



Accountant **Trina Wong** tells of how she went through cancer with joy, recovered from surgery without pain, and how God provided a home for her in the most extraordinary way.



God built MY HOUSE!

I have been in Trinity since the 1980s. I was looking for a home church then, when a bus advertisement about Trinity caught my eye. The ad simply said, "God cares", with the word 'Trinity' below it. I felt like I wanted to come to this church, and I did.

Over the years, I loved the worship and learnt a lot from the sermons and the pastors, while the testimonies of God at work in the lives of Trinitarians never failed to amaze me. Being in Trinity has really anchored me in my faith.

Two years ago, I was diagnosed with cancer. Upon discovering a lump in my breast, I went to see a doctor. The lump was malignant. It came as a deep shock to me, as I had always thought I was a healthy person, and I was quite health-conscious too. I didn't think I would be a candidate for 'such things'. I was going through a stressful period at work, and the illness added to my stress.

Thankfully, the cancer was detected at an early stage. However, the treatment involved surgery,

chemotherapy and radiotherapy for a period of six months. I cried out to the Lord, and I began to hold onto His Word for comfort, hope and direction. In doing so, I saw His power being displayed in my life. A few months before I was diagnosed, a friend gave me with a booklet on healing. It was a small booklet full of God's promises about healing. At that time, I wasn't sick yet. I didn't realise that I would really need it a few months later! She just thought she would bless me with a small gift. It was a timely gift. I can only say that the Lord knew what I would be facing and what I would need. Before I knew about my illness, He had already made provision for me!

I started to prepare myself to go through the treatment by meditating on God's Word and

waking up from surgery with excruciating pain. I was afraid that the same thing would happen again with this surgery. I voiced this fear to my district pastor, and she prayed for me before I went in for surgery. The Lord answered in a marvelous way. **When I came out of surgery, I woke up with no pain!** I felt just an ache, a sensation similar to the muscle ache one might feel after some strenuous exercise. **I did not need any injections to relieve pain, and I didn't take a single pill!** The whole packet of painkillers prescribed to me was left unused. It was amazing!

In the previous surgery some 15 years ago, I vividly remember waking up after the anesthesia had worn off – I felt a lot of pain, and to this day, I still remember that pain. But this time around, after the

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speaking it out as a declaration of my trust in Him. The Lord bore our sicknesses and diseases on the cross, and I discovered He bore my pain on the cross too.

I went for surgery in late 2006. Now I had gone through surgery some years before, and I remember

anesthesia wore off, I felt no pain. **It was as if the healing had already begun.** I told the nurse I felt okay. **The nurse found it unusual. She thought I had a high threshold for pain – but it was really the Lord's touch.** My family and friends really could not believe it. They could see that it all went very well. The wound healed very quickly.

After the surgery came the therapy. Knowing the common side effects of chemotherapy, I dreaded the thought of going through it. The doctor had prepared me that I might have nausea, and with lowered immunity, I could get sick easily. For these reasons, some people choose not to go through it, and I too contemplated not going through it, until I met another sister who had gone through the same thing. I believe the Lord arranged for me to meet her and hear her testimony. **She radiated a glow even though she was undergoing chemotherapy for late stage cancer.** She testified to me about the power of His Word in her life. She said she spoke God's word aloud to herself. I felt so encouraged and strengthened within me that I decided to go through the chemotherapy.

True enough, when I started practicing, meditating on and declaring the Word of God in my life, I felt the difference. Both the chemotherapy and radiotherapy went smoothly and were trouble-free. I just felt normal! I had three doctors attending to me – one for surgery, one for chemotherapy and one for radiotherapy. The chemotherapy doctor was most surprised at how I was responding to the therapy. Each time, before they administered the chemo shots, I had to take a blood test to ascertain that I was fit for the treatment. (If my blood count was low, I would not be able to undergo it.) However, my blood test results were good every time.

The doctor was really surprised. **He remarked, "You are different from my other patients! Every time you come in, you're always smiling."** The joy of the Lord was in me. **It was like the Holy Spirit giving me**

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life, regenerating my body. Throughout this time, I was reading and using the little book of Scriptures. It really displayed the power of God's Word.

I went through six cycles of chemotherapy, all over a period of 18 weeks. At first, I was sad at losing my hair. After the first cycle, I shaved my head so that I would not see any more of it falling off. But after that, I got used to the 'cool' feeling of being bald and was no longer self-conscious about it. The other side effects such as nausea, vomiting and low blood count did not occur. This testifies to me of His amazing power at work in my body. The glow I saw in that sister, I felt it in me too.

Radiotherapy followed, and once again, my body took it very well. How could it be otherwise, when the Word of God says that the spirit of Him who raised Christ from the dead, lives in me and quickens my mortal body? (Romans 8:11) The Lord restored health back to me. Thank God!

Build My House, and I will build yours
What the enemy intended for evil, God turned it

around for good. I saw how the Lord turned this bout of illness around to bring about another of His amazing works in my life.

For the last couple of years, I told the Lord of my desire to have my own home. I was getting tired of renting and having to shift every once in a while. However, I did not have much spare cash to pay for the downpayment, and I was not comfortable with taking a huge mortgage, as I am single and would have to shoulder the mortgage alone. Moreover, I am not a Singaporean and therefore not eligible for public housing.

For many years, besides tithing, **I have been sowing during each year's Vision Rally towards to the church building fund. This time, I felt the Lord telling me to make a fresh commitment to sow into Trinity@Paya Lebar. He said, "Build My house, and I will build yours".**

I estimated how much my new home would cost (\$500,000), and committed a percentage of that (\$500) to the building fund. I committed to give this sum every month. But later, when I was diagnosed with cancer, I put aside this matter of getting my own place. Although I continued giving, I shelved my dream to get my own home. Nonetheless, even though I had forgotten about it, God was faithful to His promise. He was working this out for me all this while; indeed, He who watches over us neither slumbers nor sleeps.

My medical expenses were fully covered by insurance – both my own insurance policy as well as my company's medical insurance. What I didn't

realise was the company, in addition to the usual hospitalisation and surgery policy, had also bought a Critical Illness Plan which pays a lump sum upon diagnosis.

When I was going through treatment, and getting the doctors to fill up the forms and all, I wasn't very sure whether my type of cancer was covered by the plan. But it was. **I was shocked to receive a lump sum of \$250,000. I had only expected a small amount to cover my hospital bills, so this lump sum amount really surprised me.** With this amount, coupled with the money from my CPF, I could buy a \$500,000 home. It was like a done deal! All I had to do was look for a house.

Extraordinary Home

Yet I didn't make a move to go and look for my home. I was too busy getting my life back to normal after the treatment. But when property prices started to go up at an alarming pace in 2006 and 2007, my landlord gave me notice to move out, as she was going to rent out the place at a much higher rent.

As I went house-hunting, **I was quite disheartened to find the prices had gone up quite a bit. What I had originally budgeted for didn't seem enough anymore.** I remember telling the Lord, "I would be happy just to have a home. Just a one or two-bedroom apartment is good enough for me." But when I went looking for these types of apartments, I couldn't find anything that I liked. So I went on to look at three-bedroom apartments. I found something I liked – but the price was much higher! I was quite disappointed; it seemed like the \$500,000 was not enough anymore.

Around that time, in October 2007, Trinity started a preaching series on Covenant. In one of the sermons, Pastor Gerald Tan preached on the covenant of David. When he read 2 Samuel 7:10, **the Word of God jumped out at me: “And I will appoint a place for My people Israel, and will plant them, that they may dwell in a place of their own and move no more.”**

It spoke directly to me. Interestingly, the message also talked about how David wanted to build God’s house, but God blessed him more in return. I felt so joyful and excited! I started to call out to the home that fits my needs and desires to “come to me right now” and I declared that “God’s highest and best is being done in this matter!” Within 2 weeks, I got my home!

Here’s how it happened: One day, when I was flipping through the classified ads, I looked at the column on executive condominiums, which I would normally not look at. I called the agent who advertised, arranged to see the place, but had no high hopes. But when I went there, opened the door, stepped into the apartment, **I just felt that this is my home! It just felt so right. There was simply a great sense of peace!**

Initially, I had doubts about executive condos. But this executive condo turned out to be quite classy,



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more than what I expected an executive condo to be! The place was seven years old. Though it was a resale flat, it was almost brand new, because the couple that owned the place rarely stayed there. The apartment was in move-in condition. All the fittings were all already there; all I had to do was to give it a fresh coat of paint!

But the best was yet to be: The couple was willing to let go of the place at the price I asked for, within my original budget of \$500,000. Isn’t the Lord good? The Lord is totally, absolutely faithful to His Word.

We can indeed trust in the Lord with all our heart and lean not on our own understanding. In all our ways, as we acknowledge Him, He will direct our paths!” (Proverbs 3:5-6)

I am now living in my new home! I moved in January this year, which is truly the year of new beginnings! I feel so blessed. God is so faithful to His Promises in His Word. I can put my absolute trust in Him. When I was going through the bout of illness, I couldn’t see what was ahead, and what things would be like, but God knows what is ahead, and He has already gone ahead to make all the provision for me. My extraordinary experience is living proof that God cares – indeed!

