

Preface : Celebrities and politicians often publish memoirs or autobiographies after they have achieved success, or have others write their biographies to generate social and economic benefits. The following is about an unknown little person, an abandoned baby, and "a useless colt". Because "the Lord wants to use her" (Luke 19:31), she was saved and called to devote herself. In 1949, she was already in Hong Kong and her luggage was in Taiwan, but she resolutely returned to the mainland to be used by the Lord, and sincerely praised, "Lord! This is your good intention!" (Matthew 11:26). At present, this sick and frail old man can hardly write. However, his heart clearly stated, "For I know whom I have believed, and I am convinced that he is able to guard what I have entrusted to him until that day" (2 Timothy 1:12). Looking back on the journey she has taken, she feels that the Lord is always with her; just as the prophet said, "You will hear a voice behind you saying, 'This is the way, walk in it' whether you turn to the right or to the left" (Isaiah 30:21). On the occasion of the 60th anniversary of the old sister's rebirth, we compiled a text. We hope that her cloud-like testimony will help us "lay aside every weight and the sin that so easily entangles us, and run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith" (Hebrews 12:1-2), until he comes again. Amen!" Lord Jesus, I want you to come! Amen, Amen. "A brother in the Lord (who has passed away) recorded and compiled in 1997 AD About Sister Grace The author's pen name is "Grace". She is a pious, virgin sister. She is now 88 years old (2002). She has served the Lord wholeheartedly and faithfully for more than 66 years. She is a cedar tree "planted by the water and rooted by the river" (Jeremiah 17:7-8; Numbers 24:5-26) by the Lord. Especially in the 21-year long drought and desolate fire trial, she still exudes the fragrance of Christ and bears fruit. Because of the Lord's great love and His amazing grace, she - a weak woman - is not afraid of all kinds of suffering, violence, or death. On the road, she is an obedient lamb; however, facing Satan and his dark power who "can only kill the body but not the soul", she is braver and stronger than a lion. She was "not ashamed of the gospel" and was full of enthusiasm for saving lost souls. She did not relax even in prison and labor camps. She was tender and loving to her brothers and sisters, and she was willing to sacrifice herself. In the unprecedented persecution and suffering in the history of the Chinese church, she was a dazzling light in the valley of the shadow of death. Her autobiography vividly and lively tells of the pearl-like precious during decades of suffering - how to "live in the Lord". How to "walk the way of the cross" and how to "obey the will of the Lord". The Lord purified her, tempered her, pruned her, and edified her through the cross and various sufferings; she did not love herself or feel sorry for herself, and the Lord led her through water and fire to a place of abundance (Psalm 66:10-12). However, she was not complacent; although she passed through a furnace that was seven times more intense than usual, because the Son of God was with her, when she came out of the fire, there was no smell of fire, and she still walked with God in a humble heart as usual. She could say with confidence like the Apostle Paul "I have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me" (Galatians 2:20). She is truly a model of an overcomer. The author is more than ten years older than me and was in Christ before me. Although I was also exiled for many years because of the Lord, since I met her around 1980 and now read her autobiography devoutly, I am deeply moved by her beautiful testimony. Her chastity, obedience, loyalty are all good examples for me to learn from. May the Lord inspire us through the testimony of sister "Grace" so that we can imitate her and imitate Christ like she does (see 1 Corinthians 11:1). May all glory be given to God, who sits on the throne of grace and is full of grace, love, and mercy! Nenzi March 12, 2002 Contents Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 1 Chapter 2 A Useless Colt 16 Chapter 3 Take Advantage of the Day 44 Chapter 4 Father, This is Your Will 75 Chapter 5 Your Rod and Your Staff Comfort Me 101 Chapter 6 A Home for the Lonely 152 Chronology of Sister Grace's Life 165 Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 1 Chapter 1 Grace and Calling I was given into Your hands from birth; You were my God from the moment my mother

bore me. (Psalm 22:10) ... On the day you were born I was cast into the field When I passed by, I saw you, and I was moved with love. I spread my skirt over you and covered your nakedness. I swore to you and entered into a covenant with you, and you became mine. This is what the Lord Jehovah says. (Ezekiel 16:5-8) The Lord called me from the womb; from the time I came out of my mother's belly, He called me by name. (Isa 49:1) My origin - an abandoned baby In the autumn of 1914, three Methodist pastors had just returned home from the Methodist Annual Meeting in Fuzhou and passed by a remote road in Gutian County. They heard waves of babies crying. They followed the sound of the crying and found a bamboo basket with a tearful girl lying inside (this girl was me). Two of the three pastors had many children, but the pastor named Zheng had just lost his only son. The love of the Lord moved him, so he took me in, an abandoned, as his adopted daughter. From then on, my surname was "Zheng". As it is said: "My father and my mother forsook me, but the Lord would take me in" (Psalm 27:10). I remember that in one prayer I said: "Lord, you really love me. From the first day I believed in you, you Love me." At that time I felt that something was wrong, so I said, "Lord, I was wrong! You didn't just love me the day I believed in you, but you loved me in my mother's womb." Then I felt that something was wrong, so I said, "Lord, I was wrong again! You loved me not in my mother's womb, but before the foundation of the world" (Ephesians 2:4). Praise the Lord! A baby abandoned on the roadside became the daughter of a servant of God! This was not a coincidence, but a wonderful arrangement of the Almighty God (see Psalm 139:13-16). Blessed Pastor Zheng, my adoptive father, was a descendant of scholars. His great-grandfather was a Jinshi in the Qing Dynasty [Note 1], and a plaque with the title of "Wen Kui" was hung high at the gate of his house. But my grandfather believed in the Lord after hearing the gospel. He did not believe in rumors that religious people would be "gouged out of their eyes and cut off their noses" by foreigners, but sent a boy and a girl (my adoptive father and aunt) to a foreign school to study. He was a devout Christian. He would cross, and he would even pray before drinking tea. Before he died, he said to my mother: "It's almost time. You can ask Pastor Xie Zhongqian who lives upstairs to pray for me." Under the leadership of Pastor Xie, our whole family gathered around my grandfather's bed, singing, reading the Bible, and praying. When he finished praying and just said "Amen", my grandfather passed away peacefully. The scene of my grandfather returning to heaven left an indelible my young heart. My father became a pastor attending Gospel College (seminary). When I was less than two years old, he left us to meet the Lord. I didn't have a deep impression of him because I was too young. Later, my mother also worked as a female preacher in the Methodist Church. In the summer when I was 17 years old, my mother was also taken by the Lord. The impression left on me is that before she died, she asked me to stand by her bed twice and pray with her, asking the Lord to accept her soul. When she was buried the next day, she was smiling, as if telling her relatives that she was with the Lord, which was really wonderful. Note 1: In the imperial examination Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 3 My Childhood Counting Stars - I have many cousins, and they all like to tease me. One day after dinner "Come to the courtyard and count the stars in the sky. If you can count them all, I will give you a reward." When I heard the word "reward", I was so greedy that I immediately took a small stool, sat down with a big head, and counted seriously. When I first counted, there were only a few big stars twinkling, but as I counted, I saw that there were countless stars in the sky. I gradually felt my eyes were blurry and my head was dizzy. I didn't know how to count and I couldn't help crying. My third brother asked me quickly: "You were counting well, why are you crying?" I said: "I can't count them all." As the Bible says: "Look up to the sky and count the stars. Can you count them all?" (Genesis 15:5) My grandfather was very strict with our family, especially with me, a girl. He always said: "Girls, sit properly, eat properly, and don't laugh too much." My grandfather loved my younger brother very much, but he was very strict. Although I was older than my younger brother, my grandfather did not teach me to read the Four Books and Five Classics. My younger brother had to recite three pages of a book before breakfast every day. If he could not recite, he would be beaten. At

that time, I thought that my grandfather did not let me study, so I would not starve or be beaten. He really loved me more than my younger brother. When I grew up, I realized that this was a preference for boys over girls. My mother taught me to recite the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, "The Apostles' Creed" and other books taught me to pray. But I was naughty and didn't like to pray. Whenever I thanked the table, I would always cover my face with my hands and peek through my fingers to see what delicious dishes. I remember when I was five or six years old, I often saw the sun, moon and shining stars in the sky in my dreams in the early morning. I was so scared that I closed my eyes, but I could still see. I also saw many Chinese and foreigners wearing colorful clothes, men and women, arm in arm around my bed, approaching my face and smiling at me. I was so scared that I covered my quilt, but I could still see. I told my mother, and she always comforted me by saying, "Don't be afraid." I was very naughty in my childhood. When I was about three years old, one day my mother heard crying, so she came upstairs and saw me crying on the table alone. She asked me, "What happened? Do you have a stomachache?" I said, "Mom, my stomach doesn't hurt." When my mother asked me why I was crying, I held a mirror in my hand and cried to her, "My eyes don't move, but other people's eyes move..." My mother laughed and said, "Silly child, how can you see your eyes moving when you look in the mirror?" Another time, I sat on my mother's lap face to face, holding her, and said to her, "Mom, I am in your eyes, but am I in my eyes?" My mother answered me happily, "You are in my eyes! Yes! Not you, but you are also in my heart. Today we are children of God, and His eyes and His heart are always upon us." My flesh is very corrupt, and I have known jealousy since I was a child. My sister is very beautiful, especially her eyelashes, which are long and curled. We country people say, "People with long eyelashes are beautiful, smart, and fierce." I felt very uncomfortable when I heard this, and thought to myself, "She is beautiful and smart, and my mother will love her even more. When she grows up and becomes fierce, I will be bullied. So I held a grudge against her and tried to play a trick on her. Once, when she was taking a nap, I quietly took a pair of scissors and cut off her eyelashes. I was very proud of myself: "Now my mother won't love you! I won't be bullied by you when I grow up." But I was young and had no skills, so I cut my eyelashes to different lengths. When my sister woke up, she felt uncomfortable in her eyes. My mother saw it and said, "Why are your eyes blinking?" I was scared to death. Fortunately, after a few days, my sister's eyelashes grew again, and they were longer than before. My mother paid great attention to my education. My home was 120 miles away from the county town [Note 2]. I was sent to boarding school when I was in the first grade. At that time, the only means of transportation was a shoulder pole. On one side was a bamboo basket where I sat, and on the other side was the luggage, which was carried by hired people. I was often bullied by older. I couldn't beat them, and I couldn't scold them. I just hated them: "When I grow up, I must take revenge!" Afraid that I would forget, I took out a small notebook and wrote the name of the person I hated the most on the first page, and the person I hated the second most on the second page. I also tied the notebook to my clothes with a rope. When I grow up and succeed, I will take revenge. If it were not for God's salvation, I would have been extremely bad! Note 2: 120 huali is equivalent to 60 kilometers, 37.28 miles. When I was saved by grace and studied in the seminary, I did not read the Bible. I was fascinated by novels all day and became a storyteller. Once, it was the self-study time the night before the final exam. I spoke to the whole class in the classroom, causing the students to stop studying. As it says in the Bible: "Although they they not only do them themselves, but also approve of others who do them" (Romans 1:32). Poor me, I finished the fourth year of the seminary, and during class time, I couldn't even turn to the Bible chapter that the teacher was talking about. When my mother was seriously ill, I prayed desperately: "Lord, have mercy on me! My life is miserable. If my mother dies, I will become an orphan without a father or a mother. What should I do? Lord, please heal my mother..." I prayed day and night like this, but after praying and praying, my mother still died. From then on, I thought there was no God between heaven and earth; even if there was a God, he would be cruel and inhumane, and I would never believe in such a God. I stopped believing, and even

went to fortune -telling , divining and shaking lots, doing all kinds of evil . But " The Lord is compassionate and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in lovingkindness , for he knows our frame, remembers that we are dust. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities " (Psalm 103:8-6 Amazing Grace 10) . Before my mother the kindness of the Zheng family, and I was not a gentleman if I didn't repay the kindness. I was determined to make any sacrifice for my younger brother. So I stayed at home, took care of the housework , and let my younger brother continue to go to school. But the way of man is not in his own hands (Jeremiah 10:23) . Who knew that my cousin uncle who smoked marijuana would do something cruel to me in order to make a fortune , and promised me to the local bandit leader. Out of God' s mercy , a kind-hearted neighbor was moved to secretly inform me of the news. I decisively disguised myself and left home immediately. I went to Yuxin Girls' Middle School in Gutian County and told the school the truth. The principal and several teachers were good friends of my mother when she was alive. They were very sympathetic to my situation and gave me the opportunity to work and study at the school. Originally, I was determined to sacrifice myself and stop studying for my younger brother. Who knew that in this way, I had to leave home and have the opportunity to study . The enemy ' s trap turned out to be a blessing! I will always thank and praise him for his wonderful deeds. [Note 3] Although I returned to school, I had no gratitude at all. Instead, I turned evil into kindness, was extremely opposed to God, and ridiculed my classmates who believed in God. When I saw someone praying with their eyes closed, I would pull their eye lids, ears , and nose to prevent them from praying. When eating, I would take away their food while they were thanking me for the meal and say, " Thank God, let God give you the food . " I also often scolded classmates who were zealous in loving the Lord as hypocritical Pharisees, whose purpose was to please foreigners and strive to study abroad. " O Lord , how great are Your works! How deep are Your thoughts! " (Psalm 92:5) In 1930 , I was studying at Yuxin Middle School in Gutian County, and my younger brother was studying at Chaogu Middle School . One midnight during the summer vacation of that year, seven students who stayed in Chaogu Middle School for tutoring were all kidnapped by bandits, and my younger brother was one of them. This bolt from the blue left me at a loss . When I was at my wits' end, I came before God again, complained to Him, and made a wish : " God, I have no father, no mother, and no money . God , if it is possible, let my brother come back safely without spending a penny, then I will believe that You are the true God. If You are willing to do this difficult thing for me, then I am willing to do the most difficult thing for You " (I thought the most difficult thing uselesst at that time) . The God who hears prayers and works miracles alone is Praise be to you! One day , my brother returned safely, just as I had wished , " without spending a penny . " Not only had he grown taller, he was also wearing brand new clothes (it was said that he brought five or six sets), with a fountain pen in his pocket (a fountain pen was still a rare and valuable item fifty years ago), and 50 silver coins in his hand. When I saw this, I was so frightened that my legs became paralyzed. On the one hand, I was afraid of becoming a bandit' s wife [Note 4] (there was a precedent), but at the same time, I also remembered the prayer I made to God , because I had made a vow to Him to become a " preacher . " Such a spiritual God cannot be trifled with! I had no choice but to go to the principal (an American) and ask him to recommend me to study theology. She stared at me with surprise and kept saying, " How can you look like someone who studies theology! " I was overjoyed and immediately said to God, " It' s not that I don' t want to study theology, it's that she doesn' t want introduce me to theology. " I am active by nature , climbing up and down stairs, especially in extracurricular activities - playing ball, running, dancing, acting in dramas, giving speeches, I have a part in everything. I also often climb trees to read books, which really doesn't look like someone who studies theology. However, " God has saved us and called us with a holy calling, not according to our works, but according to his own purpose and grace, which was given to us in Christ Jesus before the beginning of time " (2 Timothy 1:9) . During the summer vacation, I received a letter from the president of , saying that he would accept me for free and allowed me to work half a day

in the library every Saturday and get some compensation as pocket money. I secretly complained: "If I go, I am unwilling; if I don't go, I am afraid of God's punishment." I am an ignorant donkey, and God "must restrain [me] with a bit and bridle, otherwise I cannot be tamed" (Psalm 32:9). In September of this year, I had no choice but to come to Fuzhou Women's Seminary from Gutian. When I stepped into the gate of the seminary, I saw the towering buildings and was very happy. At that time, I was wearing a red top, a short skirt, and high-heeled leather shoes. Seeing that my classmates were wearing blue cloth tops, black long skirts, and all had buns, their simple and spiritual appearance made me retreat. I secretly cried out: "It's ruined, ruined! How did I end up in a widows' school? What should I do?" When I heard my classmates testify: "I am a sinner, the chief," I secretly said in my heart: "I have no sin. I don't kill or set fire to anyone, so how can I be guilty?" When I heard others testify: "I am born again and saved," I was secretly proud of myself: "I am the daughter of a pastor and have believed in the Lord since I was a child. I don't need the 'born again and saved' thing. You are latecomers, so you need it." Three years were wasted - perhaps God's time has not yet come. After three years of muddling through, the authorities sent me to the Methodist Church in Yixu Township, a suburb of Fuzhou, for internship. I myself have not been saved, so how can I save others? There are six or seven male and female co-workers in this church. The desire to win drove me to engage in all fleshly activities. Action: organize literacy classes, Sunday schools, family gatherings and other activities. One day, the person in charge of the seminary came to conduct a surprise inspection and thought that my work was very effective. The pastor also tried his best to say good things. I did an internship for a year, and in the fifth year, I was asked to return to school. At this time, I was struggling fiercely: "Either I have to change suddenly or transfer to another school, otherwise it would be a waste of time." The wonderful Lord did a wonderful thing. At this critical moment, He sent Ye Minqin, a graduate of Shanghai China Theological Seminary, to lead the morning worship service in our school for a week. At that time of the student union. I sat there and said proudly "You just graduated from the seminary, and I will graduate soon. What you say is neither profound nor wise, nor new." It went in one ear and out. After four days, it was still the same. Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 90 On the fifth morning, she testified that she repented and was saved. At this time, the Spirit of the Lord began to work in my heart. I humbly said, "Lord! You are not partial. You can save her, but you won't save me? You use her, but you won't use me? Lord! I want it, I am willing." Thank the Lord, the Holy Spirit held me tightly, from morning to night, my heart was like a faucet that was turned tight, and I was in extreme pain - I was not so sad even when my mother died. Tears kept flowing, I cried in class, I couldn't eat because of crying, and I couldn't even practice the piano (I couldn't see the music because of tears). At night, I went up to the third floor and found a piano room. I knelt down humbly, confessed all my sins, and asked the Lord to save me. Thank the Lord for giving me a heart of repentance and the grace of forgiveness of sins [Note 5]. After I finished, I stood up, feeling relieved of a heavy burden. You see, what kind of love the Father has given me, so that I can be called children of God, and we are truly his children (1 John 3:1). It was October 2, 1935. That night, my heart was filled with heavenly joy and peace. I felt that the Lord lived in my heart and was so close to me. The next day, because of the renewal of my mind, everything became new. First, I was freed from bondage and became a free man (John 8:36). I began to grow my hair and wear a bun; I gave away all my red, green, and flowery clothes; I threw a mirror from the third floor; and I put all my novels into the stove. The old lady in the kitchen saw it and shouted, "Are you crazy? Burn such new books!" I said, "There is poison in them!" Second, I obeyed the guidance of the Holy Spirit and confessed my mistakes or made amends to others in person or in writing. I did everything I thought I should do. But one day when I was praying, it seemed as if my opium-smoking cousin uncle was standing in front of me. I said to the Lord, "Others can forgive, but he cannot. He bullies widows and orphans." He had beaten my mother. Later, when my mother's body was lying on the bed, he wanted to drive my sister and me out of the house, and said

viciously: " If you " Fortunately , a sensible person stepped forward to stop him. I said: " Lord! If you don't repay a favor, you are not a gentleman. If you don't take revenge, you are a man in vain. "

10 Amazing Grace The Lord said to me: " If you forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. If you do not forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will not forgive your trespasses " (Matthew 14: 1-3). 6:14-15). Thank the Lord for giving me strength to remove this big stone from my heart. Later, I not only reconciled with my cousin uncle, but also truly loved his soul from the bottom of my heart and preached the gospel to him. Third, I have a heart that loves the Lord. I was deeply captured by the Lord. Since the day the Lord lived in my heart, whenever I saw the image of the Lord on the cross, I cried when I thought of how I was so rebellious, unbelieving, and contradicting the Lord in the past; when I went to the street, I cried when I saw the rolling crowds of people rushing straight to hell; I cried when I saw that there were still classmates who did not believe like me before; I cried when I saw that my classmates did not love the Lord and did not pursue; I cried when I heard the teacher 's fallacy in class (" The soul has weight and can be weighed ..."). Once when I was having a meal , a classmate said: " I am so happy that there are good dishes today! " I was so sad that I couldn't eat. I put down my bowl, knelt down in the prayer room, and prayed for this unspiritual carnal classmate. Every time I came before the Lord, the love of the cross and the rebellion always appeared before my eyes, and I could not help but burst into tears In this way, I spent a whole six months in the valley of tears (see Psalm 84:6). The love of the Lord filled and shook my whole heart. Fourth, live a life of prayer. The love of the Lord deeply attracted me and brought me into the inner room (see Song 1:4). I even felt that taking off clothes at night and putting on clothes in the morning was a waste of time, so I often slept with my clothes on. If I woke up at twelve o'clock in the evening, I would get up at twelve o'clock ; if I woke up at one o'clock, I would get up at one o'clock, pray and read the Bible until dawn, and taste the sweetness of spiritual communion in my heart. Apart from the Lord, I love nothing else and have nothing else to love; the Lord is everything to me, and everything I have belongs to the Lord. A baby abandoned became the daughter of the servant of the Most High God. This was not a coincidence, but God acted according to His own will. " The Lord has called me from the womb " (Isaiah 49:1). Thank God for allowing me to obtain the joy of salvation and make my cup of blessings overflow (Psalm 23:5).