

God's Help and My Life Changing Through Three Kinds of Service

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I want to testify God's goodness and mercy that I have experienced through 2014.

Through the **diligence in 3 kinds of service** in 2014, I was **set free from several bad characters** in my life, such as **my anxiety about my daily needs**.

God has changed me from **being anxious**. These days, I feel peace, no more heavy burden. Now I always think, I only need to learn to be obedient to the sound of the trumpet, which is the intensive sanctification by the shepherding word, and God will handle the rest; I learn to **keep on believing and surrender my self to God**.

As a doctor, my life depends on the professional service that I give from treating patients in the hospital and a private practice at evening. At the beginning when I entered the shepherding, I had to spend my time to attend the services at the evening, and it means I had to sacrifice my private practice time. I could only do it for 3 times a week.

At first, **God let me undergo many economics problem in my family**. At the beginning of 2014, the government applied a social security program, and doctors were paid far below the standard.

At the beginning of 2014, almost all of my patients had a social security. Many of my colleagues refused to treat patients with social security. Thanks to God, the word that I listened through the pastor always gave me strength and persistence. "**God will never lie**", "**If God has not helped us, it means that He is still busy with us**"; those words kept ringing in my heart. **Everything should be correct**; I remembered my pledge when I became a doctor: "*Even though a doctor received nothing, he should treat and help the sick*".

I tried to be solemn in every service, and **I felt the help of the Holy Spirit**, God started to fix me, and God also helped me. As I passed the middle of 2014, I received **much more than I had ever received** from my job as a doctor.

At the end of 2014, the pastor said that he would visit us in Medan once a week, every Friday. It means that I could only do my practice twice a week (Monday and Wednesday), because I should go to the service on Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. Strangely, **I did not feel any anxiety**. On the contrary, I felt **happiness that I could not explain**. In my two days of practice, I had many more patients that made me so physically tired and I came home later than before.

This is my testimony. I hope it can be a blessing to us all.

God blesses us.