

Unveiled At Last

Amara David
with
Yen Yeen Peng

Published by Amara David

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Foreword by Reverend Lek

The story of Amara is a story of the season for the season when many are looking for a purpose and many others retiring to find a renewed purpose in life. Too many of our current mindsets cause us to find a purpose that fits the lifestyle we have developed over the years.

Amara's life story tells of how God repurposed her. It tells of how God met her in the depth of her despair and called her, not based on her skill set nor track record nor giftings but through a heart for God. The story of Amara is one of courage, one of prayerfulness and one of surrender to the God whom she has a deep love relationship with.

Read about her deliberate obedience to God her Master. Read about her humble sharing of the struggles to acclimatise to the simple life on mission trips, her generosity on her trips. They all speak of her love for God and for the people she ministers to.

What an example of living life to the fullest!! What an example of living life serving till the Master says stop. What an example of one retiring to the desires of self and instead becoming active all the time for the Master.

I commend this saint to you

Reverend Lek Yong Teck
Pastor in Charge
Bukit Panjang Methodist Church
2022



Foreword by Henson Lim

“Trust and obey, for there’s no other way ...”

These were the words that kept resounding in my heart as I read the accounts in this book. If I had to introduce and describe Amara, these would be the two words I’d use: Amara is one who trusts and obeys the Lord. Wholeheartedly and unreservedly.

I remember vividly that afternoon in September 2013 when Amara approached me with an update and a prayer request. The Lord had instructed her to go to India – at 68 years old – and she had said ‘yes’. Unknown to Amara, I had received a fresh assignment myself and was processing the next steps too.

The Lord used Amara's obedience to encourage me greatly that day. That faith nudge through this dear sister pushed me to step out boldly to start Archippus Awakening in the following months.

I believe with all my heart that as you read this book, you will likewise be encouraged. And also challenged in these three areas:

Age. Amara shows us that age is not a barrier nor a liability. As long as hearts are available, submitted and yielded to Jesus and the purposes of His kingdom, God can use anyone at any age. *"They shall still bear fruit in old age; They shall be fresh and flourishing."* Psalm 92:14

Anonymity. Try pushing Amara to the forefront and you'd struggle. (Trust me, I've tried.) This dear sister is content simply to remain in the shadows, to be unknown. She is happy to carry out her assignments quietly and faithfully. Only one name she readily shouts and declares: JESUS.

Adventure. If I were to title this book, I'd call it "The Amazing Adventures of Amara". That is what a journey with Jesus is all about! Because of Amara's simple faith and prompt obedience, she gets to encounter situations and see things that many only hear, read or dream about. Being on kingdom assignment with and for Jesus is empowering, exciting and exhilarating.

Thank you, Amara, for sharing your life and walk with Jesus. You are such a blessing to Serene and me and our family. It has been such an honour and privilege to stand with you and to have you serve alongside us at Archippus Awakening. I am confident that the Lord will use this book to nudge many more to “*Trust and obey*”, to be awakened, aligned and assigned for Him.

Henson Lim

Founder of Archippus Awakening

Author of Say to Archippus & Alignment Check

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Thank God for All of You!

Glory to God for bringing the following people into my life and I would like to give special thanks to them for journeying with me in my life in grief and in joy, in my mission trips to India and also when I am home during Covid.

Bukit Panjang Methodist Church

Reverend Lek Yong Teck and Reverend Erick Tan, Stephen and Lai Wah, Vincent and Karen, Wee Teck and Catherine, Kenneth and Imm, Kok Le and Soo Mooi (Catherine), Eric and Serene, Kenny and Janice, Henry and Sharon, Jiun Wen and Jean, Alex and Elaine, William and Rebecca, Tapas and Amutha, Arm and Amy, Kok Wai and Siew Foong, Jeffrey and Ying, Kenny and Josephine, Yu Ting, Betty Koh, Agnes, Esther, Amy, Banu, Susila, Sakthivel, Guna, Nathan, Lay Tin, Sarani, including the ladies in the Ladies Ministry.

Elsie and Guat Hoon

Prayer Buddies in Archippus Awakening Family

Pastor Henson and Serene, Pastor Susheel, Michael and Lisa, Soon Hin and Siew Hoon, Cindy (partner in ministry), Eliana, Lay Leng (Chief Editor for the book), Yeen Peng (who helped in transcription of audio for the book, her husband Lian Khion (LK) who sponsored the production of the book and her son Jian Xiong who helped in the writing of the book)

A third family in Christ who supported me and whom I served together in short mission trips to Philippines and Thailand

Dr Lee-Oh (a man with a missions heart), Poh Kiat and Susan and student doctors

Special Thanks to My Beloved Family

My late husband, Mr David Moses, who led me to know Christ that we might serve the Lord together subsequently.

My eldest son, Alvin David and his wife, Deepak David and children Claire and Bryan. I thank the Lord for blessing me with Alvin and his family who take care of me and also supported my decision to serve the Lord in India. I also thank the Lord for Deepak and my two grandchildren who visit me and spend precious time with me.

My only daughter, Sharon David for her precious love, and being with me always and taking care of me in all my needs.

I am grateful that my family is always praying for me.

My youngest son Kelvin David who has gone to be with the Lord. He is a loving son who took care of me too and he loved to cook and bake.

Thank you dear families in Christ - pastors, brothers and

sisters in Christ for without you and your prayers I would not fulfil my mission in India. If I have forgotten anyone in thanksgiving, please forgive me but King Jesus remembers all that you have done.

Praise the Lord for His Grace in using me and bringing so many loving brothers and sisters in Christ to support me that His Glory may be revealed. A Thousand Hallelujahs and a Thousand more!

Preface

A Word from the Editor

“Let’s Pray.”

The very moment we sat down, endearing Sister Amara pulled my hands into hers and said, “Let’s pray.” She committed the entire session into the Lord’s hands and asked for the Lord to increase and we decrease. I felt lifted in my spirit and I was all set to hear the story of this prayerful warrior on kingdom assignment in India.

Overseas Missions Assignment Received

In the year 2013, at 68 years of age, Sister Amara received her assignment to India. The Lord reminded her of a heartfelt desire she had expressed to Him in the year 1993. She had told the Lord she wanted to be a missionary. She marvelled at God’s grace in giving her 20 years of preparation and prayers.

Words could never capture those years of preparation. How does one express the agony of losing her youngest son to

cancer in January and that same year in December, her husband? But Sister Amara would tell you that when she prayed for the many women in India who had suffered tremendous losses, she prayed with compassion and power from the Holy Spirit.

Then there were the financial challenges that came as the sole breadwinner was no longer around. Amazing testimonies after testimonies spilled from her lips as she recounted how the money would come in timely, so there was no need at all to open her mouth to ask. Through these, she learnt to commit her needs to the One who provides. Everything is built on faith and prayers.

In India, when she needed a bed after sleeping on a rough spiky mat on the floor, she knew to pray. And many marvelled as they witnessed how a bed would be delivered under the most unique of circumstances. God cares for our personal needs too! Hence, mosquitoes are also no challenge for a prayer-answering God. In her own words,

while moving on assignment for the past five years in India, Sister Amara testified, “No headache. No stomachache. Nothing.” In fact, she has prayed for countless ones who experienced healing from the One who kept whispering in her spirit, “It is I, not you. I could use you as you obey and surrender to Me.” When we do our part, God will more than do His part. Ours is to obey and focus on aligning with Him.

Appointment as A Soldier

I asked her how she overcame challenges. Immediately she answered she is a soldier in the army of God, and that a soldier finishes his mission once he is sent out. She quoted Colossians 4:17 effortlessly, understanding that Archippus has been exhorted by Paul to take heed to the ministry that he has received in the Lord, that he may fulfil it.

Sister Amara may understand her appointment as a soldier and her assignment in India but she is not exempted from experiencing loneliness. She admitted she does not like to be alone. But our God is a humorous God. In India, He sent

her on a “prayer-ride” assignment, travelling to one part of India and back, just praying as the Spirit led. While back in Singapore, He assigned her a “prayer-ride” on the MRT, alone, and right after the Holy Spirit said it was completed, she received a message on the phone of a victorious outcome of the Christians’ petitions in our nation. Only God could orchestrate this type of timing to assure her He is always with her.

A verse Sister Amara holds close to her heart is, *“If you love Me, keep My commandments.” John 14:15*

Henson Lim writes in his book Alignment Check, *“The one who loves, obeys...love must be demonstrated and expressed. And in a father-son or master-servant relationship, it is called obedience.”*

Sister Amara’s kingdom assignment is a result of her love relationship with God, not a religion of works. Perhaps that explains the ‘right’ kinds of fruit she is bearing. There is a

deep sense of joy within her. She may be almost anonymous but she is known intimately by her Father God who is very proud of her. To God be the glory.

What challenges are you facing as you move on your kingdom assignments? We get inspired by Sister Amara's story that it is never too old to move on kingdom assignments. When we obey Him because we love Him, we will be filled with joy to see Him show up again and again.

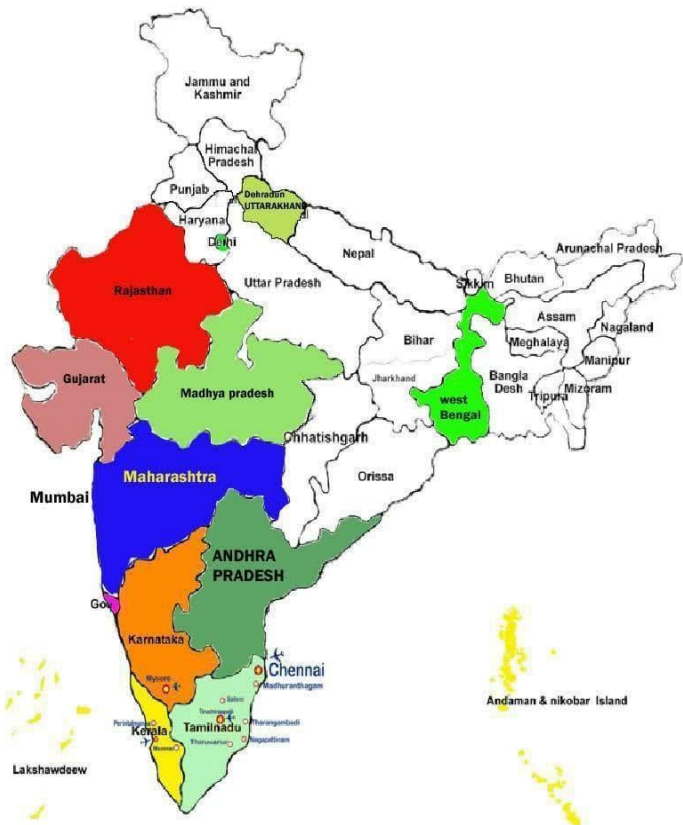
Honoured to have known Sister Amara,
Lay Leng



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Chapter 1: Who? Me? A Missionary At 68?



*My dear friends of almost 20 years,
Lai Wah and Yu Ting
at my graduation from
the School of Ministry
at 68*

1. The Calling

In 2013, a message from the Lord brought me on a journey to India. Giving me the verses Matthew 28:19-20, He told me, “Go, I have given you everything.” At the time, I was fearful. “Whose voice was this?” I asked within myself. Yet, in spite of my doubt, the voice came again, “It is you whom I am

addressing, head forth to India.”

For two days, the voice of God rose within my mind, telling me my mission. I questioned back, “I am already 68 years old. What can these wrinkled hands do, limited as they are, brittle and weak?” Slowly, the Lord curtailed my weaknesses, one idea at a time. He told me that villages, spread throughout India, were in need of Jesus, in need of His love. I needed to spread the word to the destitute in these villages that Jesus loved them very much.

Finally, I surrendered. “Yes Lord, here am I.”

2. The Hurdles

No mission begins without preparation, so I needed to plan.

I prayed, and, responding, the Lord prompted me to visit these Indian brothers I got to know when they were migrant workers in Singapore. They had attended the Tamil ministry pastored by my late husband, David. They told me the costs, the

necessary expenses. I was troubled. The issue of finances and the practicalities of the trip weighed on my mind. Anxiously, I stared at the numbers in my bank book, trying to imagine if the money there could accommodate everything I had planned: the places to stay, the transportation costs, issues of hunger and thirst.

Ultimately, I need not have worried.

For the Lord chided me, saying: “Why do you fumble through your bank book with worry about your provision? Who am I?”

I repented. “Lord, I shall place my trust in You,” I said.

Many other hurdles had to be overcome. Whenever I faced them, I opened myself before the Lord, “O Lord, I trust that as You have called me to Your mission, You will take care of my every hurdle, open every closed door before my path, for Your Hand is of Grace and Mercy. I am not worthy in any way, but my faith lies in Your Grace, Your Mercy.” And, with those

words, all my fears were allayed.

Then, I went to my church members, brothers and sisters whom I cherish dearly, and told them of my calling to go to India. They prayed about it and agreed to support me on my mission.

Following that, I spoke to my two children, son and daughter, whom I love with all the love a mother has (even my youngest son, who had already gone to be with the Lord), and I asked for their permission and their blessings for the mission I was about to undertake.

They were sceptical in the beginning. Children worry about their parents, especially one as old as myself. In a way, despite their concerns, it showed me how much, deep down, they cared for me. After praying, they agreed, and told me to stay safe.

As per my Indian culture, I finally needed to inform my

siblings, obtaining permission to go on the trip from my eldest brother, since I am a widow. He was not a Christian and was adamant in the beginning. It was difficult to convince him, but, eventually, he agreed to let me go.

3. The Plan: Mission in the Villages in Tamil Nadu

Pastor Gunasekar was a migrant worker who joined a Bible study group at my house when he was in Singapore. He was my first contact to prepare for the trip. He had gone back to India to study and later became a pastor at a church in Salem. When I contacted him, he was friendly and generous, willing to accommodate me. Only, he was staying in a hut that was too small to accommodate me. He had to first look for a house where both his family and I could stay, as he was married. I inquired if he could find a place with two rooms; preferably a place with a sitting toilet instead of a squatting one. I was still attached to modern Singapore life. The good pastor laughed, and warmly told me he could not find a place with such a

toilet, so I had to relent and trust in the Lord to help me adapt.



Brother Johnson was my second contact. He was also a migrant worker. He fell four storeys and broke his hips while working. It was a terrible situation, made even worse by the fact that his family was not with him in Singapore. I became his main caregiver, visiting him at West Point Hospital, praying with him, cooking for him, and reading the Bible with him. It was a complete miracle that

Brother Johnson was healed. He was able to walk to church on his own two feet, without a walking stick, stand before the congregation, and, with a firm voice, deliver his testimony to others. After he received compensation for his injury, he returned to his village in Nagapattinam. When I called him, he was delighted at the prospect of my stay, saying that he had prayed one day I

would visit him. He was married with two children. I could hear the excitement in his voice as we discussed the idea of serving the Lord in his village.

Pastor Martin was my third contact whom I had met in 2000 when I visited India with a Korean pastor. There were 200 people at a gathering, and he was the only one who asked for my email address. I had been connecting with him ever since. When I called him and told him I would love to work with him in the villages of Chennai, his heart swelled with joy.

Thus, I had gotten in touch with the three contacts who could help me in the preparation for my mission.

Praise to the Lord! For it was by His hand that these people were placed in my life, that I might fulfil the assignment He had planned for me. Hallelujah!