Touch Jesus He Heals!



THE COVENANT VISION TESTIMONY NEWSLETTER

A FAMILY RECONCILED! // NOSE CANCER MELTED AWAY BABY HEALED OF CHRONIC CONSTIPATION AND MORE

DO YOU HAVE A TESTIMONY?

If you have experienced a breakthrough or have seen God's hand move in your situation after attending one of our services, we would like to invite you to share your testimony with us. We believe that through sharing, you not only affirm what God has done, you continue to overcome the evil one by the word of your testimony (Revelations 12:11). To share your story, please contact us at cocentre@covenantvision.org or give us a call at 6391 0027.

WE WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU!

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TOUCH JESUS, HE HEALS!

BIRTHED BY THE WORD

In December 1990, as Rev Francis was reading the Bible, the words of Acts 10:38 was quickened in him. He was then led to meditate on John 14:12 as well as to read the words of our Lord Jesus in Mark 16:15-20. In this a deep conviction was laid upon him that he was to "... preach the gospel... lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." There was an assurance also that as he did that, the Lord would work with him "...confirming the word with signs following."



So it all started in faith that he began to lay hands and to pray for the sick. Soon, there were testimonies of people getting healed, from simple headaches to migraine, diabetes, cancer, rheumatoid arthritis and many other forms of sickness and diseases. This then birthed out a hospital visitation ministry for Rev Francis as he started to receive requests to go and pray for the sick.

CONCEIVED IN A VISION

During a Prayer

Powerhouse Meeting on
November 9, 1998, Rev
Francis was shown an open
vision. He saw a banner
with the words "Touch
Jesus, He Heals!" It
was like watching a video
and as the camera started
to pull back, he saw what
looked like a stadium with
multitudes of people. In

that vision, he saw people in wheelchairs, on stretchers, with crutches... so many sick and needy people.

On 24 April 1999, the first Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service was held in Wesley Methodist Church. Many responded and were touched, healed and restored. Many other Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing services, hosted by various churches, were to follow. Soon it also became a recurring monthly event in many churches. One of them was St Andrew's Cathedral, where monthly healing services started in September 1999 and continued till December 2005.

Since then hundreds of such services have been held with thousands receiving reconciliation, healing and restoration from God!

Why Touch Jesus? Because it is all about Jesus, "... the Word that was made flesh and dwell among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth."

HEALED OF A BLOOD DISORDER

n February 2012, I went to see my GP for an ear infection and giddiness. The doctor did a blood count test on me and the report stated that my blood count was extremely low.

The normal red blood count reading for a female is between 12 to 16pt but mine was 5.7pt. The doctor insisted I go to the hospital for blood transfusion. As I was not convinced, I went to the polyclinic for another consultation and the doctor said the same thing. She told me that my heart was actually working very hard and any delay would cause me to either have a heart attack or a stroke.

Now I understood why prior to this consultation, I had experienced breathlessness. I found it difficult even to walk a short distance or just to climb 2 flights of stairs.

When I thought I could

not make it, I would lay my
hands on my heart and pray
that God would sustain me
and that I would be able to
move on.

I was worried about the blood transfusion when I was in the hospital. Rev Francis prayed for me and he advised me to go ahead with the blood transfusion as it was a matter of life and death.

THE DOCTOR WAS HAPPY WITH THE RESULT AND THERE WAS NO NEED TO DO A COLONOSCOPY TO SEARCH FOR GROWTHS.

Thank God the transfusion went well and there were no side effects and infections. I was allowed to be discharged from the hospital as my blood count increased to 8.3pt. Praise God!

However, I was still very worried about the suggested scan and colonoscopy I was to undergo to look for possible growths. I could not eat well and after a week of anxiety, I decided to go for the Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service.

During that service, Rev
Francis was preaching on
the faith of the woman
with an issue of blood for
12 years (Mark 5: 25-34).
It really encouraged me.
I went forward for prayer
and during that time, Rev
Francis asked me what
I wanted Jesus to do for
me. I said I wanted Jesus
to remove from my body
whatever that did not
belong. After that day, I



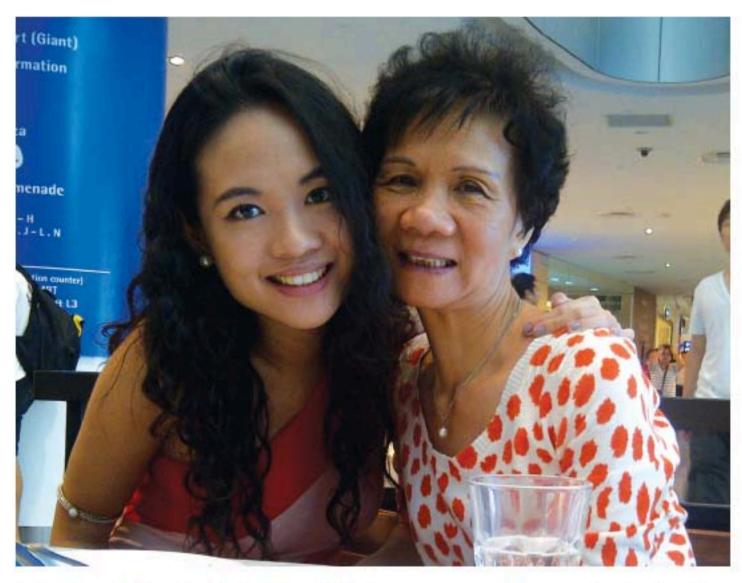
could eat well again.

At the next Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service, Rev Francis felt led and called out those with blood disorders for prayer. At that moment, I thought, "Wow, God knows, and I will be healed." I went out immediately for prayer to catch the anointing.

In May 2012, I took a second blood test during my follow up check up. Thank
God my blood count went
up to 12.3pt. The doctor
was happy with the result
and there was no need to do
a colonoscopy to search for
growths.

In January 2013, I was scheduled for a scan as part of the follow up. Previously, they discovered a cyst at the lower left side of my womb. They wanted to check if the cyst had grown.

Rev Francis knew about it and called me on Sunday evening and prayed for me. He gave me a word that the cyst is gone. The next morning when I went for my scan, I felt very peaceful. They probed from my left side to the right side, and back to the left side but they could not find the cyst. They said the cyst had disappeared! I thank and praise God for that. All glory to Jesus.



12 YEARS OF HATRED TURNED INTO BLESSING

grew up in a family with two parents but since young, I lived like I never had a father. He was a lone ranger and a gambler. Not having been hugged even once by my father all my life, I had no idea what 'father's love" was like. Instead, I could only recall myself using a chair to block my dad from hitting mum when I was 6. Basically, I never felt I had a father.

My parents' marital problems climaxed when I was 16. I found out he led a secret life outside and I finally had a reason to get rid of him. Although my father was the sole breadwinner of the family, my brother and I insisted they get divorced. I would have rather begged on the streets than live with him.

However, he wouldn't let go. We had arguments every night, and we were concerned that he may get violent. He threatened that he would never leave the house and for the first time, I felt so helpless and devastated.

One night I orchestrated a plan to kill him. I even tested the chopper and the strength required to finish his life. Suddenly that night, I remembered that there was a God, Jesus, who claimed to love and is mighty. I didn't know whether He was real but I was desperate and called out to Him to save my family.

God worked a miracle and my father moved out the same week. Right after that, my family was saved. Although I lost a dad who never meant much to me, I gained a heavenly Father, one who loves me unconditionally. That was the time God started becoming real in my life and He has protected my family ever since. It has now been 12 years since the divorce.

In May this year, I prayed for a member of my staff who has a similar background. I felt so much compassion for her that I even wanted to talk to her dad for her. But as we prayed together, God asked me, "Why are you doing this? You didn't have to fight it yourself." God also showed me that the reason why my dad was not saved was because of my unforgiveness. To me that was the whole point, why should he be saved? I didn't want to see him in heaven forever. I felt hell was where he deserved to be. I was angry when God bargained with me, asking me to forgive my dad.

God then showed me a vision of me taking a crown off my head, and I saw myself as a servant of Satan bringing my dad to the gates of hell. I was shocked! I realised the enemy was not my dad by Satan! And I was willfully serving him! As much as I hated my dad, I realised I had totally fallen into the trap set up by Satan, mistaking my dad, who was God's creation as my target rather than seeing who was working behind the scenes, the manipulator and liar.

So as I claimed I loved God, I had to obey and "get my target right'. I decided to forgive my dad. But God said to me not only did I have to forgive him, I needed to ask him for forgiveness. To me, it was a shock because I felt I had nothing to be sorry for. Everything was caused by him, including how it affected my mum for years after the divorce. But I said, "For You Lord, I will do it. I will obey."

On Father's Day 2013, I called him. It was really difficult and I wanted to

hang up but I knew I could not until I said I was sorry. So I forgave him and asked for his forgiveness. When I hung up, I wept and all the pain started surfacing.

However, God issued me the ultimate challenge. He told me I had to reconcile with my father. When I went back to Hong Kong in September 2013, it became a "mission trip" for me. A few days before I met him, I had a discussion with my mum, and invited her to say a prayer of forgiveness. She said she still couldn't let go of what he had done but was willing to as long as God said so.

Days later I met my dad for lunch. I was prepared that it would not be easy. I brought him to my place, prayed and decided to do what I had to, telling him how we had suffered all these years and that I even wanted him to die, and be in hell for the rest of eternity. But I added that Jesus loves him so much and He wanted him to know that. I shared with him my whole encounter and how

I came to the decision to reconcile with him. I asked again for his forgiveness and gave him money, which was significant because it was an act of acknowledging him as my dad. He was shaking as I spoke and I knew it was the Holy Spirit.

THE HOLY SPIRIT EMPOWERED ME TO FIGHT THE BATTLE ALREADY CLAIMED BY GOD WITH VICTORY.

Eventually he took the money, felt happy and left. He did not apologise nor say thanks, but it did not matter. I did what God asked me to do and I left the rest to Him. Two days later he reconciled with mum too. My mum said that he had changed, and that she even ministered to my father! I felt fantastic because I knew the victory was claimed the moment I placed my trust and hope in God.

All this could only have happened because when I came to Singapore in 2008, I was brought to Covenant Vision Christian
Church and later decided
to sign up for the School
of Ministry. I am grateful
that the messages shared in
church and the course in
Practical Christian Ministry
taught me the power of the
Word and God's promises. I
was convicted and became
determined to put into
practice what I learnt. The
Holy Spirit empowered me
to fight the battle already
claimed by God with victory.

Finally I just want to give my heartfelt thanks to my DG leaders Annie and Wee Beng, as well as Rev Francis. They have walked with me personally for the past three years through my darkest hours, and they've always been there for me. Without them demonstrating the real definition of discipleship and acceptance, I would not have made it through and experience how much God loves me as a sinner. The next time I share my testimony, I believe it will be when my dad is saved. I am looking forward to seeing God's might hand on my family.

NOSE CANCER MELTED AWAY

arlier this May, I noticed I had blood streaks in my phlegm. I thought I had a throat infection, resulting from my job as a teacher. I went to a GP and they gave me antibiotics to stop the bleeding. But after one week, it hadn't stopped. It was then I started to have a disturbing feeling that it was something serious. I called up my Pastor's wife, an ENT nurse, and she told me that blood streaks in the phlegm could be a sign of something serious. I did a search on the Internet and the first thing that came up was "nose cancer". I cried as I sat in front of my computer.

After that I went to see an ENT specialist and it was then, on May 20 that I was diagnosed with nose cancer. I broke down and cried because I never thought it would happen to me. There was no history of cancer in my family. Additionally, I was the first Christian in my family and I assumed I would be protected from such diseases. But it happened.

The ENT then took a tissue sample from my nose for a biopsy and I underwent an MRI. They confirmed that the cancer had spread to both sides of my lymph nodes and I had stage 3 nose cancer. Whilst I was very down, having panic attacks and cold shivers, in my spirit I knew that by Jesus' stripes I would be healed.

The doctors told me I had to go through 33 sessions of radiotherapy as well as 8 sessions of chemotherapy. They prepared me for the pain I would experience from the radiation burn on my nose. When the nurse explained the side effects of the treatment, such as lost of taste and incontinence, I was gripped with fear.

But as I went through the radiotherapy, I held on to the promise in Isaiah 43:2 "When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned; the flames will not set you ablaze." Whilst I was afraid, I knew God was with me. After 2 weeks of radiotherapy, I began chemotherapy. The side effects of chemotherapy, added to the burns of the radiotherapy were unbearable. It was that week I came for the Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service. I remember feeling weak,

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I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME.
THERE WAS NO HISTORY OF CANCER IN MY FAMILY

drowsy and nauseous and Rev Francis came over to pray for me.

After that, the pain was still there and each night, when it was unbearable, I held my wife's hand and we prayed. One night, I had a dream and in the dream I heard a voice saying that I was healed. At that time, I wasn't sure if it was God or Satan.

Typically, when a person goes through chemotherapy, ulcers will only start to appear at the 4th week. But in my case, ulcers appeared at the 2nd week! My doctor said he had never seen a case like mine and he didn't believe me. So I went back to my ENT specialist and when they did a scope, it showed the presence of many ulcers in my mouth. I was very frustrated with God. I questioned Him and asked Him why He didn't protect me.

Then one friend came and prayed with me and said that this could have been God's way of telling me something. The normal

and chemotherapy together.
But I struggled with the decision of whether to undergo chemotherapy because I didn't want to.
In the end, however, I did start the chemotherapy because I was afraid something would happen if I didn't go through the full course of treatment.

ONE NIGHT, I HAD A DREAM AND IN THE DREAM I HEARD A VOICE SAYING THAT I WAS HEALED.

The doctor told me that the early appearance of the ulcers indicated that I had a very sensitive body and that perhaps the radiotherapy was enough for me. I went back to think about whether to give up chemotherapy.

During that time, I heard a voice telling me that all my cancer cells were melted away. Following that, I had a dream and in that dream I was sitting on the toilet bowl having a terrible bout of diarrhea. It was strange because people who go

through radiotherapy and chemotherapy typically have constipation. But the dream indicated the opposite.

I didn't want to tell my wife because I didn't want to give her false hope, as I had not gotten a confirmation from the Lord. The next day after my treatment, I went home and passed motion; but it was hard stools because I hadn't gone to the toilet for 5 days.

The following day, on the way to the hospital for treatment again, I decided to tell my wife about the word I received from the Lord, that my cancer cells have been melted away. My understanding was that the melting was indicative of a burning away by radiation, not chemotherapy, which was the use of a chemical solution used to kill the cancer cells.

That day, after my radiotherapy, my doctor examined me again and when he did the endoscopy, he told me that the tumour in my nose had disappeared. I saw that as a confirmation



of what God had told me.
But the dream had not
come to pass and I was
looking for a confirmation
of that as well.

That afternoon, I went to the toilet and I passed out half hard and half soft stools. But the day after, as I sat on the toilet again, I cried out to God and asked Him to confirm that I would not have to go through chemotherapy and only radiotherapy and that He would indeed heal me. And

in that instance as the tears flowed, I had diarrhea! Just like my dream!

When I was at the next

Touch Jesus, He Heals!
healing service, I asked Rev
Francis to pray for me to
recover my sense of taste.
The doctors had told me
that cancer patients usually
take 2 – 6 months to recover
their sense of taste. But I
believed that God would
restore my sense of taste in
a short period of time. One
day, I just decided to eat

a fishball (after just having liquids for months) and I realised I could taste the saltiness!

I thank God that throughout the treatment, He spoke to me personally and He led me to experience Him. Doctors have scheduled me for more tests but in faith I believe that I am completely healed!

This testimony was recorded at our Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service on 17 August 2013.



NO NEED FOR NECK SURGERY!



live in Kuala Lumpur
(KL) and six months
ago, I came to Singapore
because I suffered from
numbness and pain in my
right hand and leg to the
extent I couldn't control my
limbs nor drive very well. So
I knew something was very
wrong. I took medication
and went for consultations
with specialists in KL
but they could not detect
anything.

Finally I felt I had to come out to Singapore to seek medical advice at SGH. While I was here, two friends, James and Jackie, hosted me. I wasn't a Christian then. In fact, I totally resisted Christianity because I felt Christians were very pushy. In between hospital appointments, Jackie would talk to me and share the gospel with me and for the first time, I felt that Christianity wasn't pushy. But in my mind I hesitated because I knew my mum would be very upset if she knew I suddenly believed in Jesus Christ.

Jackie told me that there was the Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service on the 3rd Saturday of the month. But I said I couldn't go because I had a business presentation that same Saturday and I definitely had to rush back to KL on the Friday.

The doctors suspected I had a brain tumour and wanted to arrange for an appointment with the neurologist but the only time they could set the appointment for the brain scan was on the Saturday of the healing service! So I had no choice but to stay in Singapore. Jackie said that Jesus wanted me to attend the healing service. I agreed and attended the service that night.

I listened to Rev Francis
Khoo's sharing and when
he told us to close our eyes,
and asked who was ready to
accept Jesus Christ as their
Saviour and Lord, my hand
automatically went up. It
wasn't my intention when I

came for the service but God had another plan. A more wonderful plan for me.

When I went up for prayer, Rev Francis asked me what my condition was. I told him I was diagnosed as having neck compressions and a suspected brain tumour. I also said that as long as it was not a brain tumour, I was fine having a neck surgery. The risk of failure was only 20% so I was more willing to undergo it. But Rev Francis encouraged me and said I was God's child. We prayed that I would not need any surgery and that I would be completely healed. In my conscious mind, I was doubtful; but in my heart I decided to trust God. After all, I had nothing to lose.

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Glory to God, results of the scan was that I didn't have a brain tumour. The doctors suggested I undergo certain treatment without surgery with a review 6 months later.

6 months have now passed and I can stand here and say that I am healed. 6 months ago, I couldn't really walk up the staircase and had to be supported despite using a walking stick; but today I could walk up really fast. 6 months ago, I couldn't follow during the worship because I couldn't stand for long. But today, I could sing and stand throughout the worship. In the past, I had a lot of fear and uncertainties in my heart. After I accepted Jesus Christ, I have peace and calm in my heart. My children too experience the same. I am really thankful for God's healing touch!

This testimony was recorded at our Touch Jesus, He Heals! healing service on 20 July 2013.



GOD HEALED OUR BABY OF CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

want to testify that God healed our baby daughter of very severe chronic constipation. I believe that this healing was given to her due to prayer! Every night, our family gathered for prayer and her brother Zach and sister Kera would pray the same prayer for her every night - asking God to heal her of constipation. I also believe that her healing was due to the prayers of the Saints of Covenant Vision Christian Church.

Kayla was moving her bowels fine until she started solids at about 6 months. She experienced very bad constipation after starting on simple solids and I remember one painful afternoon in the pediatrician's clinic where he inserted two suppositories into her (the first one didn't work!) and had to skip his lunch time to dig out the waste from her bottom amidst bleeding and lots of howling and screaming from the baby. I think she was only about 7 months then. It was very

traumatic and Daniel and I were close to tears.

The pediatrician then sent us home with no other solution than a bagful of suppositories. If Kayla failed to move her bowels for more than 2-3 days, we were to insert one or two suppositories into her.

Kayla responded to the medication, which we gave every alternate day.

Still, I cried out to God for healing, as I could not imagine that she would be on medication to move her bowels for the rest of her life. Also, she was painfully thin and could over Kayla and prayed for her healing. He shared with us after the prayer that God gave him a vision of Kayla's intestines moving into place.

Kayla's condition started getting better after that, and she required less and less medication to move her bowels. I believe God also worked through Sis Trisha, who passed us a type of drinking cup with a straw that Kayla loved to drink water from. Ever since we started her on the cup, she has been drinking more than twice the amount of water she normally does.

We watched in wonder and gratitude as her bowels just got better and better, changing from small hard pellets to softer lumps. And when we started giving her supposedly constipating brown rice porridge with meat and vegetables, her stools became even better! She is now passing motion a few times a day, with completely soft and normal stools!

Praise the Lord!

BRO JACOB LAID HANDS OVER KAYLA AND PRAYED FOR HER HEALING. HE SHARED WITH US AFTER THE PRAYER THAT GOD GAVE HIM A VISION OF KAYLA'S INTESTINES MOVING INTO PLACE.

I cried out to God that this could not be a longterm solution. I could not imagine how she was to even grow into a toddler, let alone an adult, if she couldn't even perform this basic body function.

God in His mercy led us
to another pediatrician
who had a better solution
— she gave two types of
medicine to Kayla — one
for stimulating peristalsis
and one for softening
the stools. This was the
beginning of light in our
dark tunnel of hopelessness.

not really gain weight since we were afraid to give her much more than pumpkin, prunes and avocado. We could not give her the usual porridge with meat, fish and vegetables for fear of worse constipation. Apparently, rice and especially brown rice, can be constipating for babies.

Around January 2013, Sis Karen told me that she and Bro Jacob were prompted to pray for Kayla in their couple prayer time. Sometime after that in church, Bro Jacob laid hands

Touch Jesus He Heals!

reconciliation (

Healing, restoration, reconciliation, financial breakthrough, miracles, signs and wonders... CAN BE YOURS TODAY!

... NOTHING is impossible with God.

Luke 1:37

miracles

peace

healing

Every 3rd Saturday of the month, 7.00pm Covenant Vision Centre

Speaker: Evangelist Rev Francis Khoo

Forgiven, redeemed and transformed by God's love and used mightily as a channel of God's supernatural touch to the nations. Thousands have been healed, restored, reconciled and set free through the anointing of the Holy Spirit.



wonders



COVENANT VISION

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