

Zhong's Testimony

1/1/2016

Brothers, sisters, and friends, Happy New Year!

First of all, I want to thank the Mandarin group for allowing me to give you my testimony today.

My family and I have stumbled along; however, God always shows his mercy in us and watches over us. Furthermore, many relatives, Pastor Yau and Mrs. Yau, and brothers and sisters always care for and help us. During my son's deployment in Iraq, many of you prayed to God for his safe return. On behalf of my family, I want to offer you my heartfelt thankyou. Thank you. May God bless you!

My mom passed away when I was six and it was Grandma who brought me up. Grandma was a devout Christian. As a result, I heard from her many stories about Jesus Christ and believed in Him although I was not baptized. Because I was capricious and stubborn in my teenage years, I often kept myself from God. Even though God miraculously saved me in several occasions where I was at the dead end, I still repeatedly committed the same mistakes and thought I would be fine since Grandma always prayed for me to her God.

I worked in a bank of a mountainous county in Fujian Province when I was still a youth. It was about one day of bus ride from my hometown. Under the influence from my friends, I worshiped idols of a Buddhist temple. On another occasion when I was hiking with coworkers on a weekend, I found many wine glasses sitting at the altar at the mountaintop. Ignoring bystanders' advice, I shot the wine glasses for fun with an air gun. I soon fell ill with no reason and the illness persisted for a long time. Doctors could not determine the cause. I could not concentrate and work normally, the bank gave me time off to seek medical treatment. After I told grandma what I did, she took me to the church to meet the pastor. They prayed for me, told me to repent and ask God to forgive my sins. Afterwards my illness was soon healed.

Another time I played Mahjong with friends in the dormitory of the bank nonstop from Saturday night to Monday morning. We went downstairs to the office only after the work bell rang. Because I was in a daze, when a client came to make a deposit, I took in ¥1000 yuan less in the dealings with a client. The amount of ¥1000 was a large sum of money then, more than 3 times of my salary. After I reported the incident to the managers, they quickly took me to the client's home, but the client denied that she gave me insufficient fund. I was very worried and immediately called my father, telling him of this severe problem. The first word he uttered out was, "Call on Grandma's God"! I cried and yelled to him, "You just tell me to call on Grandma's God. What use is it to pray when the money has already gone"? Immediately I hung up the phone. Later on that day my manager told me to stay home and think about the problem. Because I played gambling mahjong they suspected that I took the money. They said to me that a young man must bravely admit what he had done. I went out to drink a lot of liquor that night, thinking to myself that I could in no way prove my innocence. When I was crossing the street on my way back, a truck came. Desiring to be run over by the truck, I did not yield to it. The truck urgently stopped right in front of me and did not hit me. The driver got off the truck and screamed at me, but I just