

愛救了我

LOVE LIFTED ME

從我有記憶以來，我的父親就是一個酗酒的人，難得有幾次父親是清醒的與我交談。他雖然愛我們，卻始終脫離不了喝酒與賭博的轄制。在我小時候，總是很怕夜晚的來臨，因為到了該下班回家的時候，常常不見父親的身影。奶奶就開始要求母親去找父親，祖父就氣得不說話，而我卻擔心父親醉酒在路上發生事故。更怕的事是，當父親醉酒回來的時候，會拿著刀追殺我母親，或企圖開瓦斯毒死我們全家。雖然幸好這些都沒有得逞，但每每在寂靜的夜晚，留下母親啜泣的聲音，總使我難以入睡。我無法安慰她，只能默默地陪她流淚。

孩童時的回憶是充滿了痛苦，待年紀漸漸長大，我開始懷疑人生。當我過馬路時，會突然意識到，我為什麼會在這裏？我到底是誰？我從那裏來、又要往那裏去？許多的問題得不著答案，總感覺命運之中有一個力量大過我，超越過我能控制的範圍，卻一直在左右我人生的盤局。

曾經試著尋求我家隔壁廟裏的偶像，許久以來我不敢真正的看牠，但那一天，我鼓起勇氣，手裏拿著一柱香注視著牠。我期盼牠能張口向我說些什麼，或著能給我一些蛛絲馬跡的答案，但希望還是落空了。我雖然想求助於這些超自然的力量，卻總是帶來懼怕與失望，留下的只是許多害怕的夜晚。

家裏的大廳有一壁供著祖先的牌位和一些偶像，祖父母每日都要虔誠地膜

Ever since I could remember, my father was a drunkard. Very rarely was he sober to carry a conversation with me. Although he loved us children, he never could get rid of the addiction to wine and gambling. As a little child, I was always afraid of the evening time. It would be the time that Dad was missing after work, the time my grandma bagged my mom to look for him, the time my grandpa got upset and turned furious, and the time I worried that he might encounter an accident due to excessive drinking. The worst thing was that whenever he finally showed up, he would lose his sense and chased after my mom with a knife. Sometimes, he would be so depressed that he even turned on the gas stove in the attempt to kill the entire family. Fortunately, none of his plans succeeded. However, we ended up with spending many dark long nights weeping in sorrow.

Memory of my childhood was full of pains. While growing up, I started doubting the significance of my life. Many times, I would suddenly stop crossing a street and wondering “Why am I here?” “Who am I?” “Where did I come from and Where am I going?” Many questions left unanswered. I just felt there existed a much greater power in control of my life.

I tried to find answers through the idol worshipped by my family. One day, looking at him with a piece of incense in my hand, I desperately hoped it would just tell me the answer or give me some strength. I tried to seek help through supernatural power. However, the result had always been fear and disappointment.

My family also set up plaques in remembrance of our ancestors and some idols. My grand parents worship them day and night.

拜。我也花了時間看看他們，但那些所謂和藹可親的菩薩，總覺得在他們慈祥的笑臉後面藏著什麼詭計。否則為何我父親總是晚歸，為什麼奶奶總恨母親，要我母親離婚。

在這許多為什麼得不到答案之後，我掙扎著要逃離。曾經想自殺，但總鼓不起勇氣。於是想藉著音樂，幫助我超越這些痛苦、害怕的日子。高中時，我告訴父母說，我要唸音樂系，我作的決定自己負責。別人多是從小學音樂、讀音樂班，我則是到高一的暑假才開始學長笛，所以必須比別人付出更多，經常晚上九點、十點才回家，不過對我也是一種逃離。

在那些日子，家裏的情形始終沒有改善，音樂雖可幫助我暫時逃避，但心裏卻越來越覺得無法承受。我的鋼琴老師向我傳福音，當她為我禱告，我流淚；當她帶我去看主耶穌釘十架的戲劇，我流淚；當我讀到福音單張說，「凡勞苦擔重擔的人，可以到我這裏來，我就使你們得安息。」我流淚了。雖然如此，但感動過後，心裏總是有個所謂傳統文化的固執，或者說是無原因的排斥。後來才知道是仇敵叫我心裏剛硬，故意不認識神。

高中畢業後，我帶著企盼、掙扎、疑問與疲倦參加大學聯考，以為只要衝過了這一關，一切就都好了。但考入大學後並沒有讓我找到活著的動機，多彩多姿的大學生活並不能減輕我心裏的痛苦。早晨起來，真令人洩氣，我想，一天又來了；晚上入睡，稍微得一點麻醉，我想，一天又過了。我常自問，若真有地獄，還會比此時更糟嗎？

I observed closely those things, especially one smiley idol. However, I only felt behind her smile, there were just tricky schemes. Otherwise, how come my father still did not come home, and my grandma insisted that my mom should divorce him, ...

With many unanswered questions, I struggled to survive. I thought about suicide, but never had enough courage to do it. I plan to surpass my sufferings through the comfort of music. I decided to major in music at 10th grade. Because starting much later than others, I had work very hard. I usually did not go home until 10 p.m. for practice. That kind of schedules kept me away from the heart-breaking daily family drama.

During that period of time, my family condition did not improve. Even though music provided a temporary hiding place for me, the pressure existed and increased to a point beyond bearing. My piano instructor started to share the gospel with me. I would be in tears when she prayed for me. She brought me to the play of "the Lord's Crucifixion", I was moved to tears. I read the gospel track that titled "Come to Me, those who are weary and heavily burdened, and I will give you rest." I was moved many times by the Lord, but the traditional cultural bondage on me just made me push Him away time after time. Later I realized it was the work of the enemy who hindered me from knowing God.

After graduating from high school, I took the college entrance examination. With a great hope that all things will turn better after that challenge, I was disappointed again. None of the versatile college activities lessened the pain in my heart. I still could find the motive to live on. Each morning, I would wake up with frustration for another day had come. I felt better when the evening came for a day was over. I often asked myself: "Is hell worse than this?"

有一天，我和一位曾經傳福音給我的好朋友鬧不愉快，跟室友也處得不好，自己就像一個冒煙的爐子，好像裏面多年所壓抑的痛苦都要爆發出來了。那時我覺得好累，似乎下一刻要活下去的力氣也沒有了。於是一個人沉重地從宿舍走到教堂，只想找一個安靜的地方，暫時逃離自己不能面對的環境。誰知道，當我一坐下，心想：「耶穌，只有你能救我。」眼淚就一串串地掉下來。以前我也常哭，但這次完全不同，每一滴眼淚都得到主愛的安慰和醫治。當我走出教堂時，裏面好像有個摸得著、抓得住的平安，主擦乾了我所有痛苦的眼淚。

自此得救後，我生命有了很大的改變。以前對人沒有愛的，現在漸漸有了；以前常常自憐，現在漸漸喜樂起來；以前沒有勇氣面對挑戰，現在漸漸剛強了。我深知道，無論發生了什麼事，都不能叫我與基督的愛隔絕，這愛是永不會改變的。每一次到擘餅聚會，一唱耶穌愛我，一提起耶穌，眼淚總是禁不住，這是何等甘甜的眼淚，因為知道我是個罪人，卻蒙了神的恩典和大愛。

楊馥菁姊妹

「能讓我們與基督的愛隔絕呢？難道是患難嗎？是困苦嗎？是逼迫嗎？是飢餓嗎？是赤身露體嗎？是危險嗎？是刀劍嗎？……因為我深信無論是死，是生，是天使，是掌權的，是有能的，是現在的事，是將來的事，是高處的，是低處的，是別的被造之物，都不能叫我們與神的愛隔絕；這愛是在我們的主耶穌基督裏的。」〈羅 8:35,38-39〉

One day, I had a quarrel with a dear friend who tried to share God's love with me. I also had a poor relationship with my roommate. I was like a smoking stove, which was about to blow out all the anger and frustration accumulated for years. I suddenly felt very tired and seemed to lose the strength to live. Therefore, I slowly walked out of the dorm and stepped into the campus chapel hoping to find a quiet place. To my own surprise, the minute I sat down, I said: "Lord Jesus, only You can save me now." Tears streamed down on my face. I used to cry a lot, but this time was completely different. Every drop of tear received the Lord's healing and comfort. When I finally walked out of the chapel, I sensed a touchable peace. The Lord wiped away all my suffering and tears.

After being saved by Lord Jesus, my life experienced a great change. In the past, I had no love for others, but now I gradually have it. I used to self-pity, now rejoice. I used to lack of courage when facing challenges, now strengthened. I truly know no one or thing can separate me from the love of Christ any more. His love will never change. Tears would stream down on my face whenever singing a song of the Lord's love. How sweet are my tears for I know that I am a sinner saved by God's grace and love!

Sister Emily Yang

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? . . . For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." (Ro 8:35,38-39)