

19/7/2011 Testimony by Wendy Lee at Coronation Baptist Church

Yes! Blessed is the man who has God in his life! Today I would like to share my testimony.

One day twenty years ago, I suddenly found several bruises on my body. I went for a medical check-up and discovered I was suffering from lupus. To simplify, lupus appears to be due to a disorder in the body's immune defence system. This leads to an immune reaction to the body's own cells.

To recount, during that period I was required to go to Tan TockSeng Hospital to consult an immunologist and to take blood test every month. Then there was no MRT service and Tan TockSeng Hospital was built on a hill. I was young then, and could climb the hill. If you ask me to climb the hill now, I may not be able to do so.

The lupus attacked my platelet counts. If it fell below a certain level, I would have had to be admitted to the hospital for "relaxation". I have been admitted to hospital several times and on one occasion I met this young and beautiful lady by the name of Hui Ling. Hui Ling was only 22 years old when she suffered lupus. As I stayed a little bit longer this time round, we became good friends. She even gave me her favourite "winnie the pooh" toy. One day, Hui Ling suffered full blown lupus attack and it affected her brain. By the time I visited her, she had fallen into a coma, all her hairs had fallen and her face was swollen!

Not too long ago after, she passed away. I attended the wake and met Hui Ling's aunt. She made this comment which I still remember up to today—"Both of you suffered from the same illness, how come the person who passed away was my niece?" I was stunned. I too couldn't rationalise why, but I believe God has His purposes.

Ten years have passed very quickly. Christians from my church and office very often prayed and fasted for me. A miracle happened! I requested the doctor to do another DNA test and thank God the result was negative. I was suffering from Idiopathic Thrombocytopenia Purpura (ITP) instead of Systemic Lupus Erythematosus (SLE). In 2005, I underwent 8 hours of spleen removal operation. Hallelujah! Since then I need not have to take medicine and see the doctor every month.

For the past 6 years I have been travelling to many countries. Travelling is my interest.

Last year, I went to Japan for a tour and encountered extreme pain on my leg. I managed to complete the trip and consulted a Chinese physician when I returned to Singapore. He said that I had poor blood circulation, prescribed some medication and I did not need to return to him for follow up. However, the pain got worse. I went for physiotherapy and learnt all kinds of exercises but to no effect. In June 2011, my blood test showed that I was suffering from rheumatoid arthritis. My daily routine have been very much affected since then. It can be so painful that I cannot even lift up a cup with one hand.

Frankly speaking, I was rather afraid. I was fearful that I would lose my job for I am the only breadwinner for my family. I have to support my parents and a handicapped sister who is deaf and dumb. One day, the pain was so incredibly painful that I had suicidal thoughts. I knew it was not right, I quickly sent an sms to my pastor and Church members to ask them to pray. God is good. Many of my church friends and other friends helped me get over this dark season.

My workplace is located somewhere at Chinatown and there is no lift access to the building. I believe some of you elderly have this problem of climbing the stairs. It is very demanding for the joints to climb up the stairs and even worse to walk down the stairs. I was transferred to work on the ground level when my superior heard of my situation and even my good friend cum colleague asked her husband to fetch me to work daily for more than a month. Priscilla, my good friend is in our midst today.

The medication which I took for rheumatoid arthritis (RA) did not really work well and in between I had my left ear blocked with a buzzing sound. Several times, I almost fainted due to this. I consulted an ENT specialist. He said that there is no cure and I have to bear with it

for life. I then consulted an Indian physician, he too said the same thing.

One sister-in-Christ recommended that I consult another ENT specialist at Mt. E for a second opinion. The doctor from Mt. E said that I have to bear the discomfort for life; he also discovered that the medication which I took for RA complicated the hearing problem. Thank God for His leading, I finally found out what was the cause.

Two weeks ago, another sister-in-Christ brought me to consult a Chinese physician for my hearing problem. Two of her friends who had the same problem as mine were cured. As I mentioned earlier on, I tried to seek medical help from a Chinese physician when I encountered pain on my legs. I lost hope on TCM as he had given me a very superficial treatment. It was a good thing that I am sharing this testimony in the afternoon. Otherwise, the Chinese physician who gave that TCM talk in the morning would get hurt if he heard my comments about TCM. However, this time round I shall listen to God and allow this Chinese physician to treat my hearing problem.

Although I have been sick for almost half of my life, I testify that God is merciful and good. He sent different kinds of people to help me in my needs. I am very thankful to God.

Five years ago, I received God's miracle and I believe God will give me another miracle.

The fact that I am able to sing is another miracle for I couldn't hear well and my left ear still troubled by the "buzzing" sound.

To God be all glory!