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Conversions

Anthea Fraser Gupta

Testimony from *Joy and Praise*, Issue No. 16, October 1984.

FINDING CHRIST

My mother is a hawker and sells kway teow. My father took a second wife when I was a small baby, and seldom visited our place after that. He passed away when I was seven years plus. My mother raised me. When I was eight years we shifted to a one-room flat in Sungei Beras.

My mother performed the Chinese superstitions. One of my first memory is my mother burning joss-sticks for my father. She also gave me to hold, but I just did as she told me without understanding. How much my mother understood I also don't know -- probably she felt only that if she didn't perform the rites, some bad luck will happen.

For me, my schooldays were very hard. No-one in my family is much educated, and I have no brothers, so there was some pressure on me to study hard so that I could make my mother's life easier in her old age. My mother gave me a special table in one corner of the hall. The flat was cramped because of all the things that she needed for the hawker stall. At first I didn't have too much time to study because since young I was helping at the stall, but afterwards one teacher explained to my mother I should be studying, and then I stayed at home more.

I did not go to a mission school, and in those days there was not religious education in government schools, so I did not hear about Jesus Christ, except the name only. The so-called gods my mother worshipped seemed to me dangerous spirits that had to be cheated and bribed so that one will be lucky.

I did not mix around much in my schooldays, as I was studying hard and also helping at the stall, so I do not know whether any of my classmates were Christians? When I was doing my Pre-U we did talk more then and I got to know something about Jesus's life from a girl in my class, although still to me it was just stories, like it might be the "monkey god". However I was interested to learn more about Jesus Christ, Who my friend had accepted into her life, but I just put this to one side, saying, "There isn't time. After I've finished my schooling, then I'll think about these things." Probably because I was still following my mother's superstitions Satan was able to put that thought into my mind.

I was too stubborn and proud to admit that I needed God in my life. In fact I did not even have a sense of anything missing in my life at that time. I was so busy with my studies that there was no room

for more important things. Through concern with worldly cares Satan drove the Truth from my mind.

Then I completed my A-Level and I had nothing much to do while awaiting the results, so this same friend (Sister Sarah Ee) told me to come with her to the place where she went for prayer meeting. The Lord strengthened me and drove all the evil excuses from my mind and I went with her. I had seen churches in Singapore before but before this time I did not know that people could meet to pray in ordinary flats.

The flat is a new 3-room flat in Lushan, is fitted out for prayer meetings with hard chairs in the hall instead of usual furnishings. I learnt that the flat belongs to Brother William Yip who the Lord has asked him to dedicate his flat to this use and for God's work. Through Brother William I have come to the Lord, and his work for Jesus our Lord guides and inspires us all. Around 20 over people came to the meeting and my friend introduced them all to me. They said special prayers that I would come to the Lord and accept Him into my life. Brother William and my friend also explained to me the basic facts about Lord Jesus and how He is able to save me, I only must invite Him to come to my help. I was not able to accept the Lord on that day, but I did go home resolved to not worship the false gods of my mother anymore. because I had learnt enough so that I did not want to worship Satan. When I explained this to my mother she was very angry and did not want me to go again to Brother William's flat. She thought I would disgrace her and would not honour my ancestors, so that they would become 'hungry ghosts'. She also told me I am unfilial.

Afterwards I went to the prayer meetings secretly, and at the third meeting I accepted Christ as my Saviour and asked him to direct me in all things. After I had received Christ into my life I felt a feeling of peace and calm and I understood that before then my life was empty and now it is full. I also realized that I had to witness for Christ in my own life and I could not hide my new life in Him from my mother.

Since then, my mother is not able to accept my faith in the Lord. For e.g., she never calls me by my Christian name, but always by my Chinese name (Bee Geok). I have tried to bring her to Jesus, but she resists the Truth. I waited for guidance from God about what I should do with my life. I knew that my growth in faith was being slowed by my mother's obstinate following of her heathen gods

and I could not feel happy living among the many signs of her superstition with the idols and pagan symbols which cast their evil influence over the flat. She also became very angry when I once took one religious object and put it in the toilet, to show her that nothing bad would happen if I did so, because her idols were wood or plaster, but my God is the living God.

At that time many of us in the study and prayer group, which was organized by Brother William, were having the same problems with non-Christian family members, and we remembered Our Lord Jesus's words to his disciples that everyone that has forsaken father or mother or wife or children for His name's sake shall inherit everlasting life (Matthew 19:29), so Brother William was kind enough to share his flat with three girls and one boy, who all had the same problem, and we became brothers and sisters in Jesus under one roof.

The people in the block did not understand why we must live there and we have had to strengthen ourselves in Jesus to face their comments. We have tried to bring the neighbours to Jesus by explaining to them that we are living together in a holy way, and not as worldly people think. We do not hold praises or other services on a Sunday afternoon because many people are taking a rest at the time. One time, the Police Vice Squad came to the flat

because one neighbour had reported to them that we were Thai prostitutes. We have certainly been reviled and persecuted and falsely slandered for Jesus' sake! (Matthew 5:11) But praise the Lord, the policemen they sent us were able to understand that the accusation was only through the evil thoughts of the neighbours and not based on fact.

I am working in a bank in the CBD. I do find it difficult to bring Jesus into my work, which often seems to me very unholy, and I am surrounded by the worse of our materialist consumer society. But I am trying to bring my colleagues to an understanding of God through my explanations and through the witness of my life. I hope I am getting somewhere! We are also (those of us living together with Brother William) training as volunteer aftercare officers with the Drug Addict Rehabilitation scheme and we hope to rescue some wrecked lives for the Lord.

I am still very young in the Lord and I am in great need of your prayers to strengthen me and enable me to do this difficult work where there is so much suffering.

Yours in Christ

Ruth Chan

From confidential records, Drug Rehabilitation Centre

NAME	LIM Mei Lin, Anne
SEX	Female
BIRTHDATE	16 November 1962
BIRTHPLACE	Singapore
NATIONALITY	Singapore
I/C	20043621B
RACE	Chinese
RELIGION	Anglican
ADDRESS	No permanent abode
NOTES (by Jacinta Nair)	<p>Admitted June 17 1984. Patient addicted to heroin (intravenous) and history of abuse of ganja, solvent.</p> <p>Family background excellent. Professional family.</p> <p>Secondary education completed (St. James's Girls School) . Pre-U1 commenced (St. James's Junior College), not completed. Principal's report suggests solvent abuse beginning. Poor work attitude despite high ability.</p> <p>1980-1983 held several jobs, factory worker, bar hostess, etc. late 1982 met Tan Kok Wah (Case No. 673/9). Unsubstantiated association with other criminal activities of which Tan accused (convictions for housebreaking, car thefts etc)..</p> <p>When admitted was estimated 28 weeks pregnant. Methadone therapy administered until delivery. Delivered female child 2 September 1984. Infant released to Assoc. Professor Dennis Lim (father of detainee), 6 Jasmine Park Road, Singapore 1128, 10 November 1984.</p> <p>Detoxification of detainee commenced 1 October 1984.</p> <p>Present physical condition good. Detainee presents restless behaviour and poor attitude toward rehabilitation.</p>
VOLUNTEER ASSIGNED:	16 November 1984.
NAME OF VOLUNTEER:	CHAN Bee Geok, Ruth (I/C 00132542E)

Lord, help our sisters Ruth, and Elsie, and our brother, Robert. Help them in their workplaces, that they remember you in all they do, and that they bring their colleagues to knowledge of the living God. Help them in their volunteer work at the Drug Rehabilitation Centre. Lord, we know, it is Your will, that they undertake this task. Strengthen them, Lord, and let them, be the Instruments, of Your work. Guide them, protect them, and let them lead lost children to your safe harbour.

Let us pray that we may find it in our hearts to make the strangers in our midst feel truly welcome at God's feet. And let us say a special welcome tonight to Brother Andrew. Brother Andrew has been guided to accept Christ into his life. Are we not all seekers of the way? and are we not all, according to our talents, instruments of His will, performing His work.

Observation Report
Officer: Detective Sergeant Andrew Selvarajan
June 7 1984

Re: Illegal assembly,

Located at: residence of William Yip, Blk 22 Lushan Ave.
3 #15-201.

Following a report that an illegal religious group was meeting at the above address (AS/00872.3/12.03.84) it was felt advisable to investigate more closely the activities and purpose of this group. I was able to attach myself to the group without difficulty. Membership is loose and open. I attached myself to the group after observing from a distance the regular times of large assemblies (Sunday 09.00 - 13.00, 17.00 - 20.00. Weekdays 20.00 - 22.00, Saturday 16.00 - 20.00). I first attended a Sunday morning 'praise' session. No-one reacted with surprise at seeing a stranger. The role adopted was of someone with general knowledge of Christianity, searching for 'a deeper relationship with God'. For two weeks I attended regularly at the end of which I felt I understood sufficiently the nature of the assembly. At no time was my identity revealed.

There is a central core group, consisting of the four young people who share Yip's flat (details attached). However all the regular 'committed' persons paid much attention to my 'needs', informing me about their faith and its value. The group is open and multiracial. English is the normal language of the group, although spontaneous prayer from members of the group is in any language, or in an 'angelic tongue'. No alcohol or other stimulants are used. Yip is seen by all as the leader, and conducts all the sessions, inviting participation from those present. He is older than any of the regular attendants, whose ages are mostly in the range 16-25. Although the majority of the devotees are female, there was no evidence of 'hanky-panky'.

The purpose of the group is to convert token Christians and non-Christians to a more personal type of Christianity. There are many registered and unregistered groups in Singapore with this aim (see Report by DetInsp T S Choon, TSC/06318.6/25.6.83). Some require that their adherents join a particular church while others (such as those associated with the American Preacher, Billy Graham) are not linked with a specific religious group. Yip's aims fall somewhere between these two. There is some pressure on Yip's converts to continue coming to his meetings. However it is important to stress that no money changes hands. With the exception of those who share his flat (all of whom are working, and share household expenses), none of the devotees contributes finances. Rather, devotees are urged to donate money to charity. The central group and some of the peripheral group have trained as DRC volunteers (see attached DRC reports).

The content of the religious message is acceptable, with much attention to Bible Study and personal prayer. Morality of everyday conduct and responsibility to others is stressed. Morally the only disturbing area centres on the

enthusiasm of the desire to convert. There is a lack of tolerance for the religious beliefs and superstitions of other groups. This is true of all Christian groups of this type. (see Report by DetInsp Salleh b Osman, SO/32908/16.12.83 on conversion attempts on Muslims) A lack of respect towards parents results where parents are non-Christian.

There is no political content, except to insist on following the laws of Singapore. Military service is not disapproved of and allegiance to one's country well-accepted. Individual policies as they affect moral issues (e.g. abortion) are freely discussed, but no opposition to the state or its general aims is advocated.

SUMMARY

The above is an illegal gathering, regular in timing, where people otherwise unknown meet for a purpose.

However it is my recommendation that as no threat to the internal security of Singapore is posed by this group, it be allowed to operate as at present, under light, regular surveillance. Yip has no criminal record, but groups of this nature, in Singapore and elsewhere have in the past developed into more dangerous assemblies, even life-threatening. This is always a danger where such emotions have arisen.

Mei Lin

Mei Lin I saw you yesterday.
Tonight for you I pray.
I pray that I might not be weak,
And only for your aid I seek.

I felt the eyes of passers-by
Stare at me in the street.
They thought I was an addict too,
It almost made me weep.

I entered the quaint building,
Frangipani blossoms were falling
From the gnarled trees outside.
But you are locked inside.

I watched you shredding Kleenex
All on the cleanest floor.
I saw you could not relax,
For drugs you still wished more.

I thought without the Lord to guide me
I like you might be.
Looking like an sick old man,
Instead of working in a bank.

You said I am a good girl,
And have missed a lot of life.
To Jesus you're a good girl,
And He will give New Life.

Ruth Chan

From: Jacinta Nair
Date: 10 December 1984

Transcription of third session of DRC volunteer aftercare officer Chan Bee Geok, Ruth, with detainee Lim Mei Lin, Anne. Sat. 8 December 1984. (Hidden microphone. Visual details noted from observation room)

NB R Chan Bee Geok, Ruth
ML Lim Mei Lin, Anne

[R arrived at Detention Centre wet due to heavy rain. ML showed concern, arranged for Milo to be served, and obtained for R dry clothes in the form of the regulation uniform]

ML Do you mind the clothes?

R No lah.

ML Better than catching cold.

R The rain is very bad. My sandals also are soaked. I hope I can get back OK.

ML Got flooding already is it?

R A bit. The water is quite high.

[R leaves room to change. ML sits calmly, examining her fingernails. R returns in prisoners' uniform.]

ML Now you are like one of us. Let's pretend ...
[AGGRESSIVELY] What's your name?

R [PRETENDING TO BE NERVOUS] Chan Bee Geok.

ML Age?

R Twenty plus.

ML I hope you realize that this is the opportunity for a new start for you, Chan.

R Oh yes, Miss Lim.

ML In your time at the DRC we want to prepare you for a more constructive life. The first step is to understand yourself.

[VERY AGGRESSIVELY] How did you start taking drugs, Chan?

R To get over an unhappy and passionate love affair.
[R gasps & covers mouth]

ML That's better. Now, Chan, when did you graduate to hard drugs.

[5 secs silence]

R I cannot play this game.

ML But you are one of us. Come..... Chan, what is your school record? [3 secs silence] Mine is good you know. I was always in the top five per cent.

R Mine is not so good, Mei Lin. All the time I was working hard, but I am not so clever.

ML Me, I didn't have to work very hard. Everything was easy. At home did you speak English?

R No. My mother is a hawker. My father passed away when I was in Primary 2. We speak dialect.

ML My father is working in the U. My mother is a lawyer. We always spoke English at home. It gives you an advantage at school, isn't it?
[8 secs silence]
A very nice home, I had. Maids, 2 cars, Doberman Pinscher, chandeliers. My God! [3 secs silence] Sorry, taking the name of the Lord in vain. I forgot. I don't mean to offend.

R It's okay.

[ML touches R's hand]

ML We had God as well in fact. I am from a Christian family actually. My Christian name is Anne, but I haven't used it since young.

R How did you lose your faith?

ML In God? Or in things in general? I don't remember having much faith in anything, ever. Perhaps if you have faith in your parents you can have faith in God.

R I haven't seen my mother for one year over.

ML I'm sure you've made a fair exchange, backing God against your mother. You look well on it at least. So soft, your skin, flawless.
[ML strokes R's cheek]
Beautiful -- like in an ad. Soft, smooth, flawless. Use Camay and Jesus and you too can be beautiful!
[ML/R laugh]

R Oh dear, so terrible.

ML You see what a bad influence I am. Do you make reports on me?

R To the DRC you mean?

ML To the DRC or to your Christian people.

R Supposed to be only to the DRC but actually I also make at home. Because we are all working at the DRC, you know.

ML All are working at the DRC?

R Not exactly lah. But those who are living in the flat ah, they are all working.

ML Why this job? Why not the deaf, the blind, the paralysed-

[3 secs, R seemed embarrassed]

R Because, you know ah-

ML M.

R It's- you are needing moral - em - moral ballast what.

ML You are a very light ballast isn't it? And you, what's in it for you, ballast?

R Our Lord said we must help the poor and weak and bring back His lost sheep to Him.

ML So I am your Christian duty ah?

R Yes. But not duty only lah. It's because- because I do think I am luck- I have been blessed.

ML Blessed how?

R I have accepted the Lord and I am happy. I wouldn't take any drug. If you also can accept you will not want to take again. Sure.

ML And before you accepted the Lord? How then? You took or not?

R I didn't take. Maybe no-one tempted me -- I didn't have bad company like that.

ML So the Lord was looking after you before you accepted Him is it? And if I accept the Lord, maybe still he won't look out for me.

R Of course. His lambs that have gone astray he-

ML But you're not understanding. Last time he didn't look after me, too busy looking after you perhaps. Now if I accept, still looking after you, so maybe...

[R and ML laugh]

R How can? God is not like that. sharing pieces like a cake. And He is forgiving. Anything, He can forgive. He can forgive all our sins.

ML Do you have many sins to forgive?

R Oh many many. Because you see ah, I was not brought up in a Christian family like you.

[ML laughs]

R It's right. So my mother was praying to the idols and I did not realise it was wrong.

ML That's one sin I don't have on my conscience.

R And for many many years I did not listen when God was speaking to me.

ML Is your mother a bad woman?

R No lah! [2 secs] Well she did not know either. But it is wrong to pray to the devil.

ML So God forgives you these terrible sins?

R Of course.

ML And can you also forgive anything?

R I am not God lah. But I can learn only. Because any sin another commits, I could commit.

ML No.

R Why 'no'?

ML You are dressed like me, but you could not be here. Neither can I be where you are.

R Can lah.

ML Cannot mah. You report on me tonight, say pray for Anne Lim. She forgave so much that there was no longer any sin she could commit. There but for fortune does not go Ruth Chan.

R I can't understand you.

ML Good. I'm sure you never will understand me. Make sure you commit a few more terrible sins -- not too many. Then you won't be a complete prig. I rather like you.

R As usual, you are confusing values. You say prig because you still wanting to sin.

ML My sins and your sins are not the same. When you sin, it seems like virtue to other people. But not quite perfect yet, I'm glad to say. Got fire still what.

R I know my spirit is not fully tamed, but one day-

[END OF RECORDING]

Ruth has told us how she was obliged to humble herself and wear the garments of the wretched of the earth. Let us thank the Lord that He gave her the strength to humble her pride. Let us thank Him that Mei Lin is responding to Ruth's offer of friendship, and that He brought her to speak of her own loss of faith in the Christianity she was brought up in. Let us bow our heads, brothers and sisters, and thank Him for the work He is doing through our sister Ruth, and let us pray for Mei Lin, for *Anne*, that she may return to the ways of the Lord. Praise the Lord.

From: **Jacinta Nair**
Date: **15 December 1984**
Re: **Lim Mei Lin, Anne**

Lim concerned about her infant. Infant is fostered out by Lim family to foster mother in Ang Mo Kio. Letter (copy attached) arrived on 13 December. Lim informed Ruth Chan about her concern for baby, and Chan offered to go to Ang Mo Kio to visit infant. Note that Lim's willingness to confide in R Chan is a positive sign of her increasing willingness to cooperate. Despite her youth and naivety Chan relates well to Lim at a personal level.

Dear Miss Lim,

I am a neighbour of Mrs Goh, and she has ask me, to write to you to inform that, your baby is sick. She has try to get your parents but they are in Europe. She says the baby is very sickly and vomiting, with loosed movements. She cannot take it to the clinic herself because of the other babies, and she says, if someone can come soon and take the baby to the clinic. She has four other baby, all of them around one years old, and they can use the baby's walkers, so easy to care for. They all are fat and healthy, and give no trouble.

She also want to give-up to look after your baby because she is alot of work, being sickly, and the other parents would think badly of her when they see a weak child, and would blame her and take their children, elsewhere, and that is her livelihood.

Yours sincerely,

Let us pray for those who are not here for our Bible Study today. Especially for our beloved Sister Ruth. Let us pray that the Lord has kept them safe from all bodily harm, and that the devil has not found a foothold in their souls.

MO:		<i>Vaithilingam</i>
Date:		<i>15 12 84</i>
Time:		<i>16.25</i>
Name:	<i>LIM, Jade</i>	
Sex:	<i>F</i>	
Date of birth:	<i>2.9.84</i>	
Nationality:	<i>Singapore</i>	

weight: *3.75 kg*

guardian: *mother drug detainee. Infant admitted by DRC volunteer (Ruth Chan Bee Geok, IC 00132542E).*

transferred from Ang Mo Kio MCH. flaccid tone, distended abdomen. reported persistent ?longstanding vomiting and diarrhoea. ?milk intolerance/coeliac.

I-V rehydration therapy only protem.

Let us pray for our sister Ruth that she may be guided to the light of the Lord and seek His presence today. Let us pray that whatever has caused her to feel unable to attend our meetings today, she may feel free to share with us, and that she have no fear, Lord, but that you will forgive her for forgetting you. Only repent and you shall be saved. Let us pray that she put heavenly duties always before worldly cares. Let us pray that she commit herself more deeply to life in Him who is our Lord. Let us pray that she comes once again to realise what is of most importance in life. Let us pray that she in all earnest cast aside the World, the Flesh and the Devil. Not even the Lord Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane knew what was the Lord's will for Him, nor should we assume to know it. Hath she not left mother and father to follow Him? Shall she now step aside from the Path of Righteousness, having started on its steep and rocky path? But never forget, dear sister, that there is more joy in heaven over one sister that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance. Luke fifteen verse seven.

From: **Jacinta Nair**
Date: **16 December 1984**
Re: **Lim Mei Lin, Anne**

R Chan re-visited Lim today to inform Lim that her infant was admitted to the pediatric unit of SGH yesterday. R Chan has revisited the infant again today, and the child is said to be sick, and in intensive care but is expected to make a good recovery. Lim seemed relaxed after this news, but, observing, I noted that R Chan seemed under some stress. She inappropriately berated Lim for being unwilling to take control of her own destiny, and lectured her for being irresponsible in not looking after her child. She told Lim that she was missing church in order to be with her and tell her to pull herself together. Lim seemed more amused than disturbed by these uncharacteristic outbursts, but I felt it wise to cut short the session.

Jade

In hospital like a human computer
You're wired up to tubes.
Tubes feed you.
Tubes breathe for you.
Only your eyes are alive.

Do your eyes know me, Jade?
They say you can see,
And I think you can see me.
Will you thank me?
Will you say, "You saved me."
Or did I give you death?

An Ethiopian baby
In an HDB flat.
How can it be?
No-one has loved you yet, Jade.
You have been a sick parcel.
Addicted at birth,
Passed on from person to person.
What life for you?
"Not fated to live," said the foster mother,
"and she'll soil your pretty dress."
"She'll be OK," said the nurse.

I also was a fatherless child.
Another kind of jade.
But a mother loved me.
"An chuan tan ah nei ku?"
The Indian doctor said to me.
"Why have you waited so long?"
He thought me uneducated
Because of you Jade.
But an ignorant woman loved me.
Fed me Brand's Essence,
Boiled herbs, took me to doctors.
And I grew up strong.

Ruth Chan Bee Geok

From: Jacinta Nair
Re: Lim Mei Lin
Date: 23 March 1985

The abovenamed was released from the DRC centre on 15 February. She refused the offer of accomodation in a sheltered safe-house, and has gone to live with her former associates. She is working on an assembly line at a soft-drinks factory in Jurong.

The chances of Lim's successfully adjusting to responsible life without drugs are very small, especially in view of the fact that she has elected to return to the same harmful environment and destructive lifestyle. She has rejected her illegitimate child, who is now being cared for by Lim's former volunteer aftercare worker, Ruth Chan Bee Geok, and Chan's mother, Chan Ah Choo. Chan Bee Geok has been appointed as legal guardian of the infant, pending adoption proceedings. Lim has given full consent to Chan's application to adopt the infant, and Chan is expected to be successful in her application. She has demonstrated great concern for the child, has a responsible position in a bank, and her mother, a part time hawker, is free to care for the child during office hours. The relationship between Chan and Lim ceased to be beneficial to Lim when Chan became deeply involved with the infant, and another volunteer has been allocated to Lim. Chan has terminated her volunteership due to her domestic committments.

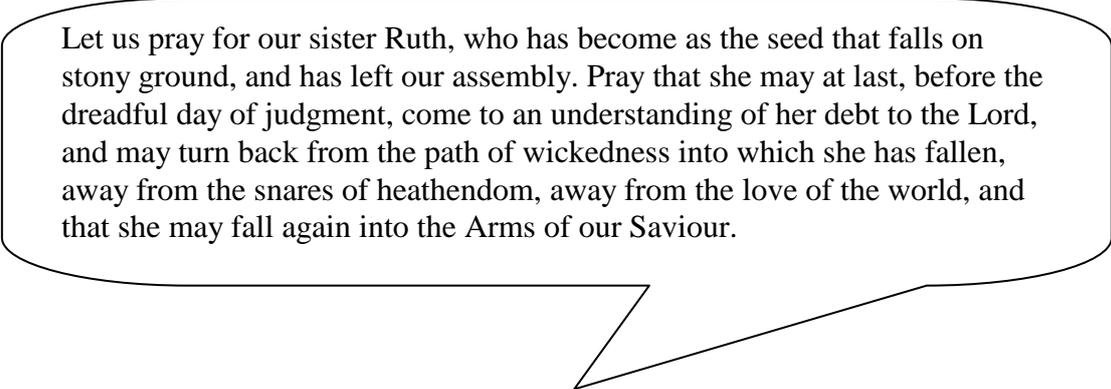
In her turn, Lim has also been rejected by her own wealthy and 'respectable' family. During her stay in the DRC, Lim has continually demonstrated her unwillingness to adjust to the norms of society. Although she has superficially followed the rules of the centre, she was able to do so in such a way as to subtly mock the institution and those involved with it. She was a disruptive influence on the other detainees.

Lim's physical restlessness, which was at first assessed as one of the effects of drug withdrawal, has remained permanent, although testing has revealed no great psychological or physiological abnormalities. Her hyperactivity and lack of power of concentration do suggest a degree of instability which cannot bode well for the future. Under her insolent exterior, Lim has a profound sense of her own inadequacy and unlovableness. None of her experiences in life, or at the DRC, have been able to counter this poor self image.

Officer: Detective Sergeant Andrew Selvarajan
Re: Chan Bee Geok
June 7 1984

When investigating the Lushan Christian sect, I knew the above as 'Sister' Ruth. She was a central member of the group, and resided in the flat which is the headquarters of the group. Our observer reports that she finally left the Lushan flat on 25 December 1984, after a period of sporadic absences from 15 December 1984. She is now living in Blk 198, Lorong 6, Sungei Beras #9-186, with her mother, Chan Ah Choo, with whom she was not in contact during her period of residence in Lushan. She re-contacted her mother on 16 December 1984.

The religious group to which she was attached was felt not to present any threat to the internal security of Singapore, nor were any improper practices associated with it. It is my opinion that Chan fell under the influence of Yip at a time when she was young and idealistic, but that she has now developed a more pragmatic view of life. I see no reason, from the police point of view, why she should not be given permission to adopt a child. Chan Ah Choo also has no criminal record, and has never been investigated by this department.



Let us pray for our sister Ruth, who has become as the seed that falls on stony ground, and has left our assembly. Pray that she may at last, before the dreadful day of judgment, come to an understanding of her debt to the Lord, and may turn back from the path of wickedness into which she has fallen, away from the snares of heathendom, away from the love of the world, and that she may fall again into the Arms of our Saviour.