

The Miraculous Birth Of My Beloved Grandson Logan

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A Special & Blessed 2025

It is a profound joy to behold the beauty of our Creator God, Yahweh—the God of wonders who makes all things beautiful in His time. God is good all the time and He has done great things and performed incredible miracles in my life in accordance to His will and purpose. Be exalted, O Yahweh God, now and forevermore!

It is my earnest prayer that those who do not know the true and living God Yahweh will catch a glimpse of His marvelous work as they read my personal testimony, ***“My Amazing Encounter with God,”*** and my book, ***“Embracing the World of Autism with My Autistic Son.”***

As parents, we naturally look forward to our children’s success in all aspects of their lives. By God’s grace and through countless unceasing prayers, my autistic son, Brendon, has continued to progress by leaps and bounds. God willing, I look forward to sharing more of the story of God’s unfailing love for my precious son, Brendon, in His perfect time.

Today, I am honored to share the miraculous story of my daughter Sharon. As the title suggests, this is about the day my husband, Bong, and I witnessed the joyful and long-awaited arrival of our grandson, Logan, Sharon’s first bundle of joy.

Every parent’s ultimate goal is to raise their child with great care, and our deepest wish has always been to see them marry and have families of their own. My husband, Bong, and I were very grateful to our everlasting God Yahweh when our daughter Sharon finally married in May 2018.

After her wedding, Sharon devoted much of her time to caring for her three beloved cats, one of which is a tricolored special kitten I gave her in 2015, when Singapore celebrated its 50th birthday. We often addressed that kitty as SG50 kitty.

The years passed quickly, and though there was no word from her and her husband about starting a family, we waited with quiet hope. Then, in May 2025, she shared joyous news: we are to become grandparents in November. This was the news we had long awaited. With hearts full of gratitude, we thank Yahweh God for this blessing and for the honor of becoming grandparents. Oh, how we praise Him for His endless lovingkindness!

The Beginning Of Another Daunting Issue

Although Bong and I were overjoyed by the news, we also felt a deep sense of distress. For the past ten years, our autistic son, Brendon, has had an intense fear of babies and young children. We were unsure of the root cause, but it was a daunting issue, creating many challenges whenever we were in public places where babies and young children were present.

For instance, when dining at food centers, we would seek out tables away from families with babies and young children. If a parent with a pram came too close to our table, Brendon would run away as quickly as possible. Similarly, when nearby children shouted or could not sit still, Brendon's immediate reaction was to stomp his feet and flee.

It was a mixed feeling, then, to learn we were going to be grandparents. While we looked forward to welcoming Logan, we feared Brendon might not accept him unless he could overcome this profound fear. I will share more on this point a little later.

The Miraculous Arrival Of Logan

In this sharing, I would like to recount another miraculous encounter which took place on 11th November 2025, when my daughter Sharon gave birth to my first grandson, Logan.

During Sharon's second trimester, she was diagnosed with gestational diabetes. This condition is caused by hormones from the placenta that can block insulin and lead to insulin resistance. As someone with a sweet tooth, it was a tall

order for Sharon to give up all her favorite desserts, ice cream, and chocolates. It was a very challenging time for her. With a heart full of compassion, I often wept before Yahweh God, entrusting Him with my precious daughter's arduous pregnancy journey.

Thankfully, Sharon has always been an optimistic person. She followed a strict diet, even stricter than most diabetic patients, because she feared her condition might affect the baby. My heart went out to her throughout those nine months, and I often cried out to Yahweh God, asking Him to sustain her through this difficult pregnancy and to protect the baby in her womb.

Then, on Friday, November 7th, 2025, the gynecologist informed Sharon that her amniotic fluid level was borderline. She needed to be mentally prepared for an early delivery, as a further drop could risk the baby's well-being. After a final assessment the following Monday, November 10th, she was admitted to Singapore's Thomson Medical Centre at midnight to begin an induction, which was expected to take at least eight hours.

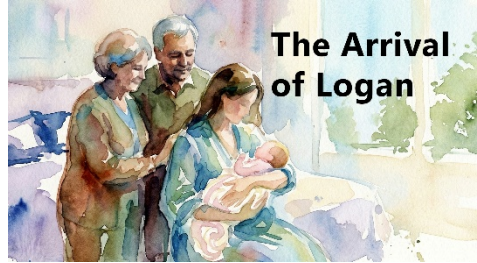
The induction started around 8:30 a.m. on November 11th. As Bong and I watched the clock, waiting for our grandson's arrival, my heart trembled with fear. Memories of my autistic son Brendon's birth, at that same medical center in 1991, resurfaced again and again. I prayed fervently, asking God to protect my precious daughter and her baby.

At 4:45 p.m., Sharon shared the wonderful news that Logan had been born at 2:20 p.m. Upon receiving the glad tidings, our hearts were filled with joy and thanksgiving. That evening, Bong and I went to visit Sharon and her newborn. It was then we learned something that truly shocked me.

Sharon shared with us that when the gynecologist broke her water bag, no fluid came out. This was a critical red flag, signaling a high-risk situation for the baby during labor. The absence of amniotic fluid meant Logan had lost his protective cushion, placing him at greater risk of umbilical cord compression, especially during contractions, which could dangerously reduce his oxygen supply.

Our hearts nearly stopped when Sharon told us that at one point, the gynecologist could no longer detect the baby's heartbeat. Acting in the nick of time, he used a vacuum to assist the delivery. Hearing this was overwhelming. My heart overflows with gratitude to Yahweh God for His providential and timely intervention.

Both my autistic son, Brendon, and my grandson, Logan, were born at the same medical center. Thirty-four years ago, Brendon was a special gift from God. Today, Logan stands as our second miracle baby, another precious gift from Yahweh God.



I give thanks to Abba Yahweh for His unfailing love. We have shared with Sharon and Jeffrey how our church family faithfully upheld them in prayer, and they are deeply grateful for all the love, support, and prayers that surrounded them.

Indeed, God is good all the time. Following the delivery of baby Logan and the placenta, Sharon's gestational diabetes had been resolved. Bong and I are eternally grateful to Abba Yahweh for His faithful protection over our daughter and our precious grandson.

Brendon's Amazing Encounter With Logan

Now, back to Brendon's progress. Ever since we learned of Sharon's pregnancy, Bong and I prayed fervently to Yahweh God, asking Him to remove Brendon's fear of babies and young children so that he could see Logan face to face. In September, approximately three months before Logan's arrival, I shared our concerns with Brendon's coaches. We discussed the challenges we faced and the importance of preparing Brendon for Logan's arrival.

His coaches created a social story to help Brendon understand Sharon's pregnancy and explain that he would soon have a nephew named Logan. We also scheduled Brendon's first in-person visit to meet Logan for December 6th, about three weeks after Logan's arrival.

In early October, Bong and I noticed a drastic change in Brendon: he was suddenly not afraid of babies and young children. He no longer runs away when little ones are near him. God knew our concerns and understood exactly what was needed before Logan's arrival. It is a testimony to His perfect timing and tender care.

What a miracle! Yahweh God had answered our prayers! Glory be to our Almighty God, the God of miracles. It was He who removed Brendon's fear, and I stand in awe of this miraculous work in our son's life. Bong and I were deeply

grateful to Yahweh God for hearing our earnest pleas and answering our prayers.

You may be wondering how Brendon responded when he first saw Logan. It was the first time he had ever stood so close to a baby. When I asked him to gently touch Logan's head, he did so without hesitation. My heart melted at the sight of Brendon's fearless and gentle love for Logan. A prayer of thanksgiving rose in my heart to Abba Yahweh for creating yet another miracle.

Can you guess what happened after that visit? Brendon began asking me when he would see Logan again. His eagerness to see Logan again was beyond my expectation. That was amazing! I had originally planned for monthly visits, but since Brendon was so eager to see his nephew, we started bringing him to visit Logan much more regularly. Wow! That is absolutely incredible! Indeed, all things are possible with God! Amen.

As I reminisce about the great miracle that happened in 2025, I am forever grateful to our merciful God and Father in heaven, the only true God Yahweh. All I can say is, "There's joy, joy, joy deep down in my heart!"—the joy of receiving two miracle babies from Yahweh. It is so beautiful to be blessed by a God of all wonders. I will declare His mighty deeds for as long as I live.

May all glory, honor, and praises be to our Most High God, Yahweh. Amen.



The two drawings in this testimony were generated with Google Gemini. They are illustrative of the two blessed and joyous events recounted here, and are not meant to be photographically exact.