

談恩福 說

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受浸肢體得救見證

彭蘭英

我生於中國，在傳統的中國家庭出生及長大，五歲時已學會拜祖先。大哥到廟裏拜偶像時也會帶着我同去。十六時離開鄉下結婚，夫家亦像大多數傳統中國家庭一樣，拜天地，拜地主，雖不知道真正的意思，可是嫁夫隨夫，我當然也照着做。1949年中國解放後，不准再拜祖先，此後我也沒有參拜什麼了。

1989年來到西雅圖，有一天女婿買了個觀音像回來後，便又再開始模拜偶像。記得有一次燒元寶時，弄到四處是灰，心中有不祥感覺，怕會有火災，而且每次拜觀音時都要將東西搬來搬去，覺得很麻煩。於是在1996年左右，決定送走觀音。在家中再沒有偶像，不再搞什麼，反而覺得輕鬆。

移民美國後，有機會在福音中心上英文班，負責的老師很好，不再教英文班時，送給我一盒福音帶和一本聖經，還鼓勵我繼續追求。當時不太明白基督信仰，所以到處尋找教會，為的是多些了解基督信仰的真理。

約在2005年，小女兒送我福音話劇的門票。話劇結束時，當講員在台上呼召，我立即舉手決定信耶穌。後來有一位姊妹接觸我，我就開始返華人浸信會，沒多久就轉到離家較近的恩福浸信會。

信主之前時常跟丈夫有爭執，信主之後，當然亦偶有爭吵，但學會忍耐及饒恕，風浪自然很快便平息。主耶穌對人很溫柔，很有愛心，使人和睦是我向主耶穌學習學習的第一課。

我現在每一天都會用半小時來看聖經。祈求神賜給我記憶力，讓我好好學習。我知道神愛我，亦只有耶穌能拯救我。當我決定繼續跟隨主耶穌，時刻信靠仰望祂時，我覺得耶穌時時都在我身邊，引領我；保守我。感覺很好，很平安。

劉勝章

我喜愛釣魚，在2006年時碰巧有一位從大陸來的朋友也一同在釣魚，閑休之際經常講述有關主耶穌拯救人類的事跡，及耶穌的出生全是為了救贖我們，祂為我們被釘十字架，犧牲了自己的生命，朋友還送給我一本聖經。

我聽 Soo 姨講及信主後心情開朗又病得醫治。去年又聽過黃凱欣的分享。當我開車送太太蘭英到華人浸信會時，我亦有聽牧師講道分享。之後轉到恩福浸信會持續聽牧師講道，及後參加小組，定期查經，又常有分享發言，使我更清晰明白主耶穌的救恩。

我所認識的教友大家都很有禮貌，互相體貼，有問題時更互相代禱，祈求主耶穌的幫助和引領。而太太信主後脾氣大有改變，對人溫柔很多。小女兒和女婿信主後對家庭大眾互相關心體諒，整個家庭又熱鬧又和諧，比未信主之前大不相同。我信主耶穌之後好處寫之不盡，在此只簡單舉幾個例子而已。

我生活了七十多年，但從未考慮過信什麼宗教。在 1949 年之前我有跟隨父母去庵堂參拜偶像，當有病時父母也是去庵堂求拜，拿取香爐灰。我也曾喝過以香爐灰沖的水用來治病，我當時年紀細小，心靈上亦沒有信奉的觀念。

由於我聽過多次牧師講道，又在恩福浸信會這幾個月來的講道分享及唱歌，感受到人人快樂開心，互相問好。聖經講道及分享中時有教道大家做好人，盡量小犯錯誤。在日常生活中想起主耶穌時時幫助我們，所以我樂意參加教會聽聖經講道，更嚴格要求自己做一個耶穌好門徒。之前我曾提及我好喜歡釣魚，在未信主前我明知是違法，但每每都趁無人之際放兩枝釣竿落魚池釣魚。但信主後，有聖靈引導，不論事情大小，對自

己都要求嚴格。現在就算四野無人，我都祇放一枝釣竿。

梁馮玉燕

十多年前，帶兒子到碧近山的華人浸信會參加 AWANA 兒童團契，當時是我第一次進入一間較有規模的教會。心裡的思想有爭扎、矛盾，因為從小家裡是拜偶像和祖先，對“基督教”會有些抗拒。但是看到兒子漸漸接受主耶穌基督，相信有主基督掌管世上的權柄，並有自己閱讀兒童聖經的習慣和祈禱，就開始開放下自己去接觸和參與教會內的活動，如信望愛及恩福團契。結識更多基督徒和感受到無私的愛。大概在 2006 年，有一次在梁小瑛弟兄溫暖的家庭聚會中，聽到 Soo 姨的見證分享，這是一次非常震撼的體會，我深深的領會到主的大能，Soo 姨的堅強、信心，是主的恩賜。

以前因工作關係，比較少時間到教會聽牧師講道，所以沒有追求真理的心。現在兒子長大了，工作穩定了，時間也多些，就抽多些時間到教會參與多些福音聚會。最近買了一本聖經開始閱讀及認識這位造物主。信主之後，漸漸體驗到主的保守，更感受到天父真是在時刻看顧自己，無論在家庭、事業、金錢、感情各方面都像有神奇妙的安排。祂真的知道我的需要，不論我有否祈求，祂所賜的比我所想所求的更要多加，各樣恩惠都降臨到面前。而當中最大的恩惠是將心裡的麻煩、憂慮減輕很多，內心就充斥着平安及滿足。

Esther Li

My testimony is about how I was the lost sheep, but was found again. Despite my rebellion, my God (my shepherd) went through miraculous ways to get me back to where I belong: in his kingdom. [Luke 15:1-7]

I grew up in a Christian family; my mother was a faithful Christian who always took me to church every Sunday and to VBS every summer.

As a child, growing up in church, I went to almost every VBS, and every Sunday School class, and received A+ in my bible courses at school. I had memorized all the stories and miracles in the Bible by heart. I proudly called myself a Christian.

However, during my teenage years, I found the Bible to be very unexciting and difficult to understand. I found myself falling asleep during worship time, complaining about the pain from standing up, and daydreaming during the sermons. In fact, I despised worship time the most because I hated to sing, as I was intimidated by my own voice.

I continued to call myself a Christian, but my daily actions did not reflect this claim. I believed there was a God, that Jesus died for us, but I still did not understand and accept that I needed to follow God's will, the path that he made for us from the beginning of time. And sometimes I even doubted his existence.

I had become lost (even though I had thought I knew where I was going at the time and I leaned on my own knowledge). I had often complained to God about the obstacles that I was going through in life, so I started to stray from him. Most of the decisions that I made were based on fun; I would often choose to have fun over what my parents and God wanted of me. This was when I saw less and less of God, my vision for God became blurred and my feelings for Him became numbed, until it got to the point where I had very little desire for God.

Then, at the end of my Freshmen year of high school, the news of my parents' divorce hit me. I was so weak at the time; I had no one to lean on except for the people and the materials on Earth. I did not turn to God to find comfort, security, and strength, but instead, I turned my anger on him. "God, how could you do this to me? Every night, I have asked you to keep my family together, not broken up. Do you even love me? Are you even up there?" I continued to complain and turned my back on Him. I began to search my comfort in popularity at school and relationships, which often did not last long. I had felt incredibly lonely and insecure throughout my high school life – always putting all the burdens on my back.

It wasn't until my Senior year of my high school that I met a girl in my class, who turned out to be Chinese and Christian, which is quite rare at my school. As we got to know each other, she shared her testimony with me. She also lived through her parents divorce, but her life was much tougher than mine. But despite her mountainous obstacles, she and her mother had put all their faith on God,

and He continually blessed them and provided for their needs.

And then it hit me, I realized how I have not looked back to how God had provided and protected my family through this time of struggle. I saw my mother had been so faithful to God, never doubting Him, and that's how He led us out the "valley of death." Even till this day, I am in awe of how God protected our family and matured us. I started going back to church, not because I had to but because I wanted to, and she prayed with me.

That's when I thought back to the day when my parents first separated; I realized how God has provided so many ways for us, how many blessings He has given us, and how many miracles He has done for my family. From the day of my parents' divorce, I never went a day hungry and never a day without a roof over my head. Somehow, God provided for us financially. He provided my mother with strength. It was through this experience that I saw God's power, love, and mercy. I carefully thought back to all the obstacles I had faced, and I saw how God's majesty worked in my life in order to help me enlarge my vision to grow and search for him. Even though I had rejected God so many times, He patiently worked in my life to bring me back into His family. I was a lost sheep, but now He has brought me back. I no longer feel pity for myself having to grow up in a single parent family, but thankful. Thankful that God has led me back and matured me, I know someday I can use this experience to share with others about the love of God.

Fridays had always been my favorite day of the week. It used to be because I got to hang out with my friends past midnight, but that is no longer the reason why I am excited to get out of school on Fridays. Fridays is when I get to fellowship with my new brothers and sisters at my youth group, and be able to sing and worship freely, not to have to worry about how other people may think of my voice.

At school, I no longer stress about what others think of me and my reputation – I don't worry if they think I am oddly religious or boring for choosing church over hanging out. I no longer hesitate to invite friends to come to church with me or to share about my mighty God. I no longer feel ashamed. I also no longer rely on

my own strength and own understanding, but I ask God for guidance – guidance for school, guidance for direction, guidance for life. I place all my problems onto him and let me hold my hand to lead me in his will. The reasons that I live for in life are not based on material or reputation gains, but to live to glorify God in all my actions.

One of my all time favorite verses is Jeremiah 29:11 “For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” I know that even through the darkest events of my life, my faithful God is on my side taking me through my journey and helping me grow. He put me through the fields of thorns so I can grow and mature and reach out to others.

Ben Liang

Being born into a Christian family, I grew up in CBC for almost all of my life. Starting my way through the stinky nursery and eventually entering Sunday school. But then, 5th grade hit me unexpectedly with questions and pressures. I began observing the actions of the people I admired (don't jump to conclusions). Always thinking, "If this person says this or does this, it must be ok". So, I did what they did. Which led me to being scolded and feeling guilty afterwards. As I

entered into 6th grade, my entire life took a complete turn. I was exposed to the real world of swearing, public affection, and of course peer pressure. I had no idea what was right and wrong anymore. I started to act differently. Slowly becoming more like to messed up world we live in today. Cocky, braggy, always trying to show off to others. I hated myself for being this way, the way God created me. No matter what I did, I couldn't swallow my pride and confidence. I always thought that I was strong in Christ because I attended church every week and could memorize verses and answer bible trivia. This time, I was completely consumed by the world.

The years past and I survived my first year of middle school. Towards the end of 7th grade, I was involved in the boys bible study at BLC. At that time, I still considered myself "saved". As I worked through the pages of my bible study workbook, I finally realized my daily habits were slowly destroying my spiritual health. I was caught up into school and other work and almost forgot about God. I only

put him into my life every Sunday or Saturday. I was acting like I didn't need him. That's when I began to pray. I confessed everything to God at that moment. I was sorry for ignorance and for my lack of discipline and for my actions at school. I was sorry for pushing him away into the corner of my mind and following my own ways.

And most of all, I was sorry for living a fake Christian life. Pretending to be different in the world while all I was doing was copying them. At that moment, the moment I said "Amen" was when I finally brought Christ into my heart. Other times before when I said I did, were other lies I made. This one, though, was a true cry from my heart for God.

After that day, my life took another spin, but this time, in the right direction. I was able to make new and better friends that both believed in Christ and worked hard for what they wanted. I began to avidly read my bible. I began to think differently and I think I began to get taller. I always woke up happy to face the day side by side with God now that he taught me how to live my life right. All was going well for me. I was aware of what was right and wrong. At the end of 7th grade, I felt, for the first time, satisfied with what I did in school. I felt as though I was "completed", done, finished with something I have dreaded all my life. I had no more regrets because God was there with me the whole time. Now, as an 8th grader, one benefit of my new faith is that every time I face anything I couldn't handle, I know that God would get me through it. But the best thing God did for me was change me from my old self. He made me "set apart" not just in spirit, but in what I did as well. At

times I still act like my old self, but God is able to catch me and stop me from going back from where I came.

Jesse Ma

I used to think I was always this great person. Especially in 6th grade, I'd think I was this really awesome Christian. But what I'd do is go around and find ways to tell people I was a believer. I'd paint a cross on my art project, choose Christianity as my history topic, and all these things just to feel like I was witnessing. The one thing I didn't do was actually follow what the Bible told me to do. For example I was always getting mad at people, not caring about what others thought and all this bad stuff. People said I was nice, but I'd only act it to get them to like me more. I was so proud, that I couldn't see my own faults. This was getting all the benefits of being a Christian without doing the dirty work. And I actually thought it was good enough to get me to heaven!

Ok, so 6th grade ends and I hear about this retreat, or camp, called JEMS. I hear it's fun so I'm going. It's a Christian retreat., so the whole camp is Christian. Before I went there, the only interaction I ever got with other Christians was really just once a week, on Sunday. When I get there I meet Evan, my cabin leader. Right away I notice something different about him, how he acted different. As the camp goes on, I'm put into this world where everyone talks freely about God and shows love for each other! The people were so genuine. The more I spend there, the more I saw how people didn't just talk about how they believed in Jesus. People actually acted the part, too. They weren't

passive about their faith. People pursued this relationship with Christ! It was a new concept. I wanted that relationship badly. And the change happened pretty quickly as soon as I decided to have relationship with God. One of the days I just thought, man I hafta live up to this amazing God! And that's when all my values changed. It was pretty simple, just that single realization. But God wasn't just my Savior, he was now my Lord too.

So now the pride was mostly gone. I could clearly see all that I did. I remember sometime after JEMS honestly confessing things I've done wrong for the first time. Ever since God's been pointing me down a path. I'm now in 8th grade, and those events were two years ago. He's been good enough to answer tough questions before I ever wonder them, like evolution and creation. I have this new sense of, when something happens, I want to care about it. Like it's my responsibility when something bad happens to someone. And I can't stand anything that God might not like from myself anymore. If I catch myself saying something mean to another guy, something that I can do now that I couldn't is honestly realize what I just did. Now I know I'm going all the way to heaven. Not because of any good thing I did, but because Jesus controls my life now.

