

是愛的神拯救了我

IT IS THE GOD OF LOVE WHO LIFTED ME UP

我想跟你們分享神如何改變了我的生命。我要告訴你們我如何遇見了神，而祂對我是何其的良善。很多人說我是個相當敬虔的基督徒，我喜歡去教會而且我也喜歡讀聖經，我實在不知道如何來回答這些評論，有時候我只不過笑笑就是了。如果你問我為甚麼我會這樣作，我會說因為我愛耶穌。我很愛耶穌，我愛祂是因為祂為我所作的一切。

我是家中五個小孩中排行老三，我們都是在泰國長大的，且一心想來美國，因為我們有一個美國夢，覺得在美國生活會比較好。我還記得十八年前當我坐在來美國的飛機上，我注意到我母親非常沉默，那時我並不知道我父親花了她畢生的積蓄買了這些單程的機票。

我們到的第一站就是市中心。我母親那時的反應，由於那地方實在又髒又污穢，有醉酒的人聚在那裏，且隨處便溺；神經錯亂的人在街頭遊蕩，自言自語；無家可歸的人就睡在街旁。因此母親對父親說，「我們回泰國去吧！這裏沒甚麼好的，我們不能住在這種地方！孩子們也不能住這裏！」父親卻只說「不，我們不能回去，因為沒有其他選擇。」所以我們留了下來，並開始謀生。這對我父母親來說，是一段極其艱苦的日子。很少人知道我母親在洛杉磯市中心的成衣店裏工作。他們一天工作十三到十四小時，有時實在太累了，就在沙發上睡著了。這對我們全家人來說

I want to share with you how God has changed my life. I want to tell you how I met the Lord Jesus Christ. And how He was very good to me. A lot of people told me that I'm very religious. I like to go to church and I like to read the Bible. I do not know how to answer those comments. Often times I only smile. If you ask me why, why do you do this. I would say because I love Jesus. I love Him very much. I love Him because of what He does for me.

I am the third child of five in the family. My brothers and sisters grew up in Thailand. We had always wanted to come to the United States. We thought it's a better life, the American dream. I remember sitting on the airplane eighteen years ago. Very anxious. I noticed my parents were very quiet. What I didn't know at that time was my Dad had spent all his money buying the ticket. It was a one way ticket to America. I don't think my Mom knew how much money was left afterwards, but he believed that America was a better place to be.

The first place we went was downtown. I remember seeing my Mom's reaction when she was there. It was so dirty and so filthy. It was just people getting drunk and they just urinated every where they want. Crazy people were just roaming the street talking to themselves and talking to the air. It was just people sleeping on the street. There is no place to stay. I remember she came before my Dad and she said "let's go back, there's nothing good here, we can't live here, the kids can't live here". My Dad didn't say much at that time. All he said was, "No". We can't go back. We don't have any choice, we can't afford to go back. We didn't go back at that time. But we started putting our life together. We started fighting for our lives. We wanted to live. It was a very

是很艱苦的生活，我們常問自己「難道我們來這裏就是過這樣的生活嗎？」我們不知道生活有甚麼目的。有時候我父母親會要我們這些小孩去幫忙，因為他們實在需要有人幫忙。可笑的是，我們總是拒絕去幫忙。到末了沒辦法他們只好拖我們去。你知道為甚麼嗎？因為我感到在那裏工作是件羞恥的事。我們雖然年幼，卻知道那不是一個好地方。它是如此的髒又污穢。我記得掃地時，竟然有這麼多的灰塵。下雨時屋子會漏雨，氣味極差。我們實在以在那裏工作為恥。我們以自己這麼窮乏為恥。

而最主要的，我因著以我父母親為恥而自己感到十分羞恥。我知道他們是為了我的緣故才如此工作。因此我非常憤怒：對我的生活非常憤怒，對周遭的生活感到憤怒。我不禁自問「難道這就是我所有的一切？這就是我的生活？沒有其他了嗎？人們工作、喫、睡，逐漸年老，最後就死了。而你如果不工作，你就沒有喫的，就會死。」我開始問神「神啊，祢果真存在嗎？祢在何處？如果祢是真神，請祢作事，祢難道不知道我們全家正在遭遇困境嗎？祢難道不管嗎？」然而並沒有任何事發生，我們照舊生活著。我們不向環境屈服，每個人都努力改善生活。我用功讀書，計劃成為一位醫生，因為我想除去這世界上一些的苦痛。

hard life for my parents. A very hard life. Not many people know about this, but my parents worked in a sweat shop in the downtown LA garment district. I remember they worked 13-14 hours a day. There were times when they were so tired they just passed out on the sofa. They were just so tired. It was very hard for the family to see life like this. And we often asked ourselves, "Is this why we came? Is this why we came, to live like this?" You know, there's nothing else to live for. Often times my parents asked the kids to go help out in the sweat shop. They said they just need a lot of help. It was funny. We always said no to them. It was strange but we always refused. And they actually have to drag us into the sweat shop. You know why? Because I was so ashamed to be there. Even though we were young, we know it is not a good place to be. It was so dirty and so filthy. I remember sweeping up the floor, and there was so much dust. When it rained it leaked. The place smelled. We were so ashamed of being there. We were so ashamed of being so poor.

But most of all I was ashamed that I was ashamed of my parents. I know that they were there for me. To make money for me to eat. I was very angry. I was angry that life treated me this way. And I said, "Is this all that I have? Is this all that my life is? Is there nothing else? You work, you eat, you sleep, you get old, and then you just die. And if you can't work, and if you just quit, then you won't have anything to eat and you just die". And I remember asking the gods upstairs. I said, "God, do you really exist? Where are you? If you are really real, then do something. Don't you know that my family is suffering? Don't you care?" Of course there was no answer. And life goes on. And we kept living like that. But my family never quit. We kept fighting. We wanted to live. Everyone of us. I studied very hard. I wanted to be a doctor. I wanted to take away some of the pain in this world.

我終於進入了 UCLA 的醫學院，且搬了出來住。但幾個月之後，我聽說我弟弟決定休學不念了。我就回家與他長談，他說：太累了，無法再努力了，因為沒有目的，沒有意義。生活為甚麼是這個樣子，倒不如死了算了。我則感到悲哀、憤怒。某一方面來說他是對的，因為沒有一個人關心你！於是我躺在床上對自己說，「好，那我乾脆也不必再活下去。」我太累了，不想再為生活奮鬥；我沒力量了，生命太淒涼、太艱辛了。我顧不得其他事，也不想念醫學院了，也不在意是否會被退學。我整天看電視，雖不能解決問題，至少能消磨時間，也想整天睡覺，這樣我就不必再思考這些事了。因為我愈思想愈憂愁。然而我睡愈多反而更累。我想，這也不差，再糟也不過是個流浪漢。就是死了，又有誰在意呢？當然家人會知道，但他們自己已經有太多事要顧慮了。

有一天，朋友帶我去聚會，我會去是因為我已不在乎了，只想離開、逃避。他帶我去，至少他關心我。那是一個基督徒的聚會。我記得傳道人走上講台，開始佈道。他說，「你知道你為甚麼活著嗎？你知道你是誰嗎？你每天為甚麼而活？你工作為填飽肚子，喫飽了才有力氣工作。那就是你所有的生活嗎？」我靜靜的坐在那裏，對自己的生活感到悲哀。接著我聽到他傳講耶穌基督。於是我想，難道這就是我一直尋找的神嗎？是我想認識的神嗎？就是當我需要幫助時所呼求的那一位嗎？我對自己說，「看，你即將死，為何不哭喊出

I finally got accepted at UCLA school of medicine. Then I moved there. But only after a few months I heard the bad news. My younger brother had now quit his school. He had decided he's going to drop out. I went home and talked to him that night. He told me he's too tired, he's just too tired. He can't fight anymore. There's no purpose, there's no meaning. Why should he live like this. He might as well kill himself. I remember being very sad and very angry. In a way he was right. There was nothing. There's nobody who cares about you. Nobody. I remember lying in that bed. And I said to myself OK. I want to quit too. I am tired too. I'm tired of fighting. I don't have anymore energy. Life is just too cold. And life is too hard. It's strange how you can just give upon your life. You just don't care anymore. I don't feel like going to medical school anymore. I don't even care if they kick me out of medical school. I just watched TV all day. It wasn't much but at least it takes away the time. And I just wanted to sleep all day. Because then I don't have to think. Because the more I think the more I get worried. But the more I sleep the more I get tired. I figured well, it's not so bad. Worse to worse I become a street bum, and if I die, who cares? My family would know. But they just have too many problems of their own too. I was just too tired.

But one day a friend of mine brought me to a conference. I went because I didn't care. I just wanted to get away. At least he took me and he cared for me. It was a Christian conference, and I remember sitting there as I saw the preacher going up the stairs. He started preaching. He said, "Do you know what you're living for? Do you know who you are? What do you live for each day? You work and you eat. You eat so you can go to work. Is that all you have?" I remember sitting there quietly. I really felt sad about my life. And I heard him talk about Jesus Christ. And I said, "Is this really the God I am looking for? Is this the one I wanted to know? Is this the person I cry out to when I need help" And I said to

來？」接著我對神說，「如果耶穌是神，請有些作為。知道我不能再這樣生活下去，我正在走下坡，覺得太累，無法再繼續奮鬥。」於是我哭了，就像是個孩子迷失再黑暗中，因看不見任何東西而一直地哭。但當我禱告完了之後，突然我覺得不一樣了，彷彿有一個人靠近我身，對我說，「我就是耶穌基督。」然後祂擁抱著我，使我感到祂愛的溫暖。我問祂，「就是我所尋找的那位嗎？就是我呼喊求助的神嗎？」而祂只說，「你回家了，你已經回家了。」奇妙地，我不再覺得迷失了。在那一天，我遇見了我的神。我真的相信祂擁抱我、握住我。我是如此地喜樂。祂為我尋回生命，使我每日早晨得以起來。祂使我歡笑。我知道有一位神，而祂是愛我的，而且我也不再懼怕。

我要告訴你，我實在愛祂。因為當我傷痛，無人關心時，只有祂來尋我；當我呼求祂名時，祂聽了我的禱告！

龔飛祥弟兄見證

myself, "You know, you're dying anyway. Why don't you say it to yourself. Just cry it out". So I said to myself "OK". I said, "If you are Jesus. And if you are God, then do something. You know I can't live this way anymore. My life is going down in a bad way. And I'm just too tired, just too tired to fight anymore". And I remember just crying. It's just like a picture of me in the dark crying. Just like a little child lost in the dark. Can't see anything. And you keep crying and crying. But when I finished my prayer. All of a sudden I felt something different. There was a different person coming near me. And He said, "I am Jesus Christ." And He hugged me. And I could feel the warmth of His love. And I said to Him, "Are you the one I'm looking for? Are you the God I cried to for help." And all He said was "You're home, you're home." It's so funny that on that day, I didn't feel lost anymore. On that day I met my God. And when He hugged me and held me, I really believed that. And there was just so much joy when He does that to me. He put my life back together. He made me get up every morning. He makes me smile. And I know that there is a God that loves me. And I'm not afraid anymore.

And I want to tell you because I really love Him. Because on that day, when no one cares. When I was really hurting, only He came. No one else. And when I called upon His name, He answered to me.

Brother Fee Kyan