



# 溪邊的樹

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## 二〇一〇除夕見證

在歲末年終的時候、我們家要數算神的恩典，神在我家賜下了許多的恩典。我的弟兄鍾巨昌，原本在美國沒有產業的。一九八八年來到奧蘭多，白手起家，車子、房子、甚至孩子、都是神一路保守賜給我們的。我弟兄每日勤奮工作，房子一棟棟的增加，孩子也一個個出生。一般說孩子是一男一女恰恰好，神給我們兩男兩女，是好上加好。二〇〇五年政府要拓寬四號公路，把我們的出租房地產高價買了去。如果是現在我會選擇退休，但當時年輕力壯，很有雄心大志，就接下了現在的汽車旅館。我一向是做什麼就要像什麼，而且要有始有終。因此，一接下旅館生意就全心投入，工作不計時數，生活起居完全以旅館為中心，全年無休，從不休假，根本顧不到身體的保養。

這是一間老舊的旅館，鍾弟兄整修工作就夠他忙的了，所以、孩子們也都參予工作。兩個兒子很會打掃，小女兒摺的床單像蛋捲一樣漂亮。有時員工不來上夜班，四個孩子每人輪上兩小時就解決了。每天忙忙碌碌轉眼已經五年。今年五月發現身體有異，把旅館大小事交代給兒子就回台檢查。自以為聰明的我很會安排，切片證實是癌，就決定動手術割除左邊淋巴節及乳房，休養了一個月預備回美國繼續化療。我一點都不害怕，一心想著不能讓員工知道，也不能讓顧客知道；華人在商場原本就不容易立足，他們若知道了，是會欺負人的。雖願在主前照我本相，但我知道化療會有副作用，所以買了俏麗的假髮— 就算病，也要病得美美的。

六月中回到美國繼續治療，教會姊妹們得知後，就都開始為我禱告。化療前先作電腦掃瞄，好決定要用的藥物及劑量。七月底兒子陪我去聽報告，醫生說他們不能醫治我，因為癌細胞已經轉移到對側的淋巴節。我說沒關係，就把右側淋巴及乳房切除了事。醫生才又說：癌細胞已轉移到妳的肝、膽、肺及全身的骨骼了；妳已經是癌症末期，只能用藥物控制住，也許還有十年壽命。我想十年還好，到那時、我小女兒也長大成人了。我很平靜地接受每月三次的化療，及每三個月的評估。醫囑有派人每月來家打掃一次、連續四次。我心想大概四次就夠了，我就已經不在人世了。

消息傳開後，教會的弟兄姊妹常來看我，為我禱告，伴我同走艱難路。許多教會、朋友，不論在美國、巴西、日本、台灣、大陸，國內的、海外的，形成一個世界禱告網，大家都不住為我禱告。讓我深深感受到主的大愛，我想主耶穌不聽禱告都很難。祂動員所有

人的心力，有鼓勵的、有給秘方的。弟兄姊妹並鼓勵我參加禱告聚會，還有奇士美的查經聚會。大家同心跪下禱告，用心靈和誠實來敬拜神向神求告，效果更大。

有一天，我開車去教會禱告會的路上，有句話對我說 "不要做活著的死人"。後來我在詩篇二十三篇大衛的詩看見、"祂使我的靈魂甦醒，為自己的名引導我走義路，我雖然行過死蔭的幽谷，也不怕遭害，因為祢與我同在。" 想到自己雖還活著、但靈命猶如死人。主將我的靈魂喚醒，帶領我走前面的道路，往後的生活、都要能榮耀主的名。在奇士美查經班，我告訴弟兄姊妹、我每個禮拜做兩次化療：周一是醫院的化療，周二是"神的話"的話療。神的話我們要聽、要讀、要查考、要背誦、要反覆思量，一拳打出去才有力量，那就是實行。感謝神豐富預備、讓我快跑跟隨，讀經不落後，還有可分享的。我是用跑的，飛奔義路向前去。我們的神是賜平安的神，並賜明天的盼望，我學會凡事求告耶和華，爭戰不靠車，不靠馬，乃靠萬軍之耶和華。

小女兒提醒我、醫生說的四個月已經過去。這就好像大人說、吞下西瓜仔、頭上會長西瓜苗；女兒不小心吞了西瓜仔，擔心了很久，頭上都沒長出西瓜苗，就知道不會長了一樣。現在四個月過去了，媽媽還好好的活著，那就不會死了。果真三個月後的掃描報告、已全無癌細胞了。我好喜樂，好感謝！是神醫治了我！他藉著許多人來幫助我，這麼多人為我禱告，這麼多人提供我秘方，謝謝這麼多人的關心，我就是要到聚會中來見證我真的很好，讓大家放心。

我一向很看重睡眠的品質，睡得好，隔天才有充沛的精神嘛！我也為家裏有個受氣包、出氣筒不好意思。天氣熱，半夜熱醒，我就想、一定是他偷偷把冷氣關掉；天氣冷，半夜也熱醒，我就說、你把溫度調高兩度、就表示你的愛多兩度嗎？換來的卻是、早晨醒來輕聲一句，"昨晚睡得好嗎？" 羞愧、感激全湧上心頭。我這個少奶奶真是難伺候。原來是更年期燥熱症。

化療造成我末梢神經受損，手掌腳掌麻麻的，好像踩在雲端，隨時會與主相會。舌尖三分之一麻麻，煮菜調味大家都嫌太鹹，就讓兒子們接手掌廚。但是對苦味卻仍敏感，雖然良藥苦口，熬的藥、打的生菜汁總難以下嚥。可是、只要想到是家人滿滿的愛心，從口到喉嚨只不過七寸而已，只要吞下去就好了。感謝主，因此在化療過程中，白血球一直沒有下降，也沒有噁心嘔吐，讓我能維持住體力，撐過藥物的副作用，才能得以繼續奮戰。主耶穌醫治人的方法，在福音書裏記載有很多種，我選擇摸主的衣襟子，祂醫治的大能就充滿在我裏面，叫我的病就得以醫治。

小時候很愛哭，連看電影也哭。隨着年紀成長中、心志便逐漸茁壯、堅強。十四年前、我的大姊過世，當時我天天以淚洗面，我以為我的眼淚已經流乾了。加上生活的歷練，更覺得自己早成了鐵石心腸，銅牆鐵壁，刀槍不入。得了癌症以後，剛開始很堅強，後來漸漸很容易受感動，現在淚水就是管不住。唱詩歌、讀經、作筆記、分享，老是流眼淚。有姊妹告訴我，這些眼淚主耶穌都會用皮囊裝起來。我的兩個孩子最近受浸，我也是眼淚禁不住直流。

主啊！祢是阿拉法，祢是俄梅戛；祢是初，祢是終；祢是那創造者，祢是我們救贖主。求祢的寶血潔淨，赦免我一切罪愆。感謝祢的醫治，我將全家人的身心靈都仰望在恩主祢的手中。希望新的一年、能在祢面前有更多的追求，讀經不落後，緊緊跟隨著祢的腳步，享受在主裏的平安。從歲首到年終，耶和華我神的眼目時時看顧，處處看顧。主祢的恩典、是那樣豐豐滿滿的加添給我們。主祢是聽禱告的主，只要祈求祢就給，叩門的就給開門。主啊！我們將祢的話語、深藏在心裏，作我們腳前的燈，作我們路上的光。天離地有多高，祢的愛就有多深；東離西有多遠，祢讓過犯遠離我們就有多遠。感謝主，拯救我靈魂；感謝主，使我得完全；感謝主，白白賜給我，豐豐富富的奇妙救恩。阿門！

(李月美)

## **2010 New Year Eve Testimony**

As the year 2010 draws to an end, our family would like to count the many blessings that the Lord has given us. My husband, Chu-chang Chung, had no property at all before we came to Orlando in 1988. We started everything from scratch, and cars, houses, and even children, are all the blessings from God. By God's grace my husband has been working hard every day, and our children were born one after another. In general speaking to have one son and one daughter is perfect, and we consider our two sons and two daughters a double blessing from God.

In 2005 the government planned to widen highway I-4, and bought our rental properties at high prices. If it were now I would have chosen to retire. But then I still felt young and strong, and ambitious too, so I took over the motel we have now. I always strive for excellence in whatever I do, and will carry things through to the end. Therefore, I committed myself fully to the motel business and spent endless hours in it. It became the center of my life; I never took any break or vacation, nor had any regard for my own health.

The hotel was old and my husband was already hands full with repairs and renovation work; so all the children also joined in operating the business. Our two sons are very good at cleaning; the sheets folded by our youngest daughter look as nice as egg rolls. In case of no staff coming for night shift, our four children could easily solve the problem by working for two hours each. It was busy every day and soon five years have passed. Back in May this year I found there was something abnormal with my body, so I delegated all the business to my sons and went back to Taiwan for a check-up. Regarded myself to be smart and good at making arrangements, once the biopsy confirmed to be cancer, I decided to have surgery for removing the lymph nodes and breast on the left side. After one-month's recovery I planned to go back to US for further chemotherapy. I was not afraid at all, except one concern-- neither staff nor my customers should know about it. It was difficult for overseas Chinese to stand in the business circle already; if they know about it, they would bully me. Although I like to be just as I am before the Lord, but I knew chemotherapy would have side effects, so I bought a beautiful wig – even if sick, still I want to look pretty.

I returned to US in mid-June to receive further treatment. After learning the news, sisters in the church all started to pray for me. Before chemotherapy, computer scan was done to decide the drug and dosage to be used. In late July I went with my son to the doctor for the report. He told me that they couldn't treat me because the cancer cells had already spread to the lymph nodes on the opposite side. I said, "It doesn't matter, you can just remove them all." Then the doctor said, "The cancer cells have spread to your liver, gall, lung and all bones. You're at the late stage, and the cancer can only be controlled by drugs. Maybe you can live up to 10 years from now on." "Ten-year is not bad." I thought, "My youngest daughter will be grown up by then." With calm I received chemotherapies three times every month, and a quarterly evaluation. Per prescription someone was sent to clean my house once every month for consecutive four months. I thought four times would probably be enough; I shouldn't be here on this world by then.

After the news was spread out, brothers and sisters in the church came to visit me, and to walk with me along this difficult journey. Many churches and friends, both domestic and oversea: in US, Brazil, Japan, Taiwan and Mainland, formed a worldwide prayer network, continuously praying for me. Deeply touched by the great love of our Lord, I thought it must be hard for our Lord Jesus Christ not to hear those prayers. God has deployed everyone's heart and effort, some encouraging me, and some giving me secret remedy. Brothers and sisters encouraged me to attend prayer meetings, and bible studies in Kissimmee. It was effective as God's people prayed in one mind and in one spirit.

One day on my way to the prayer meeting, I heard a voice telling me "Don't be a living dead person!" Later I read Psalm 23, a psalm by David: "He restores my soul; He guides me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me." I realized that although I was alive, but my spiritual life was just like that of a dead person. The Lord wakened my soul, guiding me in the path to bring glory to His name in my life from now on. In my Kissimmee bible study group, I told brothers and sisters that I received chemotherapies twice a week: Monday was by the hospital; Tuesday's "chemotherapy" was to receive God's words. We should hear, read, study, memorize and meditate on God's words. Only then can we be strong in battling against the enemy. I am grateful that the Lord is preparing me to run and follow, not only caught up in bible study but also join in sharing. I am running towards the path of righteousness. Our God is the one providing peace, and He blesses us with hope for tomorrow. I have learnt to pray to the Lord for everything, knowing that victory depends on no chariots nor horses, but the One who leads me in the battle.

My youngest daughter reminded me that the four-month prediction given by the doctor had already passed. It's like hearing an adult say that watermelon would sprout out of one's head if a watermelon seed is swallowed. My daughter accidentally swallowed a seed before. She worried for long time before knowing there wouldn't be any watermelon sprouting from her head because it never ever happened. Now four months have passed, Mom still lives very well, so she won't die any more. Indeed the scan report after three months showed there were no more cancer cells. I had so much joy and was so grateful! God has cured me! He sent so many people to help me, to pray for me, to provide secret remedy for me, and I am so grateful for everyone's care. I am very happy to give this testimony: I am well now, and please don't worry about me.

I always care much about the quality of sleep. Only after a night's good sleep can a person be energetic next day, right? Meanwhile, I feel sorry and embarrassed for having a punching-bag husband at home. When I woke up in the middle of night because of hot flashes, I would blame him for having stealthily turned off the air conditioning. On a cold night when I still woke up because of feeling hot, I would say to him, reproaching, "Are you trying to show me that your love is two-degree more by raising the temperature by two degrees?" Even so, in the morning he would still greet me gently, "did you get a good sleep last night?" Guilt and appreciation all came to me at that moment. It was too difficult to serve me; the hot flashes were really caused by my own menopause.

Chemotherapy has damaged my peripheral nerves. My palms and soles are numb, feeling like walking on cloud, ready to meet the Lord any time. A third of my tongue is also numb which leads to salty cooking, so my sons have taken over the cooking. But I am still sensitive to bitter taste, and good medicines are always bitter for mouth. It's very difficult for me to swallow the slow-cooked drugs and raw veggie juices. However, thinking about the rich love from my family, I would convince myself that it's really short from mouth to throat, so just swallow them. Thank the Lord! With that during the whole chemotherapy sessions, my white blood cell never decreased, and I didn't vomit either, so that I could have retained my energy, overcome drugs' side effects, and continued to fight. It's recorded in gospels that our Lord Jesus used many ways to cure diseases for people in need. I simply choose to touch the hem of his garment, so His great power is upon me, and has cured me.

I cried often during my childhood, even when watching movies. As I grew up, mentally I became much stronger. When my eldest sister passed away fourteen years ago, I cried every day. I thought I had shed all the tears in my life. With many challenges being overcome later on, I thought my heart had become just as hard as an iron wall that no guns or knives could penetrate. After the cancer was diagnosed, at first I was very strong, but later on I became easily moved, and now I simply can't control my tears. When singing hymns, reading bible, taking notes, sharing, my tears often stream down. A sister told me that for those tears Jesus Christ would store them all in a vase. Recently two of my children were baptized, I couldn't help with my tears either.

O my Lord! You are the Alpha, you're the Omega. You are the beginning, You're the end; You're the creator, You're my redeemer. I pray that your precious blood cleansed me, and you have forgiven all my sins. I thank you for your treatment, and I put my family's soul and body all in your hands. I hope in the New Year I will have more growth before you, keep reading your words, and follow your steps more closely so I can enjoy the peace in my Lord. From the beginning to the end of the year, Jehovah my Lord watches over us all the time and everywhere. O Lord, you have given abundant grace to us. O Lord, you are the God who hears prayers, you give to those who pray, you open doors for those who knock. O Lord! We put your words in the deepest place in our hearts, let your words be our lamp and light. Your love is higher than the heaven and earth; you remove our sins far as the east is from the west. I thank my Lord for saving my soul; I thank my Lord for making me whole; I thank my Lord for the free, abundant amazing grace. Amen!

(Yue-mei Lee)