



witness



A Blessing Never Too Late

A testimony of God's perfect timing and unshakable faithfulness



Greater in Service

Reflections from our Church Camp Committee



Embracing the Dandelion Spirit

The heart behind The Dandelion Project and beyond

Greater Things of God



Editorial Team

PASTOR-IN-CHARGE
Edwin Wong

COMMUNICATIONS COORDINATOR
Michelle Aw Yong

EDITOR
Netania Pereira

Christ Methodist Church
597 East Coast Road
Singapore 429082

Tel: 6345 3934
Email: info@cmc.org.sg
Web: www.cmc.org.sg
FB: [@christ.mc](https://fb.com/christmethodistchurch)
IG: @christ.mc

To submit feedback, story ideas
or testimonies to this magazine,
please email comms@cmc.org.sg

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A word

This year, CMC is setting our spiritual direction on the theme of *Greater*. *Greater* isn't just a theme – it is a summons, it is a call to rise, a call to more. Greater is not a slogan; it is a divine conviction and a God-given calling that compels us to live differently – to grow *Deeper*, go *Further*, and to follow Jesus with *Greater* faith, *Greater* surrender, and *Greater* purpose.

BY REV DANIEL C. TAN

from your
Pastor



This word Greater carries a rich spiritual significance. As a conviction, Greater implies striving beyond the ordinary – it speaks of an inner fire, a belief that God has called us to become Greater. This conviction may sound prideful, but in our case, it is not, because for CMC, it is a deep-rooted assurance that God is not done with us. No matter where we are or what we have done, Christ has more in store for us as he said in John 14:12 –

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.

We know that each worshipper in CMC is made to be *Greater* – not for more possessions, but for a *Greater* purpose. Not more comfort, but *Greater* impact. We want to have the conviction that this is a God-given calling. It comes from the Holy Spirit stirring within us, calling us to rise above mediocrity, fear, and complacency. We want to trust that we are made for *Greater* things – not by our strength, but by God's grace. This conviction and God-given calling to be *Greater* is not about fame or achievement – it is about obedience, faithfulness, and fruitfulness in God's kingdom as we seek to have a *Greater* passion for God and *Greater* love for the community.

In CMC, we want to live out this *Greater* calling by saying yes when God calls, even if it stretches us; serving boldly, knowing our lives are meant to reflect God's *Greatness*, not our own; and trusting God's goodness even amid uncertainty and trials. God's *Greater* always begins with our obedience and faithfulness.

We must understand that *Greater* is not just a motivational word. It is a spiritual reality. *Greater* leads us beyond the familiar – stretching us in faith, grounding us in obedience, and lifting us into the fullness of God's calling. It calls us to trust in God's plans, respond to His voice, and pursue His glory with everything we have. It is both a sacred conviction and a divine invitation –

to live lives that point not to ourselves, but to the *Greatness* of God working through us and *Greater* works.

And so, in response to this divine call to be *Greater*, not for ourselves, but for God's kingdom. We take a step of faith as a church through The Dandelion Project, where we seek to wholeheartedly submit to God and yield to His authority in our lives, and surrender to the Holy Spirit as He leads us to the people He wants us to reach. Through The Dandelion Project, we are choosing to live with open hands and hearts – submitting to God, yielding to His authority, and surrendering to the leading of the Holy Spirit. Like dandelion seeds carried by the wind, we want to be led by His Spirit – to the people and places He intends for us to reach. We want to be empowered by the Holy Spirit for *Greater* engagement in our community – where our presence, compassion, and bold witness point others to Jesus.

So let us rise – not to chase greatness for ourselves, but to reflect the greatness of God. May we be a church marked by deeper faith, further reach, and greater love. Let us say yes to Greater – for Christ, for His kingdom, and for His glory. For in Christ, we are made for *Greater*.

On 1 August 2025, we joyfully welcomed Pastor Timothy Chew as our new Assistant Pastor at CMC. We're thankful to be walking this new season with him. Here's a look back at the road that led to this new beginning.



A Life Redirected

How did you receive your call to full-time ministry?

My call to full-time ministry unfolded gradually – shaped by inner conviction and affirmed through community. After a 25-year career in banking, I experienced a deep restlessness that led me to take a sabbatical to seek God more intentionally. I attended the Alpha Course at CMC and received Christ in July 2019 during a Holy Communion service, deeply moved by the Word that was preached (Revelation 3:7-13).

From there, a desire grew in me to understand God's economy and purposes more deeply. During the COVID-19 period (2020-2021), I began serving as a volunteer with families in Marine Parade, Chai Chee, and Tampines, as well as with migrant workers at Desker Road. At the same time, I immersed myself in the Word through the DISCIPLE course at CMC and part-time theological courses. These experiences of serving and studying were formative in discerning God's call.

A turning point came during an altar call by Pastor Li Ping in January 2021, when I sensed God's nudge toward full-time ministry. During a prayer retreat later that year, Scripture passages – particularly Isaiah 6:5-8 and the Pastoral Epistles – stirred

deeply in my spirit. This call was further affirmed through my transition into church ministry in April 2022, followed by full-time studies at Trinity Theological College.

Spiritual mentors like Pastor Edwin and Pastor Barnabas journeyed closely with me, providing wise counsel and discernment. Over time, with the guidance of the Holy Spirit and the affirmation of church leaders and community, I came to embrace the call.

With the support of my family, pastors, leaders, and community, I have stepped into full-time pastoral ministry with gratitude, humility, and trust in the Spirit's leading.

How has your family responded to your call?

My family has been a vital part of this journey, offering steady support even as they processed what this calling would mean for our lives. Naturally, there were questions and concerns – especially about the practical implications of leaving a long career in banking. But over time, through prayer and open conversations, we began to experience a shared sense of peace and trust in God's provision.

My wife, Janice, has been a pillar of encouragement, walking alongside me with

faith and grace. Our daughter, Caitlyn, has grown in understanding and maturity through this transition. I've seen how this journey has deepened our family's faith. Their support, both emotionally and spiritually, has been one of the clearest affirmations of this call. Ministry is never a solo venture, and I am deeply grateful that we are journeying together.

Describe your TTC journey in three words.

Discipled. Edified. Formative.

What was the toughest topic in Bible school?

Biblical languages! While I deeply appreciate the value of learning Hebrew and Greek, the process itself was a struggle. Memorising vocabulary for tests and not having a natural flair for languages made it especially challenging. There were moments of sweat, tears, and lots of prayer!

That said, I now see how the discipline of learning these languages adds depth and richness to the study of Scripture. Looking back, I'm grateful for the journey and very relieved to have made it through!

How have you grown in hearing God's voice over the past three years?

I've learned to intentionally make time for God daily – to be still and sit at His feet. One meaningful experience was serving as a co-facilitator in the 28-week *Companions-in-Christ* class at CMC. The journey of guiding others in spiritual formation practices also deepened my own attentiveness to God's voice.

How do you feel about this new season?

Being among a familiar congregation with polished preachers and leaders feels a little overwhelming. Nonetheless, I am trusting that God has prepared me, and that the Holy Spirit will guide me. I'm also encouraged by pastors who remind me to keep my eyes on Jesus and to stay true to my calling. This is the day the Lord has prepared – I'm excited and raring to go!

How do you see your role as a pastor in today's world?

The pastor is both shepherd and bridge-builder. As shepherd, I'm called to care for the flock entrusted to me – to preach and teach the Word faithfully, walk alongside others in their joys and struggles, and guide them toward a deeper relationship with Christ. At the same time, I see the pastor as a bridge between the church and the world – someone who helps the church remain grounded in the Gospel while engaging relevantly with the questions, needs, and brokenness of our society.

It is by His grace that I seek to inspire others to know Christ, mature in His love, and live out their calling wherever they may be.

FUN FACTS:

A little-known fact about yourself

I'm introverted! Travelling solo on my motorcycle lets me embrace the adventure while creating space for personal reflection and time with God. I also enjoy exploring local food culture, often spending time in quieter coffeeshops and cafés. In these unhurried moments, I find rest, renewal, and inspiration.

Your go-to book of the Bible

It really depends on the season I'm in. *Exodus* when I'm navigating change or waiting on God's direction. *John* always brings me back to the heart of Jesus and His love. *Philippians* encourages me to keep pressing on with joy and persevere in ministry – especially when things get tough.

A TTC course you would retake for fun

Music for Ministry!

How you deal with stress

Praying and listening to worship songs and hymns re-centre my heart and remind me of God's presence. I also enjoy comfort food, which bring warmth and familiarity. At times, I go for walks or spend moments in solitude to reflect, unwind, and make space to listen to God.

A Long Time Coming

We celebrate with Pastor Simon Lam, who has been newly appointed as Assistant Pastor at Paya Lebar Methodist Church! From the first stirring of God's call to stepping into full-time ministry decades later, here's a glimpse into Simon's journey.



How did you receive your call to full-time ministry?

It happened when I was 18 years old, but I didn't follow through. Instead, I ran away from it for many years.

But God doesn't give up on us. I believe that in His sovereignty, He orchestrated events and circumstances that brought me back to church and to CMC. While I was in CMC, God kept reminding me of His calling on my life.

I remember Pastor Li Ping leading an altar call in January 2021. She asked if there was someone who had a full-time call, even if it was a long time ago. I decided to respond and that was the beginning of my journey.

It was not smooth sailing. I still had nagging doubts about my stage of life, age, and family circumstances. But I thank God for the support of my family, Pastor Edwin and the pastors, the church leadership and staff, and my Care Group. Their encouragement, prayers, and patience made this all possible.

How has your understanding of God's call changed?

I would say that the calling itself is the main

thing. These three years have taught me to obey and trust God – despite the doubts, circumstances, and negativity I faced. Even if it hadn't led to ordained ministry, what was more important was for me to be obedient.

What lessons stood out from your time in TTC?

The most enriching lesson was how the Church is really the Body of Christ. It amazes me that God truly delights in using us – flawed, sinful, warts and all – to accomplish His purposes.

In Exodus, God told Moses that He could destroy Israel for their disobedience and raise a new nation through Moses. But He didn't. Despite setbacks, disappointments, failures in leadership, denominational disagreements, and doctrinal disputes, God continues to advance His kingdom. Time and time again, He invites us to participate in His work of grace. It just baffles me.

What challenges did you face in Bible school?

One of the main struggles was returning to studying after working for the past 20

years. Moreover, I was one of the few who had not worked in any full-time ministry prior, and it was a challenge to contribute more meaningfully. I also had to deal with challenges at home.

I don't want to sound overly spiritual, but I got through it by finding strength in God. He kept reminding me that He had called me, and that I could trust Him. There were many times I doubted my calling and my ability, and I think it's okay to have such feelings. But never doubt God. We just need to hang on, because even when our grip feels weak, He never lets go.

Where did your support come from?

Community was extremely vital. When I had conversations with friends, they spoke life into me. Strangely enough, some of these conversations happened at very random times, but it was exactly what I needed to hear. I'm not sure if God gave them a word of knowledge or if they knew the impact they had on me. But I really praise God for them.

The most important support came from my family. I thank God for my wife, Wendy, who was truly "bold and courageous" in taking this step of faith with me. Beyond the much-needed financial support, she provided spiritual and emotional support. I also thank God that my son understood I was called into ministry.

How do you feel about this new season?

I'm eager to discover what God has in store. It's a completely new environment and I look forward to learning new things that will help me grow in ministry.

At the same time, it's also natural to feel nervous as CMC has been my home for the past 7-8 years. But this is also an opportunity to deepen my dependence on God and trust that He will continue to use me as His vessel for His work.

How do you view the role of a pastor today?

As a Methodist pastor, I see my role as equipping, encouraging, and giving gentle

nudges so that people will use whatever God has given them for His glory. Even if it's just a little or less than perfect. If I can do that as a pastor, it would mean that someone will be on fire for God. As John Wesley says "Get on fire for God and men will come and see you burn."

What is your prayer for the Church?

I recently came across a quote from St. Ignatius of Loyola that resonated with me:

"I beg God our Lord for grace that all [our] intentions, actions, and instructions may be directed purely to the praise and service of His Divine Majesty."

FUN FACTS:

Your hobby

Basketball – and as a result, collecting basketball sneakers.

Your go-to worship song

Right now, it is CMC's "So I Sing Out". It keeps us grounded in God who will not let us go. I can remember singing this so many times during these past few years in TTC.

Biblical character that resonates with you

In this season, it's Abraham – how he led a life of obedience and faith. God said "Go", Abraham went. God said, "Do this", and Abraham obeyed. He was even willing to sacrifice his only son. Truly, without faith, it is impossible to please God.

Favourite Hebrew phrase

"Hesed" especially in Isaiah 54:10: "Though the mountains be shaken and the hills be removed, yet my unfailing love (hesed) for you will not be shaken..."

Hesed is love is put to action – faithful, loyal, covenantal love. I give God the glory as I am a testimony of His faithfulness and love. I wouldn't be who I am today if not for that.

It's Never Too Late To Have Faith

BY KEVIN TOH



I grew up in a non-Christian family and held strongly to my beliefs because of multiple spiritual experiences. **Even though I had Christian friends inviting me to their church events, the answer was always an outright “NO”.**

Just two years into my first job after graduation, I fell extremely ill and it took me an entire year to recover. Despite prayers from friends and relatives of various faiths, I found no solace. I renounced my beliefs and chose to become a free thinker.

In 2011, my wife Kimmy and I got married. I asked myself, “Is it the plan of Kimmy’s God to convert me to her faith, or am I her test of faith?” Kimmy always asked me to pray alongside her, but all I could do was to hold her hands as she prayed. I only learned in 2024 that she had always silently prayed for me to embrace the faith.

I Questioned the Lord

It had never been part of our plan to have a child, as Kimmy is a lupus patient. However, in 2015, God had a different plan for us. The journey was unlike anything we expected. The pregnancy was unstable and Kimmy could only consume soup and some vegetables during the first trimester. After that, our world came crashing down when a Harmony test indicated a high possibility of genetic abnormalities in the baby. It was two weeks of non-stop crying and praying day and night. Relief settled in when an Amniocentesis test result came back indicating the baby was healthy.

In the second trimester, Kimmy was warded due to a lupus flare up which attacked her kidney.

One day, I was called aside by a specialist assistant. “Mr Kevin, I am here to inform

you that there is still no treatment plan for your wife. I need to let you know that the baby may not survive beyond 32 weeks in the womb, **and you would most likely have to choose between the mother and the baby.”**

I was at a loss, and I could not tell anyone the news or express my sorrow. Sitting beside Kimmy who was still sleeping, I held her hands and questioned God, “Why? Aren’t you God? Why do you allow her who believes so much in you to be in this state? Why must there be a choice of one?”

God has His plans and the pregnancy surprisingly held on to 38 weeks. 12 April 2016 was a night of celebration as after 30 hours of labour, our daughter Kaysia was born! We had five midwives and eight gynaecologists clapping in the ward.

Were the past ten months a test for us? A trial for our patience?

However, Kaysia’s birth did not turn me to the faith. In 2021, I was admitted to hospital for a possible stroke which took me another year to recover. A neck nodule was also detected between my veins. If it were cancerous, I would have only five years left to live. Unlike the past, I could accept prayers calmly at this stage but it did not bring me to church.

For eight years, I accompanied Kimmy to neighbourhood churches a handful of times, but it just could not keep my heart at peace during service. The most I could do was wait at the church premises for Kimmy and Kaysia. Despite multiple medical challenges from 2021 to 2023 and prayers from co-



workers and Kimmy, I remained unaffected.

2024 Homecoming

In November 2023, we moved to our current place near CMC, as Kimmy’s criterion was to have a church near where we stayed. Kimmy liked the services in CMC and started attending both physical and online services. One Sunday, I woke up and noticed she was getting ready to watch the service online. Without realising what I was saying, I asked her, “Why aren’t you going to the church? I will go with you.” When I attended CMC, I felt calm and surreal peace, unlike my previous experiences where I felt anxious and restless. From that day on, I started attending church. Our family then got

baptised and joined Olive Tree Care Group.

In September, before the appointment for my neck nodule, I prayed to God to receive positive results the next day. Praise God that I received clearance for my neck nodule during my medical appointment.

It is never too late to come back to the Lord. Looking back, God has always been with me. He has been so patient with me and my loved ones, showering us with His love and mercy. Together with the support of my loved ones and the church community, I will continue my journey of faith.



KEVIN feels great joy now to worship together with his family, embracing the grace and love of God.

A Tapestry of Grace: Polly Lee's Enduring Journey of Faith

BY AILEENE CHEW

For five years, Mrs Polly Lee has been a cherished member of the CMC Cantonese Service, and she radiates a peace that is both profound and contagious. Today, she graciously shares her testimony with us, a beautiful narrative of how God's persistent love gently guided her home, culminating in her baptism this past April.

Even in her formative years at St. Anthony's Girls' School, a Catholic institution, Polly experienced an undeniable spiritual pull. Though not yet a believer, she recalls feeling "so at peace in the school Chapel" and genuinely enjoyed the services. More remarkably, throughout her youth, vivid dreams painted prophetic pictures – some were visions of her own baptism, others of scenes like the miraculous parting of the Red Sea, and even a tender glimpse of the three wise men with their camels, mirroring the Nativity story.

Life led Polly through adulthood, marriage to her husband Steven (now 76, a non-Christian), and raising three children, Kelvin,

Melissa and Ros. **While the pursuit of faith wasn't a conscious priority then, God's plan was steadily unfolding in her life.** It was through her sister-in-law, Mrs Ho – a faithful believer and indeed, a true instrument of God's love – that Polly's journey truly began. Mrs Ho warmly invited Polly to the CMC Cantonese Service and introduced her to a vibrant fellowship group led by Fanny and Samuel in their home. Here, Polly found not just a church, but a supportive community, a close circle of friends eager to walk alongside her in faith. Her younger daughter, Ros, also a believer (baptised in 2023), became another steadfast companion on this path.

It is said that the true test of faith often comes in adversity. In 2022, Polly's world was shaken when Steven suffered a severe seizure and stroke, leading to an extended ICU stay. These were trying times where anxiety about his health, medication, and their ability to cope weighed heavily on the family. Yet, it was in this most trying of times that Polly's faith deepened. Alongside Ros and Mrs Ho,



she prayed fervently for Steven's recovery. Miraculously, by God's grace, Steven did recover to a degree, eventually returning home. During these anxious days, Polly learned to pray for strength and guidance, asking God "to lead and show her the way." Significantly, when Polly and Ros prayed with Steven, he never rejected their prayers, a small but hopeful sign. Mrs Ho remained a pillar of strength, continuing to encourage Polly in church and fellowship. Mrs Ho herself was baptised at the remarkable age of 93, just three years ago. Praise the Lord!

Polly's faith continued to grow, marked by a profound gratitude for God's watching over her family, and even a softening in Steven's stance towards her church attendance. Her personal walk with the Lord culminated in a moment of public declaration and joyous commitment. After she accepted Christ last Christmas, Polly's journey of faith reached a beautiful crescendo when she entered the waters of baptism on April 19, 2025, following a special Easter call for baptism. What rejoicing indeed!

Just before this momentous occasion, in January 2025, Polly faced a significant loss with the passing of her dear sister-in-law, Mrs Ho. This was a deep blow, but Polly, through her newfound strength in Christ, continued to lean into the Lord,

walking steadfastly in faith even without Mrs Ho physically by her side. Today, Polly continues to attend church and fellowship, supported by Ros and Mrs Ho's daughter-in-law, Carina, a testament to the enduring power of Christian fellowship. Polly and Ros continue their fervent prayers for Steven to come to know the Lord.

Reflecting on her salvation and baptism, Polly shares,

"I feel so at peace, joyful, thankful and grateful. I just surrender myself and my family to God."

Her source of constant comfort and strength is Psalm 23, a chapter that speaks of God's loving shepherding.

When asked what she would like to share with fellow readers, Polly's words resonate with the wisdom of a life touched by divine grace: **"Always thank God and give Him glory. He has a plan for your life. I am so grateful that I have the chance to know and accept Christ as my Saviour, and I know He will protect my family, and bring us joy, peace, and harmony as long as we follow Him."**

Polly's story is a beautiful reminder that God's timing is perfect, and His love pursues us relentlessly, often through the loving hands of others. Her journey, from prophetic childhood dreams to the profound peace of surrender, truly exemplifies a life transformed by the tapestry of grace. Praise be to God!



AILEENE is a long-time member of CMC who currently serves weekly in the 8am Service Choir and is Worship Leader, as well as Disciple 4 attendee. Aileene is married to S. Thangaveloo who also worships in CMC.



A Blessing Never Too Late

BY STANLEY CHEOK & CHIN CHAINN MIIN

Stanley and I got married in 2016, and from the very beginning, we had always hoped and prayed to build a family of our own. Having children was part of the dream we shared – but the journey turned out to be far more difficult than we could have imagined.

As the years passed, we watched those around us welcome new life into their homes while we waited... and waited. The hope that once burned brightly slowly dimmed with each passing year. We experienced deep pain, disappointment, and silent grief – especially as four rounds of assisted reproduction failed. There were many moments when we felt like giving up. Yet, we kept praying.

In August 2023, I reached a point of complete surrender and prayed:

“Lord, if it is not Your will for us to have children of our own, then remove this desire from our hearts and give us peace to let it go. But if it is Your will, then strengthen our faith to keep waiting – in hope and in trust.”

That prayer marked a turning point, as up to this point, I could not accept the possibility of us not having children of our own.

Two months later, God spoke to me during my quiet time:

“Seven years of famine,
seven years of harvest.”

I was not sure if this referred to our fertility journey, as we had been trying to conceive



for seven years since we got married. Nonetheless, I began to sense that a new season was beginning and held on to this word that the next seven years would be one of abundance.

Then, in November, God started giving me the name “Jacob.” The first instance was at a road junction, where a van labelled “Peniel” passed by and caught my attention. I recalled this was from Genesis 32 – Peniel, the place where Jacob wrestled with God and saw Him face to face. More appearances of “Jacob” came through worship songs, Psalm 105, and an Instagram post by someone named Jacob Coyne, speaking of God’s perfect timing in the waiting. **My spirit stirred with every sign, but I kept this to myself and continued praying and asking God for His confirmation.**

In May 2024, we went through our fourth IVF attempt. During the two-week wait from the day of embryo transfer to the pregnancy test, I once again asked God to show me the name “Jacob” if this was indeed His will. Lo and behold, during worship at the Sunday service, the worship leader led the congregation in singing a new song, **“Same God”**, and the first verse was **“I’m calling on the God of Jacob”**. I froze immediately and knew in my spirit that this was God speaking to me. Even then, fear tried to silence my hope.

On the morning when I was scheduled for the pregnancy blood test, I decided to take a home test first to manage my expectations. I was not expecting a positive result as I had not shown any early signs of pregnancy. To my surprise, it was positive. I woke Stanley up to share the good news, and though we were overjoyed, we placed the results in God’s hands as we awaited the formal confirmation from the clinic. The blood test later in the day confirmed what we already suspected: I was pregnant!

I still had not told Stanley about the name Jacob. I asked God, if this was truly to be our child’s name, to confirm it through Stanley. So I simply told him to pray for a name as



confirmation, even before we got to know the gender of our child – this obviously caused him some stress! Over the weeks, he mentioned a few random names that came to mind, but admitted he was not very sure – he continued to seek God about it.

Then came the day of our medical consultation – the day we would find out the gender of our child. The test confirmed that we were having a boy. While casually waiting at the payment counter, Stanley suddenly turned to me and said, “Jacob.”

I was stunned. I had not prompted him for a name. He was shocked himself, saying that the name just came to him in that moment. That was the final confirmation I needed. I told him everything God had been revealing to me over the past months, even before I conceived.

We knew that this child is a gift from God, and his name shall be Jacob.

Later, as I continued to seek the Lord for

God has been so faithful – even when we were not. Even in our doubt and weariness, He never stopped working.

His will for our child, God impressed upon me that this child would be a child of worship. And so, his Chinese name was given: Zhen Yang (振扬) – “to arouse worship.”

Jacob was born in January 2025, in the eighth year of our marriage, which represents a new beginning in Scripture. This was a confirmation of what God had spoken to me more than a year ago, “Seven years of famine, seven years of harvest.” Jacob also arrived during a season of leadership transition in our youth ministry. We had already completed our time in IGNITE as CG leaders for our youth group and nurtured new leaders, ensuring minimal disruption to the CG. Who else could have planned such timing!

Today, we look at our son and we are overwhelmed with gratitude and joy. God has been so faithful – even when we were not. Even in our doubt and weariness, He never stopped working.

Jacob was baptised at three months old, dedicated as our firstborn to the Lord, who gave him to us. As first-time parents with no external help, it has been a challenge to continue to serve in ministry and raise a child, but we are deeply grateful that God has provided community in CMC, both old and new, to journey with us.

We continue to pray for wisdom, love, and patience as we raise Jacob – to teach him what it means to fear the Lord and walk in His ways. More than anything, we want Jacob to know the God that daddy and mummy worship, to taste and see that He is good.

All glory be to God!



STANLEY & CHAINN MIIN enjoy trekking in the great outdoors and marvelling at His creation. Greatly touched by God during a particular mission trip, they hope that all will taste and see that He is good.

The God Who Was There All Along

BY RUTH YEO



Nothing in my life had gone as I expected. In 2000, my father was diagnosed with stage 4 cancer, and I became his main caregiver. In 2001, my younger sister, barely 25 years old, took her own life. I had to identify her body on my own and was shocked and unspeakably grieved. My mother sank into depression after my sister's passing, compounded by her unhappy marriage. I was caught between my mother's bitterness towards my father while caring for him.

Overnight, I became the sole breadwinner. I was not given the luxury of time to grieve but had to bite the bullet and continue working seven days a week to bring in the dough. I was drowning under tremendous stress while suppressing difficult emotions.

It was a great relief to have helped my father pass on peacefully in hospital and to have taken care of his last rites in December 2003. By then, rest for my soul and body was overdue. I no longer knew who I was, where I was going, or how I was to live happily.

In Search of Rest

In February 2004, I left for Kolkata, intending to have a six-month backpacking sabbatical

across Northern India for awareness meditation retreats and personal reflections. As a theist at the time, I found serenity and sanity through the practice of awareness meditation. I believed that there was a God, but I was angry with Him and wanted to understand why I had to go through so much on my own. I was afraid of the unknown yet determined to confront my fears head-on. Frankly, I did not care if I lived or died, knowing that it was probably unsafe for a 32-year-old woman to travel alone in unfamiliar and male-dominant India for the first time.

As I travelled through India, I met unkind, awful people but also many very kind locals and fellow retreatants from different countries.

Thrown Off Course

On 14 March 2004, I completed a silent meditation retreat in Rishikesh. Arthur, a fellow retreatant, kindly gave me a ride on a motorbike he rented to run an errand in town. In that part of India, helmets were not required. At one point, we were travelling on a quiet two-lane road at 70 km/hr when a truck came towards us from the opposite direction.

To allow the truck to pass, Arthur decided to stop by the side road on the left. I saw him lower his left foot – and then I blacked out. I was told later that the motorbike had skidded due to gravel on the side road, and I was flung off the bike.

When I regained consciousness, I could feel pain on my left forehead and face and blood trickling down. I could not speak as I felt very weak and was slipping in and out of consciousness. At one point, I heard locals shouting as they lifted my body onto their laps inside a jeep taxi.

The Road to Healing

I woke up in what seemed to be a room of a clinic with newspapers on the floor. I heard scurrying around me and shouts from Annette, a German nurse who was at the retreat I attended. She had decided on her own to follow the Ashram manager, who was asked to help as a translator between Arthur and the medical staff, who only spoke Hindi. I could hear Annette stopping everyone from touching me and insisting on sending me to a proper hospital. My face felt so numb that I didn't know the clinic staff had already put in a stitch on my forehead without proper investigation or cleaning.

Soon after, I was loaded onto an ambulance and sent to a hospital where a CT scan of my face and skull was done. The results showed that there was a hairline crack on the left forehead and deep tunnelling lacerations on the left cheek and forehead. Later that evening, Dr Dvivedi, the only plastic surgeon in the state of Uttarakhand, came to assess me. To understand how to restore my face, which was so swollen and gnawed, he diplomatically asked for a photo of me taken before the accident.

I gave him the photo but was apprehensive about proceeding with the surgery in India, especially after hearing news reports just before my trip, about a surgical instrument left inside a patient. The following day, I remembered Dr Fong, a plastic surgeon acquaintance in Singapore, and decided to call him for advice. He recommended proceeding with the initial repair and said

he could help make improvements when I returned to Singapore, if needed.

With that, I agreed to the operation, prepared that no matter how well Dr Dvivedi did his job, I might never have a flawless face again. But it turned out that he had healing hands and did a fantastic job. I still looked very much the same as before, apart from three scars – one on my left cheek and two on my forehead. Dr Fong only had to do minimal work when I returned to Singapore. Dr Dvivedi was very kind, gentle, and patient with me despite my anxiety, questions, and requests. He even did the dressings of my facial wounds personally after the operation. Throughout my 25-day recovery, I did not need painkillers or antibiotics and recovered very well.

I went to India on my own, but through the accident, I met people who poured out their love on me by looking after me in the hospital. The girls helped shower me, while the boys made salads and even escorted me on daily walks to reduce the swelling on my face, holding my arms to ensure I wouldn't trip – especially since my head bandage covered my left eye.



The Invisible Hand at Work

As I processed what happened, there were so many things I was grateful for:

1. Despite not wearing a helmet, I was somehow still protected, and my life was preserved. There was no major organ damage – my left eye, brain function, and facial bone structures were all intact, except for a crack on the left forehead skull, with only superficial facial injuries sustained.
2. Arthur, the bike rider, only sustained bruises and could ask for help.
3. At the accident scene, initial help came from the locals who were in jeep taxis. They normally would not help to avoid dealing with the police.
4. Annette, the German nurse, stopped everyone from touching me after noticing I was not receiving the right treatment. She was my eyes when I could not see or help myself.
5. One call to Singapore and I reached Dr Fong to get his medical advice – a rare chance, as he usually ran between three clinics.
6. Dr Dvivedi happened to be working in the same hospital I was sent to. If I had arrived three days later, I would have missed him.

I feel that the word “coincidence” would be an insult to all that had happened. It was as if someone was orchestrating the right people to appear at the right place, at the right time. I felt that my life had been preserved for a purpose, and I needed to find out what that purpose was.

From Seeking to Being Found

In 2010, my friend invited me to join the Alpha course that she ran in her home. There, I was introduced to the Life Application Study Bible. At that point, I didn't believe the Bible, thinking it was written by man. However, I told God that I would read His book, cover to cover, to get to know Him. If He was a living

God like what my friend said, then He would show me if what I read was truly from Him.

Upon reading, I had more questions for God about His ways and the rationale for the many events in the Bible. Then, I was led to a church by another friend, who didn't know about the questions I had. Somehow, God answered all my questions through the sermons I heard, even before I finished reading the Bible. Soon I came to know why I needed and wanted Jesus as my Saviour, and I accepted Christ on 7 August 2011.

John 6:44 says

“No one can come to me unless the Father who sent me draws them, and I will raise them up at the last day.”

I cried when I saw this verse seven years after the accident. In the natural, it seemed I was pursuing God, but He was actually pursuing me.

In 2004, I went to India thinking I was all alone, but God was already there with me, even when I didn't know Him. He protected me by sending human angels every step of the way during my travels. He allowed many things to happen in my life to refine my character, however tough they were. I cannot help but be so grateful to my loving Abba Father, who revealed Jesus to me, gave me the gift of His righteousness, and calls me His beloved daughter.

Praise the Lord for His goodness and mercy!



RUTH was a wretch who was lost but protected, pursued, and loved by God, who let her see her need for Jesus seven years later solely because of His mercy and grace.

Greater in Service: The Camp Committee's Journey



I count it a true blessing to journey with my Care Group, FaithSeekers, who unanimously agreed to serve as the organising committee for Church Camp 2025. Their unity in spirit, readiness to serve, and heart for the church laid the foundation for everything that followed. This camp was never just a programme – it was a call to be greater in service.

From the very beginning, every aspect of planning was done with prayerful intention. The registration process involved more than forms and spreadsheets – it meant stewarding lives. Behind each name was a family, a story, a soul God intended to meet.

Coordinating rooming, transport, and special needs stretched us, but it also reminded us that true service happens in the details.

Working closely with IGNITE, the Mandarin Ministry, ChristKidz, and the Worship Team was a beautiful reflection of the body of Christ functioning in unity. Each ministry carried out its role with excellence and a shared desire to create

space for life-changing encounters with God.

We also coordinated with external vendors to supply ice cream and fruits – simple tools God used to spark laughter and bonding. Partnering with the hotel team, we oversaw the event setup, logistics, and hospitality. These behind-the-scenes tasks, though unseen, set the stage for something sacred.

Although camp is over, it is not the end. It is the beginning. Like dandelion seeds carried by the Spirit, may what God planted scatter across Singapore and beyond – into homes, schools, communities, and mission fields. May we go out not just refreshed but commissioned.

To all who served, showed up, and sowed, thank you. You have made this more than an event. You have joined a movement. The wind is blowing. The seeds are ready. Let's go, greater in service.

James Koh – Camp Commandant

This was my first Church Camp despite attending CMC for many years! I had heard good things about previous camps, and I wanted to experience what a CMC camp was like. My only expectation was to be able to serve faithfully as I felt God calling me to do that.

I was given the privilege of working with the camp committee as the 2IC for the entire programme. I coordinated the icebreakers, which prepared the campers' hearts each morning to focus on the coming worship and messages by Pastor Edwin and Pastor Suzette.

One prayer that laid heavily on my heart was to pray for all the campers to meet God in a powerful and undeniable way – that God will lay on their hearts life-changing messages so they will leave transformed. My prayers were more than answered when I personally witnessed how God moved in the lives of the campers. Many answered God's call and stepped up boldly to make commitments during ministry time. Each worship session and message brought new hope, new empowerment, and new beginnings of a deeper relationship with Him!

God also revealed Himself to me in three different areas:

1. Acknowledging sin, seeking forgiveness, and laying it all down before God are critical parts of my spiritual growth before God can do greater things in me. I gave it all to God.

2. We cannot limit what we think God can do as He does not work within our boundaries.

3. I should never let my circumstances affect my relationship with God. Regardless of where I am in life, God is the rock of my salvation. Through tough times and joyful times, I will always praise Him, and I will not move without His leading and blessing.

There were a few hiccups during the camp, but through the patience of the campers, the amazing professionalism of the hotel staff, and working with an awesome camp committee, I was humbled. Glory to God that the camp ran smoothly.

For those who went for camp and are empowered, it's up to us to bring the messages that God laid on our hearts back to our brothers and sisters who were not able to attend. Let us bring this message back to our marketplace too!

Julian Wong – Assistant Camp Commandant



Serving as the Registration In-Charge for Church Camp was equal parts spreadsheet marathon and spiritual pilgrimage. At first, the task seemed purely administrative: create forms, track payments, coordinate with our appointed travel agency to generate room lists, and book buses. However, very quickly though, the Holy Spirit reframed every cell and column. Each entry became a living story – a family seeking renewal, a youth craving purpose, a senior hoping for refreshed community bonding. Handling data in that light felt less like clerical work and more like intercession.

Coordination was a team sport. IGNITE, Mandarin Ministry, ChristKidz, Worship, Logistics, and Pastoral Care all spoke different “dialects” of need. My desk became the switchboard where those voices converged.

There were inevitable challenges – dietary restrictions that needed to be handled delicately, twin rooms requested where doubles were booked, passports expiring a week too soon, coordinating and praying for small group leaders to accept the roles. But each challenge drew the body of Christ closer.

Volunteers stepped up, hotel staff went above and beyond to accommodate our needs, campers extended grace. Again and again, the Lord whis-

Our Church Camp was a deeply meaningful experience, overflowing with God’s grace and opportunities for spiritual growth. As the logistics coordinator, I saw His hand at work in every detail – the powerful morning worship that stirred our spirits, the thoughtful evening teaching from our guest speaker, the warm fellowship gatherings, and even the simple joy of sharing fruits together. It was a blessing to witness friends in our CMC community reconnecting and forming new bonds – a true testament to the Spirit’s work among us.

The guest speaker delivered a stirring message challenging us to “press onward toward the higher calling in Christ”. She urged us to lay aside every distraction and burden – worries, doubts, and worldly attachments – that hinder our journey of faith. Her call was clear: fix our eyes on Christ’s purpose for our lives and trust in His sustaining grace. This resonated deeply, filling me with a renewed conviction to serve Him with undivided devotion.



pered, “My power is made perfect in weakness. I will equip those whom I call.”

The load was heavy on nights when the registration inbox still overflowed at midnight. Yet those quiet hours gave space to pray over every name. I asked God to tailor room assignments not just for convenience but for divine appointments – to seat the lonely beside encouragers, and to place seekers near mentors. Friends, thank you for your patience during every form revision and follow-up call.

As camp packs and nametags were issued and buses rolled out as scheduled, gratitude eclipsed fatigue. My keyboard rests, but my heart stays awake, watching for the moments of breakthrough I believe these spreadsheets have quietly prepared. Administration, I have learned, is worship in slow motion – an offering of order that clears a path for the King to meet His children.

Now that camp is over and the message of evangelism is heard, may we work on our unique gifting from God, so that we are encouraged to continue to serve in greater strength and unity. May His Word travel as far as the seeds of the dandelion are carried by His wind.

To Him be all glory!

Yvonne Wong – Registration IC

A special grace of this camp was how our FaithSeekers CG served as the organising committee. This shared calling drew us closer, strengthening friendships and deepening mutual trust. During small-group discussions, God revealed His gifts in our midst: my wife, Tania’s compassionate heart reflecting the bold spirit of Peter, while my own servant faith found resonance in Dorcas’s acts of mercy. Recognising these God-given graces filled us with humble confidence. Together, we are equipped to share Christ’s love, serve our neighbours, and pursue the “Greater” things He has prepared for His Church.

Let us go forth as faithful witnesses, bearing the good news of Christ’s redeeming love, unwavering faithfulness, and gift of salvation into our homes, workplaces, communities, and beyond. Clothed in the full armour of God and guided by His Spirit, may we live as His salt and light – to bring glory to His name and draw others toward His grace.

Lim Beng Jit – Logistics IC



Ezekiel 37 was my devotional reading just before Church Camp.

‘Then he said to me, prophesy to these bones and say to them, “Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord! This is what the sovereign Lord says to these bones: I will make breath enter you, and you will come to life. I will attach tendons to you and make flesh come upon you and cover you with skin. I will breath in you, and you will come to life. Then you will know that I am the Lord.”’
Ezekiel 37:4-6

During a pre-camp devotion time, I prayed and asked God to allow me to experience a new spiritual restoration. Breathe on us, breath of God, till we are wholly Yours.

During one of the camp sessions, the worship leader prayed and he quoted the exact same verses (Ezekiel 37). I prayed again, “Lord please speak, your servants are listening.”

I believe that God has deposited in different ones a new word-in-season during the camp.

Returning to Singapore, Pastor Edwin shared this at the CGL shepherding session that “GREATER is already here. Each one should pray for wisdom, discernment, courage, and humility for a new you. And fan into flame the gift of God which is in you.”

Indeed Lord, help us to remember your teaching. Help us to guard the good deposit that was entrusted to us. And help us to fan into flame the gifts of God that are already in us.

Yip Lai Yee (Ice breakers IC / Comms 2nd IC)

Little Hearts, Big Encounters: ChristKidz at Camp



While the adults gathered in the main hall, our ChristKidz Children's Ministry held their own programme in the smaller ballrooms – a space where the children encountered God in powerful and personal ways. Here are three testimonies from our young ones, sharing how God met them at camp.

I enjoyed the camp very much! Uncle Gerard and Auntie Dawn ran the children's programme smoothly, even though they were unwell. We learned about Joseph, David, Esther, and Mary Magdalene! My favourite was the story of Queen Esther. She was brave and very wise! The aunts and uncles were also brave to share stories of their difficult times and how God helped them.

God spoke to me when I closed my eyes. In my vision, I saw one of the camp leaders. I felt the Spirit telling me to learn from Queen Esther and to write a card to encourage my camp leader to remind her that God is always with us. I gathered the courage to give her the card, and it made me happy to see her smile.

God told me before to "be strong and courageous" (Joshua 1:9). I did not understand what He meant then, but now I do. I am thankful to everyone who made the camp possible, and I'm looking forward to the next one!

Olivia Foo



I was at Church Camp with my family and friends. The camp speakers introduced themselves as Uncle Gerard, Auntie Dawn, and the team.

On day two, one of the team members, Auntie Margaret, told us a testimony about her life. When she was done, Auntie Dawn asked for someone to pray for her. She pointed at me and asked for my name. After I told her, she said that God told her to call Micah out. The surprising part was that she didn't know me, and I didn't know her.

Auntie Dawn also said she had a vision for me. She said that I would be a golden trumpet for God.

On top of that, when Uncle Gerard prayed for us, I got a vision from God. What I saw was a boy walking up golden stairs to heaven and Jesus having a party. The stairs led up to heaven from deep, dark waters, and Jesus reached out His hand to hold the boy's hand. The vision made me feel a sense of peace, love, and forgiveness.

Towards the end of Church Camp, Uncle Gerard asked me and two friends to go on stage to pray for the church, and I prayed for the church leaders. I hope my experience helps you deepen your walk with God.

Micah Choo



I experienced God when it was time to leave our first session of the camp. I was the last one left in the room, and all the teachers gathered around me and prayed for me to have a vision from God.

God helped me by giving me courage to go on stage in front of all the parents, pastors, and friends to pray for the church.

I thank God for all the teachers and for giving them the courage to share some of their life stories with us. I know it was not easy for them and only God could have given them such courage to share. I hope that God will bless them and help their families. I also thank God for all the friends I met at camp.

Evan Lee



Reflections on The Journey Home

BY JIMMY TAY

How would you feel if you were to be in the company of people with ages ranging from 10 to late 70s all learning how to act? As part of the cast, it was truly exciting, exhausting but exhilarating spiritually as we met every Sunday from October to April for three hours or more after service to rehearse!

As I'm in my 70s, I found the physical and mental aspect challenging. Also, communicating with others from a wide age range was difficult at first as we tried to find common areas of interests to talk about. Despite that, the stage hands, lighting, sound and makeup crew, together with the actors were of one mind and spirit.

The directors were ever so kind and patient with us actors, as we took the first few weeks to find our feet. We were mostly amateurs, except for a few who had some acting experience. I salute the directors and the supporting cast because we kept forgetting our lines and had difficulty putting feelings into our acting. We prayed earnestly before and after each rehearsal. But finally, it all came together!

There were times when we felt tired or unwell. We struggled. One positive aspect was that we grew in love and understanding for one another in the six months together. It was not easy for

a group with a wide age range and different temperaments to work together – that's the work of the Holy Spirit!

After the final show, we heaved a deep sigh of relief and felt great contentment that we made it. You could see the pure joy on our faces. We were filled with gratitude for being part of this production. Most of all, we felt that we had done our little part in God's ministry.

It was a joy to become friends with the cast and crew. We even had a few sessions of sharing our experiences at post-production where laughter and smiles filled the room. The cast and crew also shared stories of how their loved ones and friends were moved by the play. A few came to know Jesus as their personal Saviour and Lord. As for me, I invited my neighbours and friends. They were glad that they went as they felt connected with the meaningful themes in the play.

Praise God for this unforgettable experience!



JIMMY has been retired for 15 years and this is his first experience in acting on stage.

The End of an Era: Mabel Wat is Retiring

BY NETANIA PEREIRA



After 31 years on staff at CMC, our beloved Office Manager, Mabel Wat will be retiring.

For more than three decades, Mabel has been a steady presence. To staff and congregation alike, Mabel is best known as the person who knows best. She has been our walking encyclopaedia on almost any topic regarding the church. You could say that before ChatGPT, there was “Ask Mabel”.

Mabel’s legacy is not just one of hard work, but of heart work. Renowned for her efficiency, spirit of excellence, and tireless dedication behind the scenes, she has been a vital support in shaping CMC into what it is today. But beyond her service, her genuine care built lasting relationships with many. She has always been ready with a listening ear, helping hand, or packet of food for whoever needed it. Whenever there was an issue, she was happy to help in whatever way she could, all while pointing people to Christ. Through it all, her quiet confidence in God remained evident in every season.

Where It All Began

Her journey at CMC began in October 1994,

when she spotted a newspaper advertisement for a secretarial position. She applied and was interviewed by Rev C.S. Wee and Ms Gladys Lim. The rest, as they say, is history. That moment marked the beginning of her journey that has seen the church through countless seasons.

She was first brought on to provide secretarial support to the Pastor-in-Charge, and since 1994, she has worked with seven PICs! When asked what that was like, Mabel replied, “It was not really that difficult to adapt to their working styles. All of them were strong in administration and were very gracious and forgiving.”

Wearing Many Hats

Mabel’s role quickly expanded to include administrative support for numerous ministries – from Care Group and Glowing Years Ministry to Missions and Property. She was also the recording secretary for our Local Church Executive Committee (LCEC) for seven years, all while taking on more

HR and administrative roles, especially as regulations for charitable organisations grew more stringent.

On a day-to-day basis, Mabel has been the go-to person for members’ enquiries and requests regarding baptism and membership registrations, weddings, funerals, and wake services. Alongside these daily responsibilities, she managed larger projects such as coordinating our two local conferences and overseeing logistics for our church anniversary celebrations.

A Front-Row Seat to Growth

Looking back on her time at CMC, Mabel has witnessed our growth from a small church community to what we are today. It is quite fitting that the season that stood out to her the most was the rebuilding of our current church building. “We received so much support from the La Salle Brothers, St Patrick’s School, and even St Stephen’s School,” she recalls. “It was amazing how plans for an original four-storey building became five storeys, and how we were able to raise the necessary funds.” This was truly a testimony to God’s provision and the generosity of His people.

A New Chapter Begins

As she steps into retirement later this year, Mabel is looking forward to a wholesome new chapter – one centred around family, as she desires to spend more time with her children and grandchildren.

Her heartfelt message to us:

“The CMC team has been such a great team to work with. You are really like family to me. The leadership, members, and worshippers have been so gracious and supportive. I am very thankful for the years in CMC, for the support and grace that have been extended to me.”

And as a church, we give thanks to God for His faithful servant Mabel, and the many ways she has quietly held things together behind the scenes. Her legacy at CMC will not be forgotten.

Thank you, Mabel, for 31 wonderful years!

Messages from CMC



Mabel is an exceptional PA – the kind who can hand me tomorrow’s work, yesterday! It may sound like an exaggeration, but she’s truly that good: always efficient, always one step ahead. And don’t be fooled by her no-nonsense, “fierce-fierce” look. Beneath it all is a heart of gold, a deeply caring spirit, and an endless supply of food (which might explain my expanding waistline back then). I’m really going to miss having her as my PA. But more importantly, I’m grateful that while the job ends, the friendship doesn’t. That’s the part I get to keep – and that’s the best part.

Rev Dr Edwin Wong, Pastor-in-Charge



I first met Mabel when I came to CMC in 1997. I noticed that she was such an incredible lady who knew everyone within the church, from the youngest to the oldest. She must have had a computer chip inside her that could answer almost any question. Otherwise, she would give you the answer within minutes after checking. “Efficient” is the word.

Thank you for all your kind assistance. It has been a pleasure working with you. We will miss you, enjoy your grandma-hood!

Mary Lee, Lay Leader



Mabel is like an elder sister to me. I’ve learned a lot from her through these past 30 years of working together, and our friendship has grown to feel like family. We’ve shared many personal matters with each other and connected easily as we have similar interests. Mabel, wishing you all the best in your new season!

Alice John, Admin Staff



Mabel is very good! She could manage everything well. When I was in CMC, she was very good to me as a colleague and friend. I have fond memories of working with her.

Uncle Tang, former caretaker of CMC



Embracing the Dandelion Spirit

BY ESTHER TAN (COSC COMMITTEE CHAIRPERSON)

Dandelions are considered beautiful weeds, remarkable for their ability to spread seeds far and wide by wind – sometimes as far as 8km away, where it will be planted. We are called to be like dandelions, to step out in faith and plant the gospel within our communities locally and in distant mission fields.

In Matthew 9:35, Jesus Himself went to the cities and villages to proclaim the gospel. As followers of Christ, The Great Commission (Matthew 28:18-20) calls us to do the same – to move in different places, to declare the Good News, and to allow God to transform lives just as He has transformed ours.

The Dandelion Project Roadshow

In May, The Dandelion Project Roadshow was organised to share the diverse programmes available for church members to serve in, and to share testimonies of both volunteers and beneficiaries that Christian Outreach and Social Concerns (COSC) and Missions ministries have engaged over the years. It was significant as it gave a face and name to those serving and those being served.

In the process of asking beneficiaries to share their testimonies, we were encouraged by their sense of gratitude and their willingness to convey their stories. One beneficiary was willing to tell his story as he wanted to encourage others to step forward to help. Though he is not a Christian, he said that he sees God in us.

It is not only beneficiaries who have experienced God's love – church volunteers reflected on how they have been blessed through giving and been touched by the friendship extended to them.

A Call to Unity and Action

The response to The Dandelion Project Roadshow has been encouraging. We had church members approaching the committee members to learn more about the various COSC programmes and the different mission fields. Both individuals and Care Groups signed up to explore how they could use their gifts and talents to serve and share the gospel.

Unity is the word that has been given to us – while one person may not go far alone, together as a united church, we can accomplish much more in the Lord's harvest field. Be bold! Be courageous! If the Lord is calling out to you, take the step to serve.

Let us take to heart the call of John 14:12: "Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in me will do the works I have been doing, and they will do even greater things than these." Let us be effective witnesses for the Lord in our nation and the lands beyond. Let us do all not by might, not by power, but by the Spirit that has been given to us.

Let us be like the dandelions that spread near and far to lay the seeds of salvation and proudly proclaim Jesus as our Lord and Saviour.

May COSC and Missions ministries be fertile ground where you can share your testimony of love, salvation, and hope.



ESTHER is grateful for her life – blessed with family, friends, work she enjoys with kids, and opportunities to travel. She's not a foodie and admits she should probably exercise more.

As part of The Dandelion Project, Care Groups came together to work on a craft project. Here are reflections from two groups.

It was indeed timely after church camp 2025, where we are all charged with “Evangelism My Way” through the resounding sermons from Ps Suzette Hattingh. The SamFam CG had set aside 20th June’s CG session to work on the Dandelion craft project.



Through it all, we each finished our crafts with imperfections, but a common thread (pardon the pun) ran through them: the love, care, and patience that went into the work. Similarly, God uses imperfect people to fulfil His purpose. Our imperfect crafts reflect His love, patience, and care as He works through us for His glory.

However, my initial thoughts groaned at my lack of finger dexterity – it felt metaphorically akin to threading a camel through the eye of a needle. It was going to be an arduous evening.



The name dandelion originates from the French term for “lion’s tooth,” adding meaning to our project, spreading the Word of our God, Jesus, the Lion of Judah.

The consolation was that we would be taking a breather from our usual evening of Scripture studies.

Theresa facilitated the session, and by God’s grace, proved both a gracious teacher and a regimented taskmaster – someone you instinctively wish to please, out of a healthy respect.



Purpose and Reflections:

- The project enhanced fellowship in a relaxed, creative setting beyond our usual routine.
- Each designed card served as a potential channel for expressing Christ’s love, whether as a personal reminder or a gift to someone in need. Some

To get us in the mood, she brought dandelion tea and, as added enticement, dandelion pins.

ideas included sharing it with a Marine Parade resident during bread distribution or displaying it at work to inspire conversation and prayer.

Throughout the session, we diligently concentrated on our individual crafts like professionals. Despite our gallant efforts, our finished works varied in refinement.

- Our group dynamics fuelled encouragement and support, making the session both meaningful and fruitful.

My dandelions looked like they had been fertilised by steroids. Some were laterally inverted. One was only completed after reaching home. Another’s tidy needlework looked like double-sided embroidery.

This project was more than a craft activity; it became a shared spiritual journey of expression, fellowship, and outreach.

Tee Hien Teoh, SamFam CG



We had 12 CG members attending this project during our usual CG get-together. There was so much fun and laughter because of the various comments made – some were really funny!

creative in finishing it! We even ran out of the thick threads and decided to use our colourful thin threads to finish it.

“We can now open a daycare for the elderly to do some fun projects!”

What we learned about doing this project together is that teamwork is important. We were able to share the resources such as thread, scissors and glue, and encourage one another to finish well!

“Aww, I’m not good at this! Cooking is so much easier! It doesn’t take too long for me to be done with my cooking, but this seems to take me forever!”

We laughed at what we first thought was difficult and impossible to do, but we did finish it – only through God’s grace and enabling.

“Doing this will teach us to be patient!”

“This craftwork is difficult as it’s not my cup of tea, but I must press on! I need to have a spirit of obedience as we work together as the body of CMC.”

When we put each card together, we could see how beautiful it all was. Each card was so uniquely different, yet held us all together in unity and love!

Michelle Tan, Pilgrim’s CG

I was so proud to see everyone participating in this project and how some of us were so

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