

“I waited patiently for the Lord; and He turned to me, and heard my cry. He lifted me out of the slimy pit, out of the mud and mire; he set my feet on a rock and gave me a firm place to stand.” (Psalm 40:1-2.)

The Spiritual Journal of So Ning Ng

Forward

On November 1st, 2000 A.D., our beloved mother rest in peace in the bosom of our Lord Jesus. Shortly after her passing, we discovered her hand-written Spiritual Journal. Its cover page has the following words:

***I, So Ning, Served The Lord All My Life.
This Is My Witness Of The Miracles & Extraordinary
Encounters Through Out My Entire Life.
I Treasured Such Precious Experiences To Encourage
Myself Serve The Lord With A Fervent Heart.***

She started her Spiritual Journal in 1989 and completed it in 1993 at the age of 89.

Although she did not plan to publish her personal Spiritual Journal, we felt strongly that we should share her witnesses with you, her beloved friends, as well as our friends and relatives. Throughout her life, nothing delighted her more than encouraging, helping and blessing others spiritually. All witnessing accounts were hand-written by her. We have only incorporated a few very minor editing and added a title to each of her chapters.

May, 2001 A.D.

Her Beloved Children:

***May
Desmond
Anna
Grace
Keung***

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1. Who Am I?

Serving the Lord delights me the most

My name is So Ning. Since I have never earned a penny all my life, I must have been the most foolish person in a worldly view. However, I was a devoted homemaker, taking care of my household and raising my children. I have been diligent & frugal with the money my husband, Kai Gunn, mailed home. Being very thrifty, I was able to save money to support my children in furthering their education in America. Consequently, my family can enjoy today's achievements.

God blessed me with diligence & frugality. What I boast today is boasting in Christ, because I have nothing. I am as meek as a little insect, a drop of water, or a speck of dust. Frequently, my head drooped down from heavy burdens. I was so languished like a bruised reed, or a smoldering wick. People viewed me as useless scrap. What could I say?

Praise the Lord and glory to God for blessing me with spiritual wisdom to know Jesus Christ. He rescued me from my humblest estate. He comforted me when I was full of worries and doubts. When I was weak and un-steadfast, my Lord lifted me up and supported me with His hands full of grace. Just as it is written in the bible: "A bruised reed he will not break, and a smoldering wick he will not snuff out..." (Matthew 12:20.) Clearly, God had a wonderful plan for me. He cleansed me up, repaired my smoldering wick, poured on oil, and anointed me with Holy Spirit. Instantaneously, the spiritual fire in me ablaze, my heart was burning fervently desiring in serving the Lord and to be a vessel in His hands.

The Holy Spirit blessed me with many spiritual gifts to be used by my Lord. All my life, evangelism delights me the most. The sweeter it gets the more I preach the gospel. As long as I am faithful to my Lord, He is with me always. His miracles follow me. This is the Lord's promise. May my children be diligent in the Lord! Serve Him by the power of the Holy Spirit. This pleases the Lord. Amen!

God inspired me to record what I have experienced in my entire life whether it was sweet, sour, bitter, or spicy hot. Making it an honest witness. Proving all the true miracles and extraordinary deeds God has done in my life.

Unfortunately, for the past few decades, I have forgotten everything. However, God is faithful and responsible for what He has granted so the Holy Spirit revealed in my heart, all these miracles in the past years spread out in the sea of my brain as if they had just happened, so fresh and so vivid. God wants me to write them out

explicitly. He told me to write them down carefully to the best of my ability. Don't add or remove words. Write them down accurately as is. Consequently, as I picked up my pen to write, I was extremely calm, cool, and collected. With a devout heart reverently fearing the Lord, I completed the writing as it was revealed to me by the Holy Spirit and inspired by the Holy Spirit with no thoughts of my own.

What is testimony? Just as John testified on the matter, as it was written in (I John 1:1), "... which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked at and our hands have touched." Anyone who testifies is telling the truth. However, the most important attitude for reading the testimony is your faith. You would be blessed if you read it with a spiritual devout heart without any doubt and it would be beneficial to you. You must revere God, lest you might sin against God.

He Restores My soul

I was born in 1904 in Goon Dau Fook Chu Lay Village of Toy San. My original name was So Gum Ng, attending school in True Light, Canton. My other given name was Hoin Han. After I was saved, God renamed me to So Ning, the meaning of the Chinese characters of this name was a revived soul. I felt that it was a very meaningful name for a born again person. The soul of the new believer must first be revived to begin a God fearing life, stay as far away from sins as possible in order to grow spiritually, and follow our Lord ever so closely. I decided to accept my new name from the Lord.

I grew up in a non-Christian home. However, both my parents and grand parents were very good and kind people. Frequently, they taught me to be a good person, not to be contentious with others so that I would not disrupt the harmony. Even if others should spit on my face, just wipe it off. They believed that it is a blessing to be mistreated. Such philosophy proved what harmonious, kind and good people they truly were. It certainly was worthwhile to learn and master what they instilled in me. Unfortunately, they were not given the opportunity to accept Christ into their hearts. At that time, I was so young that I dared not asking them to believe in Jesus. Consequently, they lost their precious souls, and I felt very ashamed about it.

My grand father's name was Hon Ngai. My father's name was Chik Shui, my uncle's name was Chik Yip. They made their living in Canada. My grand father was very diligent and frugal. He saved much money and returned to his native country. He bought a lot of land in the village where he grew up and started a farming business. He hired a young man and bought a maidservant. They worked so synergistically that they reaped great crops. We all lived very comfortably with an abundant food to eat and plenty clothes to wear. This was God's blessing. My grand father was in his eighties. He was a man of tall stature with a very strong and healthy body. He preferred to work more but speak less. He was a quiet person with a special talent in planning. All his fellow countrymen respected him a great deal. His admirable legacy was often a lingering thought in my mind. Praise the Lord for blessing me to be born into such an honest family. Consequently, to this date, I also have been living such an honest, kind and good life that my conscience is at peace with me.

I was born in the Chinese lunar calendar, July the 14th. According to the customs of the villagers, it was referred to as "The Little Ghosts Festival". Therefore, big and little ghosts were attending the festival meeting. Every one of them gathered around even the stones joined them too. The 14th was the holiest day. God chose this holy and cleansing day for my birth. All went smoothly and peacefully.

On my 3rd day, big and small ghosts returned to our house finding out that I was born very smoothly and peacefully, they were so steaming outrageous that they closed up my throat. I couldn't nurse. From people's point of view, this was hopelessly serious. In our village, everybody valued the boys a lot more than the girls. No girl was allowed to die in her home. Only boys could. My mother dared not breaking the local bylaw. She complied with its procedures and searched for the oldest & worst urine basket. She put me in it and asked my

father to put it in the public toilet of the village. (It was nothing more than a smelly feces pit.) That place was full of mud, so damp and so dark that it was full of hungry snakes, insects, and rats searching for food.

Can you imagine what would happen to this three days old tiny infant, lying next to the mouths of those hungry snakes, insects and rats without any power to resist! Three days and three nights came and gone, from my face to my whole body there was no mark of any harm. Humanly speaking, if I didn't die from infectious diseases, the rats would have devoured me. This proved that God sent His heavenly hosts to close up the mouths of the snakes and the rats so that they couldn't hurt me. He protected my precious little life!

With all these odds against my little life, however, my biological father was a loving man. He went to the feces pit visiting me three times a day. At night, as soon as he lit up his lantern, he would rush by to see me. In the first two days, he saw me breathing ever so faintly. Then, on the third day, he saw my two feet were moving in a speed that soon I'd be heading towards the mouth of the big feces pit! Fortunately, my father arrived there just in time. Otherwise, I would be fallen into the huge feces pit and drowned in it! My father quickly picked me up and returned me to my mother. Immediately, I was able to nurse and returned to normalcy. All the villagers felt this was extraordinary that I was resurrected after being dead for three days. They didn't know that this was a miracle. Neither did they know that it was God that healed me. Therefore, I concluded: "I belong to God."

The Lord led Me Wondrously

I treasured this extraordinary miracle deep in my heart after my mother told me about what I went through as a tiny infant. Before I reached nine years old, I was weak, yellow skinned, skinny boned battling with many illnesses. At the age of nine, I was much healthier. My grand father took me to a school to study. At that time, our village hired a female teacher from Canton to teach us. We used the living room for our classroom. There were about 40 to 50 students. I was the youngest. My female teacher believed in Jesus. Before she began her lessons, she started with a prayer. She explained to us the truth of Jesus. However, most of the classmates didn't understand what she was talking about. As soon as I heard the name Jesus, He immediately entered into my heart. I was ever so excited. Hence, I also learned how to pray from her. On Sundays, my teacher went to worship in a church. Sometimes, I went with her. The distance was so far away that it required us walking quite a few hours to reach the church. About five years later, she was threatened away by the bandits and returned to Canton.

Afterwards, I entered a boys' school to continue my education. The boys had to worship the statue of Confucius mornings and evenings, but I was the only one that didn't worship him. However, my report card was superior compared to the boys. Consequently, their parents pointed their fingers at me and accused me of grabbing the intelligence from their boys.

When I was sixteen, I wanted to go to Canton to further my study. I prayed without ceasing asking the Lord to inspire my grand parents to allow me to go. One day, they were sitting in the living room. I courageously went up to them and announced to them that I wanted to go to school in Canton. My grand father said that he had no money, but my grand mother told him to let me go. I also convinced him by saying: "Please don't be afraid of having not much money. After I finished school, I will earn a lot of money for you to spend." Finally, my grand father permitted me to go. I was ever so delighted in Him and I praised God. He listened to my prayers and this was a miracle. God accomplished my big and difficult request. I was in cloud 9 as if I were in a dream because the villagers often said: "A woman without talent is virtuous." Therefore, it was extremely difficult for girls to have the opportunity to go to school, and I was able to go to another city to study. Is that extraordinarily incredible or what!

After I arrived at Canton, I found my old teacher. She helped me get admitted to True Light School as a room & board student. I was particularly interested in Bible classes. I focused on studying the Bible. One morning, as soon as I got out of my bed, before I even opened my eyes, suddenly I saw an angel wearing a long white robe flying back and forth, his face was pure and clean, so extremely white that it was radiating, his hair was snow white, he flew from the window to my bed side. His two hands waved at me saying "Hurry up, accept Jesus into your heart!" And he repeated: "Hurry up, accept Jesus into your heart!" Immediately, he turned around and left me. I saw that he was wearing sandals with two wings on his back. His wings were also so white that they were beaming brightly, his hair was very long and white as snow. At that time, I immediately opened my eyes wide and saw him flying away. I got up and told this unusual encounter to my classmates. They laughed at me. Neither did they believe me. This was a very special vision that I could never forget. It was the very first calling to believe in Jesus I received.

Top Picture was taken in Hong Kong, 1940 and the bottom one was in Canton in 1948

2. Rebirth, God's Calling & His Spiritual Blessings

The Lord Revealed To Me The Meaning Of Rebirth

As a member of the Presbyterian Church, I had never heard of the truth of rebirth. I didn't understand the sermons preached by the pastors so I received no spiritual food. Even so, I went to the church to worship the Lord as usual, year after year. A few years later, I felt the emptiness in my heart and soul. God was so merciful to me that one day, as I was walking on the street, a female missionary tapped lightly on my shoulder with her hands, I turned around and looked at her, a total stranger to me. She asked me: "Have you believed in Jesus?" I answered her: "Yes, a long time ago." She asked me again: "Were you reborn? Are you saved? Do you have any relationship with Jesus?" I didn't know how to answer her.

However, the question about rebirth dwelled deep in my heart and soul, and I became so anxious that I returned to the Presbyterian Church. I asked its pastor, elders, and deacons about the rebirth. Unfortunately, none of them could explain. Consequently, I went to listen to the sermons in the Baptist Church. However, I didn't receive any answers about rebirth there either. This propelled my heart wanting the answer even more impatiently. A few days later, the Baptist Church invited an American Pastor to lead a Revival Meeting to nurture our spiritual growth. The sermon was about "Sin Prevents You From Entering The Kingdom Of God." This sentence was like a sharp knife piercing my heart, so very painful. Just like it was written in the bible. "For the word of God is living and active. Sharper than any double-edged sword, it penetrates even to dividing soul and spirit, joints and marrow; it judges the thoughts and attitudes of the heart." (Hebrews 4:12.)

The explanation of a truly reborn person is that the Holy Spirit has revived you from death, restored your soul so that you have discernment of good and evil. Therefore, to be born again means rebirth from God. Consequently, you became a child of God belonging to God's family. From that moment on, the Spirit of God lighted my path, inspired me to obey my Lord's commands.

At times, if I have made some mistakes and spoken the wrong words, the Holy Spirit would correct me. He would urge me to confess my sins and repent. I would lose my inner peace if I disobeyed Him. As soon as I confessed my sins and repented, the Holy Spirit would restore my inner peace. A born again person is a new

creation. There will be war inside of him between the new and the old person until the new person has grown into the statue of Christ. Then he is able to defeat the old person.

To be saved is to be born again. A while ago, I went to Dong San, as soon as I felt the Holy Spirit shining upon my head, I immediately went to pray. Sometimes, I went up to the roof top terrace to pray. I was filled with joy and strength.

Once, I heard a pastor preached about God's voice as the sound of the roar of rushing waters and like loud peals of thunder. That night, after my children went to bed, I went to my prayer room and closed the door to pray. I asked the Lord to let me hear His thunderous voice. Suddenly, the entire 4th floor quaked violently, the great sound like the roar of rushing waters and like loud peals of thunder gushing down from the beam of the door. At that time, I was scared beyond description, immediately I returned to my room to go to bed. Shortly afterwards, the sound stopped. From there on, I didn't dare to pray chaotically. May the Lord forgive me!

Another time, a pastor preached on rapture. I meditated upon it for quite a while. Then I asked God how could anyone with the weight of flesh and clothes be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord? Wouldn't it be too heavy to be lifted up? I was a person with little faith. I just couldn't believe it blindly about anything. I needed to see it to believe just like the doubting Thomas. He believed after he saw the nail marks on Jesus' hands.

One day, I had a vision. The whole earth was in darkness. I was standing on a vast empty place. The great light shined on me and wanted to lift me up into the sky. Then I saw my little Anna standing besides me so I shouted with all my might that I didn't want to go up because I couldn't leave my children behind. Simultaneously, my feet left the ground. I was lifted up into the mid air with my two hands wrapped ever so tightly around my heart and chest, still worrying about my children. However, when I reached way above the mid air, I heard the great sound like the roar of rushing waters and like loud peals of thunder, shouting "Hallelujah", the voice was so extraordinarily resonate & majestic, shaking the entire sky with just one verse. They sang so quickly in perfect unison with one accord praising and glorifying the Trinity. As soon as I heard "Hallelujah", I immediately let go of my folding hands and stretched them out. I opened my mouth and sang along with them. In that moment, I was filled with joy forgetting all about my children on the earth as if I have never lived there as a human being. When I was in the sky, I only heard the hymn without seeing anyone. I thought that I might reach the Heavenly City. However, as I reached upward, my head hit the ceiling of the sky and immediately I was back to earth. I woke up. Finally, I understood what rapture was all about. Hence, you can deduce that everything mentioned in the bible will take place. All the prophecies in the Bible will be fulfilled at the appointed time. Therefore, we must have self-control, be alert and conduct as a reborn-person should, in order to enter the kingdom of God, enjoy the joy of eternal blessings of praising and serving God day and night. The Lord said: "I am coming soon. Hold on to what you have, so that no one will take your crown." (Rev. 3:11.)

God Uses Humble Vessels

When I grew up, my mother told me about my life-threatening incident which I treasured in my heart. When God called me to preach gospel, I excused myself many a time. I knew deeply my weaknesses and my inabilities. How could I preach gospel in front of people? God spoke to me: "I have chosen you while you were still in your mother's womb." From the depth of my heart, this sentence resurfacing so repetitiously that I was reminded of the first few days of my infancy. How I went through the valley of the shadow of death and received no evil because of His presence. This sentence also continuously overwhelmed my heart so much so that I simply could not escape God's calling. Consequently, I completely surrendered myself. I offered my body as a living sacrifice to the Lord. At that moment, my heart and soul were at peace.

As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for the word of God. I studied in depth the expository of both the New and Old Testaments. The Holy Spirit guided me, inspired me, taught me and led me entering the truth. Additionally, I also attended the Bible Study in our church. I was nurtured a great deal. The most important thing to me was the renewing of my mind, heart and soul. I became a new creation, obedient to Holy Spirit's leading. Doing so was desirable to God's heart.

I began serving my Lord by opening up my home for prayer meetings. Then we studied Bible together. Although there were only a few attendees, we were in one accord searching and seeking God. The Holy Spirit blessed us with power and revived us. Many sick were healed, everyone was filled with joy and we praised God. Simultaneously, I was so strong spiritually that I boldly prayed for the sick. Then I taught Sunday school in church, spoke at the Sisters Fellowship, consequently, my spiritual life was growing stronger in the Lord. Besides, God also blessed me with a special spiritual gift. The Holy Spirit inspired me and placed every topic I preached in my heart. The Spirit of the Lord also provided me with scriptures for the topic. Sometimes, I unfolded the topic using the bible stories. All my sermons were quite inspiring and they have touched many hearts ever so deeply.

Ever since Kai Gunn went to America, I began attending the Bible School at the Baptist Church in the evenings. Pastor Lau Yuet Sing was teaching us Bible Expository. It was so clear and with great depth. I studied there for three and half years. Then the Japanese invaded China and massacred a great multitude in Nanking, capital of China. The people in Canton fled to Hong Kong. At that time, I had to quit my night school and flee to Hong Kong where I continued the Bible Studies, prayer meetings in the church. On Sundays, I most definitely worshipped the Lord in church.

People asked me if I studied seminary in Gum Ling University. I answered that the Trinity has founded the school I attended. The Dean is God. The Principal is Jesus and the teacher is the Holy Spirit. You cannot complete all your classes from this spiritual school for a lifetime. There is no way you can graduate from it. After the sister heard my answer, she said: "I won't be able to attend such a school!" Then, she left me.

I knew deeply that being nurtured by the Holy Spirit was like having a taste of the heavenly blessings. Every day I received new knowledge, just like the Israelites partaking the fresh manna everyday in the wilderness. It was also like entering the source of life, a fountain of living water, so that I could enjoy an abundant life. Hence, the power of the living spirit gushing out of me. The gospel I preached came from the Holy Spirit. Therefore, every sentence carried power, deeply planted into people's hearts. They were moved to repent and be saved. From this I understood that aside from God, I couldn't do much.

People serving the Lord must listen to Jesus and obey His command, must first return to the Upper Room in Jerusalem, pray earnestly and fervently, confess all their sins and empty themselves completely, wait for the Pentecostal Holy Spirit to fall on each head, and they will be filled by the Holy Spirit. Receiving power when the Holy Spirit comes on them, and they would be His witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth.

The disciples at that time were given mighty spiritual power and have performed many great miracles. It proved that the truth they preached was real. Reminiscing being filled by the Holy Spirit delights me to no end. I was in such an ecstasy that was indescribable. After being filled by the Holy Spirit, my spirit, soul and body were totally managed by the Holy Spirit. My new life came from the Holy Spirit. Therefore, whatever I have done were done in the Spirit. The Holy Spirit even provided me with the titles of my sermons in my heart. In addition, the Spirit of the Lord also revealed the bible stories to work in synergy with the sermon I preached. Once the sermon has been preached, The Holy Spirit forbade me to repeat the old topic. Consequently, every sermon was brand new. In a Cantonese sense, refrying the left over rice was not permitted. What God gave us was ever so fresh and so abundant.

After my entire family have been saved, a few days later, around the time I was to get out of my bed in the morning, my heart was awoken but my eyes were still closed. All of a sudden, I saw Jesus stood by my bedside. He was wearing a white robe draping down to His feet, a gold belt around His waist and a pair of sandals on His feet, His hair was white as snow, His face was radiating with magnificent light. I observed His face. It was smiling yet authoritative and stern. It was so awesome that I was in full envy. He was holding a staff shaped like a walking stick. He spoke to me: "I'll give you a tour of heaven. In a little while, you'll return to earth." I made no sound. Jesus gathered up my two hands together, and He put His on top of mine. At that time, in just a little movement, we were there! I saw the glorious light. As soon as I saw the great light, I forgot all about anything to do with human beings. All I felt was full of sheer joy. Such delight was indescribable. I saw a lot of beautiful flowers of every kind in different hues and shapes. These marvelous flowers were not seen here on earth. At that moment, I didn't know the meaning of having so many different noteworthy flowers. Then the Lord revealed it to me: "Every flower is unique." The "unique flower" represented the chosen workers from all corners of the world. Therefore, they were of different races. "Different colors" meant that the chosen ones had unique spiritual gifts. The most amazing thing to me was that these exceptional flowers radiated the same light from the center of each flower. This signified that every chosen saint greatly used by God always shined for Jesus.

I pray that we would be the Lord's chosen servants, shine for Him, glorify His Holy name. As I stood in the midst of the glorious great light, I turned around after viewing the memorable flowers, behind me was full of darkness as dark as the deep black ink, when I extended my hand out there, I couldn't see my palm, all I could see was a humongous lion, with its mouth wide open facing me. All of a sudden, my body shook a little and I was back to the ground, lying on my bed. I thought unceasingly about this extraordinary vision. Even now it seemed very fresh in the sea of my brain. What a wondrous Lord, brought me up for a tour of heaven in order to strengthen my faith in Him.

The Lord Listens To Prayers And Performs Wondrous Work

When I lived on the 4th floor, in a place named Dong San, a church member invited me to listen to the sermon from the head of the Ning Siu Convent. I brought all my children with me. I was in such a hurry that I discovered that I had left my keys on the table. I was so anxious and worrisome about the consequences. Suddenly, I remembered to call upon the name of the Lord. At that moment, I stood outside of my door and prayed to Lord Jesus: "Oh Lord Jesus, please help me find a bamboo stick because I've left my keys on the table. After we return home from the worship service, I can use it to fetch my keys. Oh Lord! I didn't go out to visit my friends or for the movies but to worship you and listen to the sermon because I hunger and thirst for your word. May the Lord have mercy on me and help me. Oh Lord! I am going to worship now. Upon my return, if I see the keys are still on the table, then I could get in and not be scolded. Amen"

After the worship service was over, my children and I walked home. Immediately, I peeked in and assuredly, my keys were still on the table. I was delighted as well as frightened fearing the thief might have heard my prayers and broke into my home while we were gone. I asked someone to help me search my whole house with a flashlight ascertaining that it was safe to enter. My Lord Jesus listened to me, a person of little faith. After He performed this big miracle, protected me from having to suffer a furious verbal abuse by others, I praised my God emphatically. Then I used the long bamboo stick to fetch my keys as He had directed me. The Lord loved me tenderly and ever so meticulously. He provided me with the method how I could get the keys, and I followed His instructions in fetching my keys. This proved that my Lord is Omnipotent. With Him everything is possible. I only need to trust Him with all my heart and obey Him with all my might. Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life. May my children have steadfast faith in Him so they will be strengthened from heaven above and receiving an abundant life! Obey the Holy Spirit with your conscience when He inspires you, and you will be blessed.

3. Serving the Lord in Hong Kong & Countryside During Resisting Japanese Invasion

Depending On The Lord Steadfastly Assures Peace

Now I am speaking about my experience during the era when China was resisting the Japanese invasion. Nanking, Capital of China, fell into the enemy's hand the Japanese army ferociously slaughtered countless Chinese. Their inhumane and underhanded massacre frightened peoples of the whole world! At that moment, the heart of people in Canton was unsteadily afloat. Everyone tried his best to flee to the countryside to take residence there temporarily. The boats returning to the villages were so over crowded that there were no place to even stand on. It was really frightful from the danger we were facing.

I didn't dare to go ahead since I had to take my five children along with a few suitcases all by myself. Consequently, I went to a shop seeking a relative of my aunt, Mr. Mac, a stranger to me. I explained to a few men there about my tremendous difficulty of taking my five children along with a few suitcases all by myself. I asked them what should I do? It was so overwhelming to me! Mr. Mac was one of the men there, and he was the owner of that shop. He was very compassionate towards me. Immediately, he told me: "Hurry home, bring all your children and your suitcases here. I will go with you." I walked home with all my might and returned to the shop with all my children and suitcases. He accompanied all of us to Tai Sha Tow pier to wait for the boat.

Because there were too many people, it was extremely dangerous. As soon as the boat arrived, everyone rushed in. There were many people fell into the ocean, but nobody even attempted to rescue them! By the pier were two little boats. Many of us were standing on the little boats await the big boat. Unexpectedly, one of my daughters, May, was standing one foot each on these two little boats. A person across from us saw this

dangerous condition, shouted and warned her: “Young lady, you’d better hurry up put both of your feet on the same boat!” As soon as I heard the warning, I immediately told May to follow his advice. Hence, we’ve avoided a disaster.

When the big boat finally came, everyone crowded around like the busy bees around their honeycomb trying to get on. Suddenly, I lost the sight of my youngest child, Keung, who was no longer by my side! I screamed his name ever so loudly, he answered me saying: “I am here!” Assuredly, I saw him standing inside the boat near the edge of the boat. Then I asked him: “Who picked you up and brought you over there?” He answered that he didn’t know. I thought about it and concluded that at that chaotic moment, everyone could hardly handle himself, so unsure, feeling so lost without a leader. Why on earth would anyone carry Keung on board the boat? I believe deeply that it was God Himself carried him on board the boat. It truly was another huge miracle. It was undeniable that God often protected my family and me quietly and inconspicuously during so many of my distresses. Additionally, His countless miracles followed us too. From the bottom of my heart, I am so grateful to God and I praise my Lord.

After Mr. Mac accompanied us to Chung Lau See, we went separate ways to our homes. I know that my God definitely blessed his family and him; for he had such a merciful and loving heart that he helped all of us arrive home safely. Unfortunately, I didn’t ask him for his name and address so I could not repay his kindness. I felt ashamed and I asked the Lord for forgiveness of my sin. Mr. Mac was my benefactor during my difficult time. I would never forget his benevolence. May the Lord also bless us with such a benevolent heart that we can lend a helping hand to others in their trying times!

Reminiscing how God led me, it was extremely wonderful. It was unfathomable that I would seek Mr. Mac’s help. We didn’t know each other and we had never met. However, he became a friend during my difficult days. Clearly, this revealed that it was the will of God. Coming from God, all things are possible. Truly, I pray that God will strengthen my faith in Him. With faith, I can be blessed with more abundant grace. May all the glory go to Trinity, Amen!

God Took Care Of My Family In Hong Kong

In Hong Kong, near dawn, my heart was awake but my eyes were still closed. I saw a huge cross. There were a lot of white diamonds set on it, radiating ever so brightly that was so eye catching. I believed that it was the Lord’s cross. There was a much smaller cross also set with precious stones radiating with lights. I believed that it must belong to the thief who repented on the cross, which was erected next to Jesus. Then I woke up and went to church to commemorate the Easter, the day that our victorious Lord was resurrected from the dead. The Lord’s resurrection has defeated the power of death. Not only the Lord has brought human race a new life, but also opened a new and living way. Glory goes to our Lord Jesus.

The more I thought about the more I am grateful to God. Moment after moment, He took care of us. In Hong Kong, we lived there for three and half years, then the Japanese military besieged it. While living in Hong Kong, we worshipped the Lord in the Door Of Eternal Life Church three times a day. Pastor Bo Lok Kay, an American, was ministering that church. He specialized in preaching the power of Holy Spirit and he prayed for the filling of the Holy Spirit. Those days, my heart was on fire for the Lord and I served Him fervently. Originally, I didn’t know whether this was the church that I should be attending. Since I met Big Oi, she took us there. All of us heard the sermon had prayed for the Holy Spirit to fill us, and we were! We had prayer meetings in our homes, we learned to pray by way of reading the scriptures. We were full of power when witnessing for the Lord.

Suddenly, one morning, around 8AM, we heard loud and chaotic bombing noises from the airplanes. The Japanese had invaded and overtaken Hong Kong. My children dared not to go to school, the streets were filled

with thieves and robbers breaking into homes to loot, they used buses to store their spoil. I wanted to thank God once more. All homes except mine had been robbed. God had sent angels of the Lord to protect our belongings and food so we didn't suffer from hunger. The bandits looted for three days. Then the Japanese military entered Hong Kong so the looting was stopped. The Japanese army entered our home. He saw a picture of Jesus hanging on the wall, and he left!

One day, I returned home from the streets. After I went up the first step on the stairs case, I heard shooting. I looked back and saw a woman was wounded. I really thank God for taking care of me anywhere and anytime. After Hong Kong was fallen, the foreign currency stopped coming into Hong Kong. Many of us returned to farming in the villages. Consequently, I asked Auntie Fat to take two of my children, Desmond and Anna, with her to her home. I had to wait upon the information about the outcome of my safety box in the bank. I wanted to take some money from my safety box to buy food. However, at the end, I was not allowed to open my safety box so I took Grace & Keung with me. We also went by way of little wooden boats to our village. There were seven little wooden boats going together. When we were in the middle of the ocean, we encountered the pirates. They seized six of our boats. Our boat was the only one left alone!

As we were nearing Jung San County, we almost were robbed too. Fortunately, everyone was alert and screamed ever so loudly that we were spared. We arrived Jung San County after midnight. People were everywhere sleeping all over the ground. I managed to find a little space to sit down and took a rest. Then I went to gather up some hay spreading it on the ground. I told Grace and Keung to sleep on it. Then I went to fetch two bricks to be our pillows. I said to God: "Oh God, Jacob used the stone to be his pillow after he fled because he cheated his brother. However, the hardship I encountered today was not due to my sins. I fled due to our country is resisting Japanese invasion. Tonight, I also use stones for pillow, may You have mercy on me, lead me the road ahead so that we can arrive home safely." As soon as I finished, I went to sleep.

Near dawn, I saw a crow in my dream. It spoke to me: "Obey God's will in everything you do." It repeated twice. I looked at it then it flew away. I then spoke to God: "I have nowhere to turn to, whom else can I trust if I don't obey your will?" As soon as it was dawn, a man tapped on my shoulder, speaking to me: "Aunty, I meticulously observed & evaluated this group of people, you stood out, only you can help me lead this group forward!" I asked him: "How would I accomplish this?" He said: "I will lead them in the front, you stay behind this group making sure that they do not disperse." I followed him all the way until we reached the seashore. Then we went on different boats to go across the sea. Afterwards, we walked a long, long ways ahead. My feet were swollen and full of blisters. I hired a woman to carry Grace and Keung using two baskets hanging on the ends of a long wooden carrying pole. The carrying motion made Grace so dizzy that she was crying as we went. We all suffered so much from this hardship. It was good that God sent this man leading the way; otherwise, we had no clue where to go. The more I thought about it, the more dangerous it seemed. The more I thought about it, the more I am grateful to God for inconspicuously helping us safely reaching our destination.

Preaching In The Countryside, Led By The Lord

When we returned to Nam Jom Village, it was around our Chinese New Year. Our old tradition was to "Connect the Wood", which meant to put a piece of wood in a public hall, set aside for the villagers to worship their ancestors. Such wood was worshiped like god. Every family had to pay for the oil money to keep the lamp burning while worshipping the wood. A group of young men came to me asking for the oil money. I told them: "I believe in Jesus, therefore, I can't give you money to buy oil to worship other god. Believing in Jesus means that I can not disobey God's commandment of worshipping no other gods." The young men lost their temper and were so angry with me that they held a meeting in that public hall. They decided that during that night they would come to my vegetable garden and uproot all my vegetables. Also, they plan to throw a big rock at my big doors. As soon as it was dawn, I went out of my doors and saw a piece of paper posted on the

wall near my door. It said: "We respected you originally. Because you refuse to worship gods, that's why you were treated this way."

My neighbors told me to scold them, but I said nothing to them. I just went to see the elders of the village. I told them that: "I returned here to live in my own house. I have never mistreated any person. I have not committed any crime. Believing Jesus is not against the law. Even our president, Chiang Kai Shek, believes in Jesus. You should not harm me just because I believe in Jesus. Elders & brothers, please discipline your own sons. Ask them to remove the paper on my wall and wash my wall clean. Otherwise, I will not forgive you." The young men lined up as a team came forward and spoke to me: "Aunt #3, we didn't do it!" I told them: "I was standing on my roof top and saw clearly what you have done." They dared not to make any sound, quietly went ahead removing the paper and washed my wall. Finally, this incident was resolved. Praise the Lord, for blessing me with courage and wisdom to speak appropriate words, which put them to shame and made them speechless. May God be glorified!

After we stayed in Nam Jom Village for a few days, God spoke to me telling me to farm for three and half years. I immediately told God that I have never farmed. I was so very frightened of the leeches biting the skin of my feet, sucking my blood, and it was so hard to remove it. For many a day, I tearfully prayed to God pleading and asking God to have mercy on me and spare me from farming. However, God's will was for me to be a farmer so I obeyed Him.

After I returned to the village, I went to Si Huy City to preach in the home of an obstetrician on Sundays. There were a few church friends serving together and worship in unity. At that time, I had opportunity to preach the gospel there. God prepared a church family member named Fook San Ng. He promised that he will help me farm free of charge. All I had to do was to cook a few meals for his entire family during sowing and harvesting days. God knew that I was weak so He provided me with a strong brother from the church to help me. We had great harvest on all crops. Except one year due to lack of rain, the taro roots I planted on the little hillside didn't come up. Using a carrying pole on my shoulder and buckets hanging on both end, I carried water there everyday hoping to see them grow by watering. The more I watered, the shorter they became. All the passers by laughed at me saying: "You definitely will not have any taro roots to eat this year!" Consequently, I stopped watering them. I decided that I would go sit on the field foundation daily praying fervently to God. "Oh God! Everyone mocked at me for having no taro roots to harvest so no taro roots to eat. However, my heavenly Father, I pray that you send rain down and make my taro roots grow rapidly, higher than other people's taro roots so that the mockers will be speechless. Let them know that the God I trust is almighty and alive!" A few days later, the passers by saw that my taro roots were growing tall and abundant by leaps and bounds. The mockers commented: "Your God is so good to you. He helped you so you'll have taro roots to eat now!" May all the credit and glory go to Trinity! It is understandable that our God is a merciful God. He is also a God that listens to our prayers. It doesn't matter what comes our way, we should always pray to God and He will lead us in His perfect will.

One day, I went to Chung Lau See to buy food and encountered a pouring rain. I was worried about my children, and I needed to hurry home. However, about half way home, all the highways were flooded. I stood there with the water coming up to my waistline couldn't decide whether to retreat or march forward. From a distance, a woman in a little boat screamed at me shouting: "You must turn around and go back! It is very dangerous!" I immediately turned around and stayed overnight in Chung Lau See. The flood receded the next day. On my way home, I saw the ground where I stood was completely gone with the water. Once more, God rescued my life. I knew that the Lord loved me, and I also knew that He was always with me.

In the village, Keung had high fever caused by his throat infection. At that moment, I could only pray to God and ask for His mercy. We waited patiently for hours. Finally, at dawn, I asked my sisters-in-law using their back-to-back to carry him to see doctor in the hospital in Sha Dain City. This doctor was also the owner of the

hospital. He said: "This is my very last shot for the throat. It costs \$68. Do you have the amount?" I immediately replied yes so he gave Keung the shot, and my little son recovered gradually. I thanked God for rescuing Keung's life. Now he should serve Lord Jesus, repay the Lord's grace by being a good witness for Him, and thank Him without ceasing.

A year later, Satan came again to attack us. In the village, there was a most evil man, he stealthily connected with a big thief, planned to have him come to the entrance of our village past midnight, then this evil man will lead the thief to our homes to rob and kill us. Somehow, people in the whole village knew about this except me. Finally, on that appointed night, the big thief showed up at the entrance of our village, the evil man wanted to lead the way, suddenly he had such a nasty bellyache that he couldn't even walk. Consequently, the big thief waited and waited until almost dawn, he went on to the next village and robbed there instead.

I even heard the sound of the big gong, and people were screaming: "Help!" Early morning, I went out, my neighbors asked me: "Were you scared last night?" I responded: "Why would I be scared?" They told me about the set up the evil man stealthily schemed with the big thief and how he couldn't go to the village gate to lead the way due to his sudden bellyache. Hence, they were spared from being robbed. At that time, I knew that the God I know is real and very alive. He is my refuge, my solid rock. He had rescued the lives of my family. God had won another two victories for me. May God be glorified!

Once, coming out of the church in Chung Lau See, I went to buy vegetables to take home. On the way, I heard a man said to me: "Stop, I need to speak with you." I was so frightened that I walked even faster, but the man came running after me. Finally, I was out of breath, so I stopped. He caught up with me so I asked: "Why were you chasing me?" He said: "Aunty, be not afraid." I told him: "You scared me to death!" He said: "Aunty, you preach your sermon so well. I've never heard such great sermon. It is so clear, and I really like it a lot. When will you be preaching again? I want to listen to your sermon." I answered: "I don't know when will I be speaking again." He left there disappointedly. This was how I knew that the power of the Holy Spirit is so great in touching people's lives that it is incomparable. Although my sermon was pretty basic, coming from the Holy Spirit, it can penetrate deep into people's heart. Just as it is written in the bible: "Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit," says the Lord Almighty.

I am humble and foolish without much education. I really have nothing. However, by the power of the Omnipotent and abundant God, I have it all. By the power of the Holy Spirit, I can be His mouthpiece, able to preach the great power of His gospel saving many a soul and healing many sick people. Praise the Lord and glory to God.

I knew that a person led by the Holy Spirit, the more humble and obedient he is, the more spiritual power he receives. However, if one is being slightly prideful and lifts oneself up, does as he pleases, that is sinning against the Holy Spirit, robbing God's glory, and the Holy Spirit departs from him. When the old Adam is in control, he is a defeated person falling down from way up there. He is fallen very deeply out of God's grace.

Today, so many Holy Spirit filled preachers, pastors, and Christians have fallen tragically that the Holy Spirit no longer abides in them because they didn't make every effort to keep the unity of the Spirit through the bond of peace. They have sinned against the Holy Spirit. They mocked and grieved the Holy Spirit. "And so I tell you, every sin and blasphemy will be forgiven men, but the blasphemy against the Spirit will not be forgiven. Anyone who speaks a word against the Son of Man will be forgiven, but anyone who speaks against the Holy Spirit will not be forgiven, either in this age or in the age to come." (Matthew 12:31-32.) Therefore, we must keep the unity of the Spirit through the bond of peace because we are living in this degenerated world. "Making the most of every opportunity, because the days are evil. Therefore, do not be foolish, but understand what the Lord's will is." (Ephesians 5:16-17.)

Once, I went to preach at the Kung Jing Church in Chung Lau See. Shortly before we began our worship service, I heard people from outside shouting emphatically “The Turnip Heads are coming!” It meant that **the Japanese are coming!** (During that era, most Japanese were very short in stature so they were nick named as turnip heads.) Everyone fled and hid. Even some of the members of the church wanted to leave. I was up on the stage. Suddenly, I heard God’s voice: “Must have light.” Immediately, I told the believers to sit down and sing praise hymns. As soon as I finished praying, I read Genesis 1:3: “And God said, “Let there be light,” and there was light.” This was an impromptu topic given by God, and I was able to explain it very clearly. Everybody comprehended fully what was preached. If the Holy Spirit didn’t inspire me, how could this sermon be delivered so appropriately?

Due to the sudden Japanese attack, dark clouds covered the whole sky. Every human heart was so very frightened that Jesus was needed to be the light to calm the terrified hearts. When the light shines on people, it becomes their refuge, spares them from the trap of the evil ones, because Jesus is the light of the world, His word is the lamp to His believers’ feet and a light for their path. Therefore, the Holy Spirit inspired me with “Must have light.” You see, how blessed is it to be filled by the Holy Spirit? In reality, if God is with us, what is there to be afraid of? After the service, as soon as we came out the church door, we saw two people had been shot to death right in front of the church! If I didn’t hear the voice of God, I might have been facing danger or death. Praise the Lord and I thank God for always protecting us with His grace and mercy. That’s why we must make every effort to keep the unity of the Spirit through the bond of peace to ensure that the Holy Spirit is in our hearts always. We don’t need the advice of people for we are anointed with “As for you, the anointing you received from Him remains in you, and you do not need anyone to teach you. But as his anointing teaches you about all things and as that anointing is real, not counterfeit—just as it has taught you, remain in him.” (I John 2:27.) The most important thing to remember is not to grieve the Holy Spirit, do not sin against the Holy Spirit. Always obey the Holy Spirit and you will be blessed.

In the village, one early morning, there was a woman walking towards me wanting to see me. She said that the hog she’s raising weighed a few hundred pounds. Her whole family’s living expenses relied totally on the money from selling it. She asked me to go home with her immediately to pray for her hog. I was ever so scared. I told the woman that I have never prayed for a hog. The bible didn’t talk about praying for the hog so I had no idea how to even begin. That woman paid no attention to what I said and insisted that I do as she requested so she got hold of my hand and off we went. My heart turned to God saying: “Oh God! May you bless me with power and show me how I can pray to you for healing this hog.” On the way there, I prayed to God for a miracle of healing this hog so that I could preach His name to the villagers so that they may repent and be saved. Half a day later, we arrived at her home. I saw this humongous hog lying still on the ground, neither making any movements nor any sound. I kneeled down beside the sick hog, praying to God ever so fervently. I placed my hand upon the hog’s body in the name of Jesus asking Jesus to rebuke its diseases and order its diseases to leave it. I asked Jesus that it will get up immediately, and I also asked the Lord to open its mouth so that it could eat. I prayed in the name of the Holy Father, Holy Son, and the Holy Spirit. Then I slapped its body forcefully three times with my hand. At that time, we heard oink from the hog, and it got up walked around; I asked the owner to feed it, it was willing to eat. Jesus healed her humongous hog! Then the people in the whole village knew that it was good to believe in Jesus. Besides loving us sinners, God even loved the animals. Such love deeply touched my heart. The woman was ever so delighted and she rejoiced with me praising the eternal God. Jesus rescues us from death and gives us eternal life. He revealed the mighty power of the Holy Spirit. Ascribe glory to God!

A few days later, a man came to see me saying: “I lost my ox. I don’t know where it went. Please pray for my missing ox, please hurry up and find it.” Two days later, he came and delightfully told me that he found his lost ox. I told him: “You must give thanks to God.” He agreed and gave thanks to God. Preaching gospel in the village was no easy task. They sought help with whatever problems they encountered. The distance was long and the walk was difficult. Therefore, it was very laborious serving the villagers.

In Nam Jom Village, there was a woman over 50 years old. I forgot her name. One day, deep worries were written all over her face, wearing a hat with her head drooped down so at an opportune time, I asked her: "Why such a sad face? What is trouble you so much that you don't even dare to look up?" In tears, she replied: "Our family is in deep poverty, my husband is no good, my two sons are of no use so they were mistreated by the villagers, and I have no face to see anyone." I told her immediately: "Hurry up and believe in Jesus. Your sins will be forgiven. He will resolve your problems. Lift up your head and focus on Jesus, peace will be yours." Instantaneously, she accepted Jesus into her heart and there were no trace of her sadness on her face. I went to her home to remove all her idols. She was born again and she was often very close to Jesus. One night, villagers wanted to steal her grain. A few evil guys came to harvest her grain. God woke her up telling her: "People want to harvest your grain. She went upstairs to investigate and saw evil guys were about to harvest her crop. Just as she was told, they were about to harvest her grain so she shouted emphatically at them and they fled. Behold, how merciful is our God to the poor?"

One day, she remembered that her grain was about to run out. What could she do? She heard God's voice saying that there were two stone jars of grain that were untouched. She searched for it. Most assuredly, she found two stone jars filled with grain of rice. She was delighted to no end. God loved her and comforted her. Praise the Lord.

The Lord Protected Me During The Japanese Invasion

The Japanese occupied Hong Kong. All safety deposit boxes in the banks were inaccessible. We have returned to the village to live. Then I saw an article in the newspaper mentioning that the freeze on safety deposit boxes in Hong Kong would be lifted on certain day. A few friends of mine, Aunty Fat and I went to Hong Kong making a team of 10 people. A man was leading us. At that time, there was no transportation to Hong Kong except by boat. At times, we had to walk through a muddy pool up to our thigh. It was extremely difficult to go through. If it weren't for the Lord's presence, our life would be endangered anywhere and anytime. We walked until evening, and we stayed overnight at a little inn. There were eight Chinese characters written on a wall, saying: "There is no straight tree on the mountain." And "There is no righteous person in the world." I believed that the writer must have been cheated so badly that he had seen it through and found no dependable person in the world. Therefore, he wrote these eight Chinese characters to alert the visitors coming to this place. More than four decades later, these Chinese characters remained very fresh in the sea of my brain, and I would never forget because these characters impressed upon me so deeply. At that night, the characters reminded me of Prophet Jeremiah: "The heart is deceitful above all things and beyond cure. Who can understand it?" What he said was so true that I was very nervous and uneasy about what I was going to face. I prayed fervently to my God asking Him to be my refuge. I dared not departing from my God for just a step or even an inch.

Sometimes, we ran into little streams so we ferried over with a little boat. However, mostly we were on foot for about 17 or 18 days of danger before we reached Hong Kong safely. This was totally from the grace of God helping us and freed us from many insurmountable difficulties. God's blessings were, indeed, uncountable. The next day each of us went to open our safety box. Entering the vault, we saw the ferocious face of the Japanese military man. It was indescribably scary. The Japanese military man had a rifle on his back. On top of his rifle was a very sharp dagger. He used his dagger to kill people rather than his rifle. Tables were set up in the Vault along with chairs and a big basket. After opening the safety box, everyone had to bring it to the table where the Japanese military man was. He sorted out the contents of the safety box sweeping all the currencies into the big basket and returned the gold jewelry to the owner. I also followed their procedure.

Now I wanted to speak about the journey home with the jewelry. Arriving at Gong Mun Railway Station, we had to disembark and have our suitcases inspected. People managed to hide the jewelry as well as they could.

However, the Japanese military men managed to find it all as well as taken it all by force. Everyone was crying. The ferocious and conscienceless Japanese military men abused the Chinese people with their heavy fists and kicking legs as if they were wood. Additionally, the Japanese military men also carried on with their mean-spirited verbal abuse in furious loud voices. Somehow, my aunt and I were spared. Our jewelry was left on the ground. Many traitors roamed around to and fro wanted to rob it but didn't dare. One of these traitor thieves was an interpreter for the Japanese military officer came to me asking how was my family financial status. I answered: "Mister, please help me asking the Japanese military officer return all my jewelry because I have five children, please have mercy on me, spare our family of six." He said to me to wait for a while. He went and brought back the Japanese military officer to me. He told him that the jewelry was worthless foreign gold. The officer told my aunt and me to pick up our jewelry. Unfortunately, I didn't understand what he said so we didn't do as he said. He was furious and he hit me and my teeth were bleeding. The interpreter warned me saying: "Hurry up, pick up your jewelry." Then he also warned me: "In a little while when you ride a car to go to North Street, the Chinese will rob you."

I decided to pray and ask Jesus to protect my jewelry. I didn't have any pockets in the clothes I was wearing. I could only use some of my clothes to wrap it up. I thank God for listening to our prayers. I prayed that God would allow this car to go straight to North Street, and it did! On the way there, in the car, the passengers were sharing that this particular route normally had to make two stops. The Chinese traitor thieves robbed people in opportune time. How we could have a non-stop was really fortunate. Unbelievers would perceive it as luck. However, I knew in depth that God prevented any interruptions and protected my jewelry. I again prayed to God for my relatives or friends to meet me so that I could stay over night there. Most assuredly, I met the husband of one of my aunts from the village there. I addressed him as uncle (he was an uncle by marriage.) He provided for a few of us to stay over night. I returned to the hotel warning the people I journeyed with not to stay in the hotel because I knew that the Japanese military men will be looking for me for my currencies. They said that they were not afraid because they figured that the Japanese military men would be only looking for my aunt and me so they declined the offer. Then only my aunt and I went to my uncle's place.

The next day I went to the hotel to see them. Unexpectedly, I saw the three of them were crying in the hotel. I asked them why were they crying. They said that the Japanese military men came in last night and robbed them. All their currencies and gold jewelry were taken so now they didn't even have any money to buy the fare for the boat ride home. At that moment, I was able to buy all the fares for the boat ride for all of us so we could all return to our village. I thanked my Father God for blessing me with such wisdom and sparing me from this robbery. We started our journey home from my uncle's home. He said: "I am afraid that the wooden boat that all of you are taking might be robbed by the thief. I bought a hand carry basket with little holes in it. Then I bought six bananas, and I stick my jewelry one by one into the banana. When the bananas became so ripe that they turned black, I put them inside the see through hand carry basket. When people see these ugly ripe bananas, no one would want to touch them! In so doing, I once again avoided losing my jewelry.

When we arrived at Tai Sam City, we walked from early morning to 9PM that night. Then we finally returned home. I praised my Lord's grace ever so delightfully. I sat down to rest for a little while. I went to look for my bananas. Shockingly, I found out that the bananas were gone! I questioned my eldest son, Desmond, what happened to my bananas? He said: "How can the overly ripen bananas be eaten? So I've already thrown them outside." I said: "All my gold jewelry were inside these bananas." Desmond immediately ran outside to fetch them. Then my heart and soul were calmed down. Only God knew how I had endured a thousand dangers and ten thousand difficulties from this most stressful journey. Only God faithfully looked after me through all my dangerous passages. Only from the mercy of my heavenly Father, was I able to retain my jewelry.

The Japanese surrendered, our resistance war was victorious. Soon the Communists came! I didn't bring any jewelry with me to Dong San, Canton, so I hid all my jewelry inside the break wall of my mother's house sealed with cement, a very good hiding place. However, the Communists went to Goon Dou Village where my mother

lived, they dealt with her harshly, labeled her as a landlord, they prosecuted and penalized her to pay for a fine of \$30,000 Hong Kong dollars. Consequently, she opened up the hole in her wall where I hid my jewelry and turned it in. Had I known my jewelry wouldn't be mine to keep at the end, I wouldn't have risked my life to go through such a dangerous, scary and difficult journey to Hong Kong to retrieve it.

I thank Father God. I had experienced years of hardship during the resistance of the Japanese invasion. Although I have lost many material belongings, I was running to the east and wondering to the west. However, I was most thankful to God for protecting my entire family from being harmed. Preserving my family and giving us peace of God were most precious to me. It also made us the most blessed family. We must always have a thankful heart. We must exult the Lord. We must love the Lord deeper. We must act in obedience of the Lord's command. We must serve the Lord until the day we die. The lord will bless you that your cup overflows with His blessings. Surely goodness and love will follow us all the days of our life, and we will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. May all the glory and honor go to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit, the true trinity! Amen.

4. Serving the Lord in Canton and Hong Kong After The Japanese War

God Is A Capable & Mighty Doctor

About three and half years into the Japanese Invasion, two months ago, I had a vision, from the newspaper, I read an article about a Japanese Military Officer having his hands bound together and was killed. I knew Japan would soon be defeated and the victory was at hand. My heart longed for such a day to come. One day, suddenly I heard the firecrackers making loud noises. People were shouting the Japanese have surrendered! Consequently, God told me: "Do not farm." However, I wanted to farm because as a farmer, all kinds of food

were readily available for consumption. God said: "If you farm the field again, I will destroy it with a flood." I dared not to sin against my heavenly Father. Besides, the foreign currency was readily available. Quickly, God led all of us safely returning to Dong San to settle down there. We lived peacefully after returning to my 4th floor residence. I served diligently helping out the work at Gong Dong Church. There was no pastor so I was responsible for preaching. A few months later, they hired a pastor.

There was a sister in Gong Dong Church in Canton. Her son was burning with a high fever from battling with a very serious intestinal disease. Our pastor asked me to pray for him. As soon as the worship service was over, I went to her home to pray for her son. After I prayed for him, I went to talk with his mother in the living room. Hearing her son sneezing, I knew at that moment that he was healed so I went with his mother into his room to see him. Praise the Lord, he was perspiring profusely, the fever was gone, and he was healed! The following day they went to see the doctor, the head of the hospital. His examination confirmed that he was completely healed. What a miracle!

After the Japanese surrendered, I returned to Chung Lau See from Canton, passing by Kung Jing Church. One of its deacons lived in the church. His son was suffering from a urinary stoppage problem with his ureters. His tummy was as hard as a rock, and he was about to suffocate. The deacon was saying to himself that it would be best if Mrs. Luke would return here. Suddenly, he saw me passing by the church door, he yelled out aloud for me to pray for his son. I placed my hand on his tummy, as soon as I finished praying for him, he urinated a great deal of urine, and he was healed. This was another life saving miracle. Praise the Lord!

God Cares For His Children

I thought that if I serve the Lord to the best of my abilities, God would take care of me. This only proved that I was very naïve. I did not know "As the heavens are higher than the earth so are my thoughts than your thoughts." Consequently, when my husband, Kai Gunn, died, my heart was saddened to no end. If you were to measure its intensity of how much I was dejecting from losing him by length, it exceeded 33,000 meters! Facing my children, I had no clue as to how to raise them all by myself. Oh, what a tragedy it was! I rested a few days and returned to be with God again. I was comforted from reading the Bible. God said: "A Father to the fatherless, a defender of the widow." (Psalm 68:5.) From that moment on, I was intimate with God again. I went to the Baptist church to worship, listen to the sermons, to deepen my faith in God, to live a life filled with hope in God, and I was enabled to march forward with full speed.

Oh weak person, you must not go to listen sermons in Laodicea Church! It would definitely make you fall flat in deep depression. You must choose to listen to sermons filled with life. Praise the Lord, during my weakest moments and when I was most discouraged, my Lord didn't forsake me. Not only that, He comforted me and rescued me with wondrous methods; for He saw me, a pitiful little worm, nobody had compassion on me, and people even looked down on me. If it weren't for the mercy of my Lord, I would have been swallowed up by my sadness and worries.

That night, God arranged a rooster in front of my bed, he crowed three times. Immediately, I got up and searched for the entire house, but I could not find a rooster in my house. I returned to my bed, simultaneously I recalled how Peter denied the Lord three times, then the rooster crowed loudly, Peter immediately remembered what the Lord foretold him: "I tell you, Peter, before the rooster crows today, you will deny three times that you know me." (Luke 22:34, 55-62.) I was like Peter denying the Lord in my calamity. Peter wept bitterly after he realized his three denials. The rooster awoke me, I, too, cried bitterly to my Lord and repented. Once again, I raised myself up and began serving the Lord. I knew Satan persuade us to stay far away from the Lord, but God urged us to be near Him, to resist the devil, and consequently, we would grow stronger in the Lord. Therefore, Christians "So do not throw away your confidence, it will be richly rewarded." (Hebrew 10:35)

1. Be courageous in reading the scriptures.
2. Be courageous in prayers
3. Be courageous in killing the spiritual enemies

Reading the scriptures builds up your heart and spirit, renews you from inside out, helps you mature spiritually in the Lord, and enables you to attain to the measure of the fullness of Christ, as a new creation. You will be full of discernment gaining more understanding of God's will.

Praying promotes you to have an intimate relationship with the Lord via frequent communications with God, receiving great power from above to break through and defeat the devil's castle, and extirpate all the evil ones. Praise the Lord. Amen.

An obstetrician in Hong Kong, a widow with two sons, believed Jesus for a very long time, yet she was never reborn. Her oldest son was working in Canton. One day the Communist Party prosecuted him and sentenced him to death. He quickly wrote a letter to his mother about his fate. That day, his mother finally learned to depend on God so she went everywhere searching for prayer warriors. However, one of the sisters recommended her to see me. She came to my door knocking on the door forcefully. I asked who was she. She answered: "I am looking for Mrs. Luke to pray." I opened my door and received her. Tears covered her face from crying. She sobbed as she told me: "My son soon will be killed by the Communist Party." I invited her into my house and knelt down with me in front of our God. I told her: "God is Omnipotent. Only if you truly confess and repent, empty all your sins, just as the scripture written in the Bible: "...a broken spirit and a contrite heart, O God you will not despise.'"

After we prayed, she asked me: "How do you feel?" I told her: "I believe God will protect your son's life. However, you must confess every sin you have committed in front of Jesus and ask Him to forgive all your sins and unrighteousness. By the grace of our Lord, your sins will be forgiven. The precious blood of our Lord is full of power. If you will honestly repent, the Lord will speak to you."

She did as I said. Most assuredly, the Lord spoke to her: "Your son will not die." That sister was filled with joy jumping up and down. As soon as it was dawn, she came to me and shared the great news with me. A few weeks later, her son was given permission to visit his mother in Hong Kong, and he resided with her since then. From that moment on, his mother served the Lord ever so fervently. Our wonderful Lord performs miracles any time, anywhere. Praise the Lord.

Aunty Tin Fat was weak with pneumonia, the rapidly worsening type. The doctor ordered her to be hospitalized immediately. I brought her home before she even had a chance to take her medication, I knelt down by her bedside, praying earnestly & fervently pleading our big doctor, Jesus, to heal her. As soon as I finished praying, Aunty Tin Fat described to me how God has healed her. When I placed my hand on her head, she felt the power of God, (chi or air) coming in from her head going down to her chest; then when I put my hand on her thigh all the way down to her toes, the chi flowed from her chest down to her thigh and out of her toes. Aunty Tin Fat immediately got up. She was healed and her face was filled with joy, smiling and praising God. She went on to wash a tub full of clothes. Wondrous and mighty big doctor rescued her physically from her deadly illness besides being a Savior saving our souls & giving us eternal life. Just as it's written in the bible, "And the prayer offered in faith will make the sick person well; the Lord will raise him up. If he has sinned, he will be forgiven. Therefore confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you maybe healed. The prayer of a righteous man is powerful and effective." (James 5:15, 16)

Now we need to understand and learn whose prayers does God listen to. When the blind man was given his sight, he witnessed: "We know that God does not listen to sinners. He listens to the godly man who does his will." (John 9:31) God also listens to the prayer of a person having faith in God. More so, he listens to the

prayers from the righteous people. We must revere God, hate sins, walk with God, be humble and obedient, sacrifice self and love others, deny self and be honest till we die, your prayers will be answered. In all things, learn to please God.

Nothing Is Impossible With God

There was a married woman without children coming to my prayer meeting. She asked God to bless her with a son. Her husband was a military officer with power but no children. This couple hoped to have children, and they would be ever so content. This woman was in her forties. She was extremely worried about her biological clock. A sister brought her to my prayer meeting asking me to pray for a son for her. From a human being's point of view, it was rather difficult. With God, nothing is impossible. After praying for a few months, God let her conceive. Her husband said that if God give him a son, he will believe in Jesus. I didn't follow up on it so I didn't know the end result to that. However, the child was very healthy and good looking, living in San Francisco. We didn't keep up with correspondence. The doctor had examined this military officer's wife and pronounced that she would not ever be conceived with a child. The couple was extremely disappointed so they came before the Lord and focused on Him. God performed a miracle on her. God changed impossible to possible for her. He changed from could never have children to actually have a healthy child. Such a wonderful miracle magnified God's power of changing 'no' to 'yes.' God is faithful and dependable. At that time, this woman had a witness meeting praising and thanking God for His abundant grace. We saw another God's wondrous deed, and we were even more closer the Lord. I hid this scripture deep in my heart: "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." (Matthew 19:26)

Unfortunately, Christians today are of little faith. Just like the doubting Thomas. He needed to see the nail marks in the Lord's hands and put his finger where the nails were and put his hand into His side before he could believe it. "Jesus said to Thomas: "Because you have seen me, you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed." (John 20:29) May God strengthen our faith. People with little faith, please read "But when he asks, he must believe and not doubt, because he who doubts is like a wave of the sea, blown and tossed by the wind. That man should not think he will receive anything from the Lord;" (James 1:6, 7)

Returning to the village to preach, one family acquaintance also lived in Kowloon. When the Communist Party came, I moved to Hong Kong again. The woman of that family came to see me saying that her husband smoked opium and gambled compulsively, beat her to half death, she invited me to have a prayer meeting in her home. In the beginning, there were only five or six people. Her husband also sat there and listened. Shortly afterwards, he repented and kicked the bad habit of smoking opium. The couple went to church worship and listen to the sermons together. A year later, the prayer meeting had an attendance of over 80 people filling the whole house. The sick ones were healed, the worrisome and sad ones accepted the Lord, backslidden Christians were revived, and everyone was blessed. Every week, we took turn having thanksgiving meetings. When it's Christmas, we use our thanksgiving offering to buy gifts to give to the seniors in the Senior Buildings. Celebrate Christmas with the seniors was exciting. However, her son was a cocaine addict. She spoiled her son, and she let her son spend the thanksgiving offering on cocaine! I didn't know it until Christmas was upon us so I said to her: "Please prepare Christmas gifts for the seniors with the Thanksgiving offering." She was so angry and would not hand over the money. Unexpectedly, she gave the entire collection to her son to spend on cocaine! That was extremely daring of her to do so! She even threatened me and asked me to leave the prayer meeting or she would have me beaten to death. I didn't go to her meetings anymore.

She led her own prayer meetings from then on. People asked her what happened to Mrs. Luke? She said: "God doesn't want to use her any more. God wants to use me." She led the prayer meetings but she didn't even know how to read the bible! Therefore, people stopped attending there so it naturally dispersed. Actually, the Holy Spirit had already left her and the devil entered in. God departed from her. Sadly she didn't know thinking that the Holy Spirit was still inside her. What a mess. Now she was all by herself, so tragic. This

person had no knowledge. She was so prideful and proud, thinking she was righteous, had nobody in sight and no God in her heart. She took God's place. I was afraid that she was in great danger heading towards hell. However, she thought that she was journeying to heaven! Satan blinded her eyesight, lost in her way but knew nothing about it. What a pity!

This teaches us that we should never ask the Holy Spirit to fill us while we are full of sins. We must never spend God's money as we please because gold and silver all belong to God. In everything, you must not go in your own ways. If you sin against God intentionally, God will let you do what you please. Therefore, we must be on the watch always so that we will not enter temptation. May our conscience be more in tune to the will of God! May God bless us discernment so that we stay alive.

The Holy Spirit moved me just now and reminded me of two miracles. There was a sister in Gong Dong Church in Canton. She was a widow and a teacher of a Christian school. She suffered from an eating disorder. Ten bowls of rice could not satisfy her hunger. Every member of her family was a Christian. Her parents have asked many pastors and many evangelical preachers to pray for her. The prayers delivered no change in her.

One day, her parents found out that I was returning to Dong San, Canton, and they rushed over asking me to pray for their daughter. I went with them to their home. As I was approaching her house, her brother told me that his sister could eat but not feeling full. His sister stared at me from the doorway. I told her: "This is the work of Satan. Be not afraid. Would you like me to exorcise in the name of Jesus the hungry devil in you?" She said yes to me. Then I gathered her family members and have them stand together in one side. I prayed in the name of Lord Jesus, His precious blood, and by the power of the Holy Spirit I rebuked the hungry devil and exorcised it. A few sentences later, the power of the Holy Spirit defeated it. The woman was freed from the hungry devil and returned to normalcy. Praise the Lord. This was the great power of God that saved this woman. She returned to her teaching profession at the Christian school.

There was a female evangelical missionary. She spent an unusual amount of time in prayers resulting in fully exhaustion. She became silly and went into Satan's temptation. She also had the same problem that she could eat, eat, and eat but was never satisfied. The two of us kneeled down, in the name of Jesus, we rebuked the hungry devil, and it was exorcised after a few sentences. These two sisters left Satan little room so that they entered into temptations. They prayed before they confessed their sins completely. Therefore, may God help us! We need to empty all our sins before we pray so that we can come before the Lord with clean hands and pure heart, then the Holy Spirit will fill us. Amen.

Kai Gunn gave \$10,000 Hong Kong currency to an Asian American and requested him to deliver it to me. The Asian American wrote me a letter asking me to go to Hong Kong to retrieve the money. He told me that he would be waiting for me in Hong Kong. However, when I went to his relatives' place in Hong Kong, they told me that he had already returned to the City of Canton. His relatives handed me the money. I really couldn't figure out where to put the money so it's safe. That night, I prayed and called upon the Lord. I prayed all night long asking the Lord for directions about what to do with the money. I thought about putting the Hong Kong paper currency in my shoes. Then I asked the Lord if it's all right with Him. God said: "Be not afraid." I went along with the plan. I asked the Lord to protect me. As soon as it was dawn, I hired a rickshaw to go to catch a train at the Tsim Sha Tsui Railway Station in Kowloon. I also brought with me three pieces of luggage of Conical Baskets containing cotton material. As soon as I arrived at the station, I boarded the train. I prayed continuously for God's protection. I was actually pretty calm with my money and the cotton material. Arriving at Shak Lon-Tau Station, which was under the Kwak Ming Tong's jurisdiction because the Communists had already took control of Nan King, Capitol of China at that time. People in Canton were very frightened and dismayed. I didn't know what was going on. It was said that no Hong Kong currency is allowed. At the Shak Lon-Tau Station, the Kwak Ming Tong Army broadcasted loudly warning us: "Any passenger bringing Hong Kong currency must turn it in immediately. If anyone is found with Hong Kong currency will be killed at

once!” At that time, my heart pleaded with the Lord unceasingly for rescuing me. I was extremely terrified. It’s almost like putting me on the execution board to be slaughtered.

I could only lift up my eyes to heavens asking the Lord to save my life sparing me from being killed by the evil people. God kept me alive for my children’s sake. When I received the money from Kai Gunn, he died. God loved my children so much that He spared me from this calamity. God wanted me to be responsible for raising my children. This was God’s mercy and grace. It was also His loving intention. That was it.

When the inspector started to search, he began with seat number two. I was sitting at the first seat. For some strange reason, I didn’t exist or he couldn’t see me! He continued searching seat number three. God hid me so that I am invisible to the inspector. That’s why he began searching at seat number two. He checked the person sitting at seat number two thoroughly, even his shoes. After he finished searching the whole car, he left. My heart was finally slightly calmer. Then, came in another man to check the luggage. Again, I prayed to the Lord to take care of my three Conical Baskets containing cotton material. Once again, God blinded the luggage inspector’s eyes so that he didn’t see my three pieces and he began searching from the fourth luggage. Therefore, God performed a big miracle protecting me from another life endangerment. He prevented me from being harmed by the evil men. When I arrived to Canton Railway Station, I was paralyzed from an overdose of fear and I had no strength to even get down from the train. Later on, a policeman came to inspect the car, he thought that I had fainted so he helped me getting off the train and he removed my luggage from the car for me. Then he helped me hired a car to go to Dong San.

When I arrived at the doorstep of my house, I still didn’t have any strength to even get off the car by myself. I asked my children to help me. When I reached the 4th floor, I saw that Asian American was sitting in my home. As soon as he saw me, he was weeping. He said that he thought that I was in danger of my life. I told him that it was God’s mercy that I was spared from being killed. I walked through the valley of the shadow of death I feared no evil, for God was with me. “For in the day of trouble He will keep me safe in His dwelling; He will hide me in the shelter of His tabernacle and set me high upon a rock. Then my head will be exalted above the enemies who surround me; at his tabernacle will I sacrifice with shouts of joy. I will sing and make music to the Lord.” (Psalm 27:5-6.) It was an appropriate witness; for God is my refuge. The Lord is the stronghold of my life. May we all believe in this trustworthy and dependable God! “If we are faithless, he will remain faithful, for he cannot disown himself.” (II Timothy 2:13.)

Do not forget the God that your mother believed in. “But I will sing of your strength, in the morning I will sing of your love; for you are my fortress, my refuge in times of trouble. O my Strength, I sing praise to you; you, O God, are my fortress, my loving God.” (Psalm59:16-17.) He is my refuge in my days of distress.

5. Serving the Lord in America

Wonderful Inspirations from the Holy Spirit

In September of 1967, I came to America. I was 64 years old. My son Desmond took me to the church where Pastor Tu was serving and preaching. Brother Chu Hop Wong was the worship chairman. He asked me to pray which delighted Pastor Tu, and he asked us to worship with them as much as we could. During that time, I was suffered from the gull stones. My weight was down to below seventy pounds. On January the 1st, 1968, I went to the hospital to have my gull stones removed. Praise the Lord. With His presence, my surgery was successful and my recovery was swift.

In April, I went to New York. I went to worship in the church where Pastor Tu was serving. God began to use me in His ministry there. As soon as the worship service was over, Pastor Tu asked me to be in charge of the Women's Prayer & Bible Study Fellowship. Sometimes, he asked me to preach. Everyone was in one spirit listening and praising the Lord. Pastor Tu also asked me to serve the bread & cup for the Lord's Supper. When I receive the bread and cup from the Lord's Supper tray, my soul leaped so suddenly that the sound of joy of praising was gushing out of my heart until we completed serving the Lord's Supper. Although this was over twenty years ago, as I held my pen to write at this moment, it was so vividly clear in the sea of my brain that it was like as if it happened just yesterday. What a wondrous God my Lord is! However, nowadays, when the elders and deacons serving the Lord's Supper I wonder if their souls are touched. Do they feel anything at all?

From the above, we know that the Lord's Super is the most serious activity. We must not take it ever so lightly. On the day of Lord's Supper, we must confess all our sins so that we can commemorate our Lord with clean hands and pure hearts. Only then will we be blessed. I served for a while in the church where Pastor Tu was ministering. Then I joined the Methodist Church because it was much closer to my home. In the beginning, Sister Chan and I started the prayer meeting. I preached and she led the praising hymns. The Lord kept on adding people to our meeting so the pastor came listen to my preaching too. Later on, he asked me to preach at the 11AM Sunday morning worship services so I preached there once a month. All the believers loved to listen to my sermons because the Holy Spirit gave me every topic. Consequently, the sermon was really powerful. Among all the sermons I preached, none of the topic was from me.

There was once God said to me suddenly: "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?" (Isaiah 6:8.) I knew that someone would be inviting me to preach the sermon. The Holy Spirit revealed to me the scriptures everyday so that they would work synergistically with the subject. It took a little over a month to prepare the message. A few days later, I received a letter inviting me to speak at a Summer Retreat For The Youth of Methodist Church.

They asked me to preach twice for three days at a church in the rural area. The church also provided lodging and food for the speaker and the attendees. As soon as I received the letter, I went to meet with Pastor Lee of Methodist Church. I told him: "About a month ago, God revealed the theme of the message to me. If your theme for the retreat were the same as the one God gave me, I would agree to speak. If it is not, then I dare not taking up the responsibility of leading your retreat. At that time, Pastor Lee said: "I would like you to speak on "Whom Shall I Send? And Who Will Go For Us?" I immediately accepted his invitation to speak. What a wondrous living God He truly is! God needed these young men so He was calling them to surrender to Him and to offer up their bodies as a living sacrifice to Him. This was, indeed, incomparable. At the retreat, each evening, every young person witnessed God's grace and His loving-kindness. When we finished praying, the meeting was dismissed. Each of us was delightful and joyous through out the entire retreat. God greatly blessed all of us. Praise the Lord.

Afterwards, Pastor Lee asked me where did I receive such power. I answered him: "It was all from God. Apart from God, I cannot do much. With the Lord everything is possible." God uses people regardless whether they are rich or poor, well educated or not. The most important requirements from God are that they must respect Him, be obedient to the Holy Spirit, love Him and love people because love binds all virtues together in perfect unity. At the Methodist Church, I only assisted in ministries. With a heart of self-denial, I focused on glorifying God and benefiting others. Such appropriate attitude delighted my heart to full contentment.

There was an Overseas Chinese Presbyterian Church, established by the Chinese outside of Canton, inviting me to preach. This church was full of well-educated people. However, I was least bit afraid so I accepted their invitation and proceeded to preach. When I reminisced, I was surprised at such courage since I viewed myself as a very humble person. It was entirely attributable to my almighty God who upheld me. It really was funny to see how God would use me, a person with nothing. However, in God's hands, I felt that I have everything. I could preach with a smile on my face beaming with His light. My message flowed out smoothly like the living water gushing out effortlessly. People questioned me why was my sermon so amusing and delightful. This was a spiritual gift of joy. I recognized it as a wondrous miracle.

Later on, I attended The Living Lord Church. Its pastor was from Sam Tong. Pastor Shen and his wife liked my sermon. Frequently, they invited me to preach. I had great respect for Pastor Shen because he was very loyal. He was willing and he did his best in helping his church and its members. He never turned down any request. Such good and faithful pastor was hard to come by. It was a pity that he had completed his journey here on earth a few years ago. The Living Lord Church had invited me three times to preach, but I declined because there was something wrong with my voice. Afterwards, I joined the Presbyterian Church. I preached twice at the Sisters Fellowship. A few sisters took the cassette tapes to listen in their homes. Every one of them was hunger and thirst for God's word. May all the glory go to our Lord Jesus!

God's Love Is Forever

After I preached in the Presbyterian Church, my voice became very hoarse. This concluded my evangelical ministry at the age of 80 so I had served my Lord for over forty years. Praise the Lord for using me, a worth-less little jar of clay. However, my work was hidden. Very few people knew my work because I had no certificate of any kind. People viewed me as a nameless little pawn. What could a very ordinary church member have done that amount to anything? People categorized me as lowly and meek, but God treasured me as His priceless collectible. Surpassing greatness of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord and gaining Christ and be found in Him were the most precious treasures to me. I had intimate relationship with my Lord frequently and I had sweet communications with the Him. Consequently, my life was hidden in Christ, totally under the Lord's control without any fleshly freedom. However, there were weak moments that the old Adam would come out yielding to the flesh and sinning against God. I lost my internal peace and the burden of sin oppressed my heart. The only way out was to cry out to my Lord asking for help, completely confessed and repented my sins. After a few sad days, I received forgiveness of my sins from my merciful Lord. I deeply knew and felt His presence.

Just like it was written in the Bible: "I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you and watch over you. Do not be like the horse or the mule, which have no understanding but must be controlled by bit and bridle or they will not come to you." (Psalm 32:8-9.) It is true that human nature is prone to indulge easily and do as he pleases. We often fall short of the glory of God. If it weren't for His teaching, discipline and rebuke, we fall so easily. May God bless my children with love that they would have teachable ears and they would humble themselves in receiving His teaching! "All Scripture is God-breathed and is useful for teaching, rebuking, correcting and training in righteousness, so that the man of God may be thoroughly equipped for every good work." (II Tim. 3:16-17.)

After I came to America, God performed another miracle. He rescued a lady's life. She was the owner of a garment factory in New York. She and her husband worked so synergistically that their profit was very high so they invested it in properties. Her hubby died of old age left her their business, properties and much money to manage. She had children. One day, her son brought home a girl friend. His mother disliked her and lost her temper so the mother and son had an uncontrollable argument. However, her son loved his girl friend and he married her. The mother was so upset that she tried to commit suicide by taking poison orally for three consecutive times. On the third attempt, many pastors went to the hospital to admonish her. She scolded the pastors. She said: "I like to die. I don't need your advice. Leave immediately!"

One sister in the Lord finally asked me to see her. Originally, I didn't want to go less I would be scolded by her like the pastors. However, the sister was very persistent, urged me and pleaded with me saying: "You must go!" Consequently, I went with her. To my surprise, as soon as I stepped into her room, I saw her sleeping in her bed. Before I made any sound, she was already yelling and carrying on harshly: "I don't want you to see me. I must die!" At that moment, I said to her calmly: "Please listen to me for just a few sentences. You can decide to live or die. You have too much wealth. If you die, your daughter-in-law, the one you hate, will spend your wealth on traveling and enjoy her life with your money. You are letting your enemy enjoy a great life for the rest of her years. In the meanwhile, you are going to suffer in hell eternally! You'd better think it through before you end your life. You make your decision but don't fall in the trap of the evil one. This is it. I am through speaking with you." We went home.

A week later, she asked me to hold a thanksgiving meeting in church. I prepared to go to church on time and listen to her testimony. She said that after I left her room, she analyzed my counseling mindfully, meditated upon it. She decided not to end her life so she went home praising the Lord and requested a thanksgiving meeting at the church. God's great power rescued her from death.

6. God 's Instructions

Above All Else, Guard Your Heart

There was something really wondrous. Many seniors could not write. However, everyday I sit quietly in front of God, wrote down many scriptures as the inspirations came to my mind, and sent to believers for their references as they learn their lessons in their spiritual journey heavenward. These scriptures also taught them how to pray, how to serve the Lord. And now, God asked me to write my testimonies down for my children so that they would know how to trust and depend on God. He also wanted me to witness to you all the miracles I have experienced personally from our living God. They are to be the foundation of your faith in God. Always believe in the Lord. "...Everything is possible for him who believes." (Mark 9:23.) People judge our appearance. God sees our innermost heart. Therefore, you must guard your heart above all else, for it is the wellspring of life. (Proverbs 4:23.) Please do not forget.

When you read the scriptures, you must have an honest attitude believing firmly and doubt not. Read the Bible quietly and meditate upon it. Doing so, you will receive edification and be blessed. Do not read the scriptures with your mouth without heeding your heart. Reading it in this manner not only benefits you nothing but also wastes your precious time. I have a secret formula for scripture reading. I would like to share it with my children. Before you read the scripture and pray, respectfully invite your teacher, the Holy Spirit, to come into your heart and soul. He will lead you into the truth, understand the meaning, and nourish your spiritual life.

And it becomes the nourishment of your life. Hence, your spiritual life gradually matures. You will be taking solid food instead of drinking milk as an infant.

However, there are so many believers standing still at the immature stage nowadays. The churches are still having some people teach their members the elementary truths of God's word making them relying on milk instead of solid food. Anyone who lives on milk is an infant. An infant is not acquainted with the teaching about righteousness. But solid food is for the mature only because their lives have already entered into the abundant life of the Lord, and they understand the truth at a much deeper level. "...who by constant use have trained themselves to distinguish good from evil." (Hebrews 5:14.)

Therefore, you must move on from the elementary truths of God's word. Put your very best efforts forward to reach unity in faith and in the knowledge of the Son of God, become mature, and attaining to the whole measure of the fullness of Christ. Be a new creature. Learn to follow the example of Christ. Walk with God in truth, righteousness, and holiness. If you can walk in the above manner steadfastly, you will prove that you have reached unity with the Lord the Word became flesh. In a deeper sense, your body becomes God just like Paul witnessed when he was filled with the Holy Spirit: "I live for the Lord." Later on, he went on to an even much deeper level with God and said: "To live is Christ."

This is a fact. Paul healed a man crippled in his feet. He was born lame. Hence the crowd shouted: "The gods have come down to us in human form." (Acts. 14: 11.) Paul's healing power proved that his life was hidden in God with Christ. Consequently, he was full of God's great power. Christ was revealed through his body.

When we observe Paul and examine ourselves, he puts all of us to great shame. Paul was a good soldier of Christian Jesus. He has won the good fight victoriously. He has finished the race. He has kept the faith. He was not afraid of death but charging forward. At the end, without any regret, he was singing paean triumphantly heavenward. The secret of Paul's journey with God was: "Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead." (Philippians 3:13.) He also held onto faith, hope and love to firm up his heart, strengthen his courage, unafraid of death, marching ahead without any regard to threats or obstacles. Paul was, indeed, more than victorious in the Lord. "Therefore, since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses, let us throw off everything that hinders and the sin that so easily entangles, and let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us. Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy set before him endured the cross, scorning its shame, and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God." (Hebrews 12:1-2.) The above two verses also teach us how to run our spiritual journey.

For anyone to really understand the truth requires seven years of thinking deeply and carefully. If you want to know how to evangelize the truth with others, fourteen years are required. The responsibility of a believer is to be the priest praying for many, not just praying for self but for others as well. This is the action of all highly spiritual believers.

A true born again person is touched by the Holy Spirit, moved to confess his sins by the Holy Spirit, and inspired him to repent by the Holy Spirit. Then he receives God's life. This is the proof of being born by the Holy Spirit. Consequently, he will not sin against God and he will revere God and hate sins. Sometimes, you may occasionally sin against God unintentionally. Then you would lose your inner peace as if a huge rock is oppressing your heart. At that moment, you would kneel down before God, examine yourself carefully, also asking the Holy Spirit to reveal to you what sin have you committed. Immediately confess and repent completely of your sins in front of God. Shortly afterwards, your inner peace of God is restored. Just like Jesus said: "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest." (Matthew 11:28.)

If you would only set yourself aside to be holy, make every effort to resist sin and be spotless, always be obedient to the Holy Spirit, and do not grieve the Holy Spirit of God, you would be right with God. If you

committed sin and refused to confess, you may not even notice that the Holy Spirit has departed from you. Just like it was recorded in the Bible, King Saul was very jealous of David, and he pursued him and wanted to kill him. King Saul was defeated but David was victorious, and he was anointed king. Therefore, believers must depend on the Holy Spirit to put their ungodliness to death in order to keep the Holy Spirit in their hearts for as long as possible.

To be born again is different from being filled by the Holy Spirit. Some of the people receive warning and were urged to repent, but God didn't use them. Others were filled by the Holy Spirit and were used by God. They must be able to face the temptations as Jesus did before God used them. About more than ten days after being filled by the Holy Spirit, I encountered major temptations. They were very hard to overcome. Even the pastors were of no avail to me. After praying earnestly and unceasingly, a month later all was calm. I was strengthened, renewed and at peace after the storm ready to serve the Lord, praise the Lord.

Apart From Me You Can Do Nothing

Having understanding, one does not anger easily. Forgiving others' shortcomings brings honor to self. Let's look at Noah before the great flood. He was so very patient and forgiving. He preached gospel to others even though the worldly people did their best to mock him and rebel against him. However, he always forgave them. This brings glory to himself. The meaning of the name Noah is peace or rest. Unfortunately, after leaving the ark, he was drunk and sinned against God. He was such a righteous person in his time. However, it was easy to fall into the trap of Satan. We need to stay alert and sin not.

It is easy to deduce that we are just human beings. "Before the mountains were born or you brought forth the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God. You turn men back to dust, saying, "Return to dust, O sons of men.'" (Psalm 90:2-3.) No matter how holy, perfect, kindhearted, godly and devout we are, we were still made of dust. We are descendants of Adam. Due to our fleshly weaknesses, we are prone to sin and often fall flat. We are not God. Therefore, we should recognize who God is. Never mistake human-being as God and we must remain in God every moment. Just as the Lord said to His disciples: "...apart from Me you can do nothing." (John 15:5.)

There was a pastor said that apart from the Lord, all I could do was sin. Frequently, we have seen missionaries, pastors, or believers used to love the Lord so fervently with all their hearts, offered up their bodies as living sacrifices, and they lived for the Lord only. However, after a while, things were past and the circumstances were changed, they tumbled a few summersaults, and they backslid one hundred and eight thousand miles. Left behind a thousand autumns of regrets. This was extremely frightening to us all. All God's children must engrave love and faithfulness on the tablets of your hearts. You must be vigilantly revering God in the mornings and be encouraged from what God is doing in your life in the evenings. Work in synergy with each other to contrive mutual spiritual growth and encourage each other to strive for a deeper intimacy with God. May all God's children be clothed with the Lord Jesus Christ, and it is utmost important to conduct yourselves in a manner worthy of the gospel of Christ.

In I Kings Chapter 19:5-7, the disheartened Elijah lay down under a juniper tree and fell asleep. He wanted to die. The angel of the Lord came back a second time and touched him and said: "Get up and eat, for the journey is too much for you." Reading this passage, I felt that these verses encourage and inspire us to live a positive and meaningful life. When a person is so despaired and lose heart, frequently he would be blaming the heavens and expressing discontentment against people around him. He would be so consumed with this negative and destructive activity that he would not be thinking about his meals or drinking any tea. His body would be so distressed and lack of interest in anything that all he was capable of doing was sleep. Continuing on this path, he had no faith to survive it all. What a pity this would be.

God's angel woke Elijah twice. First thing for him to do was take the bread and drink the water. Some of us pay too much attention to the power of Holy Spirit that we neglected our physical needs. They defeated self, taking the food without paying attention to the needed nutrients. Sometimes all they focused on was work. The workaholics even forgot to eat. Because the food they took was too little and too poor in nourishment, resulting in deteriorating their physical bodies. This was a mistake. Eating and drinking are not high priority in God's kingdom. However, we must not disparage eating and overlooking drinking. If you want to work hard, you need fuel just like the train needs coal to move.

The angel of the Lord urged Elijah twice to eat and drink because the journey ahead of him was far. Just eating the bread and drink the water once would not be sufficient. The angel of the Lord wanted him to eat and drink to satiate him to give him sufficient calories, just like filling up a car with gas for a long trip. Elijah was strengthened from the food he took and he walked forty days and nights. This was an added special power from the Lord. Enabled him to accomplish a very extraordinary journey. God wanted him to go to Mountain Horeb, where an important assignment awaited him. When we obey God's commands, we need not to be overly concerned with our physical status. You need to know that what kind of days you face, what kind of strength He supplies you. God will add sufficient strength to sustain you. However, Elijah thought to himself that he was at the end of the road with nowhere to turn to, as a Chinese saying goes: 'the mountain's bear and the water's all gone', and he lost the will to live. He also pre-determined that he was not going to make it either. Little did he know that God had in mind a much bigger assignment for him! God was preparing him for many more projects.

Too many young people often feel that they are getting weak before they reach old age. They are consumed with too many worries. They are very discouraged. Frequently, they are very pessimistic about their future thinking that their lives are over. Actually, in the midst of God's sovereign plan, their business may be just only the beginning. Where he needs to be may be a long ways to go. Therefore, they need to get up, drink water and striving work hard on their project.

When I imaging how Elijah responded to the angel of the Lord's wake up calls, he climbed up from under the Jupiter Tree, he ate plenty and drank a great deal of water and slept sufficiently, he was fully charged and physically ready to go, his spiritual power was so strong that he was like a fierce tiger racing down from a hill top, or like a ferocious eagle spreading his wings in early dawn. His before and after images were like two very different individuals. He was sad, depressed, despaired, weary, and hungry. Now Elijah was like the refreshing early morning air pervading everywhere, full of confidence, with a body so strong that a journey of forty days and nights couldn't wear him out, even though in the eyes of the angel of the Lord was a very long trip. From these few verses, we can see that Elijah was resurrected from death, revitalized with the power from the Spirit of the Lord, and God used him mightily. From his experience, we have learned not to let distress frighten us nor let it defeat us to the point of death. Rather, we should lie in front of God wait upon the Lord Himself to strengthen us so that we can run even faster. Let God use us mightily doing much bigger things for Him.

Pastor Martin's wife was sick. He told the church inviting him to preach that he couldn't preach his sermon today. Just as he was picking up his telephone to call the church, his nine years old son said: "Daddy, if you go preach your sermon, wouldn't God take care of mother today?" Therefore, Pastor Martin went to the church. After Pastor Martin came home, his son handed him the lyrics his mother wrote from her faith. After Pastor Martin read her words, he walked towards his piano. Within just a few minutes, he composed the melody to accompany her lyrics. This hymn was filled with the comfort of God. Be not dismayed whatever betide. God will take care of you; Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you. About 3,800 years ago, Abram's maidservant, Hagar, was mistreated so she fled from her home intending to go to Egypt. In the wilderness, she met the angel of the Lord. From that moment on, she understood God would take care of her. Hagar gave this name to the Lord who spoke to her: "You are the God who sees me," for she said, "I have now

seen the One who sees me.” (Genesis 16:13.) God takes care of people regardless whether he is meek or wealthy. Even a maidservant, He takes care of.

However, how did God take care of Hagar? God didn't arrange for a better environment for her. God only said to her: “Go back to your mistress and submit to her.” (Gen 16:9.) Sometimes we follow our own will flee from distress. However, God put us back where we belong. Hagar was prideful after she was pregnant. She began to despise her mistress. She must learn a lesson of humility. God enabled her to be submissive to her mistress. The first sentence the angel of the Lord addressed to Hagar was: “Hagar, servant of Sarai...” reminded her of her position giving her a clear perspective of who she was. And she was enabled to be humble.

No matter how badly a humble person experiences being despised, and the circumstances are so unbearable, the humble person is empowered to survive it all. However, the God that takes care of us doesn't change just our environment. Instead, He first changes our heart. God gave her a lot of promises so that Hagar could endure. “I will so increase your descendants that they will be too numerous to count.” (Genesis 16:10.) God blesses us with many promises. That's God takes caring for us.

The mother of the great Evangelist, Moody, had nine children. When he was four years old, her husband died. Her debtors had repossessed everything in her home. While her children were asleep, she wept bitterly with her tears streaming down her face because her burden was too heavy for her to bear. One day, when she read: “Leave your orphans; I will protect their lives. Your widows too can trust in me.” (Jeremiah 49:11.) Her heart received dependence from God. Based upon His word, she was enabled to keep on struggling. Hagar also held onto God's promise and she endured seventeen years of hardship until her son was fully grown. God didn't forsake her. When the right time came, she left Abraham's home. It was comprehensible that the Lord was taking care of her moment by moment. The Lord also takes care of us. He didn't forget about us. It's just that the time is not quite right because there is a time for everything with God. Therefore, wait upon the Lord patiently! He will take care of you. God forbid you to suffer forever. Seventeen years later, Hagar walked onto a new road. What a pity, she was lost on the way. She received a skin of water, but the water was all gone. All she saw was a vast desert surrounding her. Under such an environment, Hagar sobbed uncontrollably. The angel of God called to Hagar...Opened her eyes and she saw a well of water, thus she and her son survived. She got his son a wife from Egypt too and a big nation formed from them!

God never changes. He takes care of us until the end. We must never go by our environment. We should not only steadfast our faith in Him and focus on God, but also believing in the promises from our trustworthy God. In so doing, you will see God in your despair. He always provides a way out so that you can stand up under it. It is true, same as there is no hope for us sinners. However, praise the Lord, He died on the cross for our sins, He resurrected, accomplished the great power of redemption, opened up a new and living way for us, anyone enter it will not be perished but have eternal life.

This is the wondrous deed of our trinity. Therefore we must depend on the God Who takes care of us. If you are near to God, He is near to you. All the days of your life, God will protect you and take care of you.

In America, 1998

In America, 1991, from right to left, May, Desmond, our mother,
Anna, Grace, and Keung

