

## Taiwan Prayer Walk Trip Testimony ~ Michael Kerns, State College, PA May 2007

When Sheng-Tung asked me to go with him to Taiwan I was very excited about the possibility. My love for travel was enough to make me want to go, especially to an Asian country, but I wanted to make sure that it is what God wanted me to do. Over the next few weeks I spent some time praying about Sheng-Tung's invitation and soon after, God gave me a vision of His purpose for me in going.



That's me on the left with my shofar, talking to the crowd.

It was to walk with my shofar (ram's horn) in Taiwan and blow it to reclaim the land for God as was done by the Israelites at Jericho. When I shared this vision with others, it did not seem to have any earth shaking implications but I felt very confident that I was clear what my assignment was to be. I was very excited that the trip would become a reality.

When we arrived in Taiwan and began the prayer walk, I wanted to start out with a mighty blast on the shofar. Unfortunately I was timid when we hit the street and

there were tons of people around and my mighty blast turned into more of a squawk. Also in the beginning I found it difficult to play while I was walking but by the second day I was having no trouble.

At first I was timid. There were always a lot of people around and of course everyone would look when I would blow it. As we walked I became more and more comfortable in walking and playing the shofar and I grew bolder and bolder. Every time I felt afraid to play I knew that was the most important time for me to blow it.

Everyone was fascinated by my shofar. I don't think that many people had seen one before. Their curiosity about it was a great avenue for me to interact with them. I would just smile and say hello and say the word for "sheep's horn" in Chinese. People would want to hear me play it, and I would blow it for them. They would always be surprised and give me the thumbs up or clap for me. I was experiencing something so much more than just entertaining them.

When people would ask me to blow the shofar for them it felt like by them asking it opened a door spiritually for me to speak into their lives somehow. I did not understand this fully until a bit later.

While sitting in a temple eating fruit with the man responsible for the festival, he asked me the meaning of blowing the shofar. He asked in Chinese, so I turned to Sheng-Tung for him to translate my answer.

I said, "Sheng-Tung, I will pretend to say something very important to you and you need to answer his question for me, OK?" I am not sure what ST told him but he got me off of the hook.

Later that evening we were worshipping with some folks that came from a church in the north and I was playing my trumpet and God spoke to me about the meaning of the shofar.

"The shofar is a weapon, that when played, it pierces the heart of man and resonates within them so they know without being told that they were created by the one true God."

Talk about a change of perspective! After that, when people would ask me to play it for them would turn and aim it right at them! It was so much fun thinking about what God was doing!

Sometime later I asked Sheng-Tung while we were walking what he thought would happen if I just walked into the middle of one of the temples and blew my shofar. He said the worst they could do is kick me out.

I had a moment of courage and I walked right into the middle of the temple and blew it as loud as I could. Everyone looked at me but not one person said a word. It was so freeing for me. I came to the realization that there is no power in their idols - none. And that there is no God greater than our God! After that point I had no inhibitions, I blew my shofar anywhere and everywhere. When Sheng-Tung and I got separated I was easy to find!

I'm blessed and honored to have been able to participate on this trip. Thank you the Sheng-Tung and Antioch Bridges International for this opportunity.

In His Service,  
Michael Kerns