

Testimony

Testimonies from brothers and sisters sharing how they know and experience God personally.

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Maria Liu

A Call of Love

Hello, dear brothers and sisters. My name is Maria Liu from Shenzhen, Guangdong.

Falling into Darkness

About a year ago, I found myself in a deep crisis while in the U.S. I felt lost and confused, my days and nights flipped upside down. After moving to Canada last August, I occasionally came to church with my parents. People noticed my unusual silence and my mom's visible worry—and that's when love began pouring in from the church family.

Love Like Sunshine

Many brothers and sisters reached out. Pastor Jian and Auntie Sinnie welcomed me with warmth each Sunday. Auntie Zhuling, Sister Jialing, Uncle Jiakun, and their daughter visited me, brought me gifts, and prayed for me. Others like Uncle Zhou, Auntie Amy, Uncle Xie, Auntie Xiaoying, and many more came to care for me with prayer, meals, and heartfelt encouragement.

Back when I was still in the U.S., Uncle Shidan helped us connect with Pastor Lin from the Chinese Baptist Church in the Northwest. Pastor Lin and his wife supported us even after I left the States. A whole group of church members, including Uncle Ken, Uncle John, and many others, came together in love and prayer for me.

When my mom thanked them, they all said the same thing: "Don't thank us. Thank the Lord!" It moved me deeply—how could people who barely knew me treat me like family? I later understood: it's because we're all part of God's family, and this love comes from God.

Love Like a Lamp

Uncle Junfei and Auntie Lily have been praying for me for a year. They brought me gifts, handmade cards with Bible verses, and prayed with me over 30 times in the past couple months. When I was anxious about my work permit, they led nightly prayers for three days. On the coldest day this winter, Uncle Junfei accompanied me for five hours through doctor visits and medication pickup.

They've constantly checked on my health and comforted me with words, hugs, and joy. I quietly told myself—I want to become someone like Auntie Lily: gentle, loving, and strong.

I'll never forget Uncle Junfei reading Psalms aloud when I was afraid, or the time he helped me burn all my tarot cards and false teachings in the snow, helping me let go of darkness and turn back to God.

Finding the Way Out

Now I understand: the meaning of life is to love God, love others, and live for His glory and people's good.

Once trapped in darkness, I was without hope. But love woke me up like spring, and the light of heaven welcomed me home.

Amen. Thank you for listening.

Jessie Yuan

A Journey Toward New Life

On the morning of April 13 last year, during an Alpha retreat, I experienced something I'll never forget. While we were at camp, I suddenly felt an indescribable stirring in my heart. I didn't yet understand what it meant to be moved by the Holy Spirit—I just felt an overwhelming warmth and peace. I responded to that voice and made the decision to believe. That was the beginning of my relationship with God.

Like many newcomers to Canada, I soon got caught up in adjusting to life and work in a new country. Although I had already come to faith, I hadn't built a true relationship with God. I was still self-centered, living no differently than before.

But God didn't give up on me. In His own way, He helped me see my weaknesses and showed me that our Heavenly Father had always been watching over me and my family. One day, it hit me like a wake-up call—I longed deeply for a closer relationship with God. He knew my heart, and He responded.

The brothers and sisters in church began to walk with me and help me grow. I'm especially thankful for Sister Niu Hui, our pastors, and every single person in the church who has guided me. Through you, I came to understand that God must be first in our lives. He has been with me all along, shaping me into a better wife, a better mother, and a better daughter.

The change in my life has been profound. I used to think my achievements came from my own ability. But now I know—every ability is a gift from God. I've learned to hand everything over to Him. I pray about all things, and God answers—sometimes through people, sometimes through Scripture, sometimes through a message. But most often, it's the peace and joy the Holy Spirit places in my heart.

Now, I have a deep desire to participate in every church gathering and Sunday worship. My heart longs for God. To those of you who feel lost or overwhelmed like I once did—I want to say this: We often strive to build our lives on our own wisdom and strength but forget the importance of drawing near to God. Many times, our efforts are in vain because we forget that we are created by Him—and He has a perfect way and timing for leading us.

True wisdom is building a relationship with God, following the leading of the Holy Spirit, and living out the life He has prepared for us—not chasing our own plans blindly.

Today, on this very special day, I sincerely praise God! I'm thankful He brought my family to Saskatoon, and that my sister introduced me to the church, giving me a chance to know Him and witness transformation in my life. I'm also thankful for my husband's support during my early faith journey, and for my son, who often reminds me, "God is the greatest, so you have to put Him first." His simple faith has touched me deeply—helping me realize how precious it is to follow God like a child, without distractions.

Today's baptism marks the beginning of my new life journey. I am full of faith and joy and look forward to every moment ahead with God.

Let me end with a few verses from Psalm 23:



The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside quiet waters.
He refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths for His name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I will fear no evil, for You are with me.

To God be all the glory!

Lisa Wang

In the Valley of a Foreign Land, God Personally Led Us Out

At the end of August 2024, our whole family arrived in Canada and were immediately struck by a heavy blow. We didn't know a single person here—it felt like our entire world had collapsed. We were shocked, desperate, and afraid, as if our lives had been shattered.

At our most helpless moment, Auntie Fan came into our lives. She cared for us like a parent, listened patiently to our pain, did everything she could to help us, and most importantly, led us into the church, guiding us step by step out of the darkness.

Pastor Jian, the preachers, elders, and brothers and sisters in the church helped me come to know God's love. They were all sent by God to help us walk out of the valley. They cared for us quietly, helped us, and prayed for us. Every time we gathered, my heart was surrounded by a warm and comforting power.

One day, I suddenly realized that even though I haven't had a specific experience of being "filled with the Holy Spirit," God has long been at work in my life. What I felt was not just surface-level help, but a deep, heartfelt acceptance and unconditional love. I began to learn to rely on God, and I found hope and strength again.

When I heard the words "God loves you," and looked back at how everything had changed, I knew it was God's grace that led us to where we are today. It was God who never abandoned us in our darkest moments, who carried us through it all.

Through these experiences, I have come to understand that none of this was by chance. I want to be baptized—not because I've become better, but because I'm willing to hand over my life, believing that God will guide me every step of the way. I believe that no matter how many challenges lie ahead, I no longer need to be afraid, because I know God is with me. May my life be a testimony of God's grace.

Thank you all. Wang Yiming

Ruby Wang

I first came into contact with Christianity last November, shortly after I moved to Saskatoon. It's been less than six months, so some people have asked me, "Why did you decide to get baptized so soon?"

Maybe it's because I'm more of a humanities person? (No offense to science students!) I noticed that when science-minded friends wrestle with the logic behind miracles, I actually don't feel the need to. I just naturally accepted it.

But that doesn't mean I didn't struggle or think deeply. Because of my personality, I'm someone who really lacks confidence. I know I have major weaknesses—I often question whether I'm capable, and I'm afraid to try new things. I'm afraid to say, "I can do it." It's like living inside a box. Fear keeps me from acting, and it also keeps me from hoping for more. I know I need to break free from this box, but I just can't do it on my own. I've lived in constant anxiety and fear.

When I learned about how God loves us, and how Jesus Christ is our shepherd who leads us in life, I was deeply moved. On the day I made the decision to follow Jesus, I was genuinely happy—because I felt like I had seen light. I believed that Jesus is the one who could guide me and help me.

But that doesn't mean I've fully stepped out of that box. I still wrestle with fear. Am I good enough? Can I live up to what God asks of me? Am I even worthy of salvation? These questions kept circling in my heart. So when people asked if I wanted to be baptized, I didn't know how to respond.

Then came the first baptism class. Pastor Huang said, "We are baptized because of faith." That one line gave me clarity. Even though I'm unsure of my ability—even if I can't trust myself—I asked, "Do I trust God?" And the answer was yes. I believe in God. I believe in Jesus. So I chose to be baptized.

Still, that wasn't the end of my internal struggle. Even after deciding to get baptized, I kept bouncing between doubts. But the encouragement from Pastor Huang and Sister Lily helped me. So I made the decision.

Then more questions came. After baptism, what will actually change? What does this decision truly mean? What about all my unresolved fears and doubts?

One day, while riding the bus, I was pondering all these things. I reflected on the Bible passages I'd read and the things I'd learned at church. And I realized—yes, I don't know how to figure it all out. I still don't believe in myself. But I believe in God. I believe He will lead me, strengthen me, and walk with me. Because I believe in Him, I can also begin to believe that I can follow through.

I'm so thankful for God's guidance. These realizations didn't come from me—they were a gift. I know the journey ahead is still long, but I want to keep following the Lord one step at a time.

That is my testimony. Thank you for listening.

Henry Chan

Having gone through Catholic elementary and high school in Canada and Hong Kong, I have never been detached from God. Nonetheless, although I have believed in God and often engaged in silent prayers in times of difficulties the relationship yet felt like I knew Him but at a distance. MP Arnold Viersen, at the departure gate at the Ottawa airport, when I was coming back to Saskatoon to run for the provincial nomination that I should go to church. So, I went. When I came to church I started to renew the relationship and got to know God better. It gave me a great sense of guidance, moral anchor, and inner peace.

Jerry Wang

At first, I didn't really understand what church was all about. I just knew there was a group of people called Christians, always singing and reciting poems. That was my first impression of church—vague and unclear.

Not long after we came to Canada, my wife wanted to check out a church. In her eyes, it was a mysterious and sacred place. So, a friend brought her to our church. After just a few visits, she realized church was nothing like what

she had imagined. She told me it was a place full of love, where people cared for one another like family—as children of God.

I thought she might've been brainwashed. How could people truly love one another like that? But at her request, I came to church too. That visit changed my perspective. I realized there really is a group of people in this world who genuinely care for and love each other. I thought, “Believers must be pure people—people who have risen above shallow pursuits.”

My wife and I attended the Alpha Course together. Though I didn't attend many sessions, the words of the pastor and his wife left a deep impression on me. The videos we watched also made me reflect: What is the meaning of my life?

In April 2024, my wife made a decision to follow Christ—she officially became a child of God. I didn't join her at the time. I felt I still had too many unanswered questions and wasn't ready to join God's family. I didn't think I was good enough to be a true Christian.

Then came June 15, 2024. I witnessed the baptism of brothers Lei Bo and Fu Lin. Hearing their testimonies moved me deeply. I was truly happy for them. And God didn't give up on me—He gave me the same opportunity.

The pastor asked if I wanted to make a faith decision. He said Pastor Jian could lead me in prayer right then. Without hesitation, I reached out and took the pastor's hand. At that moment, I felt I was ready. As someone who believes in God, I count it an honor to believe in Him and serve Him.

Later, I attended the foundational doctrine classes and came to understand God more deeply. I recognized clearly that I am a sinner. When I heard that baptisms would take place on Easter, I no longer hesitated or wavered. Today, I am justified. Tomorrow, I will be sanctified.

I'm thankful to the pastors who helped me know God. I'm grateful to all the brothers and sisters who have shown me love and care. You've helped me walk this path of faith with strength and encouragement.



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