

The Supernatural Encounter That Uplifted My Soul in Awe 2023

(Written in October 2026, reflecting on an event from early 2023 following Audrey's family relocation to Jalan Bangau)



The first time I saw this picture and asked my intercessors to pray for him, I had the impression of him as a star in the sky, the little prince falling from heaven! ([星星王子]掉落凡间了!). 22 months later, when I met him face-to-face in the spirit, this supernatural encounter uplifted my soul in awe. That awe remains with me today as I continue praying for my four grandchildren, who are commissioned to usher in the coming 1,000-year millennial kingdom of our Messiah on earth.

This incident feels like a long time ago, and while I may not remember every single detail, the core of it remains vivid. It happened in early 2023, following Audrey's family relocation to the new house on Jalan Bangau. About a month after arriving in Singapore to visit, I moved up to the third floor to sleep near the two boys before our helper, Jeva, left for her hometown in the Philippines.

During that period, I noticed that baby Christian—who was less than 2 years old—cried forcefully every night until he was utterly exhausted, despite having the best care in the house. Thady was used to it and slept right through, while Yuni, our new Indonesian helper, was still learning to get familiar with baby Christian. I was deeply concerned about these nightly episodes. Jeva mentioned that it had been like this from the beginning, making nighttime care for the new baby a very difficult task. Yet, remarkably, the next morning he would behave completely normally and healthily, as if nothing unusual had happened during the night.

Shortly after Jeva returned to her hometown, Yuni took over the nightly care for Christian, and the nightly drama continued—and on some nights, grew even worse. Naturally, I spent every night in prayer over this matter, searching for ways to solve the problem, including the spiritual cleansing of the house and the room. I felt deeply worried whenever he cried so bitterly, as though a great pain had fallen upon him.

Then, one night after I had finished praying and baby Christian had finally exhausted himself and quieted down, I looked at the tired baby resting near my bed. I asked in my heart again: *"Baby, what can I do for you to release your pain in the night?"*

Suddenly, I was lifted into another realm in the Spirit and had a telepathic thought-conversation with a giant angelic being. He was both firm and gentle, and his message to me was not to worry—this was a path Christian had to walk through himself, and he would be okay. The being introduced himself as a mighty messenger before the Most High, who had agreed to be sent here on a mission. However, being trapped in this tiny body and adjusting to earthly life was extremely hard for him to adapt to; he was struggling—uncomfortably and breathlessly—living as a human now while still consciously knowing himself to be a spirit being.

Strangely enough, after that night, whenever baby Christian saw me, he would give me a big smile, signifying that we were connected in the spirit as I promised to continue journeying with him in prayer. And wonderfully, his bitter nighttime cries grew less and becoming a non-issue shortly before I left Singapore to return home to America.



Psalm 91:11-12 For he will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways; on their hands they will bear you up, lest you strike your foot against a stone. **Hebrews 1:14** as teaching that angels are "ministering spirits sent out to serve for the sake of those who are to inherit salvation." **Isaiah 40:11** He will tend his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms; he will carry them in his bosom and gently lead those that are with young.