

HOW I BECAME A CHRISTIAN

When I was young, my mother became a Christian. First, she tried the catholic church for a few months and she found it had so many rituals. She switched to the Presbyterian church until she died.

In my family and culture, we believe in Buda. In our culture, my grandmother has the power. My mother was the oldest son's wife. When my mother became a Christian, my whole family, my grandmother, and relatives went against her choice. When my mother died, they said she was cursed by Buda, because she abandoned what our ancestors believed.

Of seven children, I'm the only one who became a Christian. I wondered for a long time, "Why did a loving God take away my mother?" We need her the most. I was the middle child and I was 13. Before I met Christ, I had a negative attitude and tried to be perfect in everything I did. When I met Christ, my attitude changed. I thanked God for all the little things, my family, the sunshine, or the rain and for a positive attitude, and understanding. I do not have to be perfect, and to make a mistake is okay, too.

Today is my day that God gives me to love, and do my best with my willing heart. By God's grace I make each day, yesterday is not mine to control, it's gone and I can't change anything. Tomorrow is not my day, because I don't know anything about it or control it. For many years I did not know what God's purpose was for my life. Since I became a Christian, God gives me time to pray for others and I can tell Jesus what is in my heart. If something bothers me but I can't tell my husband or my friends or children, or all of a sudden I remember her or him, I pray right at the moment. I have learned over the years that Jesus loves me, and this is enough for me to show others how he loves me and how he loves you.

Two years ago, I was diagnosed with breast cancer. It was a shock and bad. But God had a plan to save my sister who came to my home to take care of me for 3 months. She was with me and saw how God provided a way for her to come to the United States within 13 days and how brothers and sisters in Christ cared about me with letters and food. This was the first time we talked about how our mother had changed religions. We sang some hymns. She went to some church services with Len. She didn't comprehend anything because she didn't understand English. She promised she would go to church because she wanted to know Jesus. Last year, when I went to Korea, we went to worship together. Now we pray for our brothers and sisters who have not yet met Jesus.

So this is God's purpose for my life! I was searching for all these years. I am here to pray for others and serve Jesus faithfully. Corinthians 13:13, "Now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But greatest of these is love." Love is best of all. Jesus loves me and Jesus loves you.

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