

I was born in a Christian family. Due to such a family environment, I naturally attended church every week and grew up learning the Bible at Sunday School. The Bible stories I learned at that time were really interesting, and it was believed that they were all faithful words of God. No special events or spiritual gift experiences like other people have happened to me, but I believed that all the words of God recorded in the Bible were true. Meanwhile, I served as a church piano accompanist, a Sunday School teacher, a choir member, and sometimes praising God with an oboe. I firmly believed that these things meant serving God and giving glory and praise to God with the gifts God gave me.

After graduating from university, I married Sam and went to Germany in 1988 to study music. There, we had regular prayer meetings and had more time to fellowship with God more deeply. Sam and I often had difficult times due to our financial difficulties, but we experienced God's provision in prayer with total dependence on God. After graduating with excellent grades in Germany, I returned to Korea in 1996.

I was able to lead a stable life by teaching students at a Korean university. Nevertheless, I felt spiritually thirsty and began to recognize that I was not standing close to God. At that time, at the invitation of a sister from the church, we regularly held Bible studies and prayer meetings held by a missionary organization. After that, I was able to have a closer relationship with God, and I could feel myself becoming more spiritually mature. I was able to enjoy true peace in God again, and I loved God even more.

After that, I went on a short-term mission to Turkmenistan for two weeks. My team members and I witnessed the gospel to many Muslims there. And experienced the amazing work of God working and many people accepting the gospel. Where the remnants of communism remain, God has given us the opportunity of blessing to change the prejudice that missions are scary and difficult. An amazing experience there made me think for the first time that I could be an evangelist.

Surprisingly, that thought grew bigger and bigger. And I had the heart to live the life of an evangelist. About 4 years later, it finally became a reality, and my husband and I came to Canada as Christian missionaries and are still living our lives as

evangelists to this day. I give praise and glory to God who has guided me on the path of blessing and given me grace to this day.