



I Send You to Praise

from the joint worship in Sydney on July 13, 2025

Mitsuko

♪ Jesus (1)

Lord Jesus Christ, thank You for the opportunity to hold this joint worship in Sydney. We came here because You told us, “I send you to praise.”

Australia is a land frequently suffering from natural disasters, and its wildlife are in pain. They are representatives of the wounded earth. Meanwhile, war continues to rage across the globe, leaving countless people in suffering.

Lord, longing for true peace, we offer our praise to You here, for praise is Your desire. Praise is Your love, Your forgiveness and Your healing. We believe that praise fulfills Your will.

May Your love overflow and Your peace be done through praise.

We pray that through this worship, Your healing and forgiveness may be done on the entire earth. Amen.

Power of Praise

It has been 23 years since I last had worship in Sydney like this. I visited Australia twice in 2002, but haven't been back since then. I believe praise has continued to flow in this land

through house church gatherings here and the live streaming and video of worship in the Church of the Wind.

On the morning of our departure for Sydney, God spoke to me:

I send you to praise.

Praise is always with you.

This is the sign that I send you all.

(July 9, 2025)

This is very similar to the words God spoke to Moses in Exodus:

And He said, “Certainly I will be with you, and this shall be the sign to you that it is I who have sent you: when you have brought the people out of Egypt, you shall worship God at this mountain.” (Exodus 3:12)

I believe God has told us, “I send you to praise. Here lies My will and joy.”

I took the latter part of this scripture as “when you are sent to praise and give praise in Sydney, this land shall praise God.”

Then, on my second day in Sydney, I heard a *voice* saying, “Praise is awaited,” and Romans 8:19 came to mind:

For the anxious longing of the creation waits eagerly for the revealing of the sons of God. (Romans 8:19)

Last November, just before the devastating bushfires broke out, when I never imagined I would be sent to Australia, I had a dream. It was about a koala. In my dream, a koala was inside something like a glass case, not in the forest, staring intently at me with his big round eyes. At first, I thought he was saying, “Please pray for me.” However, as I later recalled the dream, I began to feel that the most suffering koalas were sending me a

message, asking me to pray with them for this country devastated by disaster. I felt they were waiting for our praise.

Australia is not the only country suffering right now. The whole planet is suffering. Now, the war continues with no end in sight, and at a time like this we are called to offer praise. We believe that praise, not guns or swords, is the greatest power that can heal all and bring peace to all.

This time, we wanted to bring the *multi-dimensional praise* to Australia. In the *multi-dimensional praise*, multiple layers of praises create multi-dimensional resonance. This can involve layering completely different praises over one another or singing the same melody in canon. In the midst of the resonance, new praises emerge. I envision it as the *heavenly praise*.

Even one praise song sung by one person is beautiful. However, when many people sing together and layer different melodies, the breadth and richness of praise expand immeasurably. I believe it manifests the full power of praise and fulfills God's will. Healing that takes place in the *multi-dimensional praise* is truly profound.

Let's sing "Jesus" once more. First, the choir will split into two groups and sing. When you hear "Jesus," you can start singing from any point you like, whether it is right after "Je-" of "Jesus" or after "-sus." Please don't just focus on singing, but listen to the resonance. By doing so, you will come to know the power of praise.

Over the years, I have seen this praise touch the hearts of so many people, heal pain, cure broken bones and many illnesses. Jesus said, "He who believes in Me, the works that I do, he will do also; and greater works than these he will do" (John 14:12). I think He was referring to the praise sung with

faith. So please feel free to join, singing “Jesus” wherever you like.

♪ Jesus (1) (5) (6) → *multi-dimensional*

♪ Jesus (1)

In the beauty and gentleness of the praise, did you hear not just the sound but the resonance of healing and of faith calling upon God’s name, Jesus?

Simply being in this resonance brings forgiveness, healing and love. Although invisible, the resonance we create here in this sanctuary will remain forever. It will never fade away.

At the Church of the Wind in Ashiya, Japan, we often witness healing through the resonance of praise. There is a hospital right next to the church, and one Sunday a woman on her way to the hospital with a broken bone stopped by the church. Just sitting in the sanctuary, she suddenly realized, “Oh, I’m healed!” This happened even before praise started, but I believe the sanctuary was filled with resonance.

I also remember another young boy. He did not yet know the Lord, but the moment he entered the sanctuary after praise, his nose began to run. He had a nasal illness called sinusitis, but he was healed of it. This reveals that God desires to heal people who are ill or in pain even before they ask for it. The cross is the very manifestation of such love of God.

I have mentioned earlier that we came here, hoping to bring the *multi-dimensional praise* to this land. At first, I thought we would simply introduce many *multi-dimensional praises* and sing together. As I prayed, however, I noticed that each of the twelve members sent here (including myself) has a testimony of encounter with God and healing as well as a praise for each. I found that these twelve bringing each one’s

testimony and praise would become the *multi-dimensional praise* itself. I realized that worshipping together with our own testimonies, even without speaking aloud, is indeed the *multi-dimensional praise*.

At that moment, a scripture came to mind:

Then I heard a loud voice in heaven, saying, “Now the salvation, and the power, and the kingdom of our God and the authority of His Christ have come, for the accuser of our brethren has been thrown down, he who accuses them before our God day and night. And they overcame him because of the blood of the Lamb and because of the word of their testimony, and they did not love their life even when faced with death.” (Revelation 12:10-11)

A new praise of Revelation 12:11 also came to me. It was five days before our departure.

If we had more time, all twelve of us could share our testimonies, singing our given praises. However, since time is limited today, let me share my encounter with God. I want everyone to know God is love. God desires to heal all things, end wars and bring about peace. And His will is to be done through praise. I want to share how I came to know this truth through praise.

White Dove Incident

I encountered God through the *White Dove* incident.

It was December 3, 1987, almost 38 years ago. At the time, I was living in Fort Lee, New Jersey, USA. I used to think God was something only certain people needed. I did not deny God, but I never felt that I needed God. My belief was that if I committed myself to a single belief as the absolute, my intellect would die. I thought that there was joy in wavering

without choosing one.

However, let me say this first: Accepting Christ (believing in one thing) is by no means the death of the intellect. Rather, it gives us freedom and breathes life into the intellect. If we accept anything other than Christ, we are bound by it, but accepting Christ sets us free and never binds us, for God is love.

At the time I did not understand it. Since I had been a high school English teacher in Japan, I was asked to volunteer at an American public elementary school to help many Japanese children who were struggling to understand English. And I started helping them.

Suddenly thrown into an English-speaking environment, some children became unable to speak, one boy lost his hair with alopecia areata, one girl locked herself in her locker on arriving at school in the morning, and one cried all the time. I taught them a few necessary English phrases such as “I don’t understand, so can I ask my friend?” and “Can I go to the bathroom?” Gradually they began to adjust to school life.

There was a Japanese school open only on weekends renting a local public elementary school. Japanese children gathered there to study so they would not forget their Japanese language.

One day, a used book sale was held there. I wanted Japanese books, but there was only one left, so I bought it for 25 cents. It was a book titled “Prison to Praise” by Merlin Carothers.

As I read it, I found it was the story of unbelievable miracles that took place through the prayers by the pastor filled with the Holy Spirit. People were healed from illness, a family was reunited after being separated for many years, and so on. I thought, “The Japanese children I’m helping now are crying in

pain. I want to be filled with the Holy Spirit.”

So, for the first time in my life, I prayed to God, though I did not yet know the name of God.

“God, if there is such a thing as the Holy Spirit, and if it has the power to help the suffering children, please fill me with the Holy Spirit.”

The book said that when filled with the Holy Spirit, people burst into tears or cried out. I was expecting something to happen, but nothing happened to me. I thought, “Oh, is that all?” but since I had prayed earnestly, that was enough for me.

Four days later, on the morning of December 3, 1987, I received a call from Pastor Peter. He held gatherings in the town where I was living at the time. I had casually mentioned to my friend Emi that I had bought the book “Prison to Praise” at a used book sale, and apparently she said to him, “Mitsuko seems interested in the Holy Spirit, so please give her a call.”

It was my first time speaking with a pastor, and on the phone. I was really surprised.

Pastor Peter abruptly said, “I hear something has happened to you, Mitsuko,” and I was taken aback. I knew he meant the book I had bought, so I replied, “I happened to buy a book. It was just a coincidence.” Then he said, “There is no such thing as coincidence. Everything is guided by God.” I did not know how to respond.

Then, he asked me, “May I pray for you?” I thought it would be rude to refuse, so I answered, “Yes.” Pastor Peter prayed for me. The first part was in Japanese, which I do not remember at all, and for the last few minutes, he prayed in a language I did not understand. I had read in “Prison to Praise” that speaking in tongues came out when people were filled with the Holy Spirit, so I thought, “Ah, this is it.” It was very beautiful. As a language teacher, I immediately knew that

speaking in tongues was not a mere sound but words, though I had no idea what it meant.

And when his prayer was over, Pastor Peter asked me, “What did you feel?” I was at a loss for words. It was my first time having someone pray for me, and also my first time hearing speaking in tongues. I could only say, “It somehow sounded familiar,” and that was true. Strangely I felt as if I had known it all along.

Then he said, “Is that so?” and hung up. I later learned that he was very blunt on the phone. His sudden hanging up made me think. I wished I had given a nicer reply. I felt I somehow understood something.

I had an appointment to have lunch at a friend’s house, so I quickly got ready and went out of the front door. There was a porch, and I started walking to the car parked below it. That was when it happened.

With a whooshing sound, something struck me hard on the temple, and I fell down. I had no idea what had happened. When I pulled myself together and tried to get up, a word or a thought “forgiven” pierced through my body. I wondered what I was forgiven for because I did not remember doing anything that bad.

And just as I stood up, a *voice* echoed from deep inside me: *White Dove, White Dove, White Dove ...*

It did not stop, but I had no idea what it meant. It was time to hurry to my friend’s house. When I got there and heard my friend say, “Hi,” it stopped.

Strangely, I felt as if I could sense the pain and sadness of those having lunch with me. Wondering what it was, I enjoyed lunch with them as usual.

Then, my friend Susan said, “Mitsuko, look at this,” and lifted her clothes to show me her legs and belly. From her legs

up to her chest, she had a brown rash. “This rash is spreading every day,” she said. Her skin had become rough and thick. I felt sorry for her, but did not know what to do. And as I had another appointment, I went home.

When I got home and stood on the porch, the *voice*, “*White Dove, White Dove*,” came back to me and did not go away. It was so intense that I could not concentrate on anything. So, I asked my friend Emi for Pastor Peter’s phone number and called him.

“Pastor, what is White Dove? It does not leave me,” I said. Actually, a parent-teacher conference was scheduled about my son, and I was worried because I had to speak in English.

He seemed surprised, and after a moment of silence, he said, “Mitsuko, the Holy Spirit has descended upon you.”

Hearing it, I was filled with an indescribable joy. It was a joy I had never experienced before. I felt the trees around me, even the air itself, were rejoicing.

Healing Is the Will of the Lord

This is a brief account of my encounter with God. I call it the *White Dove* incident.

This incident changed my life. I was filled with joy, like being in love, but at the same time, my intellect resisted because it meant believing in only one God. Could it be really true that God is one? Until then, had I not enjoyed learning and exploring various ideas without choosing just one? Believing in only one God was far from freedom I had been seeking.

However, even a small hook can catch a fish if it hooks firmly. That was how I was pulled toward Jesus Christ (in truth, toward genuine freedom).

On February 3, exactly two months after the *White Dove*

incident, when I was reading a book quoting the Bible, I came across Galatians 2:20: “It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me.” At that moment, all became clear to me. The *White Dove* was my encounter with Christ. I realized that I had encountered God.

After that, I was still wondering why the *White Dove* came to me and why it was Christ. I somehow brought out three Bibles of different sizes and translations and prayed, “God, I will open these three Bibles now. Please tell me why the *White Dove* came to me, and what will become of me.” Then all three were opened to the same verse—to be precise, two of them were opened at random by my hand, and the other one fell off the desk and opened.

But get up and stand on your feet; for this purpose I have appeared to you, to appoint you a minister and a witness not only to the things which you have seen, but also to the things in which I will appear to you. (Acts 26:16)

I realized that it was not just a coincidence. “God is speaking this to me.”

Today we will later sing a praise “Alleluia of ‘Stand Up.’” I have noticed that the very first verse given to me has the words “Get up and stand on your feet.” Standing up means for us to stand on our feet, and to stand in Christ.

In March of the following year, Pastor Peter came to Japan for missionary work, and wherever he went, he gave my address and phone number to people, saying, “There’s a woman named Mitsuko in Nishinomiya. Go and see her.” And people visited me one after another through word of mouth. I myself enjoyed talking about God and began holding gatherings. In a short period of time, the number of attendees exceeded 100, and it became impossible to hold gatherings in

an ordinary house. Shoes overflowed from the entrance and spilled out to the stairs. When we cried out to God in prayer, our first sanctuary, the Ashiya Church, was given to us.

That was in November 1993. And 15 years later, in 2008, when the Ashiya Church was packed with over 400 people, the Church of the Wind was built. It can accommodate about 600 people for worship. More than 1,000 people attended the opening service.

The very first thing that came to me when I encountered the *White Dove* was a thought “forgiven.” It was a sensation piercing through my body. However, I did not understand what it meant at the time. I believe it meant forgiveness of sins, though it took me a while to understand it.

Healing was what started immediately after the *White Dove* incident.

During lunch on the day of the *White Dove*, Susan showed me her terrible, rough skin condition. Strangely, early the next morning, my own legs and belly were unbearably itchy.

“This is strange,” I thought. “Maybe Susan’s skin disease has been cured.” It was still early in the morning, so I waited until she woke up. When I called her, Susan laughed, saying, “Mitsuko, it isn’t cured yet.” “Oh, really? I thought it was,” I said. And 30 minutes later, she called me back. “Mitsuko, something amazing has happened. All the rash has disappeared,” she said. Susan was Jewish. She was the first person healed after the *White Dove*.

From then on, healings occurred one after another, and I myself was healed.

I suffered from lower back pain after giving birth, which continued for over 10 years. I tried massages and saw doctors, but nothing helped. After the *White Dove*, it felt as if something warm like a heating pad were placed on my lower

back. I thought, “It’s so warm. It feels so good.” And after a day or so, I realized, “Oh, the heating pad is gone,” and my back pain was gone. It has been 38 years since then, and the pain in my lower right back has not returned. However, now that I am in my late 70s, I have started suffering pain on the opposite left side of my lower back. It might be sciatica. Because of that, I thought it would be impossible to travel abroad, but I was strongly urged to go to Australia.

One day, around November of last year, a map appeared in my dream, and Australia was glowing. A *voice* came from it, saying, “We are left behind.” I felt Australia was saying that it was left behind.

I wondered what it meant. Perhaps it was left behind from praise. I began to pray. Then I felt God saying, “I will not leave anything behind. Nothing will be left behind in My love,” and I thought, “Oh, He is telling me to go to Australia!” So, I decided to go. Then surprisingly, my sciatica began to heal. Although I had not been able to run for a long time, yesterday I found myself running down the hotel hallway to make it in time for departure. I was surprised that I was able to run. I was healed. God must have really wanted us to bring the *multi-dimensional praise* to Australia.

The *White Dove* happened to come to me, but not just for me. God sends the *White Dove* to everyone, hoping all to believe in Him, to know His love and to live with His joy. God wants to heal all people, the whole earth and all times.

Healing is the will of the Lord. There is His word expressing it:

Jesus stretched out His hand and touched him, saying, “I am willing; be cleansed.” And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.
(Matthew 8:3)

When Jesus stretched out His Hand and touched a leper, saying, “I am willing. Be cleansed,” the man was healed.

Since the day of the *White Dove*, I have seen every single day that healing is the will of the Lord. He wants to heal those who ask for healing, and even those who do not and cannot ask for it. He is God who heals. That is why He was crucified on the cross. Jesus Christ bore all the sins, sorrows, illnesses and pains of all people—past, present and future—and died on the cross, though He was without sins.

We are the ones who shouted, “Crucify Him!” Struck and beaten by God, despised and abandoned by people, He miserably died on the cross. Thanks to His cross, healing is now done on us, and praise is given to us.

In this is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

(1 John 4:10)

Here is love. Healing is the Lord’s will and His love. I believe that the *White Dove* conveys God’s will and fulfills it. And I have come to know that praise accomplishes His will.

Praise from Heaven

The *White Dove* came in December 1987, and six years later in November 1993, the Ashiya Church was given, and in its opening service, the Lord said, “Everything is completed in praise.”

Then, six more years later in January 2000, new praises started to be given. This happened 12 years after the *White Dove*.

I had never liked singing, and in attending gatherings, my feeling was, “Oh, let those who like to sing do so, and I hope it

will end soon.” Pastor Peter sang praise joyfully in a loud voice. I could not understand it. Yet, praises started coming to me. This was truly a mystery, second only to the *White Dove*.

It was the night of January 15, 2000. At that time, the staff were working late. During the day they had part-time jobs and worked in the office for God at night.

It was Saturday, and since the next day was Sunday worship, the staff were still working past midnight. When I was about to go home, I casually spoke to a staff worker who was busily preparing the projector slides, saying, “I’d like a praise of Revelation 4:8.” Then I left. I never expected that the answer would come that night.

It was past 2 a.m. When I was taking a bath, a melody suddenly popped out of my mouth. It was truly unexpected for me. The melody was so clear that I wanted to record it, but I could not find my tape recorder. It was the middle of the night, so I decided to leave it on the answering machine in my office. That was the very first praise “O Holy.”

Since then, I have been given new praises one after another every day, and now there are about 3,000. When I arrived at this Abbotsford Church, I heard a beautiful praise “Come, Lord Jesus” resounding. I thought it was probably a praise that has been sung here for generations. I would like to introduce it next time.

Now, please listen to the first praise given to us, “O Holy.” In the early days, I could only catch one melody, but over time I have found that it is not just one but has many versions. That is what we call the *multi-dimensional praise*. Today, we will sing versions (1) (2) and (7).

(1) was the first version given late at night on January 15, 2000 (actually the 16th). (2) was given in 2003 and (7) in 2007.

♪ O Holy (1) (7)

♪ O Holy (1) (7) (2) → *multi-dimensional*

The praise resonated so powerfully in this sanctuary.

“O Holy” is a praise by the four living creatures near the throne, praising God ceaselessly day and night. The Japanese Bible says they were “crying out.” The resonance of their praise must have been so deep that it sounded like they were crying out. When this praise was sung in worship for the first time, reactions were mixed, some saying, “I don’t understand it,” or “It sounds gloomy.” However, I believe that “O Holy” is the quintessential praise, and the very pinnacle of praise.

Speaking of healing again, the healing power of singing “O Holy” is truly remarkable. There are many praises with lyrics such as “Heal this child” and “Heal us,” but “O Holy” simply praises God without a single word for healing. Still, I have seen this praise bring more healing than any other praise.

As I have mentioned earlier, the praise came out of my mouth when I was taking a bath. The next day we had Sunday worship, and that afternoon it was transcribed into musical notation. And that evening, ten staff workers remaining at the office sang it together.

The praise was so simple and short that at first we just kept on repeating with someone saying, “One more time ...” Then, some began singing spiritual songs freely, and before anyone said, “Let’s stop,” the ten of us stopped singing at once. To our amazement, it was exactly midnight on January 17, the 5th anniversary of the Great Hanshin Earthquake.

Our office faced a small street, and while singing, we heard cheerful voices of children passing by. Surprised, we looked out the window, but of course, there was no one outside because it was the middle of the night. Many children died in

the Great Hanshin Earthquake, and I believed that those children were healed by the praise and returned to heaven in joy. It was nothing short of miracle.

Those who were singing the praise there were so overwhelmed by God's presence that they wondered, "Are we still on earth?" One even opened the curtains and peeked outside, feeling relieved to find that we were still on earth. It was truly a memorable day.

Isaiah 53

In 2000, we received many praises. It started from the book of Revelation, and then from various other sources such as Psalms and the Gospels. One of them was the complete version of "Isaiah 53."

We believe that Isaiah 53 describes the cross of Christ and provides the foundation of our prayer for healing.

Especially verse 5, "By His scourging, we are healed," is about healing. Moreover, in the original Hebrew, it is in the past tense. "We were healed by the cross of Christ." When we know this and pray, I believe healing is done. Furthermore, when we sing this praise, healing is even greater.

In 1997, a woman who had not yet encountered Jesus was diagnosed with terminal breast cancer. When her doctor recommended surgery, she heard an unknown voice saying, "It's alright, it's alright." She wondered, "What on earth is this?" Later, she came to our church and realized, "Ah, that was Jesus!" Believing in the Lord and filled with peace, she did not undergo surgery and never went to the hospital again. On the contrary, she became a staff worker for the Lord. More than 30 years have passed, and she is in good health today.

This staff worker asked me for the Latin version of "Isaiah

53.” Latin is the language of worship.

We had been singing the praise in Japanese since 2000. Receiving her request, I could not answer right away because Latin was quite difficult. I kept the Latin text of Isaiah 53 on my desk. As I looked at it every day, I finally realized that we could sing it in Latin. The Latin lyrics fit perfectly with the same melody as the Japanese lyrics.

Our church holds a Three o’clock prayer time. Three months ago (Good Friday, April 18, 2025) one of the staff, Yuki Shibuta led it. She decided to sing the entire praise of “Isaiah 53” in Latin. Many people were able to sing the first half, remembering its Latin lyrics, but even the staff stumbled in the second half, and so did I. “This praise in Latin doesn’t have much power. It would be better to sing the second half in Japanese,” I thought. At that moment, a new tune in Japanese came to me. It was the praise “Alleluia of ‘Stand Up.’” Hearing it resonating multi-dimensionally with the second half of “Isaiah 53” in Latin, I felt a tremendous healing power flowing.

When this *multi-dimensional praise* was sung again in the May healing worship, it was the first time I was freed from the pain of sciatica. And I was not the only one. I began to hear testimonies one after another. “Amazing! Just listening made my back pain disappear.” “My child was healed too.” “Even my cat was healed.” It is certainly one of the best healing praises now. I would like to sing it here in Sydney as well.

The choir will now sing the second half of “Isaiah 53” in Latin, and along with them, please sing “Alleluia of ‘Stand Up.’” Please sing with prayer, “Arise, Body of Christ. Arise from pain, from sorrow.” You can just listen to Latin “Isaiah 53.” I believe healing will flow through it.

Even if you think, “I wonder if healing really happens,”

healing is the Lord's will. Please accept this and believe that the Lord desires to heal you. Whether it is your physical ailment or your family or the war in the world, I would like you to listen to the praise with prayer for healing and peace.

All of us like sheep have gone astray,
Each of us has turned to his own way;
But the Lord has caused
 the iniquity of us all to fall on Him.
He was oppressed and He was afflicted,
Yet He did not open His mouth;
Like a lamb that is led to slaughter,
And like a sheep that is silent
 before its shearers,
So He did not open His mouth.
By oppression and judgment
 He was taken away;
And as for His generation,
 who considered
That He was cut off out of the land
 of the living
For the transgression of my people,
 to whom the stroke was due?
His grave was assigned with
 wicked men,
Yet He was with a rich man in His death,
Because He had done no violence,
Nor was there any deceit in His mouth.
But the Lord was pleased
To crush Him, putting Him to grief;
If He would render Himself
 as a guilt offering,
He will see His offspring,
He will prolong His days,

And the good pleasure of the Lord
will prosper in His hand.
As a result of the anguish of His soul,
He will see it and be satisfied;
By His knowledge the Righteous One,
My Servant, will justify the many,
As He will bear their iniquities.
Therefore, I will allot Him a portion
with the great,
And He will divide the booty
with the strong;
Because He poured out Himself to death,
And was numbered
with the transgressors;
Yet He Himself bore the sin of many,
And interceded for the transgressors.

(Isaiah 53:6-12)

This will be sung in Latin. Please listen to its resonance.
First, let's sing "Alleluia of 'Stand Up.'" together.

♪ Alleluia of 'Stand Up.'
Stand up, stand up.
Raise your voice, raise your voice.
The Lord has risen.
Jesus Christ is God.

♪ Isaiah 53 (Second Half) in Latin
→ *multi-dimensional*

Cosmic Worship

This time, twelve of us came to Sydney. Pastor Peter could not come because he could not travel long distances after his stroke five years ago. An idea suddenly hit me to ask him,

“Please come with us through your praise and prayer even if you cannot physically come.”

He replied, “Of course I’ll go.”

I said, “Everyone going to Sydney has their own life message and praise, so please let us hear yours too, Pastor Peter.”

Then he said, “What I want to talk about is Cosmic Worship. The praise is ‘Thank You, Thank You, Thank You.’” Hearing it, I was surprised.

When Pastor Peter was seventeen, he contracted tuberculosis and was confined to a sanatorium. He was forbidden from reading or even listening to the radio. One day, he got Mentholatum for his athlete’s foot and found an instruction sheet inside the package. Starved for printed words, he secretly read it. At the end it said, “We offer a free Bible upon request,” so he got one and began reading it.

“This is a strange book. What on earth is it? Does God really exist? If so, I want to know why, of all people, I have to suffer from tuberculosis like this.”

Determined to settle the question of whether God existed or not, young Peter prayed to God late at night on July 7, the day of *Tanabata*. He was nineteen years old.

“God, are you there? If so, please tell me.”

Then, something warm descended upon his body. At that moment, he heard a voice:

“Jesus Christ is God.”

Upon hearing this, young Peter felt all anger, pain and sadness in his heart vanished.

The shabby yard of the old sanatorium was overrun with weeds, but the following morning, even those weeds looked sparkling beautifully. Although he had been told he would need to remain hospitalized for another two or three years, he

sensed he was healed. So, he insisted the doctor examine him, and indeed, he was completely cured. This was his encounter with God and his healing experience.

I expected that his message would be about the healing from tuberculosis and His encounter with God, with the praise “Jesus Christ Is God.” Instead, he chose “Cosmic Worship” with the praise “Kansha Kansha Kansha.” (*Kansha* means “thank you” in Japanese.)

Now I realize that this praise is the very heart of praise, and that “Cosmic Worship” is the worship of all created things.

Pastor Peter quoted Ephesians 1:10:

With a view to an administration suitable to the fullness of the times, that is, the summing up of all things in Christ, things in the heavens and things on the earth.

(Ephesians 1:10)

It says that God has the plan to unite heaven and earth in Christ. In Christ, heaven and earth become one and worship Him.

The worship of all creation is described in the book of Revelation:

And every created thing which is in heaven and on the earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all things in them, I heard saying,

“To Him who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb, be blessing and honor and glory and dominion forever and ever.”

(Revelation 5:13)

All things, including spiritual beings, in heaven, on earth, under the earth, and in the sea are all united in Christ and worship as one. In this worship, all our pain, suffering and joy—past, present and future—worship Christ together. This is

Cosmic Worship.

Those who already returned to heaven can worship and praise with us through our faith on the earth. Everyone worships together without any conditions. This may differ from the traditional teachings of Christian churches, but no one is excluded from the redemption by the cross of Christ. There are no exceptions. Even those who do not yet know Christ worship together through the faith of people on the earth. This is Cosmic Worship.

“Kansha Kansha Kansha”

The praise “Kansha Kansha Kansha” came to me when I was grinding coffee beans with a manual grinder. Turning the handle round and round, I thought, “I wish someone would do this for me. I am getting tired.” Then suddenly I heard a tune, “Kansha Kansha Kansha ...” Now I can finish grinding beans while singing it.

The first time we sang this in the church, everyone was laughing out loud. Before long, it became a joyful praise for the little children, and indeed for everyone. Even things we can’t be grateful for become our gratitude when we sing this praise.

I believe that all gratitude comes from and leads to the cross of Christ. Even if gratitude starts as mere lip service or out of desperation, it will eventually lead to the gratitude of the cross of Christ.

♪ Kansha Kansha Kansha (1)

Miraculously, when we give thanks, healing always follows. I once heard, “Gratitude is the shortcut,” and it is indeed the shortcut to God’s healing. Give thanks for things

you cannot be grateful for, even if it feels forced at first. As you sing the praise over and over again, it will truly become your gratitude of the cross. It will not only bring about healing but fulfill God's will.

Alleluia of Joy Overflowing in My Heart

There is a praise I could not decide whether to introduce in Sydney: "Alleluia of Joy Overflowing in My Heart." Since it has five versions, it would take too much time. Thinking this way, I was hesitant to sing it, but then I started receiving emails and photos from the very people who inspired this praise in the first place. I even received testimonies from others saying, "I had a similar experience." Furthermore, the Sydney team also desired to sing this praise. Singing it in Sydney must be God's joy.

I received an email from one person:

Something wonderful happened to me. The orchid I received as a birthday present has come back to life. It came to my house on New Year's Eve and I was overjoyed, but every day four flowers withered. I asked the shop it came from, and I was disappointed to hear that it would not survive because my house was not a suitable environment for it.

Then I suddenly thought of playing the concert CD, and from that day on it stopped withering. I have heard stories like that, and it was true! The number of flowers has been reduced to half, but they are blooming beautifully. I feel it is a sign that healing of the earth will surely be done.

(Yoshiko Komatsu, a house church leader)

This email had a photo of the revived orchid attached. In the healing worship last January, I shared this story, projecting the photo onto the screen. God's love is certainly poured upon flowers and all living things.



This person was saddened to see four flowers wither every day, so she played a praise CD. From that day on, flowers stopped withering. Then someone hearing this story in a worship video on YouTube, sent me an email:

I have just watched a video of last month's healing worship. I was moved by the words "I have heard stories like that, and it was true!" as if my own joy. I believe in Jesus Christ as my Savior. Amen.

(Maiko Noguchi, a house church leader)

This person had gone through a long and painful period. Hearing stories about withered flowers being revived and sick animals being healed through praise, she rejoiced in them as if her own. Christ's love is poured upon flowers and living creatures, and it is poured even more upon us. You too will be healed.

The orchid, having dropped four flowers each day, came back to life. She believed that she was healed through praise like those flowers. And this became her confession, "I believe in Jesus Christ as my Savior. Amen." She was already a believer, and she made the confession of her faith anew.

And it was from this confession that I heard praises coming from all directions. I did not know who sung them, but I

thought, “People in heaven must be so pleased to hear this simple confession of faith.”

There were so many praises coming to me that I could not catch them all.

I managed to capture four of them and later added one more. These are five versions of “Alleluia of Joy Overflowing in My Heart.” They sound like a young child saying, “Jesus!” but this resonance is filled with God’s love which never overlooks pain and sorrow of even one person. And it is not just one person. I feel invisible heavenly beings are cheering those in pain and sorrow, saying, “Let’s sing praise together.” Now let me introduce the lyrics.

- (1) Jesus Christ is my Savior.
I believe in my God, Jesus Christ.
- (2) Amen to Jesus Christ.
Amen to Jesus Christ. Amen.
- (3) The joy of rejoicing in the Lord
overflows in the room and my heart.
To the joy of rejoicing in the Lord,
Alleluia, Alleluia.
- (4) I am friends with all creation.
I rejoice in the Lord and praise Him.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Hearing the fourth version, she wrote to me and said, “I like this one best. When I go for a walk, I always think this way.”

She had endured so much pain and sadness that she felt completely alone. Yet when she heard about the healed orchid, she realized it was about her. And being healed, she could say, “I am friends with all creation. I am now friends with everything.” I believe this is the greatest healing.

(5) Praise the Lord together with all things.
Flowers, grass, wind, storms, sorrow
and pain, all praise together.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

This is indeed Cosmic Worship.

I recorded them in March last year and had them transcribed into musical notation this March. I feel there is a meaning to the timing of transcription.

We will first sing each praise individually, and then sing them as the *multi-dimensional praise*. The joy of being healed will spread far and wide through the *multi-dimensional praise*.

♪ Alleluia of Joy Overflowing
in My Heart (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)
→ *multi-dimensional*

How gentle and beautiful! The Lord sends praise for just one person in pain.

As I have mentioned earlier, countless praises have been given from various places, at first from the book of Revelation, then also from flowers, wind and other living creatures. In 2021, a flood of Alleluia praises began. So many new praises have been born from simple words of faith and writings by staff and members of the congregation. Each of them is given for a single person, but I believe it is for all who are suffering.

Yesterday, when we were practicing praises here, I was amazed again, thinking, “Wow, that many praises are given just for one person. God’s love is incredible.”

I then felt the Lord saying, “There is not a single person unnecessary. Every person is irreplaceably precious to Me.” I feel praise conveying this message more than anything.

A New Song

The next praise we will sing is “A New Song.”

This praise of the first three verses of Psalm 40 was sung in Hawaii in February 2002, and the entire piece was completed on a flight to Australia in March. This time, I felt “New Song” was the praise given for Australia and deeply connected to this country, so I wanted to sing it here. When this trip to Sydney in 2025 was planned, the second version of “New Song” was born. I would like to introduce the *multi-dimensional praise* of the old and new versions.

I will read the scripture along with the praise. Please listen.

♪ A New Song (First Half)

♪ A New Song 2025 (1)

→ *multi-dimensional*

with reading of the scripture

Scripture Reading

I waited patiently for the Lord; and He inclined to me and heard my cry. He brought me up out of the pit of destruction, out of the miry clay, and He set my feet upon a rock making my footsteps firm. He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; many will see and fear and will trust in the Lord. (Psalm 40:1-3)

♪ A New Song 2025

♪ A New Song 2002 → *multi-dimensional*

This is indeed a new praise for Australia.

I just read the scripture. Even if you cannot sing, you can read a scripture in the *multi-dimensional praise*. You can also read the lyrics along with the sound of praise. I read the first

half of Psalm 40 and added the lyrics, “Sing a new song.” This is the *multi-dimensional praise* of singing and scripture reading, where a new tune is born, and a new dimension of the scripture is opened. That is what happens in the *multi-dimensional praise*.

Another “new song” was given for Australia.

It is the Lord’s desire for Australia to sing a new song and live in new joy.

*I will give you a new song.
It means that I will give you a new joy,
for joy is always new.*

(June 27, 2015)

With this message from God, a new praise was born. It is a new song for Australia, a new joy.

♪ Time of New Joy —For Sydney—

Sing a new song now.

Sing a new song.

The time of new joy will come.

New time will come.

Sorrow and loneliness will turn to joy.

Even pain will sing and dance with us.

Sing a song, a new song.

Now sing a new song.

From Sydney, a new time of joy is coming to the whole earth. I believe this praise speaks of healing and peace that will spread all over the earth.

Let Me Become the Wind

There is another praise filled with the Lord's desire. "Alleluia of Let Me Become the Wind." The wind will blow from Sydney.

Currently, the Church of the Wind has about 60 staff workers. Including the staff around the world, the total comes to about 100. As humans, they inevitably experience clashes and various problems. At such times, if we focus on what was wrong with us and others, anger and pain only intensify. However, when we look at the cross of Christ who has already taken them away, we are transformed into the wind. We do not need to carry heavy burdens ourselves. We do not need to cling to them. We just let them go in the wind of the Lord. Let us become one with the Lord's wind, carrying joy and peace with praise. That is the essence of this praise.

♪ Alleluia of Let Me Become the Wind

- (1) Let me become the wind.
Let me become the wind.
I shall live as the wind of praise.
Let me become the wind.
I shall live as one
with the breath of the Lord.
- (2) I want to become the wind,
the wind, the wind.
I want to become the wind.
- (3) I want to become the wind,
Become the wind.
Be My wind.
In the wind of My prayer,
convey My love, My joy
to the wounded lands and people.

Did you feel the wind blowing? (I felt the wind on my body. It was not my imagination or wishful thinking. A real wind was blowing to me and through me.) At first, this praise was difficult for the choir to sing. It felt heavy as if they were dragging their bodies along. When the mission team arrived at Sydney, they practiced this praise in the wind near Sydney Harbour. It was a windy day. They sang, being blown by the wind and riding it. And now the wind was really blowing here. I could even hear the sound of it.

Flowers of Jacaranda

Next, we will sing “Flowers of Jacaranda.” It was 23 years ago in November. On my second visit to Sydney, Jacaranda flowers were in full bloom, and I was deeply moved. In Japan, when cherry blossoms bloom, the mountains and streets are bathed in pink. They are truly Japan’s soul flowers. I do not know what Australia’s soul flowers are, but when I saw jacarandas in full bloom, the mountains and streets seemed to be colored purple. I felt the resonance of praise was covering the land and mountains, and this praise came to me. Singing this praise, let us give our thanksgiving to God.

♪ Flowers of Jacaranda

Under the blue sky,
purple jacarandas are blooming,
coloring the sky like cherry blossoms do.

Under the blue sky,
purple jacarandas are blooming,
praising the Lord, swinging in the wind.

Under the blue sky,
purple jacarandas are blooming,
praying for God's blessing with us.

Amen, Hallelujah

Finally, we will sing “Amen, Hallelujah.” These words are in the book of Revelation, and I believe this praise celebrates the victory of Christ.

After these things I heard something like a loud voice of a great multitude in heaven, saying, “Hallelujah! Salvation and glory and power belong to our God; because His judgments are true and righteous; for He has judged the great harlot who was corrupting the earth with her immorality, and He has avenged the blood of His bond-servants on her.” And a second time they said, “Hallelujah! Her smoke rises up forever and ever.”

And the twenty-four elders and the four living creatures fell down and worshiped God who sits on the throne saying, “Amen. Hallelujah!” And a voice came from the throne, saying, “Give praise to our God, all you His bond-servants, you who fear Him, the small and the great.”
(Revelation 19:1-5)

It says that the great harlot who was corrupting the earth with her immorality is burned. I interpret this as referring to everything other than Christ that separates people from Him. They were all burned by fire.

Surprisingly, a praise was born from this scripture. There is a Japanese word, *egui* to describe the extremity of bitterness and cruelty. Someone, hearing this praise, said that it reaches the most *egui* parts.

The harshest parts in our lives, the most painful experiences that are even beyond words, and the cruel parts in history and in politics now receive the healing of God. Christ’s victory is accomplished on them. Believing so, we have been singing this praise “Amen, Hallelujah.”

Then, someone said that it was a joy to have our fleshly luxury and greed burned, because they separate us from Christ.

The healing of Christ and His victory reach the deepest sorrows and pains in our hearts, as well as the most painful histories and terrible events of nations. I believe the praise “Amen, Hallelujah” has such healing power.

♪ Amen, Hallelujah (7) (1) (2)

♪ Amen, Hallelujah (2) (1)

→ *multi-dimensional*

Amen, Hallelujah. We believe that Christ’s victory has been accomplished in all things.

May the love of God the Father, the love of His Son Jesus Christ, and the love of the Holy Spirit be here and throughout the whole earth. Amen.

July 13, 2025

from the Joint Worship in Sydney

*We Have Released New Praises on Streaming!
from the 9th Alleluia recording held in April*

You can listen to them through Apple Music, Spotify, YouTube Music, etc.



Alleluia 12

“Alleluia to the God of Reconciliation”



Alleluia 13

“Alleluia of Bartimaeus’ Joy”

Cosmic Worship

For Sydney

Peter

Christendom has long been merciless to souls who left the earth without baptism, ruthlessly declaring that they would go to hell. Through the *White Dove*, however, the amazing love of God was revealed to us.

*Do you think that
the flood of salvation
flowing from the cross
will avoid and bypass them?*

(December 1994)

The love of the Lord is also poured out on them. There is nothing the stream of salvation does not cover.

In all wisdom and insight He made known to us the mystery of His will, according to His kind intention which He purposed in Him with a view to an administration suitable to the fullness of the times, that is, the summing up of all things in Christ, things in the heavens and things on the earth. (Ephesians 1:8-10)

To whom God willed to make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory. (Colossians 1:27)

The “mystery” of God is Christ who dwells in us.

Now is the time when this mystery works. Those who have left the earth are made worshippers of Christ together with us. The Bible points all along to the worship that transcends time and space, that is, Cosmic Worship.

The “things in the heavens” in Ephesians 1:10 include not only those who already knew the Lord, but also those who still do not know Him. The key is you and I, who worship on the earth now. If we, believing in the perfect redemption of Christ, invite them to our worship, even wandering souls will delightedly join.

Do not be deceived by *Stoicheia*, the elemental spirits of the world. Do not be tricked by the conventional teaching that only the baptized can enter heaven. Do not be fooled by things not even in the Bible. The love of Christ is much greater.

See to it that no one takes you captive through philosophy and empty deception, according to the tradition of men, according to the elementary principles of the world, rather than according to Christ.

(Colossians 2:8)

June 3, 2025
from the Bulletin of Joint Worship in Sydney