

BEREA MISSION BOOK SERIES 4

MY EXPERIENCES OF

*Christ's*

HEALINGS  
& HOLY SIGNS

KI-DONG KIM

BEREA PRESS

**Pastor Ki-Dong Kim (TH.D., S.T.D., D.Min., D.D.)**

\* Founder of Sungrak Church

\* Former Chairman of Berea Academy Educational Foundation

\* Founder of Berea International Theological Seminary

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Main Translator: John Kim

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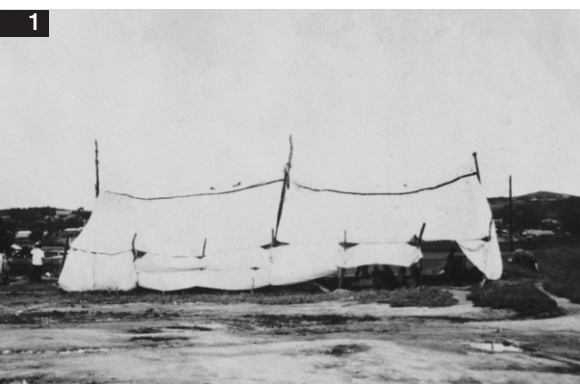
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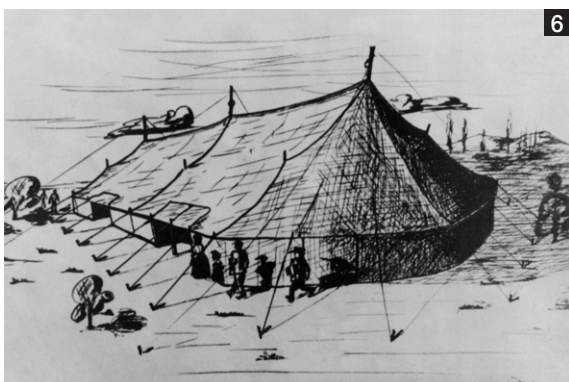
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**All Scripture quotations, unless noted otherwise,  
are from the New King James Version (1982).**

- 1 The cotton tent made by Pastor Ki-Dong Kim's wife in 1964.
- 2 In 1964, the healing crusade was held in the cotton tent made by pastor Ki-Dong Kim's wife.
- 3 The mount revival took place in the cotton tent in 1965.
- 4 In 1966, British Dr. Johnson (in the center) helped to raise funds to build a large new tent.
- 5 The cotton tent is already worn out and tattered.



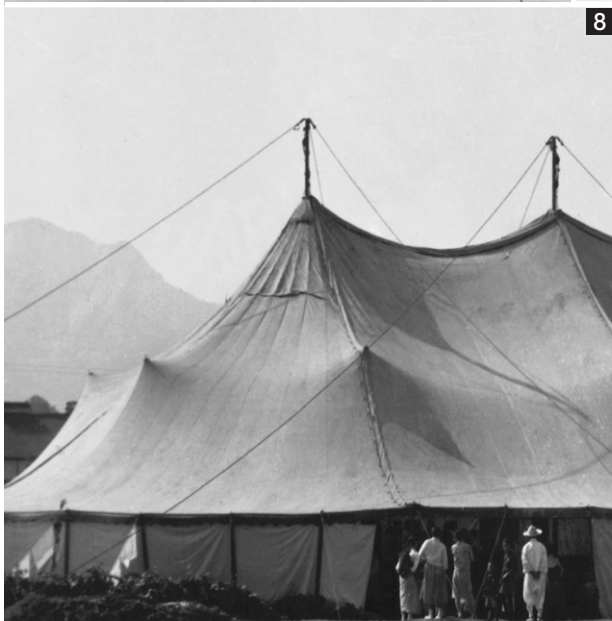
- 6 Perspective drawing of the tent by the author published in Faith Digest magazine, “I’m trying to make a tent like this” in 1965.
- 7 The evangelist members worked to move the tent equipments to each city in 1968.
- 8 The tent was 1,124m<sup>2</sup> and could accommodate more than 3,000 people.
- 9 Pitching the tent



6 7



8 9





- 1 In 1967, the revival meeting took place in a massive 1,124m<sup>2</sup> tent.
- 2 Numerous people were healed at Pastor Ki-Dong Kim's revival.



- 3 Mo-Seop Yoon, who is the eyewitness, testified the story of Pastor Ki-Dong Kim raising the dead was true.
- 4 Deacon Jae-Suk Noh (on the right) was raised from the dead by Pastor Ki-Dong Kim for the second time.
- 5 People who were sick were sitting down and waiting for the laying on of hands.
- 6 She testified that she was healed at the tent revival.
- 7 The woman who had been bedridden for 3 years immediately got up and rejoiced in 1965.
- 8-9 In 1966, the mother-in-law, who had been unable to walk for 7 years, was carried by her daughter-in-law and came. After receiving the laying on of hands, she could immediately walk away.



- 1 During the sermon in 1964, the blind man suddenly regained his sight and spread his fingers following the preacher.
- 2 In 1964, the paralyzed patient (in the middle), carried by eight workers, stood up immediately after laying on of hands.
- 3 In 1965, the man (in the middle) who was in despair due to lung disease was healed by the healing of Christ.
- 4 The paralyzed patient with memory loss rejoices after being healed in 1966.
- 5 In 1968, the crippled girl got up immediately after laying on of hands, and her father is testifying the touching moment.

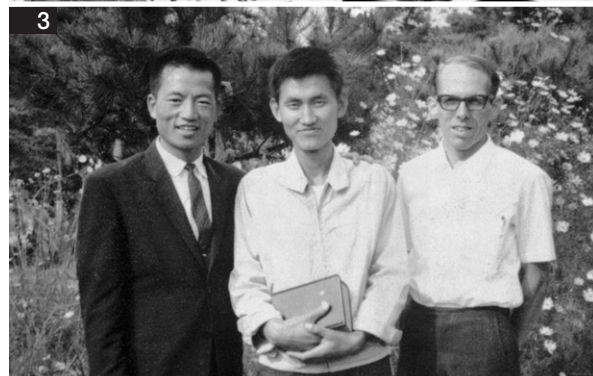
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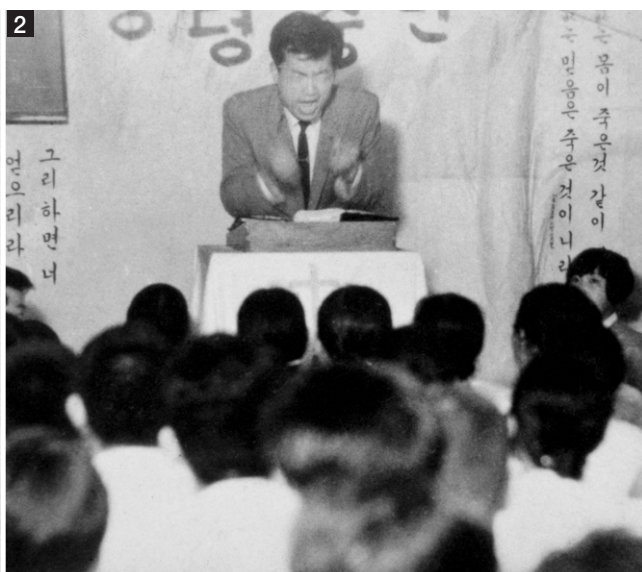




- 6 In 1964, the paralyzed man was immediately released and healed after the demon left him.
- 7 In 1964, the man with a twisted spine was immediately healed.
- 8 In 1965, the girl (with her mother) who was paralyzed from the waist down got up immediately after laying on of hands and was able to go to school normally.
- 9 In 1965, the crippled man with general paralysis was healed by the healing of Christ.
- 10 In 1966, the young man who had to use a pair of crutches recovered immediately and donated his crutches to the preacher as a gift.
- 11 In 1967, the deaf and mute girl was instantly healed after receiving laying on of hands.
- 12 The young man who was mentally ill was commanded in the name of Jesus Christ, and the demon left him.
- 13 In 1968, the sick person who had been deaf and mute for 36 years was healed right after laying on of hands.
- 14 In 1968, the deaf and mute boy was instantly healed



- 1 At the age of 14, when he began to pursue higher education.
- 2 On the site of the virgin ministry in March 1963.
- 3 With the coworkers of the Healing Gospel Mission after being ordained as a pastor in August 1966.
- 4 Sungrak Church signboard ceremony.





- 5 Groundbreaking ceremony for the new Sungrak Church building in early September 1971.
- 6 The first built worship center.
- 7 In November 1975, after the 6th anniversary service of the establishment of Sungrak Church, in front of the entrance of the main sanctuary under construction.
- 8 Pastor Ki-Dong Kim leading the first worship service after the founding of Sungrak Church.
- 9 The author in his study room.
- 10 During the mission journey at Mount Baekwol with his wife, Mrs. Kang Soon.



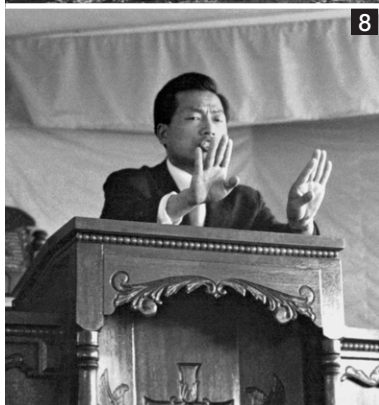
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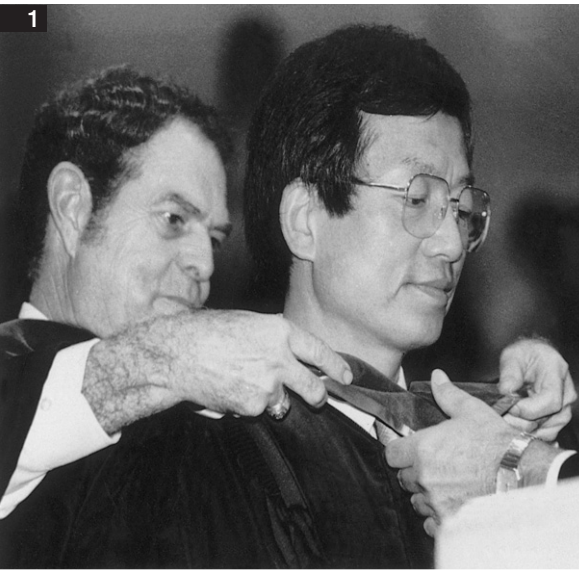


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- 1 At the SBU convocation, President James L. Sells is conferring an honorary doctorate degree of theology (S.T.D) to Pastor Ki-Dong Kim.
- 2 The establishment of the Doctor Ki-Dong Kim Chair of Church Growth at Southwest Baptist University in the United States was announced on May 23, 1987.
- 3 21<sup>st</sup> Century Berea Mission Seoul Sungrak Church is worldly expanding the Berea Movement to return to the original form of the early New Testament church.







## PREFACE 2

Though I am a weak and deficient servant and am neither righteous nor outstanding, the fact that God used me is a great blessing, and I truly thank God for this. I bless and pray for those who read this book to obtain the boldness of faith.

This kind of power does not testify to any human's righteousness, but to the fact that God used as His instrument an unrighteous person who lives by faith with a pure heart. I believe God's righteousness can work only through Christ.

What the Lord requires from us is faith. Without faith, we cannot please God. The reason many people cannot experience His great power through Christ is because they doubt. Doubt leads to enmity with God and to a denial of His glory and power (these were fully entrusted in Jesus). We can never receive God's power by worldly fame or authority. Only those who are humble and give up their possessions, like Zacchaeus, can become powerful servants of the Lord. I have no doubt about this.

I have endured much persecution and hardship because of Christ's healing and holy signs. But how can I deny that God uses me and that Jesus called me as His servant? If Christians believe the Lord and know His word, they will not doubt that His word works in us, for He 'gives life to the dead and calls into being things that were not'. I would rather be equipped with God's power all my life and endure persecution and suffering, as I consider it a greater glory than be powerless and live comfortably in this world.

The Lord is humble. He had no form or beauty, and He was like a tender plant and a silent sheep before its shearers. But limitless power was shown from Him. Therefore, I have no doubt that if we submit ourselves in humility like Him, Christ's healing and holy signs will appear the same way.

I am so blessed to know the Lord, and it is solely by His grace and the work of the Holy Spirit. I publish this book with the desire that everyone become a member of His body, receive His grace, and be blessed. I strongly recommend this book to those who have not experienced the Living One due to their conceptual faith, and ask them to rely on God the living Father, Jesus Christ, and the work of the Holy Spirit. Who can stop the witnesses to Christ? What can death and threats do to those who dedicated their lives to Him?

O Lord! Your promises have not changed. You redeemed us by shedding blood and dying on the cross two thousand years ago. You were raised from the dead, and sat at God's right hand. Continue to show Yourself! I will give my life to be Your witness because I know You, I know the Lord, and I am led by the Holy Spirit. May those who read this book have better faith, and experience God's love and miracles with even greater power. Amen.

February, 1989

## PREFACE 1

This book is my autobiography, my truth, my confession, and my testimony of faith. God's grace and love have been abundant during my thirty years of Christian life. How would I dare spare my life for Him since He called me and used me despite all my weaknesses and sins?

Is not God living and keeping His promises today, just as He did to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob thousands of years ago? I cannot count the number of times I disobeyed Him even though I professed to believe Him. But hasn't He always kept open the door of repentance and bestowed mercy so that I can enter anytime, anywhere? The Lord is my King, and God is my good Father.

There is nothing exaggerated in this book. Rather, there is a lack of emotional expression. If I had good writing skills, readers could have been as moved as I was and shared my impressions. But it is a pity that I cannot express one-tenth of what I wish everyone to experience. I did not write to show myself off, but out of gratitude to the Lord.

I want to tell my descendants through this book how much God blessed our family and how He used me. It will remind them of the great grace of the Lord for the next thousand generations and make them wish that there be no unbelievers among them.

I sincerely hope that nobody doubts the veracity of the contents of this book. I am absolutely convinced that if people know about the actuality of these signs and kneel down before the Lord, the same promised powers of grace will be revealed to them. In other words, this book is an instrument for those who want to have a better faith.

The entirety of these contents is my testimony. I am grateful that I can live daily by faith. I also give thanks to my coworkers and



to all members of Sungrak Church.

What I pray for everyday is: “Let me heal ten million sick people in my lifetime,” and, “Grant wisdom, power, and knowledge to my faith.” My lifetime mission is to pastor, preach the gospel, cast out demons, and heal the sick.

This is what the Lord wants. He wants to give everybody His power, even more to those who ask for it, and to the obedient ones. I believe in what I pray for, and I believe in their answers as well. I firmly intend to use to the fullest extent the power that God has poured into my spirit, and so I am doing this work.

I have prayed for my coworkers to experience the same power, and the same power and signs were shown to them. I congratulate them and keep praying for it.

This book is divided into two parts. Part I is my autobiography, my testimony, the record of my faith experiences. Part II is the chronological compilation of sermons preached during my healing crusades. I have no doubt that anyone who believes and obeys according to my book will experience the same power and signs.

Some people in the stories asked for anonymity, as Korean tradition requires. Besides, due to my carelessness, I lost some pictures that could have been used to further confirm my experiences in Jesus Christ. I did not include pictures of some of my past coworkers as they did not allow it.

I dedicate this book to my wife who devoted her life to my pastoral ministry, and to all members of Sungrak Church. I close the foreword in the hope that you all become powerful.

November 11, 1988

Ki-Dong Kim

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# PART 1

## CHRIST'S GOSPEL AND THE PRACTICE OF PREACHING THE GOSPEL

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## Introduction to the Church

In my nineteenth year, in the middle of October, the rice plants were shaking in the fields like gold striking the waves. They waited for the harvesters' sickles. I agonized greatly over the question, 'What am I? And who am I?' Without getting an answer, I stared indifferently into the clear sky. In that moment, I saw the church from afar. Its bell tower stood out and I turned to it. It was a (presbyterian) church about a hundred meters from my house. Since it was built by refugees who came during the Korean War, it was composed mainly of refugees and was treated like a church for rural people and foreigners. Therefore, I headed for the Methodist church about a kilometer away. As this church had a history of over 50 years, people sometimes said that if they ever went to church, they would go to this one. Perhaps it was because they quibbled over rural tradition and were so rooted in local color.

The country church bells sounded particularly clear and cheerful. I never attended church before, but I was drawn by the sound of the bells and hurriedly stepped into the Yesan Methodist Church. This old church was built 50 years before. It had red paint that was completely fading, and rust was forming in the tin metal. The roof also did not have a particularly attractive color. Since the bell tower was not very high and a heavy iron bell was attached to it, whenever you struck the bell, the tower and wooden church would ring throughout.

I was very shy since I was young. Maybe it was because I grew up poor. I was always discouraged, so showing myself to people was truly troublesome. Because I reached the church too early, I walked bashfully around the churchyard while it was time for the children's Sunday school. On the opposite side of the old church, there was a stone building being newly constructed. It stood two meters from the ground, and only had wooden window frames which were dark and covered with dust. The structure was not very

tall and relied only on money offerings. It showed everyone the difficulties of constructing church buildings. Gravel, sand, and stones were randomly scattered in the churchyard and made a mess.

It was tedious to wait until time for service, and I was afraid I would be mocked by passing villagers. To overcome this, I took hold of a broom and started sweeping the churchyard. I had never been to church. Instead of thinking I needed to go to church that day, I came to ask God—if He was alive—who I was. If God did not speak to me, I may not have found a reason to live, and may have left the world by my own method.

The children finally came out and the adults began to meet. The pastor came out of the rectory. I greeted him for the first time. Since he lived in town, I sometimes passed him on the road without greeting him, but I formally greeted him that day. My face was burned, I was worn out by poverty and hardships, and I was ashamed of my timidity. As I looked at the pastor's kind face, a determination rose up in me: "I must attend church."

The pastor instructed me to go and sit in front of the pulpit. The first sermon I heard was 'Fishers of men'. I did not know anything and I never heard a sermon before, so naturally, I was not inspired. I simply remember that this was the first sermon I heard when I came to church. This was the point when I began to meet and be taught by the pastor. The senior pastor was Kyung-Lin Oh (the former Overseeing Chairman of the Korean Methodist Church). I saw him win a pastor's award. He is a teacher that I still respect.

The next day, there was a revival assembly in a Presbyterian Church near my house. So I attended a revival assembly for the first time. The speaker was short and had a scrawny face. Because he wore a black suit, it made him look even smaller. But the audience could not move an inch and looked like they were tied by his weighty preaching. It looked like light was coming from his eyes. When he cried out for repentance in his sermon, it was as if he

looked into all my sins. This was speaker Hyung-Te Kim. They said he prayed on Mount Samgak and came to Yesan to lead his first revival assembly. The speaker cried out for repentance in his sermon. His words were so penetrating and straining to the heart that even I, a first-time attender, thought I needed to somehow repent. Then the speaker suddenly stopped the sermon, pointed to me with his finger, and asked a question.

“How long have you been coming to church?”

“I came to church for the first time yesterday, and today is my second time. This is my first revival assembly.”

The speaker then said to the audience, “This young man has received a lot of grace. It is good to receive grace when you are young.” All the church members turned to me. I felt so embarrassed that my ears glowed red, but I was somehow touched. Even at that point, I did not know what grace was. I was only grateful for what the speaker said.

From that night, I attended all-night assemblies and repented and prayed to receive grace. I did not know how to pray nor the procedure of repenting. I just repeatedly confessed that I was a sinner. The next day, I was in anguish and distressed the whole day because I was a sinner. “I am a sinner!” It was the first time I experienced that much fear and trembling. Before I attended church, I never felt guilty. I only felt slightly embarrassed. This all shifted into a feeling of guilt, and there was absolutely no way to relieve it. After the all-night assembly for the second night, I countlessly tried to find the speaker. I told him about the state of my heart and asked him to save and comfort me. The speaker prayed for about a minute, and surprisingly said, “Young man, the Lord has forgiven all of your sins. Suffer no more and rejoice.”

I cannot describe with words all the joy and emotion when I heard this. I said, “Thank you,” sat down before the pulpit and continuously shouted, “Thank you Lord.” Suddenly, a strange sign appeared in my mouth. As my tongue twisted, words I did not un-

derstand came dripping out. In that moment, I continued to pray in my seat, "Lord! If You gave this to me, keep my tongue shaking all day long—it is fine if my tongue falls off!" My mind was clear and sound, but it was like my whole body was on fire, and the sounds coming from my mouth gradually emerged into a kind of clear speech. After praying for eight hours like this, I suddenly saw a vision.

Angels went up and down the pulpit. Mountains and fields appeared, and I saw fields with ripened grains. I again saw angels moving. I thought this was strange and opened my eyes. But when I opened them, I saw the vision the same way as when I closed them. I prayed like this for 9 hours that day.

It became evening. When the speaker began his sermon, he said, "This young man was speaking in tongues a while ago. If you receive the Holy Spirit, you will speak in tongues like this young man." He then found and showed a few Bible passages. At that moment, I was overcome with limitless emotions and joy. It was like my life was transformed. God had given so much grace to a poor country boy like me...

I was even more shocked at the fact that this grace was found in the Bible. After the assembly ended, I borrowed a Bible from an elder for a week. The elder said, "If you are going to read the Bible, start reading from Genesis." So I began to read from Genesis, and read the whole book in one week. I borrowed the Bible again from another person and read it the same way. During that time, I read the Bible 42 times in just a year. This is how I read the Bible 75 times in my whole time as a regular believer. I never missed a day for early morning prayer in the Methodist church (which was my main church) and thoroughly cleaned the church each day. And on my way back home, I stopped by the Presbyterian Church near my house to pray some more. Though I often saw visions, I did not try to interpret their meaning.



## **The Answer to Prayers**

Since I had plans to run a poultry farm, I received help from 'the Stock Breeding Cooperative Association' and was lent some chicks and raised them. Amazingly, one or two people who wanted to help me began to appear, as I was poorer than the poorest of people. About the time when the chicks became very large, someone loaded up two truckloads of lumber to construct the poultry farm for free. The man said the reason he wanted to help me was, "I saw how honestly you are trying live, so I had the idea to help you." In this way, the poultry farm was built by cutting up and drying mud bricks. I began to experience that the Lord was clearly hearing and answering my prayers one by one.

Spring came, and I heard news that a crusade was going to be hosted by the local district on top of Seongjusan Mountain in Boryeong. Since I had the desire to attend this, I prayed for a month, "Please help me attend this mountaintop crusade." The day finally came, and I could not attend the first day on Monday. But I was not discouraged and continued to pray. I could not attend the second day on Tuesday. This was because I was so tied up with busy matters that I could not move an inch. I continued to pray. I eventually could not attend the third day on Wednesday. At last, I was able to leave on Friday in the afternoon. I arrived at the place of the mountaintop crusade, and it was already past 11 pm. I was able to attend the crusade for the first time on Saturday early in the morning. However, I believed I was answered for what I earnestly prayed for and gave thanks.

## Healing the Sick for the First Time

I attended the crusade just for an hour on Saturday early in the morning. As I returned home, a lady who went to a certain church came to find me. She said, "My young daughter has caught a serious illness and is vomiting more than 200 milliliters of water every day. She is only two years old and is suffering greatly and dying. Because the doctor also declared it was hopeless, I despaired even more. But while I was praying early in the morning today, the Lord appeared and said, 'Ask for Ki Dong Kim. He is now praying on top of a mountain, but he will come in the afternoon. Ask him to heal your daughter. I will use him as a servant to heal sicknesses in My name.'"

I did not doubt that she saw the Lord in a vision and that He said this. But I had never prayed for the sick before, and because I never received this kind of revelation, I had no idea what to do to heal sicknesses. The only thing I knew was that the Lord touched blind people and healed them, and I remembered the word, "And these signs will follow those who believe: In My name they will cast out demons; they will speak with new tongues; they will take up serpents; and if they drink anything deadly, it will by no means hurt them; they will lay hands on the sick, and they will recover" (Mark 16:17-18).

This lady lived in a wealthy household not very far from my house. She was a cultured and beautiful lady. As I went into the house, the child was panting with shortness of breath. Her face was pale and there was no color. Even I saw how desperate her situation was. I first prayed inwardly to the Lord.

"Lord, if it is true You told this lady that You would use me as a servant to heal sicknesses, please let me know also. I have never healed sicknesses before."

At that moment, I briefly saw a vision where I was wearing a white robe and standing before the Lord. I was encouraged by this and laid my hand on the child's side. I then prayed with an earnest

heart and repeated this several times:

“Lord, I desire that Your signs appear to this baby. Please answer my prayer. Then that will be enough.”

The moment I finished praying and opened my eyes, the baby also opened wide her eyes, twinkled her eyelids and looked at me. I thought this was amazing. I prayed over and over several dozen times, “I thank you for hearing my prayer,” and returned home.

On the next morning, the lady came together with her baby to find me. She was on the way from the hospital, and the doctor said that a miracle occurred, and he was speechless out of amazement. The baby immediately started to get better after I finished praying. And when she visited the hospital, the baby completely returned to normal. The baby was stuck in the hospital and suffering for 3 months, but she recovered her health in just a day.

I understood another thing at that time. It was that the prayers I offered for a month to attend the mountaintop crusade was clearly delivered to God. Even if I received the grace of attending just one day of the crusade, it was a wholehearted answer. Even though you cannot see the complete answer for what you asked for, that prayer was certainly answered. In the same way, you should believe there is a perfect answer to what you prayed for. From then on, I never doubted about prayer. Even if it does not happen the way I want, I do not doubt at all that the prayer was delivered to God. Isn't this already promised in the Bible?

And whatever you ask in My name, that I will do,  
that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you  
ask anything in My name, I will do it (John 14:13-  
14).

This happened several months later. All members of a household were dying due to typhoid. A deaconess who lived in the neighborhood grabbed me as I was attending dawn prayer meeting and

said she would be grateful if I came to her house and helped her. When I arrived with her at her house, the public health center had it roped off and restricted access so that no one could approach. Even a warning sign was installed. Since it was early morning, the deaconess and I ignored this and entered the house. All five members of the family were covered with blankets, and two of them looked almost hopeless. I briefly prayed.

“Lord, if you told me to heal sicknesses, please give Your sign to this family today.”

I then laid hands on each person's forehead and prayed. The moment I laid hands, they suddenly got up from their seats and shouted that they were completely healed. The only people who were still lying down were those I did not yet lay hands on.

When I laid hands on all five people, they kicked off their blankets and got up. Until then, I never saw or heard about such miracles in my life. I only read about them in the Bible. When I saw these signs that were only found in the Bible, it felt surreal! Later, I sometimes thought about these dream-like signs while walking on the pavement and gave thanks. I always prayed while I walked around.

## The Site of Church Construction

The poultry farm gradually grew and was surprisingly prosperous. At the time, I was busy spending each day reading the Bible, praying, serving in the church, and working in the poultry farm.

The church was suffering a lot due to the lack of construction funds. The pastor's tearful prayers were earnest and sincere, and so were the tears of the saints. Nonetheless, collections for offerings came slowly. Even if offerings were collected twelve times, construction seemed far from complete. The poultry farm that I began without a penny was somehow doing well, but I was in some debt to other people, so my economic situation was very difficult. Because of my resolve, "I must also give offerings for church construction," I gave offerings, though I was already in debt.

Since I gave offerings three times even while in debt, the burden became heavier. I continued this way, and I incurred a debt that was so big that—unless there was a special sign—I would have to save up money thoroughly for three years without eating to pay it back to some degree. But I worked with all my strength in the determination to pay off the debt.

Church construction was progressing bit by bit, but it was never quick. Four triangular-shaped stones were cut, and they were finally going to be placed on the bell tower. But lifting the stones was the problem. Staircases and walking boards were installed so that workers could go up and down. Because they were struck by snow and rain throughout May and June, even the smallest and gentle shock caused them to break or collapse. Money was being saved where possible, so many problems were lurking dangerously all over during construction. There was even an old man who went up to work, but he fell and died. One person wrapped up a triangular stone and other materials, went up to the six-story bell tower, and barely placed it on. He came down, lay on the ground and said, "Even if you give me a lifetime of food, I'll never go back up." This

was a truly dangerous job.

In those days, day laborers did not have any work, so their eyes were blazing to find work. Though carriers for hire came in crowds, no one wanted to do the work. When I looked around the vicinity, no one wanted to go up. I reluctantly said I would do it. If I were to make a mistake, I thought it was the duty I had to accept. Then I bowed down and prayed.

“Lord, since You saved a sinner like me, I belong to You. Please take my heavy burden and enable me to do Your work. This is a very difficult work that others do not want to do—yet if You give this to me as my duty—I will handle this duty at the risk of my life.”

I put the triangular stone on my back. Its weight was about 50 kilograms. I carefully stepped on the weak footholds and climbed about halfway. When I looked down, the path spun round and round. Because I did not eat enough during my childhood and youth, I suffered from malnutrition. I prayed again at that moment.

“Lord, I have no strength. Please give me strength. I am malnourished. Please provide me with nutrition. Please give me Your work that others hate to do. And give me the strength to handle it.”

I climbed straight up. The higher I climbed, the harder the autumn wind shook the ladder (which was weaved together with wood). I barely mounted one, went up again, and mounted the third one. I could not see anything with my eyes. The moment I came down to the ground, the wooden ladder broke around the middle and fell to the floor. I climbed up a ladder that was already broken and impossible to use.

From then on, I sometimes prayed, “Please entrust me with Your work which others hate to do.” After this, all the bad work in the church came to me. Yet I always received them with a grateful heart without saying anything. Work in the church always fell into my hands.

## He Harvested the Poultry Business

It was my father's memorial service on December 22<sup>nd</sup> that year. All my siblings gathered at one place, along with the Buddhist priests. In our household, only me, two younger siblings and our mother believed in Jesus and went to church. Consequently, a very uncomfortable incident occurred on the day of the memorial service. My stubborn older brother wanted to offer rites according to secular custom, but I insisted that we should have a prayer meeting in the form of a service. So, my older brother deeply resented and scolded me. I made efforts to persuade my older brother.

"God blessed us so that we can gather in one place like this. Isn't our poultry business doing well because God helped us?"

But my older brother got angry and said, "I thought you were smart. How were these given by God? Didn't you become successful because you worked cleverly and diligently? Hey! Did God hand you a basket of money? Did you ever receive this basket?"

I could not endure this frustrating situation any longer, so I spoke in a clear and loud voice.

"Brother, let this act as a testimony—whether this really was done by human efforts or given by God. If this was done by my efforts, nothing will happen. But if this was given by God, He will take away all that He gave us before your eyes, since you blasphemed the grace of God."

After I said everything I wanted to say, I abruptly got up, went to the opposite room and lay down. This was about 3 o'clock in the morning. Before I lay down, I knelt and prayed to the Lord.

"Lord! I cannot doubt You gave all this to us. So, if You gave this to us, please take it all away tonight. Then our household will repent. This will be a testimony about You, who gives blessings."

I prayed like this instead of early morning prayer and tried to sleep. In the morning, I heard my older brother waking up, along with my mother weeping. I got up from where I slept, went out, and



ran to the poultry farm to take a look. A sign appeared the previous night. Thousands of chickens that had an 86% egg production rate until the day before, had fallen dead under the clothesline. They were like fallen leaves. Even the thirty chickens that barely survived made a roar, hurdled up and died. I returned to the house and went to the pig farm to take a look. About thirty pigs (including the small piglets) had all died. In just a few hours, the dream of livestock farming broke headlong into pieces. The entire household was in a sea of tears, but I yelled at my family again.

"Look! What did I say? God will confiscate everything from a household that betrays His blessings. This happened just as I said last night."

I fell to the floor and offered a prayer. I thanked God sincerely, who testified to my faith and answered my prayer. The entire household turned into a sea of tears, but I was truly thankful. Because I had a lot of work to do at church the day before Christmas Eve, I asked an older cousin to come and take care of the dead chickens. Church members greeted and comforted me, but I was not sad at all.

After that, it felt like my prayers were not heard whatsoever for two and a half years. It was like heaven was closed shut. Not a single thing went well to the point that it felt like God completely turned His back on me. Furthermore, the trials I experienced at the time felt like ten years were wasted. But I did not give up. I prayed every day, trusted in God, and I never resented Him. Though I wanted to die several times, death escaped me, and though I wanted to work, work escaped me.

Then my wedding day was one-sidedly announced by my (now) wife. This was when my family was going widely out of control and had deep concerns, and it was when I desperately cried and prayed even on the streets to restore my blessings. I made the promise of marriage when I was still managing the poultry farm, but since the day it failed, I did not know what to expect. This woman knew

about my circumstances, so she thought she needed to alleviate my situation by any means. Therefore, she chose the day by herself.

The wedding day was on March 31<sup>st</sup>, 1962. I briefly left my wife to pray for a period of 40 days and then returned to her. During that time, my wife went to a place called Gwangsi and worked at a Dental clinic to support me. As I saw what my wife did, I tried by force to muster courage, but I had no strength at all. Meanwhile, my prayers were not answered. It was like my spirit experienced death every day.

Then they will call on me, but I will not answer;  
They will seek me diligently, but they will not find me  
(Prov 1:28)

How fearful and terrifying are these words? Did I suffer a catastrophe? Did God abandon me? I yearned so much for the days when I prospered a few years back. At any rate, I sincerely prayed for my prayers to be heard. To me, prayer was my only source of capital. My prayers were like a person who could barely breathe. I sometimes walked while praying, and once walked 12.5 miles! I frequently spent the night bending down and praying on mountains. Even though it seemed like God did not respond to my prayers, I still cried in anguish, and prayed day and night—it was my last resource.

## A Shining Vision Appeared from Heaven

The room that my wife prepared for our honeymoon was a small hall bedroom of a house inhabited only by an elderly lady of seventy. On the following day, by the recommendation of my wife, I spent an hour looking for a place where an outdoor worship service was being held by the church my wife went to. This place was in Salmok Mountain, near Gwangsi in Yesan County, Chungcheongnam-do Province. To come here, you needed to pass through a village called 'Simok-ri'.

Since this was my first time coming here, I mostly asked for direction as I went and had almost left the village. Suddenly, a blinding beam of light appeared from heaven (which was quite low). This light gradually came closer to me. I did not move from where I was and I briefly stood there. This light continued for approximately 15 seconds. At that moment, it was as though I was set free from all the anguish, despair, and trials which weighed my whole body down until then, and I had an amazing experience where two passages from the Bible filled my heart.

Then Jesus said to those Jews who believed Him,  
"If you abide in My word, you are My disciples  
indeed" (John 8:31).

If you abide in Me, and My words abide in you,  
you will ask what you desire, and it shall be done  
for you (John 15:7).

I had read the Bible 75 times up until that day, and I was going to continue reading. As I read it extensively this way, I tried not to research the Bible or get tied down by a particular passage. I believed all the words of the Bible are the inspired words of God, and those who were inspired by the Holy Spirit received them from

God and wrote them down. I had no doubts about this. But this moment was the first time that I experienced the words of the Bible taking control of me. "If I abide in His word, I will be His disciple." I trusted these words, and had read and heard them before, but it was clear I did not dwell in them.

As He said, "If you abide in My word," I needed to enter and live in His word. But I only revered God's words and prayed to Him but did not abide in His words. Therefore, I realized that I was not receiving the power, God's promise and blessings which dwelt in His word. Just as He said, "If you abide in My word," it was clear God's word did not dwell in me. I was extraordinarily devoted, zealous, and earnest, but it felt like I did not keep the duty to have the Lord's word dwell in me. Just as Mary said, "Behold the maid-servant of the Lord! Let it be to me according to your word" (Luke 1:38), the Lord's word needed to dwell in me, and this word needed to become my Master and have complete control of me. No place is more comfortable than your own house. You are not restrained by anyone in your own house. In the same way, the Lord's word should not be restrained in me in any way. His word must not suffer because of my anguish or be persecuted by my doubts. "If you ask anything in My name, I will do it." This is His promise.

I began to get excited. I got rid of the hardships that I endured at the time and immediately chose to accept the Lord's word. I understood for the first time that when I dwelt in the Lord's word and the Lord's word dwelt in me, it is a new life with power. This sure experience came rushing in. I lost no time in finding the place of the outdoor worship service. It was just when everyone was about to worship, so I was fortunate enough to start worshipping with them. My mind and heart were limitlessly peaceful and full of joy. It was like heaven (which was blocked until then) was clear and my closed heart was opened. This joy was like when I first received God's grace about five years before. I finally recovered my joy. I even thought that I lost my joy because I opposed the Holy Spirit

without realizing.

For it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted the heavenly gift, and have become partakers of the Holy Spirit, and have tasted the good word of God and the powers of the age to come, if they fall away, to renew them again to repentance, since they crucify again for themselves the Son of God, and put Him to an open shame (Heb 6:4-6).

At that time, I was tied down by this one passage. It was like I fell into deep water. How much did I pray before to escape this water of despair! How much did I struggle to restore the joy I had lost! The events which happened to me flashed before my eyes. This truly felt like a day when I was born again, it was like I tasted new life. It was the best day of my life. I had no talent for music. But I volunteered and sung a special hymn. And I testified about the vision I saw from heaven while on the road, and the whole congregation received God's grace.

## **The Power of Healing Reappeared**

While I was going down the mountain that day, the minister in charge told me that there was a sick person he especially needed to visit, and he suggested that I go with him. I readily accepted, and we visited this person's house on the way down. It was an old house with a low ceiling. The sick person was lying down in a shabby, dark inner room. The minister entered first and I followed him. As soon as I entered the room, this sick person—who was lying down with a serious illness and could not move at all—suddenly stood up from where he was and shouted, “My sickness has gone!” I was astonished and so was everyone else. This was because we did not even sit down, and it was before we prayed. This person said that it felt like someone was always lying beside him, but as soon as I entered the room, it saw me and was surprised and ran out of the door. Then all the sicknesses instantly left and he became clean.

Once the rumors spread, I was invited to sick people's houses one after another from early morning of the next day. Great signs continued to appear in every house I visited while I followed the minister. Whatever sickness they had, they would immediately stand up from where they were, sit, and witness that their sickness was cured.

On the third day, a boy who was roughly 15 years old came while being carried on his parent's back. He was suffering from severe inflammation of the appendix and was in a critical condition. There was no hospital nearby. There was just a seventy-year-old physician who mostly supplied simple medicine and gave simple examinations. You had to go a good 15.5 miles to arrive at a hospital, and there were only a few service buses each day. Furthermore, since transportation was going to come four hours later, the situation was very critical. The boy could not straighten his legs at all. I earnestly prayed to God and laid hands on the place where he was in agony. At that moment, the boy suddenly stood up and said,

"Mother, it doesn't hurt. I am now healed!" and started jumping up and down. His mother thanked me, and a sign also appeared to her while she grabbed my hand and rejoiced. Her wrists were in pain and the bone was dislocated for about thirty years, but it was completely healed in an instant. During these times, it sometimes felt like calm water and voltage flowed through my body.

When I went out every morning to preach the Gospel, I returned home late at night. I devoted myself to serving at church on the Lord's Day. The number of young people suddenly began to increase and the students in Sunday School increased by several hundreds. Those who were healed of sicknesses continued to come in crowds and the church began to grow. The work of the Holy Spirit began occurring in a church which never heard of the Holy Spirit, and those who attended early morning prayer meetings steadily grew.

Since I was a layperson at the time, everybody knew me as 'teacher Kim'. Whenever I was invited as a speaker for a family worship or district worship, the working of the Holy Spirit was so great that it reminded me of the early church. The young people saw visions and the children saw visions and spoke in tongues. Their experiences were so astonishing that people from neighboring churches started to come in crowds. The minister allowed me the chance to preach God's word and pray to heal the sick, so signs appeared all the time and everywhere.

After hearing the news that a female minister was leading a crusade about 7.5 miles from my house, I walked 7.5 miles every evening with some young people from the church to attend the crusade. Only a small number of people attended, but we walked back and forth for 15 miles and attended the crusade. After the final evening, the female minister made a request, "Please pray and lay hands on those who attend the early morning prayer meeting tomorrow." I went outside that night and spent the whole night praying under a tree. After that, I attended the early morning prayer meeting and



prayed with others, like the minister requested.

While I was kneeling and praying, I saw a vision (I only want to write about a few of the visions that I saw, for they did not happen because I wanted them to. The Holy Spirit showed me these things and told me to do them in this manner. I can never restrain the works of the Holy Spirit). The Lord led me into a place flowing with clear water. He then slipped a great net into my hands. I took this net and walked into the water until it rose up to my chest, and I threw the net into the rushing water. This great net was filled up with silvery fish three times. He then told me to come out of the water, and I came out.

As I was walking on the path that day, I heard an amazing voice.

“Donkey!”

When I heard this voice the second time, I knelt on the ground and briefly offered a prayer. While I did so, I felt a little disappointed. He could have said “Elijah,” but He did not. Of all the things He could have said, why did He say “donkey”? But I suddenly remembered that the Lord entered Jerusalem while He was riding on a donkey, so I was grateful. From then on, I was determined to become as ‘a donkey.’

“I will become a donkey which the Lord rides on, who gives all the glory to Him, and who carries Him alone on my back!”

I immediately went to a brook, picked up a pebble that looked like a chest nut and put it between my teeth. (From that time on, I constantly carried a stone between my teeth for seven months. I was determined to have a bit in my mouth like a donkey and not speak about others. I was determined to live only to pray for the sick).