

## **Alone with Jesus**

### **Mrs. Sepina Simanjuntak (Medan)**

Peace be upon us.

I would like to testify my experience of being alone with Lord Jesus these last weeks. From Wednesday morning after the All Night-Long Prayer Service, I went home. While I was on the way, inside the bus, I shivered until all of my body trembled. I prayed, rejecting any evil spirit and I kept worshipping God.

After getting off the bus, I walked home being afraid to fall because it seemed that I might sprain my ankle because of the cold. I prayed, rejecting any evil spirit, and kept worshipping God while walking. Praise God, I came home and drank a glass of warm water directly and laid down under my blanket. While shivering, I kept praying and worshipping God.

The following day, on Thursday afternoon, I fought my sickness. I went to the Bible Study and Holy Communion Service that day. Friday, December 18<sup>th</sup> 2015, Sintong accompanied me to visit a doctor. The doctor said that there was nothing wrong with me.

Friday afternoon, the sickness came again. I wondered what disease it was, since I had never had experienced anything like that.

Saturday morning, Sintong sent me a message, "*I asked the Pastor to let you not come to the service.*" I replied: "*As long as I can bear the pain, I will come to the service.*" Saturday night, I shivered again. Sunday morning before the time to worship at 3 a.m., I went to the kitchen and cooked rice. I fell and the back of my head accidentally bumped into the shelf in my kitchen, and my head was swollen so big.

Tuesday, December 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2015, after the Prayer Service, and Sintong came home, I was very careful not to fall again. I brought a thermos and crackers to my room. I laid down. I felt hungry so I ate the crackers and drank warm water, but then I vomitted. I tried to drink again, but I vomitted, 3 times. I was so weak and I surrendered to God and prayed: "*Lord Jesus, my life is in Your hands. I give my body, soul, and spirit to You, let Your will be done on me, Hallelujah Amen.*" I kept on worshipping until I fell asleep.

I thanked God that I felt well when I woke up, **I won, I was healthy.** I gave thanks to the pastor who always prayed for me since I knew that it was because of the pastor and his wife's prayer that I won. I thank them and always hope for their prayer, especially so that I can be strong and of good courage in my ministry until the end.

May Lord Jesus be glorified.  
HALLELUJAH.