

PPCOC Youth Internship (Feb/Mar) 2011 – Wangsa Maju Trip

One had barely finished NS, another was waiting for his, yet another had to consider travelling all the way from Wangsa Maju. But by some divine turn of events, all 6 of us ended up on the first frame of the Youth Internship 2011 together – Xin Yi, Jun Ning, Melanie, Petras, Clarence and myself (see right).



After completing 3 weeks of lessons, including Dr. Jim Harris' Effective Bible Study course, we prepared to head over to Wangsa Maju for our missions outreach trip.

In reality, the destination had been diverted to Wangsa from Nias only weeks earlier, due to severe language barriers in the latter. Fortunately, the WMCOC leaders were eager to receive youth to support their campus outreach. In addition, with Jun Ning by our side, we managed to craft our programme out and make sufficient preparations for our activities in the preceding week.

Arriving on Saturday, 5th March, to a warm welcome by the Victor Chongs, we quickly got a sense of the dynamics in WMCOC. A small family church of 6 families (C.B. Gans, Victor Chongs, Chris Chins, Douglas Lees, Steven Shees & KC) as well as about 10-15 youth, the 30-plus strong congregation had its base in Setapak. The UTAR (university) and KTAR (college i.e. JC-cum-polytechnic) campuses were but a 5 minute bus ride away, allowing easy travel between the two and facilitating their trademark Let's Start Talking (LST) program.

In a typical week, following a 10am bible class and 11am worship service, everyone would stay back for a home-cooked lunch and, for the youth, a short careteam session, where everyone would check in based on their 3 Bs of the week – Blessings, Burdens and Breakthroughs. (see below)

Midway through the week, they would also have a Wednesday night student cell group and a Thursday night youth cell group going, the former mainly for LST and UTAR/KTAR students, and the latter catering to the wide age-range of the youth.

Seeing the close-knit congregation reminded me of PPCOC but a few years back, when we had no excuse not to know everyone by name. We made it a point to foster interaction between their youth in hopes of building a strong, God-centred youth culture, organising a youth careteam, Batu Caves tour and a sleepover.

(Youth Careteam after church on Sunday, 13th March)



At the time of our visit in March, we were fortunate to catch them in the 4th week of their 6-week LST drive. It was also their first self-conducted LST drive, which meant that all LST sessions and parties would be organized by themselves rather than the LST-trained American missionaries.

In line with their primary focus of campus outreach through LST, we underwent a few recruitment sessions – directly going down to the campus, infiltrating the canteens and promoting the classes to the students. A good deal of our focus was also spent bonding with the students – both past LST students and current ones – sometimes simply going out with them for dinners, or late night suppers.

Lastly, many were the plans we had, but it was the Lord's will that also brought us to visit sick elderly folks at Tung Shin Hospital and organize a morning programme for a NASOM autistic childrens' daycare centre, which opened our eyes to just a portion of the suffering that pervades our world.

Our 9-day, 6-member-strong trip to Wangsa Maju was vastly different that many other trips I had previously been on. Our small team of mature youth made much logistical planning a breeze, and although we continued to share daily morning devotions and nightly debriefs, I found myself under little stress throughout. Of course, the mountains of roti canai, endless bowls of char kway teow, multiple plates of nasi lemak and other hawker fare that we indulged in probably helped.

Leaving Wangsa Maju, many of the leaders expressed a desire for our youth to continue to visit them and be involved in their campus ministry. Indeed, God used this trip not only to reach out to more students in the campus but also as a means spurring our Wangsa brethren on towards love and good deeds. Let us continue to consider how we can best do that.

Day 1 - Saturday 05032011 by Joseph

Petras, Melanie, Xin Yi, Jun Ning and myself (Joseph) met at Mcdonalds', Harbourfront, early on Saturday morning to take our coach down to the One Utama Mall in Petaling Jaya, Selangor. Coincidentally, it was Jun Ning's birthday that very same day, and the restaurant was filled with PP members coming not only to send the team off, but also as part of Jun Ning's birthday surprise. Only Clarence (who nevertheless was present in the morning) would take the evening bus after finishing his afternoon piano examination.



Birthday Cake No. 1

After saying our goodbyes, we set off at 10am on our 5-hour bus ride to our destination. A couple of good naps, some refreshments and even a board game or two later, we were greeted by Uncle Victor Chong (Jun Ning's dad) at the One Utama Mall. It was only a further 5 minute ride to the Chongs' place and we soon met Auntie Pearly, Jun Ai and their grandfather.



Birthday Cake No. 2

The clusters of balloons outside the Chongs' gave away the birthday-cum-welcome-home party that Jun Ning's loving family had secretly planned for her. Uncle Gan and family (Auntie Christi, Huafeng), Uncle KC and Auntie Irene, Matthew Chin and a student, Samuel, soon joined us as we burnt and occasionally cooked satays and chicken wings over a gas barbecue pit. Fortunately, there were also delicious samosas, spring rolls, fried wanton, bee hoon and curry chicken to be had and before long, our bellies were more than stuffed full, an ominous precursor of the 8 days ahead.

Of course, with a fair number of youth around, we soon got a game of Taboo going. It served as a perfect icebreaker between the youth from PP and WM and it was not long before the hall was filled with many a joyful noise. The dinner was a great time to get acquainted with some of the leaders at Wangsa Maju COC as well as get to know our hosts better.

Eventually, we put a stop to the revelry to get an early night and prepare for church the following day. After fetching Clarence from the same mall, we settled down to the first of our nightly team debriefs (joined by Samuel, who was staying over with us as well), discussing how we could best use our time in WM, after learning more about their church, and briefly revising the plan for the next week. To put us on the same page, we also shared our personal aims for this trip.

By midnight, we were ready for bed, a good rest, and excited to meet the church the next day!

Day 2 – Sunday 06032011 by Melanie

We woke up at 8. We fought for the toilet. We donned our Sunday best.

To start our first day on the right note, the six of us gathered for a quick morning devotion before breakfast. Back in Singapore, it's not a norm for me to have breakfast with my family because everyone rushes out at different times, so it was a nice change to be joined with the Chong family over a well-prepared breakfast (of bacon and eggs). It was definitely a great opportunity to get to know the family and fellowship with one another.

The church was a 40-minute car ride away from the Chong's, so we left at 9.20am to catch the 10am service. Because the whole mission trip surrounded the Wangsa Maju Church of Christ, I was very eager to meet her. I soon found myself at a corner of the third floor of a small building complex that was soon to be the interns' home away from home. Having been accustomed to our blue building on Pasir Panjang Road, the Wangsa Maju church, which was originally an office space, took me by surprise. However, even though the place was small, I found it very welcoming and warm. Everyone knew each other, and there was definitely no place for people to hide from the crowd. By 10am, the chairs were placed, the projector was set up and all were seated. The Bible class was taught as a whole congregation, on the lesson titled "Lord, Change My Attitude (before it's too late!)", but the discussion was split into youths and adults. The worship session, that's very similar to ours, was held after Bible class, and a lesson on steps to salvation was preached.

After worship, tables were set at the corridor outside the church, where the potluck lunch was placed, and the congregation, made up of mainly five families, fellowshiped over a delicious home cooked meal. This lunch is a weekly affair that brings the whole church closer to one another and provides a chance to be updated about each other's lives. (If only we can do this at PP, but I think we will need the whole car park and driveway!) The interns organized the youth careteam that followed lunch. We played a few icebreaker games to know each other's names and taught some songs from the PP chorus book. After which, the families headed home, and the six of us started to plan for the following days of God's work.

Uncle KC and Auntie Irene brought us out for dinner that night before their return to Singapore, and we were joined by the Gans and Chins to Ampang for a taste of authentic Yong Tau Fu. We enjoyed a great fellowship with some of the youths and adults over the delectable Malaysian food. After dinner, the boys were chauffeured back to church, while the girls had an adventure taking our first Malaysian LRT ride back to the Chongs' for a night of rest.

This first experience of the new church at Wangsa Maju was definitely an eye-opener, and I could clearly see God trying to work through the people there. They have built a very tight knit congregation that enjoy regular fellowship and that is immensely warm and welcoming to its guests. The desire to serve God can also be seen through the adults and youths alike.

Day 3 – Monday 07032011 by Clarence

For the guys, we started the day with a sumptuous breakfast of roti canai and other stuff at a nearby Indian food stall while waiting for the girls to arrive at church. We had a short fellowship when the girls arrived and then we started completing some of our unfinished craft work that we would need for the next few days.

We left the church and headed to a Chinese hospital at 2pm with the help of Uncle Douglas and Kok Pern who drove us down and followed us around during the hospital visit. When we got there, we split up into groups of 2 and we went around to the different wards to have a chat with the patients and to pray for them.

One of the patients I visited was a man who was 78 years old. I cannot remember what his illness was but from the way he talked to me and the things he talked about, I could see that he is someone who does not fear death because he feels that he has done well in his life, to set up a family and bring up his children in the right way. At that time, I felt that we should learn from him and have his confidence when we face death; be someone who is confident to meet God when our time comes because we have done well in this world that we live in.



Interns, Kok Pern and Uncle Douglas Lee at Tung Shin Hospital with 2 staff

Soon, it was time for us to go as we were only given an hour to visit the patients. We felt that the session was kind of short but nevertheless, we could clearly see that our visit was greatly appreciated by a smile on every patient's face at the end of the day. I feel that this is something that we should be doing back in Singapore- to bless the community that we are living in and brighten up their day.

We returned to church at around 5 pm and went down to have our dinner at one of the restaurants! Uncle KC, Aunty Irene and Uncle Simon (surprise!) dropped by during our dinner to see how we were coping with things. That night, I thanked God for the fruitful day we had and prayed for courage for the next day as we were going to UTAR to help evangelise to the students through the LST programme.

Day 4 - Tuesday 08032011 by Petras

Tuesday was campus outreach day, and so the adventure began at 11am when we left the church. Before we even began the outreach, the REACH, meaning travel to the campus was already tough. None of us interns had any experience in taking buses in Malaysia and as such, we attempted to walk out to the main road to find a bus stop. Thankfully, we managed to flag a bus at a bus stop that had no signs just a "BAS" printed on the road, and were on our way to the campus!

Upon reaching, we realized that security guards were stationed outside KTAR and so we walked downhill (school was on a hill) towards UTAR. At the entrance we realized that there was another guard and so to avoid suspicion, we walked further down in a bid to find another entrance. When all hope seemed lost, we stood outside the campus and had a quick prayer that Joseph suggested, before we began our infiltration. By God's grace we weren't stopped and managed to pass off as students, not knowing that none of us had any clue of how we were going to get to the canteen where we had planned to do our outreach.

Once again, God provided us with a solution. We met Adrian, who studies in KTAR, and he kindly gave us directions to the canteen! We arrived at around 12, met with Joanna, Jun Ning's friend, sat down for a quick rest and planned our outreach. By 12.30, we were all set to begin, and Clarence, who loves to talk to strangers, gave the signal to start by approaching a guy having lunch alone. In our pairs, we went to our respective areas, and began the promotion of the LST programs and party.

Initially, I was quite skeptical about the response but after speaking to a handful of groups, and getting some positive feedback, I could feel myself smiling on the inside. At close to 2pm, we sat down and had lunch, discussed some tactics and took a break. We gathered the names of those who showed interest in the LST program and found that we had close to 30! That was rather surprising and so we quickly finished up lunch and began the second round.

This time it was not as well received. By 2.30 we were kind of finished with the canteen and decided to head back to the church to prepare for the night's activity. Heading out the same way in which we came from, we passed the library and decided to pay Uncle Gangar a visit. He kindly gave us a short Stour and by 3pm, we left UTAR.

6pm came soon after and we had to buy dinner (MALI'S CORNER!) up to the church for the exciting, the exhilarating, the anticipated (WAIT FOR IT!) board games night! Khoo, Matthew and Kok Pern were present and even Huafeng joined us halfway (delivered by Uncle Gan) and we had a great night playing games from Sitting Ducks to Saboteurs and many more!

Games night concluded at around 9.30pm as the girls had an hour's journey back, and we were mostly drained due to the walk and talk we had to do in the afternoon. AND THEN, A DREADED EVENT TOOK PLACE (DON'T LAUGH) before we went to sleep.



Board Games Night!

I guess in the entire day, we found it rather successful as we managed to secure 40 students' names, some of whom were genuinely interested. Nonetheless, tiring as it was, we managed to learn that God provides and even though we might face obstacles such as being unable to get into KTAR, thus we switched to UTAR, He has a plan for us all, because He knows the future and not us, so we should trust in His will and rely on Him.

Day 5 - Wednesday 09032011 by Xin Yi

This morning, the girls had to wake up earlier than usual as the Autism Centre visit was scheduled in the morning. After several snoozes of the alarm and various toilet rushes we hurried out of house and decided to attempt having today's devotion on the train to save time. On the way to Kelana Jaya LRT Station in Jun Ai's car (Jun Ning's second sister) we faced Malaysia's morning jam, which made the already-late us even later!

Finally, we got onto the train and were lucky enough to get seats, which meant even more sleeping time on the train! When the train moved off, we decided to start on Jun Ning's devotion. Suddenly the train stopped in the middle of nowhere and started moving back to Kelana Jaya! After several announcements and an exchange of confused looks, we finally understood what was going on. It seemed that there were some technical issues with the train up ahead, so they had to slow down the subsequent train speed and take longer stops at each station, and yes, this made the already-late-late us even later!! In the midst of panicking we began praying individually, praying for a miracle to happen that would bring us to Wangsa Maju on time, considering that it was a 1 hour ride and we barely had 40 minutes or so.

Thankfully, 30 minutes before our meeting time, the train left Kelana Jaya at a snail-paced speed, but at least we were moving! Since devotion was a failed attempt, we decided to do debrief for the Campus Outreach on Tuesday instead, which followed by a long nap on the train (these are the times I am grateful for the long train rides we have in the morning). By God's grace, the train picked up speed after the central areas and before we knew it, we reached WM Station! We hopped onto Uncle Chris' car, picked up the boys from church, who gentlemanly made Nutella bread for us knowing we didn't have a good breakfast due to the rush (Yay food!), and off we went to the autism centre!



At NASOM with Auntie Doreen, Uncle Chris and Ms. Hasliza

When we arrived at the Autism centre, we were greeted by ... nobody! Turns out the personnel we contacted did not inform the teachers about our visit! Nevertheless, the teachers welcomed us and helped ensure the activities we planned could be carried out. They gathered the children in the hall where we could commence our singing session. The session started with a self-introduction and Joseph continued by teaching the first song, Peace like a River, followed by Clarence and I who taught the second song, Father Abraham. Even though some of the children could not catch up, we could tell from the smiles on their faces that they enjoyed it!

This was followed by an art and craft session with the children split into 2 groups. Joseph, Clarence and I took the older kids while Jun Ning, Melanie and Petras took the younger kids. We started the session by teaching them to fold origami hearts. When we finished our hearts, it was recess time! After helping the children with their meals, we accompanied them to the playground and started having fun with all of them.

At the end of all the sweat and laughter, we helped settle the kids back into their 2 groups and began our next activity which was for them to decorate their very own notebook. One of the kids, coincidentally named Clarence, had amazing drawing skills and drew a BMW car, KLCC, LRT Train and many many more on his notebook! Then it was time for the activities to end, the kids took their notebooks and origami hearts and walked back happily to their classrooms waving us goodbye. We exchanged numbers with the teacher-in-charge at the centre, took a group photograph, had a short chat with the teacher and left the centre. From this experience, I could see the passion and love the teachers have for the children and also felt the joy and sense of fulfilment when the children thanked us for our visit.

Uncle Chris fetched us back to church where we chilled for a short while and went down for lunch. We settled for Yong tau foo and debriefed for the autism centre over lunch. Thereafter, we went back to church where the welcoming mattresses greeted us and the girls were asleep within minutes. Matthew came to drop off some of his badminton rackets for the badminton session later. At the same time he shared some of his experiences and thoughts with us so as to encourage us for this trip. With such encouragements, all of us were hyped up and couldn't wait to start calling up numbers we got yesterday for the LST readings. It turned out to be a rather productive calling session, with several students booking time slots for the reading sessions the coming and following weekend.

At 5.30pm, Joseph and I made our way down to WM LRT station to fetch Sheng Kai, one of the LST readers. Then our exciting badminton session started! Several WM youths and adults also joined us including - Elizabeth, Austin, Zachary, Hua Feng, Joanna, Samuel, Uncle Chris and Aunty Christi. Everyone present made an effort to participate in the games and we all had loads of fun! Even young little Austin! And please do not be deceived by his small build, he sure can play very very well!



Badminton Night – Zachary, Samuel, Joseph, Sheng Kai

Having sweated it all out, we decided to have dinner together at a nearby hawker centre. After dinner, the guys went back to church while the girls went to the Gans' for a sleepover. The day ended with several games of monopoly deal with Hua Feng and of course Jun Ning's devotion which was meant to be done in the morning. Then the girls headed to bed knowing that they would soon be woken up for prayer walk early the next day.

Thursday, 10th March 2011 by Jun Ning

"XIN YI its 8.15 in the morning!" screamed Melanie in a panic. "Oh no, they left without us!" Without a second to lose, the three girls jumped out from bed. We were staying at Uncle Gan's house for the night. The initial plan was to get an early night, and be wide awake for the morning prayer walk which was set at 6.30am. However, the day before was long and by the time we got to bed it was 1am. God indeed knows what's best for His children and looks out for us. It rained at 5.45am, and hence the prayer walk was improvised to a "prayer sit", at a more humane hour.

"Dear Lord, we thank you for blessing us with such loving family members, for the food on the table each day, for sending your one and only begotten son..." The prayer sit was broken into three parts. The first part was to thank God for all He had done for us and to exalt Him above all else. The second was to pray for ourselves and the third was to pray for the people around us.

Before each prayer, Joseph shared a little something with us and we were then paired up. It is just amazing, how many people there are to pray for, how many things you always wanted to tell God but never found the time. Living in this crazy hectic world, we often take things and people around us for granted. We hear ourselves saying, "I'll pray for you." But do we?

It was a refreshing change, to be able to thank God for the flowers, trees and sunshine. For our parents, education, friends and siblings. For guiding us, and being there each step of the way, for catching us when we fall and for dying for our sins. It was a breath of fresh air, when compared to our usual prayer of, "Thank you God for everything. Amen"

After the prayer sit, we put on our creative hats and worked hard to transform the Wangsa Maju Church to a beautiful city named Singapore. Kok Pern (who was a student but now is working) helped us out. Just in a few hours, the place looked great! Among the decorations was an ERP sign as the entrance, a Singapore Flag, the Changi Airport, Orchard road, even an army corner!

"Welcome to Singapore!" greeted the six of us in red and white clothings (Singapore flag colours). We were blessed that five LST students came for the party amidst the Wangsa Maju brethren. The night started with a scrumptious dinner, a short worship session led by Joseph, an ice breaker followed by five games based on the Singapore theme.



LST Party!

For north/central a game of who has the smallest or biggest body part was played and because Changi is in the east, each team was given a task to fold a stylish plane that could fly the furthest. And for Sentosa we played the frozen picture game. Each team was given a scene from the beach and had to make a picture of the scene using themselves and their teammates. Lastly, for the army corner, we had a water parade. The party guest also had their fair share of fun camouflaging their teammates. Don't you just wish you were there to join in the fun?

Each party guest went back home smiling with a Merlion keychain and a bookmark with a meaningful verse as a souvenir. The night ended with many smiles, hugs and pictures taken. What a memorable day. =)

Day 7 – Friday 11032011 by Clarence

Today, we went to KTAR in the morning to continue introducing the students to the upcoming LST session. Kok Pern met with us in church and accompanied us to KTAR. I feel that it is great to have a friend like him! He gave us a lot of support and tried his best to have fellowship with us despite his night shift job and his other commitments. I feel that he was a great encouragement to us!

When we reached the college, Joseph, Petras, Melanie and Xin Yi got stopped by the guard at the entrance. So, they didn't have a choice but to enter KTAR by the way we entered into UTAR. Although KTAR is much bigger than UTAR, after 3 hours of promoting the LST session, the total number of names we collected was around 40 names only. I guess the KTAR students were not as receptive as the UTAR students probably because of the language barrier – their English conversational skills were not as proficient as the UTAR students'.



We ran into Sheng Kai whilst recruiting at KTAR Canteen 2

During the 3 hours of reaching out to the students, we visited both the canteens in KTAR and we met up with Adrian, a Puchong COC youth studying hotel management in KTAR, and he showed us around the college. Kok Pern and Adrian drove us back to church after the 3 hours of evangelising and they stayed in church with us and played games. Adrian brought one of his friends along with him to church.

When it was near dinner time, Adrian invited us to join him and some of his friends for dinner and we agreed. Jun Ai, Jun Ning's second sister, followed us for dinner as well because she was supposed to teach a LST session in church today but her LST reader did not turn up for the lesson. Adrian brought us to a hawker centre to have dinner and then he brought us to Wangsa Walk Shopping Mall to shop! We hung out in the shopping centre till around 10pm before heading back to church because the guys had a supper appointment with Sam and Chin Ching who are both WMCO members. They came at 11pm together with 2 other friends, Mei Ling and Reason (Rui Shen). Kok Pern, Samuel and Adrian joined us for supper as well. And we finished supper at 1 am! Today has been a long day for us!

Day 8 – Saturday 12032011 by Joseph

We got off to an early start as everyone gathered, bleary-eyed, in the church building. By 8:45am, everyone had arrived and we managed to move off to the Batu Caves in 3 cars – Dexter's, Matthew's and Uncle Chris (who had volunteered to chauffeur us).

Once we reached, the 16 of us gathered to collect our belongings together in a few bags and organize ourselves into buddy pairs to look out for one another in the dark caves – Joseph and Dexter, Petras and Huafeng, Clarence and Brenda, Melanie and Matthew, Xin Yi and Elizabeth, Jun Ning and Gideon, Zachary and Fiona, and finally, Adrian and Joanna. It was the first time Fiona, Joanna's sister, (both of whom worship at the Petaling Jaya COC) was joining us.

Torchlights and water bottles in hand (in the bags, actually), we eagerly set off for our tour. Unfortunately, we realized that we had to climb nearly three-quarters of the way up the infamous Batu Cave temple's 272 steps simply to reach the starting point of the tour. Three hours later (nah, just kidding, it only took 10 minutes), we met up with the tour coordinator, Don, and the cave guide for the day, Hymeir (brothers from Penang).

Hymeir was a veteran caver and had been exploring caves just like these ones even before his 18-year-old son and apprentice was born. As we equipped ourselves with safety helmets, he gave us a crash course on the basics of cave formation and preservation. We soon set off into the caves (with their newly employed assistants Nurul and Tasha in tow) and started gazing at the wonderful sights of stalactites, stalagmites, columns, flowstones, garpools, scallops, cave curtains, straws and other such cave wonders. Of course, the caves also came with their less savoury aspects, such as the abundant deposits of bat guano (a.k.a. droppings), cockroaches, and other such creepy crawlies. We were even fortunate enough to catch a rare glimpse of the cave racer (a snake that preys on bats) and a spiny centipede.

Nearly 2 hours later, we put our bags aside and began our trek into the 'crawl tunnel'. Hymeir explained that this term more aptly described the size of the tunnel than any physical dimensions he could give. We eagerly awaited the wet and muddy path ahead as he demonstrated how to crawl in these caves.

Unexpectedly, the 'crawl tunnel' was MUCH smaller than we thought. There were even sections where we'd have to take our helmets off simply to squeeze through the narrow gap. It was certainly not a route for the claustrophobic. The mere 10m or so took the 20 of us at least a good half hour to get past.

We thought the worst was over. Another tight squeeze or two later, however, Hymeir excitedly declared that we were lost! Huafeng, Petras, Hymeir and his son clambered back and forth in the dwarf-sized tunnels looking for a way out. Thankfully, we soon found the way out. 2 mini-but-very-real-and-slippery rock walls and a major squish spot (Tuao dictionary of common terms: a section of the path made up purely of mud) later, we saw the light at the end of the tunnel (literally).

The tour dragged on for longer than expected and it was halfway into the afternoon by the time we finished. By then, we were all also wearing the same brown shirt, pants and shoes. After washing up, we headed back to the church for a 5pm lunch, followed immediately by a 6pm dinner.



We Survived! (nope, we weren't all wearing brown)

The rest of the night was filled with fun and laughter as we held a youth sleepover in the church. Whilst some (Brenda, Matthew, Dexter) had to leave the fun, others (Kok Pern, Samuel) joined us at night for our barrage of board games, cards, snacks and fun. Saboteur, Bang!, Sitting Ducks, No Thanks!, poker cards, etc. all came into the picture. It was our last chance to hang back and relax together as youth and we partied into the wee hours of the morning before turning in to get enough rest for church.

Day 9 - Sunday 13032011 by Petras

Technically, the day started from 12 midnight, so I'll begin from there.

We were having a sleepover and as the next day we had church, most of us were already planning to sleep by 1. However at 12.30, Fiona (Joanna's sister) came and we continued with the games that we were playing. In several groups, we had games ranging from Halo to Saboteur, never staying at one game for long. Soon we moved on to poker cards, planning to teach them how to play Bridge. General Austin (named because of his signature quotes and poses during a game of Risk) and a few others had already snuggled into bed (or rather mattresses or sleeping bags), we (Xin Yi, Clarence, Fiona, Samuel, Kok Pern and myself) started Bridging. Having taught the game through a few trial rounds, most of them were able to play solo and with as little noise as we could make, we continued till about 3am.

We had about 5 hours of sleep, not uninterrupted as someone was snoring, till about 8am and began washing up as the toilets were clogged up by people showering etc. the funniest thing in the morning was to wake up to Hua Feng arguing with Gideon and Samuel over who was snoring. Normally if someone snores, he would try to hide that fact because it is embarrassing to disturb others' sleep, BUT Hua Feng was proudly proclaiming in his thunderous voice "Eh last night the snoring, you hear anot? It was me! Normally I snore louder". Ah, what a brilliant way to begin Sunday morning.

Bible class was scheduled to start at 10am and by 9.45am, most of the Wangsa Church of Christ members were already filling in. Bible class was the continuation of Attitudes, and Sunday's was Changing Rebellion to Submission, taught by Uncle Chris. At 11am, we had service and the preacher of the day was (WAIT FOR IT!) Uncle Gan. He talked about Six Woes from Isaiah 5, which lasted for about 40 min before it was time for lunch! As per last Sunday, the food was brought in like da bao-ed from I don't know where and we had like a potluck thing with seats and tables arranged neatly outside the corridor. Fellowship ensued and I'm pretty sure most of us had a great time. Careteam began at 2 and we shared our 3 Bs (Burden, Blessing, Breakthrough) sandwiched with a few jokes, mostly made ON Joseph.

Not long, it was time to pack up and leave Wangsa as Matthew and Uncle Steven were going to bring us to the nearby Pak Li kopitiam which offered renowned chendol. Handshakes and hugs were exchanged and we moved off for yet another great food tour! Most of the closer youths were with us, like Matthew, Samuel. Fiona and Joanna joined in, even managing to hitch a (WILD) ride on their car back to Damansara where Jun Ning stayed.

By 5:45pm we were all ready for board the bus at the terminal except for Joseph who left his phone at Jun Ning's place because he had to charge it! Thanks to Jun Ai who drove down with Joseph's phone. At close to 6, we as typical Singaporeans, ran up the bus to get the lounge seats and to CHOP the seats with our bags. Before long, everyone had settled and we were on our way back to Singapore, concluding an eventful 9 days of outreach at Wangsa, where all of us had lessons to bring home individually, experiences to share with regards to food, grocery shopping for some, and doing God's work.