

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 "abide in.", 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, she did not have the smell of burning, and she still walked with God in a humble heart as usual. She could say with no shame like the Apostle Paul "I have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me" (Gal. 2:20). She is truly a model of a victor. The author is more than ten years older than me and was in Christ before me. Although I was exiled for many years because of the Lord, I have been deeply moved by her testimony beautiful since I met her around 1980 and now read her autobiography. Her chastity, obedience, loyalty, absoluteness, strong faith and love for the Lord 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, just as she imitates Christ (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 the womb ; You were my God from the time my mother bore me. (Psalm 22:10) ... In the day you were born I cast you into the field ... I passed by and saw you in love; I spread my skirt over you and covered your nakedness; I swore to you and made a covenant with you, and you became mine. This is what the Lord God says. (Ezekiel 16:5-8) The Lord called me from the womb ; from the time I was born he named me. (Isaiah 49:1) My origin - an abandoned baby In the autumn of 1914 , three Methodist pastors were returning home from the Methodist Annual Meeting in Fuzhou. They passed by a remote road in Gutian County. They heard the cries of a baby . They followed the sound of the cry and found a bamboo basket with a tearful girl lying inside (that girl was me) . Two of the three pastors had many children, but the pastor surnamed Zheng had just lost his only son. The love of the Lord moved him, so he took me in as an abandoned baby and made me his adopted daughter. From then on, my surname was " Zheng " . Just as the Psalm says: " My father and my mother have forsaken me, but the Lord will take me in " (Psalm 27:10) . I remember that in one prayer I said: " Lord, you really love me. You loved me from the first day I believed in you . " At that time, I felt that it was wrong, so I said: " Lord, I was wrong! You loved me not only on the day I believed in you, but also in my mother's womb. You loved me. " Then he felt something was wrong and 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 greedy and immediately took a small stool, sat down with a big head, and counted seriously. At the beginning, there were only a few large stars twinkling, but as I counted, I saw that there were countless stars in the sky . I gradually felt that 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 at 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 should sit properly, eat properly, smile without showing their teeth, and walk with their skirts. " He was very caring towards my younger brother, 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, while my younger brother. Before meals, I had to recite three pages of a book before I was allowed to eat breakfast. If I couldn't recite them, I would be beaten. At that time, I thought that my grandfather didn't let me study, so I didn't go hungry or get 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", etc., and taught me to pray. But I was naughty and didn't like to pray. Whenever I thanked the meal, I always covered my face with both hands and peeked through the gaps between my fingers to see what delicious side dishes. I remember when I was five or six years old, I often saw the sun, the moon and the 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, which scared me so much that I covered my quilt, but I could still see. I told my mother, and she always comforted me, 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. She asked me, "What happened? Do you have a stomachache?" I said, "Mom, my stomach doesn't hurt." 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, you have me in your eyes, but do I have you in my eyes?" My mother answered me happily, "I have you in my eyes! I have you! Not only you, but I also have you in my heart. Today we are children of God, and His eyes and His heart are always on us." My flesh is very corrupt, and I have been jealous since I was a child. My sister is very beautiful, especially her eyelashes, which are long and curled. We country folks say: "People with long eyelashes are beautiful, smart, and fierce." I felt uncomfortable when I heard this, and thought: "She is beautiful and smart, so my mother will love her even more. When she grows up and becomes fierce, she will bully." So I held a grudge against her and tried to play a trick on her. Once, when she was taking a nap, I secretly took a pair of scissors and cut off both of her eyelashes. I was very proud of myself: "Now it's good, 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 long and short. 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 even longer than before. My mother paid great attention to my education. My home was 120 miles away from the county town [Note 2], and 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 I sat in a bamboo basket, and on the other side were my luggage, which we hired people to carry. I was often bullied by older classmates at school. 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 collar with a rope, and planned to take revenge when I grew up and became successful. If it weren't for God's salvation, I would have been extremely bad! Note 2: 120 huali is equivalent to 60 kilometers, 37.28 miles (miles). I was saved by grace. When I was studying in the seminary, I didn't read the Bible. I was fascinated by novels all day and became a storyteller. Once, it was the self-study time on the night before the final exam. I talked about "The Pen Flows" in the classroom, which made my classmates stop studying. Just as it is said in "Romans": "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 believed that there was no God in the world; 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 went to fortune-tellers, and did 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 103:8-10). 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 bad 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 eyelids, 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 kidnapped by bandits, and my younger brother was one of them. This thunderbolt 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 uselessly at that time). The God who hears prayers and works miracles alone should be praised! Three months later, my brother returned safely, just as I had hoped, "without spending a penny." She had only grown taller, and was wearing a brand new set of clothes (it was said that she had brought five or six sets), with a fountain pen in her pocket (a fountain pen was still a rare and valuable item fifty years ago), and 50 silver coins in her hand. When I saw this scene, 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), and on the other hand, I remembered the prayer I made to God, because I had made a vow to Him to become a "preacher." Such a spirit of God cannot be despised! I had no choice but to go to the principal (an American) and ask for an introduction to study theology. She stared at me with astonishment and kept saying, "You don't 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 to introduce me." I am active by nature, climbing up and down stairs, especially

extracurricular activities - playing ball, running, dancing, acting in dramas, giving speeches, I participated in everything. I often climbed up trees to read books, which really did not look like a person who studied 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 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 in the library for half a day 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 horse, and God "must restrain [me] with a bit and bridle, otherwise I cannot be tamed" (Psalm 32:9). In September of that year, I had 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. I saw my classmates wearing blue cloth tops, black long skirts, and all of them had their hair in a bun. Their simple and spiritual appearance made me retreat. I secretly complained: "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 fires, so how can I be sinful?" When I heard others testify: "I am born again and saved," I was secretly proud: "I am the daughter of a pastor. I 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: literacy classes, Sunday schools, family gatherings, and other activities. One day, the director 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 about me. I did my internship for a year, and in the fifth year, I was asked to return to school. At this time, I was struggling with my inner struggle. The battle was fierce: "Either change suddenly or transfer to another school, otherwise it's 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 in my heart: "You just graduated from theology, 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 9 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 unworthy of being a man." 10 Amazing Grace The Lord said to me: "If you forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you; but if you do not forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will not forgive your trespasses" (Matthew 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, but also truly loved his soul from the bottom of my heart and preached the gospel to him. Third, there is a I have a heart that loves the Lord. I was captured by the Lord. Since the day the Lord lived in my heart, whenever I saw the image of the Lord on the cross and thought about how I was in the past so, I cried; when I went out on the street, I cried when I saw the rolling crowds of people heading straight to hell; I cried when I saw classmates who were as unbelieving as I was before; I cried when I saw classmates who 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 during a meal, a classmate said: "I am so happy that there are delicious 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 and carnal classmate. Every time I came before the Lord, the love of the cross and the rebellion always appeared before my eyes, and I couldn't help but burst into tears... In this way, I spent a full 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 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 12 o'clock in the evening, I would get up; if I woke up at 1 o'clock, I would get up at 1 o'clock, pray and read the Bible until dawn, and taste the sweetness of spiritual communion in the Song of Songs. There is nothing I love except the Lord, and nothing I love; the Lord is everything to me, and everything I have belongs to the Lord. It was not a coincidence that an abandoned baby became the daughter of the servant of the Most High God. It was God acting according to His own will. "The Lord 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). Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 11 I was full of enthusiasm at that time. If I kept silent and did not preach the gospel to others, I would feel as if my heart was burning with fire. I truly realized that "woe is me if I do not preach the gospel" (1 Corinthians 9:16). So, I asked for leave every day after class and went out of school alone. I first distributed gospel leaflets at various entrances. Later, one afternoon, I saw the dying crowd, so I boldly preached the Lord I loved. Many pedestrians stopped and were happy to listen to the preaching, so that traffic was temporarily blocked. At this time, the Lord moved a butcher shop owner to invite me to his shop to preach standing on the round butcher block [Note 6] for cutting meat. The owner also asked me to come again next time, so this butcher shop became my temporary preaching place. It was my last year in the seminary. Seeing the desolate spiritual situation in the school, I was anxious, so I prayed for the teachers and students of the school with my roommate Sister Lin Ruiguang once a day. Soon, he invited sister Wu Muzhen from the same class to join him. Then the three of them invited one person to pray together every day. In this way, three people became six, six people developed into twelve, and later developed into thirty people. The school was filled with a prayer atmosphere. Note 3: God can turn curses into blessings (Neh. 13:2). Note 4: The wife of the bandit leader. Note 5: Acts 5:31: "God has exalted to be a prince and a

savior, to give repentance to the Israelites and forgiveness of sins. " Note 6 : Yuan Buzi (the word " bu " is pronounced the same as " dun ") is Yuan Dunzi. Calling and Faith Life The Lord called me from the womb; from the moment I came out of my mother's womb, He called me by name. He said to me, "You are my servant, Israel, in you I will be glorified. " (Isaiah 12 : 49:1,3) One evening, I looked up at the sky through the window and saw the ever-changing colorful clouds. The wonder of creation made my heart closer to the Lord. I seemed to have entered the ocean of the Lord's love and lost myself. I don't know if I was worshiping or praying. Suddenly, from the dark sky, a huge arm came out, and countless human heads lay on the arm (human heads stacked on human heads, from one end of the sky to the other). At that time, the words " the whole world lies in the power of the evil one " (1 John 5:19) emerged in my heart. Then, I heard a voice from the depths of: " Whom shall I send ? Who will go for us " I said, " Here am I, please send me! " (Isaiah 6:8) I knew God's calling, and I was willing to let the Lord ride on this useless donkey, asking the Lord to cleanse me, fill me, and use me. In the past, I thought that preaching was hopeless and had no future, but now I feel that the Lord has called me to preach with a vision, giving me great blessings and great responsibilities. I should do my best to fight for the Lord and save those lost souls. After graduating from the seminary in Fuzhou, God sent me to be a female preacher in Ganzhe Township and Tian'an Church in Fuzhou. After working, I felt that I was poor and ignorant, and I wanted to be edified. The Lord agreed to my request and led me to study at the Shanghai China Theological Seminary in 1938. In addition to edifying me in the true faith, he also allowed me to receive the training of faith life. After being saved, I practiced tithes; later I realized that only by giving can I follow the Lord to the end. Shanghai China Theological Seminary became the starting point of my faith life. When I left Fuzhou for Shanghai, I had no money except for a pound of wool to knit sweaters for the winter. At noon on the day of departure, the Lord moved a brother to send me 30 yuan, so that I could travel with two sisters, Weng Yuying and Gao Shuzhen, to Shanghai by ship as planned. When the ship arrived in Shanghai, a sailor tried to extort money from us. I said to him, " We are here to study and have no money. " He said, " You have no money, but your father has money. " Chapter 1 Grace and Calling 13 This sentence deeply moved me and became a guide for my life of faith. How wonderful it is that the Lord sent precious! (See John 18:14; 2 Chronicles 35:22) As soon as I stepped into the school gate, I was determined not to let others know that I was living a life of faith, and to let God provide. Winter was coming, and I was still short of warm clothes, so I used the pound of wool to knit a coat. Due to the busy schedule, I could only use my spare time to knit a few stitches today and a few stitches tomorrow. I finally succeeded in knitting, but before I could sew the buttons on, the weather turned cold. At that time, two classmates were about to leave school to preach in Yunnan. Everyone went to the school gate to see them off. There were hymns, encouragement from teachers, and finally prayer. I saw that one of the two sisters who were leaving was wearing a long coat with a leather collar; the other was only wearing a cotton cheongsam, and seemed to be shivering slightly in the cold wind. I thought to myself that they had to go through Hong Kong and Haiphong and travel a long mountain road to reach their destination. Not to mention the long journey, they would not be able to bear the cold wind tonight. The Spirit of the Lord moved me to give the woolen coat that had not yet been buttoned to the shivering sister. I defended myself to the Lord and said, " Lord! I only have this coat. Please move someone else! " But this feeling became stronger and stronger, and my heart finally obeyed and was willing to give. At this moment, the last prayer was half over, and I hurried back to the dormitory, picked up the sweater and ran back to the school. When I walked out of the door, everyone was shaking hands with the two sisters. I rushed forward and gave the sweater to the sister to wear. She accepted it with tears in her eyes. Soon, for the first time in my life, I received a very large parcel in the mail. It contained a black woolen coat, a cotton cheongsam, a fleece coat, a padded cheongsam, and two single

cheongsams. Thank God, a full measure, shaken and pressed, poured into my arms! (Luke 6:38)

During the summer vacation of the second year, Miss Schward was in charge of the meals. Every time she reported the accounts, she would ask each person to pay a certain amount of meal tickets this time. I was always secretly anxious. Thank God for His mercy, after she finished her report, she always added a sentence: " If God has not prepared yet, don't worry, wait until God prepares it before paying." Later I learned that she herself also lived a life of faith and could sympathize with the difficulties of others. Once I caught a cold and had a high fever, which led to pneumonia. Many enthusiastic sisters suggested that I eat this and that. " Lord! I have no money, what should I do?" I complained to the Lord, and he moved Miss Yang Shuzhen, who was sleeping next to me, to buy this and that for me, but she didn't ask me for money, so I had to keep it in my heart. After I recovered from my illness, I received 30 yuan from an old sister in Indonesia. After I paid off Sister Yang's expenses, there was still some left, which was really " nothing was lacking " (Psalm 34:9). I looked up to God for the expenses of the last semester. It had been more than a month since the class started, but God had not prepared anything yet, so I continued to pray. One morning, during the break after the second class, someone told me: " There is a receipt? It was. I immediately ran to the mailbox and saw that it was a receipt of more than 80 yuan issued by the school accounting department. I don't know who paid my tuition, food and miscellaneous expenses. " I have no money, but my father is rich. " Thank you, Father in heaven! During the graduation exam, the whole class held a meeting to discuss giving souvenirs to the school and preparing to wear the same clothes and shoes for the graduation ceremony. I had no money, so I said nothing at the meeting. After the meeting, I knelt down in the auditorium and prayed: " Dad, congratulations! Your daughter has graduated from the seminary. Please pay for all the expenses. " After praying, I felt at peace and focused on reviewing my lessons. When I went to bed that night, as soon as my head touched the pillow, I heard the sound of paper. I reached under the pillow and found a bag of money. After looking at the amount of money, I said, " Dad, it's too little. It's not enough. " The next day, Vice Principal Ni Songde came to me and said, " I have some money from the Lord. The Lord moved me to say that I want to give it to Miss Zheng. " I answered, " I don't need it. " She asked me three times in a row, and finally said firmly, " But the Lord moved me to give it to you. " I took the money she handed over with tears of gratitude [Note 1], and said in my heart, " Dad! You will not delay. Only you know your daughter best. " However, God is rich in mercy. Because of His great love for us, when we were dead in transgressions, He made us alive together with Christ (you are saved by grace). (Ephesians 2:4-5) Note 1 : God's servants and servants live a life of faith. They do not refuse all money and things, but they must see whether the source of the money is clean. In the face of people's " dedications " out of pity, we must have the dignity (See 2 Corinthians 12:14-18; Acts 20:33-35; 2 Kings 5:15-16). 16 Amazing Grace Chapter 2 A Useless Colt An inconspicuous colt was tied in the village. The Lord knew it and used it to carry the Lord of lords and King of kings into the holy city of Jerusalem (Luke 19:29-38). I want to be like this colt, let the Lord drive and use it, and go through fire and water without hesitation. In Ganzhe Township, Fuzhou In the summer of 1936, the Lord sent me and Sister Wang Shouen to Ganzhe Township near Fuzhou to sow the seeds of the gospel. This place is named after the abundance of sugarcane. There are sugarcane gardens and sugar-making workshops everywhere. The economy is prosperous and the transportation is convenient. At that time, there were more than 30,000 residents, which should be a place where people could live and work in peace and contentment. But when we got off the boat, we saw sad faces. It turned out that the whole village was full of idolaters, demon-possessed people, mediums, and witches (Psalm 16:4a). We were arranged to live in a two-story wooden house surrounded by bamboo fences. The side rooms on the lower was a large room in the form of a cross-story building, which was used as a prayer and watch room (see Ezekiel 33:11). That night, we knelt down helplessly and begged the Lord in tears to cleanse, fill, and use us [Note 1]. The more we prayed, the heavier the burden felt - it was such a from Satan's bondage! We firmly believed

that since the Lord was leading us out, He would open the way in front. Starting from the next day, we . In the evening, we opened the door and hung kerosene and gas lamps in the hall to hold evangelistic meetings. Sister Wang Shouen taught us to sing short songs , and I preached, and this was done every day. Gradually, we saw God himself working, using many miracles to confirm the preached doctrine, and leading many people in darkness to turn to the light, from Satan's power to Christ [Note 2] , and some who were possessed by demons were set free in the name of the Lord . Cheng was originally a sorcerer who practiced sorcery . When possessed by demons, he was extremely strong, able to walk quickly on the roof beams, and chew porcelain bowls with his mouth without getting hurt or bleeding ... The villagers of Xusi were stunned by his performance and followed him obediently. Later, he believed in the Lord and no longer had " special abilities " . Those who followed him lost their way to make money , so they became resentful and dissatisfied with him. They took advantage of the death of his eldest son and the illness of his second son to attack him, saying that it was because of his belief in Jesus that the Bodhisattva had retaliated, and tried every means to lure him into sorcery again. Brother Cheng resolutely refused , saying, " Even if my whole family died and I was the only one left, I would still believe in Jesus. " In this way, his second son recovered from his illness soon and was called to be a preacher when he grew up; his two daughters later studied theology and did holy work. One day, Brother Cheng's youngest son came running to me in a hurry and asked me to go to his house quickly because his father fell from a big tree and was unconscious. People carried him back home on a door panel. When I heard the news, I couldn't help but shout, " Lord! For the sake of your name and your glory, there must be no accidents here. " On the way to Cheng's house, I remembered Dr. Song Shangjie anointing oil and praying for the sick , and faith arose spontaneously. However, where can we get olive oil in this rural area? I asked his family to pour some vegetable oil into a bowl, and I held the bowl in my left hand, knelt beside his bed , anointed him with oil and prayed in the name of the Lord. After praying, I told him to get up and walk in the name of the Lord, and Brother Cheng got out of bed and walked. I do not have the gift, but in an emergency I acted in the name of the Lord, and He indeed demonstrated His mighty power. Thank the Lord for giving us the right to use His holy name! (John 14:13 14; 16:24) One evening, the daughter-in-law of the female preacher (Mrs. Chen) of Tianan Church in Fuzhou A woman came to stay with her baby, who was a few months old , for a few days. She said that although her mother's home was in Ganzhe Township, her baby was sick and it was inconvenient to stay there. With the love of the Lord, we cleaned an empty room to receive her. After dinner, we asked her to pray together. She held the baby tightly, neither crying nor moving. We asked the Lord to forgive her sins and heal the child's illness. The Holy Spirit enlightened her, and she prayed and confessed her unfilial sin. I was awakened by the crying of the baby in the middle of the night. I thought: Is the child's condition getting worse? I immediately got up and knocked on the door of the woman's room. I saw her smiling happily and said: " It's all right! It's all right! You can sleep peacefully. " The next day, the woman said goodbye to us happily. After she left, the neighbors told us that the woman who came to stay the night was holding a dead baby . Because several families living in the same courtyard as her mother's family did not believe in God and were very superstitious, they would not allow people with other surnames to die in the courtyard, otherwise they would remove the tiles on the roof after the death of the outsider to let out the bad luck to avoid disaster; so they all persecuted this poor woman and kicked her out of the door with her dying baby. When the child died, her mother's family would not allow her to return. She wanted to take the dead baby back to her husband's family, but the boat had passed the time. After we heard it, we suddenly realized: superstition and selfishness forced an unfortunate woman into a desperate situation, and the Lord's mercy resurrected the baby and saved the mother. Thank God for his mercy on our ignorance and listening to our sincere prayers! There is a " storytelling " activity in the local area , just like other places . Usually after dinner, a scholar tells a story, and a

group of people sit around to listen. After the story is finished, they charge a fee. Before one evening sermon, a believer told me excitedly: "The storyteller" It turned out that he heard that the new female "storyteller" could speak and sing, and everyone came here (for worship), and no one listened to his stories. We begged the Holy Spirit to work and save this storyteller. Due to the Lord's mercy, he stood up that night and expressed his willingness to believe in the Lord, and from then on he came to listen to the sermon every day. Soon, he suddenly did not. Sister Wang and I prayed earnestly for him in the watchtower. The Lord who heard the prayers performed a miracle, and he came that night. After the meeting, he stood up and testified: "I passed by and heard my name being called in the prayers upstairs. I thought that they were laughing and joking with people on the surface, but they were complaining about me behind their backs! I was so angry that I decided not to come again. When I was having dinner, I felt sad and uneasy, and felt that I had to come, so I had to come. Thank the Lord, now I know that I have wrongly blamed people!" Thank the Lord! In more than half a year, the number of people added to this small rural mission station reached more than 100. The Fuzhou Methodist Church sent a pastor to take over from us and started the work of building the church. Note 1: Spiritual warfare must rely entirely on the Holy Spirit. Therefore, it is extremely important and absolutely indispensable to remove the obstacles on our side. Note 2: "I send you to them to open their eyes, so that they can turn from darkness to light and from the power of Satan to God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among those who are sanctified by faith in me" (Acts 26:18). In Fuzhou Tianan Church In early 1937, the Fuzhou Methodist Church Fuzhou Annual Conference transferred me to Fuzhou Tianan Church as a preacher. The church is the headquarters of the Fuzhou Annual Conference. In addition to the various churches under it, there are also Fuzhou Union Hospital, Union Nursing School, Union University, South China Women's College of Arts and Sciences, Yinghua Middle School, Yuying Middle School, etc. At the age of 23, I had little knowledge and experience. I could only look up to the Lord who called me and always listen to His words: "Let no one look down on your youth" (1 Timothy 4:12) and "If a man cleanses himself from what is dishonorable, he will be a vessel for honorable use, sanctified, useful to the Master, prepared for every good work." (2 Timothy 2:21). My job is to lead family worship and women's gatherings, and participate in evangelistic activities. The Holy Spirit is seen working everywhere: family worship was originally attended by only family members, but later expanded to include outsiders, and the number of people increased to more than of women's gatherings increased from 20 to more than 100. Every Sunday afternoon, the evangelistic group organized by male and female Amazing Grace believers first went to the chapel to pray, and then set out in teams, holding high the banner of the cross, to the streets and residents' homes to lead people to the Lord. The testimony meeting on Sunday evening changed the original silence and indifference. Everyone spoke enthusiastically, making the Lord's name glorified! In 1937, Dr. Song Shangjie, a loyal servant of the Lord, came to Tianan Church to lead the third national Bible study conference for two weeks (the first was in Hangzhou and the second was in Xiamen) Before the meeting, Mr. Ye Jianyuan, the leader of the Fuzhou Evangelistic Group, sent me a letter asking me to be Dr. Song's translator. I have seen Dr. Song kicking off unsatisfactory translators on the spot, so I declined politely because I was very proud. On the first day of the conference, I was standing at the door busy entertaining people who came to the conference. Unexpectedly, someone patted me from behind. I turned around and saw that it was Dr. Song. He held the Bible in one hand and the baton of the leader in the other, and said, "Let's go!" Then he drove me up to the podium. On the podium, I saw heads crowded upstairs and downstairs, and I was very scared. When I heard Dr. Song leading everyone to sing "Lean on the Lord, lean on the Lord with all your heart," I sang along. The Holy Spirit, through the Word of God, gave me courage. Afterwards, I went to Gutian County and Minqing County with Dr. Song to serve as his interpreter. The Lord used miracles to confirm the teachings of his servants. Dr. Song preached at

the Methodist Gospel Hall in Gutian County for a week, with more than 2,000 people gathering every day; more than 400 patients signed up to have Dr. Song lay on their hands and pray on the fourth day. On the fourth day, a screen was set up on the podium, and Dr. Song knelt beside a small table with a plate of olive oil on it. The patient came up from the left side of the podium and was brought to Dr. Song by me. After the patient reported his name and condition, Dr. Song anointed the patient with oil, laid his hands on the patient's head and said, "Mr. XX, I heal." I then sent the healed person down from the right side of the pulpit. During this time, a brother named Zhang came up to the stage with his son on his back, put him in front of Dr. Song, and then walked down the stage. The boy could not walk since he was born and had been sitting in a wheelchair for 18 years. After Dr. Song anointed him with oil and prayed for him, I helped the child and said, "Get up and walk!" The child immediately stood up and jumped down the pulpit. The praises of "Glory to the name of the Lord" rang out in the church for a long time. Another leper was healed by the Lord and recovered immediately. The whole congregation was deeply moved and cheered and praised him. The next afternoon, Dr. Song asked me to lead a thanksgiving meeting. A brother in a long gown took off his clothes one by one after he came up to the stage. I thought it was not polite for him to do so. Before I could dissuade him, he had already exposed his belly and said loudly, "I have a tumor as big as a bowl on my belly. After the prayer yesterday, the tumor disappeared. Look everyone, my belly is now shiny and without any wrinkles." Those who were healed came up to the stage one by one to testify to the Lord's grace. The whole afternoon, the chapel was filled with grateful praises. It turned out that my eyes were also sick. I could not see one line of words as two lines, and the same was true for people's faces. I had to wear glasses. After Dr. Song laid hands on me and prayed, I took off my glasses by faith and was healed. Thank the Lord! It was the first year of the War of Resistance Against Japan, and Fuzhou was repeatedly bombed by Japanese planes. The pastor of the main church repeatedly proposed to paint the American (non-belligerent) flag on the roof of the chapel, hoping to use it to ensure safety. This action was opposed by fellow workers in the Lord; I publicly pointed out at a meeting: "This is not wanting God's favor." His meaning Finally, I saw that my plan was in vain. However, Tianan Church was under God's care and remained safe and sound. In Wuchang Missionary Alliance In the summer of 1940, I graduated from Shanghai China Theological Seminary. At that time, the Fuzhou Methodist Church sent me 200 yuan, asking me to return to Fujian to work. However, the three towns of Wuhan [Note 3] had just fallen into the hands of it insisted on the Japanese army preaching in the occupied areas, and on the other hand, it rescued refugees. I obeyed the guidance of the Holy Spirit and gladly applied participate in this ministry. Going from Shanghai to Wuchang was like a sheep among wolves. What should I do? I remembered a verse Dr. Song Shangjie: "According to the will, I carry the cross and run forward. I can rest assured that the Lord is with me." I devoted my heart to the Lord and asked Him to lead the way. So I set out alone and boarded a Japanese passenger ship. When I walked through the cabin, I saw two berths, so I silently asked the Lord to arrange a compatriot. Thank God! It was beyond my imagination and hope. Not only was it a compatriot, but also Mrs. Huang, a member of the Lord. Her husband was the head of the Hankou Bible Society. We took care of each other along the way and arrived in Wuhan safely. In Wuchang, I lived in the Christian and Missionary Church residence in Yanzhishan, and my workplace was at the church on the street. I had to pass by the gate of the Japanese military police camp on my way back and forth [Note 4]. I looked forward to the Lord's care every day. "The Lord is faithful, and he will strengthen you and protect you from the evil one" (2 Thessalonians 3:3). One day on the way home, a Japanese soldier suddenly appeared from nowhere and chased me. I prayed to the Lord for help in my distress (Psalm 81:7). The gatekeeper of our residence was an old man in his 70s who was deaf. The yard was very, and he would usually knock on the door for a long time before he opened it. This time I hurried to the door and knocked hard, but the huge door opened in response. It turned out that Mr. Li was standing

inside the door . He found that the Japanese soldier was following me, and he immediately closed the door as soon as I came in. The Japanese soldier kicked the door viciously a few times and left helplessly. The Japanese army often harassed the people and searched their bodies and rooms for no reason. To prevent accidents, I burned my old diaries and stopped writing them. Thank God! He made me change my diary -writing habit [Note 1], which brought great benefits to my life and work in the following decades . One late night in the severe winter, I was awakened from my sleep by the doorman, Mr. Li: " Miss Zheng , the Japanese devils are here to check the household registration!" I said: " Wait a minute, I will get dressed and open the door ." He hurriedly said under the window of my room : " The door was kicked open! " and walked away quickly " Lord, save me! " At this time , I only heard the footsteps of leather shoes and the clanging of bayonets, which rang out outside the window ... After about " Sister Zheng Xiao , the Japanese devils are gone. " Normally , when checking the household registration, all people should be called together and their names and photos should be checked one by one. If there is one more person, they will be said to be from the guerrillas, and if there is one less person, they will be said to have joined the guerrillas. Tonight was an exception, and I was full of gratitude to the true and living God [Note 5] in whom I believed . The work in Wuchang came to an end, and God led me back to Shanghai. When I set off, two sisters took me to the German dock in Hankou. As soon as I got off the tricycle, a drunk and snatched the briefcase in my hand, smiling at me while looking at the briefcase. I stood on the dock and called on the Lord to show grace and care. The Japanese soldier opened the briefcase and took out the gospel. He threw away the single sheets one by one, tore up the vaccination certificate, but returned the boat ticket to me, and then handed me back a stack of banknotes. Then he looked through the wallet again and again, returned it to me, and then walked away with a big laugh. Thank God for the hand of grace that led me to leave Wuhan and return to Shanghai safely! Note 3 : It refers to the three parts of Wuchang, Hankou, and Hanyang, located in the east of central Hubei Province; in 1949 , the three towns merged into Wuhan City, which is the provincial capital. Note 4 : During the Anti-Japanese War (1937-1945) , in the occupied areas, if you passed by the Japanese invaders' post (such as the Shanghai Waibaidu Bridge) , you had to take off your hat and bow, otherwise you would be beaten and humiliated. Note 1: After the change of power in mainland China in 1949 , in every political movement, once the diaries of pious saints fell into the hands of atheist government officials, they were regarded as "reactionary diaries " and became a crime. Note 5 : " The angel of the Lord " (Psalm 34:7) . In the winter of 1941 , when , Dr. John Sung returned from preaching in the South Pacific Islands , because it was a period of great revival of the gospel in the area. He said, " I will write you a letter of introduction ." I felt that I was young and could not resist the temptation, and it was not suitable for me to work in a rich area, so I declined. Not long after, I learned from a letter in Fujian that alumni of the Chinese would hold a retreat in Fuzhou. I followed the inspiration of the Holy Spirit and boarded a ship of the British company Jardine Matheson in early December of that year to the south. When we reached the mouth of the Minjiang River, we would arrive in Fuzhou . Suddenly, news came that the Pacific War had broken out and Japan had declared war on Britain and the United States . The British passenger ship became the target of the war. The terror of war immediately invaded all the crew members . To avoid the Japanese attack, the ships did not dare to enter Mawei, which was a port and military fortress , but stopped at the seaside of Fuqing County. Fuqing is only 80 kilometers away from Fuzhou , but it was a difficult journey during the war in the 1940s . We walked, climbed mountains, took a small boat, stayed in a hotel, and took a sedan chair . It took three or four days to reach the Fuzhou dock. We were tired and had spent . It cost 5 yuan for a rickshaw from the dock to the seminary where we were staying . I had no money, but my " father was rich ." I asked him to prepare and immediately got on the car to go to my residence. When I arrived at the entrance of the seminary and got off the car to unload my luggage, I heard someone shout " Duan! " (This is the name my elders called me). I looked up that it was my cousin

Zheng Dexin who passed by here on his way to work in the afternoon. " You' re back! " As he said this, he took out a banknote from his pocket and gave it to me. No more, no less, 5 yuan ! After paying the bus fare in time, I was filled with gratitude to Heavenly Father for how much he favored me and how responsible he was for me (see Genesis 22:14) ! After attending a retreat in the seminary, I was led by the Lord to Yong'an. Yong'an, the temporary capital of Fujian Province during the Anti-Japanese War , not only brought together various provincial government agencies and schools that moved from the coastal areas of the province, but also had a large , resulting in a dramatic increase in population. Therefore, the government built many new houses and dug many air-raid shelters in the area. Due to the indiscriminate bombing by , people's lives and property were in danger, and people were in panic and in desperate need of the gospel. I lived in Shude Primary School, and the Gospel Hall opposite the school was my workshop; in addition to the Lord's In addition to preaching on Sundays , there were Bible study classes and youth gatherings. The provincial government office , and one end of the air-raid shelter in the provincial government led to the Gospel Hall. Whenever there was an air raid alarm, I would go to the Gospel Hall to preach the gospel and hand out gospel leaflets to the people hiding from the air raid. Once, when the alarm was ready, I gave a gospel leaflet to a woman, but she refused . A few minutes later, the emergency alarm sounded, and everyone hid in the air-raid shelter. The enemy planes kept circling , strafing, and dropping bombs. The air-raid shelter shook violently and seemed to be about to collapse. The woman hurried over, hugged me tightly, and pleaded, " Miss, please pray to your God quickly and ask him to protect us. There are hundreds of people in the cave! " The emergency prompted her to seek God, and " seek and you will find " (Matthew 7:7) . I took her to the Lord, and the Lord gained her. Every Sunday worship meeting , there was an old Mr. Lin who always came to participate. He was the secretary of the Fujian and Zhejiang Supervisory Office at the time [Note 6] , and his wife was a devout Christian. The old man did not believe in the Lord, but he did not object . One day after dinner, his wife told him: " There will be a seven-day spiritual retreat starting tonight, and Miss Zheng Huiduan will preach. " Mr. Lin said: " All the preachers are male pastors, how can there be a woman preaching? " Mrs. Lin said: " She is still very young. You might as well go with me to have a look. " Driven by curiosity , he came to worship and listen to the sermon. The next day after dinner , the old man said to his wife: " Hurry up! It will be too late to attend the meeting. " Mrs. Lin was happy to take him to listen to the sermon, and they listened for eight nights in a row. The smart Mrs. Lin did not ask anything, but only prayed for her husband. One day, Mrs. Lin entered the room and wondered why the mosquito net was down in broad daylight? She quietly pulled up the mosquito net and saw her husband kneeling on the bed and praying respectfully. The old man was embarrassed to see his wife. Mrs. Lin said: " I knew you had believed long ago! Thank the Lord, He has heard my prayers for many years and saved you. " From then on, Mr. Lin took the initiative to come to worship every week . Note 6 : In the former Kuomintang government, there was a Central Supervisory Council (one of the five councils) ; during the Anti-Japanese War , due to the many an official violations . They toured around the country and were responsible for handling violations of laws and discipline within their power . It was a provincial-level government department. I had been ill in Yong'an in the Guping Diocese of the Methodist Church. The doctor recommended that I move to another place for recuperation, so I was hospitalized in Fuzhou Union Hospital for treatment . After I recovered from my illness, I attended the 1943 Methodist Conference held in Tian'an Church. On the last night of the week-long conference, the bishop, Rev. Li Xuande, presided over a solemn and solemn ceremony for the next year's dispatch . After the bishop announced the name, work location and position of the person to be appointed, the person announced walked to the pulpit and knelt down to accept the bishop's blessing. The bishop announced: I am sent to the Shangyou Church in Huaxiang, Fuzhou to serve as a preacher. I knew that the pastor of the church, Xu Longfan, was a social gospelist who was hostile to the truth. He turned Shangyou Church into a famous

social chapel at the time. Its activities were centered on people and aimed at human purposes, which was no different. However, "What agreement has the temple of God with idols?" (2 Corinthians 6:16) How could I serve idols? The Bible clearly teaches: "Do not be yoked together with unbelievers" (2 Corinthians 6:14). How could I work with people who are hostile to the truth? Therefore, I sat still. The bishop announced it three times. Seeing that I refused to accept it, he had to announce the mission of others. This was the first case of resistance to being sent in the history of the Fuzhou Annual Conference of the Methodist Church. After the meeting, the bishop talked to me and explained that he arranged for me to work. I explained the above reasons and said firmly: "I dedicate myself to save souls, not to do social work." The bishop agreed with me and assigned me to the itinerant preaching work in the Gutian / Pingnan Diocese. The diocese governs the town chapels and rural missions in two counties. Itinerant preaching means preaching in these places, with meetings in one place for seven or eight days and preaching twice. Every time I go to a place, the parish priest will accompany me, and I am only responsible for preaching. Gutian and Pingnan counties are mountainous areas with inconvenient transportation. Mountain people spend one-third of their lives walking. I have heart disease and cannot climb mountains and cross ridges, so I have to hire a sedan chair to sit. Seeing the sedan bearers sweating and exhausted, I felt deeply guilty and could only silently pray for the Lord's mercy. The mountain villages were still peaceful during the war. Many villagers did not know the term "World War", but they had no peace in their hearts. Many people turned to witchcraft and idols to fill the emptiness and seek peace. It can be seen that peace and truth are necessary for everyone, whether in peacetime or wartime, in cities or in rural areas. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come. Let him who hears say, Come. Let him who is thirsty come; let him who wishes take the water of life freely" (Revelation 22:17). Once when I was touring Liehu Township, the Holy Spirit enlightened me greatly. The preaching place could not accommodate the people who listened to the sermon, so I temporarily borrowed the local ancestral hall. This ancestral hall is a symbol of clan power and a place for celebrations. Clan power is mostly against the gospel; however, in the ancestral hall in Liehu Township, there had never been such a brilliant light almost all the men, women, and children in the township (except the elderly who were sick and had difficulty walking at night) came to listen to the sermon. The Holy Spirit moved a great work of good, and many people expressed their faith in the Lord that night, including two prestigious old gentlemen. The seven-day evangelistic meeting was blessed by God from beginning to end, but Satan was unwilling to fail. On the evening of the meeting, I returned to her home with the sister who hosted me. Her husband had passed away, leaving behind a son and a daughter. Because we were going to leave the next day, she put her children to sleep and then knelt down. Suddenly, a gloomy atmosphere invaded us, making me feel a darkness I had never experienced before. Then I felt something behind me, and I couldn't help but feel creepy. I slept in the front room. After praying, the sister held an oil lamp to illuminate me until I went to bed and then went back to the back room to sleep. At midnight, there was a fight in the back room. I thought, this is a single-family house with a single door, a single yard, and a single household. Who is she fighting with? It must be a bad guy coming in to make trouble. If it is a bad guy, we two women are no match for him, and we must call the neighbors for help. I thought so in my heart, and quietly went to the back room, locked the door, and shouted loudly at the door: "What happened?" "It's so dark, I'm so scared!" The sister replied in horror. It turned out that it was not a bad guy, but Satan. I immediately opened the door and rushed into the back room, asking, "Where is the lamp?" She said, "The lamp and matches are on the table." I reached out to touch the matches, lit the lamp, and saw the sister fell to the ground, her face pale, her lips purple, and her hair on her forehead stood up. She said, "There was a hairy thing pressing on me, I grabbed it and started fighting, I don't know how I fell to the ground." I helped her up, put the two crying children to sleep, and then talked to her, urging her to empty her

sins and ask the Lord to forgive her, so that Satan would have no place (see Ephesians 4:27) . She earnestly repented and confessed her sins before the Lord, asking the Lord to wash her clean. While praying , I heard a sound like someone hitting the ceiling three times with his hand ; at the first sound, we both jumped up, and the lamp jumped up with it. I immediately drove Satan out in the name . Then I heard a whistle-like sound on the ceiling, passing through the back window and whistling away. The sister was very scared. It was not that I was not afraid, but in order to comfort and strengthen the sister, I called out loudly for the presence of the Lord to free us from fear and panic. "We do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against ... the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places " (Ephesians 6:12), so we must be strong in the power of the Lord . In 1943 , at an eight-day spiritual retreat jointly organized by the Gutian Methodist Church and the Anglican Church , I recommended Brother Sun Disheng, an evangelist from Gutian County, to lead the meeting, and I served as his interpreter . The Holy Spirit moved a great work of good. In addition to the believers in this county, teachers and students from Yuxin Girls' High School, Chaogu Middle School, and Yujing Primary School , all of which were affiliated with the Methodist Church ; staff from the Huaili Hospital; teachers and students from the Blind School sponsored by the Anglican Church ; teachers ; staff from the county health center; and some gentlemen and journalists from the county all came to participate. The evening gatherings were especially packed with listeners upstairs and downstairs; many sinners repented and believers were revived . After the meeting, the Pinghu [Note 7] Church invited us to come and lead a meeting. Pinghu is located in the upper reaches of the Gutian River and is an important town between Gutian and Ping counties . That day, Brother Sun and I and another sister took a small boat up the river. Halfway through, the boat was excited. The boat was hit by the current and lost control , falling downstream, and there was always the danger of hitting the rocks in the river. God's almighty hand protected us; although the boat capsized and we all fell into the water, we were rescued and escaped danger , and continued to move forward and reached Pinghu. In the Pinghu meeting, Brother Sun was used by the Lord and caught people like a fish, which greatly glorified the Lord's name . Satan was ashamed and hated us to the core, so he instigated one of his officers named Wei to fabricate facts and inform the police station to frame Brother Sun, so that Brother Sun was arrested and imprisoned for 25 days on the night he returned to Gutian County after the Pinghu meeting . The brothers and sisters knew that this matter was not a grudge or misunderstanding between people, but a battle between . Just like the church prayed for Peter that day (Acts 12:5), they came to the chapel before dawn every day and prayed earnestly with tears. After praying for five days, Wei's most beloved nine-year-old child died of a sudden illness. Unbelievers said: " How can Wei withstand this group of people crying and begging before their God every morning? " " God is not mocked " (Gal. 6:7), and His righteousness will surely be manifested ! Inspired by God's love, the brothers and sisters rushed to visit Brother , bringing him clothes, blankets, food, drinks, and everything else. Brother Sun had no choice but to stand inside the wooden fence from morning till night to meet with the brothers and sisters. The prison administrator said: " What crime did he commit to deserve being arrested? It's so annoying, the wooden fence is about to be broken! " I was weak in faith and felt guilty because I had introduced Brother Sun and had caused . 30 Amazing Grace 25 days later, a notice came that Brother Sun would be released. Upon hearing the news, the believers rushed to the prison and lined up in two rows from the prison gate to the chapel. The prison officer, wearing a uniform and a long sword with a red silk tassel on the handle and the blade wrapped in red silk, solemnly escorted Brother Sun out of prison. When Brother Sun walked from the two rows of believers to the chapel, everyone shed tears of gratitude and praise. The song of " Victory ! Victory! Hallelujah! Glory to the name of the Lord! " was loud and lasting. When I saw this scene, I could only bow my head and worship: " God ! This is your good intention. Your thoughts are higher than my thoughts, and your ways are higher than my ways. ' O Lord , how great are your works! Your thoughts are very deep! '(Psalm 92:5) I will praise you

forever. One day , I learned that the daughter of Pastor Chen Lixun of Erbao Gospel Church in Gutian County (who was studying at Yuxin Middle School) had died of diphtheria. The Lord moved me to give all my monthly salary of 160 yuan to him. I prayed to the Lord. Bargaining: " Give him 100 yuan and keep 60 yuan. " The Lord said: " All -- all consecrated. " I said: " Lord! You want me to starve , don't you? " But the Lord still wanted me to consecrate everything, so I did as the Lord commanded. The little rice left over from the previous month was eaten again and again, but it could not be finished. For a whole month , before breakfast every day, the Lord moved a neighbor -- Mrs. Chen Guangang, an old sister who loved the Lord -- to bring a bowl of tea. This had never happened before or since. Sister Zheng Zichai from Fuzhou also asked someone to send a five-pound cookie box full of beef floss. This month's life was very rich, and it was true that " the jar of flour will not be reduced, and the cruse of oil will not run dry " (1 Kings 17:14). " Give , and it will be given to you " (Luke 6:38). Chinese people often use " as if it were a royal decree " to describe a person holding on to someone's words. Preachers are servants of God. God's words cannot be " taken as if they were divine decrees ". They are " divine decrees " -- He wants us to practice them without compromise. If we do not obey, how can we preach them? How can we ask others to obey God's will? Wouldn't that be lying? If we put God's words into practice and acknowledge Him in all things , we will surely be blessed by God. Note 7 : This is Pinghu in Fujian Province, not Pinghu in Zhejiang Province. Parade and Preaching In 1944 , after Brother Sun Disheng was released from prison, the word of the Lord guided me and said, " Leave your country, your people and your father's household, and go to the land I will show you " (Genesis 12:1). He also said to me , " Hear, daughter, and consider; give ear. Do not forget your people and your father's household, for the king would envy your beauty; for He is your Lord; you shall worship Him " (Psalm 45:10-11). Gutian County is where I was born. The Methodist Church is the church to which my three generations of ancestors have belonged. I have also served the Lord in the church for many years. I wanted to return to my hometown to repay my debt of gratitude, but I had to leave my hometown unexpectedly. I couldn't bear it. But the Holy Spirit urged me strongly- " To obey is better than sacrifice, and to heed is better than the fat of rams " (1 Samuel 15:22). I obeyed in my heart and wrote a letter to Bishop Li Xuande to resign. Soon it was approved. After leaving the Methodist Church, I did not see the guidance and opening of the way by the Lord. I did not dare to walk in front of the Lord on my own . I lived in Yujing Primary School in Gutian County for half a year. I looked up at His door every day, waited by His door frame (Proverbs 8:34), and entered the secret room to communicate closely with the Lord . This period of time was the most blessed, and it gave me new strength (Isaiah 40:31). One day, when I was praying , I was filled with the spirit of joy, and my whole body seemed to be immersed in an ocean of love. I was inseparable from the Lord and the Lord was inseparable from me. Lord, " Whom have I in heaven ? And on earth there is none that I desire besides Thee " (Psalm 73:25). In this sweetest and happiest day, I was reluctant to " go down the mountain " (see Matthew 17:4). However the Lord opened a great door for me to preach the gospel, and I followed His command. First, the Longxi County Methodist Church invited me to lead a seven-day revival meeting. I saw 32 Amazing Graces Seeing the cloud pillar rising, it was time to set out from the tent, so we took a sedan chair from Gutian to Gukou Town, spent a night there, and then took a ship to Longxikou. This place is the intersection of Longxi and Minjiang Rivers , 30 kilometers away from Longxi County . I stayed overnight in a small inn. This was the first time in my life that I encountered a particularly dirty inn. There were many fleas and they attacked me all night . I am a person with mysophobia and I was so uncomfortable that I couldn't sleep. I thought to myself: " This is the first stop of the parade and evangelism. There will be many more difficulties in the future! " What should I do? The Spirit of God moved me and reminded me of the sufferings that God's beloved Son experienced in the world for me when he became the Son of man . What kind of suffering did I have? Thinking about it, I was melted by the love of the Lord again, and my heart obediently let the Lord nail my " mysophobia " to

the cross . The pain and itchiness caused by fleas, the dirty air in the guest room, and the moldy and foul smell of damp bedding could no longer make me upset. I was filled with joy, thanking the Lord for letting me share a little bitterness with him. When the sun rose, I seemed to have become a new person—"it is no longer I, but Christ who lives in me" (Gal. 2:20). I immediately boarded a small wooden boat and sailed against the current for more than ten hours to reach Longxi County. My cousin, Dr. Zheng Deguang, came to pick me up. He was the director of the Methodist Hospital in the county and loved the Lord very much . He had received all the male and female preachers who had led revival meetings. However, he and another doctor — also a Christian sister — had been at odds for many years and did not speak or interact with each other. Thank the Lord! Before this meeting, the Holy Spirit worked , and my cousin humbly went to the home of this female doctor and invited her to the meeting. She gladly attended the meeting. In the light of the Lord, both sides saw their mistakes, confessed their sins to each other, and reconciled. After the meeting, the two families invited each other to dinner — not an ordinary dinner, but a love feast, just like "fellowship in the light" (1 John 1:7). The blood of the Lord Jesus cleanses all sins, uniting them and sharing the love of Christ! After leading the revival meeting in Longxi, I returned to Fuzhou. In the eyes of people, my leaving the church was not welcomed by the people of the church. However, thank the Lord, His promise does not fail, and no one can close the door He opens [Note 8]. There are dozens of local and suburban Methodist churches, Anglican churches and Chinese Christian churches, all of which competed to invite me to lead. Among them, the Kaiyuan Building of the Chinese Christian Church has been built for 30 years and has never held a revival meeting. It is really desolate to the extreme. This time, the resident pastor who is over 70 years old invited me to lead a seven-day revival meeting . Before the meeting , they repainted the entire chapel and decorated it properly. The Lord who examines people's hearts saw the needs of people and started a good work, which revived many believers. The testimony of the salvation of an official of the Fujian and Zhejiang Supervisory Office will be unforgettable for me for the rest of my life; another old lawyer also received the grace of the Lord. The Lord is truly impartial. Everyone is equal before His salvation. He personally visited this church and revived it. In addition, I led a one-week revival meeting at an Anglican church in downtown Fuzhou . The director of the Chaijing Hospital affiliated with the church was a Christian in name only and was unfaithful to his wife. He was merciful to the Lord during this meeting, and completely repented and returned to the name of . After he was saved, he held a big banquet at his home and invited well-known people in the church. During the banquet, he testified to his salvation in public and said, "I have restored my newlywed feelings ." This sentence moved the guests present, and everyone gave glory to the name of the Lord, and Satan was ashamed. The Yuanli Chapel of the Methodist Church in the far suburbs of Fuzhou has a large building with a tall bell tower. It looks very spectacular , but it is dead inside. It was closed for three years, and then a female preacher came and reopened it. The Lord sent me here for a week. The sermons in the first three days became less and less exciting. The audience fell asleep one by one, and their emotions were depressed and they could not be released . I realized that this was the power of Hades at work and that I had to fast and pray (see Matthew 17:21) . On the third night, I told the audience: "Don't eat , come to the chapel and pray—Break down Satan's stronghold through prayer. Otherwise, this meeting cannot continue. " The next morning, all the church members came. I led everyone to sing: Empty my vessel, empty my vessel, 34 Amazing grace , empty my vessel; sins are settled, the vessel is empty; sins are settled, the Holy Spirit is filled. Everyone sang this song again and again. The Holy Spirit began to work, and some people cried . I did not preach that day. I asked everyone to kneel down and pray, allowing the Holy Spirit to work on its own. In less than an hour, the crying in the church could be heard half a mile away. People came to hear the sound and saw the spiritual wind blowing and the Holy Spirit moving freely. A little child stood up and said, "I stole someone's ball and I want to give it back to the person. " Another person said, "I stole vegetables

from someone's vegetable garden and I want to give it back to the person." A daughter-in-law knelt down in front of her mother-in-law and said, "Mother-in-law, I was not filial to you. Please forgive me!" The mother-in-law hugged her and said, "Don't blame you. It's my fault. I didn't love you like my own daughter." A young couple knelt before an old lady and said, "Auntie, we are going to the court to remove the plaintiff and return the 60 acres of land to you." After the meeting, the couple invited the old lady and the person in charge of the church to dinner, and returned the 60 acres of land deeds to the old lady on the spot. We praised the Lord together and sang "Glory to the Name of the Lord!" The Holy Spirit cleansed and greatly revived it. The Lord also led me to a Chinese Christian Church in Changle County to lead a weekly meeting. Thanks to the Lord's grace, the Holy Spirit worked greatly one night, causing the pastor of this church to repent and be saved, and removing the stumbling block of preaching the gospel. From then on, the pastor and the believers were truly united and worked together to promote the gospel. From 1943 to the end of 1944, the fire of the gospel burned throughout the city and suburbs. At the same time, the war also spread to the coastal areas of Fujian, and the rumors of the Japanese army's siege became more and more intense. One of my cousins was the director of the Fuzhou Bureau of the Salt Administration Audit Office. Because he was a Christian and did not take advantage of the public, he hired a small boat and took me, Tianan Church female evangelist Sister Yang Xiuzhen, and Brother Xu Songguang's family to escape from Fuzhou and sail to the upper. On the way, we encountered the Kuomintang army heading to the front line. They wanted to requisition civilian ships, so they ordered us to abandon the boat. When Brother Xu went ashore to negotiate, we prayed earnestly on the boat. "Call on me in the day of trouble, and I will rescue you" (Psalm 50:15), we were finally allowed to pass and arrived at Liudu Town, Minqing County smoothly. We were received by Liu Yangfen (later a pastor), the principal of Liudu Middle School. I preached the gospel in the school; Brother Xu preached in the local Methodist Church for a week. He was later hired by Fuzhou Yinghua Middle School, which had moved to Yangkou, to serve as a religious teacher in the school. After that, I came to Yong'an to serve the Lord again. I led a weekly spiritual retreat, hosted a weekly Bible study class, and led youth gatherings. Here, the Lord's work can be seen everywhere. Many sinners repented and turned to the Lord, and many believers were revived. The Spring Festival is here, and the sound of firecrackers can be heard one after another. Thinking of the Anti-Japanese War that has begun As the 1989 Communism drew to a close, one of the world's hostile forces to God, fascism, was about to fall. Seeing God's good work in churches everywhere, my heart was filled with gratitude and joy. I did not feel like I was on the run, but rather, I was sitting with the Lord at a feast celebrating victory. After the Spring Festival, the Lord moved me to leave Yong'an and go to Nanping. I obeyed the guidance, and with faith, I hired someone to carry my luggage to the bus station, looking forward to the Lord's preparation all the way. When I arrived at the station, I happened to meet Brother Wang Shixing, who bought me a bus ticket to Nanping, handled the check-in procedures for my several pieces of luggage, and gave me 2,000 yuan [Note 9] Travel expenses. Thank the Lord! He does not delay things, His grace is sufficient for me! In Nanping, I returned to Liudu Town with Brother Xu Songguang from Yangkou to meet my fourth aunt. My fourth aunt Zheng Xueru, who was over 60 years old, was an obstetrician and gynecologist. She became a widow less than a year after her marriage. She loved the Lord fervently and had a good reputation in the church. She took her granddaughter and took a sedan chair with us from Liudu to Yongtai County. Along the way, we crossed mountains and saw exotic flowers and plants, beautiful mountains and rivers, and appreciated the wonder and perfection of God's creation of nature. "So Iomon in all his splendor was not dressed like one of these!" (Matthew 6:29) 36 Amazing Grace When we arrived in Yongtai County, Brother Xu preached the gospel to the middle school, and I led a weekly spiritual retreat in the local church. When the Lord uses us, Satan becomes red-eyed and shoots arrows at us. My fourth aunt prayed earnestly for us, and we all united to resist Satan's attack. "The brothers overcame him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony" (

Revelation 12:11). The spiritual retreat ended successfully, and we sang the triumphant song "Victory! Hallelujah"! After the meeting, when I was about to leave Yongtai, the local church gave me 1,000 yuan. But the Lord moved me to say, "This money is prepared for Pastor You John of the local church." I immediately followed the Lord's instructions. Before leaving, my fourth aunt asked me: "We are leaving tomorrow. Will you hire a sedan chair with us?" We agreed to go to Putian County together. I didn't have the money for a sedan chair, so I replied: "You can take the sedan chair, I'd better walk." When I set out was moved and personally gave me 2,000 yuan. At the same time, Sister Chen Zhuying also gave 2,500 yuan from the Lord. The 1,000 yuan I donated was just "returning to God what is God's" (see 1 Chronicles 29:1-5, 14-16), but what the Lord gave me was a cup of blessings overflowing. A week later, we passed through Mingqing and arrived at Hanjiang in Putian County. Brother Xu went to Putian Zheli Middle School to preach, and then went to Quanzhou with my fourth aunt to do student work. I preached in Hanjiang Church for a week and was received by my classmates Zheng Yupei and Zeng Xiuyu from the China Theological Seminary. Sister Zeng translated my sermons into the local dialect, and the two of them carried the Ark of the Covenant. The Lord personally demonstrated his deeds and caused many sinners to repent and return to the Lord. Brother Lin Guanqun, was also saved in this meeting. In the summer of 1945, the Japanese war machine had been paralyzed, and the situation in Fuzhou was becoming increasingly stable. I returned to Fuzhou from Hanjiang, ending my eight-month, 2,000-mile escape. During this period, I followed the Lord's guidance, preached as I went, sowed the seeds, and begged the Lord to protect me day and night and water me at all times (Isaiah 27:3). Note 8: Chapter 2 A Useless Little Donkey 37 "I know your deeds, that you have a little strength and have kept my word and have not denied my name. Behold, I have set before you an open door that no one can shut" (Revelation 3:8). Note 9: At that time, inflation and skyrocketing prices led to unprecedented currency chaos: there were legal tender gold yuan; in the occupied areas, there were reserve coupons of the Wang Jingwei puppet government, and the currency value fluctuated greatly. Advancing on the Victory One day in August 1945, the news of Japan's unconditional surrender came, and the entire city of Fuzhou was boiling, with the sound of firecrackers and cheers resounding through the sky. The flow of people in the streets and alleys The parade was unprecedented. After eight years of chaos, peace came. There was no need to flee or worry about enemy bombing. People were excited and their hearts were indescribable. At that time, I lived in the home of Sister Yang Xiuzhen, a preacher of Tianan Church who hosted me. I shared the joy of victory. The Lord was considerate of the weakness of his children, which made me calm and stable in my heart. I regained strength in meditation so that I could move forward with victory. In the autumn of that year, the "Call of Macedonia" (see Acts 9:9-10) became louder and louder. Letters from other places inviting people to come to preach came like snowflakes, especially from several churches. Fuqing County, located on the coast, was often harassed by the Japanese army. The believers were tired of fleeing and were spiritually thirsty, and they were in urgent need of revival. So I went to Fuqing first, thinking that I could do some work in the county. However, "The way of man is not in himself, and it is not in him who walks to direct his steps" (Jeremiah 10:23). After I led the meeting at Longtian Church in the county, I came to Dongying Church. I fell ill on the fourth day of the meeting. By the grace of the Lord, I continued to lead until, but I was unable to go to other churches as scheduled. When I returned to Longtian, I was received by Principal. With the love of a member of the Lord, she placed me in her own bedroom and laid a complete set of brand new bedding for me, who was suffering from typhus, an incurable disease at the time. My condition worsened day by day, and I had a high fever and was bedridden for two weeks. During this period, Principal Lin took care of my daily life and diet. When the churches heard that I was seriously ill, they all prayed for the Lord's mercy with the same voice. Mr. Wang Yuehan (Wang Lianjun), who was preaching the gospel at Longtian Middle School, also came to see me and pray for me. One day, I thought I was going to die, so I made a final prayer, asking the

Lord to accept my soul, and immediately fell into a coma. Many members gathered around my bed and prayed for me. That night, my temperature rose to 104 degrees Fahrenheit. Although it dropped to 94 degrees the next morning, I still did not wake up. Just when Principal Lin was anxious, an old sister with bound feet came from 30 miles away to announce the good news that last night, when she was praying for Sister Zheng Huiduan, the Lord said to her: "This illness is not unto death" (see John 11:4). From then on, my temperature gradually dropped, and my condition improved until I was cured. But all my hair fell out, and I felt weak and had difficulty moving. So I learned to sit like a toddler, then to stand on the bed, and then to walk; my hair gradually grew back. "Lord, you have saved my life and have kept me from death" (Psalm 116:8), "The dead cannot praise you... Only the living, the living, shall give thanks you" (Isaiah 38:18-19). I will praise and thank the Lord forever. I had just recovered from a serious illness and was very weak. The sisters in Hanjiang took me to their place to recuperate. [Thanks to the grace of the Lord, under their care, I quickly recovered my health and continued to march forward with the Lord. At the invitation of the Hanjiang Methodist Church, I led an eight-day spiritual retreat. Many members from neighboring towns and even the county town came to participate. According to local church members, this was the largest. The Lord's word was lively and powerful, and many members were edified. In addition, at the invitation of the Anglican Church of Putian County, I went there to lead a one-week spiritual retreat. I preached, and a sister from the meeting hall translated into the local dialect. The Holy Spirit inspired the attendees to fill the stage and the audience. It is said that the number of co-workers and believers from the meeting hall who came to the meeting was more than the members of the Anglican Church. One afternoon, I was preaching, and someone handed me a note, which explicitly required the sister who was translating to read out the question. The translator had no choice but to read: "Can women preach? Please ask Zheng Huiduan to answer." Chapter 2 A Useless Little Donkey 39 Suddenly, the whole audience was silent, and thousands of eyes were on us. I looked up to the Lord silently, and the Lord said to me: "No special research today"; I was also inspired to read two scriptures to the congregation. One was Psalm 68:11-12, where David was inspired by the Holy Spirit and said, "The Lord gave the command, and women who preached the good news became a great company. Kings of armies have fled, have fled; and those who waited at home have divided the spoils." The other was Matthew 28:10, where the resurrected Lord appeared to the women and said to them, "Do not be afraid. Go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee, and there they will see me." As soon as the Lord's words were spoken, "kings of armies have fled, have fled." Thank the loving Lord, who has mercy on those who "die in the letter," and many members were overjoyed because their souls were set free. After the meeting, the sisters from the meeting place invited me and the sisters from the Anglican Church to have a meal together. This was unprecedented. "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!" (Psalm 133:1) Then, the Lord led me to lead a one-week evangelistic meeting at Putian Philosophy Middle School. The principal and his wife of this church school are both students who studied in the United States. The principal's wife graduated from Moody Bible School and is particularly concerned about the souls of students. Every year, they invite preachers to the school to preach the gospel. This evangelistic meeting was attended not only by teachers and students of the school, but also by government officials, newspaper staff and other social figures, so that the auditorium with thousands of people was full. Thank the Lord who hears prayers, so that this evangelistic meeting sowed seeds and ate food! Many sinners repented, and believers were revived; many young people devoted themselves to studying theology; and many people signed up for the Bible correspondence course of Shanghai China Theological Seminary. The barriers between the local churches and denominations were strict, and they attacked each other and did not interact with each other. During this meeting, the Lord's mercy moved Brother Lin from the meeting place. He invited leaders of churches and denominations, school principals, and hospital directors from all over the county to meet at his home. Through fellowship and prayer, the

man-made walls were torn down. Everyone humbly accepted the cleansing of the living water given by the Lord and was melted into one furnace by the fire of the Lord's love. 40 Amazing Grace After two consecutive meetings in Putian, I felt physically and mentally exhausted, so I returned to Hanjiang to rest. With the Lord's mercy, I recovered quickly. At the invitation of the Methodist Church of Xianyou County, Sister Zeng Xiuyu and I went to the local area to preach for a week. Some believers from Putian County also came after hearing the news. Seeing so many hungry and thirsty hearts for righteousness, I could only ask the Lord to have mercy and feed them. The Lord worked especially hard on the last night of this meeting. After the sermon, many believers came to the stage and prayed in tears. Brother Chen Kesan [Note 2], a person in charge of the meeting place, saw the Lord's grace and gave glory to God. Note 2: Chen Kesan (1903-1986) was considered by Brother Watchman Nee of the Meeting House to be the most outstanding Bible reader in Jiangnan. Brother Chen wrote "Chen Kesan -- Part of the Message in His Later Years" (published by Christian Bookstore, Hong Kong). In the 1940s, there was a lack of advanced means of transportation for the trip to Jiangsu and Zhejiang. During my preaching trip in Fujian Province, I relied on my own two legs and backward means of transportation to travel from the seaside to the mountains, from the city to the countryside. I was so tired that I suffered from heart disease. In early 1946, the Lord led me to Shanghai. Thanks to the love and care of President, I stayed in my alma mater for a year to recuperate. My alma mater is located in Jiangwan, with a quiet environment and fresh air, and my health recovered quickly. In the later period of recuperation, the number of students in my alma mater doubled, and the teachers were busy with teaching, and sometimes asked me to go out to preach for them. Once, the Gospel Hall of the North Gate Presbyterian Church in Jiaying, Zhejiang invited Teacher Jiao Weizhen from my alma mater to lead a one-week spiritual retreat. Teacher Jiao was unable to leave, so she asked me to take her place. An American pastor in the church was very unhappy when he saw my youth. He deliberately asked me, "Why didn't Mr. Jiao come?" I replied anxiously, "Mr. Jiao is too busy teaching." The American bluntly said a Chinese proverb: "A small chicken has no fragrant bones." But the Lord comforted me and said, "Let no man despise your youth" (1 Timothy 2:41-4:12); "If a man cleanses himself from what is dishonorable, he will be a vessel for honorable use" (2 Timothy 2:21). The Lord's words strengthened me. This American pastor looked down on me and at first he would not even enter the church. On the fourth day of the meeting, the Lord brought him. When he saw the Lord's own work, he was deeply moved and humbly listened to the whole meeting from beginning to end. After the meeting, I returned to my residence and saw him standing at the gate to greet me. He politely took me to his garden and introduced various flowers and plants to me. We had spiritual fellowship in the garden. When I left Jiaying, he sincerely said to me, "I hope you will come again!" My heart silently thanked the Lord and asked the Lord to make me a worker who does not need to be ashamed (see 2 Timothy 2:15). A teacher dedicated himself during the meeting and went to Shanghai China me after the meeting to be edified. In the summer of 1947, I was invited to lead a summer camp at Suzhou Shengguang Middle School. The founder of, Principal Yin, took saving the souls of students as the purpose of the school. The teachers he hired were all Christians who were zealous in serving the Lord. Most of the students were children of Christian families and had a solid foundation in the truth. This meeting was particularly. During breaks, students often came to my dormitory individually some expressed their willingness to dedicate themselves to preaching. These children were inspired by the love of the Lord and understood that "while they are young, they should remember their Maker, before their days of trouble come" (Ecclesiastes 12:1). The following year, the school invited me and Pastor Lin Daoliang to lead a summer camp again. At the meeting, I met Pastor Gordon Han of the China Inland Mission, a British pastor. This event became the prelude to our future co-workers in Chengdu. There is no such thing as coincidence in the world. Everything was prepared by God before the creation of the world. In the summer of 1947, the Jiangsu Province Methodist Young

Women's Evangelistic Group held a meeting at Suzhou Jinghai Normal School and invited me to attend the meeting and preach twice a day. I felt a heavy burden in my spirit and looked up to the Lord earnestly. I communicated and was watered by the Holy Spirit. This meeting was like I was standing aside and watching the Lord's own work. When I preached, I always felt that the Lord was with me, because what I preached was not originally prepared, but what the Lord led me to preach on the spot. On the last evening of the meeting, in addition to some young women being saved, five young women dedicated themselves to the Chinese Theological Seminary for further study. After the Suzhou meeting, at the invitation of the pastorhead Zhu Guishen [Note 10] of the Shanghai Glory Church (the predecessor of Zion Church), I went to the church to lead a one-week spiritual training meeting. I preached twice a day; the evening session was packed. With the grace of the Lord, a monk came to the stage to confess his sins and repent, and was willing to believe in the Lord. Pastor has nine daughters. The sixth daughter, Zhu Le'en, dedicated herself to the Chinese Theological Seminary at the last Suzhou meeting to receive training. The fourth, fifth, seventh, and ninth daughters were saved at this meeting. In particular, the fifth daughter, Zhu Pei'en, was then the director of the Shanghai Young Women's Christian Association and had long been on the worldly path. This time she came to listen to the sermon. One day after the sermon, I called out: "Please come to the stage if you are willing to accept the Lord!" Many people came immediately, and some seemed to be hesitant. I said, "Give everyone another three minutes." Within these three minutes, the Holy Spirit urged her to come to the stage to confess her sins and repent, and turn to Christ. Thank the Lord! "Having loved his own who were in the world" (John 13:1). Zhu Pei'en has been protected by the Lord. Now she is in Brazil, building a Chinese chapel and serving the Lord faithfully. The Lord has received the glory he deserves. The 20th century was a time of great disasters in China, but also a particularly blessed time. The Boxer Rebellion at the beginning of the century. The siege was once reduced to the coastal areas. [Note 3] In 1900, the Eight-Power Allied Forces attacked China, and in September 1901, the humiliating "Xin Chou Treaty" was signed. Around 1902, the Boxer Rebellion failed, and the number of missionaries coming to China increased again. Until the fall of the Qing Dynasty in 1911, the Beiyang warlords and materialists launched an anti-Christianization movement; after Yuan Shikai's restoration of the monarchy failed, the gospel was spread widely again. In 1928, the Kuomintang and the Communist Party cooperated, and the anti-Christianization movement appeared. Church groups were attacked, religious classes in church schools were cancelled, and social gospels were active, using religion for political purposes. After that, God raised up a group of revivalists, evangelists, and theologians to hold high the banner of the cross and walk the road of the cross. Not long after that, Japan invaded China and various evil forces rose up. In the areas controlled by them, churches were attacked. After the victory of the Anti-Japanese War, the gospel was spread widely again. Although I am physically ill, I have seen the fruitful work of the Holy Spirit during a period of gospel ministry, and my heart is filled with joy. Thank the Great Shepherd for choosing this weak donkey. He feeds me and leads me on the path of righteousness in the green pastures and by the still waters. Although I have walked through the valley of the shadow of death and encountered strong enemies, I have been blessed and comforted by the Lord, which has filled my cup of blessing. I will go forward with the Lord and live in His temple forever (see Psalm 23). If anyone wants to follow me, he must deny himself, take up his cross and follow me. For whoever wants to save his life will lose it, and whoever loses his life for my sake will find it. (Matthew 16:24-25) You must suffer hardship, like a good soldier of Christ Jesus. (2 Timothy 2:3) Note 10: In his later years, he immigrated to Brazil and published a collection of sermons. Note 3: The Yihetuan (renamed the Boxer Rebellion in 1899) burned churches and massacred foreign missionaries and Chinese Christians, which reduced the scope of evangelism to some coastal areas. 44 Amazing Grace Chapter 3 When in Broad Daylight in Shanghai In 1946, while I was recovering from illness at the Shanghai Chinese Theological Seminary, I often went to the Christian student fellowships

of various universities on behalf of my teachers and got to know some of the responsible members. The following year, the Chinese University Christian Student Association (abbreviated as the Christian Student Association) held a national Christian student summer retreat under the guise of the Nanjing Sun Yat-sen Mausoleum Bereaved School and invited me to serve as a group leader. During the meeting Pastor Zhao Junying, the general secretary of the "Student Association", invited me to work with him. I did not dare to agree immediately. After praying to understand the Lord's will, I finally joined this work. In the eleven years that were neither long nor short, I saw the wonderful work of the Lord among the young students in China - they turned to Christ in large numbers, were used by the Lord, and quickly spread to all parts of the country. To this day, the wonderful Lord is still doing holy work in various universities, giving hidden manna to many lovely young people, and giving them "a white stone with a new name written, which no one can know except the one who receives it" (Revelation 2:17). The blessings they receive today are far beyond what we can imagine or ask for. "Blessing and honor and glory and power be to him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb forever and ever!" (Revelation 5:13). In the fall of 1947, I moved into the Shanghai Student Union Office as an executive officer. The male co-workers were Cheng Yiyun and Zhang Xueli, and the female co-workers were Long Xiangwen and me. At that time, the Student Union had gospel work in 26 colleges and universities in Shanghai. Every week, I attended the meetings of the School of Science, the School of Arts and Law, and the Freshman College of Tongji University; the National Shanghai Conservatory of Music; the First and Second Colleges of Jinan University; and Soochow University. At the meeting at Jinan University every Monday night, there was always a student who was not dressed properly and holding a civilized stick (i.e., a walking stick) and arrived on time. He sat in the front row seat near the door, looking around and not paying attention to the lecture. Every Wednesday afternoon, this student named Chen would also go to the Student Union office to attend the meetings of the members of various schools. There was a garden in front of the office, and he would stick the civilized stick in the garden and then enter the venue. Why did this student come? It was really puzzling. At one evening meeting, I talked about the repentance and faith of the robber who was crucified with the Lord. The Holy Spirit illuminated him greatly, and he rubbed his chest with his hands, looking very sad. I said, "The Lord Jesus saved the robber, and He will save you today. Even if your sins are greater than those of the robber, as long as you are willing to repent and believe, the Lord will forgive and save you, and He will save you now." After the sermon and prayer, I asked everyone, "Who admits tonight that they are sinners and need the Lord's salvation? Please stand up and show your determination." He was the first to stand up bravely, and immediately attracted a group of onlookers to look in from the windows of the meeting hall: a person with different behavior was standing there to express his belief in Jesus! The Lord moved me to hire a tricycle and take him to the office to help him empty his sins and be washed by. Praise the Lord, he was saved! On Wednesday afternoon, he came to the meeting as usual, but his cane was gone, his clothes were neat, and his face was full of smiles that showed that he had tasted the grace of heaven (see Hebrews 6:4). He stood up and sat down several times during the meeting, which attracted my attention. Later, I saw him trying to stand up again, so I walked over and held his arm. This time he stopped, and said with a pale face: "I am a great sinner, thank God for His love that saved me!" The audience burst into songs of praise; the angels of God in heaven were also (Luke 15:10)! Brother Cha Yikun, the leader of the Soochow University Fellowship, loves the Lord fervently. He went to Hongkou Park to preach the gospel on a Sunday afternoon. Holding a gospel book, he followed a tourist and said to him: "Friend, this is the gospel book, and you will be blessed if you read it." The tourist ignored him. "It's free, it's free!" Brother Cha added sincerely. The tourist got angry, turned around and spit on Brother Cha's stiff suit. Brother Cha pointed to the spit on his body and said calmly: "Friend, this is your (spit). If you don't want it, I will wipe it off." The man was deeply moved and respectfully

stretched out his hand - accepting the precious gospel. The brothers and sisters of the Tongji University College are preparing to hold a large-scale evangelistic meeting and invite Pastor Ji Zhiwen to preach. However, the various colleges of the school are scattered in various places: the Freshman College and the School of Science are in Jiangwan Wujiaochang, the School of Engineering is on Qiyi Road, the Medical College is on Shanzhong Road (now Changshu Road), and the College of Arts and Law is on Sichuan Road. For convenience, it is planned to use large trucks to pick up and drop off audiences from various colleges and departments, but the transportation fee required is not affordable for these poor students. So every day after dinner, they came to the Student Union Office near the college and prayed to God with one heart. The day of the meeting was approaching, and there was still no funding. One afternoon, I knelt beside my bed to pray and look up to God for this evangelistic meeting. After, I saw a sister kneeling beside me. With tears in her eyes, she handed me a large sum of money and said sincerely: "I was reluctant to give it myself, but the Spirit of the Lord has been moving me to donate to the Tongji University Evangelistic Meeting." That night, when the members came to the office to pray as usual, I handed the money to their leader Brother Chen Zunxian, and everyone was happy and thanked and praised God together. God really refined their faith and led them to experience "Jehovah Jireh" (Genesis 22:14) - not only did they solve the transportation expenses, but they also had money left to buy Bibles and gospel tracts to give to new believers. God's power "accomplishes everything abundantly, more than all we ask or think" (Ephesians 3:20). Every Monday night, the National Shanghai Conservatory of Music (School) located in Jiangwan has a fellowship meeting. The Lord arranged for me to take a private car driven by a co-worker priest to go back and forth to the office. This was a high-level enjoyment at the time. The Lord was so gracious to me, a humble vessel! Almost every meeting, someone repented and believed in the Lord. Once, while I was still preaching, a child from the primary school attached to the Conservatory of Music stood up and cried, "I am guilty!" Chapter 3 When the Day Is Bright 47 After another meeting, a female classmate repented and said she didn't want to be a movie star, although she had already signed a contract with a film company. Another time, the president of the student union of the school asked to talk to me after the meeting. I sat next to him and silently prayed to the Lord to save his soul. "Miss Zheng, according to the doctrine you preached today, the country will be destroyed!" He excitedly made such an opening speech, followed by a "revolutionary" sermon. Some members listened present and looked up to the Lord. When he finished speaking, I felt that my heart was filled with love, authority and power, and asked him, "Do you know that you are a sinner? Since you are a sinner, you need Jesus to be your Savior." I asked him to kneel down and pray together. He agreed and knelt down. I asked him to pray with me, and he would follow me in my prayer. After praying for only a few sentences, he confessed his sins and prayed like a stream. When he stood up after praying, tears were still on his face, but he couldn't close his mouth because of his smile - he had truly received the peace and joy! Brother Yang Yaohan, sister Zhuo Shaowen, and other members of the fellowship came forward, shook hands with him, hugged him, and warmly congratulated him on "not perishing but having eternal life" (John 3:16). Jesus said: "Truly I say to you, if you have faith as small as a mustard seed, you can say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there!' It will move, and nothing will be impossible for you." In 1948, a small chapel Shanghai Conservatory of Music. The Almighty Lord showed how reliable His precious promises were through a group of poor students. This is how it happened: the number of people attending the gatherings continued to increase, and the original fellowship venue could no longer accommodate them. God inspired the hearts of the brothers and sisters of the Conservatory of Music, so that they could rise up as one person to build a temple for God. At the same time, God touched the hearts of the school authorities and granted them a piece of land for building a church. The faith of the members increased, and they broke ground even without money, and signed an installment payment contract with the

bui lder . Through united prayer, every installment received 48 Amazing Graces from God's preparation. One Sunday, I went to Pastor Zhu Guishen's church to preach. After the service, a sister came up and handed me a big bag of money, saying that it was a donation for the construction of the church for the Conservatory of Music fellowship. When I returned to the Student Union office, the brothers and sisters of the Conservatory of Music were already eating around the dining table. It turned out that they were the special choir of the church where Pastor Ji Zhiwen was that day. After attending the service, they returned to the office. When I handed them the wallet, they immediately put down their bowls and chopsticks, jumped, and gave thanks and praise, because the next day was the last installment of payment. What God prepared was not a penny more or less. How wonderful! The chapel had been built, but there were not enough chairs. Every time they had a meeting, they had to borrow chairs from the school cafeteria, which was very inconvenient. So they prayed to the Father God who started and ended with one heart. There was a brother named Ling in the fellowship, whose brother was the president of Hujiang University. His old mother was sick and had gone to many doctors to no avail. One day she said to her youngest son: "I heard that the brothers and sisters in your fellowship love the Lord very much. I want to ask them to pray for me." The merciful Heavenly Father accepted the prayers of these innocent children and healed the mother's illness. She asked her son with a grateful heart: "I heard that you are building a chapel in the music college. How is it going now?" He answered: "Mom, the chapel has been built." The mother felt a little guilty and asked again: "Do you need anything else?" "Mom, there are no chairs for the meeting." The mother said happily: "The chairs, the pulpit, and the organ are all for me!" On the day of the dedication and thanksgiving service, people gathered in the hall, and nothing was missing. "O Lord! Who among the gods is like you? Who is like you, glorious in holiness, awesome in praise, working wonders" (Exodus 15:11). In early 1948, we took advantage of the precious opportunity of winter vacation to hold a winter retreat for college students in Jiangwan Chinese Theological Seminary and invited Mr. Wang Zhen from Beijing to come and preach. The meeting lasted only three days, but the Holy Spirit worked, the participants pursued the truth, and the fire of revival burned more and more vigorously. Especially the testimony meeting on the third night, which was solemn and silent, but after about half an hour, the spiritual wind blew and the spiritual rain fell. The participants spoke of; then eight people stood up at the same time, some of them confessed their sins in tears. I saw a student standing at the door stand up and confess his sins. His face was pale and he was about to go into shock, so I immediately went over to help him sit down. Brother Gu Leren, the chairman of the meeting saw the Holy Spirit working in this way and found it difficult to announce the adjournment for a while. He followed the inspiration of and continued the meeting until midnight. God has done a wonderful work in the universities in Shanghai. Not only has the student fellowship been growing day by day, but many members have been called to be used by God, such as Sun Meizhi, Yang Yihai; Gu Leren from Tongji University; Sun Lingli from Jinan University; and Cha Yikun from Soochow University. May God, who started and finished, protect and bless them, so that they can become holy vessels suitable for the Lord's use! The headquarters of the National Christian Student in Nanjing is located on Zhujiang Road in Nanjing. In the spring of 1948, Pastor Zhao Junying preached the gospel for three days at the then National Central University [Note 1], and more than 100 students repented and believed in the Lord. Some of them later became leaders in the church. At the same time as the chapel was erected at the Shanghai Conservatory of Music, a sign of "Christian Student Fellowship Hall" was hung on the campus of the National Chengchi University in Nanjing. In the summer of the same year, Christian students from various universities in Nanjing held a summer spiritual retreat at Cuiwen Middle School Anhui Province. Mr. Wang Mingdao and I were invited to preach. Mr. Wang preached every evening, and I preached every afternoon. During the meeting, I met Brother Xue Yuguang, a fellow countryman. At that time, he was studying at the National Central University. Later, he devoted himself to serving the Lord and

became a precious vessel. One of the characteristics of this meeting was constant prayer. During the time outside of the preaching, whether under the trees or in the classroom, whether during the day or at night, the sound of prayer could be heard. Some people prayed until midnight, some got up in the middle of the night to pray, and there was no shortage of people watching over the meeting all night long. Therefore, all the activities were protected by God, and the spirituality of the participants was stimulated. One day during the last part of the meeting, the brother in charge of food reported to everyone during the meal: "Brothers and sisters, the money has run out and we cannot prepare food for tomorrow. Let us hope together and ask the Lord to provide." The next day, the brother reported again: "Brothers and sisters, do not make more offerings. The Lord has prepared more than we ask or think." Thank God for letting us learn the lesson of living by faith! After the meeting, we returned to Nanjing. Mr. Wang, Zhang Xingsong, Sister Guo and I took a long-distance bus, and the others took a boat. Unfortunately, the bus broke down on the way. In the midsummer with no clouds and the sun shining brightly, it was really hard to sit in the steaming car. So the passengers jumped off the bus. The four of us came to a grave near the highway and rested there. Suddenly, Brother Zhang Xingsong jumped up and ran to the field. After a while, we saw him walking back with a watermelon in each hand. It turned out that he had quick eyes and saw the farmer carrying a load of watermelons, so he ran to buy them. We ate the watermelons and washed our faces and hands with the rinds. Thinking of the Almighty God who led the Israelites through the dry and hot wilderness, and today he gave us such sweetness, I couldn't help but thank and praise the Lord with my heart! In the autumn of 1948, the Student Union headquarters transferred me to the Nanjing District as an officer. In this troubled time when the Nationalist government's army was losing ground and the people of Nanjing were in a panic, God showed me that he cared for the youth of the Chinese nation, and many students who were at the end of their lives were enlightened by the Holy Spirit and walked on the path of light. Note 1: In the third year after liberation, after the adjustment of departments and faculties, it was renamed Nanjing University. In the winter of 1948 in Fuzhou, the war spread to the north bank of the Yangtze River. Many teachers and students moved south, and God also brought me back to Fuzhou. Thinking back to when I had co-workers when I worked in Shanghai and Nanjing, I was now alone, and I felt timid. However, God encouraged me: "Have I not commanded you? Be strong and of a good courage! Do not be afraid, and do not be dismayed, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go" (Joshua 1:9). Fuzhou was in chaos, and the situation was even more serious than on the eve of the fall of the Anti-Japanese War. There were financial fluctuations, currency devaluation, complaints, and people's misery. At that time, the currency (legal currency, gold yuan coupons, customs gold coupons, etc.) had all become invalid. People used silver dollars as currency. The gold shop owners made a fortune, and the students from other places suffered terribly. I, a poor preacher, had no gold or silver at all. There were only a few legal currency left in my pocket that had become waste paper when I was in Shanghai. However, the Lord said: "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine too" (Hag. 2:8). I could only rely on the almighty Lord, the God of all things, in my life and work. When I first returned to Fuzhou, I lived in the home of Sister Susanna, also known as Sister Zhang (everyone called her Doctor Zhang's wife) in Cangqian Mountain. Sister Su was zealous in serving the Lord and was dedicated to receiving the Lord's servants and maids. There was a plaque with the words "Bethany House" hanging on the door of her house. The student work started from her home. One Sunday evening, three members of the National Fuzhou Conservatory of Music knelt down under the dining table in the Bethany House restaurant with me to pray. "God! You are not partial; just as, please show grace in Fuzhou as well!" We called out in one accord based on His promise. Thank God for hearing prayers! He blessed this small prayer meeting, so that more and more college students came to pray together. The living room could not accommodate them, so we opened the back screen (because it was a wooden); soon it was overcrowded, so we opened

the side rooms and the back hall on both sides of the hall, which led directly to the patio, and barely accommodated a hundred or so people. There was no sermon at the prayer meeting. Everyone knelt down to pray on their own first, and then prayed out loud one after another, for about two hours in total, singing one or two hymns in between. Thank the Lord for adding to the number of people saved every day! These young students were engulfed in the fire of the Lord's love and were spreading the fire of the gospel throughout Fuzhou. Some formed choirs and went to various churches to praise God on Sundays. Some said, "Sister Zheng, your responsibility is to train and cultivate us. Let us do the work of preaching the gospel on the front line!" Until today, this is the case. The moving voice still often echoes in my ears. Some of them returned to their hometowns and organized youth fellowships, and even named themselves "Bethany Fellowship" by coincidence. One day, the doorbell of Bethany House rang, and at the same time, a voice came calling "Zheng Huiduan, collect the newspaper fee", but I had no money, so I could only ask the Lord to provide. Then, the doorbell rang again, and the postman shouted: "Zheng Huiduan, collect the registered mail!" I opened money order. I asked the newspaper staff to sit for a while, and asked Sister Su's son to go to the post office to withdraw money and pay the newspaper fee. One night, someone came to knock on the door. It turned out that the owner of the rice shop personally delivered 300 kilograms of rice and handed over a note that read: "Zheng Huiduan of Bethany House in Huasheng Lane, 300 kilograms of rice, the money has been paid." Who sent it? So much rice cannot be eaten at once, or it will grow worms! The next morning, Sister Zhang came back from the market and excitedly said to me: "Last night all the gold shops were closed, and the gold shop owners were also arrested!" From that day on, rice became the "currency" circulating in the market. Buying vegetables, riding rickshaws, and even sending letters all require rice. Not long after, one evening, a brother brought me four silver dollars and said, "This is your share." I asked him what the silver dollars were for? He said, "I don't know, but today's salary was paid in silver dollars." The next day, rice was banned from the market and silver dollars were used instead. "The young lions still lack and endure hunger, but those who seek the Lord lack no good" (Psalm 34:10); He "is my shepherd; I shall not want" (Psalm 23:1). One afternoon, it was raining heavily, and the Spirit of the Lord moved me to preach at the South China Women's College of Arts and Sciences, which was originally a base of the YMCA and had many lost sheep. Jesus said, "My sheep hear my voice"; He wanted me to find the lost sheep. So I put on my raincoat and walked for about half an hour. Just as I reached the entrance of the college, I met a student I knew coming back from another street with an umbrella. She took me into the dormitory and invited many of my fellow Christians to come. From that day on, a Bible study meeting was arranged every week in the college's auditorium. The number of participants gradually increased to more than a hundred. Some of the students also went to Bethany House to attend the Sunday evening prayer meeting and have been protected by the Lord until today. Qilu Medical College of Shandong the fourth floor of the female dormitory of Fuzhou Union Theological Seminary. One day, the Lord led me to find His sheep among the female students of the medical college. Just as I stepped onto the stairs of the dormitory, I met Lin Guangrong, the president of the seminary. After a few pleasantries, he said, "Follow me!" I didn't know what he meant, so I had to follow him and walked into the auditorium of the seminary. He asked me to sit in the front row. After praying, he said to the students, "Miss Zheng Huiduan has just returned from Shanghai. Please ask her to speak to you." The opportunity came unexpectedly. "Lord! Thank you, please use me." I called out to the Lord the moment I stood up, and then wrote my testimony, "I am the daughter of a Methodist pastor and an alumnus of this college. I am the chief of sinners, but I have received mercy. I was saved in my last year of studying at my alma mater, and I was saved after being severely disciplined by God. At the same time, I was called by God here to serve Him for the rest of my life." The Holy Spirit greatly touched the hearts of the audience through these short three

minutes. It turned out that he (she) Many of them were like me before, neither born again nor called. At the request of my classmates , Dean Lin allowed me to preach at the seminary four times. Through these sermons, the Lord brought some students from the seminary to the prayer meeting at Bethany House. Not only did they get rid of the long-term deception of " new theology " , but they also shared the responsibility of youth work . Later , I heard that the dean regretted the three-minute invitation, but who can close the door opened by God? Praise the Lord! After giving the above testimony in the auditorium of Union Theological Seminary, I still went upstairs and met a female student from the medical school. She asked me: " Who are you looking for ? " I said: " You are the one. " She was surprised and said: " I don' t know you. " After looking " Ah ! You are a preacher! There are Christians here. Please wait a moment, I will call them. " A few minutes later, she brought several Christian classmates to see me, including Brother Wu Shun and Sister Li Guilin. The gospel work of Qilu Medical College began in this way. All the encounters and experiences of Christians are predestined by God. At that time, the students from Qilu left their hometowns and went to the turbulent south, where they were protected and edified by God. After the passage of time, although they went their separate ways , they were still led by God. More than 30 years later (1982) , God arranged for Brother Wu (a neurosurgeon) and Sister Li (an obstetrician and gynecologist) to receive me, an elderly and sick member, and to serve Him together in Qilu. How wonderful! The Holy Spirit worked greatly in the Christian fellowship of the National Fuzhou Conservatory of Music, adding to the number of saved people , and the scale of the fellowship was expanding day by day. They were of one mind and one heart to spread the gospel : some formed a choir to serve God in various churches; others went to various corners of the city or other places to bear witness and preach the gospel. Under the social conditions at that time , going out to preach the gospel had to bear the heavy financial pressure. The members of the Conservatory of Music loved each other and shared everything. When a member went out to preach, other members took out their best clothes for him to wear and provided for his living needs . A gospel food group was set up in the fellowship. The brothers and sisters took and let the responsible members prepare meals to prevent everyone from starving. Brother Dai Huai'en, a member of the Conservatory of Music, had a heart to serve the Lord not long after he was saved. He not only often cooperated with my preaching and composed gospel songs, but also went to the city prison alone every Sunday morning to preach the gospel to the prisoners, and persisted until Fuzhou was liberated. Sister Yang Xinfei was zealous for the Lord . Although she suffered many difficulties in the future, she remained loyal and bore a good testimony for the Lord. In the summer of 1949 in Hong Kong , I originally planned to go to Changsha and Hong Kong to lead Christian student summer camps . But " the way of man is not in himself; it is not in him who walks to direct his steps " (Jeremiah 10:23), everything is in God's hands. At the end of June, I received a call from the Christian Student Union, saying that the meeting in Hong Kong was cancelled because General Secretary Zhao Junying was going to Japan; the meeting in Changsha was to be led by co-worker Wu Yongquan; and because Pastor Jia Yuming could not go to the Christian Student Summer Retreat in Chongqing lead it. At that time, it was impossible to travel west via Shanghai, and the trip to Guangzhou and then Chongqing was too long , so I had to fly directly to Chongqing via Hong Kong. At that time, the war was approaching Fuzhou, and many people were going overseas. It was difficult . I could only look up to God and go to the airline with faith. While waiting in line to register for the ticket, I suddenly heard someone at the counter calling me: " Ms. Zheng, where are you going? " Oh, it turned out to be Brother . I answered him: " To Hong Kong. " He said: " Me too . It would be great if we could go together! " Then he said : " I I didn' t have enough money to buy two tickets, but I was only 15 yuan short. " " I just came to register, so I didn't bring enough money, " I said , opening my wallet . There was 15 yuan in change. How wonderful! After arriving in Hong Kong, I stayed at the local student union office and was warmly received by Brother Yang and his wife. I was faced with two paths and had to make a quick decision: one was the broad road — someone in Hong

Kong had invited me to preach; at the same time, the church in Taiwan had already handled my immigration procedures, and the brothers and sisters in Fuzhou had even brought my luggage to Taiwan, so I could serve freely in Hong Kong, Taiwan or overseas. The other was the road. Since I was saved, the image of the cross often appeared before my eyes — the Lord was nailed to the cross for my sins; the Lord died for me, how could I repay the Lord? Whenever I read church history, I was deeply moved by the martyrs of all ages; if the Lord allowed, I would also like to be a martyr to repay the Lord for his kindness to me. I understood the Lord's will and guidance — He wanted me to return to the mainland. I cried out, "Lord! I love to be near You, and I lean even closer to You. Even if I have to go to the cross, I will not refuse. My heart is determined to chant, "I love to be nearer to You; I love to be nearer to You, and I am nearer to You" [Note 2], saying to the Lord: "Lord! This is Your good intention (Matthew 56: Amazing Grace 11:26), I am willing to follow in Your footsteps, take up my cross and follow You" (Mark 8:34). So, Brother Zhang Xingsong bought a plane ticket to Chongqing for me, and Pastor Zhao Junying sent me on the plane in the rain. Note 2: The first verse of "Minnan Hymns" No. 177 [translated from the poem "Nearer, My God, to Thee" written and composed by SF Adams and L. Mason respectively]. See "Closer to You, My God" No. 584 of "Saints' Hymns". When the plane landed at Chongqing Airport, Brother Yi Lisheng of Chongqing University Fellowship was entrusted by Pastor Xu Mingzhi to come and receive me, and immediately took me to the venue to catch up with the last day of the meeting. The journey on this day in July 1949 was unforgettable: sometimes I flew through the clouds on an airplane, sometimes I rode a bus across the mountains, sometimes I rode a rickshaw through the city under the scorching sun, sometimes I took a boat across the river, and sometimes I relied on a primitive means of transportation - a slider - to pass through the valley... Things in the world change rapidly, but only the Lord "has no variableness or shadow of turning" (James 1:17). He who has sent out his own sheep leads the way in person to where he sends me. The conference arranged for me to preach for one day. Judging from the spiritual atmosphere of the venue, the gatherings over the past few days have been blessed by God. The Lord who loves young people is looking for lost sheep and saving sinners in local universities; many students devote their bodies and minds to be workers of the new era for the Lord. After the meeting, Pastor Xu Mingzhi accompanied me on a suburban bus to Beibei's Beiwenguan to attend a spiritual retreat. On the way, the car body suddenly tilted to the left and fell into a rice field. I was sitting on the left and was under pressure from the passenger on the right. At the same time as the car body tilted, my head hit the frame of the window, but it only scratched the skin at the corner of my eye. It was healed after a few bandages. Afterwards, the passengers talked about it and said: "I had good luck today. It tilted to the left and fell into the rice field. If it fell into the abyss on the right, wouldn't it be crushed to pieces!" Pastor Xu and I have experienced the process of "Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me" (Psalm 23:4). "I will praise You, O God, in the land of the living!" I worked in Chongqing for about two months, and successively visited Chongqing University, Normal University and National Chengchi University. At Chongqing Theological Seminary, I was warmly received by my fellow countrymen Brother Huang Peixin and Sister Wei Guangying. There are three characteristics of Christian students in Chongqing: The first is that they love to preach the gospel and save souls. Members of Chongqing University often preach the gospel to classmates in the same restaurant while eating; everyone has to eat, and they have to listen even if they don't want to; during this period, two non-believers in the Lord threw their bowls as weapons at classmates who were preaching the gospel. The brothers and sisters are not ashamed, but proud, and continue to preach the gospel. The second is love to pray. The members pray together after dinner every day, and there are also fasting and prayer, Pray all night. Brother Wang Jinqi told me that one night he was praying alone on campus, and in the middle of the night he was surrounded by a group of barking dogs. The brother continued to kneel and pray earnestly; the dogs not only did not

hurt him, but instead ran away one by one as if they were being chased away. The brother prayed until he was sweating profusely, and did not return to the dormitory until the early morning when he felt quite chilly. The third is to love one another. At Chongqing University, students eat with bamboo sticks sold in the cafeteria. A sister saw another sister not eating. At first she thought she was fasting, but later she saw that she had not eaten for several meals, and then she realized that she could not afford the meal expenses, so she gave her bamboo stick to the sister and starved for her. Jesus said: "By this everyone will know you are my disciples, if you" (John 13:35). In Chengdu After spending a hot summer in Chongqing, a city, the Lord's inspiration moved me to Chengdu. One noon in September, I arrived in Chengdu by plane. This ancient capital of the Shu Kingdom is now the capital of Sichuan Province, with many scenic spots and historical sites. At that time, its surroundings had been liberated. I came alone to this isolated island on land that I had never been to before, and I could only look to God for guidance step by step. After getting off the plane, I went to the airport restaurant to buy a bowl of noodles. After thanking the meal, I looked up and was about to eat the noodles when I heard a lady standing next to me whispering to me: "Are you a Christian?" I said: "Yes." "Which church?" "Christian Student Union." She said happily: "My husband is also in the Student Union, his name is Ding Baoluo." I said: "Is it Ding Baoluo? I know him." "Yes! Did anyone come to pick you up?" She asked with concern. I said: "No." She said, "When Paul comes, we will pick you up together." The airport bus took us to the door of the airline in the city. As soon as the car stopped, I saw Pastor Gordon Han, whom I met during the summer camp at Suzhou Shengguang Middle School in 1948. At that time, he was a professor in the Foreign Language Department of Sichuan University. He warmly took me to Sichuan University. Although the land of abundance is rich in resources, the spiritual situation is very poor. The gospel in universities is not as prosperous as in Beijing and Shanghai. Seeing this situation, Pastor Han held an autumn camp at the Kongyou School near Guanxian County at the end of September 1949. With the grace and guidance of the Lord, we took a large truck and arrived at the school smoothly from Chengdu. Unexpectedly, there were some members who loved the Lord among the faculty and staff of Kongyou School. Thank the Lord, who left his name in every corner, "those who have not bowed the knee to Baal, and those who have not kissed Baal" (1 Kings 19:18), and through the concerted service of these brothers and sisters, the meeting went more smoothly. However, more than one hundred participants did not. The degree of participation was not uniform, and each had its own ideas: brothers and sisters in the Lord hoped to enrich their lives in this gathering; unbelieving students wanted to visit Qingcheng; one student even brought a monkey to the gathering ... This brought great difficulties to the preacher. We can only earnestly look to the Lord to grant a repentant heart and the grace of forgiveness, so that sinners can repent and believers can be revived. The gathering was arranged for Pastor Han to lead the morning sermon, I was responsible for the afternoon sermon, and Pastor Liu Benyao presided in the evening. Thank God! Through this gathering, many members have been blessed, and they will not be shaken even if they go through fire and water in the future. After the autumn meeting, Sister He Yunhua hosted me in her home. At that time, Chengdu was isolated from the outside world and could not communicate with other parts of the country. A few days later, the money I brought was used up and I could not pay for meals. What should I do? One late autumn night, the moon was bright in the sky, and I was walking in the garden. I looked up and saw that "the heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims his handiwork. Day after day it gives forth speech, and night after night it proclaims knowledge" (Psalm 19:1-2). I prayed to God, "The moon in Chengdu is the moon, and the gods in Shanghai and Fuzhou are also the gods in Chengdu. God! You are my God, please prepare for me." After praying, I went upstairs to sleep. The next morning, someone knocked on the door. The visitor was an old sister from the Shanxi Guild Hall. As soon as she entered my room, she handed me a gold ring and said, "This is what God prepared for you a few years ago." It turned out that the ring

was lost a few years ago and could never be found again. Last night, the old sister opened the box to take out a piece of clothing. Suddenly, she heard the sound of metal falling to the ground. The ring reappeared. She knelt down to give thanks. When she prayed, she saw a plump white sister standing in front of her. A voice in her heart said: "This ring is prepared for her." The old sister said: "Lord! The plump white sister Zheng Huiduan is dressed so well. She even flew from Hong Kong. She doesn't look like she needs it." When she prayed again, she saw the same image and heard the same voice. The old sister said: "Lord! I will take it for her tomorrow morning." After she gave so sincerely and willingly, her heart was filled with joy and she slept peacefully all night. After listening to the old sister's testimony, I was full of gratitude to the Father God! His promise is: "I will watch over them... for their good" (see Jeremiah 60 Amazing Grace 24:5). With the Lord's care, we will not lack. The following year, we took advantage of the summer vacation to hold a one-month short-term Bible school. More than 20 students were all leaders of Christian student fellowships from various universities. In addition to the New and Old Testaments, the curriculum also included subjects such as evangelism, worship methods, how to teach Sunday school, and church history. I taught the Bible and church history classes. The latter introduced the experiences of saints throughout the ages, which helped the students and the student fellowship to face the persecution they would encounter in the future. After that, the students who had received grace returned to their respective schools, testified to their classmates, and invited church workers to preach the gospel in the school. Each school held at least one prayer. The work of the Holy Spirit made the gospel ministry in various universities flourish. In the winter of 1950, we took advantage of the winter vacation and held a winter retreat for Christian students from various universities in Chengdu through the local Methodist Church, with the purpose of further edifying them. At the preparatory and preparing, the Lord only gave me a message about the Book of Acts once. As the meeting date approached, God did not give me any more words. I was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot. The most difficult thing for a preacher is to have no sermons to preach! My spirit always felt like a faucet. Except for a sermon, nothing would leak out. I cried out to the Lord earnestly: "Oh God! What is going on? What sin have I committed? (Participating in the competition) 59:2), so that You leave me and do not need me? Today I am not asking for myself, but for the needs of the flock. Please have mercy on Your servant! This is Your work, please take responsibility for yourself." On the first day of the meeting, sister Dan Gongtao first taught us own mimeographed version of the Christian Student Hymns, No. 130, "The Father's Will is Be Done" - in the quiet and dark night, before the Lord Jesus was crucified, he knelt in the Garden of Gethsemane and prayed, may the Father's will be done. Chapter 3: While it is daytime 61... No matter whether the future is painful or sweet, I am always willing for you to choose for me. Regardless of whether I like or dislike it, I always say "May the Father's will be done." ... Everyone sang again and again, some people sang while crying, and some people sang while praying. Then, I looked up the "Acts of the Apostles". The presence of the Lord made the sermon full of power and authority. Thank the Lord! This day's meeting was protected, led, blessed, and blessed by the Lord's holy hand. What should I talk about tomorrow? I secretly groaned in my heart. Early the next morning, I received a notice from the government: "Stop the meeting." We followed the instructions. Blessed be the omniscient God, who governs today and tomorrow. It was in vain for me, an ignorant little donkey, to bear the burden because I did not know the master's intention. Although the winter meeting was forced to stop, the Holy Spirit continued to work; and the greater the pressure, the stronger the brothers and sisters' love for the Lord. Before this, except for the joint worship held in various colleges every Sunday afternoon, there was little communication between the fellowships of each school, and most of them were independent. This suspension of the gathering became a turning point, prompting the fellowships of various schools to unite in the Lord and name it "Chengdu Christian Student Gathering", and borrowed the China

Missionary Association in Huanhou Lane , Jiangxi as the gathering place. At that time, I lived there, which was very convenient for work. There were many gatherings every week: after the Sunday morning bread-breaking meeting, the students went to their respective churches to attend worship, choirs or teach Sunday school; joint ; there were fellowship meetings or gospel meetings in the evening; and Bible study and prayer . These gatherings promoted brothers and sisters to "take root downwards and bear fruit upwards" (Isaiah 37:31), the number of saved people continued to increase. The meeting place quickly became a home for Christian students, and everyone learned the lesson of loving one another, just as the 1st Epistle of John teaches: "My little children , let us love one another, not in word or in tongue, but in deed and in truth " (3:18) ; at the same time , enjoy the joy of home, just as the psalmist wrote: "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together!... There is the blessing of the Lord, even life forevermore" (Psalm 133:1-3). In Fuzhou and Chengdu, I paid special attention to the truth of loving one another in the Lord. The Lord showed me that it is not about how much I speak or how well I speak, but whether I can put . Just as the 1st Epistle of Corinthians 13:1 says : " If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels , but have not love, I am only . " The Lord enlightened me and asked me to examine myself to see if I was like a Pharisee who could talk but not do : " They tie up heavy burdens and lay them on men's shoulders, but they themselves are not willing to move them with one finger " (Matthew 23:4). The Lord asked me, "Do you teach others to be righteous to one another?" Love each other , can you do it yourself? When you call people brothers and sisters, do you truly regard them as brothers and sisters from the bottom of your heart? Aren' t you being insincere and hypocritical? Because he is a man, you call him 'brother ' ; because she is a woman, you call her 'sister ' ; what is the difference between this and calling her ' Mr. ' or 'Ms. ' " I repented before the Lord, asked for His forgiveness, and tried my best to learn the lesson of serving with love . In Chengdu, the Lord gave me various opportunities to learn: some brothers took torn clothes and smelly socks and said to me: " Sister Zheng, please mend them for me " ; another brother said: " Sister Zheng, give me fifty cents, I need to buy a straw hat for sun protection during the parade (organized by the government) tomorrow " ; a sister said: " Sister Zheng, give me one yuan to buy straw paper "... I can do all these. But one brother lifted his foot to reveal the hole and said: " Sister Zheng, look, I am down to earth. " I can't mend shoes! So I took him to buy a pair of leather shoes. I saw a brother wearing a coat full of patches, so I made a set of clothes for him. A sister whose parents had both passed away was about to get married, and the Lord said to me : " What would you do if your own sister wanted to get married? " I took out the broken gold pieces I brought from Fuzhou to make a gold ring for her, and prepared an embroidered bridal cheongsam for her . The daughter of a servant from a poor family graduated from college and was assigned to teach at a medical school in a big city . I renewed everything from her clothes to her bed. Another sister was going to Lanzhou to study at a Bible school, and I also prepared single clothes, padded clothes, cotton clothes, and sheets for her. I did many similar things and thought I had , but the Lord made me understand, " If I give all I have to the poor and give my body to be burned , but do not have love, it profits me nothing " (1 Corinthians 13:3). When I was put on the scale of love on the cross , I showed my shortcomings. Lord! Please have mercy on me and give me love! The brothers and sisters in Chengdu also have many touching stories in learning the lesson of loving each other. They call those who are more loving and can care for the members in the fellowship " big brother " and " big sister " . Whenever school started , the elder brothers and sisters would go to various schools to pay for the tuition fees for members who were in financial difficulties. Part of the funds came from the regular donations of the members, and part was obtained by contracting work at a missionary's home: every Saturday, members, regardless of their wealth, would go to the missionary's home to work, washing, sewing, writing, and painting, and they really did their best. The money kept by the elder brothers and sisters; if a member needed anything, he would write down

his name and the amount he needed, and go to the elder brothers and sisters to collect it. After a period of time, the members were able to love each other more, and the elder brothers and sisters lost role. Members who were in need and in difficulty would directly ask for help from the wealthy members, showing that the love between spiritual brothers is better than the love between flesh and blood. [Note 1] Every Sunday, we gathered at the meeting place. The brothers swept the floor, the sisters cooked, we worshiped together, enjoyed the love feast together, and were connected in spirit. We lived a happy family life. Our faith and love angered the rulers of the air, and difficulties followed one after another. One afternoon in late spring of 1952, at the city's 64 Amazing Grace pastoral meeting of the Chinese Christian Church, Methodist Church, Anglican Church, Baptist Church, Holiness Church, Methodist Church, China Inland Mission, Seventh-day Adventist Church, etc., I experienced the first time in my life that I was subjected to the work of the churches. The meeting was a storm of crazy attacks by the staff - criticizing and accusing me [Note 2]. The participants suddenly opened fire on me, saying out of thin air that I was a "spy sent by imperialism setting up a spy." They did their best to abuse me, slandering me as a "wolf in sheep's clothing who poisons young people"... Dr. Li Lianke of the Methodist Church gave a speech full of hatred, scolding me to the point of blood spraying. Because the doctor was so excited that he fainted on the spot. So all the participants roared at me: "If you are not a very evil person, how could you arouse Dr. Li's anger to such an extent!" Facing the rage of the demons, "My heart is calm and quiet, like a weaned child in his mother's arms" (Psalm 131:2). My heart is closely attached to the Lord, "I will lift up my eyes to the mountains; from where does my help come? My help comes from the Lord, who" (Psalm 121:1-2). Dr. Li's wife heard the news and rushed to the venue to create momentum. She shouted, "Li Lianke, Li Lianke! So you are such a loser! The person being struggled against is so calm, but you are in shock!" She pointed at me and shouted, "Look! Look! The person being struggled against..." Doctor Pu Lujia, who was invited to rescue him, saw that the crowd was excited, but Dr. Li insisted on struggling and refused to leave the front line, so he shouted, "This kind of situation is not good for the patient, he should be allowed to rest quietly." So with an order, the whole class immediately went downstairs to another meeting place to continue to struggle against me. Although I became the target of public criticism, I relied on the Lord who gave me strength and wisdom. During the three-hour struggle, I did not say a single wrong word, and they could never find any "little braid" (handle) on me. When I left the meeting place, I was full of joy, "because I was counted worthy to suffer shame for the name" (Acts 5:41). On the way home, I bought a ticket to watch a movie without realizing (I believe it was the Lord's guidance). The title of the movie was "Shangrao Concentration Camp". Seeing the martyrs' fearless spirit of not fearing hardship, not fearing death, and preferring to die standing rather than live on their knees, I felt like I was attending a great revival meeting. Tears welled up in my eyes, and I said to the Lord in shame: "Lord! I have been unfaithful to you, even worse than the world. From now on I will live and die for you" (Rom 14:8). In order to avoid the trouble of going home to cook dinner, I watched the movie and went to a snack shop to eat a big bowl of noodles. When I returned to the door of my house, I met Sister He Yunhua. I said to her: "Sister He, I was struggled for three hours this afternoon." She said disapprovingly: "How can you still smile so happily after being struggled for three hours?" Mrs. Du, the landlord said to me the next day: "Everyone talked about you in unison, saying that Zheng Huiduan was really amazing. He didn't change his face in such an occasion. This guy is really well-educated." Thank the Lord! May the Lord be glorified and Satan be shamed. The fire of struggle continues to burn. A leader of the Chinese Christian Church attempted suicide by jumping into a well; another old pastor committed suicide on the pulpit of the church... People said: "Two men are not as good as a young woman!" I knew that I was just a young woman with no knowledge, no courage and no experience, a fragile clay vessel. However, "We have this

treasure in clay vessels, so that the excellence of the power may be from God and not from us" (2 Corinthians 4:7); I "will praise him for his mighty deeds, praise him according to his great goodness" (Psalm 150:2). In 1952, Christians from all over the city held a meeting at the Shuhua Street Church to celebrate the opening of the Chengdu-Chongqing Railway. When the meeting was about to end, two YWCA executives suddenly rushed, dragged and pushed me to the stage to meet with Christians from all over the city. Before I could stand firm, they went into a hysterical rage, declaring: "This is a big bad guy! Today I want you to know her true face, and never be deceived or deceived by her again!" As soon as I stood firm, the words of God came to me: "If God is for us, who can be against us? ... Who can accuse those whom God has chosen? ... Who can condemn their sins? ... Who can separate us from the love of Christ?" (Romans 8:31-35) The presence of the Lord brought unspeakable peace and joy to my heart. I looked at the scene below the stage: some bowed their heads to pray, some were silent, some whispered to each other, and some made strange faces at me. The meeting was over, and they drove me off the stage. As soon as I stepped off the stage, I was surrounded by a group of believers who loved the Lord, and I felt infinite comfort in my heart. The two YWCA officers came over and warned them again, "You are all good believers. Don't be deceived or misled by her." I remembered the words "Woe to those who call evil good, and good evil; who put darkness for light, and light for darkness; who put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter" (Isa. 5:20). I felt pity for those who were blinded by Satan. "Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing" (Luke 23:34). Then the meeting place was taken back by the landlord, so we had to rent a small hall on the upper floor of a teahouse West China University as the meeting place. The stairs were narrow and steep. When we went upstairs, if we took a little heavier step, the whole hall would shake. There were also many idle people around. Jehovah stirred our hearts and made us decide to buy a meeting place. This group of poor students were all willing to contribute: some contributed sheets, some contributed fabrics, one brother contributed a small foreign knife that he also needed, and some, like the widow (Mark 12:42-44), contributed a few cents ... Although we only managed to scrape together eight or nine hundred yuan, God was pleased with our loyalty and extended His hand of grace, allowing us to personally experience the beautiful promise of "If you, I will do it" (John 14:14), and successfully bought the building at No. 33 Shangnan Street. This is a brick-walled tile house with two floors in front and back and a large patio; we opened up all the rooms on the first floor as a gathering place, and the rooms upstairs were used as reception rooms. God gave us a place to worship Him, and sent down spiritual manna, which not only provided for Christian college students, but also attracted believers from various denominations and institutions to come and worship together and enjoy the Lord's grace. The number of people attending the gatherings increased day by day, which inevitably attracted attention. Soon, the authorities banned illegal activities under the pretext of "banning illegal activities in broad daylight". We were ordered to stop gathering. With tears in our eyes knelt before God and pleaded earnestly. A few months later, we were allowed to worship again. Everyone cherished the opportunity to gather together, as if it were a rain after a long drought. Soon we were ordered to stop gathering again. After repeating this several times, our gatherings were finally forced to stop. Our brothers and sisters recalled the touching stories of the ancient believers who dug holes underground and lived a spiritual life in the holes, and they said in unison: "The Bible teaches that we must not stop gathering together. This is the teaching" (Hebrews 10:25). So, parks, teahouses, homes, and historical sites have all become our gathering places, just as the Lord Jesus taught: "The time is coming when you will neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem worship the Father. ... But the hour is coming, and now is, when the true worshippers will worship the Father in spirit and truth" (John 4:21-23). In our gatherings, the Lord is with us, "For where two or three are gathered in my name, there am I in the midst of them" (Matthew 18:20). With the Lord's presence, we not want, we shall not fall, we shall not be lost. 1953 was the year of the

first national general election, but I could not get a voter's card for unknown reasons. Interestingly, not long after the general election, a voter's card was reissued to me, which seemed to indicate that my citizenship had not been revoked. I even became famous throughout the country. It turned out that Chengdu Christianity sponsored and Ma Jingquan edited a nationally best-selling magazine "New Hope", which was vigorously denouncing the spiritual sect at the time. Not long after I was struggled against, the magazine publicly named me and gave me the title of "Head of the Spiritual Sect". It reported in a long article on the process of denouncing me and exposing my "crimes". After hearing the news, members who cared about me in various places prayed earnestly for me. After Chen Zunxian and Ma Xiangyun, a couple from the former Shanghai Fudan University fellowship, learned about my whereabouts and the situation of the struggle, they immediately wrote to me and expressed their willingness to receive me and let me move to Wuhan to settle down. Thank God! The pillar of cloud rose and the ark moved forward, guiding me to find a place to rest. Note 1: 68 Amazing Grace "... members who are in need and in difficulty will speak directly to the wealthy members without hesitation. " This practice is not something that can be imitated under normal circumstances. Our eyes should be "fixed on Jesus" (see Hebrews 12:2 of the New Translation of the Bible by the World Bible Society; some brothers also translate it as "look away from Jesus"), and look to the Lord's own provision. The practice described by Sister Zheng can only be implemented when both parties are completely and absolutely dedicated to the Lord, and the wealthy party is very willing to give (give alms) but does not know who needs it. However, it must be done in the Holy Spirit, otherwise there will be problems and the Lord's name will not be glorified. Note 2: After the liberation of the mainland, there were "accusation meetings" in every political movement; during the Cultural Revolution (1966-1976), it was called "criticism meetings". For example: During the "Land Reform Movement", the landlords and rich peasants were accused of exploitation; during the "Anti-Counterrevolutionary Movement" (1955-1957) in the religious community, some leaders in the Catholic Church and the Christian Church were accused. This kind of gathering was very terrifying and fierce. The procedure was: first, the superior leaders planned and designated the targets of the accusation, and arranged for the conference spokesperson (the religious community Most of the "anti-counterrevolutionaries" were carried out by young believers who had defected. The indictments were reviewed and approved. At the same time, the masses were vigorously summoned to participate in the meeting. At that time, the targets of criticism and struggle were brought to the stage by designated activists. The speakers accused one by one, and there were special people leading the shouting of slogans such as "Down with so-and-so!" The masses had to applaud and shout slogans to show that they stood firm on the people's side. At the end of the meeting, some of those accused and criticized were given a warning and suspended for processing; some were arrested on the spot and awaited sentencing; and some were considered to have committed serious crimes and were executed. The general meeting of the Wuhan Student Union initially sent me to the southwest to visit brothers and sisters in various university fellowships in Sichuan, Yunnan, Guangxi, Guizhou and other places. Unexpectedly, I only went to Sichuan. Half a year later, the whole country was liberated, and I stayed in Chengdu for a long time because the roads were blocked. In November 1953, the Lord took my hand and led me to leave Chengdu and take a boat to Wuhan via Chongqing. This was my first trip after liberation. I was like a frog in a well that had just jumped onto the ground, unfamiliar and uninitiated. When I had my first meal on the ship, I bought a ticket and walked into the restaurant. I saw people eating at tables. There was a table next to the window, which was fully stocked with food. There was one passenger who looked like a businessman. I sat down and bowed my head to thank him for the meal. When I opened my eyes, I saw that this table was also full of people. Everyone was staring at me, waiting for me to start eating with chopsticks as if they were hungry. It turned out that this was the rule on the ship. The six people who came later were all cadres wearing woolen uniforms. One of them was a fat man and asked

me: "Are you a religious person?" I said: "Yes. You are all senior cadres, right?" They smiled and said nothing. The Lord immediately gave me a word: "You are also a cadre. They are cadres on earth, and you are a cadre in heaven." I was so happy that I almost shouted out loud: "The cadres in heaven and the cadres on earth are dining together!" I prayed in my heart: "God! You are not partial to anyone. You saved me, and you also saved them; I hope that in the future in heaven, we will be reunited like today, and no one will be lost!" When the ship arrived at the Hankou wharf, I was deeply moved to see Dr. Ma Xiangyun's family of four generations, big and small, coming to pick me up. Who am I? The Lord is so gracious to me! During the winter vacation, Christians from various universities in Wuhan held a winter spiritual retreat at the Wuchang Missionary Alliance Church, and invited me and Brother Fu Qichao to lead. I preached at the first evening meeting; after the meeting, several believers from the local church came to greet me: "Are you Miss Zheng who preached here thirteen years ago?" What an extraordinary greeting! Seeing that they have experienced the extraordinary years since the Anti-Japanese War and are still protected by the Lord, I can't help but think of Paul's words: "Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your labor is not in vain in the Lord" (1 Corinthians 15:58), and I was filled with joy and thanked God the Father. The love of the Lord attracted Christian students from the three towns of Wuhan, and they were eager to pursue the truth. The Spirit of the Lord inspired the co-workers of this meeting to analyze the truth according to the correct meaning according to the needs of the time, so that the members attending the meeting opened their eyes and could distinguish between true and false evangelism, heresy and extremes, so as not to go astray. Brother Wang Guoxian from Guangzhou went north for something, and got off the bus in Wuhan on the way, inviting me to Guangzhou to lead a youth meeting. Although we met for the first time, we were both members and co-workers in the vineyard, so we were doubly intimate. The snow on the roads of Wuhan that year was more than a foot thick, and icicles hung under the eaves, which was very beautiful. On a snowy night, Brother Wang and I crossed the river to Wuchang to attend a meeting. When we arrived, the venue was already packed. Despite the freezing weather, it could not stop the fervent love of the young people for the Lord. It was late at night when we returned to Dr. Ma's home in Hankou. Because I had been cold, I felt dizzy and palpitating as soon as I went to bed. My whole body was cold and I felt very uncomfortable. However, seeing the fire of the gospel burning in the hearts of young people everywhere, the fever brought me warmth that overcame the cold environment, and my heart was immediately filled with joy. Lord! You deserve to be praised, and your work is so wonderful! In Guangzhou, Brother Wang Guoxian brought the "Call of Macedonia", and Sister Luo Yanxia wrote a letter from Guangzhou, confirming the needs of the local area. I obeyed God's guidance and came to Guangzhou from Wuhan in the spring of 1954. A week-long youth spiritual retreat was held in the Dama Station Chapel, and I preached. The young Christians in Guangzhou were fervent in loving the Lord and diligent in learning the truth. Their understanding of the church's path was both in line with the truth and unwavering; several of them were willing to bear the cross and serve the Lord, and went to the Shanghai Missionary Retreat for further study. After the meeting, several local churches asked me to go there to preach. Following the inspiration, I accepted the invitation of one of them and led a week-long spiritual retreat. I preached in Mandarin, and Sister Yang Lifang translated it into Cantonese. Every evening during the gathering, not only was the chapel packed, but the pulpit, windowsill, and even the pastor's house were packed with listeners. It is said that the number of people attending this gathering was the largest since liberation; people's hunger and thirst for righteousness can be seen from this. As the Bible says: "People are hungry, not for bread, and thirsty, not for water, but for hearing the words of the Lord" (Amos 8:11); however, "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled" (Matthew 5:6). On the first Sunday of the spiritual retreat, I

preached at the Dama Station Church. The message God gave me was the passage in the Book of Malachi : " The Lord said, Is not Esau Jacob's brother? But I have loved Jacob, but I have hated Esau " (Malachi 1:2-3) . I said that Esau was very talented . He was a psychologist who knew how to please his father. He was an athlete who was good at running in the wilderness and hunting animals. He was a cook who was good at cooking. He was a moralist who forgave his brother who had used tricks to deprive him of his blessings. He personally led 400 people to welcome his brother who had returned after a long absence, hugged his brother and kissed him repeatedly. In the eyes , Esau was more perfect than Jacob. But he despised God's grace and gave up his status as the eldest son for a bowl of red bean soup. On the contrary, Jacob loved to live in a tent and held on to God's grace and blessings. Therefore, God loved the younger brother Jacob and hated the older brother Esau. Unexpectedly, this sermon was misinterpreted by some people as " anti -Soviet speech ", saying that I " had ulterior motives and was cursing Esau by indirect means - cursing Esau was cursing the Soviet big brother. " At that time, when the emphasis was on the one-sidedness of the whole country and learning from the Soviet experience, this accusation was really not small! But the Lord knew my heart, and I preached according to the message He gave me, and I had no intention of getting involved in politics at all. Soon after the incident, the Religious Affairs used the excuse that I was an " outsider " and " did not understand " me ; during the " understanding period ", I was " not allowed " to " activities " in Guangzhou . As a result, the door for me to enter the church to preach the gospel was closed. However, " woe is me if I do not preach the gospel " (1 Corinthians 9:16). Since then, I have preached the gospel in my own residence, in the homes of believers, and in the Huanghuagang 72 Martyrs Cemetery and other places, proving that " the door opened by God cannot be closed " (Revelation 3:8) . I returned to Wuhan and lived in Guangzhou for a full six months. I was guided and returned to Wuhan safely. In July 1954 , heavy rains fell in the Yangtze River Basin. The three towns of Wuhan faced a once-in-a-century flood. The city was in imminent danger, and all human and material resources were invested in flood prevention and rescue. The planned summer spiritual retreat for Christian students in the city was therefore suspended. 72 Amazing Grace After Shanghai the water . Returning to Shanghai after a long journey, returning to Shanghai after six years was like " Esau coming back from the field , exhausted " (Genesis 25:29) . I felt spiritually dry and poor, with no food or grass, and urgently needed to eat some bread to replenish my strength and then move forward (Genesis 18:5) . Thanks to Pastor Jia Yuming's permission to allow me to audit his class at the Shanghai Spiritual Retreat College, I went to the college every morning to attend a class. A year later, I saw that the college had caused controversy. Some people advocated joining the " Christian Three-Self Reform Movement Committee " (" Reform " was later changed to " Patriotic "), while others opposed it. Pastor Jia was in a dilemma, and I stopped going to listen to the lectures. At this time , the words " Standing is witnessing " (see Ephesians 6:13-14) that I often preached in Bethany House in Fuzhou often came to my mind. In 1956 , I accidentally slipped down the stairs of my house and injured my spine and coccyx, so that I could not walk. Thanks to the care of my landlord, Mrs. Niu, I moved in with her. The Niu family is a garden-style house. I live in a room upstairs in the east room. The door is on the east side, and there are two windows on the other sides. There is plenty of light, fresh air, and a quiet environment. I closed the door in this beautiful environment for spiritual practice for a whole year, and I was fully blessed by the sweetness of the Lord's grace; not only did I heal the pain of the flesh, but I also deeply felt that it was the Lord who led me into the inner room and the love of the Lord who attracted me so that I could run and follow him. Thank you for the wonderful arrangement of the " Wonderful Counselor " (Isaiah 9:6) ! Not long after I moved into the Niu family, a new tenant came downstairs . It turned out to be Brother Bao Yage and his bride, whom I had met in the " Student Union " before. Brother Bao was the leader of the fellowship of Zhijiang University at that time . After graduation, he obeyed the unified assignment of the state and went to Xi'an to work. Soon he

was persecuted . Not only was he fired from his position, but his graduation diploma was also revoked. Since he was unemployed and had no student status , he had no way to make a living. He had to go to Shanghai and do odd jobs and rough . Despite such suffering, he remained loyal to the Lord. They rented this place as a new house, and soon moved to another place for the convenience of work. Afterwards, Brother Bao was sent to Qinghai to receive labor education [Note 3] , and he was martyred for the Lord during the education period. After that, another former leader of the Zhijiang University fellowship and a former brother in charge of the Hujiang University fellowship and his bride also lived in the Niu family. The Lord arranged for us to live together so that we can take care of each other and not be lonely in spirit. There were often some young students who had graduated or were not yet graduated visiting me. On Sundays, there were always many people eating at my place. My monthly ration of 21 catties of grain and a few ounces of cooking oil was obviously not enough to feed so many people, but it was always more than enough. I truly experienced that " the jar of meal will not be reduced, and the cruse of oil will not be empty " (1 Kings 17:14) . In 1957 , with the launch of the " Anti-Rightist Movement " in society and the continued development of the " Three-Self " movement in Christian groups , not only did the situation of the university fellowships become increasingly difficult , but even the Christian students in middle schools often encountered various pressures from schools, families, and society. Difficulties. Although there are some Christian students who go with the flow, there are also many examples of " standing firm in the Lord " (1 Thessalonians 3:8) - although they are " speechless and without a voice " (Psalm 19:3) , they are " telling the glory of God " and " proclaiming his handicrafts " (Psalm 19:1) ; they stand firm in the Lord and bear beautiful witness to the truth. ... And the grace of our Lord was exceedingly abundant, giving me faith and love in Christ Jesus. (1 Timothy 1:14) Note 3: " Re-education through labor " (laojiao or jiaoyang) and " reform through labor " (laogai) : All those who were sentenced in various political movements from 1949 to 1958 , except those who were imprisoned, were sent to remote places with poor conditions, strict security later, in 1958 , the government promulgated the " re-education through labor " regulations. Re-education through labor is a criminal penalty, and re-education through labor is the highest administrative penalty. Although the two have different legal penalties, they are not different in they are both under the leadership of the Labor Reform Bureau. In the early days, labor reform had no time limit and was not lifted until it was announced that they had been " reformed " . Releasing re-education through labor does not mean removing the " counter-revolutionary " label. If you want to visit your family , you must obtain approval from the authorities, and you can only have two weeks of family leave each year (except during the Cultural Revolution , when family visits were generally not allowed) . Chapter 4 Father, Your Good Will Is Such 75 Chapter 4 Father, Your Good Will Is Such After I was saved, the image of the cross often appeared in front of my eyes, making me think about the Lord ' s love: The Lord was nailed to the cross for my sins, how can I repay His great love? After reading the history of the church, I was also deeply moved and determined to sacrifice my life to repay the Lord's great love. Thank the Lord for accepting my intention, allowing me to rely on Him for 21 years , carry the cross and walk through the valley of the shadow of death, and enjoy " I am my beloved' s, and my beloved is mine " (Song 6:3) and " Many waters cannot quench , nor can floods drown ... a love that is as strong as death " (Song 8:6-7) . Now, " I am willing to proclaim the signs and wonders that the Most High God has done to me. How great are His signs! How great are His wonders! His kingdom is everlasting , His dominion endures from generation to generation " (Dan 4:2-3) . " Come and listen, all you who fear God ! I will tell what He has done for me " (Psalm 66:16) . Serve Him Only In 1950 , not long after the Chengdu Christian College Student Winter Conference was stopped , Chen Mo, director of the Religious Affairs Department talked to me for four hours. I told him: I am a Chinese and a Christian, and Christians should be patriotic and law-abiding . In terms of politics, I am willing to obey the leadership of the government, but religious beliefs are above politics . In religion, Christ is

my head. One day I read 2 Chronicles 26: Verses 16-18 : King Uzziah went into the temple of the Lord to burn incense on the altar. Azariah the priest led eighty brave priests of the Lord and followed him in. They stopped King Uzziah and said to him, "It is not your business to burn incense to the Lord, Uzziah, but it is the business of the priests of the sons of Aaron who have received the holy office. Get out of the temple !" ... From this I saw that church and state should be separated . At the same time , the Lord said to me again and again: " You are my witnesses, my servants whom I have chosen " (Isaiah 43:10) . I want to be a faithful servant of the Lord, to serve Him alone, and to be a witness of the times. May the Lord's Will Be Done Around the Spring Festival of 1958 , the hymn " May the Lord's Will Be Done " kept coming to my mind. Whether I was sitting, walking, or sleeping, this hymn was always sung softly in my spirit --- not by myself, but by my spirit. The lyrics are: May the Lord's will be done, my heart is determined; the road is rough ; I always say, "May the Lord's will be done"; May the Lord's will be done, my heart is still grateful, and I always say, "May the Lord's will be done". May the Lord's will be done, my heart is firm; although there are thick clouds ahead and tragic things happen, I am happy to obey and still yearn for: May the Lord's will be done ; I am happy to obey and still yearn for : May the Lord's will be done. The Lord prepared my heart through this song. During this period, some people have gradually walked on the road of the cross. In early March, a sister sent her son to deliver a quilt that her husband used in prison. After her husband was released from prison, the sister washed it and gave it to me. This was a confirmation from the Lord to me, and I fell before the Lord and said, " Lord! May your will be done. " In mid - March , the house opposite my residence lowered the window curtains, and someone stood behind the curtains and peeked into my house . At the same time, Ms. Jiang Peifen called on behalf of Mr. Li Chuwen [Note 1] and asked me to meet them, meaning that I should join the " Three-Self " . I resolutely refused to go. Three days later, the government punished me. Note 1 : Li Chuwen served as the pastor of Shanghai International Chapel and the leader of the " Three-Self " for a long time. During the " Cultural Revolution " , he could not endure the torture of the Red Guards and exposed his identity as an underground Communist Party member. He then served as the head of the Foreign Affairs Group of the Shanghai Revolutionary Committee , and then served as the deputy director of the Hong Kong Branch of Xinhua News Agency . He retired while serving as the director. This is a destined thing . On the afternoon of March 15, 1958 , I knelt down in the room to pray; after I finished , the young brother continued to pray. At this time, Mrs. Niu came upstairs and whispered to me: " Someone is looking for you downstairs. " I quietly got up and went downstairs. I saw two men and a young lady. I greeted them and asked: " Who are you looking for ? " " We are looking for Zheng Huiduan. " " I don't know you. What is your name? What do you want to see her for? " I asked the man who answered . " I have something to talk to her. " " I am Zheng Huiduan. " He asked me to take them to my room to talk, but the young brother upstairs was still kneeling and praying. I was afraid that he would be disturbed. I was so depressed that my feet seemed to be nailed to the floor and I couldn't move. They urged me again and again, and I walked to the stairs. I saw the young brother walking down the stairs heart. After I took them upstairs and into my room, they closed the door, took out the arrest warrant and said, " We are here to arrest you under the order of the Shanghai Public Security Bureau. " I signed the arrest warrant and stood waiting to be handcuffed. Not only did they not handcuff me, they also asked me to pack my luggage. At this time , Mrs. Niu came upstairs and reminded me fearlessly of everything I should take away with me with her love in the Lord. Because of the presence of the Lord, my heart was like a calm lake, and I was very calm . I took off my watch, put it on the table, walked to the window, and asked them to let me pray before leaving, but they refused. So I went downstairs and walked to the kitchen. I saw Miss Xie, the resident downstairs . I smiled and told her, " I have a chicken in the pot (originally prepared to entertain a member from out of town) . You all can eat together. Goodbye! " Miss Xie happily saw me out. Mrs. Niu and I walked to the door and said , " Sister Zheng, if you need anything, just write to me

and I will send it to you." I walked forward a few steps and heard the sound of Mrs. Niu closing the door. I was moved in prison. The pressure from society on her was very great [Note 1]. She lived by selling her family's belongings. When we left, she actually offered to give me something. Such love made me burst into tears! I walked out of the alley and crossed the road. I saw a car parked at the intersection of Xingguo Road. Ah, the scene of crossing the road was so familiar! It turned out to be the scene that the Lord showed me in a dream a few years ago in Chengdu! Immediately, a word came out of my heart: "This is what was destined" (Nahum 2:7). I answered, "Father! Yes, for this is Your good pleasure." Then I got into the car. The interrogator sat next to the driver, and the other two sat on either side of me. As soon as I got into the car, I was filled with the spirit of joy. I couldn't help but shout out loud, "Hallelujah, praise the Lord!" I sang loudly, "The Cross, the Cross, Forever My Glory," "Glory to the Name of the Lord," "All to Jesus," and other songs from Huashan Road all the way to Nanshi Station Road (the First Detention Center). The public security officer said, "Father, this is Your good pleasure. This is a main road. Don't shout!" But I couldn't control myself and continued to sing loudly with joy until I arrived at the First Detention Center [Note 2]. Note 1: At that time, many pious saints were arrested and sentenced for their faith and were classified as "counter-revolutionaries." According to the Communist Party's policy, no one is allowed to help or sympathize with their spouses, parents, children and other relatives, leaving them alone and helpless. This in turn forces them to seek refuge with God. Note 2: The First Detention Center is where criminals are held before being sentenced, and the rules and regulations there are stricter than those in prisons and labor camps. I remember two prisoners (Xu Gongrui and Xie Folai) were first detained in the detention center for many years, and then transferred to a labor camp in Anhui. At that time, they probably couldn't straighten their backs because they had been sitting on the concrete floor for several years in a row, and a section of their spine protruded backwards, causing their upper bodies to lean forward. The First Detention Center After entering the First Detention Center, I still couldn't suppress my inner joy, and even laughed. I laughed so loudly that the prison administrator criticized me, saying, "Are you crazy? You can't even cry, but you can still laugh!" I thanked the Lord with my heart, "Lord! This is Your good will, Amen." The administrator searched me carefully, took away my hair net and hairpins, and then gave me a small note with "1443" written on it. "From now on, your name. This is your number, which replaces your name," she said. The hair net and hairpins on my head were taken away, and I followed the administrator to the No. 1 women's cell with my hair disheveled. My luggage was already in the cell, and I sat on the luggage and said to the Lord, "Lord! May Your will be done!" (See Acts 21:14). The administrator asked me, "Have you eaten dinner?" I said, "No." "Do you want to eat?" "Yes." A few minutes later, she brought a box of rice with a spoonful of pickles. I bowed my head to thank for the meal and ate the whole box of food. The people in the cell were surprised to see this and said, "This is a believer who eats religion [Note 2] and has no time to cry, but he can still eat?!" 80 Amazing Grace After the meal, the administrator asked me, "Look, is there anyone you know in this cell?" I looked around: there was a toilet in the middle of the room, and there were several air holes between the wall and the ceiling. The prisoners were sitting on the ground against the wall, without making any sound or movement. Except for the flickering of their eyes, they were as stiff as the idols in the temple. [It turned out that the prison rules were very strict. They were only allowed to sit, not move, cry, laugh, or talk to each other. I replied, "I don't know anyone here." Then the administrator walked away, and I began to experience a year and two months of prison life here. There was no bed, so I could only sleep on the hard and cold cement floor. The love of the Lord warmed my heart and made me sleep soundly. The next morning when I was let out for ventilation [Note 3] to wash, each person received a cup of clean water weighing about one pound for a day. I was washing my face when a prisoner

came over and called me softly , " Miss Zheng . " I was startled and asked her , " How do you know me ? " " I heard you preach at a gathering at Mrs. Ma ' s house in the Model Village . Don ' t let anyone . " As soon as she finished speaking , she walked away . Then another person came over and whispered , " Thank God ! You are here . " I looked at her in surprise . " I am a member of the Catholic Legion of Mary , " she introduced herself . I was full of gratitude to the Lord . In prison , not only was there the Lord with me , but there were also two sisters . I felt less lonely . According to prison regulations , except for sleeping time , I had to sit in meditation and think about my own problems . I sat in meditation for two days and was brought in for interrogation on the morning of the third day . The interrogator asked me my last name , first name , age , place of origin , occupation , etc . , and I answered them one by one . He asked again : " Zheng Huiduan , do you know why you were called in ? " I said : " I don ' t know . I was just about to ask you : why did you call me in ? " This answer angered the interrogator , and he slammed the table and shouted : " You still ask me ! It was me who suggested it . Are you trying me or am I trying you ? " The first interrogation ended with a stalemate . I personally experienced " This is Your good intention , Father , in my heart " (Proverbs 16:1) . During the second interrogation , he asked many questions about my brothers and sisters . " How many universities in the country do you work in ? " " I work in 66 colleges and universities across the country . " " You must know a lot about the university fellowship , right ? " " I know everything , but I won ' t tell you . " " You are so bold ! I have never seen such a prisoner since liberation . At most , you can only say ' I don ' t know ' , but you dare to say ' I know but I won ' t tell ' me ! " I stopped answering and let him end the interrogation angrily . During the third interrogation , he asked me : " Why don ' t you get married ? Is it the God you believe in that tells you not to get married ? " I replied : " This has nothing to do with my case . " He fell silent . During the fourth interrogation , he asked me about many brothers and sisters , and I replied , " That ' s not the case . " The interrogator patted his black leather briefcase and said solemnly , " The materials are all here , there is no smoke without fire ! " I said , " According to your logic , the word ' fabrication ' should be deleted from the dictionary . " He stared at me and said with admiration , " You are very good at speaking ! " I was originally tongue-tied , and everything I said was given by the Lord (Matthew 10:18-20) . From then on , the Lord restrained my mouth . During the days in the first detention center , except for the above few sentences , I did not speak or write anything . In the subsequent interrogations , I did not say a word . The interrogator became anxious . Once , he said angrily , " You are not dumb , why don ' t you speak ? If you don ' t speak , how can I complete my task ? " Then he said helplessly , " Otherwise , you can just nod or shake your head . " By the grace of the Lord , I did not even nod or shake my head . 82 Amazing Grace Another time , the interrogation turned into a psychological attack . I sat and listened to him giving me a two- or three- hour patriotism class . Looking up through the window behind the interrogation table , I saw a colorful cloud floating across the sky . This was a rare sight in the prison cell without sunlight . My heart was so happy that I almost cried out . I said , " Lord ! The sky is Your throne , and the earth is Your footstool . You are greater than all things . You sit in heaven , and Your eyes survey the entire earth . Today You see Your child being tried here ; one day , Your child will sit on the throne with You , holding an iron rod in His hand to judge these people . " " Zheng Huiduan ! " A scream woke me up , and the interrogator asked me sternly , " What are you doing ? " " I didn ' t do anything . " He asked seriously , " Why don ' t you tell the truth ! What did you do just now ? " I said , " I saw a colorful cloud flying outside the window . It was very beautiful . " He said angrily , " What kind of place and time is this ? You still have the mood to appreciate the clouds ! It ' s like playing the lute to a cow , a waste of time ! " As soon as he finished speaking , he left and locked me in the interrogation room . One day in June , I heard the voice of " Report ... Report ! " coming from the No. 3 female prison cell diagonally opposite . A cadre asked : " What to report ? " The prisoner replied : " I want to be unhandcuffed . " The cadre said , " Since you are handcuffed , how can you be unhandcuffed so easily ! I told you not to pray , but you just didn ' t listen ; if you want to be

unhandcuffed, you must first write a letter of apology and promise not to pray again." The next day, the sound of handcuffs being unhandcuffed came from the No. 3 prison cell. I was very sad and prayed: "Lord! A Communist Party member can still shout "Long live the Communist Party" when he is about to be executed. Today, in order to avoid handcuffs, your children write letters of apology and guarantees, and have no testimony in front of unbelievers!" The Lord immediately gave me four words: "One after another." I was startled. Hard steel buckling against soft flesh would definitely not feel good. Chapter 4 Father, Your good intention is like this, otherwise this sister would not have to write a letter of self-criticism. However, the words "one after another" grabbed my heart strongly. I seemed to see a fierce battle in front, the flag bearer fell to the ground, and the successors took up the flag and moved forward bravely. I cried to the Lord: "Lord! I am weak, please give me strength. I can't speak now, I can only use my body to testify to You in front of unbelievers. You are the God of Daniel and his three friends, and you are also my God. Please be with me in the same way and give me strength!" From then on, the target was directed at me. They forbade me to pray before meals, but I did not obey because this was the best opportunity to bear witness to God. Once, when I was saying goodbye, the cadre came to interfere again and even forbade me to eat. I handed over my bowl and chopsticks to him and was criticized and educated by him. After criticizing and educating me for a whole week, they suddenly opened the cell door and led me to an empty room, where I met the director and the director of education (female) of the First Detention Center. They talked to me about the time after lunch and dinner, and asked me to give up praying and giving up my faith. I refused to agree no matter what. The director got angry, took out a pair of handcuffs from his pocket, and threw them hard on the table. I silently looked up to the Lord's mercy and said to the Lord: "Lord! May Your will be done." Then I stood up and stretched out my hands to be handcuffed. The director said seriously: "Zheng Huiduan, since you are so determined, I will fulfill your wish." So I was handcuffed. After returning to the cell, the Lord made me see my own shortcomings and my own sins. "Lord! Good handcuffs, good handcuffs! It's time to handcuff, it's time to handcuff!" Thank the Lord for separating me from sin through this suffering. "Since Christ suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves also with the same mindset, because anyone who has suffered in the flesh has ceased from sin" (1 Peter 4:1). That night, I prayed all night and enjoyed the sweetness of the Lord's presence. The Lord not only purified me through handcuffs, but also made me share in His sufferings (see Philippians 3:10). I felt unworthy (see Acts 5:41) and my heart was filled with joy. On the third day after being handcuffed, I was called out of the cell for a talk, but my attitude remained the same. "For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor rulers, 84 "Amazing grace ... cannot separate us from the love of God" (Rom 8:38-39). They changed my handcuffs from straight (hands facing chest) to behind-the-back handcuffs (hands twisted behind back), which greatly increased my physical pain. Thank God for sympathizing with my weakness. After returning to the cell, the Spirit of the Lord filled me and made me happy. A cadre asked me to stand at the window and rebuked saying, "What are you laughing at? You can't, and you're still laughing! You're handcuffed and still laughing, you have no shame!" He ordered, "Don't laugh! Did you hear me?" I said, "I heard you." He said, "Since you heard me, you're not allowed to laugh anymore! Sit down." I was still happy. Two days later, the cadre punished me to stand at the window again and rebuked me, saying, "I told you not to laugh, but you laughed again. You're grinning and don't think about your own problems!" Then he criticized and educated me again. Another day, the cadre reprimanded me again. I said, "I didn't laugh." He said, "You are lying with your eyes open! Ask the people in the same cell, did?" I suddenly realized that it was the laughter that came from inside! I said, "I really didn't laugh. If I laughed from the heart, I wouldn't have known it myself." Afterwards, my fellow prisoners said to me, "I can see from your eyes the joy that religion brings you." Thank God for giving me joy from the bottom of my heart

(see James 1:2) ! Wearing handcuffs all day long made my life extremely inconvenient. When I went to bed at night, I had to kneel down one leg first, then the other leg, and then tilt my upper body and fall to the ground like a stick ; because I was handcuffed behind my back, after falling to the ground, I could neither lie on my side nor on my back, but could only sleep on my stomach with my head tilted. My cellmates, either out curiosity, would come over to see me when they got up to go to the toilet at night. A fellow prisoner said to me , " I have huge problems in my heart , but when I see you sleeping so soundly and seeing your smile, my burden is lifted off my shoulders. " Thank and praise the Lord! May His name be greatly glorified! The Lord's grace is sufficient for me (2 Corinthians 12:9) . While I was in handcuffs, He made my whole body soft as if I had no bones (see Psalm 34:6, 17) . Not only wash my face, brush my teeth, and take a shower by myself, I could even wash my clothes; I could eat, and I could finish all the three meals I was given. This was truly a miracle God had performed on me. After being handcuffed for 40 days, they asked me to talk in an empty room, again with the goal of getting me to give up my faith. I still insisted on my own opinion, because the Lord was so honest to me, and how could I bear to betray Him! So they put on a heavier, larger, and tighter pair of handcuffs . As soon as I put them on, I felt numb, cold, and trembling all over. I earnestly pleaded, "Lord! By Your stripes You have healed me " (Isaiah 53:5) . With just this one prayer, the pain left me immediately [Note 4], and my whole body felt like it was soaked in warm water. It was so comfortable, and I was able to fully taste the grace of the Lord, which was extremely sweet (Psalm 34:8) . Because I had not combed my hair , dust and other dirt gradually accumulated, and my hair became hard lumps. I even had scabies on the back of my head and neck, and the pus was swollen. The pain made me unable to sleep all night; pus as thick as chopsticks flowed and adhered to my hair, emitting an unpleasant odor. Thanks to the grace of the Lord, the fellow prisoners who sat beside me during the day and slept on my side at night never complained about me because of the stench. Mrs. Luo, , even sympathized with me and whispered to me: " You have suffered too much! Don't be so stubborn . " I said to her: " Don't be afraid, the heaven and hell I told you are real , so I am willing to pay such a high price (see Luke 14:28-31) . Don't be afraid, just believe it. " When my fellow prisoners saw that I was bleeding so much pus, I was getting thinner and thinner, and my face was yellow, they advised me to report to the cadres and ask for treatment. I knew that if I went to the doctor, the cadres would try to deal with me again, so I did not accept their advice. So they said, " You are so stubborn ! If you don't report it, we will report it for you. " They really reported it , and then the doctor took me to the infirmary in the detention center. As expected, the director of the detention center who handcuffed me had already been sitting at the door of and said to me in a veiled tone, "Zheng Huiduan, what are you doing here? Why do you want to see a doctor? Why don't you ask your Lord to heal you? You love Him so much, why doesn't He protect you?" I said , " Even if God kills me , I will still believe in Him! " [Note 5] The doctor wanted to cut my hair , but I refused. On that day, I was brought to trial again. The interrogator saw that my hair was disheveled, and he said sarcastically, " Zheng Huiduan, it's hard enough to be in the detention center! Why do you want to make yourself more miserable than others? Do you really want to see your God with a granite head ? " I ignored him. He mocked me again , " If Jesus saw you like this, he would be frightened and step back a few steps ! " I said, " No! If I go to heaven today, the angels and the heavenly army will welcome me! " He was furious, slammed the table, and insulted and cursed my God. I rushed to the interrogation table in anger. The interrogator stood up, stepped back, and shouted, " Zheng Huiduan! What do you want to do? " The bailiffs rushed over immediately as if they were facing a great enemy , took a favorable position, and stood by with guns. I said indignantly, " I don't want to do anything. If I am guilty, you can handcuff me, shackle me, drag me out and shoot me, but you are not allowed to insult and curse my God ! " When I returned to the cell, the Lord said to me, " Child, you are so stupid! I have given you such great grace. Since you can wash your face, eat, take a bath, and

wash clothes, why can't you comb your hair ?!" I said, " Lord! Give me strength, let me try. " So I sat down and combed my hair . Because my hairpins and hair nets were confiscated when I entered the prison , I rolled a large handkerchief into a round strip as thick as my finger, put it on my knees, tied the two ends into a circle, and twisted the hair that I had spent half a day combing straight into two parts and stuffed them into the circle. My fellow prisoners joked, " You will be more beautiful after you comb your hair and tie it into a bow! " Unexpectedly, the cadres patrolling outside the cell saw me and asked me to stand at the window and asked , " Who combed your hair for you? " I said, " I combed my hair myself. " He didn't believe it: " Nonsense ! Can you comb your hair when you're handcuffed? " I said: " If you don't believe me, I' ll comb it for you to see! " He looked at me in amazement while I was handcuffed my hair , and then quietly left. One day in September , a typhoon blew and the weather suddenly turned cold. I was only wearing a single cheongsam, which could not resist the cool wind. I looked out the window, looked up at the sky, and said: " Dad , your child is cold. " That afternoon, a cadre opened the prison door and took me to an empty room to see the director who handcuffed me. He smiled and said: " Zheng Huiduan, I have decided to unhandcuff you today. " I shouted like crazy: " No! Absolutely not! " [Note 6] The director was surprised: " I'm unhandcuffing you, but you don't want to! Do you want to be handcuffed for the rest of your life ? " I didn't answer. He sighed and said, " You really have a head of granite ! " He added , " I will remove your handcuffs today no matter what , and let you think about it for three more days. " I replied , " No need to think about it, I have already thought it through. Why remove them and then put them on again, adding to the trouble? " He turned around angrily , slammed the door shut and left, leaving me alone in the room . About three quarters of an hour later, two armed men came in , one hugged me and the other forcibly removed the handcuffs. When I returned to the cell, I felt as if I had lost a treasure. I was extremely sad. I cried out , " Lord! Please do not abandon me because the handcuffs have left me! " [Note 7] After wearing handcuffs for a long time, my arms were used to being placed behind my back. Suddenly returning to their normal position was painful. Therefore, every four hours, the prison doctor gave me a painkiller to relieve the pain. However, my hands were numb and I could not hold anything. I even needed help . I prayed earnestly: " Lord! Please heal my hands. I still have to accept labor reform and work with my hands. If I can't work, I can't glorify you. " God, who listens to prayers and performs miracles alone , should be praised! He forgave my sins, healed my hands (see Psalm 30:2), and made my hands completely healed! Later in the labor reform team, I was not only able to work normally, but also the quality of making straw sandals and twisting ropes was the best in the team; I could pick more than 40 kilograms of cotton and more than 20 kilograms of tea every day; I also became a quick hand at pulling rice seedlings in the rice fields. Thank God for showing his great power in me! One of my experiences during the handcuffs was: escape from the lake of fire in hell. Downstairs is the bathroom , where male and female prisoners and cadres take a bath. In the summer , the hot steam from the boiler when boiling bath water heated the floor of our cell, so that the indoor temperature was higher than the outdoor temperature. The prisoners sat on the hot floor all day, and the wall they leaned against was also hot . Each person only had half a cup of drinking water (no more than 500 ml) per day , which obviously could not quench thirst. Each person only had a cup of water (about 600 ml) that was seven-tenths full , which was difficult to wash. As a result, many fellow prisoners had prickly heat and heat sores all over their bodies, which was extremely . I was wearing a cheongsam and my hands were handcuffed behind my back. Not only could I not fan myself, but even stretching my limbs was difficult. I was in a 24- hour I was sweating all the time, and my whole body felt like it was soaked in water. Thank God for His special Compared to the endless roasting in the lake of fire in hell, what I experienced was only a temporary and light suffering. The Lord's salvation not only saved me from the eternal fire of hell, but also " it was Your good pleasure, Father, for a moment, to achieve for us an eternal weight of glory that far outweighs it all " (2 Cor inthians 4:17) . Hallelujah , praise the Lord! While I was in

handcuffs, I had another experience: the Word became flesh, and the truth set us free. Entering the cell, I had already lost my personal freedom; wearing handcuffs made it even more difficult to be at ease. Whenever I feel that I am not free and at ease, I think of the great love of the Lord. He is the omnipotent, omniscient, and omnipresent God. He is the God who created everything, fills everything, and governs everything. In order to save sinners, He was willing to leave the glorious heaven, be born of a virgin, and be restricted by the law and the flesh. He went through countless hardships, suffered the opposition of sinners, and was finally harmed by the wicked and died tragically on the cross. The Lord is the Word who was with God in the beginning (John 1:1), "The Word became flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth" (John 1:14). By His grace, my sins have been forgiven and I have become a free man who is not subject to Satan's control; under His illumination, we can know the truth, and "the truth will set [us] free" (John 8:32). In the past, when my body was free, I bore witness to the truth; now that I am in prison, I still bear beautiful witness to the truth. When I saw my fellow prisoners were all sad and miserable, not only were their bodies not free, but their souls were also under the power of Satan (see Eph. 2:2; 1 Jn. 5:19), my heart was like a fire, and I eagerly hoped to preach the gospel to them. However, the strict surveillance did not even allow the prisoners to talk to each other. There was a window the size of a cup drilled on the door of the cell, and the duty officer watched the prisoners' movements through this window at any time difficult to preach the gospel. However, they always had to wash the dishes after meals, and the duty officer had to go to supervise the prisoners doing the dishes, so we always had three short opportunities to talk. I took this opportunity to preach the gospel to my fellow prisoners, teaching them to sing gospel songs and recite the Bible. For example, recite "Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity. What profit hath man in all his toil at which he toileth under the sun?" (Ecclesiastes 1:2-3) "As he came from his mother's womb, naked shall he depart; and he shall take nothing of his toil away in his hand" (Ecclesiastes 5:15). The Holy Spirit, through the Word of God, breaks the heart of man like a sledgehammer [note 8]. The wife of the former mayor of young Qingdao woman was a member of the Bethesda Church. She felt that she had sinned greatly and repented bitterly, turned to Christ, and prayed to the Lord many times every day; a graduate of the Department of Mathematics and Physics of Fudan University also repented and believed in the Lord; a 16-year-old girl had a pure and fervent heart for believing in the Lord. Every day after dinner, she would sit on my knees, hug my neck, and say with tears in her eyes: "Auntie, when will the Lord come to save me?" Thank the Lord, who not only saved them, but also protected them; in the prison cell, I often saw them praying and living a life of faith. When Christmas came in 1958, this group of fellow believers in the Lord piled up soap into a cross behind the cell door, and knelt in front of the cross to pray. Although this practice was not quite right [Note 9], they looked up to and worshipped the Lord with all their heart in the midst of suffering. They were blessed! Especially, and cleanse my vessels. Therefore, my spirit was particularly bright, and I often heard the Lord speak to me [Note 10]. The Lord also often moved and revealed me to things that had not yet happened. For example, when I was transferred to a cell, inspected a cell, or added new prisoners, I would tell my fellow prisoners and they would be fulfilled one by one at that time. One day, when I was praying, I seemed to see the door of the cell opened and three people came. One of them was very tall, and the other two helped her in and brought in a bag. I told my fellow prisoners that three new friends would come to our cell. Sure enough, within half an hour, the door of the cell really opened and three people came in. The tall one was a mixed-race girl, and she was also a sister who loved the Lord. Thank you, Father, Chapter 4, Your good intention is like this! Through these signs and wonders, the truth I preached was proved, and through these signs and wonders the faith of fellow prisoners in the Lord was strengthened. The people in the same cell came from all corners of the country. Some were captured from the docks, some from the parks, the streets, and the trains. Many had no relatives or friends to help them, so they were penniless and had thin clothes. I was

probably the only one who was arrested at home and brought with me luggage and a few dozen yuan. Seeing that some fellow prisoners had no soap to wash their clothes, and some had to sit on the toilet for a long time because they had no toilet paper, I took advantage of every opportunity to "open a big account" [Note 11] to buy a daily necessity for each of the fellow prisoners in the cell. Seeing that some fellow prisoners only wore one piece of clothing when they were arrested and had no way to change and wash, I took out my cotton sweaters, cotton trousers, sanitary clothes, sanitary pants, wool sweaters, and wool trousers and gave them to the fellow prisoners. The winter of 1958 was unusually cold in Shanghai. I wore my winter clothes on my fellow prisoners, and I only wore two pairs of briefs under my single cheongsam to get through the winter. Although I was often shivering and even had chilblains on the soles of my feet, as long as I remembered the Lord's teachings, "You shall love your neighbor as yourself" (Matthew 19:19) and "Whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers of mine, you did for me" (Matthew 25:40), I felt comforted and warm in my heart, and deeply understood "not only preaching the word, but also doing it." These events not only increased my own faith, love and hope, but also deeply moved my fellow prisoners, and the members of the Lord showed their love for each other. For example, a 20-year-old Catholic Legion of Mary often helped me secretly when she saw the . On Friday, when Catholics do not eat meat, she always secretly put a piece of meat from her share into my bowl. For another example, after I was sentenced, another Catholic said to me, "You wear cheongsams, which are very inconvenient during labor reform." While talking, she gave me a pair of pants she was wearing. Many events have shown that in the days of suffering, the love of the Lord has torn down some man-made walls, filled up the man-made gaps, and made the members united in Jesus Christ.

92 Amazing Grace (Ephesians 2:13-16) One morning in the spring of 1959, a female cadre took me out of the cell. After walking for a while, we arrived at another cell; she opened the door and pushed me in. I saw that the whole room was full of male prisoners, and I was the only female. I said, "Lord, what is going on?" But I felt very calm in my heart. Soon, the bailiff came over with handcuffs in his hand and handcuffed one circle on my hand. When the other circle was about to be handcuffed to a male prisoner, I didn't know where I got the courage from, and I shook my hand and said, "I don't want to be handcuffed with him." The bailiff stared at me and shouted, "If you don't want to be handcuffed with him, who will you be handcuffed with?" I grabbed the hand of another male prisoner and handcuffed him with mine. Then, all the prisoners lined up to leave the cell and boarded the red prison van in pairs. I thought they were being driven out to be shot, so I prayed, "Father! I give my child's soul to You!" As soon as I got on the prison van, I touched the male prisoner who was about 20 years old and handcuffed with me: "Who are you?" He said, "I am a student of the History Department of Fudan University, and I will graduate in a year." He asked me, "Who are you?" "I am a preacher." He said, "My father is an elder of the Shanghai Full Gospel Church." The wonderful Lord did a wonderful thing. I was not handcuffed with the previous male prisoner, but walked with this student. It was really the Lord's good will! The car drove for some time and then stopped, and we were driven out. I looked up and found that it was not the execution ground, but the Shanghai Intermediate People's Court. This car of prisoners was going to be sentenced. My heart was calm because the Lord was with me. When the trial began, the college student who was handcuffed with me in the car sat next to me. I said to him, "The God of Abraham God. As long as you confess your sins, repent, ask Jesus' blood to cleanse you, and accept Jesus as your Savior, you will be saved. No matter what you encounter in the future, just call on your father's God, and he will definitely save you." A bailiff found me talking and immediately rushed to me, saying viciously, "Where do you have so much to say?" He pulled me to another row without saying anything of seats. After sitting down, I asked the male prisoner next to me, "Do you believe in the Lord?" The skinny and dejected prisoner looked at me in surprise and lowered his head again. I asked him the second time, "Have you heard

Jesus' teachings? " He said, " I am a Christian. " " Where did you believe in the Lord? " " In Xi' an. " I asked again , " Do you still pray now? " He said, " I haven' t prayed and I forgot. " I said, " The Lord loves you so much! He specially sent me to find you, a lost sheep . You must repent like the prodigal son and return to the arms of the Heavenly Father. If you have any difficulties, tell him and ask him to save you. " He replied , " I will definitely pray in the future. " The trial was suspended at noon and we had lunch in the court. Each person had a bowl of rice and a spoonful of fried dried radish. I saw that this Xi'an Christian was starving, so I set aside half a bowl of rice for him [Note 12] . Paul said, " Preach the word in " (2 Timothy 4:2) . I personally experienced that the Lord also worked in the court. However, every time I think back on this experience, I always feel how much I owe [Note 13] ! I prayed , " Lord ! Because of my child' s laziness, I did not preach your gospel in time . There are so many lost souls in prison and in the courtroom who need to be saved. Although your child has preached the gospel, it is not enough. Please have mercy on me! In your name, Amen! " Dusk At 12:00 p.m., the bailiff escorted us out of the courtroom. Most of the prisoners had already boarded the red prison van. I told the bailiff that my trial had not yet begun, and the bailiff immediately ran over to ask for instructions, and then took me to court. The presiding judge had not asked a few questions when the bailiff urged us to leave, so he hastily ended the questioning and asked me to board the van and return to my cell. One afternoon a few days after the trial, the verdict was delivered. I didn't want to read it, so I stuffed it into the paper box beside me and ate and slept as if nothing had happened. The next morning, my fellow prisoners whispered to me, " You 're still sleeping soundly! If others received the verdict , they would cry their hearts out. " [Note 14] Smile. Note 1 : At that time, many pious saints were arrested and sentenced for their faith, and were all classified as " counter-revolutionaries . " According to the Communist Party 's policy, no one was allowed to help or sympathize with their spouses, parents, children and other relatives, leaving them alone and helpless. This forced them to turn to the Heavenly Father. Note 2 : The First Detention Center is where criminals are detained before being sentenced. The rules and regulations there are stricter than those in prisons and labor camps. I remember two prisoners (Xu Gongrui and Xie Folai) were first detained in the detention center for many years, and then they were transferred to a labor camp in Anhui. At that time, they probably sat on the cement floor for several years, and their backs could not be straightened. One section of their spine protruded backwards, causing their upper body to lean forward. Note 3 : The First Detention Center is where criminals are detained before being sentenced. The rules and regulations there are stricter than those in prisons and labor camps. I remember two prisoners (Xu Gongrui and Xie Folai) were first detained in the detention center for many years, and then they were transferred to a labor camp in Anhui. At that time, they probably sat on the cement floor for several years, and their backs could not be straightened. One section of their spine protruded backwards, causing their upper body to lean forward. Note 3 : Prisons regularly let prisoners in their cells walk in the yard to change the air, which is called " letting the wind blow " . Note 4 : This is the experience of a person who is truly filled with the Holy Spirit - God' s wonderful salvation, the glorious God is above all circumstances [" The Lord sits as King over the flood . The Lord sits as King forever " (Psalm 39:10)] , all hardships, all Satan's torture (see Job 1-2) . Hallelujah ! A person who is truly filled with is like Sister Zheng, who upholds holiness and righteousness, and dies to the world and to himself (see Hebrews 12:14; Galatians 2:22) . Worship the Almighty Father God! A brother said: " No trial is too great, for it tests not us as persons, but the life of the Lord himself " (see Psalm 34:6, 17) . Note 5 : " Even if God kills me, I will believe in him, but I will defend my ways before him " (Job 13:15 , translated according to John N. Darby's English version) . Chapter 4 Father, Your Will Is Such⁹⁵ Note 6 : Those were days when many people fell, but the servant of the Lord —the " weak vessel " (1 Peter 3:7)—was so strong. Paul said, " I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me " (Philippians 4:13) . Note 7 : Praise the Lord for His victory! At this critical moment, most believers would probably shout " Hal lelu jah ! Thank the Lord! " But Sister

Zheng knew the Lord more deeply and more purely. She was afraid that her own tendencies would be mixed in and would displease the Lord. Note 8 : " The Lord said, ' Is not my word like a fire, and like a hammer that breaks a rock in pieces? '" (Jeremiah 23:29) . Note 9 : The cross was originally a wooden structure for the Savior Jesus to complete redemption (Philippians 2:8; Colossians 1:20) , and later became a symbol of shame, self-denial, and death to self on the Christian life path. Therefore, the Lord Jesus asked us to " take up the cross daily and follow [him]" (Luke 9:23) . Note 10 : " Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God " (Matthew 5:8; see John 15:7) . Note 11 : According to prison regulations, prisoners can deposit their own money in the detention center and can withdraw 3 yuan a month at a time to have the guards buy daily necessities on their behalf. The prisoners call it " opening a big account . " Note 12 : It was during the so-called " three years of natural disasters " period, and the food rations were not enough to eat. Many people died in prisons and (especially) labor camps due to lack of food. Prisoners starved from the beginning of the year to the end of the year. Sister Zheng set aside half a bowl of rice , which was a great sacrifice. Note 13 : " Owe no one anything , except to love ; for he who loves his neighbor has fulfilled the law " (Rom 13:8) . Note 14 : " I have said these things to you, so that in me you may have peace. In this world you will have tribulation . But take heart! I have overcome the world " (John 16:33) . " Peace I leave with you ; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid " (John 14:27) . "... Jesus answered [Pilate] , ' You would have no power at all against me unless it had been given you by the amazing grace of God from above ' " (John 19:11) . Tilanqiao Prison One day in May 1959, the cadres of the First Detention Center transferred me to the Tilanqiao Prison in Shanghai. When the cadres of both sides were present, the Tilanqiao cadre asked me my name , age, place of origin, and occupation, and I answered them one by one. He then asked me, " What is your case? I answered, " I don' t know. " " Didn't they give you the verdict? " " They gave it to me. " " Since they gave you the verdict, why don't you know the case? " " I haven't read it yet. " " How many years will he be sentenced to? " " I don' t know. " The officer from the First Detention Center standing next to him was so angry that his face turned red and white, but the officer from Tilanqiao laughed and said, " It's really rare to see a prisoner like this. I didn' t even read the verdict ! " Then he said in disappointment: " Another religious believer! My place is already full ! " The verdict was obviously of great importance, so why did he disdain it? When I was arrested, I had the mindset of " making the best of it " [Note 15] . I knew it was impossible to be released, because I could neither criticize faith, betray God, nor sell out my brothers and sisters. Since I was already serving my sentence, it did n' t matter. I could only trust and obey God, just as the Psalm says: " Commit your way to the Lord ; trust in him, and he will bring it to pass " (Psalm 37:5) . In the First Detention Center , because the case had not been closed, relatives and friends outside the prison could only send things once a month and could not meet with the prisoners. After the case was closed, I came to Tilanqiao Prison. According to the rules , I could meet (of course, it required approval) . During the first visit , Mrs. Niu and Mr. Luo came to line up early in the morning and followed the flow of people to enter. There is no special reception room in the prison. During the visit, the two sides were separated by a desk . I sat on one side of the desk and they stood opposite me. Although we had not seen each other for a year and five months, we prayed for each other in the Lord . When we met, we felt very close and smiled, thanking God for his protection and care. " How many years will you be sentenced to ? " This was the first question they asked me. This sentence reminded me of when Peter was imprisoned, the brothers and sisters in the church cared about him and prayed for him earnestly (Acts 12:5) . Although I was unworthy, the Lord filled me with His grace. Although He did not send angels to rescue me from prison, He allowed these brothers and sisters in the Lord who were not relatives but better than relatives to visit me; He even accompanied me in the cell in person , talked with me intimately every day, and let me enjoy the sweet love. Nothing can separate me from His love - " this love is in Christ Jesus our Lord " (Romans

8:35-39) . After the meeting, we used the notes for the meeting to pick up the items . Back in the cell, many people cried bitterly because they had to say goodbye to their relatives who came to visit them; I could only thank the Lord for His grace and pray that He would continue to protect the members inside and outside the prison. The cell here is very small, and can only accommodate three prisoners lying side by side. The only equipment is a small toilet. We sit on the floor and sleep on the floor. Once I caught a cold, had a high fever, and sweated a lot. After getting up from the " bed " , I saw that the sweat had formed the traces of a person on the cement floor . The food in the prison is not eaten in vain. We have to work to produce clothes and pants for export. At that time, the " Great Leap Forward " movement was launched across the country, and the prison factory was also like the factories in society, " working hard and fast " and " making big announcements " . [Note 16] My workload was to sew 20 pairs of pants every day. My cuffed hands had not yet recovered and were still numb to a certain extent, so I could not hold the tiny sewing needle . Therefore, although I worked hard every day, even if my hands were pierced by needles and bled , I kept working, but I could never complete the task. One afternoon, someone in the group asked me to work " a little more sloppily " so as to " speed up the progress . " I disagreed. I said, " Quality comes first. Ensure quality first, then increase speed. " By the evening, only 19 pairs of pants had been completed. Someone said to me, " I have already exceeded my target " (not only did they let me complete my target, they also let me exceed !) . Someone else said, " You don' t have to give me one and a half, I will lend you one and a half, and you can return it to me tomorrow. " I thought that these were all fraudulent [Note 17] , so I did not accept their " good intentions " . As a result, the entire group was unable to launch a satellite that day, but no one complained about me; even more unexpectedly, someone actually praised me at the group meeting for my " reluctance to make false reports or falsify information. " Thank God for making me an honest person! Lord, " Your faithfulness endures to all generations " (Psalm 119:90) . Most of my fellow prisoners in the factory were sent to the First Detention Center at the same time as me, but we were not in the same cell and did not know each other. Because I was often scolded by the cadres, the cadres' voices spread from the corridor to the cells, so my fellow prisoners knew that No. 1443 was scolded again . The fact that my hands were numb and I did not lie but did not lie became news . After people talked about it a lot, they found out that No. 1443 who insisted on praying and was handcuffed for a long time was now No. 1295. Many people secretly said to me: " No. 1443 is you! " [Note 18] The authorities never relaxed their supervision of the prisoners. Once, during a surprise inspection, they found two large bundles of silk thread for making pants hidden in my bag – the fact of " stealing public property " could not be cleared even if I jumped into the Yellow River! I prayed silently: " Lord! Everyone knows that the child is your servant. Today, for the sake of your name and your glory, I ask you to avenge me (Psalm 26:1) and clarify this matter! " I said calmly : " I didn' t take it. " But who can prove it? The Lord moved the team leader (also a prisoner) to speak out . She said: " The output of 1295 is low, so I only use cooked thread for her. These two bundles of raw silk thread are for people with high output. It must be that someone saw her honest and secretly put it in her bag. " A storm was calmed down in this way. Thank the Lord who hears prayers! The Holy Spirit guided me to preach the gospel , first to the people in the same cell, teaching them Bible verses and singing short songs; then I took advantage of the opportunity to go out for exercise to preach to people in different cells. Someone reported it, so the cadres talked to me: " Why is it not enough for you to preach outside , but you also preach inside? Preaching inside is against prison rules. If you want to believe, believe it yourself , don' t preach it to others. " I said: " I feel uncomfortable if I don' t preach. He said, " Don't pray. You can only pray at home, not here. " I said, " Without prayer, faith has no meaning. " He said , " Even if you want to pray , just pray in your heart, don' t do it in front of others. " I said, " I have to be consistent in what I say and what I do. To do it secretly is to deceive the government . I can' t do it. " The cadres ordered me to write a self-criticism (a letter of guarantee) : I promised that I would never preach

the gospel to anyone again. " Lord! How should I write this? Please guide me. " After praying, I began to write, admitting that I preached to people in the cell and in the exercise area; I had to preach because my heart was full of treasures, and I could not help but speak out [Note 19]; in order to avoid preaching to others when I was in contact with them, I asked to be " confined to a room alone. " The cadres read my self-criticism and flatly refused, saying: " It is impossible to give you a room ! You are not allowed to preach again in the future! " I saw that some of my fellow prisoners were really poor, so I gave them sheets, clothes, towels, toothpaste, cups, and coupons [Note 20]. Someone else reported it [Note 4]. So not only was I put in solitary confinement, but even the fellow prisoners who received my things were also put in solitary confinement. The cadre asked me to explain: " Why do you give gifts to others? What is the purpose of using small favors to win over others? " The person who wanted to accept my gift confessed: " Did she give you the gift because she preached to you? " The latter firmly denied it and said: " She gave me the gift because she felt sorry for me, but she did not preach to me. " 100 Amazing Grace God had mercy on my weakness and made the cadre's threat of " heavy punishment " empty words, and the matter was left unresolved. The anointing which you have, but as the Lord's anointing teaches you about all things. This anointing is real, and is not a lie; and just as it has taught you, abide in Him. My little children, abide in Him, so that when He appears, we will have confidence and will not be ashamed before Him at His coming. (1 John 2:27-28) Note 15 : Sister Zheng once said: " Since I have been put into prison, I do not hope to get out. " This avoids many temptations and is an important step to die to " self ". Note 16 : The Soviet Union launched an artificial satellite, and China called high productivity and breaking records " launching satellites ". Note 17 : " If a man cleanses himself from the lowly things, he will be a vessel for honorable use, sanctified, useful to the Master, prepared for every good work " (2 Timothy 2:21). Note 18 : In the detention center, it was No. 1443, and when I arrived at Shanghai Tilanqiao Prison, it was changed to No. 1295. Note 19 : " For I have no reason to boast in preaching the gospel, for I am compelled to do so. Woe to me if I do not preach the gospel " (1 Corinthians 9:16). " You brood ! How can you, being evil, speak good things? For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaks " (Matthew 12:34). Note 20 : Prisoners are not allowed to carry money with them. They can only exchange money for shopping coupons used exclusively in prison, which are called " vouchers ". Chapter 5 Your Rod and Your Rod Comfort Me 101 Chapter 5 Your Rod and Your Rod Comfort Me Shanghai Prison is also the main station for labor reform. Those whose cases have been closed in various detention centers are first concentrated in Tilanqiao Prison and then sent to various places. While we were waiting to be sent, we worked in the prison factory. One day in late summer of 1960, when night fell, a group of us were escorted to Shanghai Railway Station by soldiers with live ammunition. The train started slowly, and everyone was filled with mixed feelings. Some cried secretly, and some sighed softly. Although none of the brothers and sisters in Shanghai could come to see us off, I said to them from the bottom of my heart: " Goodbye ! My heart misses you dearly! " No one of the prisoners knew where the train was going. I am now like Abraham who " went out not knowing where he was going " (Heb. 11:8), but I firmly believe that " the Lord is my shepherd " and he will " lead me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake "; no matter how rough and long the journey is, even if I need to " walk through the valley of the shadow of death ", his rod and his staff " comfort me " (Ps. 23:1-4). With his comfort, why should I worry? The train to the power station construction site finally stopped in Anhui Province, the " three-year natural disaster ". After getting off the train, I took a ship, then a car, and then walked. Sister Yuan Muen, was tall and could not stand the long journey and had difficulty walking; so I put my left arm around her waist, her right hand was on my shoulder, and we walked slowly. However I begged the Lord to add strength so that the two of us on the pilgrimage could complete. Sister Yuan saw that I was burdened, so she said to me, " Go on your own, don't worry about me. " How could I bear to leave my sister

behind? "By the amazing grace of the Lord who strengthens me" (Philippians 4:13), we finally persevered and walked about 30 li [Note 1] and arrived at a deserted rural area. The cadre pointed to a small house and said, "This is your home." It was introduced that this was a power station under construction at the Anhui Provincial Water Resources and Electric Power Bureau in the northern suburbs of Hefei. We walked into the "home" and saw that it was just a triangular shed covered with reed mats, without a floor or any furniture. Many of the 80 people in our group burst into tears, crying and saying, "Is this our home? It's worse than a cowshed!" I remembered that "foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head" (Matthew 8:20), and I was convinced that this shed was better than the one where the Lord Jesus lived. I was grateful to him for living in the same shed with me. I built my nest by spreading straw on the ground. This new "home" was better than the prison cells in Shanghai in that it was well ventilated on all sides and close to nature. When it rained heavily outside, it would drizzle inside the shed. When we slept, earthworms would climb onto the "bed" and frogs would dance on us. Some fellow prisoners would take the straw used to make their "beds" outside to dry in the sun on sunny days and find that the "beds" were covered with dirt. There was a "disc" with patterns on the bottom - it turned out to be a poisonous snake! Countless mosquitoes bit people and made it hard to sleep all night. I complained to the Lord, "Lord! I have to work during the day and am exhausted. Without a mosquito net, I can't sleep. How can I do that?" The Lord said to me, "Child, were there mosquito nets? I was bitten by mosquitoes just the same! What you are experiencing today is what I have experienced." I could only bow my head and worship. At that time, except for special people, people all over the country were starving, and there were even starving people everywhere in Anhui. [Note 1] The prisoners' diet was unimaginable: at first, each of us could eat a bowl of rice, but soon it was changed to a black, bitter, and hard-to-swallow steamed bread (because it was made of five kinds of ingredients, including yam vines, yam leaves, peanut vines, peanut leaves, and wild grass, which were ground into powder. Everyone jokingly called it "five-spice powder steamed bread"); then there was only a bowl of salt water or a bowl of clear soup with a few yellow vegetable leaves floating in it. Someone wrote a doggerel about this: "Looking forward to the end of work, looking forward to the end of work, a few leaves of green vegetable soup after work." Diseases followed one after another. Edema [Note 2] became a common phenomenon; many people suffered from hypoglycemia, and the mortality rate was very high. I became one of the two patients with ascites in the team, the other being Zhou Shengmei, who had already died. My stomach was so swollen that I could neither lie down nor sit. I could only stand against the wall all day long. It was really unbearable. One afternoon, I was neither asleep nor dreaming, but I saw Zhou Shengmei holding a medicine bottle in her hand, standing in front of me and handing it to me. I thought to myself: "This fellow sufferer with ascites is already dead, why did she come to me?" I took the medicine bottle from her and said: "In the name of Jesus, I drive you away!" I threw the medicine bottle in my hand, and she disappeared. I woke up and was sweating again. At that time, my body was very weak and I often sweated, so that my whole body seemed to have been fished out of the water. I prayed earnestly: "Heavenly Father! Your child is sick, you must make a bed for me!" The Lord moved a fellow sufferer named Lin who was not in the same group as me. While I was sleeping, he quietly took away my sweat-soaked clothes, washed them, dried them, folded them, and put them back on my pillow, so that I could enjoy the grace in suffering. The Lord also moved brothers and sisters from other places to bring me some medicine. Under the conditions at that time, it was impossible to cure ascites, but my ascites subsided day by day and finally dried up. I am sure that this was the result of the Lord's personal healing, as David sang: "The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive ... You will make his bed in his sickness" (Psalm 41:2-3); "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all his benefits, for He forgives all your sins, He heals all your diseases" (Psalm 103:2-3).

Winter is here, and we have truly experienced the plight of hunger and cold. One morning, I saw it was already dawn, so I wanted to get up, but I felt that the quilt was so heavy that it was difficult to even turn over. It turned out that the quilt was full of snow, and my eyebrows and hair turned white! Our 104 Amazing Grace hut could not withstand the howling north wind, and finally opened the "skylight", allowing us to experience the scene of "the weather was cold all night, without a cover" (Job 24:7) Note 1: 30 huali equals 15 kilometers, or 9.32 miles. Note 1: During the so-called "three-year natural disaster" period in Xuancheng County, Anhui Province, 130,000 people starved to death because the county party committee leaders falsely reported production, leaving little left after the farmers paid their public grain. Due to great public indignation, the county party committee secretary was shot dead in the end. Note 2: Edema caused by malnutrition. Tianjia'an Farm survived eight months at the power station construction site. Many of our fellow sufferers have been buried in the loess. We, the survivors, were transferred to Tianjia'an in Jiulongkan, Huainan City. This was originally the poorest place. The Anhui Provincial Water Resources and Electric Power Department wanted to open a farm here to achieve "melon and vegetable substitution" (using melons and vegetables to replace food to survive the famine). Tianjia'an Farm is more like a large melon garden than a farm. Here, the labor force is divided into four levels, and the food provided is also divided into four levels. This practice is reasonable and fair; however, even eating first-class food is not enough to fill the stomach, so the trend of stealing food has emerged at the construction site. My labor force was the weakest and I could only eat fourth-class food. I prayed to God to "give me neither poverty nor riches, but to give me the food I need, lest I be full and deny you and say, 'Who is the Lord?' Or lest I be poor and steal and thus blaspheme the name of my God" (Prov. 30:8-9). In the past, I had no special feelings about the words in the Lord's Prayer, "Give us this day our" (Matt. 6:11), but now I feel it is very close and real. In the past, I wanted to eat good food when I was full; now I am hungry and have no choice but to pray, "Lord! I wish I could have enough food one day! Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comfort me!" There were more than 70 fellow sufferers living in our "Whoever finds someone stealing steamed buns should hug the thief's thighs." One night, I had a heart attack and was very sad. I wanted to call a doctor, but I couldn't shout. A fellow prisoner happened to pass by me on her way to the toilet. I wanted her to call a doctor for me, so I hugged her feet. She kicked me away and said, "Why are you hugging my feet? I didn't steal your steamed buns!" (If you had a steamed bun at that time, you would treat it as a treasure and only take a bite when you were very hungry). Everyone in the shed woke up, thinking that a thief had been caught. There are all kinds of melons planted on the farm, such as watermelons, sweet melons, cantaloupes, golden melons, white melons, green melons, green melons with green flesh, etc. When the melons and fruits are ripe, someone has to watch over them from morning to night to prevent theft. At night, cadres patrol with long guns on their backs, and my task is to guard the melon fields during the day. The sun was scorching in the sky, and there was no water to drink. My eyes were sunburned with sparks; facing the abundant fruits that were pleasing to the eye and good for food (Genesis 2:9), it was really a battle. In order to avoid this temptation, I decided not to enter the melon fields and sat by the road every day. Everyone laughed at me and said, "Only a fool would look at the melon and not eat it!" I managed to resist. But Satan did not let me go, and a wild melon grew by the road where I was sitting. This wild melon, called "horse cannon" in the local area, is like the castor bean that Jonah saw (Jonah 4:6). It grows very fast and blooms yellow flowers and bears fruit in just a few days. The tempter (referring to the devil) said, "This is not a melon grown by the government, but a wild melon. Eating a government melon is a sin. Sin, but what's the big deal?" I thought it made sense, so I reached out and picked the melon and took a bite - it was extremely bitter! I regretted it so much, and remembered the words in the Book of James: "But each one is tempted when he is drawn away by his own evil desire and enticed. Then desire when it has conceived, gives birth to sin; and sin, when it is full-grown, brings forth death" (

James 1:14-15). I did not pull out this wild melon when it first sprouted, but instead let evil desire conceive led to sin. "Lord! Please forgive my sins and save our lives from death, and keep us alive in famine" (Psalm 33:19). After five months of labor reform in Tianjia'an, we were transferred to a state-owned pig farm with 10,000 pigs near Dingtang Lake in Luqiao Town, Zhenyuan County. Due to poor management, all the pigs died. When we arrived, we saw only rows of pig pens; we lived in the pig pens. The night before, our luggage had not arrived and the weather was cold, so we had to dig a nest in the weeds and sleep in it. However, the straw could not resist the cold, and I could not sleep; I remembered that the Lord who loved me was born in a manger, with no pillow or bed, but only wrapped in cloth. "Lord Jesus! Everything I have experienced is what you have already experienced. How long, wide, high and deep is your great love for me!" (See Hebrews 4:15) The roof of the pigsty was covered with straw, and it would leak everywhere when it rained. The bunks where Sister Yuan Muen and I stayed leaked particularly badly. Although we didn't have to work on rainy days and could avoid heavy labor, we would rather work on sunny days because we were afraid of leaks. Because as soon as it rained, we had to use washbasins, cups, bowls and other utensils that could hold water to catch the leaking water. On the contrary, there was a severe shortage of water for daily use. Not only was there no running water, but we even had to walk six or seven miles to a pond near the work site to take a bath or shower. I would take off my clothes and bring back a cup with my eating cup. Because I was wobbly when I walked, I would often only have half a cup left when I got back to the pigsty. Thinking back to when I was in Shanghai and didn't cherish the use of tap water, and how I had wasted a lot of God's grace, I obeyed the Lord's discipline in my heart and prayed that the Lord would make me never dare to waste His grace again. During this period, I suffered from heart disease and mild ascites, and the most serious one was nocturia. It turned out that when I was building a mud house at the power station site, I couldn't hold a big stone, and I couldn't stand the other prisoners scolding me, "I eat so much and get fat, but I don't have any strength. Do I have to take my strength to the coffin?" So I picked up the stone and worked hard, and ended up with urinary incontinence. At that time, I thought I was working so hard for the name of the Lord and for His glory, but in fact I was working for vanity and out of flesh, and ended up suffering loss. Luqiao is a very cold place. Every night when I woke up, my bed and quilt were soaked with urine, and I had to take them outside to dry. As a result, the water not only did not evaporate, but turned into ice. I fell into a dilemma that was difficult to escape. A cadre sympathized with me, and said to the fellow prisoners in the same group as me: "You should take care of her and call her when you get up to." This made it worse. Zhang San would wake me up when he got up, and Li Si would also wake me up when he got up, making it impossible for me to sleep. I wrote a letter to my relatives to tell them about this predicament, and they sent me a rubber sheet. Our bunks were next to each other, and each bunk was only three and a half bricks wide. I put the rubber sheet on the mattress, and as a result, my bed was no longer soaked, but the urine flowed onto the beds on the left and right, causing others to curse me. "Lord, who sits in heaven! Your eyes search the whole earth (see 2 Chronicles 16:9). You have seen the suffering of your children, please have mercy on them!" I could only pray to the Lord. Blessed is the God who hears prayers. One day, the cadre doctor [Note 3] (the medical officer of the labor camp) suddenly called me to the office gave me a hospitalization card and told me that I had a heart disease and needed to be hospitalized for treatment. What was even more unexpected was that one of the doctors in the hospital was from my hometown of. He had studied in Germany and Japan and had excellent medical skills. It took only two courses of treatment to cure my nocturia. The love of the Lord on me is really beyond words! "Praise the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all his benefits, who forgives all my sins and heals all my diseases" (Psalm 103:2-3). Note 3: In addition to cadre doctors, there were also prisoner doctors in the labor camp, but their identities were different and their treatment was different in all aspects. 108 Amazing Grace

Huangshan Tea Forest Farm The above three labor reform sites are all construction sites of the Anhui Provincial Water Resources and Electric Power Department. After more than a year of labor reform in the Wantou Pig Farm the Huangshan Tea Forest Farm in Taiping County, which is under the jurisdiction of the Anhui Provincial Public Security Department. We took a bus from Dingtang Lake to Luqiao Town and slept in the open space that night. We took the train the next day. It was the height of summer, and the train was hot and stuffy, especially with dry lips and tongues. It was unbearable. You had to pay for the water on the train, but the prisoners were not allowed to carry cash. However, the young prisoners in the same train were allowed to bring cash. I remembered that I still had some stamps, so I exchanged them for the young prisoners' cash and bought water to quench my thirst and that of several other prisoners. It was already evening when we got off the train, and we took a car again. After a whole night of bumpy ride, we finally arrived at the headquarters of Huangshan Tea Forest Farm. The young prisoners saw the sky and the rolling mountains, and they couldn't help crying: "I can't turn over in this life, and I can't escape!" But I liked the poetic Huangshan - being on the mountain seemed to be closer to the sky; this scene made me sing: "Close! My Lord, my God!" There were four female labor reform teams in Huangshan Tea Forest Farm, and the fourth team had just transferred a group of southerners, so they added us in. The mountains here are rich in trees, so we were able to sleep on wooden beds, enjoying the privilege of sleeping on beds for the first time since being arrested and put into the detention center. However, we experienced mosquito bites, especially bedbug bites — swarms of bedbugs swarmed out of the bed boards and wall boards, making sleeping on the bed even more painful than sleeping on the floor. I complained to the Lord: "I have to work during the day and cannot sleep at night. What should I do?" The Lord said to me: "Aren't you going to be a martyr for me? Why are you begging for mercy from bedbugs and mosquitoes?" I suddenly realized: Oh, how weak and corrupt the flesh is! "Lord! Please give me strength to truly deny myself, take up my own cross and follow you" Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comfort me 109 (see Mark 8:34). Another characteristic of the local area is that there are many rats. They eat and live with us unscrupulously — the rats rush to eat our eat them. There is no difference between us! On the night of New Year's Eve, a rat actually bit a big hole in the tip of my nose, causing me to bleed drip by drip! One day when I was working on the construction site, I had a heart attack. My fellow prisoners helped me back to the dormitory, and I was bedridden for several months. The most difficult thing during this period was going to the toilet, because the toilet was far away from the dormitory and it was very inconvenient to go back and forth. I thought to myself, how nice it would be if I had a small toilet! When I was longing for it, my fellow prisoner Wang Da received a package from home. When he opened it, he found it was a wooden barrel! The Catholic nun immediately gave it to me as a toilet. Not too early or too late, sending a wooden barrel from the city to the mountainous area where wood is abundant - how wonderful it is! The Lord's love for me is really indescribable. After my condition improved, I was transferred to the Shikengkou Women's Team. A medical accident occurred the day after I arrived: a medical prisoner gave me a medicine, and as soon as I took it, I felt I was so upset that I barely managed to climb the stairs. As soon as I reached the upper floor, I fell to the ground. I struggled to crawl to my bed and lost consciousness. A fellow patient was resting in the dormitory. When she heard me crying, she thought, "Zheng Huiduan never cries. Why is she crying today?" She came and saw that my skin was as red as red paper, my hands and feet were twitching, and I was unconscious. She was so scared that she immediately called a doctor. The doctor reported to the cadres, who immediately called and asked doctors from three other teams to come for a consultation. After the consultation, they couldn't tell me what disease I had, so they intended to send me to the hospital; but the doctor of our team was afraid that the matter would be exposed and refused. So they asked someone to carry me from the dormitory to the infirmary and let me lie on the door panel. When I slowly woke up, I couldn't say a word. The next day, I was still unconscious. I even took off and put them in my

mouth to bite . I also went to the garbage dump to pick up food to eat. On the third day, I opened my eyes and saw nothing but insects — on my clothes, on my quilt, on the walls, on the ceiling, all large and small insects moving around . I was so scared that I ran out of the dormitory, but I still saw insects. In order to catch insects, I tore two sheets. The people in the group a group of people to the mountains to look for me. They saw me sitting alone under a big tree in the deep mountains. They were afraid that I would be hurt by wild animals (there were many wild animals in the mountains , and the government even sent a tiger hunting team to live here at that time), so they dragged me back. After a while , they found that I was missing again. After searching for a long time , they saw me sitting quietly by the stream ... God's mercy made me recover, and there were no sequelae. Through this illness, I had a little experience of " worms under the bed and maggots above " (Isaiah 14:11), and deeply realized the preciousness of the Lord's salvation. The Lord knew that I needed to retreat to his presence for meditation, so he led me to the deep mountains and forests and the clear streams to enjoy the incomparable sweetness of being alone with the Lord. One day after that, the disciplinary cadre of the headquarters [Note 4] came to talk to me and asked: " Zheng Huiduan, what have you been thinking about these days? " I said: " Nothing. " He said: " Is your mind rusted? You should also think about the past and the future. " I said: " My future is a pile of yellow earth. I don't think about yesterday, nor do I think about tomorrow , because tomorrow is a mystery, and mysteries belong to the Lord. " He asked again: " How is your speech in study ? " I said: " I really admire those uneducated old ladies. They have endless things to say in study meetings , but I have nothing to say. When it comes to study time, it's like taking a nap, just like " The cadre said: " Age has something to do with it, and day time fatigue also has something to do with it, but the main reason is that you have no feelings for the new society. " I just laughed it off. The cadre asked again: " I heard that your brother sent you a Hero brand gold pen. Did you use it ? " " The pen is still in the package, hanging on the beam, and I haven't used it. " " Why not? " " According to my brother's financial situation, he can buy me a pen. Why did he give me his own award? Because the pen is engraved with the words ' Awarded to Advanced Workers by the Fujian Provincial Health Department ' . I don't know what my brother's intention is: to encourage me? Or to stimulate me? " " It's a stimulation, and it's encouragement. " This cadre seems to be very capable, but it's a pity that he doesn't understand the importance of Christians insisting on the truth. to understand the truth and walk the path of eternal life; Christians do not need to worry about tomorrow (Matthew 6:34), and have " counted all things as dung, in order that they may gain Christ " (Philippians 3:8). Of course, the path to eternal life is not a broad and straight narrow and bumpy road. In order to protect my faith, I once adopted a negative approach: in the first six years after my arrest , I did not dare to read newspapers, study, or ask questions. I did not think that we are only branches, and the Lord is the tree. Without the Lord, we can do nothing (see John 15:5). However, " having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end " (John 13:1); he will " be able to guard what I have committed to him until that day " (2 Timothy 1:12). Therefore, I not only " avoid worldly and empty chatter and the oppositions of false knowledge " (1 Timothy 6:20), but also " I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me " (Philippians 4:13). One day, our women's team went to the headquarters for a meeting and passed by the " cannon forest " on the way . Although it was my first time walking this road, it seemed like I had walked it before. Suddenly, I remembered a dream that the Lord gave me before I was arrested: I was leaning on a tall man, walking together on a winding mountain road; I was empty-handed and had no burden, but the tall man was carrying a big bag; although we we walked forward very intimately and sweetly. There were a few people in front of us . Looking back, I saw a few 112 Amazing Grace people coming up from behind, and I woke up. When I woke up , a sentence came to my mind: " Who is this who comes up from the wilderness leaning on her beloved ? " (Song

8:5) The next day, I told Mrs. Niu about this dream. The current situation is exactly the fulfillment of that dream. Only by relying closely on "the Lord who bears our burdens every day" (Psalm 68:19) - my beloved beloved, can I walk through the wilderness road full of dangers. Soon, I was transferred to the Huangshan Third Labor Reform Team located in Wangjiawu. My task was the same as when I was in Shikengkou: making straw sandals. One day I had a high fever and stayed in bed. That afternoon, the disciplinary cadre came to the dormitory to see me and asked me: "Zheng Huiduan, has your fever subsided?" I said: "Not yet." She smiled and put her fingers and said: "Please, God bless you." I felt that something unusual was going to happen. At one, the cadre and the director woke me up from my deep sleep and said: "Zheng Huiduan, get up! Pack your things and leave!" I asked: "Are you leaving alone, or are you leaving?" "Only you." I said: "If everyone else leaves, I will leave too. If everyone else doesn't leave, I won't leave either." The cadre said: "Hurry up, the car is waiting!" She called the fellow prisoners in my group and helped me pack my luggage. The female cadre immediately sent me away with. On the way, I prayed silently: "Lord! What is going to happen? Please let me know." My spirit sang: Yes, Jesus Jesus knows that the way of the Lord is the best; please come and call me, and I will be at peace. Whether the future is smooth or rough, I leave it all in the hands of the Lord; whether it is sorrow or joy, Jesus knows it. Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comfort me 113 Singing and praying along the way. Suddenly, a powerful word came to me: "Lord! You have the words of eternal life, to whom shall we go?" (John 6:68) I held on to this sentence tightly. "Lord! I don't want anything but You!" When the two cadres sent me to Tangjiaqiao Station, there were already two Shanghai public security officers waiting for me there. The cadres from Huangshan Tea Forest Farm handed me over to the people from Shanghai, who took me to the car and took me to Wuhu to Shanghai by ship. Along the way, I didn't have to carry luggage or buy tickets; not only was I not subject to any inspection, but I also received special care: I didn't have to queue up when buying train tickets and boat tickets; I enjoyed priority when getting on the bus and boat. I was full of gratitude to the Lord for allowing me, a heavenly cadre, to enjoy special treatment! Note 4: The labor reform farms are divided into three levels: the main farm has branch farms, and the branch farms have labor reform teams. Each level has cadres in charge of ideological transformation, called "disciplinary cadres"; those in charge of labor production are called "production cadres"; the top leader of the labor reform team is called "instructor"; the top leader of the branch farm is called "instructor"; the top leader of the main farm is called "party committee secretary". When I returned to the First Detention Center and arrived in Shanghai, the car of the Municipal Public Security Bureau was waiting at the dock. They immediately sent me to the First Detention Center, saying that they wanted to review the original case. However, there was no remaining sin [Note 5] or new sin, so what was there to review? For "the thoughts of the Lord are higher than our thoughts" (Isaiah 55:9), "He will sit like a refiner and purifier of silver, and he will purify the sons of Levi, and refine them like gold and silver" (Malachi 3:3). In the seven and a half months, the Lord put me on his scales every day (see Dan. 5:27), showing that I was not of sufficient weight, so he specially refined me, purified me, and edified me. This time, I didn't need to learn the lesson of wearing handcuffs. My main task was to accept the "class struggle" and "patriotism" education from the cadres from day to night. Although the other party could be said to be earnest, the effect could be said to be playing the lute to a cow, because my will was firm and I remembered "Do not let anyone deceive you with empty words. Because of these things the wrath of God will come on the sons of disobedience. Therefore do not be partakers" (Ephesians 5:6-7). Since patient education was ineffective, I got straight to the point and had a showdown. One day, the interrogator said to me: "When I arrested you, I respected you the first time I saw you. You are a very gifted sister. How could Zhao Junying find someone like you - young, beautiful, eloquent, and gifted!" I pointed at him and said, "This is simply a slander against me." He said, "With your personality, you will succeed in everything you do. Why do you

insist on doing missionary work? It would be great if you could be a Marxist-Leninist propagandist! Today you are the defendant and are being tried; as long as you change your mind, you can be transformed from a counter-revolutionary to a Revolutionary. The label of counter-revolutionary was put on you by the Public Security Bureau, and we can also take it off for you. As long as you stand on our side and change your position, you will be revolutionary. As long as you are willing to cooperate with us, there will be no relationship between being interrogated and being interrogated, and we can be equal." I replied: "I am neither a revolutionary nor a counter-revolutionary. Heavenly Father called me only to preach. I am not a political talent, and engaging in politics will only bring more trouble than success. Today I do not participate in politics, and you say I am a counter-revolutionary; if I participate in revolution, I will be even more of a counter-revolutionary, because engaging in politics requires lying, and I am a child of God, and I cannot lie, one plus one can only equal two. During the Kuomintang period, I did not serve its regime; today, I do not serve the Communist regime. People like me are not popular in any era. As you said, the Kuomintang suspected that I was a Communist and tracked me for a year and a half; today the Communist Party says I am a counter-revolutionary. I really can't figure it out.

Chapter 5 Your Rod and Your Staff Comfort Me 115 Another day, the interrogator wanted to show me Ms. Jiao Weizhen's study speech notes, but I refused. He asked me to write an article titled "My Beloved Motherland", and I did. After reading it, he said to me: "This article is really well written. It is comprehensive and in-depth, with content and emotion. It shows that you are good at writing articles and are also a patriot. We arrested you because of our work mistakes." Once, the interrogator said to me: "I was just sitting in the office. How could you come in one by one (arrested)? It shows that there are people working for us in your church. I hope you will also participate in this kind of work. This is underground work, secret work, and I am your leader. I am responsible for your housing, life, and work. You must listen to me and follow me; I will teach you to say half a sentence, and leave the other half for you to say, and you must obey absolutely. After you go out, live in the place we prepare for you, and you must interact among brothers and sisters. You must appear in a spiritual appearance. You can pray for others and speak spiritual words, but you must report the situation to me. We will meet in restaurants and movie theaters; when you are asked to report, you must come out to meet. If you work well, you will not only make meritorious deeds to atone for your sins, but you will even have the hope of going abroad." I thought to myself: "I will not go to jail, but ask my brothers and sisters to go to jail for me? I will not work, so how can I ask my brothers and sisters to work for me? Lord! Even if I die, I will die here, and I will not betray my Lord and friends!" So I replied: "I cannot obey you! I am the most free person who refuses to be bound. I refused the bishop's commission in the Methodist Church, and I never poured a cup of tea for my boss Zhao Junying in the "Student Union"; I cannot guarantee that I will listen to you in the future. I neither watch movies nor go to restaurants, and I cannot do the work of meeting and reporting. As for going abroad, I have abroad and came back on my own." "Lord, You cannot be mocked" (Gal. 6:7)! How could I use a spiritual appearance to deceive and trap my brothers and sisters?" I made up my mind, and after returning to the cell, I borrowed a pair of scissors and asked someone to cut off my long hair. I wanted to destroy the appearance of the Amazing Grace Spirit [Note 6], and I was determined to follow the Lord and never give in no matter how hard it was. During another interrogation, the other party saw that my hair had been cut off, and he was surprised and amused: "Haha, you even cut your hair off!" He also said: "Zheng Huiduan, if you met the Kuomintang today, all your heads would be moved. Today I will not say that you are 'reactionary', but only that you are 'stubborn'. Tell me, is the Communist Party objective? I and There are ideological problems between you and me. We need to reform you. Of course, it is easy to kill a person, but it is difficult. But even if it cannot be done in ten years, we must reform you in twenty years. He suggested inviting Pastor Yang Shaotang [Note 2] to talk to me, saying, "Don't you listen to

him ?" I said, " I used to admire him, but now I ' see only Jesus and no one else . " " Shall I ask your brother to come and persuade you? " " I don't want to see my brother at this time " " These days you must have regarded me as a devil who tempted you to commit a crime, right? " " You are so familiar with the Bible and so knowledgeable about the church situation. Could you be a Judas? " He laughed and said, " You are almost right. " I said, " You know so much about the doctrine. The Lord will judge you twice as much! " He asked, " According to what you said, I will be run over by a car as soon as I go out on the road today ? There are three types : one is preachers like you, one is those people in the ' Three-Self ', and one is public security personnel like me. I am familiar with the Bible and the church situation, and I am also doing this for work. " This person's level is indeed not low. It is said that he later became the head of the Shanghai Public Security Bureau in charge of religious affairs . During the showdown, the interrogator asked me: " You have been reformed for six years. What is your rod and your staff comforting me ? " I answered: " In the past, I heard about the Lord by hearing the ears, but six years of reform have made me see the Lord with my own eyes " (see Job 42:5) . He shouted angrily: " How dare you answer the public security personnel like this! " At the same time , he pointed to the interrogation room and said: " Do you know that your sister Zhang Zhouxin [Note 7] died here? " I said: " That's the fact " " Then have you decided not to cooperate with us ? Think about it again. " I shook my head. Thank God! When temptation comes, even nodding and shaking your head are His grace. Finally, he said: " We plan to use you because we see that it is not easy for you to confess your sins; if you are a soft bone who easily confesses your sins, we don't want to use you. We can release you on medical parole, and you can ask Mrs. Niu to be your guarantor. " " I don't want her to be my guarantor, because she is not my relative, but just a neighbor. I believe Mrs. Niu will not be my guarantor either, because Christians would not do that " (see Proverbs 17:18) . " This is just a matter of procedure. Since you don't want to, we can let you go home to your brother. " I disagreed. He said: " We can also send you to Qingpu Farm or Chongming . You can come back once a month to visit the brothers and sisters in Shanghai. This is also a way to take care of you. " I said: " I won't go to Qingpu or Chongming [Note 8] . You'd better send me to a place far away. —Send me to Qinghai or Northeast China. He was at his wits' end and finally sent three people to take me back to Huangshan Tea Forest Farm. Thank the Lord! " You made us like sheep ready to be eaten ", and we endured humiliation, ridicule , mockery and abuse, but You protected us, so that these trials " came upon us, but we did not forget You, nor violated Your covenant; our hearts did not turn away, nor did our feet stray from Your ways " (Psalm 44:11, 17, 18) . Note 5 : Refers to sins that have not been confessed to the government. Note 6 : "... For a woman's hair is her glory, for it is given to her as a covering " (1 Corinthians 11:15) . Note 2 : Someone once published a book, listing Pastor Yang Shaotang as one of the four great spiritual figures in China, after Wang Mingdao, Watchman Nee, and Jia Yuming. Some people also listed Brother Song Shangjie (1901-1944.8.18. Doctor of Chemistry) in the list, replacing Yang Shaotang. For details of Brother Wang Mingdao's performance in the next forty years, please refer to Brother "Another Forty Years ". Nee, Jia, and Yang all joined the " Three-Self Reform Movement " (later changed to " Three-Self Patriotic Movement ") . Nee was arrested in the " Three Antis and Five Antis Movement " in May 1952 ; Jia died in 1964 before the " Cultural Revolution " ; Yang served as one of the national " Three-Self " leaders. Their end as human beings (Hebrews 13:7) is a lesson and is worthy of serious learning. Note 7 : Zhang Zhouxin (an elderly servant of God) had continued the work of Song Shangjie Grace Home; Sister Zhang Zhouxin (brothers and sisters respectfully called her " Aunt Zhang ") was originally a doctor, and later took charge of Beijing Xiangshan Grace Home. She was arrested for the Lord, and was taken to the Lord in the labor camp, and rested in the Lord's arms. Note 8 : All are suburban counties . Returning to Huangshan Tea Forest Farm The cadres of Huangshan Labor Camp were very surprised to see me back, because my household registration, grain and oil, etc. had been transferred to Shanghai. He asked in confusion: " You actually came back! What is your relationship with

Huangshan Tea Forest Farm?" I said: "I am determined to find a hilltop (a place for burial) . "Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comfort me 119 He said with an unhappy face: "You want to find a hilltop, but I will put you in a ditch. " The cadre's words were not in vain. After I was released from prison, I was indeed sent to Lixin Farm, which was severely flooded. But God saved me from the flood, but that's another story. After completing the formalities at the headquarters, I was sent back to the Huangshan Women's Team in Wangjiawu. There was no . The water for the 100 or so people in the team depended on the spring water that was brought from the mountain to several large wooden barrels placed inside and outside the kitchen using bamboo pipes. One day, the water flow suddenly became smaller, and only a few drops of water flowed into the wooden barrels. The kitchen water supply was very poor. It immediately became a problem, not to mention the water for washing. The cadres were very anxious and immediately sent people up the mountain to find a bamboo pipe buried in the water source. They reached into the pipe with their hands and caught a fat and big frog. The frog fell into the water pipe and could not get out, so it blocked the water. This incident gave me a great feeling: when our spiritual channels are blocked and cannot supply others, we should first check whether there are blockages such as frogs. "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts; see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting life" (Psalm 139:23-24). Time flies on the livestock farm, and the seven-year sentence is finally served. However, in this country, serving a sentence does not mean release. The cadres announced that I would "stay on the farm for employment" and transferred me to the livestock farm staff team. I became an "agricultural worker" in name. The labor during the sentence was not paid. In the first month after I got the job, I was paid 17 yuan [Note 3], which was only half of the monthly salary of the lowest-level industrial workers in the city, but it was enough for one person to live on in the countryside. 120 Amazing Grace When my brother knew that I had completed, he sent me 20 yuan and a letter. The letter said, "Sister, congratulations on your new life!" I wrote back, "I have a salary now, which is more than enough for me to live on. You don't have to send me money anymore." The next month, the cadres informed me, "Your salary has been changed to living expenses, 9 yuan and 20 cents per month." The reason for the change from salary my brother to tell him about this change; my former neighbors also stopped sending me parcels because I had "been reborn" as before. 9 yuan and 20 cents was barely enough to make ends meet, and the clothes I wore during the seven years of labor reform were almost all torn. All year round, I wore a patched coat that was thicker than a jacket. The long-sleeved shirt was torn, so I changed it to a short-sleeved shirt; the short-sleeved shirt became a vest; the long trousers were changed to shorts; the shorts became briefs. The meager living expenses made it impossible for me to buy new clothes. Although the material conditions were very poor, I felt great comfort every time I thought of the presence of the Lord, who had allowed me to safely pass through the seven years of hardship, and who was born in a manger, wrapped in cloth. The livestock farm cadres assigned me to manage a tea nursery of 9 mu of land, and said: "The tea seeds have just been planted, and the tea seedlings have not yet emerged." When I went to the field, I saw only weeds growing everywhere. It was more like a barren grassland than a nursery, so the first thing I had to do was to pull out the weeds. But the weeds grew very tall and had deep roots. When I weeded, I couldn't take away the tea seeds. I could only pull out the weeds one by one with my hands. And when I pulled out the weeds with my right hand, I had to hold down the roots with my left hand to avoid pulling out the tea seeds. The weeds in the front field were pulled out, and it rained. The weeds in the back field had not been pulled out yet, and tender grass grew in the front again. So I had to pull again and again until the weeds in this field were completely pulled out, and the skin on my ten fingers was worn out. After weeding, the next step was to dig the ground, pick out the large and small stones in the soil, and use a hoe to dig the soil to make ridges. In the 9-mu field, 27 ridges were made. Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comfort me 121 In May, the tender green tea seedlings broke through the soil, neat and beautiful. I continued to

loosen the soil and apply fertilizer to make the tea seedlings grow. Just when my hard work was paying off, the tea seedlings fell down in rows, as I was very puzzled. At that time, I had no agricultural knowledge and experience at all. I just suspected that it was the bad guys who destroyed it, so I hurriedly I hurried to report to the cadres. The cadres laughed and said, "It's not bad people who are destroying the tea seedlings, it's tigers." I asked, "How can a tiger eat tea seedlings?" He said, "It's not a tiger in the mountains, it's a kind of pest called 'cutworms.' You have to get up early every morning to catch them." I said, "How do I know it's in the field? How do I catch it?" So the cadres took a small hoe and went to the field to demonstrate to me: when the hoe was dug into the field, it was found that the cutworm was sleeping on the roots of the tea seedlings, so it was taken out and smashed to death. After the cadres left, I stayed in the field, catching insects and thinking. I have always been afraid of insects, but now not only do I see insects every day, but I also have to catch them with my hands. It is really a difficult lesson to learn. I said, "Lord! I am Your workmanship (Isaiah 64:8), how great is Your work in me! You molded me and formed me; You dug out my heart and cleared away the stones to plant the best vines, hoping that they would bring forth grapes, but instead I brought forth wild grapes" (Isaiah 5:2). May the Lord have mercy and catch the fox for me, for the vines are in bloom! (Song 2:15) Note 3: During the prison term, prisoners do not receive wages and eat whatever they are given for three meals a day. After serving their sentences, they are paid wages, but they have to pay for their own three meals. Although Sister Zheng served her sentence, she was not removed from the label of "counter-revolutionary", so she was only given living expenses to keep her afloat. This shows that Sister Zheng's living conditions did not improve compared to when she was a prisoner. 122 Amazing Grace Lixin Farm The second place of work after my "rebirth" was Lixin Farm in Susong County, Anhui Province. There are rice fields, cotton fields and vegetable gardens here, and there are farm work. I worked here for a full ten years. If it were not for the Lord's personal guidance, I would not have been able to survive these long years when the labor was the most arduous, life was the most painful, and there were the most temptations. (I) As soon as I was transferred to Lixin Farm, it was the autumn harvest. I was assigned to harvest rice. I suffer from congenital spinal deformity, and it was very painful when I bent over. When I couldn't stand to harvest rice, I knelt to harvest; when I couldn't kneel to harvest rice, I sat on the ground to harvest. When I was in the most difficult time, I prayed to the Lord to give me strength, and I remembered a poem: "Those who sow in tears will reap with songs of joy. He who goes out in tears, carrying sowing seeds, will return with songs of joy, carrying sheaves with him" (Psalm 126:5-6). Thank the Lord, who makes my strength like my days (see Deuteronomy 33:25). When I completed the task with the help of the One who gave me strength (Philippians 4:13), and came to the threshing floor with sheaves on my back, my heart was filled with joy. At the same time, we also cried out to the Lord for the gospel seeds we had sown in the past: "Lord! Please watch over us day and night, water us at all times, and let you see the fruits of your labor and be satisfied." After work the sudden. We, who came from the city, really didn't understand agriculture, and often made jokes such as mistaking leeks for wheat and thinking that flowers grew on trees. Once, we even pulled out all the vegetable seedlings and left the weeds as vegetable seedlings. Fortunately, the cadres were reasonable and only criticized us instead of "destroying production." The seedlings in the vegetable garden require a lot of fertilizer, and the so-called fertilizer is actually feces. I had to weed and prune seedlings in the seedlings from morning to night. My hands were in contact with feces all day long, and soon they were infected with feces toxins, so that my hands itched and felt very uncomfortable; at night, I slept in a warm quilt, and Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comforted me. 123 My hands were also It was hot and itchy, so I had to stretch out of the quilt to keep warm. The fecal toxins further invaded my respiratory tract, causing my throat to itch, my voice to become hoarse, and even unable to speak. Another task assigned was most afraid of insects in my

life. Now I had to catch insects by hand every day - filling a glass bottle with to complete the task. Later, I was assigned to work in the cotton field. Weeding, catching insects, loosening the soil, picking up stones, applying fertilizer, etc., all took a lot of time. Although these labors were hard, they were very helpful to my spirituality: facing hard soil and stones, I sometimes felt that my heart was harder than stone. I prayed that the Holy Spirit would work and transform my stone heart into a flesh heart, just like, so that the spiritual branches and leaves would flourish and bear fruit; when facing weeds, thorns, and pests, I prayed to the Lord to pull out the weeds and remove the insects in my heart to protect my seedling from being destroyed or damaged. The dog days of summer, the season called "double harvest" (harvesting early rice and planting late rice) after liberation, came, and we were busy all the time. A heroic slogan was: "Yellow in the morning, green in the evening" - in the morning, we cut the yellow rice, immediately turned the soil, released water, cultivated the fields, and planted rice seedlings, and the rice fields turned green before dark. I was assigned to participate in the rice seedling pulling work. We got up at three o'clock every morning and started pulling rice seedlings before dawn. I was taller than the average person, and as soon as one leg stepped into the field, it sank into the mud and could not get out. It was really difficult to move! There is a local proverb: "Rain for planting rice seedlings, wind in the dog days of summer." Whenever rice seedlings are planted, it always rains; but no matter how heavy the rain is, we still have to continue working, and we can only eat breakfast, lunch, and dinner in the field. Every day, we have to work until 10:30 at night before we finish work, and we have to walk several miles to get back to the dormitory. At this time, I was filthy all over, just like a loach. I had to take a bath and change clothes. It was already midnight when I went to bed. I was so. What's worse, I couldn't fall asleep in bed because my legs were soaked in the paddy fields all day and were bitten by leeches. The itching was unbearable. 124 Amazing Grace Despite this, I still had to get up early in the dark and drag my tired body to work the next day. Once, I was so sleepy that I dozed off while pulling seedlings. A handful of seedlings fell into the water. The cadres found it and criticized me at the meeting. Another time, I got heatstroke due to the stuffiness. The cadres saw that I was vomiting and diarrhea, so they allowed me to rest for half a day. The next day, I was exhausted and had to go to the fields to work. One day I had a fever, and my temperature reached 38.4 degrees Celsius, but I was not allowed to rest. I had to step on the boiling water in the rice field under the scorching sun and pull out rice seedlings non-stop. I was so thirsty that my lips and tongue were dry and my eyes went dark. I thought I was going to go into shock, but the Lord's words comforted me: "As the day, so is your strength" (Deuteronomy 33:25), "My grace is sufficient for you" (2 Corinthians 12:9). Not only not let me faint, but He shaded me at my right hand and protected my life (see Psalm 121), leading me through the dog days of "double harvest". Lord! I "will give thanks to You forever and ever" (Psalm 45:17). (II) Being falsely accused Heavy labor can be endured, and hard life can be adapted to, but the moral corruption in the world is even more painful. Some people have "evil and deceitful tongues" and "love to lie" (Psalm 52:2-3), and I became the target of their false accusations. Here is an example. After I stayed in the farm, I often looked after the cotton fields and gradually learned how to grow cotton. Therefore, one time I was asked to lead a group of people to cut cotton branches. In the first three days, I taught them how to cut branches, and everyone responded well and mastered the technique. On the fourth day, this group of people was responsible for cutting branches in a cotton field of more than ten mu. They each took one furrow, and walked from the north to the south in order. When I was working, I found cutworms in the field, so I first caught the insects, and then cut branches from the south to the north. After about two hours of cutting, the team leader suddenly shouted "Wow": "Someone is destroying the field!" I walked over and saw that many mother branches that should not be cut were cut off, and each branch carried more than ten cottons and fell to the ground. It was a pity. For such a

serious case of destruction, the scene should be protected so that the vandal can be found and punished (the perpetrator of such an incident may be sentenced to three or even five years in prison), but the team leader hurriedly picked up the cut branches and put them in the basket. One day after the incident, the instructor met me on the road and warned me very seriously: "Zheng Huiduan, you have to think about it carefully!" I was stunned: I didn't destroy it, what should I think about? It turned out that the suspect insisted that I taught her to destroy it, and I needed to consider how to become an "instigator"! For this reason, a two-hour group meeting was held every night. The cadres repeatedly emphasized the seriousness of the matter and asked me to confess. Those who sympathized with me were worried about me. Some advised me to talk to the leaders to explain myself; some thought I was too lazy to write and should report to the cadres in writing. But my heart was like a lake without ripples, very calm, because the Lord said to me: "Vengeance is mine" (Romans 12:19), "Do not be grieved because of those who do evil" (Proverbs 24:19). I can only rely on the Lord, look up to the Lord, and thank and praise His mercy. A week later, the perpetrator Fan Qiufeng finally confessed: She destroyed the cotton field and tried to frame me. Thank the Lord, His words are so reliable! (III) Theft Due to the lack of supplies and corrupt ideology, theft was rampant on the farm. I became a frequent victim of theft because, firstly, I did not report to the cadres after being robbed, and secondly, I did not curse after being robbed [Note 9]. As a result, the thieves stole more and more from me. One day after work, I took off my work shoes and put them under my bed. After washing my feet, I went back under the bed to get my shoes and found that my brand new pair of Beijing shoes had been stolen. I had two pairs of black poplin pants, but because I was afraid of being stolen, I dared not put them outside to dry. I hung them on the bamboo pole of my mosquito net to dry during the day. When I came back from work in the evening, took a shower and wanted to change my pants, the pants disappeared. Once, I lost three towels for washing my face for three consecutive days: in the morning, I hung the towels to dry after washing my face, and they were stolen that day; the next day, I used a new towel, and it was stolen that day; on the third day, the thieves stole them again! Sometimes after dinner, I went to the office to pick up a parcel, but because it was dark, I didn't open it and put it on my bedside. The next day, the whole parcel disappeared! One day, a person sleeping next to said that she lost her key and wanted to borrow my key to try to open her box. I didn't have much thought, so I lent her my key. Unexpectedly, she took my key to make a copy. After that, my banknotes, food coupons, vegetable coupons, and meal coupons kept disappearing. Because only part of them were stolen each time, and they happened one after another, when I told the group about the theft, the people in the group blamed me for being confused and forgetful. Once, 10 yuan was stolen from me, which was a large sum of money at the time. I reported it to the group leader, and the group leader said: "No way? There has never been a theft in our group, and your box is locked." The group leader obviously didn't take it seriously, so I had to put the money in different places in the box. However, no matter where I put it, my wallet was always stolen. I told the people in the group, and they said: "You met a 'vixen' [Note 10]? How can it be so effective?" The last time, 20 yuan was stolen from me - that was all my money. The people in the group were. The guy nicknamed "Living Rogue" who had lent me the key even shouted: "We must get to the bottom of this! Otherwise, Zheng Huiduan is sleeping next to me, and I am the most likely to be suspected. So the group held a meeting, presented facts and reasoned. Under the pressure of the masses, the "living hooligan" had to admit that she had stolen 30 yuan from me; she had stolen my things sporadically for more than a year, but she denied it. Logically, opening other people's boxes to steal money is a serious crime and should be criticized; but on the contrary, the cadres praised the "living hooligan" at the meeting, saying that she "confessed well", but criticized me for "being careless and creating opportunities for crime", which really made me dissatisfied. However, when I remembered the words of the Lord: "Do not be irritated because of evildoers" (Proverbs 24:19), even the perverse must be obeyed (1 Peter 2:18); I thought of John the

Baptist who refused to eat bread or drink wine, and people said he was "possessed by a demon"; Son of Man Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comfort me 127 came, ate and drank, but people said he was "a glutton and a drunkard" (Luke 7:33-34), I deeply realized that this is a normal phenomenon in today's world. We do not need to "complain", but we must "be honest and without hypocrisy, children of God without blemish...", shining like lights, holding fast the word of life" (Philippians 2:14-16). (IV) "Cultural Revolution" Study Class In the unprecedented "Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution Movement" or "Cultural Revolution" [Note 4], the labor reform farm, as one of the important links in the proletarian dictatorship organs, was inevitably involved in this cruel struggle. For a period of time, the team held "struggle sessions" every night, and the targets of the struggle were given dunce caps, placards, and "flying airplanes" [Note 5]. The atmosphere of terror caused everyone to be insecure - they had no interest in working, fearing that something bad would happen at night; because in such a place where the so-called "five black categories" of landlords, rich peasants, counter-revolutionaries, bad elements, and rightists gathered, it was really easy to find excuses to accuse someone of a crime! During this period, the team arranged a two-week "Mao Zedong Thought Study Class", where dozens of people studied full-time. Some of them were activists who were used as guns, while others were targets of criticism. I obviously belonged to the latter. After studying "problematic" confessed one by one. A Catholic named Gu Chengqing wrote a thick book criticizing Mao Zedong Thought. In the meeting, she confessed and criticized her faith. One of her words was particularly outrageous. She said, "I have never seen God. My grandfather, grandmother, father, and mother told me about it. After a long period of transformation, I finally realized that God was created." After she finished speaking, many people applauded her, saying that her criticism was thorough, but my heart was as. Then they asked me to speak. I said, "The Mao Zedong Thought Study Class is for learning politics, and religion should not be discussed. If I talk about religion, everyone will say that I am 'spreading poison', so I will not speak." They said, "This is a topic assigned by the cadres, so it does not count as you spreading poison." They repeatedly forced me to speak. Under such circumstances, I had to speak. I said, "The God I believe in is different from the God that the Catholic just believed in. If the God I believe in is also man-made, I will definitely criticize her first. The God I believe in is not idealistic or metaphysical, but objectively exists, has subjective experience, and is eternal; He lives in my heart and can never be taken out." Because of these words, the study class immediately became a sensation. There was a person named Lin Bin, who had studied in a middle school run by the Huaiyuan Presbyterian Church. With her half-knowledge, she spoke nonsense and cursed God. I stopped her and said, "Lin Bin, don't curse my God. In fact, you also believe in God." She shouted angrily, "This is slandering me!" At the same time, she rushed to me and almost slapped. I warned her, "Lin Bin, I never say anything without basis. I was not wrong, you still believe in God." She was furious and slapped her chest and shouted, "I am against God, how can you say I believe in God?" I said, "If there is no God, there is no need for you to oppose him; since you oppose him, it proves that he exists." At this time, several activists with a higher cultural level interrupted and said, "This is a philosophical question, we don't understand it either, why don't you go and ask the instructor." So they went to find the instructor. After they "My Abba God! Your child got into big trouble today. Please give your child strength so that I can bear any punishment." It is said that after those activists reported everything to the instructor, the instructor said: "Zheng Huiduan is too deeply poisoned. One study class cannot solve the problem. People like her need to be talked about every day, every month, and every year. [Note 11] Now Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comfort me 129 Her religious feelings have reached the peak. It is best to stop here. If we continue to talk, it will be like dragging straw in the rain, which will only get heavier and heavier." The meeting ended that day, and this serious incident finally came to an end. God knows my weakness and takes into account that I am just dust, so he did not let me bear a heavy yoke." I will

give thanks to , I will praise Him among the multitude " (Psalm 109:30) ; " Who is like You, Lord , glorious in holiness, awesome in praises, working wonders? " (Exodus 15:11) (V) Unity in the Lord Before I was arrested, I had a prejudice against Catholics and was unwilling to associate with them. After I was imprisoned There was a Catholic like this who had a lot of fellowship with me. One day, we met and I saw that she looked not well, so I asked, " I haven't seen you for more than a month . How come you are so thin? Are you sick? " She pointed her index finger to her chest and said, " My body is not sick, it's just here. " " What's wrong? " " I haven't slept well for a whole month . " " What's going on? " " Zheng Huiduan, I'm so scared! " she said solemnly. " What are you afraid of? " " In this environment, I am afraid that one day I will stop loving the Lord and betray Him. What should I do if that happens " I comforted her and said, " You love the Lord, and you love Him more than I do. If you don't love the Lord, you won't be afraid to leave the Lord. " " You say I love the Lord? " " Yes, you already love the Lord. But it was not you who loved the Lord first, but the Lord who loved you first. He loves you to the end (John 13:1) . He is the Beginner and the Ender . It is not the tree that supports the root , but the root that supports the tree . [Note 12] The Lord will use His almighty right hand to protect you to the end; for His own name, He will lead you on the path of righteousness; therefore, you don't need to be afraid. Being afraid is a lack of faith in the Lord, and being afraid is opening the door to Satan. Believe in the Lord completely, and He will protect you until you see Him face to face. " After that day of fellowship, her spirit was liberated and filled with the Lord's peace and joy . Later, I took the opportunity of visiting my relatives to bring back some spiritual books. Once, she was watching ducks in the rice field . I quietly called her over and gave her a copy of the New Testament and a copy of Streams in the Desert. She was so happy that she kissed the two books again and again. I was deeply moved by this scene. Indeed, " we are all sons of God through faith in Christ Jesus ... there is no distinction between Jews and Greeks ... we are all one in Christ Jesus " (Gal. 3:26-29) . (VI) Walking through the Valley of the Shadow of Death Lixin Farm was the result of reclaiming land from a lake [Note 13] . Schistosomiasis was prevalent in the area, and many people died , so this place was called " the gate of hell " ; coupled with the rampant and frequent floods in summer, it was really full of disasters. In the winter of 1968 , when the struggle of the " Cultural Revolution " was at its peak, the plague, which the locals called " blood fever " , broke out again, with a high mortality rate. The hospital was filled with civilians and farm labor reform personnel. Some patients were saved, but the rest were buried in the loess. At the height of the hemorrhagic fever, the Lord promised me: " Though a thousand fall at your side , ten thousand at your right hand, it shall not come near you " (Psalm 91:7) . The Lord ' s promise is absolutely reliable. Although I was frail and sickly, I spent ten years in the " gates of hell " and never suffered from the plague. From 1968 to 1970 , the floods were the worst. It rained every day in July 1969. We were ready to move to a safe area in case of emergency, so we started to pack our luggage. One day , a peddler came. I usually had no money and it was difficult for me to buy supplies; on this day , the Lord specially Don't move me to go and see, I saw two batteries, the asking price was as high as 0.97 Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comforted me 131 yuan (at that time and place, you could buy two pounds of pork) ! The Lord moved me to buy these two batteries , but I didn't have much money and couldn't bear to buy them; the Holy Spirit moved me again and again, and I finally obeyed and bought them. Unexpectedly, the next day, the dam was washed away by water, and all the staff marched 120 miles all night , from Susong County to Taihu County to escape danger. In the dark night, it was these two batteries that made the flashlights illuminate and guide the way, which not only made it convenient for myself, but also for many people. After dawn, I checked the luggage, and the person in charge of keeping the valuables of the group told me that the small cloth bag I gave him for safekeeping was lost. The cloth bag contained my only few dollars, so I was penniless. [Note 6] In July , the sun was scorching, and the road was scorching hot, and the heat was rising. Due to lack of water in the body, the saliva in my mouth was exhausted, my throat was dry, my eyes were burning, and I had difficulty

walking. A cup of tea on the roadside was sold for ten cents. Since I was penniless, I naturally could not ask for it. At the extremely difficult moment, I suddenly heard a fellow refugee shouting: "Lao Zheng, come quickly! It's so hot, you can't stand it! Come and drink some water!" She handed me a cup of tea. I was reluctant to finish it. I only took a sip and my eyes became bright. That day, I deeply understood the scene of the rich man asking Lazarus to dip his finger in water to cool his tongue (Luke 16:19-31). I was full of gratitude to the Lord for saving me from sin and punishment. I also remembered the scene of the Lord Jesus asking the Samaritan woman for water to drink (John 4:7-26) and saying "I am thirsty" (John 19:28) on the cross. What I am experiencing at this moment, our Lord has experienced. I remembered what Paul said: "Great is the mystery of godliness: God manifested in the flesh" (1 Timothy 3:16). The Lord Jesus became flesh and suffered for me. What does my thirst mean? I regained my strength and finally reached the camp on foot. When the cadres were directing the male refugees to carry their luggage, Brother Guan Jun, one of the refugees, found the words "Zheng Huiduan" in the luggage and said in surprise: "So Sister Zheng is here too!" Since then, we have been communicating with each other in the Lord and encouraging each other. In the summer of 1970, despite the continuous heavy rain and high water levels, the leaders of the field were still talking and laughing, and put forward the heroic slogan of "As long as people are on the dam, we will ensure that we will die to protect the dam." Unfortunately, heavy rains poured down, with 200 mm of rain falling overnight, causing some houses to collapse and the dam to be in danger. So with an order, all the young and strong people went to the dam to defend it, and those left at home were all the old, weak, and disabled, and I was one of them. An emergency order was issued in the middle of the night: the elderly, weak, sick and disabled people who stayed on site were to transfer all the children in the nursery to the main auditorium three miles away. Others took away children aged three or four, who could walk by themselves. I, selfish and unskilled, picked up a fat child who was just one year old from the cradle. Unexpectedly, the child insisted on being held in someone's arms all the time, so I had to use all my strength to carry him all the way to the auditorium. Just as I came back exhausted to pack my luggage, shouts of "Run for your life!" rang out outside. I held a large wooden box in my left hand and a bamboo pole in my right hand, and hurriedly walked into the fleeing crowd. After walking about a mile, the flood rushed to my feet, quickly submerged my calves, and then rose to my abdomen. The water was fierce, and it washed away the fruits and furniture in the vegetable garden. Not only could I not take a step, I couldn't even stand, so I had to abandon the wooden box and use the bamboo pole to support my body. When the bamboo pole could not withstand the impact of the rapids, my body shook violently. When I was in the water, I cried out like Peter, "Lord, save me!" (Matthew 14:30), and was immediately knocked down by the water, but I was able to struggle and barely stand up. However, before I could catch my breath, I was knocked down by the rapids again, but this time I stood up. When I floated to the surface after being knocked down for the third time, I saw a big tree nearby. Although I wanted to get as close to it as possible, I was unable to do so. Thank my savior, he had already prepared a 19-year-old boy named Xiaolong. He saw me being knocked down by the water on the other side, rising and sinking, and came to rescue me. After the flood, the farm was in a mess: the rice that was to be harvested in just five days was gone, no vegetables survived, fruit trees were uprooted, houses collapsed..., and there was an urgent need to rebuild the "home". There was a lot of work to be done, and the first thing to do was to solve the housing problem. Due to the poor rice harvest, it was impossible a thatched house; building a tile house required bricks and tiles. After much deliberation, we decided to use local materials, dismantle the brick kiln, and use the bricks to build houses. We worked hard, and those with strong labor did the heavy work, dismantling the kiln or carrying bricks. Because I was weak, I picked up broken bricks under the kiln and put them in piles for those with strong labor to carry. This. One day at noon, when I was taking a break and going back to the site for lunch, I heard that the

brick kiln had collapsed. I rushed over to see that the collapsed soil was just pressing down on the place where I had picked up broken bricks in the morning. The team leader surnamed Guo said to me: "If someone is buried in it, you can't pull it out!" I stood next to the ruins and silently thanked: The Lord saved my life from death again! Our team is a women's team directly under the site. One day in 1972, the first squadron I belonged to gathered at the brigade for a meeting. The brigade was seven or eight miles away from us. The meeting lasted for an afternoon, and there was a movie in the evening. I didn't want to watch the movie, so I returned to my residence. Halfway through the journey, it was already dusk, and the sky gradually darkened. I had no flashlight to illuminate, so I had to walk on the bumpy ridges. The road was difficult to walk on, and I was even more afraid of meeting bad people. When the fear became more and more intense, I looked up and asked the Lord for help, because "my help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth" (Psalm 121:2). The fear disappeared, and I saw a glowing road ahead in the darkness. I thought it was the way out that God had opened for me in response to my prayers, so I walked towards that road in the dark. When I approached and was about to step onto this road, I suddenly saw someone walking with a lantern. It turned out to be my fellow prisoner Sister Gao who was inspecting the chicken coop. I shouted with joy: "Sister Gao!" She held a lantern and shone it on me: "Who are you? How did you get here? That's the Amazing Grace Pond. Hurry back!" She said as she held the lantern and shone it on me: It turned out that the glowing road was just the surface of the pond shining at night, and I was standing by the pond! I thought to myself: "What a close call! Last time God sent 19-year-old Xiaolong to rescue me from the flood, and today he sent Sister Gao with a lantern to stop me from falling into the water. The one who protects me is the Lord - He 'neither slumbers nor sleeps' (Psalm 121:4). I will thank and praise Him forever!" (VII) Spiritual Hunger From 1968 to 1971 (the Cultural Revolution), the atmosphere of class struggle was strong and the ideological pressure was heavy. At that time, everyone in China, from the President to the common people, was in danger of losing their jobs and lived in comfort, so they rarely communicated with each other to avoid causing trouble. Not only was my communication with the outside world cut off, I even saw the team leader I did not dare to greet my sisters in the inner circle. I felt lonely, empty, and depressed in my spirit. In extreme pain, I could not even pray, and could only sigh silently: "Lord! Where are you? I cannot see you or touch you. Why are you so far away from me?" I thought of Noah, who had a window to heaven in the ark (Genesis 8:6), but the ark I was in now had no window to heaven; I thought of Mrs. Guyon, who had lived, and I now had to work, study, and even live in a group, and could not arrange a whole period of spiritual practice; although the Lord had not left me, I did not feel His presence, and thus lived a life of "labor and heavy burdens" (see Matthew 11:28), just as a hymn sang: "The pressure is too tight, there is no place to rest; the pressure is too tight, and the strength is not enough." [Note 16] These days made me deeply realize that a Christian without the presence of the Lord is more pitiful than anyone else. Our dormitory was seven or eight miles away from the construction site. Every day we had to get up early and walk to the construction site in the dark. We started working at dawn. One morning, I wore a straw hat and carried a hoe on my shoulder. I set out with my team members. On the way, a hymn: Like Mary, I got up at dawn and went to the tomb to offer gifts in person; the Lord has risen, the Lord's tomb is empty, lead me to Calvary. [Refrain] Let me not forget Gethsemane, let me not forget the Lord's pain, let me not forget the Lord's love for me, lead me to Calvary. I am really willing, I am really willing to carry the cross and follow the Lord; I am willing to taste the bitter cup with the Lord, lead me to Calvary. [Note 17] I sang out loud, and my own ears heard it. I was afraid: if others heard me singing hymns, I would be beaten again tonight. But the Lord really had mercy on me and kept moving me to sing this hymn. So I slowed down my pace, walked behind, and continued to sing, singing with tears and dedication. The Holy Spirit also sang in my spirit.

Suddenly , a sentence came out of my heart very clearly: " Why do you seek the living among the dead ? He ... is risen " (Luke 24:5-6) . Instantly , the resurrected Lord appeared to me, and my spirit was immediately liberated. All the pain and despair dissipated like dark clouds in the sun. The power of the Lord's resurrection once again moved in my spirit, opened my eyes, and filled me with hope. (VIII) First visit to family According to regulations, after serving a sentence, there is one visit to family every year [Note 18] . However, the monthly salary for the first two years was only 9.2 yuan . Although it was gradually increased to 15 yuan, it was still not enough to pay for to fulfill the visit to family . Thank the loving Father, He listened to the child's prayer. When the time came, he took the most miraculous approach and prepared sufficient travel expenses for me. The farm leaders also approved my request for home leave, so I went out to visit my family of 1973 , the eighth year after my sentence was completed and the fifteenth year after my arrest . Like a stupid bird that was used to a mechanical life in a cage, my heart was at a loss once it was released into the strange world of the vast sea and sky . At the same time, I was filled with infinite gratitude : the grace the Lord had given me was really great. On the first night of the trip , I stayed at the Huayang Hotel. At midnight, the hotel waiter came with the public security personnel to inquire. I was like a frightened bird, at a loss, thinking: " Did the farm call the public security department to chase me back? ..." My faith was weak to the extreme, and I could only look up to the Lord and say: " Lord! Since you have released your Sheep, please lead ." When I relied on the Lord wholeheartedly, my heart calmed down. The public security officer looked at my ID and left without saying a word. The next day, I arrived in Jiujiang by water, and then took a train back to Fujian via Nanchang. On the fourth day, I arrived at Gukou Station in Mingqing County. After asked getting off the train, " Are you the aunt who fled ? " I had not been home for more than 20 years, so naturally I did not recognize this nephew. It was very moving! His words made me pay attention to my own outfit: an old-fashioned outfit; four pieces of old cloth were wrapped in pairs and tied at the two ends of a rope, slung over my shoulders, with two pieces hanging on my chest and back respectively. This look obviously did not look like an employee enjoying home leave, so it was no wonder that I was regarded as a refugee. I took a car back to my home after many years, and saw that the family was thriving: my younger brother already had five children, and the youngest son was in college. However, there had been no Bible in the family for fifteen years, and the adults' hearts were extremely desolate, the children did not know God at all, and relatives and friends were also far away from God. This situation made me very sad. Although I tried my best to preach the gospel during this period, I always felt that the spiritual world was strongly hindered. As a gardener, I saw that my vineyard was so desolate, and I earnestly begged the Lord to destroy the evil forces of the rulers of the air. Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comfort me 137 " Lord , please revive Your work during these years! " (Hab . 3:2) After living in my hometown for nearly a month, I returned to the farm via Shanghai. Fearing that I might bring trouble to my brothers and sisters in Shanghai, I decided to find a hotel to stay. Lixin Farm was originally under the Anhui Provincial Public Security Department . After the department was placed under military control in 1970 , it was transferred to the Nanjing Military Construction Corps. Therefore, my family visit certificate was stamped with a big red seal of " Chinese People' s Liberation Army , Nanjing Military Region, Anhui Construction Corps Fifth Battalion Second Company " . The hotel introduction office in Shanghai arranged for me to stay at the " Red Flag Guesthouse " based on my military status . The accommodation conditions of this guesthouse are good, but the guests are either members of the People's Liberation Army or cadres on business trips. I was so scared that I didn't dare to stay in the hotel during the day and went back to sleep at eight or nine o'clock. One day, someone in the same hotel asked me, " Old comrade, what unit do you work in? " I said, " I'm farming in the countryside. " She said, " You're so humble! I think you're either a doctor or a professor. " It was difficult for me to defend myself, so I just

prayed silently, " Lord! " Please cover " (see Isaiah 51:16) . Because of my small faith and many concerns, I did not dare to visit my brothers and sisters. One day, I was waiting for the tram at the intersection of Yuyuan Road and Yan' an West Road , and suddenly I heard a voice behind me , " Aunt Zheng! " I looked carefully and recognized that it was Brother Qiu Daohui, the son of Dr. Qiu Shaolin. At this time, Aunt Qiu also came over, shook hands with me happily and said, " I didn' t expect to meet you here . We!" She continued very kindly, " It is really a wonderful arrangement of God that I meet you here, otherwise I would not know you came to Shanghai. " I was deeply moved : in this big city with a population of tens of millions, God not only let me meet dear brothers and sisters by chance, but also let me know that many members kept praying for me, just like the church prayed earnestly for Peter when he was imprisoned (see Acts 12:5) ! So, Aunt Qiu 138 Amazing Grace led me to meet many local brothers and sisters, and we encouraged each other and got comfort. In these dark days, the chapel was closed; the Bible was confiscated and even burned; the preachers were arrested, imprisoned, killed, and sent to labor camps; the sheep Displaced, as . The Lord took this opportunity to visit my relatives and brought me out to see His own church, just as the prophet said : " As for your desolate and desolate places, and your ruined land, now it will be too small for people to live in; those who swallow you up will be far away from you. You will hear your children, who were born after your loss, saying, The place is too small for me to live in ; please give me room to live. Then you will say in your heart, " I am bereaved and alone , a captive and a wanderer . Who bore these for me? Who brought them up? Where were they when I was left alone ? " (Isaiah 49:19-22) . The Lord showed me that although I suffered losses due to my unfaithfulness, the Holy Spirit did a great work of good, raising up the descendants of Abraham from the stones (see Matthew 3:9) , so that the number of Christians has multiplied, testifying that " the Lord is my shepherd " and that He will personally feed the flock. Note 9 : " You are already doing a great wrong by bringing lawsuits against one another. Why are you not willing to be wronged? Why are you not willing to suffer loss? " (1 Corinthians 6:7) The Lord Jesus " was reviled not in return; when he suffered he uttered no threats , but kept committing himself to him who judges righteously " (1 Peter 2:23) . Note 10 : Refers to demons. Note 4: The " Cultural Revolution " is the so-called ten-year " Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution " (1966-1976) . After the fall of the " Gang of Four " , the whole country called it the " Ten Years of Disaster " . The number of abnormal deaths caused by the Cultural Revolution cannot be counted (according to some newspapers, it is estimated to be around 20 million) . At that time, Christians who maintained their faith (including some pastors of the " Three-Self Church ") were all classified as " reactionaries " and were criticized in assemblies, paraded through the streets , imprisoned, or sent to labor camps. Countless people died or were disabled. The Red Guards were " revolutionary young pioneers " who criticized " bad people " in society (outside the labor camps) . They were young people who were used to overthrow the " Liu Shaoqi bourgeois headquarters " in the early days of the Cultural Revolution , mainly middle school students . In the middle of the Cultural Revolution (starting in 1969) , they were driven to the countryside and border areas to receive the so-called " re-education of poor and lower-middle peasants (herdsmen) " . This catastrophe destroyed an entire generation and seriously harmed two or three generations. Note 5: " Flying " refers to being taken to the stage to be criticized. During the criticism, two people on the left and right (cadres or prisoners) each grabbed one hand of the person being criticized, and lifted the hand back and up with force, while pressing the head of the person being criticized down, like a jet plane, which was inhumane. Note 11 : Mao Zedong famously said: " Class struggle should be talked about year after year, month after month, and day after day. " Note 12 : See Romans 11:18 : " Do not boast against the old branches. If you do, realize that it is not you who hold up the root, but the root that holds you up. " Note 13 : There are many Chinese people but little arable land. In order to expand the arable land, some lakes and beaches were turned into arable land, and earthen ridges or dikes were built around them "

enclosing lakes (seas) to create fields . " Note 6 : During the 21 years of exile and reform (1958-1979) , Sister Zheng was transferred at least seven times and worked in seven different labor camps. This was particularly difficult because the nature of the labor in each labor camp was more or less different (but this was all the Lord's good will) . The Lord arranged for Sister Zheng to go through various trials in order to purify the dregs in her natural life and make her like the Lord Jesus (see Mal. 3:3; Rom. 8:28-29) . Before the reform and opening up in 1978 , there were 21 labor camps under the jurisdiction of Shanghai and distributed throughout the country . The number of people in each labor camp ranged from 20,000 to 50, 000. A brother worked for several years in a mountainous labor camp near the sea, mainly engaged in bamboo and wood felling; later, he moved to the inland and continued his reform in another labor camp (in a hilly area) mainly engaged in rice and tea production. The nature of the labor was very different. During the relocation process, a large amount of luggage was concentrated and transported by a few people . As a result, a lot of luggage was lost, damaged or misclaimed, which was extremely painful. This is a glimpse. But suffering for the Lord is sweet in the bitterness; as Brother Hu Zhenqing , " The Lord gave me one ounce of coptis chinensis , but gave me ten pounds of white sugar " (see Acts 9:16, 14:22) . Note 14 : It refers to the headquarters of the labor camp. Note 15 : Madame Guyon (1648-1717) was a saint three hundred years ago. For three hundred years, the Spirit of God has helped countless brothers and sisters through her testimony and writings . <Fragrant Myrrh> is her brief biography. She experienced spiritual dryness and darkness twice in her life (each time lasting seven years) - the first time was " seven years of beast -like 140 Amazing Grace Experience " (see Chapter 12) , and the second time was " seven years of powerlessness to go inside " (see Chapter 15) . Note 16 : See " Saints ' Hymns " No. 369. Note 17 : See " Saints ' Hymns " No. 384 , Section 3. Note 18 : Each time was two weeks. After the one-month visit to Nanhu Farm , I returned to Lixin Farm to work. In early 1975, I was transferred to Nanhu Farm in Xuancheng County, Wuhu Prefecture. The hills here are undulating . From Gonglinqiao where we lived to the main farm, we had to cross many hills . Although most of these hills were barren, they were said to contain a variety of minerals. Therefore, a geological team was stationed there for exploration all year round. Our task was to develop the hills, plant tea trees, and make tea in a semi-mechanized way. (I) When we first arrived at the tea mountain, we had no housing and temporarily lived in the teahouse, which was very inconvenient . In order to solve the housing problem, everyone started to build a house. After a few months, a courtyard-style brick-walled house was built and an iron door was installed to prevent escape. Everyone happily enjoyed the fruits of their labor and became the first batch of residents of the brand new brick-and-tile house. This was also the first time I lived in a brick-and-tile house since I went to Anhui Province for labor reform in 1960. Compared with the straw huts and pig sties I had lived in before, it was really a world of difference. I was full of gratitude to the Lord for allowing me to learn lessons in housing and realize that whether it was a thatched hut or a brick house , the presence of Jesus was heaven. (II) Picking tea Our women's team was responsible for picking tea. Unlike picking cotton, the cotton fields were on flat ground, while the tea mountains were uneven. After picking tea, we had to carry it from the mountain to the tea factory. The mountain was high and the road was it was inevitable to fall down when carrying the heavy baskets of tea leaves down the mountain. As the saying goes, tea leaves are " treasures in the morning and grass in the evening . " There is no need to pick cotton on rainy days, but tea leaves need to be picked in a hurry. Even if it rains heavily, we have to start work early in the morning. The Lord's grace is sufficient for me! During the tea picking season, the Lord gave me strength as my days would allow (see Deuteronomy 33:25) . I ran up and down the mountains and valleys countless times without falling Sometimes I slipped, but the Lord supported me with his mighty right hand to prevent me from falling (see Psalm 18:35-36) . (III) " Old Shaking Head " There was an old woman in her 70s who was arrested for human trafficking in the women's team . She was not only morally corrupt, but also suffered from the disease of shaking her head. Everyone called

her " Old Shaking Head " and composed a limerick for her: " Nine out of ten people will shake their heads when they see her, and even . " The team arranged this unwelcome person to sleep next to me. We slept in a bunk bed, with only three and a half bricks per person. This old lady is the best at cursing people . From the moment she opens her eyes in the morning to the moment she closes them at night, she blurts out obscene curses that are really disgusting . As her close neighbor, I became the target of her bullying. Today she said I stole her money, tomorrow she said I stole her clothes, and the day after tomorrow she said I stole her noodles. She simply called me a thief who only steals her things. What's more, when her bamboo shell thermos was broken , she asked me to compensate her with an iron shell; when she accidentally broke the wash basin, she also asked me to compensate her; even when she found blood from mosquitoes on her mosquito net, she asked me to compensate her with a new mosquito net . Living, working, and studying with such a scoundrel brought me great annoyance and pain. I said to the Lord: " Lord! Why did you put such a person next to me and let me be scolded all day long? " The Lord let me know that he did not retaliate when he was scolded (see Matthew 27:14; Mark 15:5; Luke 23:9; see 1 Peter 2:23) , and he also wanted me to learn from . I said to the Lord, " Lord, my child is suffering so much! Please give me strength! " After that, although she scolded me , she could not touch my heart; after a few days, even the sound of her scolding seemed to disappear . This incident made me deeply realize that it is very the " old self " . Only by dying with the Lord can we truly bury the " old self " and live out Christ. (IV)

There are some members of the Lord in the Watch Farm, but they cannot communicate with each other. If they communicate , they will be accused of " forming a small group " and " conspiracy activities " . Brothers and sisters even I was in great pain when I didn't say hello when we met. Once I had pneumonia and was in critical condition. The sisters were worried about me but didn't dare to come to see me. My bed was right next to the window, and a sister called out: " Sister Zheng, Immanuel! " and ran away quickly. When I heard this short sentence , my heart was filled with sweetness and comfort. Looking back on the many years I spent outside, I didn't pay attention to fellowship with the body. Now that the environment is severe, it shows that fellowship in the Lord is really sweet and precious! During the tea picking season , in order to prevent local people from stealing tea, the team sent people to take turns to guard the tea forest. One day, I was assigned to work with a sister , which was a great opportunity. We fully tasted the sweetness of " how good and how pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together in unity " (Psalm 133:1) - the two of us stood in the tea bushes and prayed together in a unique way: when I closed my eyes and prayed out loud, the sister kept her eyes open to watch so as not to be discovered ; when she closed her eyes and prayed out loud, I became the watcher with open eyes . (V)

Signature

Our team has a missionary (propaganda and education) group, which is responsible for making wall newspapers and blackboard newspapers . One day, the person in charge of the missionary group sent a manuscript to me. I opened it and saw that the content was against God and criticized faith. Under the manuscript were the names of two authors, one of whom was the person in charge and the other was me. I was extremely anxious after reading it. At that time, Chapter 5 Your rod and your staff comforted me 143 It was the late period of the " Cultural Revolution " and local movements were still climaxing; if I refused to sign, I would suffer. " Lord! How honest you are to me, how can I bear to betray you? " I entrusted this matter to the Lord and prayed all night [Note 19] . The next day, I found the highest leader of the team and said to her: " Instructor , if I only pick 20 kilograms of tea leaves a day, but report 40 kilograms, is it okay? " She said: " How can that be possible! That would be a false report of production, and it is also a criminal act. " I took out and showed it to her. I said: " This manuscript is not my true thoughts; my thoughts have not reached this political level. If I sign my name, wouldn't it be a false report " (See Matthew 10:16) She said: " Since it is not your thoughts, your name should not be included. " So I told the head of the missionary group the instructor's opinion, and the storm was calmed down. " When the flood came , the Lord sat as King " (Psalm 29:10) . God had mercy on my weakness and took into

account that I was just dust. With his rod and his staff, he led me out of various dangers. Note 19 : Prayer when facing (Luke 6:12) . Second Visit to Family In the winter of 1977 , I had a relapse of angina during a work trip . The people in the team sent me back to the dormitory and asked the doctor of the labor reform team to come and rescue me. The team doctor was a Catholic nun . She said to me: " Your condition is very serious and you may die at any time. " She asked me to pack up my things and give the common ones to others, and keep the more valuable ones. " After you die, I will send a telegram to ask your brother to come and pick them up." What is " after you die, I will send a telegram to ask your brother to come and pick them up "? At this critical moment, I had a real understanding: I was not dying, but moving home - moving from the earth back to heaven to be with the Lord, which was incomparably better ! After my condition improved , the team doctor gave me a certificate to rest for a long time. I submitted a report requesting to go to Shanghai for medical treatment, but the leader unexpectedly approved me to go to Xiamen, Fujian Province. I firmly believe Jehovah's thoughts are higher than our thoughts, and His ways are higher than our ways (Isaiah 55:8-9) . I can only praise Him and obey Him. (I) Revisiting Xiamen In the summer of 1936 , I and several brothers and sisters came to Xiamen on behalf of the Fuzhou Evangelistic Group to participate in the Second National Bible Study Conference led by Dr. Song Shangjie; this time I went alone to revisit the old place. The changes in times and situations make people feel deeply. In the past, Dr. Song could preach freely on the docks, playgrounds, and chapels here . Now, although the churches in Xiamen are persecuted like churches across the country, they are specially . There are still many believers who stick to the truth. The church is still thriving, which shames Satan and glorifies the Lord's holy name. As it is sung in the "Minnan Hymns": " Generation after generation ... hurry to the heavenly road without delay , pay attention to the Lord's work every day. " Thank God for personally raising up the young generation of believers in Xiamen ! Without the Bible, they copied it by hand, on paper, and wrote it on white cloth; recited the Bible - not verse by verse, not chapter by chapter, but volume by volume. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. In any environment, the Lord's gospel will not be bound. Without the freedom to gather publicly, people gather . One day, a sister said to me, " Sister Zheng, please come with me. " I followed her to the street and walked to a building. As soon as I went upstairs, I saw many . The sister who led me here told me that these were all new believers and asked me to encourage them. Another day, a brother notified me to go to another place. As soon as I entered the door, I saw that the room was full of young brothers and sisters. A young man said to me, " All of these people here serve the Lord . Please help to build us up. " Another time, an old sister took me to a faraway place, up a building, past a balcony, and up to a small room on the roof. The room was full of older sisters, all intellectuals . The old sister who led the way introduced that they were all serving the Lord and were especially learning to preach the gospel among fishermen. Another time, a sister took me across the sea to another small island , Gulangyu . We entered a house and went up to the fourth floor. The house was also full of young men and women. They loved the truth and prayed fervently, which moved me deeply. One day after the Spring Festival a meeting there. The participants were all college graduates who worked . The spiritual atmosphere of the meeting that night was rich. First, they gave their testimonies, and then I preached. I really felt the presence of the Lord during the prayer. Another day, a sister from Gulangyu invited me to her house for a meeting in the evening. Unexpectedly , it rained heavily after dinner. This young sister held an umbrella and accompanied me to the meeting . I asked her: " It's raining so hard, will people come? " She said: " It doesn't matter how heavy the rain is. " That night, the love of the Lord attracted more than 20 young people to come to the meeting , many of whom came from Xiamen by sea. It was really rainy and unimpeded. The many meetings here are not connected to each other. When I arrived at a meeting place, I did not ask the house number, the name of the host, etc. I often could not tell who was leading the meeting; yet I could clearly see that it was the Lord himself who was working . [Note 7] I lived in my

sister's house, which was not big, and the members who There was an endless stream of people, often so crowded that even the beds were filled with people. There were especially many people on rainy days. The brothers and sisters expected that it would be inconvenient to go out on rainy days, so there would be fewer visitors and more time for fellowship. As a result, there were more members visiting on rainy days than on sunny days. I have a nephew who is not a believer. He heard and saw it, and joked: "Auntie is busier than the Prime Minister!" I hope she is busy with work that is recorded in heaven [Note 20] rather than on grass, wood, and straw on earth. During the days in Xiamen, I did not see any preachers, the chapel was not open, and there was no formal church. However, I saw the Holy Spirit working greatly, and I saw the bones on the plain being resurrected by the Lord and becoming a great army (Ezekiel 37:1-10). I saw the Lord personally leading the church to move forward bravely and fight a wonderful victory for the truth. I worked in Xiamen while I was sick. Although I should have recuperated, I forgot I relied on the Lord's almighty right hand to support me and complete the work He gave me. Thank the Lord! His grace is sufficient for me, and His power is made perfect in my weakness (see 2 Corinthians 12:9).

(II) Returning to Fuzhou The brothers and sisters in Xiamen the capital of Fujian Province, and it is also the place where I studied. I have deep feelings for it. After being away for nearly 20 years, I often miss the brothers and sisters here. Recalling the work I did here in the past with the help of the Lord, I firmly believe that my labor in the Lord is not in vain, because the Lord will watch over me day and night and water me at all times [Note 21]. The first couple who received me were a couple in the university fellowship when I worked in the "Student Union". For a long time, they have suffered a lot for the Lord, but they are still protected by the Lord. I stayed in their home for a few days and saw that their whole family lived a spiritual life. What was particularly touching was that they cared about the souls of others. Afterwards, an old sister who used to attend Tian'an Church received me to stay in her home. This sister was old, but she loved the Lord more than before. She got up at four o'clock in the morning to pray and went to bed at eleven or twelve o'clock at night. She was zealous and loyal to the Lord. At that time, listening to overseas radio broadcasts was still prohibited, but this old sister was not afraid of her family's opposition. She listened to the gospel radio broadcasts every day and spread the truth she heard in a timely manner. Therefore, many people came to her home every day to listen to her sermons. She became a channel for the flow of living water used by the Lord. As soon as I arrived at her home, she notified some believers I knew in those days to come and meet, so we had a small gathering in her home. After a long "day of suffering and years of trouble" (see Psalm 90:15), everyone has grown old. However, the Lord crowns our years with (see Psalm 65:11), allowing us to taste the taste of the Lord's grace, which is really good. Those who take refuge in Him are truly blessed (see Psalm 34:8)! When we knelt down to pray together, we were filled with joy, tears welled up in our eyes, and we sincerely thanked the Lord for His protection and blessing over the years. After the meeting, a sister told me that one Christmas, the members here booked three tables at a restaurant. While dining, they commemorated the birth of the Lord, communicated with each other, and thanked the Lord for His grace. When the banquet was over, the restaurant waiter (a Christian) said to everyone: "You are all welcome to come again on December 25th next year!" In those days, members from all over the country adopted different ways of gathering and fellowship, such as dining, so that their spiritual lives could "take root downward and grow upward" in a severe environment. (3) My younger brother in Pingnan, my hometown, made a special trip to Fuzhou to take me back to my hometown in Pingnan. His five children also asked for leave to visit me. Since my first visit in 1973, I have been praying to the Lord to save my five nephews and nieces. Thank the Lord who hears my prayers! This time the situation has changed a lot: the eldest has been saved, the second and third have expressed their willingness to believe in the Lord, and the fifth has not yet believed in the Lord, but does not object. I firmly believe in the Lord's promise - "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved, you and your

household" (Acts 16:31). Later, the fifth also believed in the Lord. My younger brother is the spiritual fruit of Dr. Song Shangjie, and he was saved before me. He loves me very much. Seeing that I was still suffering in the labor camp with the "counter-revolutionary" hat after serving my sentence, he was very sad, so he wrote to me and said: "Sister, you should strive to take off the hat [Note 8] and come out to spend my old age with me." 148 Amazing Grace I realized that this was the devil's temptation to me, just as it used Peter's flesh to prevent Jesus from going to Jerusalem, so the Lord said to him: "Get behind! You are a stumbling block to me, because you do not consider the will of God, but the will of men" (Matthew 16:23). So I wrote back: "I am not striving to take off the hat, but to wear the hat — the crown of righteousness (see 2 Timothy 4:8). You are not ignorant of the truth of the Bible. You should write to encourage me about my suffering; if it is not beneficial to me, you should say less." After that, he no longer mentioned taking off the hat. During the visit one morning, a woman who was grinding tofu in Sanbao Township, Gutian County saw, and a long ladder was hung down, reaching the ground (see Genesis 28:12-13), a man in a long robe and holding a lantern was walking on the stairs. The woman was very surprised to see this, and immediately returned to the bedroom, wanting to wake up her husband to watch together, but no sound came out. She turned outside and still saw the gate to heaven and the ladder to heaven. She ran to her daughter's room and wanted to ask her daughter to watch, but she still couldn't call out. She had to go to the door again, and saw that the gate to heaven and the ladder to heaven gradually became blurred until they disappeared completely. At the same time, someone in a village in Pingnan County saw the same vision. The second vision of the gate to heaven opening was also seen by the doctors, head nurses. As a result, they accepted Christianity and are still protected by the Lord. One of the surgeons had cancer. Before he died, he saw an angel coming to take him back to heaven with peace and joy. The third vision of the gate to heaven opening occurred in At a state-owned farm in Pingnan County, five adults and children saw a big door opened in the sky at the same time, and many angels flew out of the door. In a village dozens of miles away from my home, there is a house that is haunted day and night. It is even more severe at night, disturbing the residents and making it difficult for them to sleep. The villagers tried all kinds of superstitious methods, but they could not calm this haunted house. Later, they heard that Christians could drive away evil spirits, so they invited an old Christian lady from the village. This old lady was illiterate, could not read the Bible, pray, or sing hymns, but she believed in the Lord in her heart. Since she was invited, she had to drive out ghosts for others. She opened the door of a room in, went in, and said this: "I can't (drive out ghosts), but Jesus can; I can't, but Jesus can." After saying that, she closed the door; then she opened the second room, the third room ... and said the same sentence. The amazing thing is that since that night, The haunted house was no longer haunted. That night, a family living dozens of miles away from the haunted house heard someone knocking on the door. The owner asked, "How many people are" The person outside the door answered, "40." The owner did not dare to open the door and said, "My house is small and cannot accommodate so many people." The person outside the door answered, "We are not going to stay overnight. We just want to rest for a while and wait for the daybreak to continue our journey." The next morning, the owner opened the door and saw nothing unusual outside. Neighbors did not notice any movement in the middle of the night. After a few days, they learned that the time was when the old Christian lady was exorcising ghosts in the haunted house. There was a witch in Meihuadi Village. She was very accurate in her words. People from villages near and far came to her to ask her about big and small things. Her house enshrined an idol and was very popular. One day, the witch was doing her usual activities, burning incense and "dancing for the gods" for the people who asked for advice. [Note 22] Normally, she would dance when she lit incense and tell the people who asked about it, but it didn't work today. What was the reason? Everyone talked about it, and later found a child singing in the courtyard outside the house where the witch was dancing. After asking, they learned that he was singing Jesus' songs,

so they coaxed the child to go somewhere else. After the child left, the witch danced, saying: "I am small, Jesus is big; I am fake, God is real. You go to believe in Jesus and ask God!" After the dance, the witch woke up and said to everyone: "Since the ghosts are small and fake, why should we be deceived again?" She picked up a carrying pole, smashed, and announced in public: "I want to believe in Jesus!" 150 Amazing Grace That night, the whole courtyard was haunted, and groups of rats ran around, making the residents restless, and they urged the witch to find a way to deal with it. Later, we invited an old Christian from the village to pray in the name of the Lord, and the ghosts and rats disappeared without a trace and no longer troubled us. God, who alone performs great wonders, should be praised! (See Psalm 136:4) During my visit requirement. The villagers welcomed me to "return to my roots", and my brother's family hoped that I would come back and reunite as soon as possible. In the process of handling the cumbersome procedures for approval at each level, the production team of the village had no objection, the brigade expressed support, and the commune (now changed to the township government) also agreed. Then it was reported to the county public security bureau, but the reply was that because I had been away for a long time and could not understand me, it was "not accepted". Such a large piece of land could not accommodate a weak woman who was born and raised here The Bible says: "For in God we live and move and have our being" (Acts 17:28). Since he used the hands of the world to prevent me from staying in my hometown for a long time, I had no choice but to obey him. I was not sad at all, and I had a happy premonition that the Lord would give me something better. In the summer of 1978, I left my hometown of Pingnan and happily returned to Nanhu Farm. One night, I lay on the bed and silently said to the Lord: "This mud bed is the altar. Today, I put myself on this altar and dedicate myself again. If you think it is good, I am willing to stay here forever and die here. "After saying this, my heart was filled with peace and joy. God accepted my dedication and gave me a heart to obey and submit to Him (see 1 Samuel 15:22). From then on, I ate specially in the labor camp. The smell is not good, the pickles taste fresh and delicious, and I get along well with the people in the group. He said to me: "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness." (2 Corinthians 12:9) [The Lord Jesus said] "..... Not everyone who calls me, 'Lord! Lord!' will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only those who do the will of my heavenly Father. On that day there will be Chapter 5 Your rod and Your staff comfort me 151 Many said to me, 'Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, cast out demons in your name, and do many miracles in your name?' Then I declared to them, 'I never knew you. Depart from!'" (Matthew 21:21-23) Note 7: The connections between the small gatherings are very cautious; only the individual person in charge of each family gathering knows the person in charge of another family gathering, like a bunch of grapes. Note 20: Malachi 3:16: "Then those who feared the LORD spoke with one another, and the LORD listened; and a book of remembrance was written before him of those who feared the LORD, those who esteemed his name." Note 21: Isaiah 27:3: "I, the LORD, am the keeper of the vineyard; I will water it every moment; I will keep it night and day, lest any harm it." Note 8: "Hat" is a term used exclusively by the Chinese Communist Party, referring to a crime or bad reputation, such as "counter-revolutionary hat" and "bad element hat." Note 22: The dancing of a witch or wizard after being possessed by an evil spirit when she is summoning spirits. 152 Amazing Grace Chapter 6 A Home for the Lonely On the farm, a word from the Lord often touched me: "God brings the lonely into homes, and brings out the prisoners into blessing" (Psalm 68:6). Since I "present my body a living sacrifice" (Romans 12:1), I live a life of enjoying the presence of God at any time and in any place [Note 1]. As a hymn goes: I don't know the road of tomorrow, I just live for the Lord every day There are many things in the future that I cannot understand now; but I know who controls tomorrow, and I also know who holds my hand. [Note 2] I said to the Lord: "Lord! I would rather die under your will than live outside of your will. "I would like to obey God's will as

Peter said and spend the rest of my time on earth (see 1 Peter 4:2) . Home in Shanghai (I) In January 1979, Brother Zhou ZX and his wife in Shanghai sent me a letter with an application to the leaders of Nanhu Farm, which read: " Zheng Huiduan is my stepmother. She is old and seriously ill and cannot work. I ask the leaders to approve her to go home; I will be responsible for her housing and life . " Before I was arrested, that is, when Brother Zhou ZX was 19 years old and just started college, one day I went to Zhou's house and his mother said to me: " If you work in youth work, I will give the child to you. Since you are not married, just let him call you aunt. " I had forgotten this matter a long time ago , but God had not forgotten it . When the day He had appointed came, He moved Brother and Mrs. Zhou to write a letter . What a wonderful thing this is! However, in terms of legal social relations, adoptive mother and adopted son are not considered relatives; can a " counter-revolutionary " political prisoner be taken in by people who are not relatives? Besides, their income is limited, and the cost of living is relatively high. How can they support me? There were no answers to these thoughts, so I put the application away. A month later, a disciplinary cadre came to the dormitory and said to me with concern : " Zheng Huiduan, you are on sick leave again! " While talking, I suddenly remembered the application, so I took it out and handed it to her. " Go back to Shanghai? Don't even dream about it! " After she looked at it , she shook her head and said. I didn't feel sad at all , because I was willing to trust and obey the Lord. [Note 3] On March 18 , the doctor of the labor reform team happened to pass by the door of my dormitory. After saying hello, she suddenly said to me: " Let me measure your blood pressure. " The measurement result was 90 mmHg for the systolic pressure. What was the diastolic pressure? She kept her mouth shut and just said: " If you die, I can't take this responsibility! " She immediately ran to the site office and said to the leading cadres: " Zheng Huiduan is critically ill, let her go to Shanghai (where medical) for treatment. The cadre approved it immediately. It happened that a young man was going back to Shanghai after visiting his mother at the farm, so they arranged for me to go with him. We arrived safely in Shanghai on March 19. At this time , my condition was serious and I almost lost my ability to move. I could only lie or sit on sofa the 24 hours a day. My whole body was swollen, and even my face was swollen to the point that the contours were unclear. Brother Zhou took me to see a Chinese doctor. After taking Chinese medicine for more than 100 days , the swelling subsided. In mid-April, Brother Zhou and his wife jointly wrote an application, which was submitted to the police station by Sister Ye. The content of the application was the same as the one submitted to the farm. After reading it, the household registration police at the police station said to her: " It is very dangerous to transfer my household registration to Shanghai " (meaning " impossible "). That night, Brother Zhou and his wife knelt down to pray. I said: " Lord! Son of God , I have put all the household registration applications in your hands. If it is your will, nothing is difficult for you (Jeremiah 32:17) ; if it is not your will, please stop it. I would rather die under Your will than live outside of Your will. The most important thing is to prevent the child from going astray. The child has followed You until his hair turned gray, and now is the last leg of the journey. Please protect me and prevent the child from going astray! If You want the child to live on the farm until he sees You, I am completely willing to do so. " After praying , my heart was filled with peace and joy. [Note 4] Three days later, the household registration police came to me on their own initiative (this situation is really rare) . He said: " It is very difficult for you to register your household registration in Shanghai. " I replied: " It is not difficult , the key lies in you. If the grassroots cadres pass it, there will be no problem above. " " You can't say that, " he said. " Policies are not regulations. ' Go back to where you came from ' ? I was released from your police station. " " I can report your situation truthfully to my superiors. " One day in June , the household registration police came again. " Zheng Huiduan, you haven't returned to the farm yet ! " I thought he was here to drive me back, so I said, " My temporary household registration doesn't expire until

the end of July . " " I have sent Shanghai's acceptance certificate to your farm, " he explained , " and the farm has also sent an official letter . " I asked, " Are you sure you can accept it? " " Of course . " " Then I have a home? " " Yes, " he nodded . " You have to go back to the farm to go through the departure procedures, and then register your household registration in Shanghai. Chapter 6 : Lonely with a Home 155 In July, my condition improved , and Sister Ye had an operation to remove her tonsils. It was not until August that Brother Zhou took four days off to accompany me to Anhui to handle the formalities . The whole farm was in an uproar because of us, and people rushed to tell each other: " Zheng Huiduan 's son is here to take her back to Shanghai! " One said: " Where did the son come from? " Another said: " It 's an adopted son. " Another said: " How can there be such a good adopted son? My own son wants to draw a clear line with me [Note 1] and won't let me go home! " Someone else said: " Only Christians can do this! " Thank and praise the Lord, His name is glorified! During the process of handling the formalities, the farm cadres told me: " The Public Security Bureaus of Fujian Province and Shanghai have both sent letters to express that they can accept you. We consider that Shanghai is beneficial to your treatment, so we agree to let you go to Shanghai. The Shanghai acceptance certificate for you was sent to the farm on May 25 , just in time for us to handle it according to the old policy; if Shanghai had delayed sending the letter , according to the document issued in July, it would have been impossible to let you go. On August 30 , I was registered in Shanghai. After God had led me through fire and water (Psalm 66:10-12) , He led me back to Shanghai after many years away. Brother Zhou 's home also became my home for worship and service. God 's promise to me (Psalm 68:6) was beyond my imagination and was wonderfully fulfilled. Note 1 : This is what the Lord said " dwelling in Him " (John 15:1-10; 1 John 2:27-28) , that is , " being with God " as testified by Brother Lawrence - the most precious. Note 2 : See " Saints ' Hymns " No. 454 , " I Know Who Holds Tomorrow " . Note 3 : See " Hebrews " 5:8; " John " 8:28, 5:30, 14:10 . Unconditionally and absolutely giving up oneself 156 Amazing Grace to obey God is to The manifestation of the death of the self is the manifestation of the maturity of spiritual life. Note 4 : See the same verse in " Note 3 " on the previous page. Note 1: The Communist Party 's policy prohibits anyone (including the closest family members, relatives, friends, brothers and sisters) from helping and sympathizing with the sentenced " counter-revolutionaries " , which is called " drawing a clear line " . Pingnan Hometown In November 1979 , Brother Zhou accompanied me back to Pingnan Hometown. A few days before the departure, he sent a telegram to inform my brother. We took the train from Shanghai to Eyang, which is about 25 hours , but it was delayed by more than 5 hours . It was really puzzling. However, God never delays things. When the train arrived at the station, my brother just arrived. It turned out that rural telegrams and letters were delivered together , so the telegram from Shanghai took four days to reach the Pingnan mountain area ; as soon as my brother received the telegram, he took a car to come. Fortunately, the train was delayed, otherwise we would have nowhere to go! Brother Zhou returned to Shanghai a week later, and I stayed in my hometown for four months. My hometown is located in the Jiufeng Mountains, where the mountains overlap and the winter is quite cold. The Holy Spirit asked me to seize the opportunity of winter leisure to preach the gospel to the villagers. " My aunt who backhas been away for more than ! " The news spread, and many relatives and friends came to meet. There were gatherings every night. At first, only family members attended, and then neighbors came; later, even teachers, students , and even road maintenance workers [Note 5] participated, with the number of people reaching more than 60. The living room at home was full of people. There were not enough chairs, so we took down the bed boards and made them into long chairs. The Holy Spirit worked personally - some believed in the Lord individually , and some whole families were saved. A road maintenance worker came to listen to the sermon many times. One night, I talked about sin as a chain that would bind and make them lose their freedom. People cannot get rid of the shackles of sin by themselves. For example , a person who is more than one meter tall is tied up by a

cigarette that is only more than an inch long, and he cannot get rid of it even if he wants to. The road maintenance worker was very unconvinced and thought, "What's wrong with smoking?" At this time, a box of matches in his hand suddenly caught fire. He quickly threw the matches on the ground and stomped them out with his feet. A female high school student sitting next to him said to him, "Look, God is so powerful! Why don't. One day, the meeting was late and he returned home late at night. His wife was very unhappy and refused to open the door for him. Although it was freezing cold, he did not complain and waited quietly outside the door. After entering the house, he talked to his wife with a smile on his face. His wife was deeply moved and said, "It makes sense to believe in Jesus. My bad temper has also changed!" After a female teacher believed in the Lord, she prayed with me. She said, "Lord, you really love me! It's not me who found you, but you who found me." She deeply understood the love of the Lord and cared for others. Her husband enthusiastically came to the meeting with an umbrella and the child on his back. The Holy Spirit moved him and he repented and believed in the Lord that night. The couple prayed together. That night, her husband asked me, "Aunt, why are there so many people who believe in the Lord? There are so many people who don't believe in the Lord?" I opened her eyes and said, "You must enter through the narrow gate. For the gate is wide and the way is easy that leads to destruction, and many enter through it. The gate is narrow and the way is hard that leads to life, and few find it" (Matthew 7:13-14). The Lord's words opened her mind. "Oh! I understand. The way of the Lord is small and the gate is narrow. People who believe in Jesus cannot smoke, drink, gamble, curse, fight... No wonder there are so few people who believe in the Lord." There was a family whose whole family believed in the Lord. After getting married, the eldest daughter wanted to have a child. She once stole a shoe from Guanyin Bodhisattva in the temple and made a wish to Guanyin, saying, "If you bless me to have a child, I will give you a pair of new shoes." After believing in Jesus, she became pregnant and came to ask me how to deal with the stolen shoes. I told her to pray well first and then deal with it herself. Later, she gave birth to a child. When she was about 158 years old, her mother came to visit her from another town. She said to her mother, "The idol is fake! I threw the stolen shoe into the furnace and burned it, but I still had a normal birth. There was no blessing from the Bodhisattva." She also persuaded her mother to believe in the Lord. After her husband's brother believed in the Lord, he bought a semiconductor radio and listened to the gospel broadcast every night. During the day, he told others about it while working. A high school graduate, a road maintenance worker, believed in the Lord and often preached the gospel to others. However, among the road maintenance workers, there were only three people who believed in the Lord, including her. She had heard few of the teachings herself, and she was really willing but unable to do anything. Once, she preached the gospel to others, but she couldn't win over them. She was very anxious and could only ask the Lord for help. It happened that a cyclist rode ahead and came back and asked her, "Are there any believers in Jesus here?" She asked back, "Do you believe in Jesus?" After learning that the cyclist was a brother, she asked him to tell other road maintenance workers. The workers said, "Your god is really powerful. Seeing that you can't win over us, we will send reinforcements immediately!" It turned out that the brother on the bike came from another village to visit me. On the way back, he happened to ask this sister. One day, this sister was working. Suddenly, she found her trouser leg moving. At the same time, she heard a nearby worker yelling "Ouch!" It turned out that his eight-pound hammer had come loose and flew over her trouser leg and fell to the ground. The sister said to the other workers, "Do you still say there is no God? If God had not stopped me today, my leg would have been

broken .” Every Sunday, we have a whole day of gathering. In addition to our village, many believers from other places also come to participate. Some of them come from meeting far away, they stay for lunch and then gather with those who come in the afternoon. Many old believers from the Gu (Tian) Ping (Nan) Parish also come to meet. Some of them ride bicycles for dozens of miles. Some even take two days to arrive by car. Some stay for a week to communicate with each other. The first group of people has not left yet, and the second group has arrived. Arranging food and lodging for so many people is a problem. Fortunately, our village could spare some rooms, and my brother’s family was of the same mind as mine. My sister-in-law was busy cooking and delivering water all day long, truly fulfilling the principle of “always striving to abound in the work of the Lord” (1 Corinthians 15:58). At the invitation of the old believers in Gu and Ping, I also went to the county town to preach. But it didn’t last long, and the door was closed. Thank the Lord! He allowed me to hide and work at home. During the Spring Festival, more people came to my home for gatherings, so I preached from the morning until the afternoon, and took a short break after dinner before continuing to preach. During the time in prison and on the farm, I had no conditions to read the Bible; during the short period of visiting relatives, I did not read the Bible systematically. I felt that my heart was dry and poor, and my body was exhausted. However, seeing that the members in the mountainous areas were hungry and thirsty for righteousness and came without any trouble, I could only ask for bread in the middle of the night, asking the Lord to give spiritual food to feed the flock. In just four months, the Lord heard our cry and gave seed to the sower and bread to the eater. This fulfilled my long-cherished wish to spread the gospel of hometown Jesus Christ. After the Spring Festival, a Chinese from Sarawak came to visit me and gave me some books and a vest. After learning more about him, I found out that he was a member of the “New Testament Church”. There was a mark on the vest. If you wear that kind of vest, you are considered a member of their “church”. I pointed out to him in person: He held high the river end. The man left in anger, but he did not give up. He went to the county town to deceive some people, baptized them, and laid hands on them to receive the Holy Spirit. When I learned the news, I immediately rushed to the county town and invited the old believers and the leaders of those deceived people, a total of 20 to 30 people, to study the Bible with them and pointed out that the so-called “New Testament Church” was a heresy. A month later, when I returned to Shanghai from Fuzhou, I took a special route to the county town again and stayed for a few days. I explained to them 1:7-8; 11:4; 4:13-16 and other scriptures, and encouraged everyone to grow in Christ, to be able to distinguish right from wrong (Phil. 1:10), and to stand firm, to work together for the gospel they believe in (Phil. 1:6), and to run straight toward the goal (Phil. 3:14). Thanks to the Holy Spirit for his personal work which awakened some deceived people and enabled old believers to better discern spirits (1 Corinthians 12:10) and increase their faith! Note 5: A worker who maintains roads or railways This time, many people knew that I was in Fuzhou. There were constant visitors who hugged me and cried as soon as they saw me. Some of them thought that I was no longer in the world, and some thought that if I didn’t die, I would be disabled. After not seeing each other for many years and often remembering each other in prayer, they were so happy that they burst into tears when they met each other this time. At that time, the “Three-Self” church in Fuzhou had just opened, and someone suggested that I go to the church to meet everyone. I understood in my heart and declined their suggestion. On Sunday, many believers went to the church to look for me, but I didn’t see me. Pastor Wang Bingju, who was over 80 years old, said to the leader of the “Three-Self” church, “I heard that Zheng Huiduan is back. Do you want to invite her to lead a revival meeting?” Some

church members also echoed him, making the leader laugh and cry. He neither agreed nor opposed, and used some sweet words to evade the matter. Among the members who came to visit, many did not go to the "Three-Self" church. Among them were members of the former university fellowship asked the members of Bethany House at that time, "Do you go to the chapel to worship?" They said, "Sister Zheng, that is a government-run church. Is it easy to go?" Yes, "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are" (Mark 12:17); Christ and Belial cannot reconcile (see 2 Corinthians 6:15). Two years ago, I met a young sister in Xiamen. At that time, she had just been admitted to Fujian Normal University. She said she had never left home and felt lonely going to school in Fuzhou alone. I said to her, "If you are afraid of loneliness, just have children!" When we met this time, she had already led five or six classmates to believe in the Lord. I asked her, "You already have children, do you still feel lonely?" She smiled. In 1981, she went to a certain country's consulate in Shanghai to apply for a visa to go abroad. She asked me to pray for her. She felt confident with faith. As a result, there were 50 or 60 people who went to apply for visas that day, but only five were approved. She was one of them. Several returned overseas Chinese wanted to visit me, but I did not agree. They asked a sister Zhang to tell me that they were entrusted by the China Theological Seminary Alumni Association to find me because there was a fund prepared for suffering alumni and my name was on the alumni list. I heard that they had a background [Note 6], so I refused [Note 2]. The foundation of the Fuzhou church is quite solid; although some people cannot see the way clearly, there are still many members who are upright and fervent in their love for the Lord. In two weeks, I attended several of their meetings and learned that many college students have meetings in families near the school. Once, I specially fellowshiped with the members of the church who did not participate in the "Three-Self" for half a day. I met some brothers and sisters I knew in the past and some I met for the first time. Among them were the two brothers of the Xu family. Their cousin was a sister of the California Christian Church. She had short hair and simple clothes. She did not look like an overseas Chinese in the United States at all. She humbly fellowshiped with us, so that everyone was spiritually edified. Note 6: "Background" refers to the background of the organization (i.e., the China Theological Seminary). Note 2: Rejection is a wise consideration because some overseas organizations are classified as "reactionary organizations" by the Communist Party. Home in Shanghai (II) 162 Amazing Grace After leaving Fuzhou, I returned to Shanghai, the most in prosperous. Not only have no desire to seek material enjoyment, but my illness became more and more serious. I was bedridden all day long. Some people who came to visit me with responsibilities [Note 3], who wanted to mobilize me to participate in church activities, attend some "meetings", or meet certain important people or certain foreigners, all left in disappointment. God "measured out for me a line in a pleasant place" (Psalm 16:6). He allowed me to live quietly in a house facing In the small room of only 9 square meters, I was not asked to do anything, but to watch His glorious deeds, which made me deeply experience His name as Wonderful, Counselor, and Almighty God (Isaiah 9:6). On the evening of June 15, 1980, my illness relapsed, and until the Spring Festival, I could say that I was in critical. Brothers and sisters took turns to take care of me day and night, allowing me to personally experience the grace of "When he is sick on his bed, the Lord will support him; when he is sick, you will make his bed" (Psalm 41:3), and to fully taste the wonderful taste of brothers and sisters in the Lord caring for and loving the weak members in every detail. The pain of illness has brought me the sweetness of being with the Lord; although there is the possibility of physical death every day and every hour, and some members even have to prepare "shrouds" for me, but I "know whom I have believed, and am convinced that he is able to keep me...until that day" (2

Timothy 1:12). Shanghai is a hub for sea, land and air transportation. People come and go from the south and the north in an endless stream. Almost every day, members from other places come to visit me. Because of the love of the Lord and following the guidance of the Holy Spirit, we have a close fellowship in the Lord, praying together for the battles facing the church and for the spread of the gospel. In the small room, we kneel down to serve the Lord: "O Lord, please revive your work in the midst of the years!" (Habakkuk 3:2) During, God moved three local doctors in Shanghai to treat me. These three sisters who love the Lord not only diagnosed and prescribed medicine, but also gave me injections, so that I could receive medical treatment without leaving the small room. Soon, they went abroad to settle down. The Lord did not abandon me, and even moved doctors from other places to come thousands of miles to see me; in the end, He miraculously led me to the land of Qilu. Note 3: Refers to people sent by the government or the "Three-Self" with political tasks. I not only suffer from heart disease, but I was also diagnosed with cerebral arteriosclerosis and severe damage to the motor nervous system (i.e. Parkinson's syndrome), and I needed the right medicine. So, in June 1982, I went to Yantai for medical treatment, and was warmly received in the Lord by Dr. Wu Shun and Sister Li Guilin of the Neurology Department of Yantai Regional Hospital. [Note 7] Lord! You are my God. Although I have passed through mountains, valleys, and plains, You have carried me through them all [Note 8]; from childhood to old age, You have not abandoned me or forsaken me. The Lord has led me throughout the journey; I should worship and praise You. However, I know whoever controls tomorrow can be sure that the Lord is leading the whole journey, just as the following hymns sing: 1. My Savior leads me all the way, what else can I ask for? He has been my moment guide of my life, with a wonderful love that is unparalleled in the past and present; The peace and spiritual happiness in heaven are endless by faith; Because I know that no matter what happens, the Lord has done everything beautifully. 2. My Savior leads me all the way, giving me health in difficult times, abundant grace in trials, and spiritual food to fill my hungry stomach; although my steps sometimes stumble, my soul is thirsty. Before me, the rock is full of living springs, and joy is always abundant like water. 3. My Savior leads me all the way, how perfect is the Lord's love! He has promised to give me eternal rest, how sweet it is in heaven! The day is coming when I will be transformed and see the Lord's face and receive His glory. 164 Amazing Grace to Eternity I sing this beautiful song: "The Lord has led me all the way." [Note 9] ... He raised us up with Him and seated us with Him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus His grace, expressed in His kindness toward us Christ Jesus. (Eph. 2:6-7) Brothers! I do not consider myself to have taken possession of it. But one thing I do, forgetting what is behind and reaching forward to what is ahead, I press toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus. (Phil. 3:13-14) I have fought the good fight, I have, I have. From now on there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me but also to all who have longed for His appearing. (2 Timothy 4:7-8) Note 7: The situation in Yantai for 20 years will be described in the "Amazing Grace Sequel From the womb you were carried by me, from the womb you were carried by me; even when you are old, I am the same; even when your hairs are gray, I will carry you. This is what I did before, and I will carry you again; I will carry you and will save you" (Isaiah 46:3-4, Scripture quoted from, published by the Global Bible Society). Note 9: See No. 471. Sister Grace's life chronology was abandoned on a remote road in Gutian, Fujian when she was born in the fall of 1914. She was taken in by a Methodist pastor named Zheng and became his adopted daughter. She was named abandoned baby Zheng became the daughter of a servant of God. In 1930, she

studied at Yuxin Middle School in Gutian County. She was saved on October 2, 1935; three weeks later, she was called and began to serve the Lord. In the summer of 1936, he went to Ganzhe Township, Fuzhou. From 1937 to 1938, he worked at Tianan Church in Fuzhou. (The Anti-Japanese War broke out in 1937) From 1938 to 1940, he worked at the Chinese Theological Seminary in Shanghai. In December 1941, he went to Fuzhou for a retirement meeting. From 1942 to 1943, he worked at Pinghu Diocese in Yong'an, Fujian, and later went to Fuzhou Union Hospital for treatment due to illness. 1943~1944 Methodist Church Guping Diocese, Gutianliang Diocese. Preaching on tour (including preaching the gospel in Fuzhou and its suburbs). 1944~1946 Left the Methodist Church, and followed the guidance and arrangement of the Holy Spirit, and was invited by different Christian groups to preach on parades. (In August 1945, Japan surrendered, and the Anti-Japanese War ended.) (In early 1946, he arrived in Shanghai.) 1947~1948 National Christian Student Federation: Suzhou Shengguang Middle School, Suzhou Jinghai Normal School and various universities in Shanghai. In the autumn of 1948, he served as an executive of the Nanjing Diocese of the Student Federation, and returned to Fuzhou in the winter. In July 1949, he went to Chongqing, and later transferred to the Chengdu Diocese. (That year, the whole country was liberated, and the "New China" was established in October.) 1950 Chen Mo, Director of the Sichuan Provincial Religious Affairs Department, interviewed him for four hours. In late spring of 1952, he was first denounced and denounced of all pastors. Soon after, he was denounced again at a meeting of Christians in the city to celebrate the opening of the Chengdu-Chongqing Railway. In 1953, he was deprived of his right to vote during the first nationwide general election. In November, he went to Wuhan. In the spring of 1954, he went from Wuhan to Guangzhou. In July, he returned to Wuhan and then to Shanghai. In July and August 1955, Brother Hu Zhenqing (see details) from Zhenhai, Ningbo, Zhejiang and Brother Wang Mingdao from Beijing were arrested successively, which marked the beginning of the "anti-revolutionary movement" in the Christian community. In 1956, he fell and injured his spine and coccyx. In 1957, the "anti-rightist movement" was launched immediately after the "anti-revolutionary movement". On the afternoon of March 15, 1958, he was arrested at his residence on Huashan He spent one year and two months behind bars. In the spring of 1959, the Shanghai Intermediate People's Court held a trial and sentenced him to seven years in prison. In May 1959, he was transferred to Shanghai Tilanqiao Prison to serve his sentence. On July 13, 1960, he was sent from Shanghai to the Beijiao Power Station in Hefei, Anhui for eight months of labor was transferred to Tianjia'an Farm in Huainan, Anhui for five months of reform. He was then transferred to the state-owned 10,000-head pig farm in Zhenyuan County for more than a year of reform. He was then sent to Huangshan Tea Forest Farm in Taiping County for reform. Soon after, he was transferred to the third labor reform team in Wangjiawu. In 1964, he returned to Shanghai No. 1 Detention Center for seven and a half months, and then returned to Huangshan. From 1965 to 1972, when his seven-year sentence expired, he first "stayed on the farm to work" in the Ministry of Animal Husbandry. Later, he was transferred to Lixin Farm in Susong County, Anhui for reform and did farm work for 10 years. (In the summer of 1966, the unprecedented "Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution Movement" began) From 1968 to 1970, Lixin Farm suffered from floods for three consecutive years. Floods took lives, plague was rampant, and the death rate of prisoners in labor camps Sister Zheng He was saved many times. In 1972, he was rescued from the brink of death. He visited his family for the first time in the autumn of 1973. In 1975, he was transferred to Nanhu Farm in Xuancheng, Anhui. In the winter of 1977, he visited, revisited Xiamen, returned to Shanghai, and then went to his hometown in Pingnan, Fujian. In the spring of 1978, he returned to Nanhu Farm in Xuancheng, Anhui. In April 1979, the captives were released and

returned to Shanghai, living in the home of Brother Zhou ZX on Wuding West Road. In November 1979, he returned to his hometown in Pingnan, Fujian to visit and serve, and stayed there for four months. In 1980, he went to Fuzhou for two weeks and then returned to Shanghai. On June 15, 1980, he fell seriously ill and was bedridden until the Spring Festival. In June 1982, he went to Yantai and has been recuperating at the home of Doctor Wu Shun ever since.

Hymn
Amazing grace, how sweet
My sins are forgiven
Once I was lost,
now I am seen
found
Many dangers, trials, snares
I have passed safely
By the grace of the Lord,
I am safe and fearless
And He has led me home
Such grace, it makes me fear and comforts my heart
How precious when I first believe
In the coming jubilee, the saints will gather for a thousand years of grace and love
Joy and praise, at the Father's throne
Amazing grace, how sweet it is
My sins are forgiven
Once I was lost, now I am found
Blind, now I see
Many dangers, trials, snares
I have passed safely
By the grace of the Lord, I am safe and fearless
He has led me home
Such grace, it makes me fear and comforts my heart
When I first believed, I was blessed with grace
How precious the coming jubilee, the saints will gather for the light of grace and love
For a thousand years, we will rejoice
Looking forward to that day