

# 10

## **LIVING THE KINGDOM LIFE: A TESTIMONY**

*- Eugene Hoe -*

**As witnessed by Angelina Hoe,  
Eugene's wife**

It was a phone call I never want to receive again. My uncle, who had taken my husband, Eugene Hoe, to the doctor to get an MC, had been advised to immediately take Eugene to the hospital. Never in my wildest dreams had I ever imagined that Eugene would be in a hospital! He was suspected to be down with meningococcal meningitis and, my uncle told me, had been taken to the hospital “just in time.”

I knew this could not have been so because I had been praying for him all night.

A couple of days earlier, when Eugene had bruises on his arms and legs, I had phoned mum (Pastor Jean Lim) in Malaysia. I had told her that I felt the Lord reminding me of the time when she was sleeping in the night and I heard her proclaiming the name of Jesus and commanding the enemy to leave in Jesus' name. The next morning, when I asked her what happened, she had said that she had literally felt the enemy attacking her and pulling her legs. Then we had noticed that there were bruises on her legs.

The bruises that Eugene had were similar to mum's. I knew then that the spiritual warfare was especially intense because we had been praying for Melbourne and preparing for the Jesus Heals miracle services and for the TRANSFORMING GLORY 2 Prayer Retreat.

Now Eugene was at the hospital and all I could think of was how to get him out of there. I rang mum and she suggested that I get one of our prayer partners to come with me to the hospital. As we were praying on the way there, I really felt I should pray what Jesus had prayed:

*And He went a little farther, and fell on His face, and prayed, saying, O My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. (Matt 26:39)*

I am not exaggerating when I say that I literally felt what I think could have been the intensity that Jesus felt when He asked that the cup be passed from Him. I knew that the Lord could take this all away in an instant, but He had His plans for Eugene.

The other verse that struck me was, "For I the LORD thy God am a jealous God" (Ex 20:5).

All I wanted was that only God would be glorified in all of this, but if Eugene was going to be in the hospital, I did not know how God was going to get ALL the glory. There would be people who were bound to say that he had been healed by the doctors and the medication instead of by God.

When we arrived at the hospital, Eugene was already in ICU. He was on drips and tubes were everywhere. He had to be isolated for 24 hours because meningococcal meningitis is contagious. There was no way I could take Eugene out of the hospital then.

We were even advised to be immunised because we had been in close contact with Eugene. The Health Department informed Eugene's office about his situation and advised

anyone who was concerned and who had come into contact with Eugene to be immunised. That was how serious the situation was.

This was my first time in an ICU. As I walked in, my heart was just filled with compassion for all the people there. There was no joy, no smiles. People were sullen and serious. We met the parents of a teenage girl diagnosed to have this same meningitis. She had been in a coma for a week already. I felt that God wanted me to witness this so that I could have a heart of compassion for people who are going through a life-threatening crisis.

I went home that night, praying that when I returned in the morning, I could take Eugene home.

Eugene looked better the next day. I was very hopeful that I could discharge him. Even the nurses said that he was stable. Then came the bombshell. One of the doctors had ordered a check on Eugene's heart and discovered a bacterial infection about 2cm long on his heart valve. They suggested transferring Eugene to a hospital better equipped for performing surgery to remove the bacteria and see how much damage had been done to the mitral valve. And they were thinking of doing this in the next day or two after consulting with the surgeons.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. One of the doctors from our church came to visit and I asked him if the hospital would operate on Eugene without our permission. He said that if there was the possibility of death occurring within a few minutes, they would go ahead with the surgery even if there were no family members present to give consent. I knew then that we had to have someone with Eugene round-the-clock, to pray and intercede on his behalf, and also to prevent any surgery from taking place. Not wanting to cause much of a scene, I prayed that the Lord would give us a window of time

during which we could pray and have Eugene walk out of the hospital without surgery.

Our children had not seen Eugene for almost two days and we felt that it was now time for them to visit him. This was a challenge because I had to prepare the children emotionally for the shock of seeing their daddy with drips and tubes. I also had to prepare their daddy to be strong for his children.

Praise God. There were tears but the Lord gave strength to both daddy and the children. It was a scary and shocking time for the children but it gave them the resolve to pray for their daddy even more and to trust God to bring him out of the hospital. Every day, their prayer was for the Lord to bring Eugene out of the hospital. Every morning, they asked if they would come home from school and see their daddy at home. Believe me, they knew the gravity of the situation, BUT I praise God for their simple faith and trust in God. To them, it was an easy task for God. All they had to do was to ask and believe.

Everyone at church was so relieved when mum and some of the intercessors from Malaysia arrived. Mum went to the hospital two hours after landing in Melbourne. I praise God for mum's arrival but I knew that as Eugene's wife, I myself had to have the faith to believe that God was going to heal Eugene. I thank God that I had been brought up in a faith-filled atmosphere. This was definitely the key for me.

I knew that there have been families who believed God for divine healing, but did not receive and became disappointed with God. But I just knew that God is a God Who never fails. Things happen that we cannot explain but if we ask of God and believe not only with our mouth (confession) but truly with our whole heart (not wavering, not letting the slightest doubt come in), God can and will answer. God is only waiting to be asked. Indeed, God does deserve to have all the glory.



We faced a challenge over the next few days as we were not allowed to bring Eugene home. The doctors were frustrated at having to postpone the surgery for another day or two because we refused to give consent for surgery. We kept on praying and having at least one person with Eugene at all times to worship, pray and intercede.

Then, after lots of tests, they discovered that bits of the bacteria had broken off, gone into the bloodstream and deposited itself in various parts of Eugene's body. His lungs, kidneys and spleen were affected. He was also having pains in his stomach. Bits of the bacteria travelled to Eugene's brain and caused him to have three strokes!

We really felt that the enemy was coming in like a flood but praise God, we knew that the gates of hell could not prevail against us. We also felt that it was time for God to show Himself strong. Every time they did a test on Eugene, there seemed to be more parts of his body being affected.

Eugene was now more alert and could talk more cohesively. By now, he was just sick of all the tests and more bad news about his condition. So, he told the consultant that he wanted to go home. We were told that it was a "preposterous" decision, and that without medical support and antibiotics, Eugene would not survive. I guess the hospital staff felt that we did not realise the seriousness of Eugene's condition.

The most bizarre thing happened next. The hospital took a 24-hour injunction on Eugene which meant that he could not leave the hospital for the next 24 hours. During that time, the hospital submitted for a court order to appoint a public guardian for Eugene to decide for him whether he should leave the hospital or not.

The hospital did this because they felt that the three strokes were severe enough to impair Eugene's judgment and he was

not able to make rational decisions for himself. Hence, he needed someone to make the decision for him. So it was submitted that either Eugene's dad, myself or someone from the Public Advocate's office be Eugene's guardian. The court appointed a Public Advocate, whom we have never met, and who did not know anything about Eugene to make decisions for him.

That night, I went home with a real burden to pray that the Lord would somehow speak to the guardian, and this person would be used as an instrument for the Lord's plans and purposes to be accomplished. We were scheduled to meet the following afternoon.

This time, I felt the Lord prompting me on two Scriptures.

*For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith the LORD.*

*For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts. (Is 55:8-9)*

I cried out to the Lord, saying, "Lord, I know that indeed my thoughts are not Your thoughts BUT indeed I want You only to be glorified in all this. If it is Your desire to take Eugene, how are You going to be glorified in all this? Yet, Lord, You have spoken and even as You have said that Your ways are not my ways, then have Your way, Lord. Do not let it be my way."

Then came the second verse:

*And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death. (Rev 12:11)*

I knew straightaway that the Lord was asking whether I was willing to lay Eugene down so that He would have His way. What a turmoil. Yet I knew that I had to. In order to have the victory, there was a price to be paid, and if we had to pay the price in this way, then – so be it, Lord.

I knew that we were fighting a battle beyond that of Eugene's healing. We were also in warfare for the church and for our city as we had been crying out to God to move among us for so long.

The next morning, I only told mum about these verses. Then mum had a word:

*He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the LORD shall have them in derision. (Ps 2:4)*

We just felt that the Lord absolutely had everything in control and indeed, He was even laughing in heaven. With that assurance, we prayed as a family and then I went to the hospital. I prayed with Eugene and shared the verses with him.

He asked me, "You mean that you would rather have me die so that God can move in His way and be glorified?" What an unfair question!!

I replied that I would rather him die and God be glorified than for God to share His glory with man. The only way for us to overcome the evil one was for us not to love our lives to the death. If Eugene was more afraid to die than eager to see God glorified, then he could not say that he did not love his life to the death.

This was a real difficult time as we spent the next few moments releasing each other to the Lord and imploring the Lord to truly have His way which is far higher than our ways.

After that, Eugene broke into laughter. He said, "I see it now. I have been so blinded." He was laughing so loudly that I had to shut his mouth. I thought that if the hospital already thought Eugene was not competent enough to make his own decisions, now they would think he had gone delirious and hysterical.

So we met up with Eugene's guardian and some of the hospital staff to discuss the predicament. After that, the guardian asked to have time alone with the hospital staff. I

called mum from the hospital as she was home with the children and I asked her to pray because the decision was being made. She said not to worry as God has everything in the palm of His hand, and God is always victorious.

Finally, after two hours – which seemed like eternity – we were told that Eugene could leave. Of course, against medical advice, and we were very welcome to bring him back BUT with the view of having surgery. There was nothing else the hospital could do as the bacterial vegetation had grown to 3cm (another test had been conducted in the morning), which was an indication that the antibiotics were not having an effect.

I believe that the Lord allowed this in order to confound the hospital staff because, every time we said that it was God and our prayers that were keeping Eugene alive, they said that it was the antibiotics that were keeping Eugene alive. Hence, I believe that the Lord allowed the vegetation to grow just to show that He would be the one to sovereignly heal Eugene.

Also, because the vegetation was growing, and they had not determined exactly what bacteria was attacking Eugene's heart valve, the only thing that could be done medically was surgery. Even if Eugene were to continue being on life support, without surgery, he would only have two weeks left to live. So SURGERY WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD HAVE KEPT EUGENE ALIVE. By now there was only a 60% chance of surviving the surgery. In the midst of doing the paper work to discharge Eugene, we were told repeatedly by different staff members that without the medical care and antibiotics, Eugene would die very quickly, perhaps even that very night.

Praise God, it was such a relieve to have Eugene in the car. I thought of bringing Eugene straight home BUT he said he wanted to attend the Jesus Heals meeting – it was the second night of the meetings – because after all, he was supposed to be

there leading worship. I was amazed at his courage and strength, but I had to ask him again just to be sure that I had heard the right thing.

So off to Jesus Heals we went, and so many of our friends were so shocked to see Eugene. In fact, a number of them were so shocked that it took them a while to be able to talk about Eugene's situation. This night, 22/02/02, was indeed the beginning of Eugene's miraculous healing. I truly thank God that indeed He is not only our Creator, but He is also our Jehovah-Rapha, the Lord our Healer.

We have not often seen the Lord heal, divinely and miraculously, in the Western World because, I believe, we have put too much faith in medicine. In the Third World countries, people are healed instantly because they have no other choice, no other hope BUT JESUS. We in the Western World have too many choices and have allowed ourselves to be deviated from the true and only source of healing. One that is without any side effects and is free.

I pray that Eugene's testimony will encourage the believer and the non-believer to trust God 100%. God does not pick and choose who He wants to heal. God will heal if we do not waver or doubt Him.

*Yet ye have not, because ye ask not.*

*Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts. (James 4:2b, 3)*

Let us not ask amiss anymore. Let us pray believing that God can and will heal. Are we willing to release our lives or our loved ones into the hands of the God Who made and created us, or into medicine with all its humanistic values?

I praise God for the unceasing prayers of the saints that were offered up to God on behalf of Eugene. I believe that it was not only the round-the-clock prayers BUT more importantly, the "act of faith" – taking Eugene out of the hospital







21-02-02  
Thursday  
(Before)



*Eugene Hoe*

03-03-02  
Sunday  
(After)

The thief cometh not,  
but for to steal, and to kill,  
and to destroy.

I am come that they might have  
life, and that they might have it  
more abundantly.

*John 10:10*

# WHAT GOD SAID

For I am the LORD that healeth thee.

*Ex 15:26*

*THE HOE FAMILY*  
2nd Row, from left: Samuel, Isaiah,  
Angelina Hoe, P's Eugene Hoe,  
Danielle, Faith  
1st Row, from left: Elijah, Naomi,  
Emmanuele, Chloe

*(Picture taken 23 December 2006, Melbourne)*



against all odds – and placing him completely in the hands of God. I now see that this is the ‘faith working together with his works’ as mentioned in James 2:22.

*What does it profit, my brethren, if someone says he has faith but does not have works? Can faith save him?*

*Thus also faith by itself, if it does not have works, is dead.*

*Was not Abraham our father justified by works when he offered Isaac his son on the altar?*

*Do you see that faith was working together with his works, and by works faith was made perfect?*

*And the Scripture was fulfilled which says, “Abraham believed God, and it was accounted to him for righteousness.” And he was called the friend of God.*

*You see then that a man is justified by works, and not by faith only. (James 2:14, 17, 21-24, NKJV)*

*But without faith it is impossible to please Him. (Heb 11:6a)*

I believe God is calling His saints to trust in HIM completely, to the point of foolishness in the eyes of man. I praise God that because of the ‘foolish’ act of discharging Eugene, he is still alive – not only two weeks later without surgery, but at the time of this writing, five months down the track.

We are so thrilled to hear of the other ‘foolish’ acts being done because of the faith that they received from hearing Eugene’s testimony. God is getting all the glory because these people are being healed and many are becoming living testimonies of His healing power.

I believe that God is challenging more and more to trust Him 100%. It is one thing to say we trust Him, but after this experience, I can really see that God honours those who trust Him totally and completely. God desires that we put our 100% trust in Him. Then He can move mightily without the limitations and inhibitions of man. I strongly encourage everyone reading this not to choose God only when there is no



other hope. Why leave it till so late? Why not trust Him from the very outset?

I praise God for the strength and wisdom that only God could have given me during this time. I had to be strong for the children, and I felt the best way was to keep their routine – daily activities – going. Looking back now, I know that indeed my help and (especially) strength comes from the Lord Who made the heavens and the earth (Ps 121:1, 2).

Indeed, He took me on eagle's wings. I was fasting, praying, running around up and down for two whole weeks, yet I did not feel weary or exhausted. The Lord truly not only brought healing to Eugene, but gave us all the strength and perseverance to go through this.

Praise be to our Lord God Almighty. Indeed, He is our all-in-all.

**As witnessed by Chloe-Joy Hoe,  
Eugene's 9-year old daughter**

14/2/2002. I was having a great time at school but when I got to the car, Mum told me that Dad was in hospital. Straightaway, I asked her, "Mum, are we able to see him today?" Very slowly she answered, "Chloe, you'd hate to see the condition dad's in."

15/2/2002. "When we get to the hospital, be very quiet," Mum warned. But I didn't take any notice of what Mum had said. We went up the lift, and had to wait in the waiting room. Samuel and I went to see dad first. When we got to dad's room, we showed him the cards that we made for him. He asked us to read them to him. In the middle of that, we both started to cry. Dad finally whispered softly, "Why are you crying?" I replied,

“Dad, you don’t understand? You look so...,” I eventually said, “you look so awful”, then mum, and my aunty Kuma (Janette) ushered us out of the hospital room. After we had all seen dad, my grandparents took us to their house to baby-sit. Mum stayed at the hospital.

The next morning, my class prayed for dad. When we got to work time, I couldn’t concentrate.

That night, we went to see dad, we all went at the same time. He looked much better. We brought him more cards. When we left, he waved. That night, my grandma (Pastor Jean Lim) arrived. She told us to trust in God. And we did. Dad came out of the hospital a few days later, and came to the Jesus Heals service. Everybody prayed for him. We held an overnight prayer meeting at our house. It was great. I felt Jesus say to me, “I did this just for you, Chloe.”

A few weeks later, dad went back to work. So, now dad is doing great.

I thank Jesus for saving my dad’s life. Dad means a lot to me. So, I’m very happy, and one more thing, ‘ALWAYS trust in God.’ God never fails. JESUS HEALS.

### **As witnessed by Jimmy Hoe, Eugene’s father**

It was an ordinary morning at the office on Thursday 14/02/2002. Then my phone rang. I answered it, and my wife, June told me that our son, Eugene was very seriously ill and had been admitted to the Dandenong Hospital, suspected to be suffering from Cerebral Meningitis.

I was devastated with the news. What’s going to happen to my son and his whole family – wife and 7 children? I immediately rushed off to the hospital. What I saw was

frightening – I have never seen Eugene so sick before. He was lying motionless in bed at the ICU with drips attached all over him. I cried out to God in my mind, “Why, God? Why Eugene, who has been so faithful to You?” I couldn’t help the tears forming in my eyes.

I stayed with him until Angelina (my daughter-in-law) came in the evening to relieve me. I was advised to go home and rest, and was assured that their very close friend and spiritual brother, Eddie would be keeping vigil and praying for him in the hospital that night. He stayed overnight with Eugene. Bless him!

I then recollected that on the previous Friday when Eugene’s whole family came to our house for dinner, Eugene was down with high fever and was too sick to eat. We had dismissed it as just a bout of ‘flu and he would be up and about in a day or two. Then Angelina told me that he had been quite ill on and off during the past week or so. He had even been for a blood test that week before, but the result was negative – no bacterial infection.

It was a difficult and sleepless night for June and me. We prayed and prayed until we finally fell asleep from sheer exhaustion and worry.

Friday 15/02/2002. We were informed by the hospital that Eugene’s illness was not meningitis. Instead, his heart valve (mitral valve) had been attacked by bacteria which had grown to a 2cm “vegetation.” His mitral valve was now leaky, causing a back-flow of blood to his lungs. This made the heart to work much harder to pump blood to the whole body, which could eventually result in a heart failure.

The hospital had made arrangements to urgently transfer Eugene to the Coronary Care Unit (CCU) in the Monash Medical Centre (MMC). Finally, after waiting for a couple of hours which seemed like ages, Eugene was taken by ambulance to MMC in

late afternoon. I kept watch over him until midnight, when Keng and Meng (their children's Godparents) came to relieve me for the "graveyard shift" to keep vigil and overnight prayer over Eugene. Bless their souls!

Saturday 16/02/2002. The next morning, I brought June to the hospital to see Eugene. On seeing him in that condition, tears welled in her eyes. When Eugene saw her, he managed to say, "Mom, why are you crying? I am going to get well!" Maybe he did not realise the seriousness of his sickness, but I believe that was Eugene's unwavering faith in the Lord's healing power and grace.

Jesus said, "Fear not: believe only, and (you) shall be made whole" (Luke 8:50).

We were briefed by the Cardiology Consultant that Eugene's sickness is known as Infective Endocarditis, a condition which he described as very serious. Because of Eugene's serious condition, I was recommended for a 10-days medical certificate by the MMC so that I could be with him every day.

Sunday 17/02/2002. During church service at ACF (Australia for Christ Fellowship) I addressed the whole congregation and informed them of our family's grave crisis. I appealed for everyone in our church to rally together to corporately pray for Eugene's deliverance and God's divine healing for him.

Monday 18/02/2002. Eugene's mother-in-law, Pastor Jean Lim (Ministry Director of Glory Place Prayer Centre of Malaysia) arrived from Malaysia at about 2.00am. I brought her and one of the Prayer Intercessors to the MMC at about 4.00am to pray for Eugene that morning and the whole day. When Jean Lim received news of Eugene's illness, she was conducting the 11th

National Prayer & Intercessors' Retreat/Conference in Sepang, Selangor for over 350 Intercessors and Pastors. She had the peace of mind from God to calmly continue and complete the conference before flying down to Melbourne. She had this divine revelation that Eugene would be healed after praying about it and putting the situation into the hands of our Lord Jesus Christ.

She told us that Eugene was under spiritual attack as he was organising the Jesus Heals meetings to be held at ACF on 21-23 February 2002 nights, and the TRANSFORMING GLORY 2 Prayer Retreat from 28/02/02 to 02/03/02. We were later told that Douglas (Church Administrator) was hit by the 'flu after fetching Pastor Jean from the airport. Satan was really all out to prevent these events from taking place. Thank God, Douglas recovered speedily to continue to help organise these functions.

Tuesday 19/02/2002. Eugene was constantly down with high fever since he was hospitalised. The hospital (MMC) had been dripping 3 to 4 very strong antibiotics straight into his blood stream, in a broad spectrum to try and arrest the bacterial infection. They were still unable to determine the exact strain of bacteria that was attacking his heart valve. He would therefore need urgent surgery to remove the "vegetation" and most probably to replace his mitral valve which was already badly damaged. Surgery was scheduled for early next week, hoping that the infection would then be under control. The fear was that some of the "vegetation" may flicker off and be carried by the blood stream to clog up the capillaries, and damaging his brain and other vital organs. The cardiologist reported that it had already started to happen – Eugene had already suffered three strokes, his spleen was also damaged, his kidney was slightly affected, and part of his colon too. In effect, he was

“sitting on a time bomb” – as expressed by one of our pastors who is a heart specialist in Melbourne.

Jean had a discussion with the head nurse and asked what were Eugene’s chances in surgery, and was told he has about 90% survival rate. Without urgent surgery Eugene would have no chance of survival at all. When Jean asked the head nurse if he believed in God, he replied that although his parents were missionaries, he did not believe in God himself.

Jean then told the cardiologist that we want to discharge Eugene from the hospital as soon as possible to pray for divine healing for him. They advised that Eugene was too sick to leave the hospital and would not survive at all without medical attention and surgery. They firmly refused to agree to discharge him, and suggested that we come to a compromise. They offered us the use of the hospital chapel to conduct a healing meeting for Eugene. At first, Jean Lim thought it might be a good idea, but later she remembered Nehemiah who refused to compromise and be distracted from his purpose. I was caught up in this deadlock with the hospital. I decided to go on a 3-day fast (on liquid diet only) to reinforce my prayers.

Wednesday 20/02/2002. In desperation, I went back to the office at 7.30am and sent an e-mail to our very dear friends from the previous Petaling Jaya (North) Parish group informing them about Eugene’s bacterial (or rather, spiritual) attack, and asking them to join us in praying for Eugene’s deliverance and God’s miracle healing for him. I knew I could count on them to have the whole of Emmanuel Methodist Church praying for Eugene. I also sent e-mails to Eugene’s cousins overseas (UK and USA) to tell them about Eugene’s condition and that he desperately needed their fervent prayers for divine healing. Our close family friends (the Lims) in New Zealand had also informed the

Principal of Faith Bible College in Tauranga, NZ (where Eugene had studied before) about his illness, and the whole college fasted and prayed for a miracle healing for Eugene. Praise the Lord, for such wonderful brothers and sisters in Christ. With so many of God's people throughout the world praying for Eugene, surely God would be moved to take control of the situation and bring forth His power to bear. Hallelujah!!

Due to our insistence to discharge Eugene, the hospital arranged for the Psychiatry Registrar to interview Eugene. He later informed me that he found Eugene to be of sound mind and was capable of making his own decisions rationally. By this time, some parts of Eugene's lungs were already deflated, and there was some fluid in his lungs due to the back-flow of blood from the heart. The other Prayer Intercessors from Kuala Lumpur arrived this morning for the Jesus Heals meetings starting on Thursday night. They all fasted and prayed for Eugene. We attended the ACF Corporate Prayer Meeting that night, and the whole church prayed fervently for God's divine healing for Eugene.

Thursday 21/02/2002. Turn of events today. We were informed by the hospital that the Psychiatry Registrar was overruled by the MMC Chief Psychiatrist. She had declared that Eugene was not of 100% sound mind to make rational decisions of his own. This was ridiculous, as the hospital had earlier wanted Eugene to sign a consent for a strobe to be inserted into his heart under sedation, to monitor his progress more stringently.

The chief cardiologist in the CCU then told our whole family in Eugene's presence that "he will die, and very quickly without the surgery and the medical treatment that is being administered to him at the moment." The hospital would not discharge him, and if necessary, could even obtain a court order

to retain him in the hospital because of the seriousness of his condition. All hopes seemed lost!! As we were still adamant to have him discharged, immediate arrangements were made by the Hospital Social Worker to apply to the Victorian Arbitrary Board to appoint an Independent Guardian to make the final decision as to whether or not Eugene may be discharged. Another sign of God's timely intervention!

We attended the first night of the Jesus Heals services, and all of us prayed for God to take control of Eugene's life.

Friday 22/02/2002. Discussions were held with the Independent Guardian (someone from the Public Advocates Office) together with the CCU team. We were given the opportunity to present our case. I could not help but plead with the panel tearfully that they should respect the patient's and the family's wishes, and our faith in God to bring Eugene home to pray for divine healing. Angelina then put it to them that since the CCU team had informed us that the "vegetation" had now grown to 3cm, it was quite obvious that the antibiotics were not working. As she was informed that Eugene's survival rate for the surgery had now dropped to only 60%, which they must admit wasn't encouraging, then Eugene should be given the chance to spend some quality time with her and the children at home. He has seven lovely children who missed him dearly. That morning the family had prayed very fervently, and had received divine assurance and peace from the Lord. When all seemed lost, our Lord moved mightily again. The Independent Guardian had made the decision for Eugene to be discharged according to our wishes. Praise the Lord!! Another miracle!!

*Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. (Matt 7:7)*



One of the cardiologists informed the family that our faith had sustained Eugene and kept him alive all this while. Without actually saying it out, he believed that it was already a miracle that Eugene was still alive at this time.

As soon as the Independent Guardian broke the good news to us, I focused my eyes on the screen monitoring Eugene's condition. Eugene's pulse rate immediately started to drop from over 100 bpm to almost normal in the low 80's; his high fever left him, with the temperature falling from over 39°C to almost normal at a low 37°C, all within less than a minute. His blood pressure was also back to normal. The nurse then came in and switched off the monitors, and detached all the equipment from his body. Just before his oxygen supply was detached from him, I noticed that his nose was bleeding slightly. At first I thought it was the heatiness, but then this had not happened during his whole week of staying at the hospital. Why only now? It then dawned on me that it must be the manifestation of his deliverance from the evil one.

*But the Lord is faithful, who shall stablish you, and keep you from evil. (2 Thess 3:3)*

All these events were inexplicable and unbelievable to those who do not know the Lord. It was another profound miracle. I believe it was a confirmation from God that He is in full control, and that Eugene would be completely healed. Praise God!

As Eugene was still too weak to walk, he had to be wheeled down to his van in a wheelchair. Jensen, my son-in-law had to go and hire another wheelchair from a pharmacy to take him home. Eugene wanted to go straight to the Jesus Heals service at ACF. He could only sit up in the wheelchair for a little while, and then had to lie down on a mattress on the floor the rest of the evening. Everyone prayed over

Eugene for divine healing. I gave a testimony of God's grace in Eugene's life, and His timely and perfect intervention in this crisis. The Lord's Name be praised!

Saturday 23/02/2002. Eugene was brought to the Jesus Heals service again on that night – this time he could sit up on the wheelchair throughout the service. After the service, one of our church members (a young doctor who was then working in the MMC), testified to me about a patient who had also refused surgery and received divine healing of a terminal infectious disease. This gave me tremendous encouragement, as I was really feeling the strain and burden of wondering if we had done the right thing in discharging Eugene from hospital without any medical attention. It was a giant Step of Faith that we had taken – against all medical advice, even from some Christian doctors. Who should then arrive to see Eugene? The Elder who is a heart specialist. He listened to Eugene's heart with his stethoscope, and told us that there is still no change in the condition of Eugene's mitral valve. Being genuinely concerned for Eugene's welfare, he advised us to take him back to the hospital (MMC), otherwise the worst can happen. His extremities (tip of his fingers and toes) were already stained by black marks – sure sign of dead cells.

This shook my faith greatly, and I tried to discuss this matter with Angelina. She rebuked my unbelief, and told me not to waver. All things are possible with the Lord, if we believe and have unwavering faith in Him.

*...but with God all things are possible. (Matt 19:26b)*

Sunday 24/02/2002. That morning Eugene attended Sunday church service in his wheelchair. The Elders prayed for him and anointed him with oil. We then partook of Holy Communion

together, believing that Jesus' body was broken to take away all our infirmities and diseases.

I was told that when Eugene was brought home after the Jesus Heals service the night before, he refused to use the wheelchair and had walked from the van into the house – of course, with some help.

This is another sign of God's mighty hand at work in Eugene's life, and a demonstration of Eugene's trust in the Lord. Hallelujah!

*All things are possible to him that believeth. (Mark 9:23b)*

Monday 25/02/2002 (Day of Eugene's intended heart surgery)

That night our Senior Pastor rang and informed me that the Elder (the heart specialist) was still very concerned about Eugene's condition, and he had advised that we consider bringing Eugene for an ultrasound scan to monitor his progress, or otherwise. By this time, having witnessed Eugene's progressive and positive recovery, my faith had been greatly strengthened, and I decided to put my complete trust in the Lord's grace and mercy, and be led by the Holy Spirit.

*I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. (Phil 4:13)*

The next day 26/02/02, we were told that Eugene had managed to bathe himself that morning. That evening, when a church member, Dennis came to the house to cook noodles (loh-mee) for the family and the Intercessors, Eugene had two bowls! He had regained his appetite – another sign of his continued healing and recovery.

On Wednesday 27/02/02 morning, I had a strong and clear message from the Holy Spirit that Eugene was healed and on the road to full recovery, and I should now finally shave my scanty

beard (I had not shaven since Eugene landed in hospital). I obeyed and had a clean shave. I started on another 3-day fasting and prayer as thanksgiving to our Lord, Jehovah-Rapha (the Lord, our Healer).

We were informed that the staff in the MMC had held a post stress session specially to discuss about Eugene's unusual case. They could not understand how Eugene could have survived without surgery and medical attention. Very sad indeed, as they do not know our mighty and loving, gracious God.

*The things which are impossible with men are possible with God. (Luke 18:27)*

Thursday 28/02/2002. Dr Philip Lyn arrived today. He is a physician and the pastor of the Skyline SIB Church in Sabah, Malaysia. He was one of the speakers at the TRANSFORMING GLORY 2 Prayer Retreat starting tonight. I brought him straight from the airport to see Eugene. He was surprised to see Eugene looking so well, as he did not expect such a quick recovery from this deadly disease, especially without any medical treatment or medication at all since leaving the hospital.

Angelina brought Eugene to the Prayer Retreat with the intention of bringing him home later that night, if he was not up to it. But, praise the Lord! Eugene's condition continued to improve so positively that he stayed on and participated in the overnight prayer session until about 3.00am before retiring to bed at the camp. The rest of the participants, including our whole family continued praying and worshipping until 6.00am the next morning.

Friday 01/03/2002. After a 2-hour sleep, we were back for the next sessions from 9.00am until 3.00pm non-stop without any lunch. Continued with the evening sessions after dinner (I

broke my 3-day fast), we could not last the whole night this time, and I dropped off to sleep in the hall about 3.00am whilst Eugene retired about midnight. Eugene was much better today. He could walk by himself and ate very well. All this while, Pastor Jean was praying over him constantly, night and day.

Saturday 02/03/2002. We went straight for the final sessions, skipping breakfast, as I started on another 1-day fasting and prayer again. I was informed by Jean that Eugene was the first one at the breakfast table this morning.

Testimony Time. Dr Philip Lyn testified that he had been monitoring Eugene's progress daily, and he was amazed at such a rapid improvement in only 36 hours. We noticed that the black marks in Eugene's extremities had all disappeared. Another clear sign that Eugene's body is being restored gradually by our Lord. Hallelujah!!

*Who healeth all thy diseases. (Ps 103:3)*

The camp broke up at 5.00pm. I came home tired physically, but refreshed spiritually!!

Sunday 03/03/2002. The church (ACF) was packed to capacity as the people were so encouraged by Eugene's miraculous healing and recovery. Dr Philip Lyn delivered an inspiring sermon. It was indeed a revival in our church. The attendance at the Corporate Prayer meetings have also increased 3-4 fold.

*And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. (Rom 8:28)*

Dr Philip Lyn and the Prayer Intercessors bade "Farewell" to all of us today/tonight, whilst Pastor Jean stayed on for another week to continue to pray for Eugene's restoration.

Monday 04/03/2002. Eugene continued to improve – he was smiling and laughing again at the kid’s singing and play-acting. He was sometimes even grumpy with me – back to his normal self!!

There was a special Prayer & Worship service on Sunday 10/03/02. After that we had a small Thanksgiving party with the whole family and some close friends. I also celebrated my birthday. My greatest birthday gift was from our Lord Jesus Christ, who gave us back our son Eugene, having delivered him from the jaws of death!

Wednesday 13/03/2002. I attended the Victorian Civil & Administrative Tribunal (VCAT) hearing regarding Eugene’s case. The Independent Guardian and the chairperson were convinced that the temporary guardianship of Eugene should cease, after hearing my report of Eugene’s miraculous recovery. We were a bit concerned at the Prayer Meeting at ACF tonight, as Eugene was limping due to pain in his left calf. It was another spiritual attack, as the enemy was still dissatisfied at being defeated. But we need not be worried, as he was completely healed the next day or so, after some fervent prayers. The Lord prevails!!

Eugene finally returned to work on Monday 29/04/02 on a part-time basis – few hours a day, three days a week. He is definitely on the road to full recovery and health.

*And with His stripes we are healed. (Is 53:5b)*

Looking Back. It all seems like a bad dream to me now. Apart from the unwavering faith of Pastor Jean Lim, whose ministry is already a blessing to many in Malaysia, both Eugene and Angelina have continued to grow with such steadfast faith in the Lord. It took tremendous faith and courage to do what we did

– to lay Eugene’s life on the line against all medical advice, by simply putting our complete trust in the Lord. I can’t imagine that I could have done it alone, without the support of their unwavering faith and strength from our Heavenly Father.

Somehow, I can clearly recollect that deep down within my spirit I had the divine knowledge that Eugene would eventually be healed. However, my natural self kept overpowering to weaken my belief. I pray that this traumatic journey and the experience in the wonderful miracle of God’s wonderful healing power will serve to strengthen my spiritual self in my walk with God.

Eugene is now a living testimony of the reality of God’s awesome power and control over our lives. I can proclaim to the whole world that our Lord Jesus Christ does answer prayers and He still performs miracles even today!!

“PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW”

ALL GLORY AND PRAISE TO OUR  
WONDERFUL MIRACLE WORKING GOD!!

**As witnessed by Keng Loke, Intercessor**

My recollection of the events leading to Eugene’s healing has enabled me to see things more clearly in the Spirit. On Thursday morning (21/2/02), I received a call from my wife, Meng, saying that Eugene was admitted to Dandenong Hospital, suspected of having meningitis. She would be looking after the children while Angelina visited Eugene.

I did not realise how serious it was until a friend at the meeting I was attending said that meningitis could very quickly result in death. Immediately, my heart sank. The Hoe family is

very close to us; we are godparents to Samuel and Chloe. Throughout the meeting, I could not concentrate. I could only pray and intercede.

Immediately after my meetings, I went to see Meng and the children. As I started to pray, the Holy Spirit reminded me that I had lost my earthly father when I was five years old. I realised then how difficult life would be for the family without a father and a husband who loves them. Tears rolled down my cheeks and I heard a voice speaking to my inner being that God was going to heal Eugene out of love and compassion. I was deep in prayer and intercession until I heard the children coming home from school with Angelina. One of the twins saw me crying and asked me why. I told her that God was going to heal her daddy.

That same day, Angelina called to say that the doctors could not find any trace of meningitis in Eugene, but his condition remained very critical. They had moved him to Monash Medical Hospital, under intensive care. Meng and I were asked to stay overnight with him.

Initially, we were told that both of us could stay with Eugene, for one night only. However, when we arrived at the hospital at around 11.00pm, only one of us were allowed to stay with Eugene. The other had to wait in the guest waiting room. I went in first. Meng would relieve me at around 3.00am.

I saw Eugene lying motionless in bed with tubes and drips all over his body. It made me realise how serious his condition was. He had difficulty recognising people and places. I felt a spirit of death, and the environment was oppressive.

As I was praying, the Holy Spirit told me to break down the strongholds over the place. I asked God to heal Eugene and to intervene so that Meng could join me in prayer and intercession. While I was deep in prayer, a nurse came in with



Meng to say that she was allowed to join me. I really praise the Lord for He answered my prayer.

During the night, Eugene's temperature went above 40°C. The hospital staff had to strip off his clothing and cool him down with a wet towel. He was in great distress. The nurse could not work out why his temperature went up as the same amounts of drugs had been given to him throughout the day. We sang praises and prayed fervently for God to bring down His Glory and reduce the temperature. It went down to about 37°C at around 4.00am. This happened three consecutive nights we were there.

While praying on the second night, I remembered reading several years ago that Pastor David Yonggi Cho's son was dying of food poisoning after eating some hawker food. Several of his friends had already died. Pastor Cho immediately went home to be with his dying son. He closed the bedroom door and knelt down to pray.

Jesus had taken his son to heaven. Seeing heaven, the son did not want to return to earth. However, Jesus told him that his earthly father was travailing for him. Jesus patted his back and sent him back to earth. Immediately, the boy came out of coma and told Pastor Cho that Jesus was in the room.

This testimony quickened my spirit. I started to pray and received the peace after a period of travailing.

*And He said, My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. (Ex 33:14)*

On 27/2/02 (Wednesday), I stayed overnight alone with Eugene. The nurse who came to fix up the drip told me that she had read Pastor Jean's book, "Fasting and Prayer". She was amazed by the healing testimonies in the book. I felt that she was trying to tell me that Eugene's condition was grim and he needed "something like this". She said that the probability of

Eugene being healed through faith and prayer should be high because his mother-in-law was in divine healing. Why was Eugene not healed? I told her that we cannot have unbelief in our heart, and that God will not share His glory with man. He alone can heal.

I knew that God's Name was going to be glorified. However, I did not know how and when because of the difficulty in getting Eugene out of the hospital. Many pastors, elders and Christian doctors advised Angelina, Eugene's parents and Pastor Jean not to take him out to attend the Jesus Heals service because his condition was so serious. The doctors had said he would only live a short period of time if he left the hospital without taking any medication.

I later learned that strongholds are broken through fasting and prayer. Pastor Jean confirmed this. When she first arrived, she had wanted to discharge Eugene from the hospital immediately. She has witnessed through her ministry many incurable cases being healed through fasting and prayer alone. Pastor Jean and Angelina had several discussions with the medical specialists but they did not agree.

On the day the public guardian was to decide on Eugene's case, Pastor Jean chose to remain at home and pray. She experienced the powerful presence of God and the Holy Spirit quickened to her Is 42:5-8, Is 43:16-21 and Is 45:1-7. Immediately, she felt that God had taken over the situation.

She shared this with us when Meng and I visited in the afternoon. I was so happy when I heard it from this woman of God. In my heart, I rejoiced, as I knew that God was doing something miraculous.

Late in the afternoon, Angelina called Pastor Jean to say that they had agreed to discharge Eugene! We rejoiced at the news as it confirmed that God had taken over the situation. The

amazing thing was that when the tubes and drips were removed from Eugene's body, his temperature and blood pressure became normal. This confirmed that God will not take over when man wants to be in control.

We brought Eugene to the Jesus Heals service that night, then to Eugene's home to pray and worship God. During the nightly prayer meetings there, I felt the powerful presence of God in our midst. It reminded me of the New Testament Church where all worshippers gathered together to praise and worship God and bring down His glory presence to heal and restore lives.

Since his discharge from the hospital, Eugene has been totally off drugs and his health is improving rapidly. If you see him today you would never have thought that he could come out of such a situation so fast. It is by the grace and mercy of God that he was healed. All glory and honour will go to Him.

I saw that through this situation, God brought the father back to the son, and vice versa. It not only helped Eugene's parents to walk closer with God but it also brought his church, Australia for Christ Fellowship (ACF), closer together as well. The members began to trust the Living God and work harmoniously for His glory. Without their constant prayers, continuous cooking for Eugene's family and other support, it would have been difficult for the family to go through such a traumatic situation.

I also believe that it was with Pastor Jean Lim and her intercessors praying and fasting during this period that Eugene pulled through.

As I look back, I realise what a mighty God we have, full of love, mercy and grace. However, we need to repent of our unbelief that He delivers and heals in accordance to His holy word. Instead of trusting God, we always rely on doctors. We

will only start praying and fasting when all physical avenues are exhausted. Even when we pray for healing we still doubt God can heal because we want to see something happen physically and immediately.

Having seen Eugene's healing, I realise that there is nothing impossible with God if we believe and trust Him. I could clearly see the dilemma Eugene's parents faced, whether to trust God or the doctors. It was a difficult situation, but I thank God that they had enough faith to trust Him Who is Almighty. The strength and faith we saw in Angelina and Pastor Jean Lim throughout this difficult time as they trusted God to heal Eugene have greatly encouraged us.

You can imagine how Satan could use this situation to attack and discredit God. We thank Him for His mercy and grace. In His time, He always makes something beautiful out of impossible situations if we believe. This song, "In His Time", was sung at Eugene's and Angelina's wedding. It deeply touches my heart even as I look back at my own salvation.

It has dawned on me that life is so unpredictable. We can be healthy one minute and struck down with terminal illness the next. We can have all the riches on earth but not able to prolong our life nor take our wealth along upon leaving this world. Now my aim in life is to achieve what Paul said in Philipians 3:8-15.

I also pray that when I face trial and difficulty, I will rely on God's Holy Spirit and word to deliver me. Philipians 4:6-7 says:

*Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.*

*And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.*

**As witnessed by Pastor Jean Lim,  
Eugene's mother-in-law**

Eugene Hoe, my son-in-law, had been sick in the house for almost two weeks. When Angelina, my elder daughter, called to inform me that her uncle had literally carried Eugene off to the doctors who then immediately sent him to the hospital, I was at the close of the Cleansing The Temple Pre-Retreat Programme and about to begin the 11th National Prayer & Intercessors' Retreat.

Angelina said the doctors told her Eugene had meningococcal meningitis. He was seriously ill, moving in and out of consciousness and sliding into a coma. I immediately rejected what the doctors told her and said I believed that it was a spiritual attack. Eugene was one of the two key people organising the Jesus Heals miracle services as well as the Prayer Retreat in Melbourne. The enemy would surely not allow us into Melbourne to win the people to God without a fight but praise God, we already have victory over sickness and over the devil through Calvary.

The devil tried to put all sorts of negative thoughts into my mind, but I thank God that I had His presence and could choose to spend more time in His presence. Thank God I was in a Prayer Retreat with around 350 pastors and intercessors gathered to pray. Angelina said to me that it was God's way of getting the Malaysians to pray for Melbourne.

Thank God that His peace and presence sustained me to take the Prayer Retreat sessions. I could confidently assure the people that it was a spiritual attack and we were well able to conquer the enemy.

I left for Melbourne on Sunday morning just after the Retreat ended on Saturday afternoon. I was determined to cooperate with Angelina and take Eugene out of the hospital to

seek God for divine healing. I was determined to go 100% without compromise because God will not share His glory with any other and God has never failed. God and God alone will receive all the glory for Eugene's healing.

I arrived at the house at 2.00am, went to the hospital at 4.00am and stayed to pray there until noon. We held round-the-clock prayer for Eugene, and I took all the night sessions until Thursday afternoon. The Jesus Heals miracle services were to begin in Melbourne that night.

At that time, the hospital staff and all the specialists were quite exasperated with us because we refused to allow them to operate on Eugene. The feeling was mutual because we felt that they were making it difficult for us when all we wanted was to have Eugene discharged and brought home.

Having seen the power of God in my own life and having had the privilege of seeing many healed at our Jesus Heals services, I knew that only God could heal Eugene.

I told the specialist that since going their way with surgery offered only 60% chance or even less, I might as well go with God Who is 100% able to heal. After all, the Bible also tells us that if anyone is sick, he should go to the elders of the church (James 5:14). So I told Seng Yap, Eugene's church elder, that we had to go with God's way of healing.

After much prayer, Eugene was finally released from the hospital and came to the Jesus Heals service on the second night. By the next day, he was able to stand and walk. By Sunday, he was walking by himself going to church.

God's way is the only way of healing. It is divine healing, by the power of God. We had prayer meetings for Eugene in the house every night. Daily, we broke bread with Eugene so that he could receive new life in Christ through receiving the communion in faith. Eugene was miraculously healed, set free and delivered.

All glory to God. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever.

*The greatest joy and reward of a mother is to see her children putting their whole trust in God. I am so grateful to You, Lord, that You have given Angelina such faith to believe You and You alone.*

*Despite the seriousness of Eugene's illness, with all the specialists giving very negative reports and pronouncing daily that Eugene would die without immediate surgery, Angelina surrendered Eugene completely to the Lord. She told me that she knew God could heal and that she would not compromise but would go all the way to get Eugene out of the hospital to receive healing from the true Healer, Jehovah-Rapha. She only wanted God to be glorified. Somebody, she said, had to pay the price to break through into the supernatural healing of God again.*

*It was only during this time that I realised God had deposited into Angelina such faith in Him. The fact that she also had a "different spirit", like Joshua and Caleb had, gave me confidence too. All glory to God and God alone. Not only Angelina but all her children also said that they would rather trust God than man.*

*In every miracle, God must be glorified – the turning of water into wine, the raising of Lazarus from the dead. Jesus said if we believe, we will see the glory of God. Praise God that He is indeed glorified in Eugene's healing.*

*Praise the Lord.*