

今年七月份的主日信息,焦點主題是「宣教」。每主日我們請到不同的講員,要從不同的角度,著重不同的對象,增進大家對宣教需要的認識,看見各處宣教所面臨的挑戰與契機。最重要的,我們盼望要擴大弟兄姊妹對宣教事工的胸懷與視野。

「宣教」是主耶穌給教會的託付,也是賦予所有信徒的大使命,不是可有可無的選項。尤其在基督再來愈發迫近的時刻,我們非常需要記得耶穌的話:「這天國的福音,要傳遍天下,對萬民作見證,然後末期才來到。」(馬太福音 24:14)

2022年度主题

活出盼望

七月份經文

願神憐憫我們,賜福與我們, 用臉光照我們, 好叫世界得知祢的道路, 萬國得知祢的救恩。

(詩篇 67:1-2)

親愛的弟兄姊妹,你祈求神的祝福嗎?你祈求神的憐 憫與幫助嗎?你祈求神光照

你的心,照明你的道路嗎?我相信,絕大部分的信徒都會這樣祈求。只是我們祈求的時候,多是想到自己的需要或困難,或是為周圍親友代禱。我再次說,這樣祈求並沒有錯,祈求的時候也要有信心。

但是今天的經文向我們發出挑戰,要不 單為自己或親友求福,乃要為「世界得 知称的道路」而求福,也要為「萬國得知 称的救恩」而求福!換句話說,你我從 帝得到的「憐憫、賜福、光照」,都要與「宣教」 相連,要用各樣的方式在世人面前作見證, 叫人從我們身上看見上帝的作為,並引領人 來認識耶穌,得到主的救恩!這是我們的 責任,也是我們的使命!

許中生牧師謹上

2022年7月 毎月通訊

【編者的話】

本刊有幸與讀者分享朱錦雲姐妹在教會這些年來的心路歷程。錦雲姐妹 (Silda Chu Arkangel) 和他 的夫婿 Ridam Arkangel,以及他們的兒子嘉明和嘉偉,長年在教會的英語部聚會、服事。本教會英 語部的很多家庭,由說英語的先生和說華語的太太們組成的。國語部的弟兄姐妹懷著對肢體的關切 和好奇,很想瞭解英語部說華語的姐妹們,她們如何生活,都有一些怎樣的經歷和想法。帶著這樣 的心情,編者在一次偶然的機會,在和錦雲閒聊的時候向她提出了徵文的想法。錦雲欣然受命,只 是耽心長年不用的中文生鏽,難以如意表達。不料錦雲萬千思緒,不寫則已,一寫卻一瀉千里,筆 尖行雲流水,一發不可收拾,一氣呵成。長年不用的中文行文流暢,表達生動。在錦雲的敍述中, 可以看到英語部的起起落落,這些年來神的恩典如何臨到,在英語部賜下牧人,聚集羊群,興起同工, 使福音再次興旺。七月是福音宣教月,"你們往普天下去、傳福音給萬民聽。"(可 16:15) 在她的敍 述中,提到一位傳福音心切的姊妹,如何在短短的初次接觸中把一位可能的慕道友嚇跑(詳情可參 看下期《神路歷程》續篇)。她感慨,傳福音單靠熱忱不夠,也需要智慧。錦雲在大學時代主修英語, 是本會在英語方面有專業造詣的爲數不多的一位姐妹。在編者的提議下,錦雲把她的文稿用英文又 重寫了一遍,以至今天讀者能用雙語讀到她的見證,也能同時分享到英語部的讀者中間。錦雲的心 路歷程讓人們也看到了一位主内母親如何從小把二個孩子帶到神的面前,讓他們進教會學校,鼓勵 他們參加教會的各項活動,在主愛和主的教導中成長。對待二位媳婦,錦雲也以身作則,以家為重, 跨越華人家庭"婆媳關係"這道難越的坎。錦雲的《神路歷程》成文於二年前的 2020 年 3 月,疫情之故, 延至今日方與讀者見面。受版面限制、《神路歷程》中文版的英文稿從略。有意閱讀英文稿的讀者 可與行政辦公室主任張燕珍姐妹聯係索取。

藉此機會,本刊鼓勵"國際團契"的姐妹們,拾起筆來,將這些年來你們的所想所見,你們的信主、得救經歷,你們各自版本的"神路歷程",甚至你們日常生活中蒙主恩福的瑣瑣碎碎、點點滴滴,一一書寫出來,與讀者大衆分享,以此回饋這些年來臨到你們家庭中主的愛。照錦雲樸素的説法,"這是我侍奉主該做的事"。

神路歷程(一)

朱錦雲

我出生在台灣東北部一個叫宜蘭的小城市。 此鎮民風樸實,當年的宜蘭,極目望去,到處都 是一片片綠油油隨風起伏的稻浪,輝映著藍天白 雲,沒有飛車奔馳,更沒有所謂的空氣污染。宜 蘭百分之九十九的人都信奉佛教,我父母、兄嫂 們和姊姊也不例外。整個城市只有一個天主教堂。 記得小時候每逢十二月就會和我的鄰居好友,到 教堂門口去拿亮晶晶的卡片, 覺得又漂亮、又好 玩,但並不知道它的意義。13歲那年,有一次看 到為電影院畫製廣告的鄰居大哥哥,在前院畫了 一幅大廣告,上面是一個可憐人,雙手及雙腳都 被釘子釘上了,血流不止,讓我震撼無比!鄰居 大哥哥說這是耶穌基督。這是我平生第一次聽到 我們救世主的名字。同年,我最好的鄰居朋友王 敏宜,因腦膜炎去世,年僅11歲。我當時非常傷心, 我忽然開始時常禱告。父親早逝,我自己發明的 禱告詞總是這樣開始的:「上帝、爸爸、敏宜……」。 一個從未聽過耶穌基督的小女孩,竟然呼喚著上帝, 且幾十年不變。我不得不認為這是我們的神在我 身上開始播下的信心種子。

17歲那年暑假,我到台北姊姊家度假。有位同齡的朋友帶我去教堂,那是我第一次踏入基督教堂。當時還是男、女分邊坐。我馬上被詩班的歌聲牢牢地吸引住了。天生愛音樂的我,覺得他們的歌聲美極了!因此整個暑假我一邊拼命地準

備考大學,一邊和這位朋友每禮拜天往教堂跑。 我喜歡教堂的寧靜氣氛,風琴奏出的優雅音樂, 更欣賞感人的詩歌。三個月後暑假快結束的時候, 我受了洗。

高中畢業後,過五關、斬六將,終於考上了台剛等主理學院外於多是美國修大學,對於大多是美國修大國神文學,教養有力,所由天國教育的於大學是大國教育的養人與大學生涯,對我是一些有其大的影響。由於我小學念的是台灣唯一學生有其大的影響。由於我子國民學校,我同學校子國內一方,說16年的尼姑庵學校生涯,沒有把我變成尼姑或修女,是不是很幸運?

加倍地給了約伯財富。約伯記 42:10「約伯為他的 朋友祈禱,耶和華就使約伯從苦境轉回,並且耶 和華賜給他的,比他從前所有的加倍」。我呢, 被痛苦磨練了幾年,仍未失去信心,主給了我加 倍的幸福。

結婚後生了兩個兒子,嘉明和嘉偉。美國 居,大不易。兩個人戰戰兢兢、辛辛苦苦、勤勤 奮奮地扶養著兒子,共同忙碌操持着年輕的小家 庭,有好幾年變成了CE基督徒 (Christmas & Easter) ,意思是只有在聖誕節和復活節才去教 會崇拜的基督徒。直到1996年,在高中修了幾 門AP課程的我家老二嘉偉,出於心靈上的需要, 要求我帶他去教堂。我當時有些沾沾自喜,覺得 讓兩個兒子上基督教小學確實有所助益,他們還 念念不忘教會學校的好處。我也高高興興地經由 嘉偉高中好友嚴啟剛的介紹,來到了谷區國語浸 信會。記得那個星期天,十點左右,我倆步入了 教堂。那天恰逢陳先瑞姊妹在台上侃侃而談,嘉 偉說他聽不懂台上在說什麼,但我們又不好意思 随意退出。我微笑地告訴他,就安安靜靜地品一 品教會的氣氛也未嘗不可。從此以後我兩個兒子 都來了教會的英文部。因為二人都在學小提琴, 因此也就參加了教會的小樂團。而我也參加了谷 區國語浸信會的主日崇拜,時至今日已長達24年 之久。由於我在大學主修的是英語,有幾次袁家 銳牧師及許中生牧師還曾要求我幫忙參與教會文 字的中譯英和英譯中的翻譯工作。我和先生退休 後較有時間,也參與了在英文部做主席、招待、 領唱英文詩歌、教導高中、幫忙兒童主日學及 AWANA 和 VBS 等等的事工。我們為能如此服侍 主感到榮幸。

(未完,下期待續)

行車歷險記

于秀杰

心雀躍,輪飛轉,少頃我們就上了北向的5號高速公路。先生和女兒在前面輕鬆地說笑著,我坐在後座,不經意地看著窗外飛逝而過的來不經意地看著窗外飛遊所以來兩景色,頭腦閑開第一次旅行度假,很快就要見了深愛的時間,我們第一次旅行度假,貓寶,心情就像窗外的陽光一樣明媚,像叫醒我的喜鵲那樣歡欣雀躍……

突然,彷彿看到一道白光從後面撲向車子, 緊接著一聲巨響,我片刻失去了知覺。靈醒過來 之後,就納悶兒爲什麼車內的空間變得如此窄小, 又如此幽暗?爲什麼車子在路上劇烈地左右搖擺, 好像一葉小舟被翻騰的海浪拋來拋去?慌亂中我 看到車内前面及左邊的氣囊全部衝了出來。我大 聲喊著: "不會有事的,不會有事的",像是要給 大家定神壯膽。先生意識到車輪已離開地面,車 子有隨時傾覆的危險。他鬆開了踏著的閘門,車 子朝著公路中間的護欄撞去,終於停了下來。這 時電影中看到的汽車在撞擊之後起火的畫面立時浮現腦海,我大聲喊著"快下車!"。慶幸車門都 可以打開,我們走出車外。下車後,看到前面車 盤底下冒出一股黑煙,之後這個瘋狂衝撞的龐然 大物,吐出了它的最後一口氣息,總算沉寂下來。 定下神來,打量一下這使用了6、7年的車子,竟 已被撞得面目全非,前前後後都呲牙咧嘴,前面 車盤裏的各種綫路也都被吐了出來,提溜兒蒜掛 地垂到地面,慘不忍睹。

急急地望着先生和女兒,他們看似都還好。 腦子被撞傻了,不知發生了什麼,只聽先生說有 人撞了我們的車。這時看到有一輛車離開車道停 到了我們前面,一位中年男人朝我們走過來,是 他撞的嗎?可是他的車子明明完好無損啊。這位 陌生人關切地問我們好不好,又告訴我們他已經 打了911報警。我想從車後面繞過來走到先生、 女兒這一邊,他提醒我不能靠近車流,危險,同 時伸出他的膀臂在我和車流之間築起一道鐵壁銅 墙。我的心被瞬間融化,這才仔細打量他一眼, 一位年龄與我相仿的白人男士,目光中滿滿地流 露出真誠的關切,讓他的面龐在陽光下顯得格外 俊朗。他折回自己的車内,給我們拿來三瓶飲水 才放心地離開。稍後,又有一輛車停到我們後面, 一位美麗的女子走了過來,關切地噓寒問暖,又 幫我們打了911之後才離開。又美又善的撒瑪利 亞人,迷茫中忘了請教他們的尊姓大名,但他們

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俊美的面容已小心收藏起,封存在記憶中照亮以 後的日子!

他從哪有大人。 一大人。 一大, 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。 一大人。

下午三點多,總算回到了家裡。顧不得整理 行李,直接倒在床上。可惜大腦和肌肉都處於緊 張狀態,無法休息。車禍的每一個細節都在腦海 裡一幕幕地回放,細思極恐。想到車禍中喪生的 駕車人,想到被直升飛機接走的傷員生死未卜, 默默地留著眼淚。假如車流和撞車的時間、位置 有秒差或寸移,我們不死也殘了。我們知道,這 樣的假如絕非巧合,而是父神大能的臂膀飽抱著 我們!祂定規了每輛車子的位置,角度,速度, 我們的車被撞到後面的保護杠上,叫我們可以死 裡逃生。祂差遣天使天軍保護我們,雖經過災難 卻毫髮無損。感謝我們的天父,祂的恩典何其浩 大,祂的智慧何其難測,祂的大愛我們如何配得! 我們從父神那裡領受了第二次的生命,完好沒有 殘缺的生命!我們的餘生理當為主而活,敬拜祂, 服事祂!神保全了我們的性命,定是在我們身上 有祂的旨意和計劃。願神的旨意成就,願神的心 意滿足!

"你們經歷了神蹟,當數算主恩"。我會把這句話放在心上如印記,戴在臂上如戳記。願這句話每天都在我的耳畔迴響,提醒我感恩報恩!

"你們經歷了神蹟,當數算主恩"…… 阿們!



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七月份的主題經文,是出自詩篇的兩節金句。第一節是信徒向神發出祈求:「願神憐憫我們,賜福與我們,用臉光照我們」這是很普遍的祈求,因為從古到今,信徒、賜福、光照」。這樣的祈求其實並沒有錯,因為上帝為以色列人設立祭司時,就吩你、願耶和華使祂的臉光照你,賜為為公。願耶和華使祂的臉光照你,賜為終你。願耶和華向你仰臉,賜你平安。」(民6:24-26)所以,上帝是一位樂意賜福的神!感謝主!

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(詩篇 67:1-2)

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但是今天的經文向我們發出挑戰,要不 單為自己或親友求福,乃要為「世界得 知称的道路」而求福,也要為「萬國得知 称的救恩」而求福!換句話說,你我從 帝得到的「憐憫、賜福、光照」,都要與「宣教」 相連,要用各樣的方式在世人面前作見證, 叫人從我們身上看見上帝的作為,並引領人 來認識耶穌,得到主的救恩!這是我們的 責任,也是我們的使命!

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2022年7月 毎月通訊

Editor's Note

This issue of the Newsletter has the honor to share with the readers the spiritual journey of Sister Silda Arkangel in the church over the years. Sister Silda, Brother Ridam, and their sons Jaming and Jaway have been serving in the English ministry of the church for many years. Many families in the church English ministry consist of English-speaking husbands and Chinese-speaking wives. With love and curiosity, the brothers and sisters in the Mandarin Congregation wanted to understand the lives of the Chinese-speaking sisters in the English Congregation, and their experience and thoughts. With these in mind, the editor approached Silda on one Sunday at the church lunch table and proposed to her the idea of writing an essay. Silda accepted the challenge with pleasure but was worried that her Chinese that she had not been using, especially in writing, for many years might have gotten rusted, and she might not be able to express herself at will. To her surprise, she wrote with ease. Her thoughts flew out from her pen like torrents. Her written Chinese that has not been used for many years turned out to be still fluent. In Silda's narrative, you can see the ups and downs of the English Ministry of the church, how God's grace has come to the English Ministry over the years, providing shepherds, gathering sheep, raising up co-workers, and making the gospel prosper again. July is the month of Missions. In her essay, we also see how an eager sister attempted to evangelize but had ended in scaring away a would-be believer in a matter of minutes (See second half of My Road to God in the next issue). She lamented that passion in evangelism alone is not enough and it also requires wisdom. Silda, who majored in English in college, is one of the few Chinese in the church professionally gifted in the English language. At the suggestion of the editor, Silda rewrote her manuscript in English so her testimonies could be shared among English readers today. Silda's journey made us see how a mother in Christ brought her two children to God from an early age, let them enter a church school, encouraged them to participate in various activities of the church, grew up in the love and teachings of the Lord. When dealing with the two daughters-in-law, Silda also set an example and put family first, breaking up the tough and difficult barrier of "mother-in-law relationship" that has stood in the way of harmony in the Chinese families for thousands of years. When family is in harmony, everything prospers. Silda's My Road to God was written two years ago in March 2020. Due to the pandemic, the release of her testimonies was upheld until this day.

Taking this opportunity, the Editor encourages the sisters of the "Inter-Cultural Fellowship" to pick up their pens and share their thoughts and visions over the years, the experiences of their belief in God and how they were saved, their own versions of "My Road to God", and even their daily life. Writing down the trivialities and bits and pieces of the blessings of the Lord in your life to share them with the readers is an important way to express thanks to Lord and give back the love of the Lord that has come to your family over the years. In Silda's simple words: "This is what I should do to serve the Lord "

My Road to God (1)

Silda Chu Arkangel

I was born in a small northeastern city in Taiwan named Yi-lan. The people of my hometown were simple and honest. During my growing up years, there were waves of rice fields against blue skies and white clouds. There were no such things as traffic jams or air pollution. Ninety-nine percent of the folks were Buddhists including my own parents and older siblings. There was only one Catholic church in the whole town. When December came, a friend and I would run to the church to get Christmas cards. We just loved the beautiful cards but had absolutely no understanding of what those cards meant. When I was 13 years old, a neighbor who was hired by a theater painted a big advertising billboard. On the board there was a poor man on a cross with nails piercing into his hands and feet. Blood was streaming down horribly and I was totally in awe. My neighbor told me this unfortunate man was Jesus Christ. That was the first time I ever heard our dear Lord's name. In the same year, my best friend Wang Min-yi died of meningitis at 11 years of age. I was heartbroken. Suddenly I started praying. My father passed away when I was very young, and my self-taught prayer always began like this: "God, Dad, and Min-yi ..." Can you believe this from a little girl who had never heard about Lord and now started praying to God? This prayer stuck with me for many decades. I believe the seeds of faith were already planted in me by our Christ.

During the summer when I was 17, I stayed with my sister in Taipei. A friend of my age took me to a Christian church for the first time. During those days the brothers and sisters of the congregation were still sitting separately on different sides of the aisles. I fell in love right away with the choir's singing. I loved music and thought their voices were spectacular. So the whole summer, besides preparing for college entrance exams, I went to church every Sunday with my friend. The quiet atmosphere of the church, the serene music of the organ, and the heavenly sound from the choir were pleasing and comforting. In three months, before the summer ended, I was baptized.

After high school graduation and having gone through the rigors of college entrance exams, I finally landed at Western Language Department in Providence College (now Providence University) located in the city of Taichung. This was a Catholic women's university. Most of the professors were either American nuns or French priests. This was the first time I encountered Western education and Catholic doctrines. These four years of college education with English language training had a great impact on my life. Due to my attending Yi-lan Girls Elementary School, the only girls elementary school in Taiwan, my friends loved to tease me that after 16 years in an all female school, I had been fortunate not having become a Buddhist nun or Catholic sister.

After college graduation, I was ambitious and wanted to seek my future in the United States. However, having lost my father at age seven and my mother at seventeen, and all four of my

older brothers and one older sister having been married with their own families to look after, I did not have the financial means to go out into the world. I decided to work for a couple of years to save NTD20,000 enough to purchase a one-way airplane ticket to America. Before I left for the U.S., I went to all my five siblings and asked them for help toward a fund just enough to cover the tuition of the first semester in an American college. At the last minute at the airport, my sisters-in-law were still trying to persuade me to stay in Taiwan and work as a "senior English secretary", find someone to marry, have babies, and live a comfortable life. I told them Taiwan was too small for me and I really wanted to see the outside world. I was full of expectations flying to Chicago and enrolled in an American university. The next two years I experienced all sorts of hardships and adversities. In hindsight I believe that was just like Job who suffered all the misfortunes, but never wavered in his faith that God rewarded him multiple fortunes in the end. "After Job had prayed for his friends, the Lord restored his fortunes and gave him twice as much as he had before." (Job 42:10) After struggling for a few years, I still maintained my faith that our dear Father bestowed upon me with double blessings in the future.

Imagine a 24-year-old young woman traveling eight thousand miles to America alone. Besides no relatives, friends, money, status, nor boyfriend, etc., I had to study and work at the same time to support myself. Also, I was like a big tree being pulled from a tropical Island into a windy and snowy city, with seven months of dark skies and sometimes temperature as low as -10°F. After the winter, I applied for a university in Los Angeles. Thus, I finally settled down in this pleasant and sunny city. During these two years of work/study period, the sisters and brothers from the church more or less helped me overcome many obstacles and difficulties.

Although my fluency in English benefited me in many ways in an English-speaking country, I realized there was barely any chance I could be a "senior English secretary" in the U.S., as much as in Taiwan. Therefore, I decided to take several basic accounting courses in order to survive in this foreign country. During this time, I met a classmate named "Ridam" who was born and educated in Hawaii. This was "love at the first sight", I guess. We got engaged in two months and married four months later, just as swift as a lightning bolt I would say. Some people had doubts about a quick marriage like that. However, we have been married for more than 40 years so far. We both worked in the accounting and financial fields our entire lives. Ten years ago, Ridam from an English company as a financial controller and I as a Senior Accountant from Bank of America, we both retired at the same time.

Within four years of marriage, our two sons, Jaming and Jaway, were born. It was not easy for me as an immigrant trying to survive in the U.S. with a young family. For many years we struggled to make our ends meet. For a long while we remained "CE Christians" (only attending church on

Christmas and Easter). In 1996 my younger son Jaway, who was taking a few AP classes in high school, felt a spiritual need in his heart and asked if I could take him to church. I was guite happy that my two sons' attendance in a Christian elementary school turned out with a positive result. Through the recommendation of John Yen, a good friend of Jaway, Jaway and I went to Mandarin Baptist Church of San Fernando Valley (MBCSFV). On that first Sunday morning at 10:00, we joyfully stepped in this church. Sister Sherry Lu was preaching in Mandarin. Jaway could not understand what the preacher was saying. It was not polite to withdraw in the middle of the service, and I told him since we had already been there, might as well appreciate the serene atmosphere in the church. That turned out to be a good start. Since then, my two sons started to attend the English worship services at MBCSFV. They also joined the youth orchestra playing the violin. As for me, this is the 24th year since I worshipped in this church. Due to the fact that I majored in English, Pastors Alex Yuen and Daniel Hsu many times asked me to help in the church bi-lingual translations between Chinese and English. Since my husband and I retired, we have spent more time serving the church in various capacities: prayer leader, worship leader, greeters, ushers, teachers for high-schoolers, helpers in children's Sunday school, AWANA, VBS, etc. We feel proud to be able to serve our Father.

(To be continued next issue)

行車歷險記

于秀杰

2022年6月25日清晨,窗外喜鹊嘰嘰咋咋的歡叫聲把我從夢中喚醒。想到心心念念早就計劃好的去探望兒子的旅行今天就要啓程,我興奮地翻身下床,歡快地忙碌起來:準備早餐,打點行囊,催促先生、女兒動作快點兒,小心地把為兒子準備好的他愛吃的晚餐裝進惠,納好冰……。終於一切就緒,我和女兒跳進車裏,各就各位。等了半天,才盼到先生不慌不忙地踱出門外。他沒有上車,卻拿起水龍頭為門口的花草澆水。我們耐著性子在車裏等著。幾分鐘後,他終於上車發動了車子,我們上路了。

心雀躍,輪飛轉,少頃我們就上了北向的5號高速公路。先生和女兒在前面輕鬆地說笑著,我坐在後座,不經意地看著窗外飛逝而過的田園景色,頭腦閑閑的,心情美美的。疫情以來兩年多的時間,我們第一次旅行度假,很快就要見到深愛的兒子,見到心愛的狗寶,貓寶,心情就像窗外的陽光一樣明媚,像叫醒我的喜鵲那樣歡欣雀躍……

到的汽車在撞擊之後起火的畫面立時浮現腦海,我大聲喊著"快下車!"。慶幸車門都可以打開,我們走出車外。下車後,看到前面車盤底下冒出一股黑煙,之後這個瘋狂衝撞的龐然大物,吐出了它的最後一口氣息,總算沉寂下來。定下神來,打量一下這使用了6、7年的車子,竟已被撞得面目全非,前前後後都呲牙咧嘴,前面車盤裏的各種綫路也都被吐了出來,提溜兒蒜掛地垂到地面,慘不忍睹。

急急地望着先生和女兒,他們看似都還好。腦子被 撞傻了,不知發生了什麼,只聽先生說有人撞了我們的車。 這時看到有一輛車離開車道停到了我們前面,一位中年 男人朝我們走過來,是他撞的嗎?可是他的車子明明完 好無損啊。這位陌生人關切地問我們好不好,又告訴我 們他已經打了911報警。我想從車後面繞過來走到先生、 女兒這一邊,他提醒我不能靠近車流,危險,同時伸出 他的膀臂在我和車流之間築起一道鐵壁銅墻。我的心被 瞬間融化,這才仔細打量他一眼,一位年齡與我相仿的 白人男士,目光中滿滿地流露出真誠的關切,讓他的面 龐在陽光下顯得格外俊朗。他折回自己的車內,給我們 拿來三瓶飲水才放心地離開。稍後,又有一輛車停到我 們後面,一位美麗的女子走了過來,關切地噓寒問暖, 又幫我們打了911之後才離開。又美又善的撒瑪利亞人, 迷茫中忘了請教他們的尊姓大名,但他們俊美的面容已 小心收藏起,封存在記憶中照亮以後的日子!

不一會巡警到了。看到執法的代表,我昏沉的頭腦馬上靈醒過來,第一個念頭就是要警官為自己的無辜別人的錯誤背書。我唠唠叨去說說;"女士,這是可以是來。他帶著責備的四對我說;"女士,這是到於國重的交通事故,多新車捲入其中,或許警官的是到銀運動傷。對比他們,你當數算神的恩典!"警官的話表的創傷。對比他們,你當數算神的恩典!"警官的話表表的自得一陣蓋慚。生死存亡我雖不知情,但危難時心,自己什麼時候墮落得如此不堪呢!

 高速了,警官開導說今天這樣交通事故的發生概率極小, 比中彩票的概率還小。警官的鼓勵並沒有讓我剛強壯膽, 倒是受蠱惑而啓動了去買彩票的念頭。

盼星星盼月亮,終於盼來了拖車公司的卡車。拖車 司機看到我們撞毀的車子,對我們說你們剛剛經歷了神 蹟。接著,我們三個人被塞到司機旁邊單人車座上,眾 目睽睽之下我們浩浩蕩蕩地橫穿公路,到了車道右肩。 看到停在右肩的兩輛車中後邊的那輛已被拖走,前面那 輛白色的車還孤零零地停在那裏無人打理。我問拖車司 機發生了什麼,他告訴我們說那輛車的駕車人已當場死 亡,一位40多歲的男性,獨自駕車,飛落的輪胎直接打 在他臉上。得此噩耗,心裏難過極了,欲哭無淚。望著 那輛白色的小轎車,心裏一個接一個的遐想,他從哪裏 來,要到哪裏去,他的家人在哪裏?家裏想必有年邁雙親, 有妻兒老小,他們還在等待著兒子,丈夫,爸爸如期歸來, 哪知飛來橫禍已奪去了親人的生命。可憐年邁父母,白 髮送黑髮,淒愴江潭,情何以堪!妻子孩子望向5號高 速的淚眼和錐心泣血的心,如何承受加州刺眼的驕陽和 灼人的氣溫?他們今後的生活要向哪裏依傍?傷痛的心 有誰來撫平?正值壯年的他,行車途中生命被連根拔起, 又被抛向了何處?他的靈魂是否在賦予他生命的造物主 那裏落腳安息?素昧平生的陌生人,此後我要在禱告中 紀念你們,願你們經過毀滅仍能站立起來,願你們此後 的日子安好,活在全能者的廕蔽之下!

接下來,警官和拖車司機迅速商定了一個計劃,我們被安排搭乘警車,尾隨拖車司機開到附近一家餐館,在那裡我們可以收拾報廢車子裡的物品,叫出租車回家。於是,我們又在眾人的注目禮中耀武揚威地走向警車。上了警車後,"耀武揚威"立即被"罪犯在押"的感覺所取代。警車後座的空間極其狹窄,中間一道堅不可摧的鋼板,把前座和後座劃分為不可逾越的兩個世界。手忙腳亂地上車,誠惶誠恐中左腿被車中間的硬鐵擦破了皮。這是這起車禍事件中唯一的身體創傷,卻無從索賠。

"你們經歷了神蹟,當數算主恩"。我會把這句話放 在心上如印記,戴在臂上如戳記。願這句話每天都在我 的耳畔迴響,提醒我感恩報恩!

"你們經歷了神蹟,當數算主恩"……阿們!

活出盼望

谷區國語浸信會

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