



J. P. Lee

GOD

In The Mist

(Harnessing The Wind)

3

In his third series of God In The Mist, J. P. Lee shares his concept and personal experience of a healing process he refers to as: Harnessing The Wind - which, by the grace of God, brings about a spiritual transformation, from one state of emotion to another.

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J. P. Lee - a Colombo Plan scholar, Singaporean dental surgeon, author and publisher, has written other books on childhood trauma and the healing of memories too. His first publication *Dusk To Dawn* was an instant success, having sold 10,000 copies just in Singapore and Malaysia. Lee has also written two epic novels, the first in 2002 - *Curse Of The Green Dragon (A Hakka Story)*, and its sequel in 2004, *Breaking The Curse Of The Green*

*Dragon (A Hakka Story)* - stories about the constant battle between good and evil, stretching five generations.

“It was a transformation that gave me my first glimpse of the spiritual realm, implanted in my soul as an assurance of lasting hope: a hope to persevere with courage and confidence should I ever again encounter the storm of adversity, suffer the devastating effects of temptation, or face the dark clouds of despair, misery, boredom and fear.”—*God In The Mist 3 (Harnessing The Wind)*, by J. P. Lee.

Other titles by J. P. Lee:

- Dusk To Dawn
- Come, Come Fly With Me
- Curse Of The Green Dragon (A Hakka Story)
- Breaking The Curse Of The Green Dragon (A Hakka Story)
- On The Road
- God In The Mist
- God In The Mist 2

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# **GOD IN THE MIST**

## **BOOK THREE**

### **INTRODUCTION**

In 1992, I took a rather long break from work to reflect on a recent spiritual event. I was searching, not searching to find, just searching and waiting. The trip took me farther and farther away from home, and eventually led me to the Niagara Falls, one of nature's great wonders -three waterfalls that mark the international border between Canada and the United States, straddling between the province of Ontario and the state of New York. I remember vividly till this day an awakening at the Niagara Falls that completely changed my outlook on life. It was a transformation that gave me my first glimpse of the spiritual realm, implanted in my soul as an assurance of lasting hope: a hope to persevere with courage and confidence should I ever again encounter the storm of adversity, suffer the devastating effects of temptation, or face the dark clouds of despair, misery, boredom and fear.

The view of the falls was captivating, the noise unending and the experience enchanting. I stood at a strategic spot. With eyes closed, I absorbed everything in one deep breath – the cool clean air, the soothing breeze, the orchestral and harmonic sound of nature. I listened to the sweet melody of flowing water that came in rhythmic waves of repeated crescendos seemingly waiting to announce the outcome of its quest. Instantly, I felt the drizzles sprinkling at my face. Every part of my body felt moist, hair wet and clothing all drenched. It was as if I was being baptised in full submersion. I let out a slow stream of breath and felt relieved, but was momentarily lost in the twilight between dreaming and waking up. Suddenly and mysteriously, the thunderous sound of the waterfalls spoke to me like a revelation out of this world. It was like reading a script from an ancient scroll and hearing a voice from heaven. I felt so diminished standing there in the land of giants, contemplating, as if all that I have learnt, known and taught were but a puff of smoke which soon would disperse or disintegrate.

I marvelled at the power of the waterfalls, the phenomenal rush of the rapids – even sensed the pain and anger of nature over its wounded land. Feeling conquered and helpless, I surrendered to this rising supremacy of nature that reached out overpoweringly to me, grabbing me like attacking tentacles, engulfing and blinding me like invading thick mist. Yet, at the same time, I could feel it embracing me lovingly like a forgiving father welcoming his returning wayward son. This compassionate encounter affected me. On the one hand I felt pardoned and thankful, but on the other hand I felt unworthy and remorseful. However, deep inside me I was at peace with myself, with nature and with God. In this state of awe and wonder, I began to perceive, in the midst of this thunderous roar, a holy silence filtering into the core of my inner being.

Suddenly, my eyes felt heavy, being flooded with remorseful tears accumulated over the years. I opened my eyes and let the tears come, bursting the dam within and trickling down my face like dripping wax – hot, melting and energized.

It was a feeling of being cleansed – a baptism with water and fire. With cleansing came clarity.

Eureka! The power and energy of nature could be harnessed. Waterfalls, strong wind and thunderstorms could be and have already been converted into humbling obedient labourers to serve the needs of our world. Images in high density started projecting onto the screen in my mind. These were images of windmills and waterfalls, spinning turbines, water pumps, solar energy reflector plates, movers, generators, hydroelectric stations and irrigation canals. In the silence of my inner self, I could feel within me the vibrations and the effects of inner turbulence – strong wind, flashes of lightning and sound of thunder, telling me there was a much bigger storm inside me that could be harnessed, but first it needed to be calmed. I became vulnerable and afraid. Consolation soon came from the comforting awareness that everything, including surging emotions and conflicts, could likewise be changed, altered or transformed into essential applications or other useful purposes. I was certain then that sorrow and pain could be alleviated; wars, poverty, disasters and hunger could be overcome;

even evil could be subdued. This was the motivation I needed to explore the dark labyrinth, and I was eager to begin a new venture.

In a sea of calm and with peaceful composure, I received inspiringly the ‘epiphanic’ calling. I accepted bravely the impending expedition. I became increasingly motivated to engage in its mystical aspiration, intellectually, mentally, psychologically and spiritually. Instantly, a vastness opened up inside me. I had never felt so unafraid and alive. Without a doubt, I believed that everything was possible. For the first time in my life, I had a conscious knowledge of what freedom really meant. I had an intimacy with nature, with a conception of a truth that I did not immediately understand. However, the process of healing had already begun.

Dear Reader, it now gives me great pleasure to share further with you how this remarkable experience has led me to other avenues of growth in faith, and how it has helped me to cope with the ups and downs in the daily events from my life.