I was not raised in a Christian family. In my childhood, all I knew about Christianity is Santa Claus. From what I learnt from school and other people, I thought Christianity was a Western religion and of course it was not for an Asian like me. I grew up with a lot of inner conflicts. One side, I strongly believed in myself and was very proud of my achievement. The other side, I had a lot of fear, dissatisfaction and emptiness. I tried to escape these emotions by setting goals to be the best in everything I do, making myself busy all the time and seeking love from others.

I had not heard about Jesus Christ until I was in high school when my friend invited me to his church and gave me a Bible. At that time, I could not stand the idea of giving up the control of my life to someone else, especially to a Western God. That idea made me think I was so inferior. However, I still read the Bible because I thought it would make me look so cool to my classmates. I went to college and my problem became worse to the point that I felt so tired to live this life and thought of committing suicide. One night when I was sleeping, I heard a voice. It’s Jesus’ word in Matthew 11:28: “Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.” And I decided to confess my sins and accepted Jesus Christ on Christmas 2008.

I praise God because when I disowned Him and ran away from Him, He did not forsake me. He pursued me and brought me back. Walking with God has not been a straight and smooth journey for me but I can see myself different from how I was 8 years ago. God has been fixing every aspects of my life with His everlasting love, grace and mercy. He has filled me up with joy, hope and peace beyond all understanding which I have been longing for. He healed me through which He brought my mother back to Him. When I said goodbye to my parents to come here, I told my mom: “If you know whom I am walking with, you shall not fear.” After years of persecution from my parents, now we can talk about God and my parents often say “God bless you” when I call home. The most important thing is that God has shown me the purpose of my life on earth. It’s to seek honor for myself but to glorify Him, not to focus on worldly things but on eternal life. I pray that God will help us fight the good fight, finish the race and keep the faith until He returns.

Praise God for He is God!