

Eleasah Xin

(Age: 28. 'Eleasah' means 'God has made'.)

Our teachers first found her in a Christian bookstore in 2011 AD.)

Thank God the two teachers remember me and always made prayer request for my soul. Today, I have the privilege to testify of the mercies of God in my life. I am very happy. In 1987 AD, I was born in a small village in Shanxi. Right from young, my parents always quarrelled and that upset me. Only when I looked at nature did I find freedom and joy. I enjoyed the creation of God and the goodness of God towards men. Since my childhood, I was a shy person. My teacher also used to scold me as I was slow in my responses. In 2001 AD winter when I was in secondary 3, my father passed away due to cancer; I never expected it to happen. Suddenly, I felt my whole world collapsed. The following winter, I had a new father. My first wound had yet to be healed and a second wound opened up. I felt lonely every day. I wished there was heaven. I had hoped that the angels would come and take me away but the reality was that the days of darkness continued. I beheld my family problems; I felt my own poor learning capacity. Finally, I managed to get into an agriculture school. I chose an indirect route to qualify for it, hence many looked down on me. At the university, I joined the youth fellowship. I began to believe in Christianity. We sang and had fun together. At that time, I experienced 'Christian love' and tried to shower it on others too. It is an Arminian way of doing things. My appreciation of life and mentality had yet to change. I had a lot of complaints: unhappy with my mother, angry with my stepfather and dissatisfied with life. Since my father passed away, my mother never really dared to discipline or control me. Neither did she care about me. When I started working, I experienced hardship. My poor memory, together with my poor relationships with my colleagues, resulted in much bickering. I

found that it was very difficult to handle those situations. At that time I was attending the Korean Christian fellowship. They sang hymns and not pop songs. The Korean pastor and his Chinese wife were from the Presbyterian Church and were conservative. They were serious in following God and taught us how to live out the Christian culture. But there was still very little change in my life. In 2011 AD, I met the 2 teachers. I was working in the bookshop. They enquired something from me and asked about my background. They were full of wisdom in the way they spoke and were upright in their behaviour. But I could not discern if they were heretics. Teacher Chia preached from John 10, comparing the true and false shepherds when we met the second time. I realized the characteristics of the true shepherd which confirmed that they were not false shepherds. I read the tract *The Vanity Of Life*, and responded in an email to Teacher Chia. Thank the two teachers for not forgetting me each time they came to China. They also taught us the Protestant Reformation Movement and the history of the Charismatic Movement. The words of the preacher are so powerful that the wicked one can be chased away but the faith that I possess cannot stand the test of time. In 2013 AD, I was busy with my work and could not join the meeting. In Jiangsu, the messages from Exodus and Numbers caused me to understand that I always felt drowsy at the place of preaching because of the bondage of sin. Last year, I attended two conferences in Inner Mongolia. The preaching against Arminianism caused me to see that I cannot boast of anything. Salvation is all by grace. The Gibeonites (in the book of Joshua) made a strong impression on me. I cannot humble myself like them. I saw the work of the Holy Spirit in the application of the law. I saw the hand of God working against me in what is happening in my life. There were a few weekends I went to Inner Mongolia to hear preaching. Through the preaching of Hazi Qi and Hushai Guo, the Holy Spirit visited me. At last I experienced the working of the Holy Spirit and I was very happy. I had an evil heart of unbelief; that was why I could not experience the Holy Spirit in the past. Thank God for the longsuffering of the teachers towards me. They were very concerned about me. I saw their deep care and fatherly compassion for my soul. Sometimes, teacher Chia reprovved me but his words were faithful and he showed me my sins. These few days I heard concerning the philosophies of God and of men (1 Corinthians 1 and 2). This

message is very timely. It hit my heart. I experienced over 20 years of bitterness because I live according to the philosophies of man. Pastor debunked the philosophies of man and he said that these philosophies are from Satan. He could clearly expound the Scriptures to us. My soul is greatly edified. Hence I am willing to give up the philosophies of man that I may seek after the philosophy of God. The preaching from Numbers reminded me that since I have received the abundant grace of God, I should not be like the 10 spies who gave the evil report. Otherwise I would not enter the Promised Land. Pastor scolded us loudly and it brought trembling to my soul. It is like he is pushing us into Heaven. There are times I think about what would happen to me if I do not order my life according to the truth I have heard. The Scriptures says that I will face seven-fold judgments. I must take heed to myself constantly and remember the messages I have received. I must meditate on these things and humble myself before God. My depressed heart is liberated. My soul is liberated. We must be Christian philosophers and know how to articulate and think. Pray I may become such a one. I pray that one day I may receive the salvation from God. This morning I was baptised in the sea. I receive a new name which means 'God has made'. I love this name. I pray I may testify of the workings of God all my life. Thank God for including me under the ministry of pastor.