

just stopped at a red light, bumping our car into the middle of the intersection. The driver had blood all over his body while everyone of us in our own car was not harmed. Thank God for his watching over us! We were not dispirited by this accident; instead, we had stronger faith in God. In the following few days, we even drove the wounded car to Florida along the coastal Interstate 10 and visited Disneyland before returning to Atlanta. During my temporary stay with a relative while waiting for the repair of my car, the idea to run a restaurant of our own emerged. I consulted my wife and she said that we did not have enough funds for a restaurant and furthermore we were still in debt by tens of thousands. Difficult as it was, I somehow felt our family needed to settle down with our business and I strongly believed that God would prepare me for it. We began to go through ad sections of the local newspaper and looked for Restaurants for Sale information. We focused on those asking prices between ten and twenty thousand dollars. We went to see several, only to find out that they were all in bad shape in both physical and business conditions. I judged I might not make enough to maintain the operation of such a restaurant. Better ones, however, asked for much higher prices that were beyond our affordability. While frowning and worried, God's provision came upon us. A friend of mine told me that his folk in Memphis had a restaurant for sale. His friend had spent a lot of money to renovate a take-out restaurant, but the business was not good so he decided to sell the restaurant. He asked me if I had any interest in it. We started out for Memphis early next morning. To our amazement, we only spent a relatively small amount to acquire the restaurant that had been just renovated with a lot more. On November 15, 1997, we relocated to Memphis and our nomad-like life came to an end. Although the business was not very good in the beginning, we were very thankful because our family now finally settled down. On the first Sunday in Memphis, we closed the restaurant in the morning and went to worship God at an American church. With the brothers' help we found the First Chinese Baptist Church the following week. Pastor Yau and Mrs. Yau visited us and brought us their care and help. We felt we finally found our spiritual home and a family in God. We also received a great deal of help from the brothers and sisters. We closed our restaurant every Sunday to worship God, which, however, not only caused no reduction in our business, but made it better and better. Thank God for letting us have our daughter in Memphis. Now we have been in Memphis for 18 years and our children have all grown up. My son once served in Iraq and got married a few years ago. He has had three daughters, the oldest of whom is 6 years old. My wife and I have become young grandparents. About two years ago, I sold my restaurant. I am so honored to be able to serve more in church. I feel that I still need to do far more when I see so many brothers and sisters in the church, especially the senior generation, have been selflessly and whole-heartedly serving God in these years. I pray to God that He humble me and guide me to live my spiritual life and pursue only the blessings from above. We can only rely on God to overcome obstacles in our lives. Oh, God, thank you for choosing me who is unworthy to be your child! Thank you, my heavenly Father!