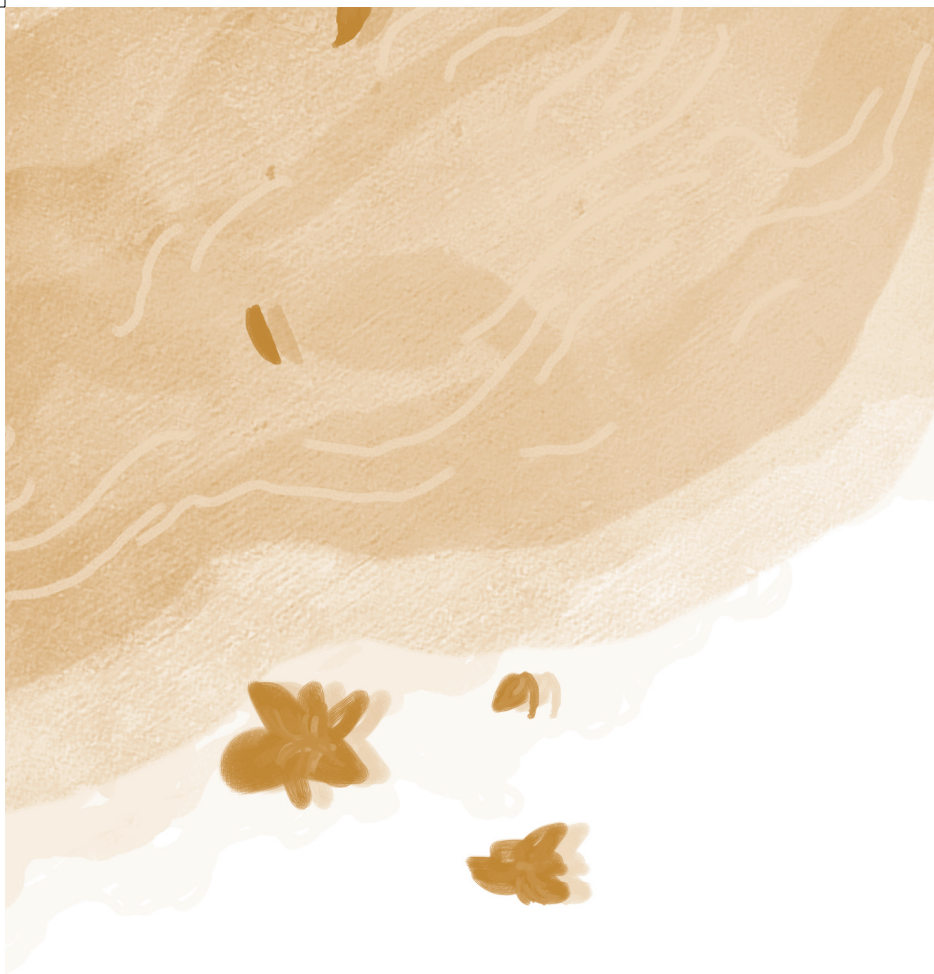
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I

My Father God Is Love



For You are our Father,
though Abraham does not know us,
and Israel does not acknowledge us;
You, O LORD, are our Father,
our Redeemer from of old is Your name.
(Isaiah 63:16)

 The one and only reason I am writing this book is to show and announce to the world the glorious Father, the loving Jesus, and the ever so precious Holy Spirit inside of me. He has worked wonders in my hopelessly sinful life as the great love that He is.

I grew up in the countryside, but was raised in a wealthy and comfortable family. Despite all that, my eyes could perceive no beauty or joy in this world. I was looking at the world with a different perspective than everyone else. Death, hardships, afflictions, jealousy, conflicts, and fighting. I couldn't find any interest in a world that was full of these things. I was also very weak and sickly, and the dark and gloomy visage of my brother suffering from polio became a mirror through which I saw the reflected world. Thus, I was constantly depressed. I saw what true suffering was as I watched my mother wander across the entire country with my sick brother in search of famous doctors. And as I watched her moan day after day, as

she buried inside her heart the son who finished the pain and grief-ridden journey of seventeen years and left her, I learned that the world was just a shadow of death. A world without the life of God was simply a graveyard. And after the death of my brother, I started asking these vague questions to no one in particular.

‘Why do I exist?’

‘Why must I live? For whom...? For what...?’

‘Why do I have to live this hard and weary life, bearing these heavy burdens and moaning through countless problems?’

I felt sorry for my own existence. I hated my incompetent and weak self. And so I grew as an introverted child, a child without words and afraid of people and the public. To make matters worse, my father passed away from a cerebral hemorrhage the year I turned nineteen. He was my light in this dark world, and I was always happy when I was with him. Just the thought of him would turn my sad heart into a spring garden, enveloped by light and warmth.

I lifelessly crumbled at the wave of hopelessness that so suddenly came upon me at his death. All I wanted was death, and I dragged my heart and body closer to it. I searched and searched for the easiest and the fastest way to die. I would store sleeping pills and toxic chemicals in my drawer, and I

would stand in the darkness on our balcony in the middle of the night.

But suicide wasn't as easy as I wanted it to be. The pain from the desire to die yet the inability to do so drove me to the brink of ruin. I took a leave of absence from school, unable to continue with my studies. Every night I would groan in pain, and every night I would soak my pillow with tears.

Now that I think about it, I was being dragged by the spirit of death. I was able to learn of the pain of hell to some extent through that experience. The absence of both hope and an end. That's what hell is. I also came to strongly realize just how significant and precious the existence of a father was. What I absolutely needed during these difficulties and sufferings was a father to protect me, a father to be my shelter. I screamed at the fact that such a father was no longer in this world. I was dying day by day as I was left alone in grief and regret, in the darkness of impossibility where my desperate hopes would never become reality.

And then there was that one night that I can never forget. As I had always done, I cried out endlessly to my father from the darkness I was in.

“Father! Father! Father!”

I called out again and again in vain. I must have cried out tens of thousands of times. I cried frantically until I collapsed

at dawn for a father that wouldn't respond. At first I cried out in yearning, but I eventually screamed out of resentment for the father that wouldn't answer me. They were wailings filled with despair, anger, and regret.

But there was someone who was listening to this voice. Jehovah God, the Lord of Hosts, the true Father! The Heavenly Father was listening.

Why do you say, O Jacob, and speak, O Israel,
“My way is hidden from the LORD,
and my right is disregarded by my God?” (Isaiah 40:27)

That Father in heaven revealed Himself to me. A few days later, He sent me an invitation through my older sister's letter. This letter, remarkable as it was, contained inside it the life of God. This Gospel of glory was the most valuable and precious light of life. My sister did not simply convey to me the God she had learned of intellectually. Rather, she showed up as the very essence of the gospel herself, a creation born again through the life of God.

My sister and I were completely different in our personalities and tendencies. She took great joy and pleasure from the world, and was thus always happy. She took advantage of the material affluence of our family, following the trends of the world in fashion and enjoying life. That's why it was such a great shock for me to hear her confession that she

had met God, parted ways with the world, and started living a transformed life. I knew that it was impossible for any person to change my sister like so, that whoever changed my sister was a divine being. So with the letter still in hand, I started praying.

‘I also want to meet the living God. I thought before that gods didn’t exist, but I believe in Your existence now. I beg You to find me. I need You. I want to live. Please help me...’

I opened wide the doors of my heart to His great invitation and brought Him in.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with Me. (Revelation 3:20)

But to all who did receive him, who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God. (John 1:12)

Jesus immediately came to me as the Light of Life. And He lifted my soul from the pit of despair and had me dwell in that light of life. Just as He had promised through the prophet Isaiah, God found me, showed me compassion, forgave me, and made me His child.

Seek the LORD while he may be found;
call upon him while he is near;
let the wicked forsake his way,
and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
let him return to the LORD, that he may have compassion
on him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

(Isaiah 55:6-7)

I was born again in the Holy Spirit. And from that day forth, Jesus became my only true love, joy, and happiness. He became my true King and Savior. I was a twenty-two-year-old college student at that time. At the prime of my life, I had lost all hope and was proceeding towards death. But then I met Jesus, the Light of Life, and entered into the beauty of God, the very brilliance of glory.

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and blameless before him. In love he predestined us for adoption as sons through Jesus Christ, according to the purpose of his will, to the praise of his glorious grace, with which he has blessed us in the Beloved.

(Ephesians 1:4-6)

God was the answer to the burning question of my own existence. I was to enter into His kingdom and glory and enjoy that glory for all eternity—I was to be His heir.

...and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ. (Romans 8:17)

The beginning and end of my existence was God. He was the Father that created me, and my true identity was that of a child receiving His love. Everything with my earthly father ended the moment he stopped breathing, but the true spiritual Father was one that would stay with me for all eternity.

‘Who created me to be in this dark and wicked world?’

All the unfairness and bitterness inside the rage and suffering, all the darkness disappeared in an instant. I became a new creation, filled with the life in Christ Jesus and the light of glory.

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation.

The old has passed away; behold, the new has come.

(2 Corinthians 5:17)

Heaven came upon me. And my wandering soul, which had failed to find shelter in this world, finally found a nest to inhabit and take rest in. Heaven was righteousness and peace and joy.

Much time passed until this one night when I saw an unforgettable vision as I was praying in our attic room.

A young girl was standing alone in a desolate street on a cold and stormy day. The day was getting darker and the rain heavier, and the girl was trembling in hunger and from cold as she had no one to cover her from the harsh rain. The rain flowing beneath her eyes were mixed with tears, as she was in fear and apprehension that a street thug may harass and harm her.

“Is anyone there?

Is there anyone who will protect me?

Is there anyone who will cover me from this rain?

I’m so cold and hungry...

Is there anyone who will take me

to some place warm?”

As she weakly cried out, barely able to move her lips, one person started to approach her. He was a big and robust man. He had in his hand a large umbrella, and he had on his back a thick coat that was wide enough to wrap the trembling girl. So full of compassion, his eyes and smile were soft and warm. He took his coat, wrapped her, and held her tight. He took his umbrella, covered her from the rain, and brought her to his home.

His place, beautifully decorated like the grand castles in fairy tales, instantly captivated the little girl’s heart. It was the very house she had dreamed of. The clean and well-decorated

house was illuminated by a soft and bright light. There was an abundance of delicious food and fruits on the dining table, and the aroma of flowers permeated through all the rooms. The girl changed into a clean and pretty dress, just like a princess in a fairy tale, and started to blissfully fill her empty stomach with the delicious food.

It was still black as coal outside, and the harsh storm was still gloomy as ever. But she no longer felt any danger. For the man had told her that this place was now her home, and that she was now his child. The beautiful music that flowed throughout the house led her to a land of peace, and the soft sofa by his side became a cradle that blocked all worries and fears. The pain of days past disappeared without a trace. Holding his soft and warm hand, snug in his cozy embrace, the little girl fell into a deep sleep.

This beautiful fairy tale of a vision came to an end as I came back to reality, but for quite some time, I was unable to differentiate between the natural and spiritual worlds as I saw that the thunders were still roaring and the rain was still battering at the attic window. But the wind and rain eventually calmed down, and the blinding rays of sun started to caress the attic room. From the middle of the night to dawn, the natural and spiritual worlds became one as the Father's astounding love was imprinted in me as a revelation. Completely soaked in this grace, I lay down before the Lord,

unable to get up for quite some time.

The little girl in the vision was me, and that man was the Lord. The Lord had been giving this beautiful love to me. Just as how we need a father in our physical lives to bring us into existence and protect us, so too do we absolutely need a father for our souls. What all souls fundamentally desire is not wealth, success, prosperity, pleasure, nor lust; it is the arms of the Father, our true protector and refuge. The source of the hunger and thirst in our souls is that very longing to be in our Father's embrace, where He held us in the very beginning.

Psalm 91 resonated anew in my spirit.

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High

will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say to the LORD "My refuge and my fortress,

my God, in whom I trust."

For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler

and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover you with his pinions,

and under his wings you will find refuge;

his faithfulness is a shield and buckler.

You will not fear the terror of the night,

nor the arrow that flies by day,

nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness,

nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.

A thousand may fall at your side,

ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.
You will only look with your eyes
and see the recompense of the wicked.
Because you have made the LORD your dwelling place—
the Most High, who is my refuge—
no evil shall be allowed to befall you,
no plague come near your tent.
For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways.
On their hands they will bear you up,
lest you strike your foot against a stone.
You will tread on the lion and the adder;
the young lion and the serpent you will trample underfoot.
“Because he holds fast to me in love, I will deliver him;
I will protect him, because he knows my name.
When he calls to me, I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble;
I will rescue him and honor him.
With long life I will satisfy him
and show him my salvation.” (Psalm 91)

For he will hide me in his shelter
in the day of trouble;
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will lift me high upon a rock. (Psalm 27:5)

That morning, I melted in tears of thanksgiving, praise, and worship. Jesus was that beautiful love that could not be described in words.

After I met God, my heart immediately drew back from the world. The world no longer felt good and pleasant to me, and perhaps because there was nothing I wanted to enjoy or gain from the world, I was able to quickly turn from my old ways. Perhaps because I had no expectations or hopes for myself, I was able to easily deny myself. Because I had nothing to boast or be satisfied about in myself, I could easily accept Luke 9:23 to deny ourselves and follow Him. To be more exact, those words actually seemed joyful and pleasant to me. It was no longer this incompetent and useless self that was living, but the omnipotent Lord that was living in me. As I knew this was the true salvation, I gladly gave all my rights to the Lord.

My soul was blazing with a passion and longing for God. God's fire of glory completely engulfed me, and I fearlessly jumped into this holy fire. The Lord had come to earth to bring the fire of life (Luke 12:49), and I wanted to offer my life as kindling and firewood to fulfill His desire to set aflame in every soul. The longing and yearning for the Lord that had started then, that thirst and love became a fierce flame that no one or thing could diminish or extinguish.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,

as a seal upon your arm,
for love is strong as death,
jealousy is fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
the very flame of the LORD. (Song of Solomon 8:6)

My sole interest was God. The supreme God had sent out from His embrace His Son, the very brilliance of glory and the One in His exact image, to be crucified on the cross for the sake of saving those lives doomed by sin and rebellion against Him. I was overwhelmed by this love, which I could neither understand nor measure. I wanted to know God, the embodiment of this great love, and so I raced into His Word. I read through the new and old testaments in a flash, and I fell in love with it. I spent countless more hours praying and drawing closer to Him. As I met God through the Word and prayer, my life changed into one that testified Jesus to those around me. I was no longer my old self.

I have been crucified with Christ. It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. (Galatians 2:20)

Led by the Holy Spirit, I learned and came to know more of the Lord through the Word and prayer, and I entered into the

journey of glory which formed His very image.

The law of the LORD is perfect,
reviving the soul;
the testimony of the LORD is sure,
making wise the simple;
the precepts of the LORD are right,
rejoicing the heart;
the commandment of the LORD is pure,
enlightening the eyes;
the fear of the LORD is clean,
enduring forever;
the rules of the LORD are true,
and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
even much fine gold;
sweeter also than honey
and drippings of the honeycomb.
Moreover, by them is your servant warned;
in keeping them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Declare me innocent from hidden faults.
Keep back your servant also from presumptuous sins;
let them not have dominion over me!
Then I shall be blameless,
and innocent of great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
be acceptable in your sight,
O LORD, my rock and my redeemer. (Psalm 19:7-14)

Whenever I read the Word, I would go into prayer as well. Reading the Bible and praying were always on the same page. When I would face His image through the Word, my filth, avarice, worldly ambitions, and vanity would become so apparent before His beauty. The shame of being stripped naked in front of that Holiness made me embarrassed and sorry, and I could not help but be contrite. Many years passed like this.

What I wanted more than anything was to be that one grain of wheat to fall to the earth and die (John 12:24), so that through my bearing of fruit I could become a vessel of salvation for those countless souls that the Father so desired. And so while reading the Bible, I would mourn whenever I discovered in myself forms of a sinner rather than the image of God. During those times of mourning and repentance, the Lord would reveal Himself to me through various different shapes and methods. Just as Peter had spoken in Acts 2:16-18, I was able to know the Lord more easily through dreams, visions, prophesies, and the voice of the Holy Spirit.

As the Holy Spirit gave me the grace to see the image of the perfect God in every setting, relationship, and situation, I was able to deeply love the Lord. After coming to know Him, after seeing His image, it is impossible not to love Him, for

His very existence is beauty and love.

I pray that we will all seek Him. I hope that we can all become a people that seeks only the Lord Jehovah.

Such is the generation of those who seek him,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob. (Psalm 24:6)

You have said, "Seek my face."
My heart says to you,
"Your face, LORD, do I seek." (Psalm 27:8)

Seek the LORD and his strength;
seek his presence continually! (1 Chronicles 16:11)

Like David, I dwelled in just one desire. I was determined to make God my everything. All of my interests were especially focused onto God's heart. As I saw His heart through the Word, through prayer I wanted to know more deeply about that heart towards the world, the people, and me. As the deer pants for water, so my soul longed for the Lord. This longing only grew deeper and deeper as days passed. "Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was none of them" (Psalm 139:16). As I read this verse, I cried endlessly at the pain of realizing that God knew me so completely, yet I knew nothing of Him.

Then one day, I unexpectedly heard the voice of the Lord.

‘Do you want to know my heart? Do you truly want to know how my heart is? If you come to know my heart, you will be deeply shocked. And if you come to know my heart, you will join me in my suffering, and have to live life burdened with this unfathomable pain. Do you still desire this?’

The Lord was hesitant in fully speaking, and He confirmed my sincerity several times before proceeding. Although I didn’t quite know the reason, I became scared and worried for the Lord seemed so serious. But the great grace that was given to me at that time helped me to stand firm in the desire to truly know the Lord’s heart. He started to speak with a voice that was full of grief, yet steady.

‘You believe me to be omnipotent and sovereign, and you believe that I have no pain or suffering. And so you are apathetic towards my heart and do not sympathize with my sorrow. Do you know just how cold and heartless you are towards me? There is a deep, deep river of sorrow in me. Deep in my heart lies a river of sadness and you cannot imagine how this river flows down the path of love that winds its way towards you.’

An incredible sense of pain immediately came upon

me. The great sorrow in His heart had flown into mine and was tearing it apart. At first, I couldn't understand what was happening, so I simply cried along with the pain. It felt like it was never going to end, and I grew curious about what the pain actually was.

'Why are you suffering, God? Why are you in this sorrow?'

I couldn't understand, so I started to protest against Him. I protested even more as I lamented over my failure to recognize that my Father was in such pain, and over my rebelliousness, coldness, and immaturity. And then I realized why. This pain was actually due to love. Because He had put the world and the people in His heart, all our pains together with the suffering and sorrows of the world had become a flowing river of tears. It was a pain that was completely irrelevant to Him, had He simply denied and let us go.

But He wouldn't let us and the world out of His embrace, and He remained in that suffering. The God that embodies absolute freedom, satisfaction, happiness and joy, had given up the right to enjoy those things to take on our burdens in our stead. He discarded His wreath to take on ashes, wore the clothes of sorrow rather than those of joy, a garment of worry rather than one of praise. I was finally able to see the true form of unconditional love. Completely denying Himself

and becoming the one that He loves—that was love. This was beyond beautiful, and it was the most precious and noble thing. Life was to pass through and overcome death, glory through suffering, and love through the pain of sacrifice and devotion.

I received a very special grace that day. I decided to put that pain in my heart, to wholly love God and be one with Him. Having transplanted His heart which was full of love's pain, I was determined to live like the Lord. I still consider this determination to be the greatest grace in my life.

After that, I only sought after the Lord's heart. And as I came to know His heart, I continued to walk along the journey where tears led to tears, and weeping to more weeping. The purpose of my life became simpler.

‘To love God wholeheartedly!’

This was everything. I came to know the meaning of Apostle Paul's lamenting, the heart that defended the Lord with such grief.

For who has understood the mind of the Lord so as to instruct him?" But we have the mind of Christ. (1 Corinthians 2:16)

I lost interest in everything else. Even aspects of my prayer changed, as I only wanted to know Him. I would hear, see, and feel, while the Lord spoke, showed, and touched. The

sounds that flew from my lips were mostly that of sobbing. The Lord had me shed an incomprehensible amount of tears. They were His tears. The love of God that I had experienced was exactly this—His tears. As I came to know the pain and suffering He had to go through on earth for all mankind, I could not stand before such love without tears.

For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected by men;
a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not. (Isaiah 53:2-3)

For a long time, as I lived as an intercessor, I received the grace of experiencing the suffering of the cross on several occasions. I want to share two instances that were deeply engraved in me in particular.

It was right after Seoul Great Faith Church moved from Bangbae-dong to Seocho-dong. As my heart was burning with the strong desire to know the Lord more, He led me to experience the cross. It was a completely new experience.

He led me to a room in which sound was the only thing that existed. Amidst a silence that prevented me from even

letting out a breath, a very low, steady, and composed voice could be heard.

“The people struck me.

They struck me again and again.

Endlessly, without stopping, they hit me.

Until my flesh was torn, my blood vessels ruptured,

and my nerves damaged...

They struck me again and again.

I eventually lost all sensation and couldn't even feel the pain. But when the physical pain went away, the shame and insults wounded me even deeper. They kicked me again and again. They spat at me, and trampled over me with their shameful swears and curses. They defiled me over and over again.

I was no more than a dog, no more than an insect. Like a bug, I was crushed and brutally stamped upon. What did I do? What evil have I done? What fault is there in me...?

They vomited their rage and curses at me as if they had lost all sense of sanity. I couldn't make any excuses nor could I explain myself. I couldn't run away. All I could do was lay there silently in front of them, rejected and broken.

I couldn't escape, for I knew just how great and heavy your sins and transgressions were, and how severe the punishment would be.

'Abba, Father!!!'

'Abba, Father!!!'

All I could do was call out to the Father.

'My Son! My Son!

My dearly beloved Son!'

The Father's cries held me fast. While everyone rejected and betrayed me, the love of the Father was the one comfort that I could hold onto.

But as all your great and heavy sins were transferred to me, I became a mass of sin, a collection of curses. And as I stood before the judgment—in place of the love and justice of the Father that should have been there—to pay for the price of sin, I had to be abandoned even by my Father.

Can you understand the pain of that moment?

It was lonely, hard, and painful, but I couldn't give you up. I couldn't afford to fail and lose you in eternal

punishment. And what's more, I couldn't bear to hurt my Father any more.

The heart of my Father that is full of scars from being painfully ripped apart for having loved you...

Can you understand it?

I couldn't stand to see my Father in pain from His love for you any longer, so I voluntarily came to this earth.

I love my Father. I wanted to give my love to Him with all my heart, with all my life, and with all my strength. Thus, the hardest part of being on that cross was being separated from my beloved Father. That's what caused me the most pain and suffering.

Can you understand that pain of mine?

And the pain of the Father for having to abandon His only begotten Son to die in damnation?

Can you understand that pain of my Father?

This is the love that my Father and I have for you.

Did you want to know me? You shall come to know me as much as you desire..."

That morning, my tears kept flowing like a moving stream, and my heart became even more desperate for God. The more I came to know, the deeper I fell into longing and yearning for Him. I desperately begged to know His love more deeply. As only love can lead to love, I wanted to know about that love with which He loved me.

[You] may have strength to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ that surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled with all the fullness of God. (Ephesians 3:18-19)

During another time of intercessory prayer, I was once again led by the Holy Spirit through a vision into the spiritual realm. I could see my own body. In an instant, I felt an incredible surge of pain as the flesh in my arm was torn and ripped while blood started to pour out. I writhed in pain as I felt every ounce of it in the vision. I just cried, confused, for it was happening all so quickly. Then I heard His voice.

‘You wanted to know more of my love. You are now literally experiencing my pain on the cross.’

Then my legs were torn, and my front was soaked in blood. I cried in unbearable pain, and then briefly fell into a state of numbness, only to cry out as I felt the pain again.

This process was repeated over and over again. I knew that He was pausing in between because my body couldn't handle it. My back started to rupture. I couldn't see the whip, but I could see the blood flowing from the ripped and torn flesh. I couldn't run away, for I knew that it was the same cruelty that He had taken for me. I had nothing to say other than to confess, 'Lord! I am sorry. I am sorry. I am so sorry.'

Near the end, I had a crown of thorns put on my head, but I fainted as the thorns were embedded into my scalp. This time, I stayed unconscious for a while, and when I awoke, without any words, the Lord just held me and cried. I could see myself lying on the cross. There was a nail pierced into my right hand. I looked at my left hand, and there was a nail there as well. And as another nail pierced through my two feet, I lost consciousness once more.

Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;

and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all. (Isaiah 53:4-6)

As I came to know Isaiah 53, not just through words, but through a literal experience, I voluntarily crucified myself on the cross. I willingly wore this coat of truth that it was no longer me who lived, but Him who lives through me. I crucified everything for the sake of His Kingdom, including the physical happiness of being a wife, homemaker, and mother. I crucified everything, even if it was spiritual, as long as it was related to and centered on the little greed that I still had.

There were times when I wanted to take off this heavy garment, and there were times when I would actually take it off and reject it without even knowing. But each and every time, the Lord would give me even greater compassion and mercy and clothe me with this coat once more. Because I wished to walk His path until the end without failing, my heart gravitated toward the topics of denying the self and death of the ego more so than any other message. And as a result, the Lord taught me through several different methods about self-denial and self-death.

I want to introduce two particular teachings that He has shown me through my dreams.

For God speaks in one way,
and in two, though man does not perceive it.
In a dream, in a vision of the night,
when deep sleep falls on men,
while they slumber on their beds,
then he opens the ears of men
and terrifies them with warnings,
that he may turn man aside from his deed
and conceal pride from a man. (Job 33:14-17)

I was looking at a person that I recognized to be ‘myself’ in a dream. ‘I’ was walking along a wide grass field, and I could see that ‘I’ was normal from neck down, but was missing a head. Unlike myself who was very startled at the terrifying image, ‘I’ didn’t seem to find anything strange. How can a person live without a head? How can they function? I observed ‘myself’ carefully as I pondered on. ‘I’ was steadily walking down the path as if ‘I’ were diligently planning and executing something. What was most memorable was the observation that ‘I’ was very stable and wearing clothes of joyful peace. I let out a sigh of relief as I thought to myself that there was nothing wrong. That there was nothing wrong, even without a head. That it was still possible to be that peaceful and happy. And then the scene changed.

There were now countless spectators seated in an incredibly large stadium, and it looked like there was to be an opening

ceremony for some new event. The president, many important governmental officials, famous figures, and leaders of all social standings were present. Following the opening address, the president was introduced. After receiving a thunderous applause, the president silently pointed at a certain individual, and the entire audience's attention fell on that person. The president was relaying all the acclamation and respect he had received from the crowd to that person. As I looked carefully at that place, I was surprised to see 'me' from the previous scene. What is going on! How could this happen?

As all my thoughts were frozen in surprise and shock, the scene suddenly zoomed in. Sitting there was not the headless 'me,' but a man with a normal head and face. Further surprised, I looked more closely to see that it was the Lord. The people were shouting and enjoying the happiness, while the Lord, in His pure and good image, calmly sat there, receiving the praise and glory from the people. And I found myself having become one with Him.

For a long time, I had wanted to know the exact meaning of this dream. The Lord suddenly gave me an interpretation while I was leading a conference in Kansas City. The revelation was about denying the self.

Then Jesus told his disciples, "If anyone would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me."
(Matthew 16:24)

But I want you to understand that the head of every man is Christ, the head of a wife is her husband, and the head of Christ is God. (1 Corinthians 11:3)

...and not holding fast to the Head, from whom the whole body, nourished and knit together through its joints and ligaments, grows with a growth that is from God. (Colossians 2:19)

We destroy arguments and every lofty opinion raised against the knowledge of God, and take every thought captive to obey Christ. (2 Corinthians 10:5)

As Paul did, we are to lay down our dreams and hopes, our purposes and plans, and instead embrace the Lord's dreams and hopes, His purposes and plans. If it is no longer we who live, but He who lives in us, then He can fulfill His calling. He can receive all glory from the world, restore His sovereignty on this land, and bring His Kingdom to this earth. This is what the dream was trying to teach. The Lord cannot receive glory through our lives if we don't know the true nature of the life that offers Him glory.

However, just as in the dream, if we thoroughly obey so that the Lord becomes the head, He will never fail. That is when His kingship will truly be restored. The world will come to receive the Lord as King of Kings; He will be raised, and we will be the heirs to enjoy the glory alongside Him. The 'me' in

this dream also signifies the Lord. He denied Himself as such, took up His cross, and brought glory to the Father by fulfilling His will. This same thing must happen in me, and to portray that, 'I' represent the Lord and the Lord represents 'me'.

And this is the second dream.

The insides of a great and beautiful church were shown before me. Service had just finished, and many people were seated in the fellowship hall. They were all looking at one place, waiting for the food to come out. A few minutes later, a door opened and a plentiful feast rolled in. In an instant, people started to gather around the table.

I was observing all this from a distance with curious eyes, but all thought processes came to a halt when I saw the food on the table. What was happening before my eyes was something that could not be rationally comprehended. On top of the table was a human torso with the head, arms, and legs removed. I doubted my eyes as I looked more closely. The body was actually mine. I looked again and again, only to confirm that every aspect of that body was indeed mine. I stifled the screams that were trying to pour out and observed the response of the church people. 'Who could eat this cooking? How would they eat this?'

But what I saw shattered all expectations, as the people joyfully consumed the dish. 'How could they be so happy when I am in such a horrendous and gruesome state?'

While I was in shock and anguish, the people, even those who were close to me, paid no attention and satisfyingly continued to eat. I was the only one in shock and grief, while all the other church people were enjoying a peaceful banquet.

This appalling dream was revealing to me these verses.

...always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you. (2 Corinthians 4:10-12)

I have been crucified with Christ. It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. (Galatians 2:20)

It was showing me that when we are crucified with Christ, He who is the bread of life will live. It is then that many people can eat and drink the true food and drink that is Jesus Christ through us. It is then that the Lord can be life, joy, and happiness for them.

This dream was providing me a visual description of the life that He wanted to live in me. By showing me the reality of a life that follows in His footsteps, He wanted to lead me not by knowledge but by example. I wish for myself to be as dead

as I was in that dream. He is all I long to gain, and I want to be discovered only in Him. Like the Lord, like Paul, I truly desire to live a life that can be the bread of life for His people.

The greatest grace that He gave me through this dream was that of experiencing Him more deeply. In the dream, I suffered incredible pain and was inhumanely and humiliatingly mutilated. Having the naked fragments of my body become snacking material for everyone was too gruesome to bear. It was terribly insulting and shameful. The coldness of the church people that paid no attention to me and only filled their own needs was especially upsetting, and I felt pity for myself for having to feel joy from this situation.

But this was the sorrow that He went through. These were the insults and shame that He bore instead of me, to save me, despite the fact that He Himself was free of evil and sin. Denying Himself and offering Himself as the fragrant offering and sacrifice, He bore this pain. The Father endured this pain. The day I understood the meaning of this dream, I came to know Him more. Though it was just a dream, I had received a very precious grace by directly experiencing more deeply the love with which Jesus and the Father love me.

Therefore be imitators of God, as beloved children. And walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God. (Ephesians 5:1-2)

I want to receive every truth in the Bible. I do not want to live an imbalanced life in which I choose to accept certain truths and not accept others. Rather, I want to live a life that fulfills all the truths of the Scripture.

By this we know love, that he laid down his life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brothers. (1 John 3:16)

Our true Father, the Heavenly Father, is Love. The very existence of God is love and a blessing for us. It was His grace that showed me the true meaning of love. I seek the Lord with tears even in this hour because I don't want to have received His grace in vain.





2

A Great Cloud of Heavenly Witnesses!



And all these, though commended through their faith,
did not receive what was promised,
since God had provided something better for us,
that apart from us they should not be made perfect.
Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses,
let us also lay aside every weight,
and sin which clings so closely,
and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us,
looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith,
who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross,
despising the shame,
and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

(Hebrews 11:39-40, 12:1-2)

Before creation, God had a joyful plan for my life. He had a calling for me to be an intercessor for these end times. (In fact, this is a calling that belongs to all of us.) After meeting Jesus and being reborn, I was led to members of the church who would relentlessly intercede for this nation and people. God led me to a place of prayer from the very start. I joined these resilient women who would worship, fast, and stay up all night, praying whenever they had the chance. I would go to early-morning-prayer sessions as soon as I awoke, attend service during the day, hold family services at homes in the evening, and go to church at midnight for an overnight prayer session. After all this, I would close my eyes for a short while and then repeat this daily routine again in the early morning. This continued for thirty years ever since I was reborn.

Without a single mistake, the Lord constantly led me from intercession to intercession, always to a higher level of intercessory prayer. The journey was harsh. There were

countless rugged mountains and rivers of grief that were beyond imagination. However, I tried to remain silent in regard to these hardships. I would occasionally share pieces of this past during my sermons, but never the entire story. The same goes for this book. It's because I feel like everyone would run away if I were to portray the entire truth of the poverty, physical suffering, emotional pain, and trials I had to endure. And what's more, I prefer not to remember and speak of these things for they're all in the past, and the real importance lies in the true treasure that is Jesus Christ. However, I write in more detail of my sufferings in this book merely to offer comfort and aid to those countless intercessors that are called into a similar process of discipline.

Those who once feasted on delicacies
perish in the streets;
those who were brought up in purple
embrace ash heaps. (Lamentations 4:5)

Just as how Jeremiah had lamented, I had previously known no suffering, yet now, I sat among the ashes as I ate the bread and water of hardships with tears flowing like streams, having to pass through countless moments of pain and suffering. I had known no poverty, nor had I ever been treated with scorn or contempt. Yet I now had to endure the times, roaming from one rented room to another, my hands

becoming calloused from work. My spine was displaced, and I was required to use corrective devices all over my body to be able to barely move for five years. For two years, though I was living, I had lost all vitality and was like a dead person. For years, I dealt with the pain of being rejected and treated with scorn from various groups of people. Yet, I didn't stop or run away as I committed to the endless training, which was like a journey that resembled Jacob's life.

There I was: by day the heat consumed me, and the cold by night, and my sleep fled from my eyes. (Genesis 31:40)

Just like Jacob, I had to endure these difficult times with no opportunity to rest or sleep at night or day. However, I currently have no pains or scars from these experiences. I feel free from all this, as if these events in the past have nothing to do with me at all. The first reason why this is possible is that the grace He had given me was greater than my sufferings. I was victorious not by my own strength and ability, but by His grace. All traces of my suffering have vanished, and all that remains is the beautiful love of the Lord who had taken on all of my suffering Himself.

The second reason is that I had voluntarily taken up this training. I had the choice to live a wealthy and abundant life in a far better environment. But because I had voluntarily laid down all that was mine to attain Him, I was happy despite

the suffering and strife. The fact that I had no bitter roots from the wounds of such a cruel journey is entirely by God's grace. I was able to come this far only because of the special grace that He daily poured onto me from above. There was a cloud of witnesses in heaven that surrounded me and Jesus, who was the protagonist and victor of this journey. They were keeping me company and interceding for me so that I would not lose in this most important spiritual race for the Kingdom of God. It was by this grace that I got this far, and I want to share a part of this journey with you.

True intercessors are those who know God. They are those that have the heart of Jesus above all. The Lord thus first revealed Himself to me through His Word. I was captivated by the beautiful nature of the Lord that was revealed through the Bible, so much that I wanted to become like "whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable" (Phil. 4:8) just like His glorious image. I spent countless hours in prayer, tearing my heart in front of the Lord whenever I would find my own corrupt nature and personality rather than God's image shown through the light of the Word. And fascinated by the beautiful fruit of repentance that would deeply change me, I longed for His Word even more.

For godly grief produces a repentance that leads to salvation without regret, whereas worldly grief produces death. For see

what earnestness this godly grief has produced in you, but also what eagerness to clear yourselves, what indignation, what fear, what longing, what zeal, what punishment! At every point you have proved yourselves innocent in the matter. (2 Corinthians 7:10-11)

For the word of God is living and active, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing to the division of soul and of spirit, of joints and of marrow, and discerning the thoughts and intentions of the heart. And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are naked and exposed to the eyes of him to whom we must give account. (Hebrews 4:12-13)

His Word was the much-needed rain of life for me. It was the fresh and pure morning dew that resuscitated my soul, a precious canal that led me to humbly long for His image with a gentle spirit. Soaked by this rain and dew of His word, I ate and drank and enjoyed the precious grace of growing and becoming more spiritually mature.

Give ear, O heavens, and I will speak,
and let the earth hear the words of my mouth.
May my teaching drop as the rain,
my speech distill as the dew,
like gentle rain upon the tender grass,
and like showers upon the herb. (Deuteronomy 32:1-2)

I want to share with you this great grace that I had received through the Word. At first, I read the Bible with the wrong perspective. I tried to understand it intellectually, engrossed by the fun of uncovering the secrets inside, enraptured by my own righteousness. But one day, the Holy Spirit led me to view it differently. While reading the Word, solely by the grace of the Holy Spirit, I had the mysterious experience of being able to suddenly see God's nature, read His heart, and face His image.

One day, I had been reading Genesis chapter three.

Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked. And they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves loincloths. And they heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. But the LORD God called to the man and said to him, "Where are you?" (Genesis 3:7-9)

Adam and Eve hid themselves from God's face after they had sinned. Still, God called out to Adam, "Where are you?" As I read this part, God's grief suddenly struck my heart.

'Do you know the love by which you were created? You were my child, my love... you can reach utmost happiness only when you remain in my love... yet how can you doubt it? How can you forsake me and fall into the devil's temptation?

Why would you hide in the darkness, unable to remain in the light...?’

Tears burst through me. The anguish of God who groans at the thought of His children who are bound for destruction, that broken heart of a Father that has lost His precious children made me weep.

‘How cruel and unjust human beings are! He gave us life, set us apart from all other creation, and made us in His image so that He could have fellowship with us. He told us, “You are my love, and I am your bridegroom.” Adam exclaimed when Eve was created from his own rib, “You are the bone of my bones, the flesh of my flesh!” This was the exact exclamation God made from the bottom of His heart when He created us in His image... yet how could they...?’

*You have captivated my heart, my sister, my bride;
you have captivated my heart with one glance of your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace. (Song of Solomon 4:9)*

It felt like Adam and Eve were so heartless. How could they stomp over God’s love like that? How could they forsake Him so easily? These thoughts, however, only lasted for a few moments as I started to see myself. As I was suddenly stripped naked before the light of the Word, all my faults,

spots, and blemishes came to the surface. I started to remember those moments when I had betrayed God and left His love just as Adam and Eve had done. Moments when the temptations of sin were so sweet and the material world seemed so welcoming. Moments I had forsaken the Word and submerged myself in sin. I wept in agony as I could feel God's pain as He saw me in the midst of darkness, having lost my joy and peace to the snares of sin. It was a pain that stemmed from His eternal love towards me, His mercy and compassion. It was His immeasurable, sheer love for all of us, not just for Adam and Eve.

And this wasn't the end. Adam's sin was my sin, and Eve's betrayal was my betrayal. Inside Adam and Eve was me. All of humanity born under Adam's descent was under the same sin (Rom. 5:12). Yet, the God who had conceived me by love before all creation did not give up. He kept me in His embrace until it was time to send me to this earth. He paved the path of salvation for me by the sacrifice of Jesus on the cross, and gave me eternal life through faith and repentance by His great grace. I wept even more as I realized this secret of His amazing love. At that time, I was facing God's glory. It was the very glory that Moses had seen. His beautiful form was overwhelmingly brilliant.

The LORD passed before him and proclaimed, "The LORD, the LORD, a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and

abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness,” (Exodus 34:6)

It was a mighty love, high and great, impossible to describe with words. All I could do was worship and praise. Just as the apostle John had witnessed in Heaven, I slowly began to understand the reason why Jesus the Lamb and the Father received such glory and honor and praise from all creations in the heavens.

Then I looked, and I heard around the throne and the living creatures and the elders the voice of many angels, numbering myriads of myriads and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice,

“Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might
and honor and glory and blessing!”

And I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and in the sea, and all that is in them, saying,

“To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be
blessing and honor and glory and might forever and ever!”

And the four living creatures said, “Amen!” and the elders fell down and worshiped. (Revelation 5:11-14)

After this experience, my purpose and attitude for reading the Word was completely transformed.

‘Lord! I want to meet You through the Word. I want to see Your glorious image. Help me see that beauty. Help me know Your heart!’

As I went forward seeking this one desire, I was able to see in the light of the Word. I could see His path, His thoughts, and His heart. I also came to understand how I ought to live my life and serve God. It was through the Word that my journey took on a new level, one in which I would have fellowship with God, taking on more of His image.

While reading Genesis chapter six, I was able to face His glory again, and I received the grace of being colored with His beauty.

The LORD saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every intention of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And the LORD regretted that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him to his heart. So the LORD said, “I will blot out man whom I have created from the face of the land, man and animals and creeping things and birds of the heavens, for I am sorry that I have made them.” (Genesis 6:5-7)

As I was reading this part, the suffering and worrying heart of the Father poured into me like a shower of rain. The grief of the Father for having to judge His beloved people, for having to destroy His handmade world with a flood. It

brought me terrible pain. Despite being an eternally glorious Being, He was in agony as He saw the world full of corrupt lives and sin. This merciful and gracious heart of the Father was transplanted to me, and my chest felt like it was going to burst. But my heart instead melted before the boundless love of God, who had set up a plan to restore the world and mankind amidst His pain and agony. He had prepared one man.

But Noah found favor in the eyes of the LORD. These are the generations of Noah. Noah was a righteous man, blameless in his generation. Noah walked with God. And Noah had three sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth. (Genesis 6:8-10)

And through this one person, Noah, God had planned to save all of humanity again.

For behold, I will bring a flood of waters upon the earth to destroy all flesh in which is the breath of life under heaven. Everything that is on the earth shall die. But I will establish my covenant with you, and you shall come into the ark, you, your sons, your wife, and your sons' wives with you. And of every living thing of all flesh, you shall bring two of every sort into the ark to keep them alive with you. They shall be male and female. Of the birds according to their kinds, and of the animals according to their kinds, of every creeping thing of the ground, according to its kind, two of every sort shall come in to you to keep them alive. (Genesis 6:17-20)

The Father's boundless love transcended all knowledge and was engraved in my spirit, and I was transformed into a person of the spirit that truly loves God.

And there was another experience. Just like any ordinary day, I was reading the Bible in the chapel at my husband's hospital. While I was reading 1 Samuel, God's sorrowful pain flowed into my heart as I was reading the part where the people of Israel were asking Samuel for a king. God said to Samuel, who was having a hard time due to the unjust request, "They have not rejected you, but they have rejected me from being king over them" (1 Sam. 8:7). The grief of the Lord when He opened His heart to Samuel became a sharp knife as it tore my own heart like piercing ice.

'God! Forgive me! Forgive us! Forgive the rebellion in all our lives!'

Heavy tears continuously dropped onto my Bible as I continued to read. My heart was shattered when I arrived at 1 Samuel 10:24.

Then Samuel brought all the tribes of Israel near, and the tribe of Benjamin was taken by lot. He brought the tribe of Benjamin near by its clans, and the clan of the Matrites was taken by lot; and Saul the son of Kish was taken by lot. But when they sought

him, he could not be found. So they inquired again of the LORD, “Is there a man still to come?” and the LORD said, “Behold, he has hidden himself among the baggage.” Then they ran and took him from there. And when he stood among the people, he was taller than any of the people from his shoulders upward. And Samuel said to all the people, “Do you see him whom the LORD has chosen? There is none like him among all the people.” And all the people shouted, “Long live the king!” (1 Samuel 10:20-24)

‘And all the people shouted, “Long live the King!”’ (1 Sam. 10:24). The crowds were chanting their hurrahs, getting wildly excited for their new king Saul. As I was reading this passage, I heard a mournful voice from the heavens.

‘They were my people, and I was their king... I saved them from their slavery in Egypt and brought them to enjoy and serve me in this beautiful land... I brought them to be my beloved people, and I led them so that I could be their king... I chose them out of all the people of the earth, so that they may exceed over all the rest as my people... Yet they have forsaken me... They have appointed man as their king, and have shunned me from their throne...’

I wailed as I could no longer bear the pain of my heart being slashed as I heard the pitiful voice of God.

‘Why is God’s sincerity being ignored like this! Why does God have to despair so sorrowfully over these lives that mean nothing! Why is this Almighty God put to shame by these lives that are like dust and ash! Oh how rebellious life is!’

I was overwhelmed with grief at the pitiful sight of God. Tears flowed down my cheeks like the unending rain during monsoons. I suddenly recalled the final parting words of Joshua as he was nearing his death. He was worried about the people of Israel, and so he spoke to the assembly with much concern and resolve.

“Now therefore fear the LORD and serve him in sincerity and in faithfulness. Put away the gods that your fathers served beyond the River and in Egypt, and serve the LORD. And if it is evil in your eyes to serve the LORD, choose this day whom you will serve, whether the gods your fathers served in the region beyond the River, or the gods of the Amorites in whose land you dwell. But as for me and my house, we will serve the LORD.”

Then the people answered, “Far be it from us that we should forsake the LORD to serve other gods...”

And the people said to Joshua, “No, but we will serve the LORD.”

(Joshua 24:14-16, 21)

‘The people who so firmly promised to serve Jehovah have now brought Him grief as they have rejected Him as

their king... They refused to keep their word, neglecting Him... How could their conscience be seared as such, unable to fear the Ruler over heaven and earth... How could they forget the signs and wonders with which He brought them out of Egypt, how He brought them to Canaan like a baby eagle on the back of its mother... How could they not fear God, after having received such special love over all the other people of the earth... Is this not rebellion?’

My heart was torn.

‘God, I don’t want to hurt You. I want every cell of my body to work for You. I willingly give myself to You as Your faithful servant. Please receive me as a pleasing offering.’

My confession in that moment was sincere. I truly wanted to become like that. I desperately wanted to wrap up His wounds if it were possible. The love of God that was engraved in my spirit at that moment was so beautiful. Instead of destroying the people of Israel for having rejected and betrayed Him, He allowed Himself to be lowered as He granted their request. My heart was endlessly crumbling before this great love. I cried so loudly that my voice carried throughout the entire hospital. It reached to the point where a nurse from my husband’s office finally ran out and said to me,

“The doctor is asking you to cry a little more quietly.”

God has also been rejected by Korea in the same manner. It was when there was a presidential candidate that came from the Honam region. The news was showing many young people, shouting in support for this candidate. As I was praying, I heard God’s voice.

‘Korea has rejected me and wants a man as king to rule over them. They think man can give them recognition and prosperity, and so they choose to be slaves to man as they praise him.’

He lamented over the fact that this nation did not seek Him, and that the church of this land did not seek His will. I started to fast the moment I saw on the news that that candidate was elected president. I raised the alarm in our prayer meeting and revealed to the members that now is the time to die for our nation and people. I explained that Mordecai’s words to Esther were God’s words to us at the moment, as I urged them to intercede for our nation and people as if our lives were on the line. We realized that God gave us this special grace to become intercessors not only for us to be blessed, but also to save our nation and people from danger through prayer. And so we fasted with tears as we cried to the Lord to rule and be King over our country.

Then Mordecai told them to reply to Esther, “Do not think to yourself that in the king’s palace you will escape any more than all the other Jews. For if you keep silent at this time, relief and deliverance will rise for the Jews from another place, but you and your father’s house will perish. And who knows whether you have not come to the kingdom for such a time as this?” (Esther 4:13-14)

Our prayers and supplication at that time were answered. In order to save this nation, God sought to first reform His house, the church, and restore it to a dwelling of glory. He brought our present senior pastor, Pastor Byun (who was in Ulsan at the time), to Seoul and established Great Faith Church in the middle of Gangnam, the core of Seoul. And he gave the great honor to our members of the Imun-dong prayer team to serve as part of the foundation for this process. What pains me is that we have yet to fully accomplish what the Lord had desired of us: to leave no trace of ourselves and to decay like fertilizer during this process.

The incredible truth, however, was that we started to witness not only our own prayers, but the supplication and tears of many more intercessors starting to be answered. They were people who had given themselves to God for this nation. Yet, we currently still need more tears of intercession for Korea, both North and South. It is for this reason that I harden my heart and continue to write, though it is difficult due to my inadequacy.

I want to share an important piece of truth. The best way to attain His image in us is by meeting Him through the Bible, which is the truth and God Himself. It is by seeing the beauty and experiencing the love in the Word. That is how we can most quickly and accurately achieve His image and nature in ourselves. [“For it is made holy by the word of God and prayer” (1 Tim. 4:5). “Sanctify them in the truth, your word is truth” (John 17:17). “And for their sake I consecrate myself, that they also may be sanctified in truth” (John 17:19).]

As I sought diligently for the Word to become reality in my life, the Lord was always with me as He had promised.

What you have learned and received and heard and seen in me—practice these things, and the God of peace will be with you. (Philippians 4:9)

These were times of incredible grace, as God, who is in the highest and holiest place, did not ignore the broken and contrite heart. Just as the heavens were opened when Ezekiel saw visions of God (Ezek. 1:1), and just as the apostle John wrote of the gates of heaven opening while in prayer, I experienced many times being led up to Heaven in the spirit.

After this I looked, and behold, a door standing open in heaven!
And the first voice, which I had heard speaking to me like a

trumpet, said, “Come up here, and I will show you what must take place after this.” (Revelation 4:1)

I have often witnessed God listening to our prayers, and at times responding in amazing ways. He would survey the entire world and execute this power on those that seek Him with all their hearts. His eyes were truly focused on the righteous, and His ears were leaning toward our cries. Jesus, with the Father, would pay close attention to this world, responding to our prayers. As I experienced this, I came to realize that Jesus’ heart, namely the heart of the Father, was given to this world. He was entirely captivated by us, those of us who had yet to fulfill His kingdom and glory but were still fighting the good fight of faith.

And what’s more, after realizing that every life unfolds itself directly before God’s eyes and ears, I put in my all to spend every moment before the Lord in pureness and sincerity. I wanted my life to be worship, and I wanted my existence to be that of a worshipper. For that reason, the gates of heaven were always opened whenever I would completely focus on the Lord in prayer. It felt like He was responding to me with this great grace after receiving my sincere worship and praise.

At first, I didn’t believe that He would be moved by my praise and worship, for they were not worthy of His acceptance nor were they at His standard. However, God’s love is absolute,

not relative. My existence was a worthy treasure. It was love and joy to God by His absolute standard of value.

Because you are precious in my eyes,
and honored, and I love you,
I give men in return for you,
peoples in exchange for your life. (Isaiah 43:4)

You shall be a crown of beauty in the hand of the LORD,
and a royal diadem in the hand of your God.
You shall no more be termed Forsaken,
and your land shall no more be termed Desolate,
but you shall be called My Delight is in Her,
and your land Married;
for the LORD delights in you,
and your land shall be married. (Isaiah 62:3-4)

Regardless of how I was, I existed by the love of God. And by the grace of Christ's blood, I have been able to reside in His love and meet the Lord.

...how much more will the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify our conscience from dead works to serve the living God. (Hebrews 9:14)

At the scene of the Imun-dong revival, we were able to

see amazing visions almost every time we gathered. I saw one vision while I was crying out in repentance. It was an image of myself projected on a wide screen. I was certain I was crying in a dark basement room facing the wall, but there I was, crying on a huge screen in the middle of a plaza. The place I was seeing was not of this world, but of heaven.

O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,
in the crannies of the cliff,
let me see your face,
let me hear your voice,
for your voice is sweet,
and your face is lovely. (Song of Solomon 2:14)

This love lifted me above the earth. It was a mysterious experience, just as it was experienced by the prophet Ezekiel.

In the sixth year, in the sixth month, on the fifth day of the month, as I sat in my house, with the elders of Judah sitting before me, the hand of the Lord GOD fell upon me there. Then I looked, and behold, a form that had the appearance of a man. Below what appeared to be his waist was fire, and above his waist was something like the appearance of brightness, like gleaming metal. He put out the form of a hand and took me by a lock of my head, and the Spirit lifted me up between earth and heaven and brought me in visions of God to Jerusalem, to the entrance

of the gateway of the inner court that faces north, where was the seat of the image of jealousy, which provokes to jealousy. (Ezekiel 8:1-3)

The believers in heaven were watching me as they joined me in prayer. One with God, these people laughed and cried with me. There were times of jubilation and times of grief. They were the witnesses of heaven mentioned in Hebrews 12:1.

Through another testimony in Kenneth E. Hagin's book, *Following God's Plan For Your Life*, I learned that the believers in heaven are walking the spiritual life with the believers on earth, becoming our witnesses with the Lord. I was able to observe this truth many times. The Lord, with the believers in heaven, was focusing on and cheering for us when we were crying and moaning in prayer like a crane and a dove. I have seen several marvelous scenes like such that cannot be understood by any human sense of reason.

I can still clearly remember the touching scenes of that day. I had faced the glory of the Lord at that time, and as a result, I came to love Him more than I ever had. After having tasted the depth of His love, everything else became meaningless. I was lovesick from the desire to do nothing but know Him more. I neither slept nor ate, doing the bare minimum to sustain my body. I sought the Lord as such, and He responded to my supplications.

One day, He gave me a heart that was full of sorrow. It was His heart, a heart that had been ripped to pieces by the very object of His love. He gave Himself to die on the cross for the world, but was instead used and forsaken by that very world. I took hold of that pain and wept. Mankind is like a small shard of broken pottery, like grass or a flower that is soon to be withered. I couldn't understand why the King of glory and the Ruler of heaven and earth would stand to receive such contempt and scorn from the likes of us. I cried out, begging Him to give up on us and receive all honor and glory of which He is worthy. The words that God kept repeating to me afterwards were words I can never forget.

'I love you! I love you! You are my love! You are my love and my joy. I can never give you up.'

'God is Love.'

These words were etched into my heart. We were His only love. Flesh of His flesh, bone of His bone. We were His everything.

'I don't want to ever trample on this true love until the moment I see You in heaven. I want to fully love You with a pure heart.'

I had offered this prayer countless times before, but this was at an entirely new level. Experiencing His love with all five senses was a completely different and new experience. The original form of the faithful love for the Father that was inside Jesus, that was the love which came into me.

‘Just as Jesus saved all of humanity by becoming the sacrifice of redemption, I too want to be a sacrifice of love for Your kingdom. Wash me clean of all my filth so that I may be a spotless offering to be given as a living sacrifice.’

This was the prayer that came bursting out of the depths of my spirit. I could then hear the Lord’s painful remarks.

‘People seek me with their lips and say they long for my presence, but they do not sincerely want me. They do not want me to be their king and completely govern their lives. Do you know how rejected I am by the Christians that say they believe in me? I go to them when they seek me, yet they use me to fill their needs and treat me with disdain afterwards. And what hurts more is that when I say ‘no’ to their demands, they reject me, resenting and abandoning me. Oh, why must I be ignored and rejected like this... I truly loved them to the point of offering myself as a sacrifice of redemption on the cross for them... why must I be despised!’

My heart ached even more as I remembered 1 John 3:1.

See what kind of love the Father has given to us, that we should be called children of God; and so we are. The reason why the world does not know us is that it did not know him. (1 John 3:1)

Our selfishness brought Him suffering.

The leech has two daughters:

Give and Give.

Three things are never satisfied;

four never say, "Enough":

Sheol, the barren womb,

the land never satisfied with water,

and the fire that never says, "Enough." (Proverbs 30:15-16)

'Who would understand my pain? I gave my life for my beloved bride, and yet instead of love, I receive abuse. Who would understand this pain? My ears suffer from their insincere and avaricious demands, and my heart is in agony from their wrongful teachings, deceitful ministries, and false prophesies. My heart suffers from ministers and believers who treat piety as a means to attain profit.'

For from the least to the greatest of them,

everyone is greedy for unjust gain;

and from prophet to priest,
everyone deals falsely.
They have healed the wound of my people lightly,
saying, 'Peace, peace,'
when there is no peace. (Jeremiah 6:13-14)

I have not sent them, declares the LORD, but they are prophesying
falsely in my name, with the result that I will drive you out and
you will perish, you and the prophets who are prophesying to
you. (Jeremiah 27:15)

He had me realize the grieving heart of the Holy Spirit of the Lord, who should be abiding in the glorious place of heaven rather than on this unclean earth. I came to understand why Paul urged us to imitate him, to neither quench nor grieve the Holy Spirit. I realized why he wept so much as he warned us not to live as enemies of the cross of Christ. I had no way other than to weep to express my heartrending grief toward my most beloved Jesus, the Father, and the Holy Spirit. All I could do was repent in tears for the sins that belonged to me, other believers, ministers, and all of humanity. The members of the Imun-dong prayer team wept with me.

It was in the midst of all this that I was able to see the heaven aforementioned. God was sitting on His throne crying, moved by this. All activity in the heavens came to a halt as stillness covered the place. All the believers and

numerous angels joined God in watching me. I too became one with them in this silence. A moment later, God's voice broke the stillness.

'I have received these tears. I have received this love. I shall remember this moment. I will engrave these tears in my heart and keep it for all eternity. And those of you with me here in heaven are witnesses to this. You shall be witnesses with me to how much these people have loved me, how true and sincere their love has been. I will grant them my favor. I will not end my grace upon them. These people have moved my heart today. They have brought me great comfort and joy.'

I was confused for a while as to how to take this all in. These are tears and love that any child of God should rightfully give... yet why was God so touched and joyful? It was the agape love of unconditional sacrifice, something that I still couldn't fully understand even after perusing the Bible so much. It was real love, something impossible without true meekness and humility.

I have witnessed such scenes many times. There was another day when I had been praying for eight hours. The Lord and I shared our hearts during a long time of fellowship, and I grew less conscious of myself and more of Him as He laid out His worries and pains. I eventually found myself defending

and protecting the Lord, becoming like Him, grieving like Him. Without realizing, I started to offer this prayer.

‘Jesus! It’s rightful to love the Father with all our heart, with all our soul, and with all our mind. It’s a matter of course that we should completely deny ourselves and give You our all. Yet it pains me to see so many believers not loving You so.’

Tears wouldn’t stop flowing as I thought about the unfair treatment toward God, who was worthy of receiving glory and honor and praise from all creation. The Lord took the crying me in His arms and lifted me to the heavens. I was still being broadcasted live up there.

The believers in heaven came to me and spoke all together.

“We envy you. After hearing your confessions, the Lord was moved and kept watching you. And so we too put everything down and listened to your confessions. The opportunity to move our Father only exists during your time on earth. A time of loving Him with a sincere heart, a time of giving up on all the pleasures and joys of the world, a time of emptying yourself to seek Him. These are times of true worship. There is not a moment in heaven when we are not praising and worshipping God. But on earth, truly loving and fearing God is something that can only be accomplished by those that are victorious in the fight against the self. That is why such love moves the Lord.”

These words came to me like a choir of many voices singing in unison. And then I heard another voice.

‘All of you shall bless and intercede for this daughter! Intercede for her so that this daughter may remain utterly devoted to my kingdom, so that she may be victorious when she comes to this place!’

The moment I heard this majestic voice, I fell prostrate on the ground. This was an instinctive, reflexive response more than a voluntary one. It was true worship toward God the Father. The Lord lifted me up a while later.

‘People do not know what it means to love the Father. They think they merely need to confess love with their lips. But true love for God is portrayed through the content of their actual lives.’

The Lord was hurting as He told me this. I suddenly remembered a message I had heard before.

‘People want revival, but do you know the reason why I am hesitant in pouring the fire of revival? Revival is death. Revival is burning oneself in that fire so others can live. That is why revivals that do not have love as their main motive cannot bear fruit. Real revival is giving others true

life through one's own death. Revival is something that can only be managed after loving God and His people so much that one would completely die to the world, to sin, and to the self. If death is rejected, the revival cannot last. When revival comes, people take joy at first. But when dying is required, they either run away or stamp out that fire. 'This is why I am hesitant in raising revivals.'

I repent and weep endlessly whenever I hear messages like this. That's why I constantly and purposely pray:

'If it is blood that You need for revival in this land,
take my life!

My family is ready as well.
Even if I were to suddenly leave this earth,
I believe that they too will walk the path I have lived.

Lord! I lay it all down.
I lay down all the happiness from this land.
I lay down my life.

Pour upon me the spirituality of John the Baptist!
Have me be that voice in the wilderness
for this generation!

To prepare the way of revival!
To prepare the way of Your return!
Help me prepare to be Your sacrifice!’

We are always fooled by ourselves. We often don’t know the truth of our own hearts. But the Lord who examines even the very bottom of our hearts knows all. And so I ask all of us to put an end to our spiritual lives that are being fooled by ourselves, and to ask the Holy Spirit,

‘Lord! What is the truth inside of me? Do I truly love You with a pure and clean motive? Or am I using You out of my selfishness?’

Search me, O God, and know my heart!
Try me and know my thoughts!
And see if there be any grievous way in me,
and lead me in the way everlasting! (Psalm 139:23-24)

We must pray this prayer of David. I have seen my selfishness and impurity whenever I have offered this prayer. The human heart is more deceitful and corrupt than all other creation; we cannot fully know just how evil and selfish our thoughts still are. We must simply come before the Lord and seek His grace that they be exposed and broken.

As it is written:

“None is righteous, no, not one;

no one understands;

no one seeks for God.

All have turned aside; together they have become worthless;

no one does good,

not even one.”

“Their throat is an open grave;

they use their tongues to deceive.”

“The venom of asps is under their lips.”

“Their mouth is full of curses and bitterness.”

“Their feet are swift to shed blood;

in their paths are ruin and misery,

and the way of peace they have not known.”

“There is no fear of God before their eyes.” (Romans 3:10-18)

Knowing that this was the reality of my sinful self, I spent every day weeping in repentance. In order to fully examine and know myself, I made the decision to change my focus from myself to the Lord. Though there were times when I had slipped in my weakness, my goal was always to seek the Lord. God saw this heart, and thus forgave me when I repented, and came to me whenever I prayed.

It's because God's eyes are constantly searching for such people. And by God's grace, although I am a nobody on this earth, I was able to become better known in the heavens,

just as Paul had stated.

But if anyone loves God, he is known by God. (1 Corinthians 8:3)

By continuous prayer and reading of the Word, a certain level of holiness and death to the self started to be fulfilled within me. Self-death came about naturally alongside the holiness which resulted from repentance. 1 Timothy 4:5 states that we become holy by God's Word and prayer. The true meaning of this verse is that we become holy through love. We die to sin and the world when we hear the Word of truth, when it stings our conscience and brings us to repentance. Then God's image becomes restored in us as love starts to grow. And because love cannot do evil to our neighbors as it fulfills the laws, we attain holiness as such love grows in us. As God is true love with no deceit, He is entirely holy. This is one of the many treasures that I had found while reflecting upon my past journey to write this book.

The practice of piety that the Holy Spirit led me through was nothing other than a training of love. He had me fight sin with the Word and prayer every day, and then love others with that strength. As sin is something that rejected love and turned from it, tears of repentance were what always turned me back to love. The topic of all my prayers of repentance was my failure to love the Lord with all my heart, all my soul,

and all my strength, and to love my neighbors as myself. The only requirement that the Lord always gave me during these times of prayer was love. He required me to love Him, and to love all my neighbors. I sought after the grace of the Holy Spirit to achieve this. And by His grace, I was able to die more and more to my self to let Him live so that I could be a person of love.

One day, I saw the cloak of holiness that the Lord had given me. It was a garment of love that I wore only by His grace. (It is far from perfect, so I constantly hope that this love and holiness can quickly reach higher levels.) I could also see that self-death was a noticeable topic in all my prayers. My self and this world were excluded from all that I sought after. My desires of the flesh were replaced with desires of the Holy Spirit, seeking the Lord and His kingdom. And I received the grace of enjoying the kingdom of God on this earth, and communicating with the believers of heaven up there as well.

Laying down our will and agreeing to His and seeking only His kingdom and righteousness is the key to open the gates and storehouses of heaven. We should never doubt that He is a Good Father, one that would generously provide us with treasures if we give ourselves to Him.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change. (James 1:17)

Back in the early days of Seoul Great Faith Church when it was located in Seocho-dong, there was one night when I stayed late to pray by myself. I had spent the entire day, from the morning service all the way until dark, emptying myself and seeking the Lord with a piercing longing. I then suddenly saw a vision.

The gates of heaven were opened and the living water of the Holy Spirit was flowing from the throne. What started as thin droplets turned to heavy rain as it filled the entire sanctuary, flooding it to the ceilings. My spirit ate and drank that water, and I enjoyed rest and invigoration as I became filled with God's life. I couldn't close my mouth because of the continuous laughter, and nothing was stopping me from freely dancing in ecstasy. A little later, paradise was starting to be constructed in that place. I felt like I was in the midst of the creation of the heavens and earth. In the flooded water, there arose an affluent paradise that lacked in nothing. It was the very essence of abundance.

They shall come and sing aloud on the height of Zion,
and they shall be radiant over the goodness of the LORD,
over the grain, the wine, and the oil,
and over the young of the flock and the herd;
their life shall be like a watered garden,
and they shall languish no more. (Jeremiah 31:12)

I was captivated by the abundant beauty of the peaceful hills as the Lord became my all. He ruled over me and I remained so in the glory of God. I couldn't help but think, 'This is heaven! This is the life of heaven, the glory!' I then heard His voice that was at once calm and deeply intimate.

'A place that is filled with me, that place is heaven.'

The Lord confirmed that what I was feeling was the true reality of heaven. I held onto Him with all my heart, as I didn't want that moment to go away. I never wanted to leave that heaven.

The Lord knew my heart, so He comforted me. He told me that like all other experiences, if I go forth with true longing every day, this feeling would become a part of my daily life. Every moment can be lived in heaven's atmosphere, and I can be filled with the life of God in that realm of glory. I long for this to happen, for I know this is His will. God's desire is for this river of the water of life to flood the entire earth so that all of mankind can receive salvation. I continue to weep today as I long to fulfill that desire.

And wherever the river goes, every living creature that swarms will live, and there will be very many fish. For this water goes there, that the waters of the sea may become fresh; so everything will live where the river goes.

And on the banks, on both sides of the river, there will grow all kinds of trees for food. Their leaves will not wither, nor their fruit fail, but they will bear fresh fruit every month, because the water for them flows from the sanctuary. Their fruit will be for food, and their leaves for healing. (Ezekiel 47:9, 12)

There was another experience when Seoul Great Faith Church was at Seocho-dong. We started praying at 10:30 in the morning, but as time passed, the other prayer team members one by one started to go home. By six o' clock, I was left by myself. 'I'm left all alone now,' I thought to myself as I felt a wave of loneliness. It was a wordless longing for a friend that could remain and join me in prayer. But then someone came to my side and placed a living creature in my lap as He hugged me. I almost screamed as I felt something touch my hands.

It was none other than Jesus who had brought with Him a cute animal from heaven for a surprise visit. Realizing that the soft strokes were that of Jesus, I lifted my head to see a green meadow spread before my eyes. In the visible physical world, I was in the basement of a building, but the invisible spiritual reality before me was that of a wide meadow. There were countless beings of heaven—angels, believers, and animals—that came down with the Lord to this blindingly beautiful place so filled with the light of life. It was the feeling of anticipation you get at a play when you don't know what

beautiful scene will show before you on stage before the curtain is raised for the opening act. The Lord spoke.

‘Can you see that you are not alone? We are watching you in heaven, and we have come here to intercede with you and to show you that you are not alone.’

The King of kings, the Lord of glory had planned this special event just to comfort this one bride that was left alone. Countless angels and believers were spread out across the seemingly endless green pastures. Moved by the bliss of the moment, tears burst out of me. The sounds of heaven and my cries melded into a beautiful harmony. How is this possible! As I was still crying in bewilderment at this surreal sight, I recalled this passage from the Bible.

Now about eight days after these sayings he took with him Peter and John and James and went up on the mountain to pray. And as he was praying, the appearance of his face was altered, and his clothing became dazzling white. And behold, two men were talking with him, Moses and Elijah, who appeared in glory and spoke of his departure, which he was about to accomplish at Jerusalem. Now Peter and those who were with him were heavy with sleep, but when they became fully awake they saw his glory and the two men who stood with him. (Luke 9:28-32)

How Peter, John, and James must have feared the Lord after seeing His true glorious nature on the Mount of Transfiguration! Filled with glory and honor, thanksgiving and praise, I fell before Jesus' feet and wiped them with my tears. I praised and worshipped the Lord, not just with tears, but with all my heart, soul, mind, and effort. It was the best worship I had ever offered. Paul stated that "the natural person does not accept the things of the Spirit of God, for they are folly to him, and he is not able to understand them because they are spiritually discerned" (1 Cor. 2:14). Likewise, these events are mysteries of the spiritual world that can only be comprehended through the Holy Spirit, not the human mind.

"This is it! This is the humility and heart with which to love God that Jesus was talking about! I had fooled myself until now! He was telling me to completely love God with all my heart as Jesus had loved Him, and here I thought I was actually doing so just because I had the desire!"

Tissues soaked in tears piled like the walls of a castle around me as I wept before the Lord. Grieving over my failure to fully love Him for all this time, I cried as if my heart was leaking, embarrassed by my foolish selfishness.

My soul and spirit became united in proclaiming the hallowedness of the Father's name as I sought for His kingdom to come, for His will to be done on earth as it is in heaven.

The heavens and the earth were one at that moment. It was a moment of glory that was filled only with the reverberations for God.

I learned what the house of glory meant that day: becoming a true worshipper was what would fulfill the house of glory. This was my most beautiful and gloriously majestic experience.

We are not on this earth alone. The witnesses of heaven by His side are helping us in our race. They cheer us on, fulfilling their own testimonies of faith from the past through us, so that we may receive and share what they could not. We will reap a great harvest in every field by the intercession of Jesus and the great cloud of witnesses in heaven.

The following are words from Pastor Bob Jones.

Hebrews 12:1 tells us that we are surrounded by a cloud of heavenly witnesses. On the earth, we are surrounded by these numerous witnesses, and they are all watching us. They have the right to watch us because they had invested their lives in us while they were on earth. We are their investments.¹

We too want to become wise investors for the next generation.

¹ <http://cafe.daum.net/Bigchurch/RLV/292>



3

The Glorious Bride of Jesus



Who is this who looks down like the dawn,
beautiful as the moon,
bright as the sun,
awesome as an army with banners?

(Song of Solomon 6:10)

It is May, 2010. I'm writing this on the plane returning home with my beloved children after a month-long schedule of conferences in the States. I happened to look out the window just now, and I can't help but marvel at the concept of being right in between two skies. The sky above, which spreads across the endless paths of white clouds, and the sky below, covered with cumulus clouds like heaps of snow on a winter day. The light, the colors, even the shapes of the clouds directly reflect the beauty of the Lord. I feel like I'm swimming through glory. And the cloud paths with many branches remind me of the journey of glory I have walked with the Lord, and it makes me long for Him even more.

This past trip started with the second Bob Jones conference hosted by Great Faith Church at MorningStar Fellowship Church from the 13th to 17th of April. There were four more conferences that followed in Tulsa, Oklahoma; Columbus, Ohio; Phoenix, Arizona; and Los Angeles, California. The first conference was a historical meeting where Bob Jones was

joined by Rick Joyner and Bobby Conner, and the remaining four were intercessory prayer conferences that I had led. Because these days were such a special period of God's kairos time, I want to share the beautiful encounters with Jesus during this trip.

Having finished this journey, I am now a new person in every aspect. The Lord is no longer the Lord from before, and God is no longer the God I used to know. He is greater, even higher, and ever more worthy. He is the beautiful, pure love. My perspective of the world has also changed to that of God. I see people with the heart of the Lord that is submerged in endless compassion. Salvation and eternal life creates a completely new person, one that is perfect even in knowledge by the wisdom and clarity of God. I was able to take one more step into this realm of grace, as I came to value Him more as the precious treasure that He is.

I first want to introduce an amazing blessing to this trip, Pastor Bob Jones, a father to the prophets of this generation and a true man of God.

I first met Pastor Jones at a restaurant in New Jersey on November 10th, 2008. It was an incredible day I can never forget. Something had come up and we ended up being late to the restaurant. Pastor Jones had already started his meal, and when we walked in apologizing, he immediately started prophesying. We were later informed that the

moment our group had walked into the restaurant, he had been overwhelmed with an incredibly strong anointing. He could have gone on for hours, and was rather disappointed the situation did not allow it. I want to share a part of that prophesy.

Bob Jones: I see tears in your eyes. Many tears. You intercede with these tears. These tears you have are tears of God. You cry in the Lord who is seated in heaven. A great deal of tears are stored in a bowl at His throne. When these tears are poured out on this earth, great things will happen.

Her spirit is always up in heaven. When she goes (prays) like this, she leaves this realm down here, and she comes into the realm where we're seated with Christ in heaven's places. She has exercised her voice in righteousness. Her soul and spirit comes in agreement, and she begins to weep in this heavenly place.

The Lord takes her tears very seriously. And they're gathered to be poured out in this last great harvest, which will be (great) without number. The Lord has worked on her inside and matured her prayers to a level of faith, to where it's actually creative. It's actually like conception. It will bring forth in its time when it's to be birthed. That time is when the Lord wants to harvest that fruit. Amen!

Bonnie Jones: I see that you wear two mantles, one of humility and one of holiness. And I see you in a time of fasting. It's like

the Lord's really taking you into a time of fasting. But in that time of fasting, the Lord is going to be doing an even deeper cleaning in you, and filling you with the baptism of fire. The anointing upon you is the same type as Corrie ten Boom's.

Bob Jones: You mainly pray for North Korea. That's because North Korea isn't changing.

Ok-kyung Kim: When I pray for North Korea, I go there in my spirit.

Bob Jones: Yes, you can do that. There is no distance between here and North Korea spiritually, so you can go right now. The Holy Spirit says one thing at a time. Only those with a pure conscience can agree with the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Spirit only speaks to those with that conscience. What we need to do is keep our conscience clean and proclaim in agreement with the Holy Spirit. Our job is to agree with the will of the Holy Spirit with a clean conscience and proclaim that same will to the world. You are someone that can do this.

Behold, how good and pleasant it is

when brothers dwell in unity!

It is like the precious oil on the head,

running down on the beard,

on the beard of Aaron,

running down on the collar of his robes!
It is like the dew of Hermon,
which falls on the mountains of Zion!
For there the Lord has commanded the blessing,
life forevermore. (Psalm 133:1-3)

The pastor that was translating for us was startled as Pastor Jones prophesied these words with no prior knowledge of who I was. The content of the prophecy was no doubt amazing, but what surprised me the most was seeing heaven in Pastor Jones' eyes. There was an overflowing of compassion, mercy, and peace. There was the Lord. God's image of glory was reflected in those eyes, and it stayed with me for a long time. I would often long for that moment.

When I saw Pastor Jones again for this conference in 2010, he had about him an even more beautiful image of God. He looked much healthier too, most likely due to Mrs. Jones' devoted care. During the conference, thanks to Pastor Byun's arrangements, I was able to spend much more time with Pastor Jones. With him, I could see the Lord in every moment, place, and situation. That Lord flowed into me as a river of love and melted me. His beautiful nature endlessly poured into me. Love, humility, meekness, boundless kindness, and severity rushed into me like a wave.

Pastor Jones, who had both kindness and severity, mesmerized us all with the proper image of God. His

preaching had incredible insight and depth, penetrating and shattering our hearts. It was a time of being broken before the Word, a time as precious as gold. I wasn't listening to a sermon, but rather eating and drinking God's glory. Within His glory, the Lord was being engraved like a seal in me.

'This is it!

This is the one thing that I must seek!

The Lord is the only glory of life,

the only light and beauty!'

I was enraptured by this one thought. I couldn't find a single ounce of anything that was pitiful or decrepit in the pastor who was in his eighties. In fact, all I felt was the glory and honor of his white hair. It was like I was seeing the fulfillment of Isaiah 60:19-20 through Pastor Jones.

The sun shall be no more

your light by day,

nor for brightness shall the moon

give you light;

but the LORD will be your everlasting light,

and your God will be your glory.

Your sun shall no more go down,

nor your moon withdraw itself;

for the LORD will be your everlasting light,
and your days of mourning shall be ended. (Isaiah 60:19-20)

Pastor Jones was shining because of the glorious image of God that resided within him. He was His bride, bright as the morning sun, beautiful as the moon, awesome as an army with banners, and blinding as a diamond. My eyes were fixated on that beauty.

Awe signifies what is strong, dignified, and right. It's the virtuous strength which causes other people to be overwhelmed with awe. Apostle John and Daniel lay flat like a dead man before this awe of Jesus. We who are the bride of Jesus Christ must also become like Him. The people of the world need to be awestruck by the severity of Jesus inside of us. They need to listen to our words and follow our paths, not by force, but by example. The virtuous strength inside us must lead them, so that they may do what we do and see what we see.

This is exactly what I saw in Pastor Jones. This honorable image that flowed from within him overwhelmed me and caused a strong desire for the Lord to sprout out from the depths of my nature. I still remember those nights when I had soaked my pillow with endless tears, consumed by that desire.

On the third day of the conference, I was led up to heaven by an angel during the sermon. A huge angel put a horn to

his lips and started to blow. I knew that this was the sound to gather the harvesters, the sound to call the prepared warriors for the great revival and harvest. Lined up before this great angel were countless angels, white horses, and war chariots. They were the army of heaven, prepared for this harvest. And I could see numerous angels of healing among them as well.

It was a very brief moment, but I knew that something new and important had begun with the start of this conference. After Pastor Jones specially ministered to me, I was led up to a very interesting place.

It was a tranquil riverside, completely surrounded by gold light. Just like the brightly encrimsoned sky during sunset, this place was flooded with this golden light of glory, and glory was all that filled it. God's love snugly covered me like warm water, like soft feathers. It was just me and the Lord in that calm stillness.

Silently looking into each other's eyes and gazing out into the same direction, we enjoyed the fact of just being together. Just like a couple that amorously cherish their moment together after a busy day, I didn't want to waste this precious time. So I restrained everything else, focusing only on Him. I only wanted for this moment to last forever.

But the Lord broke the silence and spoke. He told me that in order for me to enter the new level of ministry He was about to give, I first needed deep comfort and rest. Because only a clean and transparent heart that is free from wounds

and pain can handle greater sheer glory, the Lord wanted to comfort and heal me of any tiny scar that may have been left. After having me rest for a long time, He started to handle my hidden pains as precious as if they were fragile treasures, and carefully stroked them with His best love.

‘I am being loved! I am precious!’

This is all I could feel. He knew of all my hidden pains, those that I couldn’t expose to others. And with His deep love as the foundation, He shed new light on and reinterpreted those moments of pain. He had me see my past situations and relationships, not from my own vantage point, but from the perspective of the Lord who could see the entire picture. Surprisingly, the answers to the problems of my life were right there. I pray that this same grace may be given to all of you as well.

Because I had thought that my thoughts, discernments, and judgment would be mostly right, I was missing the fact that a lot of what I was holding was actually wrong.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways, declares the LORD.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

The Lord showed me how my wounds had resulted from these wrong thoughts, how I had misunderstood His heart as well as the intention of other people. He helped me find many areas that were infected from the bitter roots of these wounds.

See to it that no one fails to obtain the grace of God; that no root of bitterness springs up and causes trouble, and by it many become defiled. (Hebrews 12:15)

God has always been love. Love was the only motive that He ever had, and it was only in love that He dealt with me. But I had unfortunately failed to recognize that love which was hidden beneath the circumstances. As I had taken His grace and love as a painful yoke, I became withdrawn and wounded. My focus was on the problem itself rather than on His love, and this became an obstacle preventing me from progressing, making me retreat in hesitation.

But what was amazing was that the moment I would find God's love hidden behind the problems, I could see that the problems were no longer issues, but rather grace. When God's love became the standard of measuring every circumstance, I could see that every moment He had permitted was love. Even the difficult situations and environments caused by my flaws and mistakes ended with achieving His love. He would keep me in that pain to refine me like pure gold, aiding me with His tears of intercession and grace. Even those trials

were His unconditional love. God's love is the finishing mark of all our hardship and training. At the end of every test and problem, we will weep as we face His love.

In this you rejoice, though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials, so that the tested genuineness of your faith—more precious than gold that perishes though it is tested by fire—may be found to result in praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ. (1 Peter 1:6-7)

The result of all my relationships was also God's love. The result of all of my relationships—not just with my parents, siblings, and relatives, but also with my spouse, children, friends, peers, and all my neighbors—was the true love of God who loved me more than Himself. Although there were some relationships I deemed unfair and wanted to avoid, the omnipotent God used those relationships to make good through cooperation. And so I was able to bless them as helpful allies rather than harmful enemies. They were precious recipients of love, my training partners in establishing God's love in me.

The reason why these relationships hadn't led to blessings before was due to my misunderstanding. My weakness in judging by their appearances rather than by their hearts led to most misunderstandings, and these wounds in turn became the bitter roots that caused unnecessary suffering in

my life. They were people I actually held dearly and loved, yet misunderstandings had caused disappointment and hate. It was regretful that rather than being a comfort and joy for one another, we became piercing thorns that caused wounds.

God is completely free of misunderstandings. He knows all about us; our past, present, and future, as well as the hidden motives that have yet to surface. Yet we often don't know the true intentions of a person, judging only by what we see on the outside. We interpret and judge according to our own opinion based on our own values, experiences, knowledge, and information. Though our perspectives and ways of thinking may be fragmented and superficial, God is omnipotent and eternal, capable of seeing the whole picture. That day, God reinterpreted my entire life through His omnipotent and eternal perspective.

But the LORD said to Samuel, "Do not look on his appearance or on the height of his stature, because I have rejected him. For the LORD sees not as man sees: man looks on the outward appearance, but the LORD looks on the heart." (1 Samuel 16:7)

I re-examined my every situation together with God. I was able to go back to all the previous interactions I had with people and see those circumstances anew from an objective standpoint. Sadly, I had been seeing and listening while distorting the words and intention of the other person in

many situations. Without seeing their true hearts, I would be wounded and would suffer from my own distorted conclusions. And what made me sadder was that I would then start to interact with these people with prejudice stemming from such distorted results.

This was the case not only for me, but for everyone else as well. Most people have the good intention to truly love one another. Yet, because they interact without being able to understand the other's cultural background, circumstances, or thought process, they can't help but to grow apart. This huge error is what has led to cold, mechanical, and even broken relationships. King Saul couldn't see David's true intentions, mistaking loyalty for treachery. Saul pursued his own ally trying to kill him, which ultimately resulted in Saul's own demise. Likewise, these precious relationships that God had given us as a blessing had become a source of pain and sorrow in my life.

What pained me even more was the fact that these wounds inflicted on us through personal relationships could also break our relationship with God. Just like how the Israelites were ruined in the wilderness amidst their resenting and complaining, we too can damage our relationship with God when our hearts are closed by such resentment and discontent. The people of Israel did evil in rebelling against God, showing jealousy at the grace and blessings God gave to others.

This is the same in our relationships with each other.

When someone shifts their focus from us to a different person, we feel abandoned. We refuse to see the beauty in how that someone loves and shows compassion for the other person, and instead take pain at the notion that we are ignored. Tears started pouring out when I realized this. I bemoaned my ignorance and limitations before the omnipotent, omniscient, and everlasting God. I couldn't help but weep as I could now see these precious relationships of love in such pain and brokenness.

But what was amazing was that when I newly realized all these things as I saw them together with the Lord, all those twisted relationships were rightly restored. Misunderstandings were clarified and my heart became filled with joy and freedom. The difficult relationships all dissolved, and the painful experiences were no longer painful. As I realized that those relationships were in fact precious and valuable, they turned into blessings. I suddenly felt a pressing urge wanting to see these people, and a desire to go before them all with love surged from within me.

Like a baby that had just woken up from a long sleep in her soft cradle, my body and soul felt fresh and as light as a feather. And the Lord was patting me as He was smiling.

After that moment, I had breakthroughs in my relationships. Without that grace, many of my relationships right now would be distant if not broken. I was able to wear a garment of love in every difficult situation as this lesson was

engraved in me. Every relationship and happening became a blessing as I received peoples' words and actions on the foundation of love.

After comforting me and raising me up to this new level, the Lord showed me a tremendous army. They were warriors of intercession that had risen through the ministries of Great Faith Church. They were the army of heaven, and were being prepared with Christ before His throne for their calling in the end times. It was amazing how this coincided perfectly with a vision I had seen during the earlier stages of Seoul Great Faith Church.

In the vision, I was led up to His throne in heaven during the daytime prayer session. I could see a tremendous amount of white horses and chariots lined up, and endless crowds of angels standing behind them. As I zoomed in on the white horses in the front, I could see that women dressed in white were riding them with a weapon in hand.

And the armies of heaven, arrayed in fine linen, white and pure, were following him on white horses. (Revelation 19:14)

I heard the Lord's voice behind me.

"This is the army of heaven, led by those who have my heart, the female warriors of tears. They will be dispatched to Great Faith Church for the final harvest."

I could then hear what the evil spirits were saying very clearly.

“It’s over. No one can stop the revival of Great Faith Church. There’s no way to stop them, because that’s the most powerful army of tears. And what’s more, they’re an army of love with the heart of Jesus. We can’t destroy that love. We have failed. It was a mistake not to get rid of them in the beginning. They were too ordinary to be our targets. But now it’s too late. They love Jesus, and so they fear nothing. There’s no way to stop them.”

There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear.

(1 John 4:18)

I didn’t know where those voices came from, but I heard them clearly.

The two visions were perfectly in sync. The Lord earnestly asked me.

‘My warriors cannot shine their light for they are trapped in the snares of misunderstanding in relationships among the people. They are exhausted, having failed to escape this swamp despite their many attempts. Share this with them so that they may quickly rise into my calling for them.’

When He spoke, I saw numerous angels arm the intercessors with a sharp blade in one hand and a spear in the other. They were being clothed with the garments of love, peace, and joy.

‘These people are to go forth in peace and joy, becoming a vessel of my love for all the earth. They will be my weapons, my strongest army.’

One of the prophecies that Pastor Jones gave us at our first meeting in New Jersey was a confirmation to all of this. I want to share the words that Pastor Jones gave for Yang-im Lee and Haw-sun Chung, two precious fellow workers in our School of Intercessory Prayer.

Bob Jones: The two of you are like battle maidens. Like women with a sword that go to battle.

Bonnie Jones: Women that actually go into battle with a weapon.

Bob Jones: Pastor Kim leads the two, and they follow into battle. It's like the team that she's forming is a battle-ax.

Jeremiah 51:20, can you remember that?

“You are my hammer and weapon of war:

with you I break nations in pieces;

with you I destroy kingdoms.” (Jeremiah 51:20)

You are leaders that lead an army of battle-axes. And Pastor Kim, you see there what they do. For it's going to be done in the spirit before it's done. And it's like you're training others that must train others, that must train others, that must train others.

It's like you (Haw-sun Chung) have a calling to teach people how to pray, especially how to pray for souls. So that's your battle-ax that you can open up for souls to come.

And it's like you (Yang-im Lee) are the one that forms the compassion for it. You got a gifting in you to impart what's in you, the compassion to others. And that compassion is the power. That's the power to change things.

So each one of you has a battle-ax, but each one of you has a different calling and a different way you do things. When you're united together, you have an army that will conquer. You will go to many nations. Countless people will be transformed through your ministries.

Just like the contents of this prophecy, the School of Intercessory Prayer at Great Faith Church has been raising many warriors of God through the teaching and leadership of many such laymen leaders. These people are not just working in Korea, but are travelling to places all over the globe to do His work. I praise the Lord for raising such precious fellow workers. Numerous warriors are being raised through the

ministry of Great Faith Church, not just in Korea, but all over the world.

I praise and lift up the Lord and Him only, as all of this was done only through His grace. And I want to express great love and thanks to Assistant Pastors Sun-ju Song, So-young Kwak, and all the precious workers at the School of Intercessory Prayer.

On the last day of Pastor Jones' conference, a sermon about God's unconditional love tore at our heartstrings. The eternal love of the unchanging God came upon us like fire. Love that death cannot break, love that floods cannot quench, love that cannot be traded even with all our possessions. God's love, an amount incomparable to anything I had experienced before, flowed in and was carved into me.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,

as a seal upon your arm,

for love is strong as death,

jealousy is fierce as the grave.

Its flashes are flashes of fire,

the very flame of the LORD.

Many waters cannot quench love,

neither can floods drown it.

If a man offered for love

all the wealth of his house,
he would be utterly despised. (Song of Solomon 8:6-7)

This flame of love made me weep. Jehovah's fierce flame of love wouldn't let go of me. My heart melted like wax from the desire to love others as He had done, to offer my flesh and blood. There were many apostles and prophets that had walked this earth, and each had his or her own incredible gift, experience, revelation, and testimony. But there were few that truly had God's heart. That's what made Apostle Paul grieve.

“For who has understood the mind of the Lord so as to instruct him?” But we have the mind of Christ. (1 Corinthians 2:16)

Pastor Jones, however, had the heart of God, and there was God's grief inside him. That heart was transferred to me as I gathered in my heart the tears God shed for His lost souls. With that heart, I then flew to Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Tulsa is one of the spiritual centers of America, one of its nicknames even being ‘Tulsarusalem’, and it holds pride for being at the center of the Bible Belt. It was also home to the giant of faith, Kenneth E. Hagin; the giant of healing, Oral Roberts; the giant of evangelism, T. L. Osborn; and Billy Joe Daugherty. In this city, I led a four-day prayer conference at the Mabee Center in Oral Roberts University.

The buildings in this campus were personally designed by Pastor Roberts with the inspirations of the Holy Spirit. The colors of the buildings are all gold, as if they were reflecting the glory of the Lord. The main building has several symbolic icons: the shape of the dove representing the Holy Spirit, the cross representing Christ, the triangular shape symbolizing the Holy Trinity, and the circular shape representing the whole-person-education system. The three hospital buildings were also built according to the dimensions of Noah's ark, and the bottom portion of the building was even shaped like a ship. Other grand buildings were shaped like crowns, and each and every one of them reminded me of heaven. I actually felt like I was looking at a portion of the heavenly kingdom. The Mabee Center, which is where we held the conference, is the historical site where Kathryn Kuhlman led her last meeting, where Oral Roberts' funeral was held, and where many world-renowned people of God, including Pastor Yong-gi Cho, led their conferences.

The conference we led was a truly blessed one as the glory of the amazing God was actually poured out upon us, and there were three main reasons that led to it.

First, God's presence and glory at a distinctively higher level were quietly working in the background in that place. As represented by the prayer tower, which shines its light for 24 hours a day, that place had a spiritual inheritance that was built through the prayers of numerous people of God such

as Oral Roberts. It was a holy dwelling of His presence, the ‘house of God’, the ‘gate of Heaven’. It had the cleanest and purest anointing out of all the places I had previously visited.

(Actually, there was this one other place. I held another conference at Pastor Geum-sung Kang’s Shinbu-dong Church in Cheonan, Korea. It was a huge pressure and burden for me to stand at the podium of Pastor Kang, a spiritual giant compared to my small and insignificant self. But my heart completely changed after the first session. As I sat in front of the podium at the start of the conference, I felt a very unique presence and anointing. It was a calm, soft, and warm presence, one I hadn’t experienced anywhere else. And yet, it was a strong and concentrated anointing. As my heart grew calm, I was filled with peace. And I grew curious of the source of such presence and anointing.

The Holy Spirit had me focus on Pastor Kang, and He let me know that all this was an accumulation of the presence and anointing that flowed from Pastor Kang’s nature and character, namely the image of God in him. I desperately longed for this high level of grace, and so I finished ministering early on the last day so that I could lie down behind the pulpit—eating, drinking, and enjoying that presence of God. I experienced that the very existence itself was the greatest power, greater than any spiritual gift, anointing, or authority. I was able to go through another change in that place as I became filled with God’s glory, glory which was fulfilled in Pastor Kang’s very existence. I hope that these beautiful things will happen to all of you as well.

I shared with you about this place because Oral Roberts University and Shinbu-dong Church were the two places I had visited

that had the purest and strongest anointing.)

The second reason why this conference was so special was due to what I mentioned earlier. It was because I, as the main speaker, had the grace of being filled with the love and anointing from Pastor Jones in Charlotte just prior to coming to Tulsa.

The third reason was the strong sense of yearning of the many brides of the Lord in that place. Many had come from all over the States with their love for only the Lord, despite much slandering and persecution of Great Faith Church.

As soon as the conference started, the river of love drizzled down from His throne, became a stream, and eventually bent its way as a river toward every heart there. We all became one in love during that first session, and it was so peaceful that it felt like heaven. It was a very special conference where the first day seemed like the last (the last day of a conference normally being the most powerful).

On the night of the second day, I lay down in His presence after laying hands on and praying for the people. My spirit endlessly overflowed with this prayer. 'Jesus! You are so good! I am happy thanks to You.'

I was exceedingly happy, for there was life, love, peace, and joy in that place so filled with His glory. I took joy in the Lord and enjoyed His presence. The truth is, I was often dismayed and heartbroken during conferences because as I had to minister to

others, I couldn't enjoy the deep grace that I normally dive into during worship or personal prayer times. It was always great to see the people so deeply blessed during times of prayer, but a part of me would cry out, 'What about me!'

But this time, it was different. The glory of the Lord directly touched the congregation and they all mourned in deep repentance. The sounds of sobbing continued and I didn't have to minister to them individually as I normally did. The opportunity to sufficiently eat and drink of His glory in deep prayer amidst His presence was given to me as well. I freely gave Him my heart. Nervous that someone would take this joyful time away from me, I recited Song of Solomon 2:7 as I cried. It's the desperate song of a bride that didn't want to lose any of her precious time with her bridegroom.

I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
by the gazelles or the does of the field,
that you not stir up or awaken love
until it pleases. (Song of Solomon 2:7)

This was my song of lamentation that I gave with all my life to Jesus, the treasure of all treasures. As I was crying, a white and bright face came from the light and touched me, and we became one. It was the Lord. The two of us became one, and like it says in Song of Solomon 6:3, I belonged to the Lord, and He belonged to me. It was the moment I had

been so desperately waiting for, more passionately than how a watchman awaits the morning. How can I describe this joy and happiness? Breathing with the Lord of glory, my heart beating to His, my every nerve feeling only His form... what words, what vocabulary can express this?

There are only two words that can possibly describe what I felt: eternal life. It is everything that we eat, drink, and absorb through our five senses in eternal life.

These things I have spoken to you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be full. (John 15:11)

And this is eternal life, that they know you the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom you have sent. (John 17:3)

I in them and you in me, that they may become perfectly one, so that the world may know that you sent me and loved them even as you loved me. Father, I desire that they also, whom you have given me, may be with me where I am, to see my glory that you have given me because you loved me before the foundation of the world. (John 17:23-24)

I became one with Jesus, ate and drank Him through all five senses, and became enraptured by His fragrance. I fell deeper into Him, not wanting to lose this moment of being united. Of course, this was not the first time I

had experienced this. It was something I had experienced numerous times before, and it's something I can now achieve right away when I focus on the Lord. I want to share this grace with you in more detail because this is the true desire of the Lord toward us. I hope that this will become a part of your daily lives as well.

After I met the Lord, like Apostle Paul, I desired to attain Jesus and to be found in Him. As I was putting in my all to do so, I experienced something that I can never forget.

At that time, I had the grace of being able to deeply pray for about ten hours every day. My heart was in a purer and cleaner state than any moment before, and I could see the spiritual world clearly as I was filled with the Holy Spirit. That day, after weeping and crying as usual, I lay down as I tranquilly gazed into the Lord when I suddenly saw the Lord standing in the middle of a very bright light. He came closer, step by step, and then picked me up. In a moment, we became one. An incomprehensible thing happened as the two became one. I was only conscious in the Lord, and He in me. Song of Solomon 2:16 flowed out from my lips. 'My beloved is mine, and I am his.' When I was wondering what was happening, the Lord spoke.

'You now understand the words of those who have experienced being one with me. I will now make you my dwelling and abide in you, as you abide in me.'

In that day you will know that I am in My Father, and You in Me, and I in you. (John 14:20)

Jesus answered him, “If anyone loves me, he will keep my word, and my Father will love him, and we will come to him and make our home with him.” (John 14:23)

But he who is joined to the Lord becomes one spirit with him. (1 Corinthians 6:17)

I have been crucified with Christ. It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. (Galatians 2:20)

He told me that this is what Paul had experienced. It was truly amazing. I had lived a life seeking the Lord—just as Paul had sought after the reward of the calling from above, racing towards that mark in order to maintain this unity with God—and God was saying that this was His response. I cried so much that I still clearly remember it. It was so easy for me to break and dissolve in front of the great love that I couldn’t understand. Who am I that the Lord of glory would make me His dwelling place to eat and drink with me? If it was for the Lord, I was willing to do anything, willing to become anyone.

Although the things He required of me so far were at times difficult and tough, it was by this grace that I was able to obey. I couldn't help but say 'amen' to His love, which was humble and self-giving beyond imagination. What pains me is that I haven't always been able to constantly stay on the path of complete obedience. I want to be filled more with the Lord, with that fresh life. Who else can quench the thirst of my soul and give me rest and freshness? There is none like the Lord. There is no god like the Lord. Who can compare and what can compete? I earnestly hope that this life of grace may be fulfilled within all of you.

As I was enjoying this moment of joy in unity with the Lord, I asked Him the question that left me most curious. There were more than sixty other people at Pastor Jones' conference, and I don't know how blessed everyone else was, but for me it was the most powerful breakthrough I had ever experienced in my life. I wanted to know why. I was even more curious because I didn't do anything in particular to specially prepare for that conference. In a soft voice, the Lord explained to me why such a strong spiritual transference had taken place.

The first reason was surprisingly God's sense of reward stemming from His love. It was because of the good heart of the Father, who wants to gift His children with all the good things whenever there is the chance. It was the grace of His repayment for my thirty years of longing and sacrifice.

The reward for humility and fear of the LORD
is riches and honor and life. (Proverbs 22:4)

I the LORD search the heart and test the mind,
to give every man according to his ways,
according to the fruit of his deeds. (Jeremiah 17:10)

He told me that the second reason was that the vessel
was ready.

‘You had prepared persistently for a long time to be able
to hold greater glory.’

He then interpreted for me the meaning of this verse in
2 Corinthians.

And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord,
are being transformed into the same image from one degree of
glory to another. For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.
(2 Corinthians 3:18)

He let me know that as I prayed all those years, I had faced
His glory, and my spirit had expanded as it was filled with
that glory. A spiritual transference was possible because I was
prepared to take on the next level of glory.

Because I had sought the invisible, eternal glory rather

than the visible things of the world, and because I had paid the price with everything in my life to prepare, the opportunity to obtain that which I sought was not passed on me. He told me how God's glory can't be stored in us if we aren't emptied, and how the most important step is to empty the self to prepare a clean vessel. That's how we can be filled with greater glory.

Now in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and silver but also of wood and clay, some for honorable use, some for dishonorable. Therefore, if anyone cleanses himself from what is dishonorable, he will be a vessel for honorable use, set apart as holy, useful to the master of the house, ready for every good work. (2 Timothy 2:20-21)

This glory then acts as a stepping stone and priming water that can pull down an even greater level of glory. The higher we go into this glory, the greater the glory that awaits us next.

When He told me this, my heart was saddened in a way. I was remorseful for being unable to prepare myself as a complete vessel to be used. I held onto the verses of 2 Corinthians 4:16-18 as I made the resolve to never end the process of refining myself.

So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this light

momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.
(2 Corinthians 4:16-18)

And that night, the Lord had us intercede for America. He especially wanted us to engage in repentance for the two sins of abortion and homosexuality. As He showed me a vision of a growing pile of flesh and blood of countless fetuses, He let me know how much agony He was in because of it. And He spoke very firmly about how despite holding responsibility as the spiritual Israel to obstruct the worldwide spread of the abominable evil of homosexuality, America had fallen into rebellion by supporting and legalizing it. He wanted immediate repentance, and Korea was no different. He showed us the reality of how many abortions were being committed, and how quickly homosexuality was spreading. We spent the night weeping in repentance.

The 2010 conferences in April, May and June took place in America, Korea, and Japan. As I look back, I can see that the prayer conferences held there were actually times during which we desperately interceded for the Lord to avert His judgment in those countries. God wanted my sacrifice so that I could be that one person to build and stand in the gap of the castle walls of this crumbling world. I too wanted His grace so

that I could be that one person, and so I earnestly begged for Him to lift my tired hands and weak knees.

I hope that all of you who are reading this book may be the awake and alert watchmen in your respective areas for your church, family, workplace, city, and country—so that God would avert His anger in response to you.

And I sought for a man among them who should build up the wall and stand in the breach before me for the land, that I should not destroy it, but I found none. Therefore I have poured out my indignation upon them. I have consumed them with the fire of my wrath. I have returned their way upon their heads, declares the Lord GOD. (Ezekiel 22:30-31)

Then he who saw cried out:
“Upon a watchtower I stand, O LORD,
continually by day,
and at my post I am stationed
whole nights.” (Isaiah 21:8)

Grace was at its peak during the final night of the conference. A new level of glory came down and deeply touched every one of us. We cried and cried, thankful for the love we were consuming. It was an unforgettable night of glory as we were soaked in the dew of Jehovah's love, as stated in Hosea 14:5.

As it passed midnight, I lay on the ground, unable to move from the weight of His glory in that place. The Lord came to me in a vision, and when He took my hand, I saw that His was covered in blood. Agonizing pain came rushing deeply into my heart as I felt His torn flesh, wet with blood. It was His love for me, and it made me weep. They were tears of thanksgiving toward Him that couldn't be described with words. And an endless stream flowed out as I could feel His exact love. That's when the Lord spoke.

'Thank you! I thank and thank you. I thank you for finding my lost brides. So many of my brides had turned from me, drawn to the world and soaked in its pleasures and enjoyment. They were bringing me grief, but you turned their hearts back to me. I truly thank you.'

His voice was calm, yet it held sincere gratitude and affection. He gazed at me with eyes full of love, but I wept as all I could feel was the heartrendingly extreme pain and loneliness of the Lord.

'Do you know how many brides have returned to me through this conference? Do you know how joyful and happy I am?'

I cried for a long time.

You have captivated my heart, my sister, my bride;
you have captivated my heart with one glance of your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace.

How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride!

How much better is your love than wine,
and the fragrance of your oils than any spice!

(Song of Solomon 4:9-10)

‘Who is this Lord that He would love us so? Lord! You gave Your heart to Your bride, yet You are rejected and grieved by her! Yet You refuse to give up, refusing to abandon us, unable to leave us! Lord!’

His voice sounded again.

‘Find for me my love which was taken by this world, my bride, my joy, my Gomer. Come join me in my search for my brides who have left me for greed and pleasure.’

The Lord showed His grief of having been betrayed and abandoned, as did Hosea.

And the LORD said to me, “Go again, love a woman who is loved by another man and is an adulteress, even as the LORD loves the children of Israel, though they turn to other gods and love cakes of raisins.” So I bought her for fifteen shekels of

silver and a homer and a lethech of barley. And I said to her,
“You must dwell as mine for many days. You shall not play
the whore, or belong to another man; so will I also be to you.”
(Hosea 3:1-3)

I wept endlessly in guilt and compassion for the Lord. I didn't know when the tears would stop flowing. I know now that they'll stop on the day He comes to take home His brides. I will embark on another journey of tears with the Lord to find those brides that have left His embrace. I truly desire to lay down my life. I seek the grace that I may obey until the point of my death to do the things that bring my beloved Lord joy and happiness.

‘Find for me my lost brides. Find for me my love, my bride, my Gomer.’ With this calling engraved in my heart, I headed to Columbus, Ohio.

These conferences in the States were amazing times of receiving grace greater than ever before, despite the incredible persecution and oppression that was upon us.

My meeting with the Lord on the night of the second day of the Columbus conference was very special. There were many young believers in particular that attended this conference. There were believers who had just converted from Catholicism, religious believers that had yet to receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and elderly seniors well advanced

in their years. Due to the unjust slandering and persecution to prevent believers from attending this conference, many who wanted to come did not for fear of possible consequences. It thus ended up being a rather small gathering.

After learning of this oppression, I grieved as I sought the Lord. As I was lying amidst His glory, the Lord quietly slid next to me and placed His soft and warm hand on top of mine. He stayed there for a while without moving or saying a word. “The Lord has come to comfort me!”

As I had this thought to myself, tears started streaming down my face. I had no idea where these tears were coming from as they were uncontrollably flowing from my eyes. I melted like water at His delicate and attentive love. After keeping His silence, the Lord finally spoke with a sorrowful voice. It was the message from John 1:9-11.

The true light, which gives light to everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made through him, yet the world did not know him. He came to his own, and his own people did not receive him. (John 1:9-11)

‘When I came to this earth, the world then neither recognized nor welcomed me. The one these persecutors hate is not you, but me. They are not rejecting you; they are rejecting me.’

If the world hates you, know that it has hated me before it hated you. If you were of the world, the world would love you as its own; but because you are not of the world, but I chose you out of the world, therefore the world hates you. (John 15:18-19)

‘It is me, not you, that they are persecuting.’

The Lord was saying this to comfort us for having been persecuted, but what came into my heart instead was the pain of rejection that the Lord had felt when He came to this earth two thousand years ago.

‘The one who really needs comforting is the Lord! The Lord wants to be comforted!’

Captivated by the truth that the Lord needed to receive comforting right now, my heart ached at the fact that the Lord needed it more than anyone else.

‘I came to this earth, but the world did not welcome me. They despised me, mocked me, scorned me, and killed me.’

He then engraved in my heart Isaiah 53.

Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected by men;
a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed. (Isaiah 53:1-5)

There was no way for me to be conscious of my own pains as I heard this voice. All I could feel were the pain and wounds He had suffered from being scorned and rejected. I couldn't help but weep. But the Lord didn't pay any attention to His own pain, and instead focused on my pain and wounds. I was utterly moved. I wanted to extend that moment of love to eternity, that beautiful and true love that only channels love for others. I desperately held onto Him, wanting to remain in Him for all of eternity.

But then I realized that a certain sound had been playing. I didn't know when it had started, but the subdued noise suddenly grew louder. It was like someone put a multi-way speaker to my ears so I could hear clearly the content of what I couldn't make out before. They were very clear, slow, and loud shouts, unified like the voice of one person.

“He is King of all kings, Lord of all lords!”

“He is the King of kings, Lord of lords!”

“He is the Son of God!”

“He is the Messiah!”

They were shouts from heaven. The angels and believers in heaven were repeating this shout over and over again. At the same time, a profound voice started speaking.

“They did not know me, but the heavens did. They rejected, persecuted, disdained, and scorned me, but my existence was not denied. I was still the Messiah, Son of God, King of all kings, Lord of all lords.

Like so, regardless of what they say you are, regardless of how much they slander you, regardless of how they call and judge you, you are my sisters! My love! My dove! My bride.

How lovely, how lovely! You are as beautiful as the morning dew to my eyes. Are you not my love, my joy? You who are acknowledged in heaven, you who are loved by me.'

It was the devoted comfort and love of our bridegroom Jesus. But my heart melted at the suffering of the Lord which rushed into me like a flood. The King of all kings, the Lord of all lords was in pain as He took pity on His bride who was suffering unjustly. I continued to hear the words of Isaiah.

All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he opened not his mouth.
By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people? (Isaiah 53:6-8)

The Lord took upon Himself not His own sins, but ours. He was punished in our stead not for His own trans-

gressions, but for ours. Likewise, Great Faith Church is raising satellite churches and conducting conferences in order to serve the believers, the church, and this generation so that they may be fully raised. Yet, there are churches and ministers that slander the truth of Great Faith Church. The Lord and I grieved and grieved.

‘Yet, you know me, and I know you. Paul’s words shall be your words.’

We are treated as impostors, and yet are true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold, we live; as punished, and yet not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, yet possessing everything.
(2 Corinthians 6:8-10)

The Lord took our defense. He knew of our unjust suffering and false charges. And He said that He would count and repay us all, and that the reward would be unfathomable.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you. (Matthew 5:10-12)

'Abba Father! Abba Father!

When will light come to expel darkness in this land?

Show us Your greater light!

May we be a brighter light to this world!

May this calling of ours be quickly accomplished!

Arise, shine, for your light has come,
and the glory of the LORD has risen upon you.
For behold, darkness shall cover the earth,
and thick darkness the peoples;
but the LORD will arise upon you,
and his glory will be seen upon you.
And nations shall come to your light,
and kings to the brightness of your rising. (Isaiah 60:1-3)

That day, I came to truly know how great the Lord's love is. It was an unforgettable night in Columbus, Ohio as we all wept for the Lord that came to find us with such an earnest heart.

It looks like the plane is about to land in Seoul. Wanting to see the Seoul sky, I lifted up the shade to see what resembles a sea of glory. It's a beautiful sight, with clouds rolling like

waves of glory. The Lord who always comforts me through nature! The Lord who reminds me today of the beautiful covenants of the past through a rainbow! The Lord who brings me delight by making all these different shapes in the countless clouds! The good Lord who is always smiling at me. I love You more than ever.

Written to all of you by the tears of Jesus, this book is a love letter, a poem, a song. I sincerely desire to live the rest of my life shedding His tears that have yet to be shed.

You adulterous people! Do you not know that friendship with the world is enmity with God? Therefore whoever wishes to be a friend of the world makes himself an enemy of God. Or do you suppose it is to no purpose that the Scripture says, "He yearns jealously over the spirit that he has made to dwell in us"? But he gives more grace. Therefore it says, "God opposes the proud, but gives grace to the humble." Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Cleanse your hands, you sinners, and purify your hearts, you double-minded. Be wretched and mourn and weep. Let your laughter be turned to mourning and your joy to gloom. Humble yourselves before the Lord, and he will exalt you. (James 4:4-10)

I long for the readers of this book to be changed into

brides, true friends of Jesus and not of the world. And I desire for the church, the bride and body of the Lord, to be restored to a church not just with the outer shell of piety, but one with the true power of godliness. And I earnestly pray that ministers and believers who have the Father's heart and tears may rise like the many stars in the sky and become like the innumerable grains of sand on the beach.





4

The Reality of the Spiritual World



But, as it is written,
“What no eye has seen, nor ear heard,
nor the heart of man imagined,
what God has prepared
for those who love him.”

(1 Corinthians 2:9)

March of 2010 was the first time I set foot in Oceania as I visited the South Pacific Islands of Australia, New Zealand, and Vanuatu. Before my first conference to the States in May of 2008, I had never been abroad before. Going to a new country or city for a conference would always be my first time visiting there. But whenever I arrive at a new place, the scenery that I see and the people that I meet all seem familiar and feel intimate. It's because I had already walked those lands together with the Lord in spirit. I hope that through this chapter you can explore the mysteries of the invisible spiritual world amidst the visible physical one.

Late in the autumn of 2007, shortly after the School of Intercessory Prayer was founded, I had a very special spiritual experience. Early in the morning, I woke up from a deep sleep as I felt someone's hand. "On my bed by night I sought him whom my soul loves" (Song. 3:1). Like in this verse, I would often pray, 'Lord! Don't leave me tonight.

Though my body may sleep, my spirit wants to be submerged in Your well of life in my dreams.’

After falling asleep with this prayer, I would normally wake up in the morning having been with the Lord in the spiritual realm. And when the Lord wakes me up like this, I would instinctively go before Jesus. That day too, I started praying in tongue the moment I awoke as I lay back down in His strong presence. I happened to look at the clock and saw that it was six in the morning. Then the spiritual world became clear to me as if I were looking at reality with my physical eyes.

I was lying on my bed and there were two women who were holding me down on both sides. My spirit was shaking, trying to come out, but these two women were desperately trying to stop this. After I struggled for a long time trying to get them off with all my might, they finally disappeared through the window as if they were running away. When I lay back down, I was in the midst of a very bright light.

I know a man in Christ who fourteen years ago was caught up to the third heaven—whether in the body or out of the body I do not know, God knows. And I know that this man was caught up into paradise—whether in the body or out of the body I do not know, God knows. (2 Corinthians 12:2-3)

I don’t exactly know what’s going on in my spiritual experiences either. But if it’s possible to have these spiritual

experiences outside as well as inside the body, I think this one happened outside. There was a clear difference compared to previous experiences. When I have a spiritual experience, I am usually conscious of reality. But this time, I had no awareness until after I had exited from the spiritual world.

After leaving the body, I felt like I was floating about three meters above the surface of the earth. I could see the beautiful world in one view as if I were sitting in the cockpit of a plane. It felt like my feet could touch the ground if I went just a little lower as I floated around like I was riding a cloud. It was simply wondrous. It was similar to what I felt looking down from a hot-air balloon that I would later ride in Cairns, Australia. (I also experienced a similar feeling in my dreams. I was passing through an alley, but I wasn't walking or running like other people. I was about 30cm above the ground and sliding through as if I were skating. It was just a dream, but it was so wonderful and thrilling.)

At that time, the Lord was neither in front of me nor beside me. He was inside me as we became one, and we conversed through our thoughts. Because I was hesitant, we started off moving slowly as He waited for me, but we gradually picked up the speed. The place in front of me was undoubtedly the earth, but looking at it from the spiritual realm made it feel completely different. It felt like I was watching a 3D-film in high definition.

I exclaimed aloud at the beauty of the scenery passing my eyes. Like a fresh painting that hadn't quite fully dried, every

clear light and beautiful color in that spectacle was spewing life and rippling like waves. The clear and transparent lights were soft and warm, and the touch was that of only peace. In other words, I could see the very essence of life with my eyes and hear it with my ears. It wrapped me up so softly and sweetly like cream. I was in absolute peace, like a newborn baby in the soft and warm arms of her mother.

‘Oh! This is the feeling He must have had during creation when He saw that it was good! I must be experiencing with my five senses the feelings God, who is spirit, felt when He saw the perfectly crafted creations in the world He made.’ Like the Lord, I stood in admiration.

(I was later able to physically experience this feeling while touring Australia and New Zealand, claimed to be the most beautiful places on this earth. Cairns, Australia was especially analogous to this experience. It was like every mountain, hill, stream, river, and ocean were trying to show how beautiful life was. The wide trees and their fruits, the huge variety of flowers and plants, the many shapes of boulders and rocks, the numerous species of fish in the clear and transparent water, and the rich soil all portrayed beauty at its highest. Cornwall Park in Auckland, New Zealand was also truly stunning. And the southern islands of New Zealand were a fresh surprise for us as well. There would be no other way to describe it. It was as vivid as the morning light, as elegant as the moon, as clear as the sun, and as dignified as an army with their flags raised high. It was the same feeling I had when I saw the Rockies and Lake Louise on my way to Banff, Canada.)

While I was marveling at the beautiful world, our speed became greater as scenery exactly opposite from what I had just seen came before me: a desolate and ruined wasteland. As we passed the wide oceans, there was a dry land with neither water nor inhabitants. The barren wilderness seemed endless as I passed through strange looking gorges and deserts in between bunches of thorns, through oddly shaped rocks and high, steep mountains. Like this, I trekked through the five oceans and six continents of the world.

I moved in an instant through the northern and southern hemisphere, the east and the west, every country and city, the inlands and the islands, the deserts and the meadows, and the mountains and the seas. The four seasons were continuously cycling during that time as I went forward to the midst of many tribes, peoples, and languages. It was a long journey of endless meeting and departing from countless types of people in many different circumstances and settings. I kept circling the globe, numb in bewilderment at what was going on. The speed eventually became too great for me to hold on to anything. I would see something briefly only for something new to come up, and I would think something momentarily only for a new thought to push in. Without a moment to stop, it felt like I was moving at the speed of light. Everything passed by like eternity, that which surpasses all space and time. It was a very unique experience.

The journey was suddenly over and I was back in my

body lying on my bed. I got up and checked the clock to see that it was eight in the morning. I had gone on an intensely long-distance trip outside of my body for almost two hours. It's not easy to re-illustrate an experience in the spirit with the senses of the mind, but I tried my best just now to fumble through. I clearly know how the start unfolded, but I can't remember the details of what I experienced after the speed had picked up. All I could register was that I had seen and met many things and people in places all over the world. I wanted to know the true nature behind what I had experienced, so I asked the Lord. He replied that I had just seen all the people and places that I would be going to, that I had just seen the future. 'But I can't remember the details. I can't remember what country it was, where the area was, or who the people were,' I retorted. But the Lord said nothing more.

The secret things belong to the LORD our God.

(Deuteronomy 29:29)

I felt like He was saying to me, 'I cannot tell you for you will not understand at the moment. Wait just a little longer.'

A few days later, it was Saturday at our School of Interscory Prayer. I was laying my hands on and praying for this one sister when I remembered my out-of-body experience. I had a feeling that this sister was also going to experience the spiritual world like so. And so I prayed that her fears would

be washed away, that she would have peace. When I asked her later that day, she gave me an amazing but expected testimony about her spiritual experience. While I was praying for her, she saw her own spirit come out of her body. When she saw her own body on the church floor, she started to worry about whether she could return back. She immediately returned to her body as soon as she had that thought.

Regretting her previous fear, she eventually left herself in the Lord's care with a peaceful heart. Then, she left her body again and passed through the pulpit in the front of the sanctuary and into the nursery room of the church building. In that room, she saw many infants being nursed by the hands of the ministers and workers of the School of Intercessory Prayer. She was surprised how most of the people were adults in their bodies, but infants in their spirits. She teared up with emotion, touched by the wordless efforts and sacrifices of the ministers and workers as they devotedly took care of those infants. She told me how comforted she was by the Lord, and that she safely returned to her body at the end.

This immediate transference of my spiritual experience was a confirmation, and Pastor Byun told me to write about this testimony on our website. But I couldn't, as I still wasn't able to understand the deep, true nature of these experiences. But not long after these happenings, what I experienced spiritually became reality as I physically traveled to numerous countries and cities. I can never hold back my amazement

when I travel abroad, as the secrets of my out-of-body experience unfold and become confirmed.

I took my first steps outside of my own country in May of 2008, as I was invited by churches in Vancouver, Canada and San Diego, California. Being a timid person, I barely succeeded in vanquishing my fears as I tensely arrived in Vancouver after a nine-hour flight. It was most definitely my first time being in another country, let alone a new continent. Yet it did not seem unfamiliar at all when I arrived at Vancouver's airport. Extremely puzzled, I kept checking outside during the car-ride to the hotel to make sure that this place was indeed Canada. But then I suddenly recalled the spiritual experience six months before, and I was at a loss for words. What had been saved in my spirit by the strange power of the omnipotent God was now being extracted from its compressed form. The experiences from before were becoming reality. I kept asking the church members during the conference if I had met them in Korea before, even though they were all new acquaintances.

After the conference had finished, we were able to visit the Butchart Gardens near Victoria on Vancouver Island. I was able to confirm an even more surprising reality of the spiritual realm in that place. (22,000 square meters in area, the gardens were created by Jenny Butchart in an effort to create something beautiful out of the limestone pits her husband had exhausted for his

cement factories. For over 100 years, the Butchart family has tenderly attended to the garden, now welcoming close to a million visitors every year. It was even designated by the government as a National Historic Site of Canada in 2004.)

Nothing ceased to amaze me as I explored the place. It was all so familiar. The Sunken Garden, known as the most stunning place in Butchart Gardens, was absolutely wondrous. The beauty, freshness, and vitality that were aroused in the variety of flowers were outstanding. It felt like they had gathered the most beautiful flowers in the entire world in that one place. The moment I walked in, I was soaked with extraordinary emotions as I remembered the literal path I had walked and the things I had done together with the Lord. When I had prayed in the past, knowing that I loved nature and especially flowers, God had lovingly led me to this one particular place that we frequently visited together. I had thought until then that that place was heaven, but it was the Sunken Garden. I was moved beyond measure at how I was physically standing in the place that I had visited in spirit.

After concluding our conference in Vancouver, we flew to San Diego, California in the States. The reality of my spiritual experience was unfolded there as well.

I want to first share with you about how I got to meet the prayer team in San Diego. When they first sent me an invitation to speak while I was still unknown, I knew all too

well of my shortcomings and was going to decline the offer. But I heard a very special message from the Lord. ‘Those people have the same spirituality as the prayer team in Imun-dong.’ I became curious and accepted their invitation. These people were ultimately the ones that opened the doors for me to come to America. When I first met the leader of the team, Mrs. Gloria (Won-ok) Park (whose husband was the senior pastor of Sarang Church of San Diego), I was thoroughly confused. It was because her face seemed so familiar despite our meeting for the first time. It was the same with the other members who came to pick me up at the airport.

I was shocked even more when I met the associate pastor Dana Ludwig and his wife Jae-young, because I felt from them a sense of intimacy as if we had known each other for a very long time. The fact that Dana, who was American, felt close to me made no sense in my mind at all, as it was my first time in the States. But there was a reason for all of this.

As we were driving from the airport to the conference location, I was able to ride with the Ludwigs. As I saw the profile view of Mrs. Ludwig in the front seat and heard her voice, I thought to myself, ‘Wait! Her face and voice seem too familiar...’ I immediately remembered the experience of the autumn of 2007, and the compressed files started to extract themselves once more as I saw a scene from back then. Mrs. Ludwig and I were having a conversation in that vision. I distinctly remembered that side of her face as well as the

content of the conversation during which she talked about her daily life in fellowship with the Lord.

A few days later, after the San Diego conference was concluded, we were in the car together on our way to Los Angeles when she started sharing about her life. It was exactly in sync with what I had seen and heard in that vision a few days before. I had experienced it first in the fall of 2007, and then saw it again as a vision a few days before, and was now seeing it turn into reality. It was a great mystery of the spiritual world. The reason why she seemed so close despite having met her for the first time was that we had already met many times before in the spiritual world. We met together many more times in real life as well after that first meeting, spending lots of time with each other. Having a very sensitive and timid personality, I generally try to avoid staying over at someone else's house if possible. But this family became an exception, as I stayed over with them on two occasions, having very special moments together. Our family and these wonderful people of God are still very close.

The following is a portion of a word of prophecy given to me by Pastor Dana in L.A. during our church's third Bob Jones Conference in December of 2010.

"I was sitting behind you during praise, and while you were worshipping God, your right hand was halfway raised as if you were going to receive something. Your right hand was strong,

and it was calloused like the hand of a farmer that diligently plows the ground for his products. And your fingers were slightly bent upwards, as if you were trying to receive or grab something. When you turned to the left, I saw your left hand, and it was smooth and soft as if it had been preserved like a pure jewel. It was strange that the two hands would be so different, but I soon realized that this was a prophetic picture.”

There was great meaning in these most unexpected words of prophecy. During ministry, it's possible that many people will come to serve you, offering you praise and recognition. Whenever this happened, I wanted to give all glory to the Lord, as everything was by His grace. I knew that it was the rightful thing to do. But as these things continuously happened before me, I saw myself at times take these services for granted.

There was a lesson the Lord had given me a long time ago about my ministry with intercessory prayer. He said that the ministry at the School of Intercessory Prayer was like the work of a farmer. Just like how a farmer first plows the stiff ground, we too must first plow the hearts of people. He said it was a ministry of making their hearts become like fertile soil, so that the Word of truth may bear fruit in them thirty-, sixty-, and a hundredfold. At the start of my ministry, I had prayed for the grace that my heart would be clothed in the simplicity of a farmer's heart. But I realized through this

prophecy that as time had passed, my heart had also changed. Jesus voluntarily became a farmer, earnestly cultivating the hearts of those souls. The wife of the farmer may seem crude and unsophisticated, but she diligently helps her husband plow the fields. I had strayed from that honest and pure heart of the farmer's wife, His bride. But through Dana's prophecy, I was able to hear God's lesson once again, and I changed my heart's clothes to that of the humble wife of the farmer. I thank and praise the Lord for these wonderful people of God that have acted as such a precious channel for His works.

Receiving attention in front of people was the most difficult thing for me. And so, ministry was always a burden, as I much preferred to meet the Lord through the Word and prayer in my own private room. Yet, I cannot describe how happy I am to be growing, maturing, and learning of God's deep and loving heart toward His people at the scenes of ministry. Having learned that my feeling burdened by ministry in fact hurts the Lord, I now give thanks to Him for training me and broadening my heart and mind toward His people through ministry.

The venue of our first conference in San Diego was at a prayer center in the middle of a desert. I was able to feel the reality of the spiritual world once more in that place. The strangely shaped rocks I had seen during my out-of-body experience were right there, along with the trees and flowers

that only grew in the wilderness. And this was just the start. What was more surprising was the sense of familiarity I felt from the faces of everyone there. They were undoubtedly people I was meeting for the first time, yet my memories had recorded countless encounters with them. The San Diego prayer team and I have met many times since this first meeting.

There is one person in particular I want to introduce in more detail: Mrs. Gloria Park, who was the first one to put me into confusion at the airport, and the leader of the San Diego prayer team. I can never forget the moment I first met her. It felt like she was closer than family, even though I had just met her for the first time, and I felt the spiritual significance of this. Nothing about her seemed ordinary. Her voice, facial expressions, and every small movement touched me deeply.

At first, I tried to get rid of these thoughts as they made no logical sense. But I later realized that these responses of mine were completely natural, as my spirit had already recorded our special and important relationship in its memory. My current relationship with Mrs. Park is very deep. We've become like David and Jonathan, respecting and loving one another, and thus in constant longing for each other. She is one of the most beautiful images of God that I know.

Ever since that spiritual experience, I have continued, and still do continue to taste the deep nature of the omnipotent and omniscient God. It was always the same in other continents, countries, and cities. Although it's still surprising to find

the face of every new person I meet to be so familiar, I now take joy in making new yet strangely intimate relationships, thinking of my past experience. The spiritual world is real.

As mentioned before, in March of 2010, I visited Australia, New Zealand, and Vanuatu. The conferences held in Australia and New Zealand were geared towards the Korean immigrants, while the conference in Vanuatu was meant for the natives there. I now want to share with you more about another experience of the spiritual world I witnessed in the South Pacific.

In New Zealand, a native Polynesian pastor came to our conference. After the sermon, I went around and prayed for everyone, laying hands on them. While I was praying for that pastor, I received a word of prophecy from the Holy Spirit for him. But because I couldn't speak any English, I just prayed in tongues. And I concluded the conference, thinking that I should share with him the prophecy if the opportunity ever came. After it was all over, I noticed that the pastor was discussing something with other people. He was somewhat proudly sharing what he said was a prophecy that he had received from me, the main speaker. The people that were listening knew that I couldn't speak English, and were all the more confused. I went up and asked them what was going on and nearly fainted when I heard what they said. What that pastor shared with them was exactly the same as the word of

prophecy I had received. When I was praying in tongues, the Holy Spirit had miraculously allowed that pastor to hear it in English. In other words, my praying in tongues was translated into English for him. We all could not stop marveling at the mystery of God's supernatural abilities. I was deeply moved as I was later informed of how much that pastor was truly transformed after that moment. God knows and can do all things, and He works those powers on this earth for His beloved children. He is omnipotent not only in heaven, but on earth through us as well, and He takes joy in that.

Vanuatu had its own share of incredible happenings. The people that came to greet me at the airport were all of different skin and race, but I felt no sense of difference with them. These people were also familiar faces to me. During the first session of the conference, we were able to take pictures with the prime minister of Vanuatu and his wife who had attended. Being true Christians who long to be filled with the Holy Spirit, he had proclaimed at his inauguration with his hand on the Bible to offer Vanuatu up to God.

But unfortunately, according to the prime minister, the real power lied mostly with the leaders of the many tribes. He was frustrated at how he couldn't influence policies as much as he wanted. He had been longing for a spiritual breakthrough when he heard about our conference. I laid my hands on the prime minister and his wife, and I prayed for them. Touched by the Holy Spirit, they enjoyed themselves in our company,

staying late into the night well after the conference had ended. I also heard that many natives in that area received much grace, and eventually formed prayer teams of their own. These were things impossible for man, and only possible by the Lord.

Ever since my first conference abroad in May of 2008, I have traveled through four continents—Africa and South America being the only ones I have yet to visit—and numerous countries. And I continue to meet and part with countless people even to this day. These are times of incredible confirmation of that spiritual experience. Job's proclamation is my own. 'Who is this Lord that is so omnipotent, whose purpose can't be thwarted?' If spiritual experiences don't translate into reality, they are false and we have been tricked. True revelations from the Lord are real reflected in our reality. As many people fail to see their spiritual experiences come to fruition, I make sure not to let my guard down so that I may not be fooled by the spirit of delusion.

Here's another experience I would like to share. It happened right before an intercessory prayer conference in Ulsan, Korea in February 2010. I couldn't comprehend it then, but I now have a better understanding of what had happened.

At that time, Moses' prayer of "Lord, show me your glory!" had come upon me. I cried out desperately with an even greater sense of hunger and thirst. This all started right before the Tokyo conference in December 2009. The Father

anxiously longed for a spiritual breakthrough in the souls of the 120 million people in that barren land of Japan. As this desire came upon me, I started to weep from the bottom of my heart. During the conference, I was able to see God's deep love for His people in Japan. His hidden love, compassion, and mercy for Japan struck us deeply by the glory of the Lord. Many people were touched by the Lord during the conference, and some went through life-changing experiences.

The original schedule was just for one afternoon session each day. What started at one in the afternoon, however, ended up closing at around eleven or twelve at night. Throughout the conference, I would spend five to ten minutes grabbing a quick bite to eat, and spend the remaining ten plus hours pushing ahead and serving the believers there. I couldn't handle the compassion of the Lord for the people of Japan that He had poured into me. I made the decision there to lay down my life; I was ready to do anything if it was for the transformation of Japan, if it meant that God's kingdom would come to this land.

With the passing of the earthquake in Japan¹, I can now see why God poured such a heart into me. He didn't want the destruction of any people, of any country in this world. This beautiful love that showed God's true feelings dealt a heavy blow during this conference.

But this trip ended up taking quite a toll on me, along

¹ On March 11th 2011, the level 9 Tōhoku earthquake hit the Pacific coast of Japan.

with the sudden onset of exhaustion due to menopause. As a result, I was unable to properly lead the conference in Daegu, Korea which immediately followed. I rejected these symptoms of aging and all weaknesses related to menopause, and desperately sought after the Lord for a breakthrough. I couldn't sleep at night, as my spirit wouldn't let my body sleep. If I would start to doze off, I would immediately wake up and moan in my spirit. 'Lord! This land, this world needs you! You're an absolute necessity for everyone in pain and despair. You're an absolute necessity for me as well.' I groaned every night.

One morning in January 2010, I was sleepless as usual, desperately thirsting for the Lord. Half asleep and half awake, I entered the spiritual realm.

In the vision, I was leading a conference, and I was having a conversation with someone that was sitting at the podium with me. I felt an incredibly strong presence, and so I said to that person, "Can you feel that the Lord is here?"

I turned my head to look for Him. Right then, as my head was turning, my view landed on the face of the Lord. That face which was so clearly hanging in the air—as if it were hanging on a cross—was most definitely the Lord's. It felt like a state completely different from that of our physical bodies; it was clear, transparent, and gel-like. The profile of the Lord's face was so beautiful. It was purity in its very essence. It was a captivating figure, one that clearly portrayed what purity, holiness, humility, meekness, compassion, and mercy were.

My spirit instinctively absorbed the Lord. Like a hungry baby that so eagerly latches onto her mother's breasts, I filled myself with that glory. It was the glory that Moses, Daniel, and Apostle John had seen.

The LORD descended in the cloud and stood with him there, and proclaimed the name of the LORD. The LORD passed before him and proclaimed, "The LORD, the LORD, a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness." (Exodus 34:5-6)

At that moment, I felt like I might have died as a strong surge of electricity struck me like a bolt of lightning. I immediately came back to reality. I was back in the physical world, but there was a great power working deep within me. This was so real that I remained trembling the entire day from the vibrations inside. Each cell from every part of my body was being changed by the power of God's life. It felt like an act of re-creation was happening inside of me. Every part of my body was chemically reacting as the power of God swept like a current through my spirit, soul, and body.

The transformation that occurred in the spiritual realm was the strongest proof of this change. I could tell that my spirit had instantly become bolder and more stable. And my heart became the very essence of peace, without even a speck of darkness, fear, worry, or concern. It was as refreshing as

breathing in air on a crisp morning. I then received the grace of my body becoming like new. All fatigue, weakness, and symptoms of menopause disappeared from my body, and my knotted muscles were miraculously loosened.

Poems, songs, and praise started to burst from deep within me. I was shaken by these waves of joy as I delightedly danced around the entire house. It was a breakthrough that was accelerated to a far greater degree than ever before. Miracles of healing continued to occur during Pastor Charlie Robinson's conference that soon followed. My teeth and gums became healthier, and I became able to eat and chew hard food I hadn't been able to before. My severely dry skin became softer and smoother, and many wrinkles on my face and neck thinned out and disappeared. And above all, my stamina became noticeably better. Bob Jones had prophesied that by the supernatural power of God, there will be many people on this earth that won't age, and I feel like a part of that grace had come upon me then. I sincerely hope that a double portion of this grace may fall upon all of us.

I didn't exactly know what this experience meant until the second Bob Jones conference that Great Faith Church hosted. I realized a part of the secret behind this experience as I was listening to Pastor Jones' preaching about lightning. He said that lightning was the power of the Holy Spirit. What happened on the morning of that day was the coming of the Holy Spirit upon me like lightning.

Flash forth the lightning and scatter them;
send out your arrows and rout them! (Psalm 144:6)

Pastor Byun had also preached before that there have been many cases of lightning experienced by people that have undergone strong healing, but I wasn't able to connect that with my immediate and amazing healing in January 2010. I could not imagine that authority would come upon me as lightning to start this healing ministry. Dental miracles and healing suddenly started to happen during my conference in San Jose, California in May 2011, and have continued to happen ever since. Now that I think about it, that morning was the start of this anointed ministry of miracles and wonders. God had come upon me as power for this current ministry of healing and miracles. The last chapter of this book will cover more details about these miracles. Furthermore, what was surprising was the prophecy Pastor Jones gave me during his second conference. It was something I would have never expected.

Bob Jones: Pastor Kim, you're one of the forerunners. You're growing in discernment of what other people need. You're already discerning their problems, already picking up within your own body what is troubling others. For when we counsel, we become one body in Christ. You're already beginning to pick up what's troubling people. And at different times it feels that

it's in your own body. Never take that thing personally. It's for the one you're praying for and counseling. That you might know exactly where they are, so you can help them get out of what they're entrapped in. I'll put it this way. You're the power behind the throne. Sometimes, a godly woman is the power behind the throne.

This was the part that was so special:

I'll put it this way. You're the power behind the throne. Sometimes, a godly woman is the power behind the throne.

At first, I couldn't understand why Pastor Jones would express it like this. But as I came to realize more about "lightning", I started to understand. Before I had met Pastor Jones, I had been hit by this lightning and experienced incredible healing. And that power is what has made this current revival of healing possible. The fact that Pastor Jones would prophesy about this without knowing any of this prior knowledge was surprising and extraordinary. I praise the Lord for His amazing works.

I want to share one more thing Pastor Jones had mentioned about me. This is what Pastor Byun wrote on our church website during our first Bob Jones conference in New Jersey.

"I just came back to the hotel after dropping off Pastor and Mrs.

Jones at the airport. On the way back, the pastor that was translating for us told me something incredible. According to him, two main movements of intercessory prayer are rising in the United States. One is being accomplished through Pastor Ok-kyung Kim, and the other through Pastor Elijah (Jong-pil) Kim. Many pastors are being influenced by Pastor Ok-kyung Kim.

And during dinner at a restaurant last night, Pastor Jones suddenly asked how Pastor Kim was doing. He went on to say that Pastor Kim was one of the two most powerful women that he has ever met, and said that her ministry will take on a global scale. The pastor that was translating told Pastor Jones that he would bring Pastor Kim to visit him when she would come to the States. But Pastor Jones replied, “She will come find me if she needs me, but she will not need me. In fact, I may have to receive ministering from her one day.”²

I had long forgotten about these words. But the recent healings that have been happening have caused me to hold on to these words and pray. For the Kingdom of God and the lost souls, I will fulfill this work and offer my life as a vessel for the great revival.

Lastly, I want to share about the power of the Holy Spirit that we were able to face in Canada in 2011. It was my second prayer conference at True Love Church in Calgary, Canada

² <http://cafe.daum.net/Bigchurch/mVA/310>

from March 3rd to the 6th. The meeting took place in Victoria Bible College, a seminary founded by a very large Canadian church with many satellite churches. During each session, there were always three or four Canadian students, receiving prayer and prophecies. During the day session on the last day, there were five co-ed students that came. There were also more Korean-Canadian people there, so I asked Kyung-sik Choi—a member of our own Vancouver satellite church—to translate. Preaching at that time proved to be rather difficult, as I wasn't used to giving a sermon with a translator.

But it was what happened during prayer after the sermon that was unbelievable. People were beginning to fall over even before my fingers touched them, and they were bouncing all over the floor like beans in a fire. It was especially the young people that fell and spread out amidst their crying and weeping, almost forming a circle on the ground. At first, I had no idea what was going on, but I came to realize as time passed. Power had come upon that place. It was a strong spirit of grace and supplication. Those who spoke little or no Korean had finally understood the deep meaning of the sermons with the English translations, and they were truly repenting as they sought after the Lord's grace. The Lord had received their genuine repentance and sincere contrition, and His glory had come as a response. The Immanuel God did not ignore the contrite heart, and came to us as He had promised.

All these things my hand has made,
and so all these things came to be,
declares the LORD.
But this is the one to whom I will look:
he who is humble and contrite in spirit
and trembles at my word. (Isaiah 66:2)

Even the older members who had stayed firm throughout the conference broke down in tears at the end. I was able to see true repentance come from the deepest parts of their hearts. They surprised everyone around them as they praised the Lord and confessed with their own lips that a reformation had taken place in themselves. I too broke down before that holy glory. I started to wail as I was laying hands on the people, and I saw the Lord who was there in that place. Without any hesitation or excuses, my spirit wept and confessed before the Lord who had overwhelmed the place with holiness and purity.

‘I am a sinner. I am the worst of them all. Have pity on me... have compassion and mercy on me...’

This was all that came out of my lips. I sobbed at the Lord’s feet, stark naked with nothing to cover me.

God’s power always leaves a mark in us of His holy image.

And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another. For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.
(2 Corinthians 3:18)

After that, I was able to see a new glory of God within me. I grieve as I am still ridiculously far too distant from achieving God's perfect glory, but like Paul, I will continue to press forward for that perfection to be fulfilled in me one day.

Not that I have already obtained this or am already perfect, but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. Brothers, I do not consider that I have made it my own. But one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, I press on toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus. Let those of us who are mature think this way, and if in anything you think otherwise, God will reveal that also to you. Only let us hold true to what we have attained. (Philippians 3:12-16)

I heard about something amazing right after the conference. There happened to be someone that wandered into our conference right at the moment His glory had come upon the place, and that someone happened to be the president of Victoria Bible College. Curious about our

conference, he had wanted to stop by. This is a part of what the senior pastor of Calgary True Love Church wrote to me after we had finished.

“The president of Victoria Bible College made a public announcement in front of the entire school during chapel. He had seen an incredibly strong presence of the Holy Spirit at our conference. And he told my son, who is a student there, to surely invite him next time.”

It was also amazing to hear that the pastors and believers who had attended the conference had undergone a huge transformation and immediately started a prayer meeting for that area. I am crying even now as I write this. As I long to attain my one true purpose and hope, as I long to fulfill His image in me, I desperately cry even today. These spiritual experiences have been incredible blessings that have caused me to become someone belonging to the spiritual world in heaven rather than the earth.

I want to share just one more unforgettable moment. My circumstances were extremely difficult when I gave birth to my second child. My husband had enlisted as an army medic, and so my young daughter, newborn son, and I had to live for a few months by ourselves. I was terrified and felt hopeless as my weak body was severely suffering from the

many aftereffects of giving birth. I spent each day relying on the Lord with all my heart, seeking His grace. One day, while I was half awake and half asleep, the spiritual realm was opened. I saw the room in which my children and I were lying. A particular scene was enlarged as if a camera had zoomed in for a close-up. The arm and hand of a tanned, robust man was there as an arm pillow for me. It was soft like a huge cushion as it wrapped me up. And a steady voice from above touched me deeply.

‘I will not leave you alone. I will be with you. I will protect you, your children, and your husband.’

I woke up a moment later, but I was still overwhelmed by His presence in the room with me. I wept and worshipped the Lord with praise for hours. I was freed from all postnatal problems, and my heart became greatly peaceful and bold. I was able to effectively take care of my children until my husband returned home from his training.

When the king of Syria sent his army to capture Elisha in 2 Kings 6, Elisha’s servant trembled in fear as he saw the Syrian army with horses and chariots all around the city. The servant was unable to see the reality of the spiritual world, but Elisha was able. He was able to be at peace as he saw that the mountain was full of countless horses and chariots of fire all around him. As the Lord opened my eyes, I too was able to

enjoy the righteousness, peace, and joy that are His kingdom, regardless of any worldly news or personal attacks.

This is the experience I mentioned in the preface.

The day before I saw this vision was a very difficult day, full of many scars and pains. As I thought about the events of yesterday, I sought for His comforting as I laid down my heart before Him. I suddenly went back and saw 'yesterday' playing before me in a vision. It was a long day spent with many people. But in the spiritual realm, I now saw that the Lord was with His angels in the clarity of light, listening to and observing everything that was occurring.

And I was not left out in this vision. I was at the center of His devoted attention and protection. Yet more than anything, what captivated me the most was His expression full of mercy and sympathy. I could see from His face that He was feeling more sadness than I was when I was in pain. The Lord was carefully examining the motives of our hearts and communicating with others, while keeping everyone in His line of sight. Without words, He would laugh and He would cry. I could see how He was constantly with me through every moment. And an angel by Jesus' side was recording every single thing that happened.

Then those who feared the LORD spoke with one another. The LORD paid attention and heard them, and a book of remem-

brance was written before him of those who feared the LORD and esteemed his name. (Malachi 3:16)

The records and judgments of this world hold many errors. That's why the records of this earth and those of heaven can differ. I remind myself of this truth whenever I feel like I have been wrongfully accused or judged through biases and misunderstandings, and I receive peace. The world that we see is not only temporary, but also dark and imperfect. But the eternal world that we do not see is the brightly shining, true reality.

I hope that through this chapter, the eyes to see the spiritual world and the ears to hear His voice may be opened to all of you. I pray that through this, you may receive a heart that keenly becomes aware of that love of God.





5

The Journey of Glory



And we all, with unveiled face,
beholding the glory of the Lord,
are being transformed into the same image
from one degree of glory to another.
For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.
(2 Corinthians 3:18)

☺ The Lord poured onto me an incredible grace on March 6th 2005, right after He had launched Great Faith Church in Seoul.

David Wilkerson once said, “If I have ever heard from God—if I have any revelation of Christ, any measure of the mind of Christ—it came not through Bible study alone. It came through prayer. It came from seeking God in the secret place.”¹ The same is true for me. I have the most intimate encounters with the Lord during prayer. It was during prayer that the truth I attained through the Word would change me, and it was during prayer that I would fulfill Christ’s image in me. And it was through a time of staying within His light in prayer that I would recognize His love and firmly decide to enter a higher level of devotion.

I was praying on that day as well when I was taken up to heaven in spirit. The mood of the place was festive like that of an award ceremony for runners that had just finished a race.

¹ <http://www.davidwilkerson.com/en/node/8275>

And shockingly, the celebrated hero was me. I was utterly confused when Jesus brightly smiled at me and commended me for my sacrifices during the establishment of Great Faith Church. He told me that He wanted to repay with grace for what I had done. I was moved by the love of the Father that wanted to reward me for something that was only a matter of course. Like Esther, who had been beautifully dressed up to present herself to King Ahasuerus (Xerxes), I was clothed with a gorgeous dress by the angels. A noble-looking crown with dignity was placed on my head, and various other accessories were added.

As the final mantle was placed on me, the Lord took my hand and led me closer to Him. I was overjoyed at the fact that I was walking slowly with the King of all kings. I was in bliss like a young child. And at that moment, I clearly realized that Great Faith Church was incredibly special and important for His kingdom. It was something I had already known, but it hit me as reality when I had this experience. The Lord was glad and thankful that we had stood our ground despite Satan's extreme attacks, heavy losses, and great pains. I want to reemphasize something very important that you all know. Willingly sacrificing ourselves for His perfect will is the way to bring Him true joy, and the wisest way to live.

I appeal to you therefore, brothers, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to

God, which is your spiritual worship. Do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewal of your mind, that by testing you may discern what is the will of God, what is good and acceptable and perfect. (Romans 12:1-2)

The Lord then told me a truth I had not known before. He said that several people had already been chosen before to assist Pastor Byun in his calling and ministries, but they had all turned back during the process. The first reason was that they had devoted and sacrificed themselves to a certain extent, but had not completely laid down everything, and thus could not handle the calling. The second reason was that because Pastor Byun's calling was so incredibly important, Satan had tenaciously impeded and attacked those that helped him. That's why the Lord wanted to show me how joyful He was for my efforts, obedience, and resolution to lay down my life for this purpose. I had often shared these messages during our meetings at Imun-dong, encouraging everyone to obey and to sacrifice themselves. The Lord told me how He had heard all these words, and how it was all recorded in heaven's book of remembrance.

"I want to live for only God, and I want to give Him my all. I cannot betray the Lord who has given me grace for this. Those who desire the same, come with me."

The Lord reminded me of how I had urged the members of the prayer team with these words of Joshua to do the same.

Now therefore fear the LORD and serve him in sincerity and in faithfulness. Put away the gods that your fathers served beyond the River and in Egypt, and serve the LORD. And if it is evil in your eyes to serve the LORD, choose this day whom you will serve, whether the gods your fathers served in the region beyond the River, or the gods of the Amorites in whose land you dwell. But as for me and my house, we will serve the LORD.
(Joshua 24:14-15)

Because these works moved the Lord, He told me how He had set aside that special day for me to be revealed as one of Jesus' brides in front of all the believers in heaven, as according to the promise in Malachi.

Then those who feared the LORD spoke with one another. The LORD paid attention and heard them, and a book of remembrance was written before him of those who feared the LORD and esteemed his name. "They shall be mine, says the LORD of hosts, in the day when I make up my treasured possession, and I will spare them as a man spares his son who serves him. (Malachi 3:16-17)

None of this was my doing. It was the Holy Spirit that had accomplished this by His grace. Yet, the Lord still received all that I had done for the founding of Great Faith Church in Seoul. He deemed the costs that I had paid for this as

martyrdom. Above all, I was deeply moved by this great love of the Father who wanted to boast about me in front of all those glorious beings in heaven. It was a precious moment when I realized how much joy we bring Him when we live our lives as obedient children.

You shall be a crown of beauty in the hand of the LORD,
and a royal diadem in the hand of your God.
You shall no more be termed Forsaken,
and your land shall no more be termed Desolate,
but you shall be called My Delight Is in Her,
and your land Married;
for the LORD delights in you,
and your land shall be married.
For as a young man marries a young woman,
so shall your sons marry you,
and as the bridegroom rejoices over the bride,
so shall your God rejoice over you. (Isaiah 62:3-5)

I continued to hear His voice.

“The first step of your most important calling has now been accomplished. I have received glory through these works, and I desire to receive glory through you once more. Can you obey and devote yourself to the next step of your calling? Can you lay down your life once more for this purpose?”

His voice wasn't forceful at all, and He was respecting my own decision. I always crumble in front of this glory of God. It amazes me how such humility and meekness can exist. I gladly wanted to lay down my life, and I instinctively felt a great sadness as I somewhat knew what this meant. Although I didn't know completely, I knew a little of the suffering and loss I would have to endure. But if it was for my Father God, I wanted to do whatever it took. When I made that resolution, God told me His plan and will. It was something unthinkable, unimaginable, and utterly beyond my abilities and limits.

In order for Great Faith Church to spread to the nations of the world, it would have to make America one of its bases. The Lord asked me if my family and I could devote ourselves once more to raising Great Faith Church, but this time in America. When I first met the Lord, I immediately forgot about the world. Thus, my worldly experiences were limited to what I had when I reached twenty-three. All worldly knowledge had been erased, and I was completely ignorant of the new customs and cultures of the world. It was humanly inconceivable to call someone like me to America. When I told this to our senior pastor, he too was half in doubt. It wasn't easy to agree that someone like me who spoke no English would be used to raise churches in America and spread these churches throughout the nations of the world.

But God fulfilled His works one step at a time according only to His own wisdom, strategy, and power. I want to praise

His glory and grace that He had given me through Christ as I share the journey of this calling.

The First Journey

Through Pastor Byun's book *Lord!*, God has made the testimony of the Imun-dong Revival known to the public and has led many people to long for this revival. The following is the Imun-dong testimony excerpted from the book *Lord!*. (When the testimony was first published, I couldn't freely include everything that had happened, as I didn't know how it would impact those who would read it. The testimony has since been edited and expanded to include much more.)

The revival of Imun-dong

From 1998 to 2005, a group of ordinary believers and young housewives with nothing to brag about had gathered in a small and humble basement room in Imun-dong of Dongdaemun-gu, the Nazareth of Seoul.

Approximately 100m² in area, that small room was where we worshipped and prayed together every day for seven years. This testimony is a story about how Jesus Christ our Lord had shown Himself to us. It is a written record of the acts that Jesus had accomplished through us nameless housewives. It

is the journey of tears that were shed by the immature and selfish brides who were then touched by the noble and pure love of the bridegroom Jesus. They entered His heart and wept with Him, sharing His pains and agony.

This journey is still being taken together with the intercessors of Great Faith Church and the world. I hope that through these words, true Christians can arise. Christians who have the power of godliness and not just the form of piety, Christians who are true friends and brides of Jesus rather than friends of the world, and Christians who weep and grieve for humanity during these end times. And I sincerely desire for the church, the Lord's bride, to be restored to its glorious form, and for the rise of countless ministers and believers who have the Father's heart and tears. And I especially want to extend my respect, gratitude, and love to those nameless intercessors around the world who have fasted, stayed up all night, and wept in intercession for Korea without any light or recognition. For I know that these testimonies exist not by our doing, but by the fruits of those tears shed by the countless intercessors for this land.

For many years, we held on to the promise of Exodus 19 as we prayed in specific supplication until the many problems of this country were solved. We prayed for the evangelism, unification, and prosperity of Korea.

Now therefore, if you will indeed obey my voice and keep

my covenant, you shall be my treasured possession among all peoples, for all the earth is mine; and you shall be to me a kingdom of priests and a holy nation. These are the words that you shall speak to the people of Israel. (Exodus 19:5-6)

Through those times of intercession, our sense of patriotism was increased. And as prophetic intercession came upon us, we came to know how and for what to pray. Storms would change their courses, diminish, and naturally dissipate through actual prayers. At times, we were even able to see in the news how the many difficulties and problems of our nation would be solved just the way we had prayed for it to happen. Whenever such things did happen, we would praise the Lord and strengthen our efforts, having confirmed that He is indeed the Living God. The anointing of intercession grew stronger as we continued to pray every day without stopping, and the authority to rule over the natural realm and rebuke the spirits of darkness was increased as well. I thank the Lord for anointing us so that we may claim this authority even today.

The following is an excerpt from an article written by Pastor Tae-yeob Kim on our website. It is about what happened during an intercessory prayer conference in Changwon, Korea in September 2009.

“Not long after the typhoon Kompasu struck the Korean peninsula and wreaked havoc on lives and properties, the

typhoon Malou hit the southern coast of Korea and was forecasted to grow into a mid-sized typhoon. It had been reported that the second typhoon would sweep through the inlands of Gyeongsangnam-do, which caused much concern for the damage that would likely come across Changwon, the location for the prayer conference. The entire country had yet to heal from the wounds of the previous catastrophe, and was thus especially concerned with this second sweep. People posted on our website requesting intercessory prayer. On the first day of the Changwon conference, having felt the necessity to pray with a loving heart for this country and people, Pastor Ok-kyung Kim asked us all to pray for the typhoon.

Everyone that attended joined in proclaiming in faith with the authority of Jesus' name that the typhoon would change its course, diminish, or naturally dissipate. We couldn't hold back our amazement when we read an article about the typhoon on the web the next morning. This is what it said:

'The typhoon narrowly missed the Korean peninsula and passed through the sea south of Korea. The typhoon Malou passed by Korea without nearly as much damage as originally anticipated. It was because the course of the typhoon drastically twisted east as it passed Jeju Island, ultimately going straight through the southern sea. The Korea Meteorological Administration has announced that the typhoon was strongly influenced by the upper westerlies

as it passed through Jeju Island.’ (YTN News, 9/7/2010)²

We experienced with our own eyes the fulfillment of our recent proclamations of faith and prayers we had given merely hours ago against this great typhoon. We came to fear the Lord even more, the Lord that faithfully responds to our prayers, and the Lord that holds the incredible authority to quell even storms. We experienced through our own bodies just how great the authority of Jesus’ name is, and how powerful intercessory prayer and proclamations of faith in that name can be. We praise His amazing grace!’³

I want to share something a bit more recent. We held an intercessory prayer conference at Alpha Korean United Methodist Church in Kentucky, USA from the 26th to the 28th of August in 2011. A startling number of people attended, breaking all of our expectations and surprising the locals there. A great number of them came back to the Lord as they experienced healing and miracles, and many intercessors were raised up as well. However, during the conference, we heard that a hurricane of an immense scale named Irene was passing through the east coast, including Washington, D.C. and Manhattan, New York. The following is from a news article at that time.

² http://www.ytn.co.kr/_ln/0108_201009071904535052

³ <http://cafe.daum.net/Bigchurch/2UUd/96>

“Bloomberg, the mayor of New York City, stated at a press conference that ‘the damage from this hurricane is predicted to be extremely severe.’ The authorities of NYC have stated their plans to increase manpower and enforce security in the evacuating areas to prevent crime and chaos during this mandatory evacuation. According to the press, if Irene continues to pass through Manhattan at this scale, it could cause damage worth \$36.7- \$93.6 billion. \$36.7 billion is approximately half of the annual budget for New York City.”⁴

I could hear the Lord telling me, ‘Pray, intercede, and proclaim against this.’ During the conference, we wept and shed tears of intercession as we commanded in the name of Jesus for Irene to weaken and dissipate. The next day, we heard on the news that Irene had passed through the eastern coast and weakened as it moved over to Canada without causing nearly as much damage as anticipated. According to Yonhap News,

“The US weather authorities have reported that Irene’s power was reduced as it moved up to Canada while passing by the eastern coast last weekend.” (Yonhap News, Sang-hyun Park)⁵

I can still clearly remember how joyfully we praised and worshipped God with the intercessors in Kentucky after hearing this on the news.

⁴ http://news.chosun.com/site/data/html_dir/2011/08/27/2011082700283.html

⁵ <http://www.yonhapnews.co.kr/bulletin/2011/08/30/0200000000AKR20110830051800009.HTML>

I want to share with you a prophecy that was given to me by Pastor Ryan Wyatt in November 2009. It shows that all believers who are children of God have the authority to build a spiritual administration and rule over the economy of the world and the natural realm. I hope that our lives will be filled not with defeat, but with triumphant victory in the authority of faith. I hope that we can all claim this authority.

“The Lord spoke to me a word for you. He said to decree something over you. The Lord says there’s coming a new level of governmental authority. It’s coming upon you, but it’s also coming upon those you lead in intercession. I saw your ministry of intercession like the tip of a spear. And I saw the Lord shooting you into the heavens, into the second heavens. And you were causing damage to the ranks of the enemy. And the Lord says to you there’s coming a new level of governmental authority, and it’s in the power of the prophetic decree. There’s coming a new roar of a lion from you. There’s coming a new authority from you. And I saw it being governmental. I saw that you and your intercessory ministry would begin to shift weather patterns. I literally saw you rebuking storms. I see you making decrees to the economic systems, to governmental leaders, and to governmental spiritual powers. These are the kinds of decrees that actually shift things in the natural realm. They actually change things in the natural realm.”

While our prayer team in Imun-dong was praying for our country and people like so, we happened to stumble across Tommy Tenney's *The God Chasers*. The book led us to severe repentance. It was true that we sincerely loved the Lord in our own way and wanted to make Him glad, but reality was that we loved ourselves more and our hearts were still attached to the world. We realized that without even knowing, we had spent more time being drawn to the gifts in His hands rather than seeking His face. We had the desperate desire to love Him completely, but we were dismayed with the distorted truth that had so deeply penetrated our churches that lead us to a life far from one seeking His face. But through that book, we took joy in confirming that a proper life is indeed one that seeks His face, and we were able to climb straight up toward the hills of Jehovah, to the throne of glory.

Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD?

And who shall stand in his holy place?

He who has clean hands and a pure heart,

who does not lift up his soul to what is false

and does not swear deceitfully.

He will receive blessing from the LORD

and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Such is the generation of those who seek him,

who seek the face of the God of Jacob. (Psalm 24:3-6)

Above all else, I was most embarrassed and dismayed with the fact that the incredible workings of the Early Church could not be seen among us, despite the Lord continuously working through the power of the Holy Spirit even today. The appearance of God in Tommy Tenney's book awakened our spirits and moved us to take on these challenges without fear. We laid down all of our prayer topics and turned from our selfish hearts, wanting to offer Him our pure love. We started to cry in tears of repentance as we desired to see the glory of the Lord as Moses had done.

Moses said, "Please show me your glory." (Exodus 33:18)

This spirit of repentance that had come upon us fully uncovered the hidden sins that had been deep in our hearts. There wasn't even a moment for our tears to dry. As time passed, the longing for His presence and the desire to see His face were poured into us like a waterfall.

One thing have I asked of the LORD,
that will I seek after:
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD
and to inquire in his temple. (Psalm 27:4)

Just as David had written, we truly longed for Him, wanting to know and love Him. At that time, most of our members were either pregnant or nursing newborns. Yet, they would weep from morning until three or four in the afternoon, often forgetting to eat lunch. These tears of awakening eventually reached a level where they would pray until five or six in the evening, and sometimes even past eight. There were times when I even had to turn on the lights to stop their prayers that had gone on until midnight, as I was afraid that they would pass out and be taken away by an ambulance.

But one day, the Lord really came just as He had promised. The humble Lord responded to our meager invitation with great love.

Those who seek me diligently find me. (Proverbs 8:17)

For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to give strong support to those whose heart is blameless toward him. (2 Chronicles 16:9)

That day, our members were suddenly struck by the fierce power of the Holy Spirit and were unable to get up for hours, screaming and wailing as if they had been pierced with a knife. We had dreams, saw visions, went into trances, and prophesied. We experienced holy laughter and vibrations, and were utterly shocked at these new experiences we had

never witnessed before. (These things would happen intermittently throughout our meetings, breaking all bounds of religious formality and transforming our worship to a service in the heavens, directed by the Holy Spirit.)

At first, all this gravely worried us. But we were able to relax and leave ourselves in the new flow of the Holy Spirit as we saw our hearts transformed into ones of holiness. We came to fear Him as each of our hearts was changed, and we desperately wanted to be free from sin.

You will recognize them by their fruits. Are grapes gathered from thorn bushes, or figs from thistles? So, every healthy tree bears good fruit, but the diseased tree bears bad fruit. A healthy tree cannot bear bad fruit, nor can a diseased tree bear good fruit. Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire. Thus you will recognize them by their fruits. (Matthew 7:16-20)

Just as He had come upon the Upper Room in Acts 2:1-3, the Holy Spirit started to transform us as He came upon us, at times as a tornado and at times as a fierce fire. We didn't just hear about the Living God through our ears; we saw Him with our eyes and felt Him with our hands. We received the precious grace of invading into the kingdom of God as our disbeliefs vanished. It was like He was waiting, anxiously waiting for someone to cry for this land. The rain of the Holy

Spirit started to pour down endlessly like much needed rain after a drought. And this rain became a tsunami that covered us and completely destroyed all that was old. He drove out from us the spirit of religion, the lessons of man, and the doctrinal errors. He made us into new wineskins to pour into us the new wine of the Holy Spirit. It was a time of grace as we were able to discover and prosecute the spirit of delusion by the Holy Spirit, the spirit of truth.

No one puts a piece of unshrunk cloth on an old garment, for the patch tears away from the garment, and a worse tear is made. Neither is new wine put into old wineskins. If it is, the skins burst and the wine is spilled and the skins are destroyed. But new wine is put into fresh wineskins, and so both are preserved.
(Matthew 9:16-17)

We started to separate ourselves from the world. As we left the world, we had nowhere to turn but to heaven. The love of Jesus that had come as the power of the Holy Spirit captured us, and we entered the journey of glory as captives of that love. The journey as a new person with the image of God had officially started.

The God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ... (1 Peter 5:10)

From that moment on, He started to specifically train us for living a life that follows the desires of the Holy Spirit and not of our flesh.

There was this one time when many members of our group could no longer pray as their lips were sealed shut while we were all praying out loud. The rest of the members were able to go into deep prayer led by the Holy Spirit, communicating with the Lord in this state of spiritual purity. But many of our members couldn't move their lips despite their efforts. Right then, I witnessed a very peculiar scene. One group was sitting in light and the other in darkness. Those who were in the light were able to become one with the Lord in joy, while those in darkness were suffering from feeling so constrained. There was light and darkness in that same room. I came to understand the truth of this only by the Holy Spirit and not by the physical eyes of my body when I heard His voice.

'The reason they cannot pray is that they cannot become one with me in their hearts. Teach them that it is not religion I desire, but their hearts.'

The Lord wanted for us to worship in spirit and truth, to come before Him with Him alone at our center. With this event as a lesson, our prayers were transformed to a completely new level. The focus of our prayers had shifted. It was no longer a prayer that was centered on us, but one that was centered on

the Lord. We no longer sought what we wanted, and instead asked for His heart and thoughts to be revealed. The tracks of our prayers were fixed to calmly face Him.

There was another time when everyone fainted at the exact same moment except for me. We were all praying out loud after having listened to a sermon when the Lord suddenly spoke to me. He told me to have everyone quietly wait, that we needed to stop praying with our own thoughts in order for Him to do the works that He wanted to do. When I had everyone stop and focus on the Lord, the incredible happened. Everyone except for me fell on the floor at the same time and couldn't even move a muscle. The Lord pointed out that the members' souls were not in line with their spirit. He said that the soul was refusing to be led by the spirit, thus limiting and preventing the Holy Spirit from working. As this process had already been achieved in me to a certain degree, I had been teaching this concept to our members, but they couldn't quite follow or understand.

However, the Lord had everyone experience this concept themselves through these special works. I held my breath as I watched this sudden scene. When everyone had fallen together and was lying in silence, the Lord started to move. He rolled up His sleeves like a farmer about to work his fields, and He touched each and every person there. He performed surgery on some people, and poured His blood onto others, consecrating them. He resuscitated some by having them

drink the water of the Holy Spirit, and comforted the broken hearts of others. He took care of each and every person in this manner. I was able to directly learn from Him what it meant to minister with love in the anointing of the Holy Spirit as I watched Him lovingly and preciously handle these lives that are nothing compared to Him.

...even as the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many. (Matthew 20:28)

I fell flat on the ground as I was captivated by this love of the Lord. All of this happened in a very short moment. I wept as my heart melted in front of the humility of Jesus, the King of kings. A confession started to burst from my spirit. 'I am a sinner, I am a sinner, I am the worst of them all.' Having faced the holy and pure Jesus, there was no other response than to instinctively prostrate myself, trembling and wailing at His feet.

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. (Philippians 2:5-8)

The Lord then picked me up and said “I thank you for inviting me.” Many people seek the Lord, not to serve, but to use Him. But He told us that we had invited Him to love and serve. “Now you will become my friends.” These unforgettable words made me cry endlessly.

‘Do you know how good a friend you are to me? You are my precious friend. And do you know how happy I am, not just for your friendship, but for your leading all these people to be my friends as well? You have sacrificed much, and have patiently endured through many times for them to grow into my friends. I shall personally repay you for all your efforts and costs you have paid. I shall repay you with the finest of all things. Because you have truly loved and feared me, I will grant you my favor and hospitality with the most precious of all things.’

The Lord fixed His gaze on me for a while. I still cannot forget how extremely stable and kind those eyes were. I wasn’t the only one that melted in front of that love. It felt like the heavens and the earth and the entire universe melted and became one through that great love.

Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. No longer do I call you servants, for the servant does not

know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you. (John 15:13-15)

He had me realize that His will can be fulfilled on this earth when our souls are in accordance and agreement with the righteous deeds of God. From then on, our intercession shifted from the soul to the spirit as we agreed with and obeyed the thoughts of the Holy Spirit. We entered into a training of becoming one with the Holy Spirit in unity.

For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit. For to set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace. For the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God, for it does not submit to God's law; indeed, it cannot. Those who are in the flesh cannot please God. (Romans 8:5-8)

And this is what Paul teaches us.

But I say, walk by the Spirit, and you will not gratify the desires of the flesh. For the desires of the flesh are against the Spirit, and the desires of the Spirit are against the flesh, for these are opposed to each other, to keep you from doing the things you want to do. (Galatians 5:16-17)

Together with the Lord and led by the Holy Spirit, we started to shed an incredible amount of tears, just as Bob Jones had prophesied for me. “Her soul and spirit come in agreement, and she begins to weep in this heavenly place. The Lord takes her tears very seriously. And they’re gathered to be poured out in this last great harvest, which will be [great] without number.” These tears weren’t tears shed from human eyes. They were tears of heaven poured from the heart of the Lord.

One day, I heard an unexpected message from the Lord.

“This is the revival of Imun-dong. This is the start of a revival that will surpass the miracles of Pensacola and flow throughout the entire world like the Azusa Street Revival.”

I then saw a vision. A small fire started in Imun-dong, but then spread to all of Seoul, and then to all of Korea, and then it started to spread to the entire world. I doubted myself. I laughed it off in disbelief like Sarah as I thought it was utterly impossible. At that time, I thought that a revival was something that only came upon the exceptionally great few. I started to worry since we were all completely ordinary people, incapable of expecting such a thing to happen. I ignored everything I had seen and heard as I thought that perhaps the reason I had experienced such a thing was because I wasn’t spiritually in the right place.

But the Holy Spirit reprimanded me and told me that I needed to share this with the other members immediately. He told me that the reason was to convey to everyone that this calling was not small at all, and sharing these words and visions after it would all be achieved would make it seem like coincidence rather than the workings that God had planned out before all creation. So I shared this vision with a small and weak voice and quickly ended my words.

But those words started to come to life. We, who had been hidden in a private basement room in Imun-dong, were exposed through Pastor Byun and Great Faith Church. The revival of Imun-dong was made known to the world through the ministry of intercessory prayer. It was the fulfillment of what no one expected. We had no idea He would achieve these works through ordinary housewives like us. It was something impossible for man, but possible for God.

Starting from that moment when we began our training to be one with the Holy Spirit, our meeting entered into a completely new level of revelatory intercession. He revealed to us, as He had done with Ezekiel and Jeremiah in the Old Testament, specific sins of our people and nation through revelations in the Word, dreams, visions, and prophecies. And what's more, He poured on us each day the spirit of repentance, having us treat the sins of this nation as our own, a world that had been spoiled by dishonesty and corruption, filled with greed and love for money, and engaged in the evils

of idolatry and lust. Our meeting place became a sea of tears and weeping as this spirit of repentance struck us. The voice of the Lord was so stern that we wailed and cried, afraid that the country would be destroyed at any moment. But this was just the beginning. On another day, I heard the grim voice of the Lord once more.

‘Do you truly love Me?

Can you truly die for Me?’

He wanted complete self-sacrifice and obedience. We acknowledged that His demands were appropriate, but we couldn’t answer as easily as we had in the past, as we also knew that we were selfish sinners. So we asked the Holy Spirit for help. We thought that there would only be dancing and joy when revival came. But revival was asking for our death. From that day on, our gravity and caution was required as we had to entirely lay our will down for His purpose. For revival was not for our selves, but for God’s kingdom, His people, and these end times. It took me a long time to realize that the Imun-dong Revival was the prelude to the great revival of the end times. It was the spark to the great revival that is bound to spread through the entire world when the late rain of the Holy Spirit is poured out.

And I will pour out on the house of David and the inhabitants

of Jerusalem a spirit of grace and pleas for mercy, so that, when they look on me, on him whom they have pierced, they shall mourn for him, as one mourns for an only child, and weep bitterly over him, as one weeps over a firstborn. On that day the mourning in Jerusalem will be as great as the mourning for Hadad-rimmon in the plain of Megiddo. The land shall mourn, each family by itself: the family of the house of David by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of the house of Nathan by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of the house of Levi by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of the Shimeites by itself, and their wives by themselves; and all the families that are left, each by itself, and their wives by themselves. (Zechariah 12:10-14)

By this spirit of grace and supplication, we entered into a stage of immeasurable tears and weeping, well beyond our own limits. It was a river of tears that would have literally flown ceaselessly were it not for the limits of our bodies and time. Strange things were happening at that time, but we were all unaware. We needed to be resolutely determined, for through various methods He had revealed to us of an incredibly important and secret work He was planning. We desperately cried out so that we may be able to lay down our lives for the Lord and not betray Him. He responded to these supplications, and though we could not predict anything at all, we made the resolution to give our lives for this purpose of His.

At that time, there were more than ten infants that were always brought along to our meetings. It wasn't easy spending ten hours a day breaking our sinful nature by the sword of the Word in His presence, healing our wounded hearts, and restoring ourselves all the while taking care of our children. The suffering we received from the misunderstandings of our husbands and relatives was also quite severe. They were concerned that we were going down the wrong path, as we were weeping for so long and spending so much time away from home. And though these concerns were very hard on us, we quietly endured it all with no complaints, as we had all surrendered to the undeniable love and majesty of the Lord. All of this was possible entirely by His grace.

The works of the Lord started to pick up their pace in front of our self-sacrifice and devotion. He began to explain to us the true spiritual state of the Korean church. The Word wasn't being properly preached, and as a result, the believers weren't repenting. True faith could not be found, and there was no obedience to His word. Countless members of the church were going to hell without salvation.

This people honors me with their lips,
but their heart is far from me;
in vain do they worship me,
teaching as doctrines the commandments of men.
(Matthew 15:8-9)

What pained Him more was that pastors weren't leading His sheep through the narrow path, but were instead directing them toward destruction down the wide path for their own safety and security. They held no interest in feeding the flock with spiritual food, and instead had their hearts focused only on increasing the number of church members for their own prosperity. There were so few true shepherds, and the 'hired' ones would leave so many sheep to be preyed on by wolves.

Our basement dwelling became a room of wailing as we were given the heart of the weeping Father who could not stand to watch His sheep go to hell. It was the start of a great mourning. With a firm and stern voice, the Lord pointed out how the believers of this earth confess love with only their lips while their hearts are far from the Lord, arrogant and wicked enough to treat the Lord with neglect and disdain. He repeatedly demanded true repentance every day for the pride that despises the Holy Spirit, rejects repentance, and loves only the world in lustful immoderation.

But understand this, that in the last days there will come times of difficulty. For people will be lovers of self, lovers of money, proud, arrogant, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, heartless, unappeasable, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not loving good, treacherous, reckless, swollen with conceit, lovers of pleasure rather than

lovers of God, having the appearance of godliness, but denying its power. Avoid such people. (2 Timothy 3:1-5)

The Lord spoke and said that this was the reality of the church in Korea. He showed us how this was caused by the ministers of the Korean church who failed to proclaim repentance and tried instead to please the tastes of their church members. They failed to lead the believers—as well as themselves—to holiness, and even worse, they did not lead them toward the Lord. We were scared and shocked, and we didn't know what to do. We had thought that many Christians were in possession of true faith, truly repenting, fighting daily against sin, and seeking holiness. We had believed that they would all go to heaven as brides that truly loved the Lord.

When we heard this revelation, we tried our best to ignore it. We were frightened that it was our own pride and arrogance that caused us to hear such a thing. We even decided to get rid of all written records of this. It wasn't until much later when we found out that this wasn't wrong. Upon us came God's rebuke toward the Korean church, which had turned into a religious theater. We trembled before His reproach toward the church that had lost all repentance, pious concerns, and weeping. This holy wrath of the Lord was in fact His extreme love toward the church, His body and His bride. Until then, I had no idea what kind of love Jesus had toward the church, His bride.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm,
for love is strong as death,
jealousy is fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
the very flame of the LORD.
Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If a man offered for love
all the wealth of his house,
he would be utterly despised. (Song of Solomon 8:6-7)

It was this love. It was this endless hunger and thirst that just could not give up or retreat, a love that longed to be fulfilled. It was a complete and perfect love, one that desired to fulfill the best in us and fill us with the finest.

Husbands, love your wives, as Christ loved the church and gave himself up for her, that he might sanctify her, having cleansed her by the washing of water with the word, so that he might present the church to himself in splendor, without spot or wrinkle or any such thing, that she might be holy and without blemish. (Ephesians 5:25-27)

We held onto His words which state that, “If my people who are called by my name humble themselves, and pray and

seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land” (2 Chron. 7:14). Having very clearly felt the anger of the Lord toward the Korean church, we prayed in intercession with our lives on the line for His compassion and mercy, for His pity on this people, and for His forgiveness of the sins of us and all the leaders and members of the Korean church.

In the midst of all this, I was led up in spirit to His throne in heaven and heard from Him something completely unexpected. He said that I would now attend the councils in heaven to intercede with the knowledge of heaven’s strategies, raise people to be used for God’s works, and lead a life in partnership with Him. I was worried at first, as I couldn’t quite believe what I had just heard. But I was able to relax once I confirmed that strategy councils really existed in heaven through Jeremiah 23:18 and 22.

For who among them has stood in the council of the LORD
to see and to hear his word...

But if they had stood in my council,

then they would have proclaimed my words to my people.

(Jeremiah 23:18, 22)

Intercession was the meeting of heaven and earth, the beautiful partnership and companionship between God and man. I realized that this was the most holy ministry that

fulfilled His will on this earth. We did all that we could and freely offered our everything for these things to come to pass. We strived to gather together more and more often as we made the decision to never cease praying. We then started to receive the strategies of heaven. One day, while we were praying to seek the best way to intercede for our country and people according to His will, we heard His voice.

‘Pray that a spiritual government and leader be raised in Korea. The problem with Korea is the absence of God’s administration. It is not the government of the world that changes a nation; it is the spiritual regime of heaven that transforms the world and its people. You hold this authority to rule and govern the world. The spiritual government, which is composed of the children of God, holds the true authority, for I have given the authority of the king to my children. When this spiritual government is founded and stands against the authority of Satan, the government of the world will lead its country according to God’s will. Pray for the establishment of God’s regime in this land, and for a spiritual leader to be raised as the president of this spiritual government. This is the mission I give you.’

From that moment on, we started to pray for our nation and people with this new strategy from heaven. And while we were praying, we had no idea how exactly these things would

be fulfilled. But in due time, they were fulfilled indeed. God's answer was Great Faith Church. Great Faith Church was the starting point of the spiritual government that God wanted to establish for Korea. I can never cease my amazement when this truth is repeatedly confirmed by prophecies from well-renowned people of God all over the world who I know have absolutely no prior knowledge of the workings behind this story. I praise the Living God.

Thus says the LORD who made the earth, the LORD who formed it to establish it—the LORD is his name: Call to me and I will answer you, and will tell you great and hidden things that you have not known. (Jeremiah 33:2-3)

God gave us a strategy to pray for our nation and people, and He responded as He had promised. He acted in a truly grand and covert way, and I was able to confirm once more just how real a ministry intercession was.

And at the same time, we created a flood with our tears as our twisted sins were revealed. We didn't simply cry. Rather, we felt like we were going to die as we were worn out from the suffering of the Father's torn heart. Soaked and drowned in these tears, we eventually ended up crying silently as we could no longer make sounds from our throats.

After starting this partnership with the Lord in intercession, we grew more and more intimate and closer. He

would reveal to us the unimaginable wounds in His heart, and we would continue each day, exhausting ourselves by weeping with Him with that torn and broken heart in our grasps. His pain came at us like a wave and shattered our hearts. It was the pain of being scorned and abused as an incompetent being by the likes of sinners. He held absolute authority over the heavens and the earth, yet He was patient and restrained because of love. He opened and showed us His empty heart, empty from not having a true bride with whom to give and receive love, despite having died for love on the cross. We couldn't help but cry as we saw our wickedness in front of His great love, and those tears were the true comfort, love, and worship that we offered Him.

Right before I started to write this testimony, I saw a vision.

'Lord! You became like a mother that desperately wanders about in search of her lost child!'

'Lord! You became like a mother that faints from exhaustion after crying out for someone to save the dying child in her arms!'

The Lord was weeping every single day, groaning with this heart saying, "Who will intercede for my children

heading to hell and lead them to heaven with me?” My heart felt like it was being shredded.

‘Why! Why should the eternally glorious Lord suffer and grieve over sinners like this?’

‘Why! Why should the King of all kings be begging us sinners like this?’

We wanted to become like a grain of wheat that falls for the harvest for these works. No, it wasn’t what we wanted; it was what happened by His grace. We didn’t know when, how, or for what we would be used, but if it was for just one soul to be saved from the pits of hell, if we could just bring Him joy and gladness, we were willing to do anything. That desire was given to us.

After that, the Lord asked us to be of one heart. He asked for the members of our group to be united in love, as He couldn’t carry out His new works if we didn’t lay down our selfishness and become one with Him.

Rather, speaking the truth in love, we are to grow up in every way into him who is the head, into Christ, from whom the whole body, joined and held together by every joint with which it is equipped, when each part is working properly, makes the body grow so that it builds itself up in love. (Ephesians 4:15-16)

What He wanted was the united 300 soldiers of Gideon and no more. I realized one day that many members that had started off with us were no longer attending our prayer meetings. There was a much smaller number left, the few that truly loved Him. We were like ignorant children, but the Lord taught us one thing at a time as He refined us into channels of revival.

We sought this for many days, and we emptied our selves so that we would all become a part of one body. We sought His grace every day so that none of us would assert oneself, and all of us would feel each other as one's own body. There was nothing that we could do ourselves except cry out before the Lord, and the Lord received our true hearts and did not turn away from us. Our nature and personality were transformed day by day. A miracle happened as we started to hate sin and the world in our hearts started to perish. We couldn't hold back the desire to love one another, and we wanted to sacrifice whatever we could for our most precious Lord. The words of Ephesians were in the works in us.

...and to be renewed in the spirit of your minds, and to put on the new self, created after the likeness of God in true righteousness and holiness. (Ephesians 4:23-24)

We were amazed at the transformation of ourselves, each other, our husbands, and our families. We praised the Lord as

we ran toward heaven from the earth.

...by which he has granted to us his precious and very great promises, so that through them you may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world because of sinful desire. (2 Peter 1:4)

Although our bodies were fatigued and our circumstances were difficult, we were ecstatic from the joy of having His Word fulfilled in us.

One day, I saw a clear vision. There was a paradise built in that place where we gathered to weep and seek the Lord. I had passed out from exhaustion after weeping that day as well, but as I was lying in the stillness, a garden was suddenly spread before my eyes. This low garden had a thick forest of various plants. There were many different types of flowers everywhere with their fragrance permeating the place, and there were birds singing in the air. There was a clear pond in the middle of a wide field of grass right at the center of the garden, and a school of colorful fish was swimming in it. And there were these wide and low hanging trees that bore delicious-looking fruit. It was a beautiful garden, clothed in peace and abundance. I saw the Lord taking a walk through this place with a smile on His face. The place was as pure as a locked-up garden, a covered well, or a sealed stream. I thought it was heaven.

But in fact, it was still our place of prayer. Paradise had come upon that room, and the Lord had made it His place of refuge, and was dwelling there with us. I then heard another unforgettable message from the Lord.

‘I truly thank you all for inviting me to this beautiful place. Do you know how joyful I am because of this refuge you have created for me? I don’t have to wander from place to place, and I can give my heart and share my love right here. I will share with you my joy and my gladness in this place. You are my true friends.’

Thus says the LORD:

“Heaven is my throne,
and the earth is my footstool;
what is the house that you would build for me,
and what is the place of my rest?
All these things my hand has made,
and so all these things came to be,
declares the LORD.

But this is the one to whom I will look:
he who is humble and contrite in spirit
and trembles at my word. (Isaiah 66:1-2)

I couldn’t restrain myself from giving my all to Him as my heart was completely captivated by the beauty of the Lord,

who took such joy at an invitation to a humble basement room from sinners like us. That place was indeed like heaven on earth, as we received the amazing grace of truly loving each other with the heaven that came into each of our hearts. We were surrounded by the pure atmosphere of heaven in that place. Just stepping into the room would cause us to be filled with His love. They were wonderful days when all we would want to do was love, as we strove for holiness and peace. This heaven came upon each of our families as well. Wives who hated their husbands and wanted to separate had their hearts transformed to realize and repent their own flaws as they loved their husbands more and interceded for them. Children who were emotionally rough and unstable from their own unstable mothers were changed into gentle children who caused laughter to sprout in that familial heaven.

Lastly, the Lord strongly urged us to become new wineskin. He told us to empty ourselves from all that was old. We were to neither think of nor remember the things of the past. He told us that He would do new works through us, and that those works would be made known to the entire world as we go forth to the nations. I laughed it off at that time as it wasn't realistic at all, but all this has indeed come to pass.

These visitations of the Lord began in the spring of 2003, and they started to get serious in April of 2004 until the end of that year. What's amazing is that Pastor Byun's book, *Christians Going to Hell*, was also published right around then in May.

(This was before we met him.) We were completely unaware of the fact that April of 2004 was God's kairos season for Seoul Great Faith Church. We didn't know where we were headed, but led by His hand, we walked step by step toward the ship of Great Faith. Without even knowing, we were being prepared as members of this mighty project for the great revival and great harvest in these end times.

In September of that year, one of our members brought to me *Christians Going to Hell* and suggested I read it. She had personally enjoyed it, but she asked me to discern if the book was really as wrong as some people claimed it to be. Once I started reading, I couldn't put it down and I finished it in a moment. It was incredibly biblical. I had been troubled for a long time by the conflict between the truth in the Bible and the doctrines that were taught in churches. I was often severely conflicted because of these doctrinal and theological interpretations of the Bible. It was incredibly confusing when a certain pastor's teachings would differ and interfere with my application of the Word I understood through the Holy Spirit, the spirit of truth. There were countless moments during Bible studies, classes, and even sermons when I had to vaguely mumble in response to distorted contradictions that stemmed from the doctrines, theology, and teachings of man. This book was the answer to the feelings of constraint I had always felt. It was like a bright light, as it cleared me of many contradictions and clashes. Furthermore, the book was

in accordance with what the Holy Spirit had been revealing to me all this time, and all of the contents in it resonated with my spirit, which had been listening to the Lord's voice for a long time. After finishing it, I immediately ordered many more copies to hand out to each family in our group as I urged many more to read it. I gifted this book to many people, emphasizing that it needed to be a required piece of reading for every single Christian.

I thanked the Lord for His grace of preparing a pastor in Korea that could properly understand the Word and lead believers down the right path. I took joy at the fact that God hadn't abandoned this land, and that our tears of intercession weren't for nothing. I then shared with the other members that we should pray for Pastor Byun's church to be successful for the sake of this country and people, even if we never get to meet him personally. But then the unexpected happened. Different people in our group each started to receive through dreams, visions, and prophecies that we needed to devote ourselves to fulfilling God's will for Pastor Byun. Shocked and surprised at this, we tried to know more about Pastor Byun and Great Faith Church, which at that time was a small church in Ulsan, Korea.⁶ We saw his face for the first time when we went online to listen to his recorded sermons. We quenched the thirst and hunger in our souls every day with Pastor Byun's online sermons and writings on his church

⁶ Ulsan is a city in Korea that is a considerable distance south of Seoul.

website. We ordered more recordings of his preaching from Ulsan Great Faith Church, and we listened to it day and night, over and over again.

With our spirits as witnesses, we were able to surely and simply know that Pastor Byun was a shepherd that would lead us down the path of life, and that he was someone that God had raised. Our spirits were unspeakably joyful whenever we heard his biblical sermons that conveyed the pure truth. But I felt strange. “There are so many great people in this world. Would the Lord really choose people like us, so powerless and foolish? Why would the Lord use people like us to help someone as precious as Pastor Byun?” These thoughts proved to be an obstacle. Later in November of that year, Pastor Byun came to Seoul to lead a conference in New Life Missions Central Church. Our entire group attended and was incredibly blessed by the messages, but we were unable to even go up to him because of these worries. The Lord later taught us that the only qualification we needed was to love Him, and that was all.

Right after we were so hesitant, the Lord reprimanded us severely as He commanded us to leave our spiritual country, kindred, and father’s house (Gen. 12:1), our comfort zone. Doing so would cause great pain and suffering for us, but we had devoted ourselves completely to the Lord, and so we firmly decided to obey as we trekked through many difficulties and pains in the process. We could no longer hesitate

in front of the question, ‘Would you please man or God?’ We couldn’t betray the love of the Lord who had unwaveringly relinquished all glory in heaven for us. It was truly difficult, but we had to leave the people that were dear to us. When I think of the sacrifices and suffering of those people who couldn’t understand our purpose at that time, I intercede for them with tears even today. And to this day I love them. We would not be here today, and these works would not have been accomplished were it not for their sacrifices and efforts of love.

We were no longer allowed to hesitate or hold onto our old attachments. The Lord had us organize and tidy ourselves and our relationships all the way until the 31st of December 2004. And when it turned 2005, we prayed with the thought that we would have to move to Ulsan to serve Pastor Byun, but the Lord’s thoughts were different from ours. Pastor Byun was someone the Lord was raising in special grace for the work of saving the souls of the nations as well as missions in North Korea. He told us that it wasn’t we who were supposed to go, but Pastor Byun who was supposed to come; we were to establish Great Faith Church in Seoul. This was even more difficult than our moving to Ulsan.

‘He doesn’t know who we are or what we do. Why would Pastor Byun ever believe and agree with us?’ We didn’t know what to do. It seemed impossible that he would receive anything we say.

With this heavy and burdened heart in January 2005, about ten of us went down to Daegu, Korea to attend one of Pastor Byun's conferences as the Lord had strongly urged us to do. The unexpected happened once more in that place, as we surrendered to the miraculous workings of the Lord. These were the first words Pastor Byun spoke at the first session of the conference.

“This is still a secret, so I'm not sure why I'm sharing this with all of you here, but we have made a tentative decision to build Great Faith Church in Seoul as well. The Lord told us the following three things through our prophetic ministers: first, to prepare for missions in North Korea, second, to establish a foothold for my ministry to spread to the world, and third, to raise a church in Seoul to train the warriors for the great revival and great harvest.”

Goose bumps consumed our bodies and it felt like our hearts had stopped. Yet, despite this incredible confirmation on the first day, I was still too timid to speak with Pastor Byun. As I was simply passing time, one of our members went and found Pastor Byun on her own initiative and arranged a meeting. She said that there was now no choice but to speak with him. After arduously meeting the pastor like so, I shared with him how I had also received the same message from the Lord. We went back up to Seoul, and our Imun-dong prayer

team became the planning team for this Great Faith Church project in Seoul. And once we reached an agreement with Pastor Byun, we immediately started to prepare for the actual establishment of the church.

We shattered our alabaster jars with no reserves. We were thankful to the Lord for choosing us to be that one grain of wheat to fall to the ground, as we offered our strength, hearts, money, and everything useful. I love, treasure, and respect our Imun-dong members very dearly. I would not be here if it weren't for their obedience, self-sacrifice, and love. My heart still aches with compassion when I see how devoted they are to the church and God's kingdom even today. I thank and praise the Lord from the bottom of my heart for these beautiful people of God.

There were many times when I narrowly escaped death by Satan's attacks during the process of founding Seoul Great Faith Church. I woke up one night as I felt someone choking me, and my spiritual eyes were immediately opened. My body was bent over as a huge, black silhouette in the shape of a person was crushing the back of my neck. I immediately knew that Satan was trying to kill me to interfere with the founding of Great Faith Church, but I felt no fear or terror at all and felt rather peaceful and bold. I calmly thought to myself, 'I have Jesus, so there's no way it could kill me.' As soon as I had this thought, the dark entity released my neck

and escaped through the hallway and out the front door.

The same attack came on me again much later. I woke up from my sleep as I felt the violent pressure of something pressing down on my neck and chest. I first thought it was just a dream, but when my conscience awoke, I could still feel the painful choking. I felt the physical pressure with my whole body as I thought, 'There must be a robber in this house that's trying to kill me. I'm home alone right now... what am I to do?' I didn't want to open my eyes and see the terrible situation, but it felt like I was actually going to suffocate if I stayed still.

'Jesus! Be with me and protect me!' It was very brief, but I desperately prayed this prayer as I bravely opened my eyes. But no one was there. It had disappeared in an instant. I realized that Satan was once again trying to kill me, but failed due to the protection of the Lord. After these instances, I received many more threats from Satan to leave Great Faith Church and Pastor Byun, and I experienced much agonizing pain and various types of suffering. I know for sure that this was all because Satan knew that his evil schemes to lead everyone to hell would dissolve to foam through God's plans for Great Faith Church.

The Imun-dong Revival bore fruit on March 6th 2005, when Great Faith Church was launched with 158 members in a 430m² sanctuary in Bangbae-dong of Seoul. Pastor Byun,

who had been ministering in Ulsan, moved up to Seoul to lead Great Faith Church as its senior pastor. Nine years later, Great Faith Church now has over 15,000 registered members and over forty-two satellite churches throughout Korea and all over the world. Let the Lord alone be praised and lifted for all this!

A few years ago, I heard something rather shocking about the Imun-dong Revival. During the Tokyo Conference in December 2010, I heard a voice from the Lord.

‘The Imun-dong Revival will surpass being a world-wide revival. It will become a revival of the century, for it will be the spark plug to ignite the great revival to come.’

I was flustered. I thought I heard wrong, so I ignored it and tried to forget. But the Lord scolded me. He told me that the Imun-dong Revival was something not accomplished by the works of man, but by the King of all kings. It was important and was bound to be linked with the great revival, worthy of being recorded in the history of God’s kingdom. It didn’t please Him when I considered this event as insignificant with my own human thoughts and self-righteousness, so I shared it with the people during the Tokyo conference and treasured those words in my spirit.

God recently had me realize an even more amazing truth about the Imun-dong Revival through a dream. I saw three

different scenes taking place at church.

The first scene showed many people at our church, and the mood was very festive and joyful. All the people there were excited and thrilled because Pastor Bob and Bonnie Jones had come to our church. I was standing at a distance from the two, as it was too chaotic and crowded, when someone came looking for me. He told me to hurry and go to Pastor Bob and Bonnie Jones as they were anxiously searching for me. I was hesitant in my heart as I thought, 'Why would they ask for me out of all these people welcoming them?' But when they drew near, I turned my head and saw their faces. Mrs. Jones' face and eyes were puffy to a degree where I could barely recognize her. 'Do you know how much I missed and longed to see you? My face is swollen from crying endlessly, longing to see you,' she told me as she looked at me. I grew solemn as I realized in that moment that she was serious. Their words weren't just a matter of polite greeting; they really missed and longed for me.

The second scene took place in a space inside the church. It was a room that had two floors. I was in the loft upstairs, and the Joneses were sitting in chairs downstairs, surrounded by our church people and still anxiously looking for me. In order to climb down the stairs, I had to step on Mrs. Jones' lap. I apologized and begged for their pardon as I came down, but they welcomed me with joy once again.

The third scene was in the outdoor yard of our church.

The two were once again searching for me while surrounded by a large crowd. I stepped toward them, and like before, they told me how much they had missed me. But then they asked me if I knew how desperately our senior Pastor Byun was looking for me. When I nodded telling them that I was aware, they relaxed and started to joke around. They imitated Pastor Byun's voice when he calls me in Korean, and told me that's how he was calling me. They kept telling me that Pastor Byun was trying to find and truly missed me as much as they themselves had longed for me.

I was puzzled when I awoke from this dream. The dream most definitely held spiritual significance. I was instinctively well aware of the difference between a normal dream and one that was dreamt in the spiritual realm, but I was utterly confused because the content of the dream didn't seem spiritual at all. Yet, because my spirit so strongly testified that the dream was indeed spiritual, I grew incredibly curious about what revelations and lessons were hidden in the meaning. As the interpretation didn't come to me immediately, I tried brushing it off at first.

But despite my efforts, the dream kept wandering about in my thoughts several times a day. When I unexpectedly shared this dream with our senior pastor a few days later, the first interpretation was given through him. The dream was related to the great revival. Pastor Jones had always shared in his messages about how their lives were dedicated to this great

revival. The following is from a prophecy that Pastor Jones had given to Great Faith Church on September 8th, 2011.

“I’ve invested my entire life for the upcoming wave of the great revival. But this wave will come from true repentance and true intercession of mourning. It will come from a devotion to purity, from the wholehearted devotion to Christ. A spiritual wave will rise. I don’t want to invest my life in something that isn’t eternal, and I don’t want to relate to anything that isn’t centered on Christ. I’ve been waiting for this for 50 years. I’ve seen the truth coming. I believe that we’re being made ready to receive this reality. The opening act has finished, and the time to start the main show is now approaching.”

As mentioned above, the Jones have dedicated their lives waiting for this great revival. Pastor Jones had also frequently testified how he had died but was then sent back to earth for the calling to touch the leaders of the great revival. Pastor Byun had also been searching with that same desire for someone to play such a role in the revival. The people these three were longing and looking for were people to be used for the Great revival. Pastor Byun interpreted that one of those people would be me. When he asked if the interpretation resonated with me, I couldn’t help but say yes. I had heard from the Lord a long time ago that I would be used as a powerful minister in healing for the great revival. My mind was afraid and wanted

to reject this role, but I had been seeking His grace to fulfill these things if they truly were my calling and His will.

I still suffer from these two conflicting desires. Part of me wants this cup to be taken away from me, as I know my weaknesses will only burden Him more. And the other part wonders if rejecting this calling is the same as bringing Him sorrow by rejecting Him. I had wept very often in this state of conflict, but Pastor Byun's interpretation made me certain that this calling was something I could not avoid. I understood this in my dream as I recognized the desperately longing heart of the Lord for me to take this calling and not run away from it. The unrecognizable face of Mrs. Jones, that face swollen from tears, was portraying God's desperate heart. I cry at this moment even now, for the heart of the Lord mentioned in John 12 has come upon me.

And Jesus answered them, "The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. Whoever loves his life loses it, and whoever hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If anyone serves me, he must follow me; and where I am, there will my servant be also. If anyone serves me, the Father will honor him. Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? 'Father, save me from this hour'? But for this purpose I have come to this hour. Father, glorify your name." Then a voice came

from heaven: “I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.”

(John 12:23-28)

Through this book, I hope that the fire of the great revival can be ignited at once throughout the entire world.

The Second Journey

The second journey was God’s fulfillment of my calling to the U.S. through my ministry at the School of Intercessory Prayer.

No one was expecting it, but God suddenly had me start my full-scale ministry through the School of Intercessory Prayer at Great Faith Church. The Lord had opened the path for the anointing of intercession that He had accumulated in me to be shared with believers and churches of the world. I want to share the details of this progress and learn together the important truths within it.

Before I started my ministry at the School of Intercessory Prayer, I served as our senior pastor’s secretary. The most difficult and painful part of being his secretary at that time was that I couldn’t secure enough time to pray as much as I had wanted. I moaned and pleaded with the Lord every day. I had laid down every personal benefit to serve Pastor Byun and the church, but one of those benefits was communicating

with the Lord and growing more mature through prayer. In those days, I was given the anointing to pray for hours on end if I merely had the time. But I had to relinquish this grace and spend my time managing the many tasks that were required at church. Spiritually speaking, I wasn't heading for the top of the mountain; I was rather sliding back down. This caused great pain for my soul. Tears of frustration would stream down my face almost every night when I returned home after finishing all the work for the day. The work I was assigned were all important enough to merit my precious time, but my spirit was miserable nonetheless.

I learned a very important spiritual truth through this period. I painfully learned that regardless of how great and amazing our work and ministry may be, our spirits can only be satisfied by the Lord. My spirit was bound to feel empty and hollow if it wasn't facing the Lord and being filled with His glory. There was nothing that could fill me other than the Lord, for He was the very food for my soul.

So I started a special training. I put in a great deal of effort in facing His glory and submerging myself in it even when I wasn't praying or meditating on His Word. I continued to go before the Holy Spirit, constantly awakening my spirit by praying in tongues. I didn't want to lose hold of Him, regardless of the task at hand. It wasn't easy at first. I had to constantly and fiercely battle with the side of me that was losing grasp of the Lord while shifting its focus to the church

and the pastor. I would frantically call for the Lord whenever I found my thoughts straying from Him, or my gaze drifting from Him toward my work. I cried to Him so desperately, and by the Lord's grace, this eventually became possible. He took pity on my true intentions and bestowed upon me His special favor. I became able to communicate with Him even while working, and I was able to pursue Him even when I would be out on a walk in the mountains. I would even be able to focus with all my heart and be taken up to heaven in spirit to have fellowship with Him while riding a car.

Then one day, Pastor Byun made an announcement that every intercessor should be spending at least five hours a day in prayer. The words were like honey to my ears. I was overly ecstatic at the news, as I had waited for this moment for such a long time. It felt like I was returning home to my origins. I wanted to enjoy every second of this precious time that was given back to me. I would focus solely on the Lord, and was actually able to enter the spiritual realm as soon as I started praying.

The Lord and I were completely one at that time. The moment prayer started, it wasn't up to His throne that I would go. It was into His heart, the heart of the Father. I was in need of much healing and restoration at first, and I ended up receiving all the comfort I needed. I spent many hours resting in the deepest parts of His heart, listening to His soft and warm words of comfort, encouragement, and hope. I

enjoyed the grace of having my spirit made new every day in faith, hope, and love.

My soul and body were full of wounds at that time, and my heart had been slashed by countless threats and persecutions from Satan to leave Great Faith Church and Pastor Byun. I was in need of immense healing and restoration, even to the extent of having an identity crisis. I was fatigued and withered from the rough spiritual warfare at that time, and the Lord showed compassion for me as He tried to give me these great revelations about my future in order to help me back on my feet. But I felt that I was only hearing this because I was prideful, and so I doubted everything and rejected what I had heard. This led to a period when I had to bear the pain of being unable to hear His voice for a long time. They were the darkest and most depressing days of my life. The Lord was saddened as He later scolded me. ‘Why do you not trust me? Why do you reject me and grieve me so?’

Thankfully, I was amazingly cured of this disability when a foreign speaker came to our church to lead a conference. He prophesied to me that I had recently been suffering from an attack that prevented me from hearing the voice of the Lord. I was instantly restored when he rebuked those forces and prayed for me. I could hear His voice again. I was healed of the most tragic pain of being unable to hear Him, and as my intimate relationship with Him was restored, I was able to enjoy the outpouring of special grace that was waiting for

me. I was in absolute bliss. We were together as one, and not two separate beings. Together with one heart, I ached with the Lord and laughed with Him. We were happy together, like a newly-wed couple. I felt like I was dreaming. As I was already longing for the precious time that was passing, I received a special invitation to heaven from the Lord. Snug in His embrace, I went up toward His throne. I knew immediately that I was currently at the focus of attention of every being in heaven. I was nervous, for I knew something serious and important was taking place. Then I heard His voice.

‘You will now go forth to the nations for my kingdom. You will now devote yourself completely to this special calling.’

The moment I realized that I would have to manage this great role in such an important position, I started to worry because of all my weaknesses. But the Lord continued to speak.

‘You have been called for something incredibly important. I have appointed and called you to be the channel of glory through which the earth will be filled with the acknowledgement of my glory, and knowledge of who I am will cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. You will be used as the carriage of glory to ferry the glory of the heavens to the earth. This is the reason you have been blessed with grace

more special than that of others. I desire for you to fully accomplish this calling. I long for you to obey and devote yourself until the end, never stepping back and never giving in to whatever hardships, ordeals, or persecutions there may be. Crucify yourself daily and let Jesus Christ live through you so that my will for you may be fulfilled.'

I started to weep after hearing this. This message didn't bring me joy or pleasure, but rather sadness.

'Father! Why me? There are so many great people in this world. Why are you using me?'

I wept because I knew that the Father would have to endure many sacrifices and losses by using someone as flawed as myself. It made me weep that He wouldn't abandon me, but rather suffer such loss to use someone as foolish, ignorant, sinful, and lazy as me. I was thankful yet also apologetic as I cried. Most of the tears that I shed are due to my heart melting in front of this unconditional love of God. My tears are my letters of thanks and love that I give to Him. They are my effort to give Him all that I have with all my heart. They are my poem, my song, the confession of my heart toward that absolute love of God. The believers of heaven encircled me as I was crying.

“We intercede for you here in heaven. We were intercessors on earth. We earnestly intercede here now for your tearful prayers and the prayers that we had planted during our time on earth to bear fruit. For the world is entering a very important season right now. It is entering the time when God the Father’s will on earth is done, as it is in heaven, uniting the heavens and the earth together. We want to encourage you and let you know of this important truth. You are important, and you are not by yourself. You are neither weak nor alone. We are interceding for you here without rest. Never forget this truth. You are an incredibly important person to whom heaven is paying great attention.”

I was deeply moved and my tears wouldn’t stop once I realized that they were the great intercessors on earth whom I greatly admired such as John Hyde, Frank Bartleman, and Rees Howells. I didn’t know who these people were until shortly after I met Pastor Byun. After I read the books of John Hyde and Rees Howells, I was so deeply shocked that I locked myself in my house for seven days. I didn’t go anywhere, and I abstained from all eating and drinking as I spent every second in tears. I desperately implored for the spirit of intercession and the mantles of anointing that were given to these intercessors to also be given to me. I was desperate to be just like them, to burn as the spark of revival and to crumble by the wave of revival with no remaining trace of myself. I was ready

to pay whatever the cost was. I remember how I had cried and wailed as I begged the Lord to set me as a powerful intercessor for this generation. The Lord hadn't forgotten these supplications. He didn't ignore those tears, and His response moved me deeply. The intercessors spoke once more.

"You will be raised as a powerful intercessor for this generation. You will become an intercessor at a completely different level than what you are right now. You will break down Satan's strongholds by the powerful authority of the heavens, you will raise God's kingdom and His soldiers in every place you set foot, and you will prepare the brides of the Lord and lead them to Jesus."

I could then hear many voices shouting in unison.

"We bless you.

We bless you.

We intercede for you.

We intercede for you."

Yet, I was worried because it was possible that I was being fooled into seeing this vision by a false spirit, and so I

tried to forget this experience. But then one of the believers immediately spoke to me.

“This is all happening not because of you. This is God’s grace being poured out for this generation according to His pleasing will. You are enjoying this grace that we were not able to only because the time had come in Christ for this to be fulfilled. Be grateful that you are a person of greater grace than we were, and be prepared to sacrifice more. You must truly devote your all to the purpose of His kingdom. And you must fulfill a life of extreme holiness and purity.”

The words ‘Holy to the Lord’ were then inscribed on my forehead. The word ‘Pure’ was written on each of my hands, and ‘Holy’ was engraved on each of my feet. I was being sealed with the anointing of holiness.

They made the plate of the holy crown of pure gold, and wrote on it an inscription, like the engraving of a signet, “Holy to the LORD.” (Exodus 39:30)

The intercessor of heaven then told me that I needed to seek deeper humility. He said that I was never to take off the garments of holiness and humility, for if the anointing of holiness and humility were ever to perish, I was bound to depart from this calling. I was then clothed with the mantle

of humility. This is why I was so amazed at the prophecy from Mrs. Jones when I first met them a while later.

“I see that you wear two mantles, one of humility and one of holiness.”

The moment I was clothed by the Lord with this mantle of humility, a beautiful single flower was thrown in my direction. I didn’t know where it came from, but another one soon followed, and then another and another.

“We bless you.

We bless you.

We bless you.”

I continued to hear these shouts. The intercessors were overly joyous and were sincerely giving me their blessings. I was able to feel that they were all of one heart, encouraging and cheering for me. I was numb from bewilderment for a while as I couldn’t believe that a nameless intercessor like myself would receive so much attention. But I soon realized something incredible.

I understood what heaven truly was. There is no self in heaven. There is only God, only Jesus. Everything and

everyone is only conscious of God and is united together in Him. The reason why I was receiving so much attention in heaven was that I was in the midst of only His love and His calling. The intercessor next to me continued to speak.

“Be thankful and take joy at the fact that you are being called during this time when the most amazing harvest will come from heaven. You have received the most powerful anointing, for you are one of the runners during these end times. You are a person of blessings, a person of grace.”

Then the intercessors of heaven came toward me one by one and clothed me with their mantles of intercession. I continued to weep as I was being clothed with layers of these mantles of intercession.

The same incident described in Lou Engle’s book was happening to me then. The following is an excerpt from *Digging the Wells of Revival*.

Bartleman was a man whose heart burned and thirsted for revival. In 1904, after hearing F.B. Myers describe the great Welsh Revival where not just individuals but entire cities were succumbing to the Lord, Bartleman longed for the same thing to happen in Los Angeles. At the time, his little three-year-old daughter, Esther, had just died. Despite his broken heart, Bartleman gave up his job and dedicated himself to see revival

come. During this time, he wrote hundreds of pamphlets and tracts, which he distributed wherever he could. So greatly did the desire for revival consume Bartleman that his whole life became one of praying and of exhorting the saints to believe for revival. At one point, his wife even feared for his life because he so intensely fasted and prayed. Concerning this, Bartleman wrote,

'My health is quite poor, but I believe I shall live to finish my work. Few care to go into the hard places, but my work is to go where others will not go. It seems God can only get a man who has nothing but Heaven to live for to do the work for which a strong man is needed. I am glad to be used up in His service. I would rather wear out than rust out; and rather starve for God, if need be, than fatten for the devil.'

Then in 1906 the floodgates of Heaven opened. Bartleman would later join with those who gathered in the small home on Bonnie Brae Street where a 'second Pentecost' fell on the tiny prayer meeting led by William Seymour.

As I reread Azusa Street in 1986, I entered an extended period of fasting and prayer. So strongly did God's burden for revival come upon me that I began to cry out, 'Give me the mantle of Frank Bartleman! Give me revival like they saw in 1906 at Azusa Street. I want to pray like this man!' Late into the night I called on God. It was as if every fiber of my being was

reaching out for the spiritual inheritance that Frank Bartleman had opened in Los Angeles nearly a century before. Like Elisha, who wasn't going to leave Elijah until he had received his mantle, I recognized that I was heir to the same spiritual DNA as this Pentecostal pioneer. In truth, a transference occurred that night. As I cried out in prayer, I was being led to redig the well of my forefather, Frank Bartleman. When the burden lifted, I went to bed....

I believe that in some measure, the mantle of Frank Bartleman was thrown upon me that night in 1986, and our hearts were joined in the cause. I knew that I had tapped into the underground waters of revival flowing beneath this city. I felt like Isaac, returning to the places where his father had lived and drinking from the same wells that he had dug.⁷

Just as Lou Engle had experienced, I received the unbelievably amazing grace of inheriting the mantles and spiritual DNA of these citizens in heaven who were once powerful intercessors on earth. This special grace of this period was prepared before all creation for these end times, and it was poured out to me not by my own worth, but by the love of the Lord toward His kingdom and His people.

After that day, I could feel a difference in myself. A powerful anointing was covering me, filling me from head to toe, and eventually overflowing out of me. I could feel this

⁷ Lou Engle, *Digging the Wells of Revival* (1998), pp. 15-17.

overflow of anointing not only while I was praying, but also when I was sleeping, and even while I was walking down the street. My prayers of intercession had also advanced to a noticeably new level. Each time of intercession was filled with many spiritual battles where I would boldly fight and win against the darkness with incredible power and authority from above. I was able to often witness darkness dejectedly retreat back as I boldly commanded and proclaimed in the name of Jesus.

In the midst of this breakthrough, around March of 2007, I heard an unexpected message from the Lord during the morning prayer session.

‘It is now time to pick up your ministry once more. You must engage in the ministry of intercession that will raise, train, and teach true intercessors throughout the nations. This is for the calling of Great Faith Church, which is to spread across the entire world.’

Yet, I couldn’t obey those words. I didn’t have that pure spirituality I had during the Imun-dong Revival, nor was I in a situation where I could fully communicate with God through His Word and prayer as I did back then. I politely declined His request for ministry. I disobeyed Him, insisting that I would remain as Pastor Byun’s secretary and help the

ministry of other leaders like so. The Lord didn't speak for the next six months as He kept His silence.

I had stopped our Imun-dong meeting as soon as Great Faith Church was established. The Lord had commanded me to lay down my own personal ministry to serve the church and Pastor Byun with all my heart, and I had obeyed. To be honest, obeying this command was the hardest of all. I could easily lay down my husband and children, wealth and honor. But the prayer meeting of Imun-dong was heaven, filled with the presence of His glory, and it was the one thing that was extremely difficult to let go.

But as I realized that the most precious thing above all was the Lord Himself, that He was the treasure of all treasures, I laid it all down with no second thoughts. I thought to myself, 'If this is what He wants and what makes Him glad, then this is all I want.' The Lord then made me a promise. 'You lay down your ministry now, but there will come a time when you will do my works once more. Your ministry then will be at a level incomparable to the one you have now.' Now that time has passed, I can't help but feel even more repentant for my disobedience, knowing that I had heard such a promise before.

After six months had passed, the Lord spoke to me once more, but in a strong and unyielding voice. 'I can no longer delay. You must start your ministry now.' I decided to obey. Those times of disobedience were too hard for me,

so I decided to unconditionally obey. He only told me that I needed to start a gathering for intercessory prayer, and that I needed to teach and train these intercessors. I didn't know when, where, or how I was supposed to do this, so I waited as I sought for Him to start the works. That's when the unexpected happened. Churches in Gwangju, Korea and New Jersey, USA invited me to speak at their conferences while I was still a regular deacon at our church. Upon this opportunity, our senior pastor prayed to find an answer on what to do, and he heard the response that it was now time to have me minister. Pastor Byun appointed me as an associate pastor according to the regulations of our denomination, and he established the School of Intercessory Prayer on Saturdays for me to minister at church. That's how the school was first launched in September of 2007.

I still can't forget the very first day. I wasn't expecting that many people, thirty or maybe fifty at most. I had planned to comfortably share about the Lord in an intimate, family-like setting as I had done in Imun-dong. But when I walked into the sanctuary to start the session, I saw a great number of people and immediately wanted to walk back out by instinct. There were over 250 people that had attended. It had something to do with being flustered at the situation, but it was also because standing in front of an audience was something that to me felt more difficult than martyrdom. I was so nervous that I

couldn't properly preach the sermon. After fumbling through the message, there was another problem of what to do now that the sermon was over. So many people had come from various different places and had given their precious time to attend, and I couldn't just let them go home like that. As I was worrying over what to do, I suddenly thought of the idea to lay hands on them while praying. It was completely spontaneous and unplanned.

But the power of the Holy Spirit swept through the people that were receiving prayer like a swift and strong wind. They started to weep as the church became a room of wailing with the tears of repentance. Strong deliverances also took place, and my spiritual eyes were opened to a wondrous sight. I was laying hands on the people, but those hands weren't mine. They were the hands of Jesus with His nail marks. The arms on my body weren't mine, but the Lord's. I couldn't help but weep as I saw the Lord embracing the people there, clothed in my image. (There is no better way to describe what I had seen.) I wept and wept while I ministered from the very first day. Ministry from then on also became a journey of tears that I traveled together with the Lord. Because I had already communicated with the Lord through so much weeping, I definitely did not expect that my ministry would also embark on this journey of tears. Many people who were there that first day later testified that they had also seen the image of Jesus laying hands on everyone there. Like so, our School of Intercessory Prayer has

been led by Jesus Himself, our all in all.

In fact, right after Great Faith Church was founded in Seoul, the Lord had given me this Word as He told me,

‘You will soon see the days when you travel to the nations with me.’

My beloved speaks and says to me:

“Arise, my love, my beautiful one,

and come away,

for behold, the winter is past;

the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth,

the time of singing has come,

and the voice of the turtledove

is heard in our land.

The fig tree ripens its figs,

and the vines are in blossom;

they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my beautiful one,

and come away.

O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,

in the crannies of the cliff,

let me see your face,

let me hear your voice,

for your voice is sweet,

and your face is lovely.” (Song of Solomon 2:10-14)

The Lord had promised that He would not leave me to be alone when I ministered, that He would always accompany me. He kept this promise starting from day one as He came to serve His brides. Ever since then, the Lord has come upon the ministry of the School of Intercessory Prayer and upon every conference that we have led. He has taken care of a huge number of His brides with extreme devotion, and has never held back in His efforts to make us beautiful. Many people have been transformed by the Lord who powerfully came upon our conferences, and were reborn as the glorious brides of Jesus. I lift all glory, honor, thanks, and praise to the Lord who personally fulfilled these works.

The Third Journey

God allowed for my calling to the U.S. to be easily fulfilled through the prophecy of Surprise (Sorpresa) Sithole, a world-renowned man of God. The Lord dropped this incredible prophecy at the perfect time for a nameless associate pastor like myself to instantly gain the attention of numerous people, in order to share with the world the secret works through which the Holy Spirit had led me.

Since being reborn, I have experienced more spiritual

things than the average person. But because I wasn't aware of the value of such spiritual experiences, I let many of the benefits just slide by as I laid these thoughts down on the side. I hope that by reading this book, you may all avoid the mistakes that I have made.

I can't quite remember when this phenomenon started, but my spirit would leave this earth whenever I would start to pray. At first, I ignored and refused to acknowledge this experience. The Holy Spirit would tell me that I was in Heaven, but I would often refuse to admit it. Nevertheless, I could often feel that my spirit was in heaven and no longer on earth. My body was undoubtedly sitting in a room on earth, but my spirit was in contact with and absorbing with all five senses the beautiful and peaceful world of a different dimension. That's why a time of prayer never felt boring or distressing to me; it was always joyful and pleasant. A while later, I started to hear heavenly melodies. I would hear the orchestras of heaven playing and the choirs of angels singing. I would smell the fragrances of heaven as my spiritual senses became more acute. After some more time had passed, I began to see the feet of the Lord at His throne. After I saw a platform made of sapphire, I was able to see the top of His feet starting to appear. I spent many hours expressing my love with tears and kisses at His feet, and I could often see my own figure lying flat before the brilliant form of the Lord. I would go straight up to His throne when I prayed, and I

would frequently travel through the many places in heaven with Him. But it didn't end there.

I realized one day that I was no longer traveling the heavens with the Lord, but the many places of the earth. There were countless trips to each country and city on this globe. My body was surely in Korea, but my spirit would travel the heavens and the world with the Lord. I visited North Korea, Africa, the U.S., and Israel the most. With the heart of the Lord, I would spend many hours weeping in intercession for the land and people there. There was no way for me, however, to share such unbelievable experiences with anyone else. What pastor and what church member in Korea's religious community would believe me? Who would know of such an experience enough to acknowledge it? It would be impossible to understand or acknowledge these things without experiencing it for oneself. Who would understand the secret of this glory in Jesus? I kept silent about these experiences for a long time. But after meeting Pastor Byun, I felt the desire to share it with him in detail. Yet, I always left out the details and never flat out told him everything, as I didn't want to trouble him with something that even I found hard to believe myself. His response was always neutral, neither positive nor negative, which worried me even more. As a result, one of my most earnest wishes was to receive confirmation for these experiences.

To be honest, I wasn't expecting much when I received

a prophecy from Surprise Sithole. But it ended up being my first time falling on the floor and weeping during a prophecy. I collapsed from shock when he revealed secrets that only the Lord and I could possibly know.

The following is from a piece that Pastor Byun wrote on our church website.

“Hallelujah! I want to share with you a truly surprising testimony! The recent conference we hosted for Pastor Surprise Sithole was in itself a great surprise. His prophetic ministry was especially so. I have received prophecies from almost every world-renowned prophet out there, but I have never seen anyone with such depth and accuracy in their prophecies as Pastor Sithole (with the exception of Pastor Jones). The accuracy and depth are truly phenomenal. I want to share with you the most surprising prophecy during the recent conference.

It’s a prophecy for our church’s leading intercessor and head of the School of Intercessory Prayer, associate Pastor Ok-kyung Kim. Pastor Kim had served me as my secretary before she started her ministry here, and has remained to be my closest friend. As she was introduced in the book, Lord!, Pastor Kim is an intercessor of tears like Jeremiah.

I had heard from long ago that Pastor Kim often visits heaven while she is praying in tears. I heard that like Ezekiel in the Bible, she would frequently travel in her spirit during her prayers to pray in those various different countries of the world

including Israel, Africa, China, America, and North Korea. I'm not a person to easily believe in personal experiences. I had set this one aside in the back of my mind for two years, as the testimony was simply too grand for me to agree or disagree with it. But all this was revealed to be true through Pastor Sithole's conference. I, of course, did not mention a single word about these experiences to Pastor Sithole. But when he saw Pastor Kim, he gave her the prophecy that I included below. This is also what he shared with me in a conversation we had during a meal the day before he flew back.

'I have seen Pastor Ok-kyung Kim in Israel, and I have seen her pray for a long time in a church steeple in the U.S. I have seen her in Africa and in many other places. I distinctly remember the countries and places where I have seen her. She is one of the strongest intercessors in the entire world. (To clarify, Pastor Kim has never set foot out of this country. She has led a life completely and only devoted to prayer in Korea.)'

Here is the prophecy about Pastor Kim that was given on the last day of the conference.

'It is a meeting ordained by God. This is a meeting ordained by God. I am feeling that I have already met you in many places before. Just as how God travels to many places, He has taken your spirit to those places. Many places. Many,

many places.

I have seen your face when I was in Israel, and I have seen your face when I was in America. This is because God is spreading your ministry all over the world, and this has been by your prayer. Your prayers are always reported directly to the Lord, and these prayers are gathered in a bowl before Him. When I went up to His throne in heaven, I saw your face. When I was praying, I saw your face. For you are always before the Lord. The Lord always loves you. You have received His grace, and the Lord has appointed you. We are now finally meeting each other in our physical bodies. We are now seeing each other in our bodies. Though I have seen you in many places, and though I have seen you in heaven, the Lord will allow you to reach His throne in your body. And I believe we will meet each other in heaven once more. At that time, we will greet each other and I will say, 'Oh, you came from Korea. Welcome.' I may smile at you then, and you may smile back at me. And when we come back to this earth we will be able to share together about heaven with the people. For you have received great grace from God.

Don't forget to keep praying. When the Lord wakes you up at night, keep praying. When He tells you to pray during the day, keep praying. Then we will meet again somewhere in heaven. Your prayers are gathered in a bowl of the Lord. It is gathered before His throne. When you pray, He receives

it all. The Lord receives those prayers. He is watching all of your prayers from His throne. They are a pleasing fragrance before Him.

Jesus! The day has finally come. You have prepared this day. You have led us to finally meet each other. In Jesus' name! In Jesus' name! Hallelujah! Father, Jesus, I thank you.”⁸

I couldn't stop crying that day, as my spiritual experience had finally been confirmed after all that time. Pastor Byun, who had heard about these experiences from me before, was especially surprised. He can testify to just how accurate the prophecy was, as he had heard all of its contents from me well before. Something like this normally wouldn't have been possible, as I don't usually share my spiritual experiences with other people. But the act of having shared this particular one with Pastor Byun, albeit very vaguely, allowed for this great event of confirmation to take place. Everything was the providence of God to reveal the secrets of the spiritual realm to the world at His perfect time. What I had spiritually experienced wasn't wrong. And it wasn't an experience that was designated for only me. It was a very biblical truth. It is something rightful that should be common for the children of God, for we are already seated in heaven.

But God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with

⁸ <http://cafe.daum.net/Bigchurch/8I9V/5>

which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved—and raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus. (Ephesians 2:4-7)

Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. (Hebrews 4:16)

Heaven and earth are united, and the heavens are always open for all of us who have become the children of God. The Bible bears witness to this. The people of God have been ascending to His throne to meet the Lord of glory. Though we are in this earth, we are not of the earth and are of the heavens instead. Though we live on earth, we dwell by His throne, and though we stay in heaven, we live on this earth. This is the truth that is written in the Bible, but many people fail to believe and enjoy such a blessing. Pastor Bob Jones also confirmed this during our first meeting described in chapter three when he prophesied about me, ‘Her spirit is always up in heaven.’ These people have prophesied like this without any prior knowledge of me, and there is no other way to look at this than to admit that God had told them the truth. These prophecies led me to experience and believe even more clearly that He truly is a

Living God, for they portrayed my most intimate secrets with the Lord, secrets that are impossible to know without having that same intimate relationship with Him. It also caused a breakthrough in my intimacy and spiritual communication with the Lord, as I was able to confirm that everything that had happened to me was by His doing. And finally, many people started to have faith in my spiritual experiences, and as they fostered a stronger desire for the anointing of intercession in me, I was able to see the amazing cases of being invited to lead conferences all over the world.

The Final Journey

The fourth journey was through my children's studying abroad. The good Lord miraculously allowed my children to study in the States, which not only made my journey to the States easier, but also provided my children with the qualifications they needed to be used by God in this generation.

We had never planned for our children to go abroad. Because our family had completely devoted all of our finances to God, we couldn't even think about something as expensive as studying in the States. When my son came home after a year-long foreign exchange student program during high school, he told me that he wanted to attend a private school. I had to decline his request because the tuition was simply too

expensive. I told him, “If we spend that much money on you, then that’s how much less we get to spend for God’s kingdom and those in more need.” My son gladly obeyed. Even if we had the resources to afford such a thing, we earnestly wanted to devote everything to His kingdom and His souls. And when my daughter would occasionally mention that she wanted to study abroad, I would tell her that we needed to wait for God’s time to come. Even though I was personally against it, I didn’t want to completely ignore my daughter’s desires or forsake what could be God’s will. I lifted my daughter’s wishes up to the Lord and calmly waited for His time to come.

Then one day, I heard a clear voice from the Lord. ‘Your children will soon go to America.’ I momentarily had the thought, ‘Our situation is difficult at the moment. How would this be possible?’ But then I heard His voice again. ‘I will educate them myself with my finances, not yours.’ I reflexively retorted, ‘Lord! How?’ He answered back all too easily. ‘They will study in the States on a scholarship. This study abroad is my plan and my will. I will show the world how I have prepared their future for my kingdom. These children are receiving both the spiritual inheritance sown by their parents and the material inheritance of the world. Like Isaac, these children have paid their costs when they were young, and I am now repaying them.’

As I was hearing this, the days of our past flashed before my eyes. I couldn’t believe how heavy the price was

that my children had paid. Because our wish was to lead a life completely devoted to Christ, they had passed through poverty and hardships that were perfectly avoidable, and they had restrained themselves from doing the many things they had wanted to do. They had spent a large portion of their childhood enduring the discomfort and distress of living in a cramped single-room apartment. But they had patiently endured it all, understanding the situation without any defiance or resistance. We were planning on never owning a house of our own, distributing all of our money save the most basic living expenses to God's ministries, our parents, and our relatives in need. We finally purchased our first car only when it was impossible to function without one when my daughter was a junior in high school, and we lived in a rented apartment for many years. After opening our own hospital, our income was very high, but we still had the same mindset.

We eventually received the impression of the Holy Spirit that we should buy a house, so we purchased an old apartment suite about 80m² in area. We were extremely satisfied and very thankful, but were soon faced with a problem. At the time, my daughter needed a grand piano for her studies in composition and in preparation for college. We were thrilled that we could afford a piano at that point, but the size of it was causing some trouble. We ended up giving the master bedroom to my daughter who was able to barely fit in with her piano. My husband and I took the smaller bedroom, and my son slept in

the smallest room next to the kitchen.

But then one day, we heard a loud yelling from my son who had just entered into puberty. When I ran to him and asked what was wrong, he sheepishly apologized. He had hit his growth spurt, and the room was becoming much too small for him. He had apparently shouted in frustration without even knowing because he felt like he was going to burst in that stuffy room. We felt guilty for having been so inattentive to our son and tried to find a solution. My husband and I ended up taking the smallest room, and we gave the other bedroom to my son who spent most of his afterschool hours at home. The room by the kitchen was far too small, so I ended up spending most of my time in the hallway, and my husband had his share of hard times in that cramped and torrid room. But our situation made God's heart ache, and we heard His firm voice one day.

'I will give to you an exceptional house that is spacious and comfortable. Do you know how much my heart aches at the discomfort of your family? Do you know how much pain I am in when I see your husband and your son?'

I wept in front of that love once more as I could feel His determination and that He wasn't going to fall back on this one. The Lord gave us this great house in which we currently reside, and He did so through several miracles. A certain townhouse

complex had failed to obtain authorization for reconstruction due to a narrow entrance road that was impossible to expand. But the authorization was suddenly given, and although the complex was very small, Samsung was the company that took on the apartment construction. And what's more, we weren't a member of the previous complex's home association nor did we ever invest in a housing subscription deposit account, and yet we were still able to purchase the new home at the same rate that was offered to the previous land-owners. We were even able to miraculously choose what direction we wanted our rooms to face and what floor we wanted to be on. I was thankful, but I had a hard time being glad. My heart was in pain for a long time as I knew that there were so many people who were suffering from poverty and destitution.

But what I came to appreciate the most was that our suite was on the highest level of the apartment, which included an attic room right underneath the roof. Regardless of the time of the day and how loud I would cry, I would be able to freely pray in that room, late at night and early in the morning without bothering my family or my neighbors. There were also times I was left home alone when I would go out into the living room to pray. The whole house would then be filled with His presence and glory, and that would be the only time I would have the occasional thought that it would be okay for our house to be even bigger. I was especially thankful for how spacious our apartment was when we ended up hosting Pastor

Byun's family for a week. Pastor Byun and Pastor Ae-kyung Byun both stayed with our family until their proper accommodations were prepared in Seoul. But for many reasons, I still felt uncomfortable about the big house. When it was decided that our children would study in the States, I thought of selling the house as there was no more need for us to have such a big one. But the Lord wouldn't allow it, and he was very adamant. 'This house is my gift to you for the love that you have given me. Do not refuse my favor.' We still live in that house today.

I have explained to you the details of this matter rather verbosely because I wanted to boast about this thoughtful and attentive Father God. I wanted you all to know just how benevolent and deep His love is when He takes care of us.

The Lord showed me His specific plans for the future of my children one day. The first important reason He was sending them abroad was to prepare them as leaders for the next generation. He was increasing their proficiency in English so they could be sent to the nations of the world, and He was preparing them for a global ministry by having them experience multiple cultures in the multiracial nation that is America. The second reason was to train and temper them for their own growth and maturity. He wanted them to break free from their comfortable and abundant lifestyle in Korea and breach their limits. They were to press through much racial

persecution and contempt, and grow into mature figures who understand the pain of those who are low and ignored in this world. The third reason was related to my ministry. They were to cover for what I lacked in my ministry in the U.S. and the world. The Lord told me that they were to attend my global conferences and receive the transference of anointing and spirituality through my ministry, so that they may learn what true ministry is and be prepared. My heart melted before His thoughtful favor once more as He also told me that placing them there would allow me to be at much more ease during my U.S. conferences thanks to the joy of seeing them again. This unbelievable miracle of sending my children abroad was accomplished in a flash.

After first hearing from the Lord that my children would study abroad, I was speechless. The Lord broke the silence as He said, 'Why are you not sharing this with your children? Go tell them immediately.' Rushed by the Lord, I first told only my daughter that it was time for her to study abroad. I told her to focus on her grades as she would have to be able to receive a scholarship. Her reaction was unenthusiastic as she told me not to expect much. She was switching her major very late in the game, and a scholarship was too much to ask. I responded by merely reiterating what the Lord had told me.

Two days later, however, my daughter called me while I was still at church. With a surprised voice, she explained how her high school principal had called her four years after she

had graduated to ask if she was interested in a fully funded program at a college in the States. According to her words, she felt like her heart had stopped. She was covered with goose bumps as she saw her mother's abrupt words become reality through the most unexpected phone call from her old principal. Excited beyond measure, she expressed how amazing it was to experience in her own life just how alive and omnipotent God really was. The high school that my daughter had graduated from had set up a sister program with a college in the States. During the selection process, the principal had been asked by the college to recommend the most outstanding high-schoolers for the program, but he strangely couldn't stop thinking about my daughter, who had already graduated and was even at the age to have finished at a Korean university.

But there was something even more amazing. When the Lord first mentioned studying abroad, I asked Him for two things. First, to let both my son and daughter go abroad at the same time to the same school, and second, to let them go to a non-urban place without many Koreans. The Lord did exactly just that. He opened a path by making a special program for my children at this one college and allowed both of them to miraculously attend for four years on a full scholarship. What still amazes me is that the four-year scholarship given to my children was temporary just during that time, and the program aforementioned does not even exist anymore. We didn't even

lift a finger during this process. It was entirely by God's favor and love toward these children. Whenever they had to sacrifice something for the kingdom of God, He had been in great pain. He had promised that he would personally bestow great grace upon these children, and a part of that promise has already been accomplished in the matter of their studies.

O LORD, God of Israel, there is no God like you, in heaven or on earth, keeping covenant and showing steadfast love to your servants who walk before you with all their heart, who have kept with your servant David my father what you declared to him. You spoke with your mouth, and with your hand have fulfilled it this day. (2 Chronicles 6:14-15)

My children made these words of Solomon their own. God's great covenant was exactly fulfilled, and the two have now returned to Korea after graduating with outstanding grades. He has faithfully fulfilled and accomplished all that He had promised. I want to boast of this good and faithful Lord who had achieved what was inconceivable for our family and what is impossible by any human strength. And I want to love and serve Him more.

Now to him who is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, according to the power at work within us. (Ephesians 3:20)

Everything that the Lord had told me in heaven on that warm spring day in 2005 has come to pass through the separate phases of His detailed strategy. Churches from the U.S. have invited me more frequently than those in all the other countries, and numerous intercessors were raised through the many prayer conferences that were held. Not only that, but the people that truly longed for Great Faith Church and Pastor Byun's preaching actively gathered together to form three satellite churches in Atlanta, New York, and Washington, D.C., and I was able to partly participate in this great expansion by His grace. It wasn't always easy leading these conferences in the midst of all the ridiculous lies, slandering, persecution, and interference that surrounds Great Faith Church, but the Lord Himself came down and carried out His works on the people. Many were changed as they became warriors of God's army in their respective cities.

I want you all to think about how great His purpose and plan for you must be if He can do all this through an ordinary housewife like me. If those of you reading this can lay down your lives for His will, God will most definitely carry out His great and secret works that have never before been seen on this earth. He will save this world. Although it's still an ongoing progress, I have become a beneficiary of His great grace and love through these works, and I truly thank and praise Him for it.

I want to share something very important. Looking back on the past nine years, I can see that there was one earnest wish that God had kept throughout these journeys. He didn't want to work in partnership simply to achieve something. It was the very act of working together with His beloved child that He desired. He had fulfilled His wish to be near the ones that He loved through these journeys. I have grown and matured much during the past nine years. He never left me alone during this long trip, and He took upon Himself all my efforts, tears, and pains. He protected me as He drew me closer to know Him better. I have shed countless tears in the Lord, having called unto His name whenever I was in pain or distressed. The Lord would then destroy all of my barriers, and He would give His own shout of victory as I would shed tears of joy once more. I thought I had known the Lord, but I did not. I thought I had attained Jesus, but I had so little of Him. I thought I had fulfilled His image, but I was far from His standard. These past journeys have helped me see this, and have been a time of amazing grace that has led me to be filled more than I had been before.

I wanted to express through this chapter just how great and mighty His purpose, plan, and will are for His calling in each and every one of our lives. The Father's true calling for His children is for them to remain with Him in His glory. That's why this calling's journey is the journey of glory.

This journey of glory with the Lord still continues for me today, as I travel to many countries and cities by the invitation of those ministers and believers who long for His presence and anointing in Great Faith Church. Now that I know the deep and true heart of the God who planned this whole journey for me, I hope that my gaze will always be focused not on a ministry, spiritual gift, or anointing, but on that very heart of the Lord.





6

Healing and Miracles, the Glory of God Abiding in Us!



Truly, truly, I say to you,
whoever believes in me will also do the works that I do;
and greater works than these will he do,
because I am going to the Father.
Whatever you ask in my name, this I will do,
that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

(John 14:12-13)

☺ In March of 2010, I started to write the first draft of this book in Mae Hong Son, Thailand after the Lord had instructed me to do so. By the next few months, it was mostly completed. But not long after, I received the impression from the Holy Spirit that I should wait before publishing it, and my heart was at ease. Although I didn't know exactly why, I knew that the Lord would know the exact and best time to publish. I later realized that this book is not just a testimony of Him, but also a book preparing for the great harvest to come. Accounts of His great healings and miracles needed to be included before it was released to the world.

I first want to start chapter six with a piece of writing from "Peace, Prosperity and the Returning Glory!" by Pastor Bob Jones.

The latter glory of this house [with its successor, to which Jesus came] shall be greater than the former, says the LORD of hosts; and in this place will I give peace and prosperity, says the LORD of hosts. (Haggai 2:9, AMP)

2012 The Return of God's Glory to the Church

This is the year the glory returns to the church. Forty-two years ago Bob was told that God was removing His glory from the church and writing Ichabod over it. Ichabod clearly means “the glory has departed” (1 Sam. 4:21). Bob inquired of the Lord why He was removing it. The Lord said that man had marketed it for self gain. Man touched God’s glory and He will not share it with anyone! The Lord said that Bob would live to see the returning glory and from that time Bob has believed it would take place in 2012.

The Glory Train

In September, 2009, (in a trance) Bob was aboard a train with many other shepherds. Each one had a special seat assigned by the Holy Spirit. Bob asked the Conductor, “What is this train?” The Conductor told Bob it was the glory train and handed him a time capsule that was shaped like an egg. The egg had new life in it! It contained the beginning and end of time. Bob asked the Conductor, “When can I open this egg and when will this train arrive?” The Conductor said the time was within the egg and the egg will be opened in 2012.

Peace and Prosperity

December 29, 2011, Bob was given Haggai 2:9 and told that peace and prosperity would be given to the believers in the church. To those who know their God, they will know God's peace and prosperity during a time of judgment. It will be the best of times for those who know God and the worst of times for those who don't.

Glory Brings Separation

To what extent the glory will come we don't know, but Bob has believed for forty-two years that it will begin in 2012. The glory will bring a great separation between sheep and goats. God will separate the sheep from the goats single-handedly. There's a separating of the sheep and goats this day among the nations. The sheep you will see graze nicely upon God's lofty hills and become wealthy and wise while the goats fall by the wayside. The goats will continue to be unclean while the sheep draw nearer to God. We are called to walk with God and be His sheep herders.

God's Glory Arises

In this day of much devastation you will see God's glory extended to the believer. The day of God's glory is coming as

the smoke from the rubble clears and we will see God's glory arise from the ashes of the heap. His glory will be displayed as the saints go forth in love, joy and truth. They will display God's love and extend healing to the weak and faint of heart. No longer will man doubt God's love nor His power.

The believer will rest in the peace of God and prosper in the fullness of His abiding glory as the glory returns to His church.¹

I weep as I truly hope for this. I truly long for His glory to quickly return to every church so that the great harvest can be fulfilled a day sooner, the harvest that will lead all the people to salvation in this glory. This is the unstoppable and inevitable desire belonging to the Father who created us, Jesus who died on the cross to save us, and the Holy Spirit who resides in us. I hope that everyone who reads this book can come to know this truth, and rise and shine as the generation of glory to cast out the darkness from the entire world.

Every Christian is a disciple of the Lord.

And Jesus came and said to them, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that

¹ http://www.bobjones.org/Docs/Words%20of%202012/2012-01_PeaceProsperityReturningGlory.htm

I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age.” (Matthew 28:18-20)

There is no exception. A true disciple is one who becomes His witness. This is precisely why He gave the Holy Spirit to us.

But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you, and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the end of the earth. (Acts 1:8)

The reason is simple. Jesus alone is the way, the truth, and the life.

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.” (John 14:6)

For Jesus Himself is salvation and eternal life.

And there is salvation in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved. (Acts 4:12)

And this is eternal life, that they know you the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom you have sent. (John 17:3)

And because of him you are in Christ Jesus, who became to us wisdom from God, righteousness and sanctification and redemption. (1 Corinthians 1:30)

We have been commissioned to bear witness to Jesus Christ for the salvation of other souls. Jesus gave us a promise. He promised to not only give us the power of the Holy Spirit for these works, but that He Himself would also be with us to accomplish them.

And he said to them, “Go into all the world and proclaim the gospel to the whole creation. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved, but whoever does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in my name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents with their hands; and if they drink any deadly poison, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover.”

And they went out and preached everywhere, while the Lord worked with them and confirmed the message by accompanying signs. (Mark 16:15-18, 20)

Like the apostles, we must not only evangelize by preaching the gospel, but also bear witness to Him through signs and miracles. This is the only thing that can fulfill the great harvest.

And proclaim as you go, saying, 'The kingdom of heaven is at hand.' Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse lepers, cast out demons. You received without paying; give without pay. (Matthew 10:7-8)

Now many signs and wonders were regularly done among the people by the hands of the apostles. And they were all together in Solomon's Portico. None of the rest dared join them, but the people held them in high esteem. And more than ever believers were added to the Lord, multitudes of both men and women, so that they even carried out the sick into the streets and laid them on cots and mats, that as Peter came by at least his shadow might fall on some of them. The people also gathered from the towns around Jerusalem, bringing the sick and those afflicted with unclean spirits, and they were all healed. (Acts 5:12-16)

There is one consistent message I have heard from the Lord since those times when I was still a young believer. It was that I, like Kathryn Kuhlman, would lead many people to God's kingdom through healing. I had wanted to reject this as I was always terrified of standing before an audience, but I continuously prayed for a long time that His grace be given to accomplish such a thing if it were His will. And as time passed, having been weaker and sicklier than most people, I have personally experienced this incredible healing multiple times.

The following is from a testimony I wrote on our church website on December 11, 2006.

“I had been suffering for a long time from very severe back problems. It reached a point where I would have to receive hospital treatment every single day for over two years, and the various different treatments I received totaled to be quite the sum in fees. But by God’s grace, I was healed about 80% the year before Great Faith Church was founded, and though the pain was still there, I was able to function well enough to contribute what little I could for the establishment of the church. I was utterly thankful, as healing to this degree was a bigger grace than I could ever ask for.

But with a displaced thoracic spine, my arms would often feel heavy and stiff, and the muscles surrounding that area would ache and cause immense pain from praying too long or from the smallest exertion of my strength. I spent many days suffering from these symptoms.

But something amazing happened during our time of intercessory prayer today. A huge angel was standing behind me during prayer. Seeing that I was in shock, he introduced himself. He was the angel of healing and was sent by the Lord’s commands to heal me, and he told me that he would continue to help me and heal my body’s weaknesses while I carry out the works of the Lord. He then put something that felt like a pain-relief patch on my back and injected something at the tip of my hand. Immediately, I was completely freed from the pain that had plagued me for the past ten years. The pain in my thoracic spine and its surrounding muscles was gone, and my heavy

arms felt so light that I thought it would float away into the air. I praise and worship and thank the Lord. The angel that I had seen was in charge of many angels of healing. The impression that I received that we'll be able to see great miracles of healing at our church makes me excited! Lord! I love you."

That huge angel also told me that I would start an incredibly strong ministry of healing, but I excluded that portion from my original writing. I had felt a bit burdened by such a calling, and I didn't think anyone would believe me either. But as my ministry took off through the School of Intercessory Prayer, I started to occasionally see spectacular healing take place during our conferences. Many people sent me their testimonies of being healed after the conferences as well. This was a reflection of the Lord's will and not just a coincidence, but I was unable to see this fact.

As time passed, I eventually experienced being struck by the lightning of His glory in January of 2010 as mentioned in chapter four. My whole body was healed, and I continued to receive more healing every time we invited a foreign speaker to conferences at our church. And I was also able to feel a strong current flowing throughout my body on an everyday basis, and I learned much later that this was the anointing of healing. From that moment on, my spirit kept pressuring me with these thoughts that lingered in my heart. 'I need to start my ministry in healing now. I need to help free these countless

people from the curse and suffering of illness.’ But I continued to disobey and avoided this healing ministry. I prolonged this time of disobedience because I strongly preferred to communicate with the Lord in secret than to minister, and I was stressed at the notion of having to publicly stand in front of many people.

This calling for healing came as an even stronger pressure to me in the spring of 2011. These words wouldn’t stop ringing from deep within my spirit. ‘Now is the time to start a ministry of healing.’ Yet during my conferences, I never quite got around to the healing part. I would preach about the Lord, pray with the congregation while facing Him, weep and long to be filled with Him, but then end the session there.

But in May of 2011, the Holy Spirit spoke to me very clearly during an intercessory team meeting just before flying to San Jose, California for another conference. ‘You absolutely must proclaim healing at the conferences from now on.’ Shocked at what I had heard, I shared it with my fellow team members and requested their prayers so that I may actually be able to proclaim healing.

When we left for San Jose from Korea, my heart was aching very severely and my body was fatigued. I was worried how I would last through that long flight, as I felt like I could faint at any moment. But when I stepped onto that plane in earnest prayer, a miracle happened. As soon as I sat in my seat, my entire body was restored as a powerful anointing

came over me. I was able to arrive in San Francisco without any problems, even after spending hours in the air preparing for my upcoming sermons. In that place, the Lord started to unfold the new works He had planned before all creation. I want to share with you about how Jesus had wondrously carried out these healings and miracles. I have reorganized and compiled the testimonies that we have written on our church website.

1. Hallelujah!!! God's glory has come upon San Jose, California (5. 12. 2011 ~ 5. 15. 2011)

I am currently in San Jose, which is about an hour south of San Francisco, California. This city is in the center of Silicon Valley, which with its many corporate connections with Stanford University, is the leading hub for the tech industry across the globe. It's a place known to gather people who aren't just smart, but geniuses. And perhaps it's because of this that humanism is so rampant in this area, preventing God's church from shining its light. San Francisco and San Jose are both cities that were named after saints, but they have fallen farther away from God than any other city in their prevalence of wickedness. Homosexual marriage has been legalized, and the city hall has been used as the ceremonial hall for such marriages.

But the conference in this place has seen incredible miracles that I want to share. I came here with a more urgent heart than usual. America was crumbling, and California especially so. I was distressed by the prophecy of an earthquake that was to befall upon the west coast. But starting from the very first day of the conference, the presence of the Lord came upon us strongly. People who had yet to be baptized by the Holy Spirit came to the front, and we were thrilled as every single one of them received the gift of tongues.

And the next morning, the toothache in my molar that had been preventing me from properly eating in Korea was healed. I shared this with the congregation during the morning session on the second day, and several people also shared with me that they too had received healing the night before. The Holy Spirit was working from the very start of the conference. But once again, I forgot to properly proclaim healing to take place and just concluded the session. I returned back to my lodgings at night after everything had ended on the second day, and then had a dream.

For God speaks in one way,
and in two, though man does not perceive it.
In a dream, in a vision of the night,
when deep sleep falls on men,
while they slumber on their beds,
then he opens the ears of men

and terrifies them with warnings,
that he may turn man aside from his deed
and conceal pride from a man. (Job 33:14-17)

I was still in the middle of a conference in my dream when a powerful anointing of healing covered the congregation. Most of the people were instantly healed, and they were all dancing and jumping about as if they were on pogo sticks. It all seemed so real. I couldn't hold back my joy as I too started spinning around gleefully. As the anointing of healing was still coursing through my body when I awoke, my tense muscles were loosened and my tired body was invigorated with new strength. But as I was marveling in joy, the spirit of repentance hit me. I repented over my disobedience, for I hadn't proclaimed and paid attention to healing despite the constant insistence of the Holy Spirit. I felt like He was asking me to never forget about healing from now on, so I held on to this dream and made up my mind.

Friday night had passed, and it was now the unforgettable third day of the conference. A woman ran up to me very excitedly first thing in the morning and opened her mouth to show me her teeth. She explained that she had experienced a dental miracle. This was further confirmation to the dream I had the night before, so I decided once more to proclaim healing this day as I asked the lady to share this testimony in front of everyone.

But what was amazing was that while she was speaking, another person exclaimed that she had also just received a dental miracle. There was no reason to hesitate anymore. Faith and boldness came rushing into me, as I was certain that the Lord was working something new in this place. I asked everyone who needed immediate dental healing to rise from their seats, and I proclaimed to them in the name of Jesus to be healed. All I did was trust in the Holy Spirit and proclaim with faith, and various different dental miracles started to take place in the people who were holding mirrors to their mouths. During the evening session, many more amazing and unexpected miracles took place.

But though miracles were great, I still believed that nothing could compare with drawing closer to the Treasure of all treasures in prayer. So after the sermon, we went straight into prayer. But as I was laying hands on people, I saw a cane out of the corner of my eye. It was the cane of an old woman who couldn't fully move her left arm and leg due to partial paralysis after a stroke five years ago. The moment I saw the cane, I thought, 'With His stripes, He has already paid for our healing. Why would we need a cane?' I then heard His voice. 'Go and heal.' I went up to the lady, gave her words of faith, and asked her to walk with me. At first she hesitantly followed like a toddler, but she eventually started to run. Her daughter who was holding her up shouted for joy as she wept. The old lady would run, then come back to join her daughter in tears,

and then continue to run over and over again.

The people who were praying started to cheer as they opened their eyes to all the shouting and clapping. They joined in the running and crying as the worship hall was suddenly swept by a wave of joy and emotion. God's kingdom, heaven, had come upon that place. Healing was not insignificant at all. It was heaven, and it was the saving of souls. That old lady came the following days without her cane, and she received the Holy Spirit and prayed in tongues as she continued to go before the Lord in tears every session. She also received dental healing, as well as healing for her hearing problems. God's glory came upon San Jose like so, as it worked these powerful miracles.

On the last day, an even stronger power of healing—the power of the heavens—came down to this earth and covered us. God's glory had returned to the church to lighten that area and drive out the darkness. It was beautiful to see the people of that place shift their focus and attention to Jesus. I want to further praise and worship the Lord through another testimony on the emotions of that day, written by sister Joo-yeon Lee.

*The glory of the Lord abiding in us
-An account of the last day at San Jose*

Despite the fact that the last day of the conference was on a

Sunday, there were twice as many people as the day before that crowded into the worship hall. The rumors of the incredible healing and miracles of the previous day had led the footsteps of many people that day, including many ministers and public figures of the area. The afternoon and evening sessions were both filled with His life. People's expressions overflowed with anticipation and joy, and the atmosphere of the conference was blazing with passion. After Pastor Kim finished preaching, we had a separate time of praying for healing. Many people suffering from illnesses had come to the church after hearing about the miracles the day before. But as soon as we started the healing ministry, unbelievable things started to happen before my very eyes. The very moment Pastor Kim proclaimed healing and laid hands on them, immediate healing took place. So many miracles had taken place at once that it was impossible to accurately track down all of them. I tried to organize here what I could.

👤 A teenage girl who had been born with cerebral palsy came in on a wheelchair. She had been born with her two feet stuck together, and though she had them separated by surgery, her left leg was much smaller and weaker than her right, thus making it difficult for her to walk. Her right wrist and fingers were also bent and paralyzed, and she had scheduled surgery for it before coming to the conference. As Pastor Kim stirred up her faith, encouraging her that she could walk, the girl tried to walk with

people supporting her on the side. While she was taking a break, however, a miracle of creation took place as her left leg started to grow longer. Her right hand and the paralyzed muscles in her leg were starting to become looser by this healing. Faith started to spread rapidly throughout the hearts of the people that had witnessed this.

👉 There were two brothers who were both deaf from birth. The moment Pastor Kim prayed for and proclaimed healing on the older brother, his right ear was immediately healed. For nearly thirty years, he had been barely able to hear tiny sounds and only with the help of a hearing aid. But one of his ears could now hear perfectly fine without any device as he aptly answered to the questions that people were asking around him. Those who knew him well couldn't cease their amazement as they shouted, "Look at how he hears and responds!" As soon as he was able to hear, the whole church shouted in joy as we became one in heart. We were all filled with faith as we continued to pray and proclaim healing for each other, praying loudly in tongues and praising the Lord. As we went deeper into worship, healing continued to take place.

👉 There was an old man that had walked in with a cane. His left leg was paralyzed after he had suffered a stroke three years ago, and he had been suffering from pain ever since. After the pastor laid hands on him, he was immediately healed, and he

started to run with the pastor. Like an amazed child, he then ran laps around the worship hall by himself without his cane and with a bright smile on his face. I was moved when I saw him attend the evening session without his cane, striding right up to the very front seats.

👉 A 68-year-old woman who couldn't hear from her left ear after a faulty surgery twenty years ago was immediately healed as Pastor Kim laid hands on her. She was absolutely elated as she was freed from the suffering and constriction of being unable to hear for twenty years, and her emotions were passed on to the whole congregation.

👉 There was a woman who had a 10cm-long tumor in her ovaries. She had originally planned to receive surgery in Korea a month before, but ended up delaying the schedule as she was unable to fly due to the overly severe discharges of blood. But as she received prayer from the pastor, she felt her tumor shrinking and her pain completely disappeared. She wept as she offered thanks and praise to the Lord, stating that she no longer had to go to Korea since the Lord had healed her.

👉 A Chinese-American woman had been suffering from a herniated disc for twenty years, and the past two years had been especially excruciating. As soon as the pastor prayed for her, the pain completely vanished and she became able to remove

her supporting device. She walked and ran and jumped around with her family in tears of joy. Her expression, which had been emotionless and pale from pain, suddenly turned bright and lively, and it showed just how great God's love and power truly is.

👉 Pastor Kim prayed for a young woman who had suffered from the pains of arthritis in her knees for twenty years. During prayer, the swelling started to die down, and the pain completely disappeared so that she could move and walk without any problems. Amazed and shocked at what she had just experienced, the woman's eyes grew wide as tears started to trickle down her face. They were tears of true thanksgiving and worship toward the Lord that were naturally shed from her core.

👉 A man had been misdiagnosed by a doctor three years ago and had left a broken ankle untreated. Ever since then, he would feel pain whenever he moved his feet. After receiving prayer, his pain completely vanished, and he was able to walk comfortably.

👉 A woman had been unable to sleep for more than four hours at a time due to a herniated disc. But when she found herself sleeping perfectly well during the conference, she couldn't hide her excitement. She thanked the Lord who had healed her.

👉 There was a teenage boy who had suffered from brain complications since birth. His intelligence was compromised,

his arms were bent, and one of his legs was significantly shorter than the other, causing him to limp. As he was receiving prayer from the pastor, his leg grew longer and he became able to walk naturally. His bent arms were restored almost to normal, and he was able to communicate with us clearly. One of the people that knew him well confirmed for us that a dramatic healing had taken place, that he was completely different from before. The mother of this boy had been praying on her own, unaware of what was happening. I realized something as I saw the shocked expression of that mother when she saw her child walking around the worship hall. I was able to feel the delighted heart of the Father that was satisfied with how amazed and joyful we were at His grace.

Because there were too many dramatic miracles that suddenly took place at once, we weren't able to track every healing that had taken place that night. But of the ones we did find, there were so many various different types of miracles that eradicated diseases such as arthritis, frozen shoulders, and circulatory problems. The hour was late, well past midnight, but the people had no thoughts of returning home and were longing to hear more preaching and pray more prayers. As I looked at their faces, I could see a noticeably different faith and passion for the Lord. I felt the compassion and love of the Father, and I could feel just how anxious He was to lift and raise His dying children. I wept and wept in

front of the good Lord that would come to this lowly place to touch each of our pains. We could feel Jesus who had come into our midst to set the oppressed free, and we longed to be filled more with that joy.

The Spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me
to bring good news to the poor;
he has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and the opening of the prison to those who are bound;
to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to grant to those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a beautiful headdress instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the garment of praise instead of a faint spirit;
that they may be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, that he may be glorified. (Isaiah 61:1-3)

The prophecy of Isaiah was fulfilled through Jesus, and also through the apostles and many men and women of God. But now, it was also being fulfilled through us.

The Lord must have known where America was headed when it left His presence in search for materialistic pleasures,

when it chose humanism over Him. He must have also seen the restoration of this land past all of its ordeals, like the growth of new skin over wounds. Though judgment was approaching, we believed in the Lord. We strove toward Him believing that He will receive His glory, that His love—which cannot abandon us—will be victorious, and that this restoration will truly come upon America. We give all glory to Him. These miracles and healings in San Jose weren't temporary. They not only continued, but also increased as it spread to many more people. The following testimonies are from our subsequent conference held in Washington, D.C.

2. Through miracles, the prideful intellect of the people has been laid down while their spirits have been returned to their place of rule (5. 27. 2011 ~ 5. 30. 2011)

Following San Jose—home to Stanford and Silicon Valley, the places recognized for gathering some of the most intelligent minds of Korea—the Lord continued to work His miracles here in the capital of the United States as well. Through these wonders, He dragged down the intellect of the people and restored their spirits to their rightful place of rule. Through these works, I have come to long even more for the late rain of the Holy Spirit, which will make the churches of this last generation even more powerful than the Early Church. I

share this testimony as I hope that we achieve more of His perfect image to receive an even greater power from above.

The second day of the conference was the most memorable.

👤 *During my sermon, I noticed a woman who had a patch over her right eye. The heart of the Lord suddenly came into me and I felt the impression to proclaim healing. I didn't want to break the flow of the sermon, but I obeyed as I told the woman that the Lord wanted to heal her eye and declared healing in the name of Jesus. After the sermon, and after we had our official time of healing, we held a time when people could share their testimonies on how they were healed. The woman from before walked up without her eye patch and shared that she had been suffering from a sty in her eye before coming to the conference. Her bloodshot eyes had been swollen and hurting, but after the proclamation of healing during the sermon, the pain had completely gone away. She took off her eye patch and checked to see that she had been completely healed from the sty. She thanked and praised the Lord.*

👤 *Three years ago, this one man had received surgery for his herniated disc, but his pains were still very severe. He had been bedridden for the week leading up to the conference, and only attended this day because his friend had brought him here. He was sitting in the front, and I noticed him about to leave*

because of the pain. My heart ached as I saw his contorted face, so I called him up. The moment he obeyed and got up from his seat, he was immediately healed and freed from his pains. Utterly surprised and confused, he looked around himself before bursting into tears. In the end, he couldn't stop his tears as he walked and ran around the whole place. The people who knew him well embraced and congratulated him with tears. As they thanked and worshiped the Lord, the whole place immediately became a scene of great emotion. Everyone raised their voices in praise of the Lord. We were able to confirm once more that healing was the embodiment of heaven, love, and Jesus Christ himself.

👉 *A young girl suffering from cerebral palsy walked with a stiff leg, unable to bend her knee. As she received prayer, her shorter leg grew longer, her twisted ankle was fixed straight, and she became able to bend her knees. She was able to walk better as her slanted spine was made straight. She kept walking all around that place, clapping continuously in joy. She used to be unable to blow her own nose, but after being healed, she took delight in it and wouldn't stop blowing. Her hearing became better, and her cavities were filled with gold. The father of this girl had been ashamed of his daughter's symptoms and didn't want to attend the sessions at first, but during the sermon, he suddenly received the baptism of the Holy Spirit as he wept and prayed in tongues. During the time for healing, he actively*

came out front and joined in the prayers for his daughter as he joyfully praised the Lord.

👉 A man whose brain tumor was pressing against his acoustic nerves, preventing him from properly hearing out of his left ear, was healed and became able to hear.

We couldn't track down all of them, but there were many more miracles that took place that day. The following is my record of the final day of the conference, a day when we were all overcome with awe of the Lord.

"Having been told by the Holy Spirit before the start of this session that there would be great healing today, I made a special request to the people. I asked them not to mistake Jesus for a tool of healing, an instrument of power. I asked that we all seek His grace as we go before Jesus with a humble and poor spirit, so that the time of healing can be a time of true worship. And like so, together we went before the Lord in spirit and in truth. But then the incredible power of God came upon that place.

I want to share the most amazing and touching of all the miracles that happened that day.

👉 A pastor that had attended was in need of a miracle for his back right molar that had caved in after the back had broken off. I examined his teeth after laying hands on him and I saw

a silver-colored metal substance gushing up as the caved-in portion of his tooth started to be filled. His sunken tooth was raised and was miraculously restored to its normal position.

👉 *A man had a large hole in the middle of one of his right molars. Three white dentin pellets, about as big as a grain of sand, started to come up as it filled the entire hole in his tooth.*

We were all so shocked that we couldn't keep our mouths closed. But this was just the beginning.

👉 *Another woman had three teeth on the right side that were in very serious condition. The roots had almost completely decayed, and there was just a tiny bit left holding the tooth in place. But a small dentin pellet started to push through the skin underneath the roots and it caused her gums to start bleeding. A layer of gold covered her cavities as if someone had painted it there.*

Seeing this miracle happen in front of our very eyes, a fellow believer and I kept repeating 'Oh!' as we couldn't find any other words to describe the shocking scene. Right after that, another man came to receive prayer as he wanted a miracle for a molar tooth he had lost. As I was laying hands on him, I started to see the contour of the crown of a tooth showing underneath his gums. As a layer of gold started to cover it, a tiny new tooth

started to grow out from that very spot.

We ended the conference in solemnity, completely overwhelmed by God that day. I wrote all of this as a testimony on our church website in awe of the Lord so that He could receive glory.

At that time, I happened to watch two episodes of this one particular documentary series. I had always set up a wall to avoid media and its contents, so it was strange for me to watch this show titled “Human Documentary: Love” during my conferences in the States. But as I watched the two heartrending stories of “Mom, I’m sorry”² and “Bread Mom”³, I couldn’t stop my tears.

The Lord had already paid the price for us to be happy and free from all pain. His grace and love are far too great, and they provide the way and the answer. Who can convey this truth of hope to those people to free them from the misery and sorrow of illness? As I wept with grief for the people in that documentary, I made a decision. I decided to never turn back or step away from this ministry until the day the power of healing completely covers this earth and frees it from every single disease and illness out there.

But the ministry of healing that had started didn’t always turn out the way I had expected. My own body was worn

² “Mom, I’m sorry” is an episode about a baby girl who suffers from an unknown disease that causes severe bleeding.

³ “Bread Mom” is about a single mother who sells bread on the streets to raise two children despite suffering through the final stages of stomach cancer.

out and fatigued. I would be exhausted from standing for hours as I taught and proclaimed, laying hands on people as I served everyone that came. My body would always be tired, as I would sleeplessly spend the nights after the conference, organizing all the testimonies to share. I was also emotionally and psychologically taxed from the necessity for healing to happen immediately during my conferences. My ministry and healing would sometimes even make me feel depressed from the burden. But I would remind myself of the tragedy and grief that I had seen in that documentary and make my heart new. I have been able to come this far, and it was all entirely by His grace.”

The miracles and healings that had started in San Jose are still continuing today, taking on newer and newer levels of anointing. Numerous patients with various diseases have been healed, and God has even shown powerful cases of cosmetic miracles, which the people of this generation so fervently desire. Our hearts melted and crumbled before this comprehensive love of God, as we grew more intimate and closer to Him.

I was a bit doubtful when I first witnessed these cosmetic miracles. Double eyelids⁴ would miraculously appear, flat noses would suddenly grow pointier, protruding cheekbones

⁴ Double eyelids are referring to the crease in one's eyelid that causes it to fold over. They are considered highly attractive in Korea and in most other Asian countries, causing double eyelid surgery to be one of the most popular plastic surgeries performed in Asia.

would become smooth, and square jaws would be evened out and turn oval. I asked the Lord, as I couldn't understand why He would do such extravagant miracles when he could be healing diseases during that precious time.

'Because my children in this generation desire them,' He answered.

I realized many things from this one sentence. Countless people are worrying over and suffering from being judged and discriminated by their physical appearance. They waste great sums of money on surgeries and cosmetics, and even resort to suicide in extreme cases. In such a generation, these miracles were not extravagant at all. They were the much needed, deep, and comprehensive love of God.

From May of 2011 until now, there have been miracles and healings, so great in number that it would be impossible to write them all on paper. The journey since then has been a journey of joy, captivating us with the love of the Lord who so carefully pays attention to His children.

I now want to introduce the precious fellow pastors who have been serving as speakers during our weekly healing conferences at Great Faith Church. Pastor Sung-won Jin is the head pastor overseeing all of our churches under our Senior Pastor Byun, and is one of the most precious treasures of our church. Pastor Soon-hyun Kim is the head pastor of Atlanta Great Faith Church, and constantly emanates excellence

in his sermons, healing, and spirituality. Pastor Gil-yong Lee is the head pastor of Busan Great Faith Church, and is a powerful minister in healing who also authored the book, *The Secret to Healing is in 'The Lord'*. Associate pastors Sun-ju Song, So-young Kwak, and Yang-im Lee have also served as wonderful vessels by their powerful prayers and anointing of healing.

The great devotion and service of many more assistant pastors, healing ministers, workers of the School of Intercessory Prayer—who shine brightly with their beautiful spirits and are considered great in heaven—and other members have allowed me to come this far. Words cannot describe how thankful I am for their devotion and service. I pray that God would repay each and every one of these people with the best and finest of all things for their great efforts and sacrifices.

3. Chosun-Ilbo Newspaper Advertisement (10. 12. 2011)

I have further reorganized below the ads that Pastor Byun had published in a daily newspaper describing the healings and miracles that have taken place at Great Faith Church's weekly healing conferences (held every Friday at 1pm at Seoul Great Faith Church).

Incredible miracles are happening at Great Faith Church. So many miracles are taking place that we are having trouble keeping track. I share with you a few of those miracles here.

“Unbelievers return to Jesus by the miracles of healing!”

A professor at Kyungpook University has been healed of an incurable and rare disease that prevents normal blood clotting. An unbeliever who had to be carried on someone's back to church walked back having received Jesus. A Buddhist who enjoyed fortune-telling has been completely healed of her back pains, protruding pelvis, uneven legs, wrist pains, eye problems (a yellow layer covering her eyes disappeared as they became clean and clear), housewife's eczema, tense shoulders, dental problems (gum infections and tartar on her teeth had caused bleeding whenever she brushed her teeth), and athlete's foot. Her whole family ended up believing in Jesus.

A woman who had to have someone carry her even to the bathroom had been told after taking an x-ray that she needed surgery. She has been healed of all her pain and is able to walk! Her husband has also ended up believing!

An unbeliever who had a tumor pressing against her cervical spine had been suffering from paralyzed limbs

and required the support of others to stand. She has been healed and can now walk! She has also received Jesus!

A Buddhist monk, who had only wanted to receive healing and not Jesus, came to our church. He couldn't speak properly and had no strength in his shoulders and arms. But he has been healed, received Jesus, and has even received the gift of tongues!

An elderly woman named Sun-ok Park, who had been persecuting her daughter for attending Great Faith Church, has asked for forgiveness from the members of the church as she saw the miracles of healing take place.

“Cancer and other terminal diseases are cured!”

The tumor in a breast cancer patient has disappeared, and patients suffering from laryngeal and other types of cancer have been healed. Thyroid tumors have disappeared, Parkinson's disease and hepatitis C have been healed, calcified parts of the liver have vanished, infertility has been cured, and the rare disease of congenital pseudarthrosis of the tibia has been completely healed.

A father had come in to receive prayer in place of his daughter whose life was on the line at the hospital. Her contractible encephalitis was healed and she was discharged from the hospital.

“Dental miracles as powerful as ever!”

Powerful dental miracles continue to take place. Healthy teeth have grown in the mouths of many people, and amalgam fillings have been transformed to actual teeth. Cavities that were confirmed at the dentist’s office have completely vanished, teeth with holes from cavities have been filled, and people have seen with their own eyes new teeth sprouting from underneath the decaying roots of the previous ones.

Weak gums have been covered with more flesh, teeth that were yellowed from smoking have been made white, and tartar between the teeth have fallen out. The cavity of a child from an unbelieving family has been filled with silver, chipped teeth have been put together, and one pastor has experienced the complete disappearance of a wisdom tooth that had been giving him much pain.

“The Lord starts to operate cosmetic miracles in this time when plastic surgery is the trend of the world!”

It is currently the trend of even doctors to become plastic surgeons. Yet, Great Faith Church has been continuously experiencing cosmetic miracles. Noses have been made pointier, bigger noses have been made smaller, and crooked noses have been returned to normal. Protruding

cheekbones have gone in, and double eyelids have supernaturally appeared instantly. Wrinkles on the face and neck have vanished, faces have been made smaller in the shape of a 'V'⁵, and scars and surgery marks have disappeared.

Neck fat and belly fat have instantly been reduced. Unnatural gaits have been fixed, and bowed legs and curved backs have been made straight. White hair has been turned black, thin hair has been made thicker, balding symptoms have been cured, and new hair has started to grow in bald places.

An asymmetrical face with the chin protruding to the side has been made normal, and a flat back of the head has been made round. Flat foreheads have been made rounder and prettier, heads too big to wear hats have been made smaller, and heads so small that they cause inferiority complexes have been made bigger. Short and stubby hands have been made longer, and people's figures have been made prettier.

410 cases of cosmetic miracles were recorded on September 23, 2011, and 206 cases were seen in just thirty minutes during our team training session on September 21, 2011. These cosmetic miracles are happening not only at our conferences, but also at restaurants and homes as our church members constantly pray for these things.

⁵ A small face with a pointy chin, as opposed to a chubby round one, is referred to as a V-line in Korea.

“People in wheelchairs are walking and running!”

There have been many people who have gotten up from their wheelchairs and walked. A man who had been unable to walk without a crutch due to polio at age three has been healed and is now able to walk. A man whose legs had quickly degenerated from Parkinson's disease and couldn't even sit properly ended up being able to run. A hemiplegic woman who had been confined to a wheelchair after a stroke got up and walked! A man who had to be laid down because he had trouble breathing from obstructive pulmonary disease got up and walked. There are countless more testimonies like these.

“Many more miracles of healing are happening!”

We have seen the following diseases be cured: skin diseases that had lasted for ten years, bloody discharges that had continued for six, eyes facing different directions, deaf ears, malocclusion where the top and bottom teeth aren't aligned, coronary disease, temporomandibular joint problems that had lasted for fifteen years, frozen shoulders, degenerative joint disease, cardiovascular disorders, facial flushing, gestational diabetes, eczema, atopic dermatitis, excessive sweating, metal allergies, dry eyes, and nasal inflammation. Astigmatism and nearsightedness have

also been healed, resulting in many people taking off their glasses. Ringing in the ears that had lasted for ten years has also disappeared. Eyes that would turn into rabbit-eyes and chronically turn red from fatigue have been healed. Lumps, tumors, and warts have also vanished. Legs that were shorter due to a dislocated hip have been elongated, and many people have witnessed their shorter legs growing to match the length of the other. Protruding spines have been made straight, knees and toes that were bulging out too much have been restored to normal, and broken limbs in slings have had their bones mended together.

There have also been many more miracles that have been medically proven, and I want to share just one. A man who had torn a tendon in his right shoulder had been scheduled for surgery, but has now been healed and canceled his appointment. MRI results had originally shown two ruptured areas, which required a very difficult surgery during which he would be put under while the surgeons perform the procedures using an endoscope inserted between his muscles. He has now been healed and was declared to be no longer in need of surgery.

“Is this something that coincidentally happens to just a few people? Most definitely not!”

These miracles are not happening to just a few people. 70

to 90 percent of the people who attend these conferences witness at least one case of healing within themselves, and there are even times when there are more recorded cases of healing than the number of attendees. All of you can be healed, and this is just the beginning. This is what was recently prophesied by Bob Jones, a prophet known as a living legend.

“The anointing of healing has already been released on Great Faith Church, and an incredible amount of this anointing will be released even more before January 1st, 2012. It will be released within the next four months. There is healing in Great Faith Church because they have God’s compassion. I see great love in Great Faith Church. This love is the foundation for healing. The miracles happening at Great Faith Church is merely one of the signs of what will come. Prepare for something even bigger. I have seen the dead come to life, missing organs coming to be, and missing limbs grow. God had created our genes, and He already put everything in there. So all He has to do is rebuild them. When the church is ready, the blind will grow new eyes, and arms and legs will grow anew. I have been prophesying until now that these things will happen in 2012. That time is now near. Healing will become stronger in Great Faith Church. The dead will come to life at Great Faith Church, and their testimonies will spread everywhere.”

Miracles of healing truly became stronger after this prophecy had been proclaimed. The faith and expectations of those who attend have also been increased. We believe that this prophecy will come to pass. So all you patients who are suffering from diseases, come to Great Faith Church. Come and be cured for free!

4. Testimony from the ‘Chicago Conference of Intercessory Prayer and Healing’ at Wyndham Glenview Suites (12. 18. 2011 ~ 12. 21. 2011)

The anointing of healing was released at an entirely new level during this Chicago conference. I want to share these testimonies so that this powerful anointing can be transferred to all who read them.

👉 *A woman had gone to the hospital to remove a corn on her foot, but ended up having a part of her toes severed during surgery. Her third and fourth toes were much shorter and thinner than the rest on her right foot. She had been greatly distressed and hurt because of this, but it never even crossed her mind to receive prayer as she didn't think such a thing could be healed. But as she witnessed the continuing healing and miracles, she gathered her faith and took off her socks. As she received prayer, her shorter toes started to grow longer and the*

thinner ones started to grow thicker. Her pains from a frozen shoulder have also disappeared.

👤 *A man had stubbed his right foot on a sharp edge just before the conference, fracturing a bone in his pinky toe that was bent to the side. He came to the conference with his whole foot bandaged up and was in great pain. His foot was swollen and heavily bruised, and the doctors had told him that it would take six to eight weeks for him to walk normally again. But as soon as he received prayer, the pain in his foot was completely gone, and he was able to walk with pressure on that pinky toe. He took off the dressing to find that the swelling had died down and the bruises had disappeared. He had also slipped on ice a year before, hurting his tailbone, which had caused great pain when sitting. This pain was also completely healed.*

👤 *A woman had wanted her protruding cheekbones to go in more, and had wanted her face to become smaller. When we proclaimed for cosmetic miracles to happen, her cheekbones did indeed become less pointy as her cheeks started to fill up. Her jaw-line was also raised as her face became visibly smaller. The people around her were amazed at how different she looked.*

👤 *An elderly man who was on the verge of being completely blind, barely able to make out the outline of objects, came to our conference on the last day with his family. Everyone else was*


experiencing immediate healing, but this man and his family were having a hard time. But the Lord did not forsake this family. Many people had gone home after already being healed, and we were on the verge of ending the conference, when the power of healing suddenly came upon the elderly man.

He could see every object in that room. What he used to only see as blurs, he could now see clearly. He not only recognized different objects, but also people's faces. When I told this to the family, they couldn't believe me. His son and daughter asked him if he could really see them, and he answered by identifying each of them perfectly. While each of the other family members were asking him if he recognized them, his daughter-in-law who had just recently been married also asked, "Can you see me?" The elderly man replied, "I can see that you're wearing glasses, but who are you?" We were all confused at his answer, but then the daughter-in-law clarified, "Oh, that's right. He doesn't know my face yet. This is his first time seeing me."

Once the family realized this, they all started to cry. And when the man started to read the big letters on a Bible, we all shouted for joy and praised the Lord. That man received Jesus as his Lord and Savior that day, and was also baptized with the Holy Spirit. His entire family who had been praying for his salvation was deeply moved as he vigorously prayed out loud in tongues. Praise the Lord!


👉 A woman had been part of a research team, and her job had

required her to sit at a desk for hours on end. As a result, her spine was crooked and it had caused her great pain. But the moment she received prayer, the protruding backbone went back in and all pain immediately disappeared. Overwhelmed by the power of healing, she couldn't help but weep. She continued to be moved as she then started to help with the healing of other people.

 *Mrs. Eun-kyung Lim*

—She had lost her hearing from her left ear when she was fourteen. After she received prayer, she was able to hear sounds little by little. At the end, she was eventually able to hear perfectly clearly.

—She had also been suffering from spasmodic dysphonia, which made it difficult for her to speak properly. Her voice would constantly crack and she had developed sociophobia and stage-fright because of this. But she was healed of her fears, and her voice became clear as she found it easier to speak. One of her arms had also been about an inch longer than the other, but the shorter one ended up growing to match that length.

 *An American man had suffered from a herniated disc in between his fourth and fifth vertebrae while working in the army twenty years ago. Doctors had told him not to get surgery, and that it would be better for him to leave the disc alone. He had been suffering with extreme pain for the past twenty years, and the most recent few days had been excruciatingly difficult*

to the point where he couldn't sleep or stand. But the moment he received prayer for healing, his pain completely disappeared. And to prove to his unbelieving wife, he made a vigorous movement to show that he was free of pain. His wife knew more than anyone how much pain her husband had been in, and so when she believed, she joined him in tears of emotion as they embraced.

👉 *A woman had constantly felt a pain in the right side of her stomach ever since she was young, and had suffered from the feeling of constantly having to go to the bathroom to urinate. After being diagnosed at the hospital that her symptoms were indeed an illness, she became afraid to drink even a drop of water. She was hesitant in even taking her medication as it required her to take a gulp, and she could never sleep soundly, waking up every hour to go to the bathroom.*

She came to our conference on the second day, and even though none of our ministers laid hands on her, she was struck by the power of the Lord and fell over on her chair. She was completely healed, and went back home that night to sleep soundly for the first time in several decades. The next day, she came up front to give Him glory and to testify to us that she didn't have to go to bathroom even once throughout the entire day, and that she even enjoyed a cup of coffee in the morning. She slept well during the final night as well, and looked happy enjoying another cup of coffee.

🙏 Pastor Jun-hyung Cho

—He had severed his left thumb from an accident long ago, and had surgically reattached it but without the finger bone. While he was receiving prayer for healing, he felt an endless love rush into his heart, and a feeling like an electric current passing through his body. As he didn't give up and continued to receive prayer, a bone miraculously started to grow within his finger. We were all overwhelmed by this unbelievable reality, and we went before His grace in awe.

—He was also extremely bow-legged to the extent where a fist could fit between his 'straight' legs. During prayer, he said that he felt like his legs had become soft like rubber. His legs actually grew longer as the gap in between his legs became smaller.

—He had injured his right shoulder sixteen years ago, and had much trouble stretching his arm backwards or to the side. But after prayer, the pain in his shoulder completely disappeared, and he was able to freely move his arm in every direction.

—The astigmatism in his left eye was completely healed, and his vision also improved. He no longer felt dizzy after taking off his glasses.

—He had also been suffering from a herniated disc, which had caused trouble while sleeping at night, but was completely healed after prayer and freed from all pain.

🙏 Grace Kim

—She had suffered on an everyday basis from just sitting down

and getting up due to a ruptured disc. But as she received prayer, her pain completely vanished and she was able to move freely. She had also been suffering from back pains for the past six months, but the protruding backbone was immediately pushed back in and the pain vanished when she received prayer. Pain in her upper thigh from an unknown cause has also disappeared.

👉 A pastor came in who had one leg a few inches shorter than the other. The leg was also slightly bent, which made it uncomfortable for the pastor whenever he moved. During the healing session, his shorter leg grew longer to match the length of the other one, and the bent part was straightened.

👉 A woman had severely injured the top of her foot, resulting in a protruding bone and immense pain. After prayer, the bone went back into its place and the pain disappeared.

👉 A woman had lost vision in her right eye after suffering from a retinal disease. The doctors had told her that she was on the verge of complete blindness but there was no way to fix it. She had given up on being cured, but then regained faith as she saw others around her receive healing. Believing that the Lord would also cure her, she continued to proclaim healing, until she was finally able to regain her vision and faintly see.

👉 A young man had been suffering from sagging eyelashes

that constantly poked his eyes. When the healing ministers proclaimed healing, the lashes immediately curled up.

👉 *A woman had been in a car accident years ago, and has since been suffering from a herniated disc. But after prayer, she was completely freed from her back pains, and she even felt a freshness in her left-side gums which had been aching.*

👉 *A woman had one foot that was a quarter of an inch shorter than the other, and fingers that were of different lengths. After prayer, her two feet grew to be the same size, and her fingers also became the same length as those of the other hand. The burning and constricting feelings she had in her chest also disappeared and she felt much lighter.*

👉 *For a few years now, a man had often dislocated his jaw, which had caused him much pain when eating and widely opening his mouth. After prayer, he was completely healed of all his pains.*

Many more healings and miracles easily took place by the power of the Holy Spirit in that short time. On the last day of the conference, a powerful spiritual transference took place among the attendees there, as they themselves started to bring about miracles and healing. I lift up and praise the Lord who came upon Chicago in His glory.

5. 2nd Chosun-Ilbo Newspaper Advertisement (8. 2. 2012)

Miracles, miracles, miracles! A revival of healing is taking place at Great Faith Church, where the healing surpasses all imagination!!!

“Miracles of healing that have been confirmed at hospitals by licensed doctors!”

A man had broken his foot and shattered its bones when a heavy piece of metal fell on it. The doctor in charge was shocked when he saw that the bones in the foot that had needed surgery were miraculously bound together. Another man had worn out the cartilage in his knees to the point where even surgery wouldn't help. He took an x-ray after praying, and found that the cartilage had regenerated. A woman who had 17 colonic polyps in her colon came to receive prayer. When she took a colonoscopy, the doctors found that 15 of the polyps had disappeared, and the remaining two were significantly smaller. Another woman had fractured her left arm and had implanted metal pins with a cast around it. After receiving prayer, she found through an x-ray that the bones had been fully restored to normal. A man who had fallen from the tenth floor of a building had received serious damage to his pancreas, lungs, and other organs. He had been in the intensive care

unit at the hospital with broken ribs and a fractured spine, but was eventually miraculously healed without surgery. He was able to walk in three weeks, and after a month and a half, he was fully restored to normal. Another man had to cease treatments for his hepatitis C because of the severe side-effects. After prayer, the test results showed that he was completely cured. Medication had failed to work on a woman who had been suffering from an irregular heart pulse (atrial fibrillation) for five years, but results from an electrocardiogram (ECG) showed that she was completely cured after prayer.

“The healing of diseases deemed incurable by doctors!”

A man had severed his cervical nerve from an accident, and had since suffered with quadriplegia (paralysis in his limbs). He had been bedridden to the point where he had bed sores from lying down for too long. But after prayer, his nerves regenerated and he became able to move his limbs. Diabetic complications had caused cerebral infarction in another man who thus suffered from hemiplegia in his right side. He also had arthritis in both of his knees and a fractured hip, preventing him from even attempting to walk. After prayer, he was able to walk on his own, shocking the caregiver that had been looking after him for the past three years. Trigeminal neuralgia which had lasted for six

years has disappeared, and facial paralysis that had lasted for twenty has been healed. A man who had suffered from a muscular disease due to brain lesions had been unable to use his arms and legs for the past thirty years, as the muscles and joints had contracted into stiffness. But after prayer, the hardened muscles started to relax, and he was able to walk for the first time in his entire life.

Due to the after effects of cerebral infarction, another man had been suffering from dizziness after walking even a few steps. But he was able to walk without staggering. Vision was restored to a man who had become blind due to retinal detachment, a woman whose retinal cells had completely died, and a woman with conical cornea who had been unable to see objects up close and had always seen double from farther away. Glaucoma that couldn't be cured even by surgery and cataracts that returned after a surgery were both healed. Astigmatism that caused objects to appear shaky, excessive myopia, and color-blindness have all been cured. Hearing was restored in a man who had become deaf due to a damaged eardrum from severe childhood ear infections, and in another man who had somehow lost his hearing and had required a hearing aid. A woman who had been unable to tell if food was burning or not had her sense of smell restored as she became able to smell the coffee right next to her.

A man who had lost most of his cartilage in his knees

due to a degenerative joint disease had been unable to walk up or down stairs. But after prayer, all his pains disappeared and his movements became much more fluid. A man who had been bedridden for three years from lumbar stenosis became able to walk for the first time, and a woman suffering from spondylolisthesis who couldn't leave her home because of the pain in her back and legs became able to walk on her own. A man with twisted and swollen fingers who had been suffering from rheumatoid arthritis was healed of his pains as his finger movements became much smoother. People suffering from chronic eczema, athlete's foot, and keloids have had their skins restored. Contact dermatitis, metallic allergies, and symptoms of atopic dermatitis have completely vanished. A woman had been suffering for ten years from a split nail that would always get caught on something and cause immense pain. After prayer, her nail was instantly reattached.

“Healing that has come upon the pastors of different denominations and their wives⁶!”

A pastor from the Presbyterian Church of Korea was healed of stress-induced chest tightness and kidney problems from too much albuminuria. Another pastor had

⁶ This is significant especially because many ministers of different denominations have persecuted Great Faith Church for the miracles and workings of the Holy Spirit that have occurred.

suffered from polio, resulting in a right leg that was three centimeters shorter than the left, causing a severe limp. He was even considering laying down his ministry because of this, but his legs ended up growing to match the same length after prayer. Another pastor had been suffering from hepatitis B since he was young, and was found with cirrhosis of the liver seven years ago. He was healed after prayer. The wife of a different pastor was healed of her heart failure and trophedema caused by diabetic complications. Another pastor had been suffering from facial paralysis that had prevented him from properly closing his eyes. He was cured of the paralysis and has since been able to close his eyes. Another pastor was healed of a stomachache and a piercing pain in his eye that had lasted for ten years.

“Healing that has come upon foreigners and people who came from abroad!”

There was a very elderly man (age 95) from Canada who had originally emigrated from Denmark. Due to Alzheimer’s disease, he could no longer understand English and could only speak his mother tongue Danish, but after prayer, he became able to understand English once more. A man from New Zealand who had suffered from a sudden onset of deafness fifteen years ago became able to hear. A professional singer in Germany had suffered from facial paralysis

and ringing in the ear, fatal illnesses for someone in that profession. But during a healing conference in Germany, her paralysis was cured and the ringing noise disappeared. A man had been suffering from extreme pain from shingles that had formed around a blister on his chest. After prayer, the blister and the piercing pains immediately vanished. A Romanian woman who had immigrated to Canada had broken her leg and had it casted for what was supposed to be four to six weeks. Five days after receiving prayer, she took the cast off and found through x-rays that the fractured line had been mended and the bones had healed.

“Spectacular healing that has come upon children with congenital disorders!”

A child with moyamoya syndrome who had been suffering from cerebral infarctions and brain dysfunction was able to move his hands and walk as his nerves were regenerated. A boy who had been born with a dent in his chest was told that he needed surgery, but surgery was no longer needed as his chest bones started to fill up the hole. A child diagnosed with excessive myopia was healed and could see things very far away. A student majoring in jewelry design was color-blind and couldn't differentiate red and yellow. She had been unable to obtain her certificate because of this, but was healed of her color-blindness after prayer. A child who had

suffered severe brain damage from a car accident had been stuck in a coma for seven weeks. That child miraculously regained consciousness, got up, and walked.

“Healing of diseases common for women!”

A breast tumor the size of two fingers has completely vanished. Menstrual discharge which had continued for three weeks has stopped, and tumors in the ovaries have disappeared. There was a woman who couldn't function for more than half of the month due to immense pain from endometriosis. Surgically removing her uterus had been the only option available medically, but her pains have completely vanished. A woman with ovarian cancer has been healed of the pain in her lower abdomen. Postnatal back pain that had continued for five years has been cured. Continuous migraines from symptoms of menopause that had continued for a year and a half have disappeared. Chronic bladder infection that had lasted for ten years has been cured, and the pain from housewife's eczema that had lasted for another ten has disappeared.

“Miracles of patients receiving healing and being discharged from hospitals!”

An elderly woman (age 88), who had been in a coma for

three weeks, regained consciousness and was discharged. Another elderly woman (age 102) at a nursing hospital was cured of her deafness in both ears.

A man had been suffering from hemiplegia in his right side due to a cerebral infarction in the left half of his brain and had been bedridden at a hospital. He was cured, got up, and walked. Another man who also suffered from paralysis due to a cerebral infarction had been hospitalized. He was able to walk by himself after three months, and was also able to speak normally as his paralysis was healed. A man who had been in a nursing hospital after being paralyzed and brain damaged from an accident became able to stand and sit by himself for the first time in two years. A man who couldn't walk due to an infection in his tendon was healed and became able to run. An elderly woman (age 82) hadn't been able to eat properly from the pain and bloody excrement caused by stomach ulcers and appendicitis. But she was able to be discharged from the hospital without surgery as the bleeding stopped in her stomach and her pains disappeared after prayer.

“Healing that has come upon unbelievers and people of different religions!”

An unbeliever had been in a motorcycle accident, resulting in a comminuted fracture that required metal pins in his

knee. He had been unable to bend his knee afterwards, but after prayer, he was able to freely move his leg. It had been difficult for another unbeliever to walk after he had lost all senses in his foot due to a broken spine from a fall three years ago. After prayer, the senses returned to his foot and he was able to walk. Another unbeliever who couldn't freely use her hands and arms due to five years of Parkinson's disease was healed as she freely moved her arms and hands.

Another unbeliever had been suffering from extreme pain due to a herniated disc from twenty three years ago. The pain was so strong that she could barely walk, even while taking narcotic painkillers. After prayer, she was healed of all her pain and was able to walk. Another unbeliever had difficulty hearing as a side effect of chemotherapy, but after prayer, his hearing was restored to the extent where he could functionally hold a conversation. A Unificationist that had been suffering from depression since adolescence was cured, auditory hallucinations of a Catholic believer were healed, and a Buddhist monk whose arm muscles had degenerated from pain had his muscles restored.

There are so many more miracles that happen every week, and these are just a few. Come, all who are sick! Come to be painlessly cured of your illness. The next person to receive these healings is you!!!

I want to emphasize that this anointing of healing and miracles is the power that the Holy Spirit has poured out upon our senior pastor and Great Faith Church, which has been raised for the harvest of souls in these end times. These countless miracles and healings were not by any person's doing, but by God's. I desire for this glory to be given to the Lord and Him only, and I hope that there isn't a single person that intercepts this glory for themselves.

And the prayer of faith will save the one who is sick, and the Lord will raise him up. (James 5:15)

In this book lies a true path of revival that can fulfill the great revival for which the Lord is waiting. It holds the specific method. A true revival must be motivated by love. Only the brides that truly love the Lord can harvest these souls by gladly offering their lives for this calling with their bridegroom. Only the children of God who attain His holy image by becoming a clean vessel can become a channel for the great revival. I long to see the day when this great revival is ignited in this land through this book. I believe that I will see that day come.

I want to end this book with words written by the late Pastor David Wilkerson, whom I greatly respect and admire.

A personal Revelation of Christ

If you are a preacher, missionary or teacher, think about this: What are you teaching? Is it what a person taught you? Is it a rehashing of the revelation of some great teacher? Or have you experienced your own personal revelation of Jesus Christ? If you have, is it ever-increasing? Is heaven opened to you?

Paul said, “In him we live, and move, and have our being”(Acts 17:28). True men and women of God live within this very small yet vast circle. Their every move, their entire existence, is wrapped up only in the interests of Christ. Years ago I knew the Holy Spirit was drawing me into such a ministry, one that preached Christ alone. Oh, how I yearned to preach nothing but him! But my heart was unfocused, and I found the circle too narrow. As a result, I had no flow of revelation to sustain my preaching.

To preach Christ, we must have a continuous flow of revelation from the Holy Spirit. Otherwise, we will end up repeating a stale message. If the Holy Spirit knows the mind of God and searches the deep and hidden things of the Father, and if he is to well up as flowing water within us, then we must be available to be filled with that flowing water. We must stay filled up with a never-ending revelation of Christ. Such revelation awaits every servant of the Lord who is willing to wait on him, believing and trusting the Holy Spirit to manifest to him the mind of God.

Paul said Christ was being revealed in him, not just to him (see Galatians 1:16). In God's eyes it is unfruitful to preach a word that has not already worked its power in the preacher's life and ministry. It may seem all right for certain shallow ones to preach Christ with contention—but not so for the man or woman of God. We must preach an ever-increasing revelation of Christ, yet only as that revelation effects a deep change in us.

Paul also voiced a personal concern: "Lest...when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway" (1 Corinthians 9:27). Paul certainly never would have doubted his security in Christ; that was not in his mind here. The Greek word used for castaway means 'unapproved' or 'not worthy.' Paul dreaded the thought of standing before the judgment seat of Christ to be judged for preaching a Christ he did not really know or for proclaiming a gospel he did not fully practice. This is why Paul speaks so often of the 'living Christ' or 'Christ living in me.'

We cannot continue another hour calling ourselves servants of God until we can answer this question personally: Do I truly want nothing but Christ? Is he truly everything to me, my one purpose for living?

Is your answer yes? If you mean it, you will be able to point to a dung heap of your life, the one that Paul spoke of when he said, "I...do count them but dung, that I may win Christ" (Philippians 3:8). Have you counted all things as loss for the revelation of him? If you want nothing but Christ, then your ministry is not a career—your ministry is prayer! You will

not have to be prodded to seek him; you will go often to your secret closet, knowing that the moment you walk in you are seated at his table. You will worship him, sitting in his presence unhurried, loving him, praising him with upraised hands, yearning after him and thanking him for his wisdom.⁷

I only want to live and move by the strength of the Lord. I only want to gain Christ, and have Him alone revealed in me so that I could be molded to His image. I long to spread the word of the Lord who lives in me and transforms me, and I hope to be a servant for every soul out there. Hallelujah! I give all glory to God!

⁷ Permission granted by World Challenge, Inc.
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