

# 愛心植苗感謝信

和小姨在南宁公園的照片



親愛的愛心植苗資助者：

你們好！

我叫藍鵬，出生在一個普通的貧苦的農村家庭。父親母親都是以務農來維持基本的生活。但是隨著我的長大，在生活以及學習上的支出是不能靠繁重的農活來解決的。所以在我上學後，母親便外出打工，而父親獨自在家做農活以及自己建房子，我則是寄宿到小姨家裡。至此，原本幸福的一家人便天各一方了。父親一人在家忙碌不斷，髒活累活使他患上了嚴重的腰椎間盤突出，常年臥床失去了穩定的工作能力，家庭重擔一下子壓在了在外打工的母親身上，以致于我母親常年無法回家，一個人默默地在外為這個家庭打拚掙錢，仿佛我的家庭一下跌入了地獄，不知道前方漫長的道路該如何走。就是在這樣無助彷徨的時候，我認識了主耶穌，我接觸到了基督教會。

我第一次去基督教會是外婆腳踏三輪車載我去的。那時我還很小，一個內心近乎絕望的小孩受到了主耶穌與教會的洗禮。在加入教會這個大家庭後，我原本陰暗的生活逐漸照進了光明，臉上逐漸露出了微笑。每週日最開心的事情應該就是和我的外婆與小姨一同去教會敬拜讚美。在教會，叔叔阿姨真摯的笑容，與臉上掛滿陽光笑容的同齡小孩，大家每週日聚在一起讚美耶和華，讀聖經、唱詩歌、聽講道，都成為我童年的美好回憶。在主日學的時間為我慢慢抹走了心裡的陰霾，身為主日學的一名成員，也慢慢地和老師學習唱詩歌。

《從前有一瞎子》這是在主日學學到的一首詩歌，影響我一生的讚美詩歌——“從前有一瞎子，黑暗中過日子，天天坐在路旁，向人求幫助，等到有了一天，耶穌經過那邊，因著主的醫治，他就能看見．．．．．”每當我閉上眼，哼著這首歌，就如同我是那個瞎子，而主耶穌把我給醫治。

《我心切慕你，如鹿切慕溪水》是在主日學學到，令我感觸最深的話語。就如同我在黑暗中迷失彷徨時，主耶穌向我伸出救贖的雙手，把我拉出黑暗，帶我進入光明。



在信靠耶穌  
和小姨外婆一起  
生活的日子裡，  
雖然依舊清貧，  
但我已經變得樂  
觀向上，我相信  
主耶穌是愛我的，

我相信主耶穌是不會拋棄我的。我從小學到初中，從初中到高中，再到現在上了大學，我一直沒有中斷過禮拜讚美，沒懷疑過我的信仰。就這樣，在教會和愛心人士的幫助下，我的求學之路以及我的家庭情況也逐漸好轉，父親的腰痛有所緩解，母親在外工作也逐漸順利穩定。這一切都是主耶穌為我的家庭帶來了希望！

我現在已經是一名大四學生了，回想起自己因為家庭原因進入基督教、認識主耶穌，這一切的一切都是因為主耶穌的安排與美意，我由衷地感謝主耶穌眷顧我，不拋棄我。“愛心植苗活動”——在教會每年的植苗愛心資助，讓教會裡每一個家庭經濟貧困的小孩獲得了物質和精神上的幫助，緩解每個家庭的困難，為孩子們帶去歡樂的同時是你們無私的奉獻，你們



代表學院加運動賽事-男生最右邊是我

不求回報，不圖報酬，為不認識的人帶去希望，只因在主內我們都是一家人！我作為大學生也是受資助者，我深深的明白這一份資助對我有多麼的重要，我也明白作為資助者的你們對我的寄託。

『耶穌愛你，我也愛你，上帝祝福你！』這句話是教會講道的開場白，每當我和主內的兄弟姐妹說出這句話時我的嘴角都會不自覺的上揚，表情流露出真誠的微笑。這句話同樣送給你們，我和我家庭感謝你們，感謝幫助我的愛心植苗老師！

藍鵬生活照



再次感謝！謹以此信獻給各位愛心植苗老師。謝謝你們！

受助者：藍鵬



# Thank you letter from Seedling Project Receiver

Dear Seeding Project Donor :

Hello to you !

My name is Peng Lan, and I was born from an ordinary poor peasant family in the countryside. My parents farmed to provide the basics for the family. As I grew, the costs of living and getting educated couldn't be met through the heavy back-breaking farmwork. So after beginning my education, my mother left to work in other cities, and my father did farmwork and built our own house as I was sent to live at my aunt's home. Thus, our happy family was sent in all directions. My dad was constantly busy at home. He contracted severe lumbar radiculopathy from all the heavy labor and became bedridden with no ability to work. All family burdens instantly fell on my mom who was away from home to make ends meet and without means to return home. To me, my family all at once made the descent from heaven to hell. I was clueless as to which path to choose for the lengthy road that lay ahead in my future. At this crucial moment and my most confused and helpless time, I encountered Jesus and met His church.

Seedling co-workers visiting college students



It was then that my maternal grandmother took me to church for the first time using her tricycle. I was very young then. A desperate soul in this young child received the baptism from Lord Jesus and His church. My once dark and shady life started receiving sun light after I joined the church family. Smiles appeared on my face. The happiest day each week was the time I attended church with my grandma and my aunt on Sunday to praise and worship the Lord. At church, the sincere smile from uncles and aunts, the sunny happy faces from children at my age gathered around worshipping the Lord, the reading of the Bible, the singing of hymns and the listening to sermons all formed beautiful memories from my childhood. Sunday school time little by little cleared the darkness in my mind, and as a member of the Sunday school, I gradually began learning how to sing songs alongside the teachers.

A song I learned at Sunday School and which influenced me for life was "There Was a Blind Man." –"There was a blind man who lived in darkness. He sat by the side of the road asking for help. Until one day, Jesus walked by. By Jesus' healing, he was made to see...." Every time I closed my eyes and hummed this song, I became like the blind man and by Jesus I was made whole.





When I was a child, the people on the picture were my little aunt, grandmother, cousins and me

“As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after Thee” was also a song that I learned in Sunday school. These words were spoken and touched me in the deepest part of my heart. It’s just like the Lord Jesus’ welcoming hands of salvation reached out to me when I was lost and wandering in the darkness. He pulled me out of darkness and led me to the light.

At the time I leaned on Jesus, I was living with my aunt and my grandmother, and even though life was simple and poor, I had become positive and optimistic. I believed the Lord Jesus loved me, and He wouldn’t abandon me. I never stopped attending Sunday service from grade school to middle school, from middle school to high school, and then from high school until I entered college. I never recanted my worship or belief. Thus, my education and my family situation gradually changed with the help from church and loving supporters. My father’s back pain remitted, and my mother’s migrant work was became secure and smooth. All this is the hope brought to my family by my Lord Jesus.

I am already a senior in college now, and when I recall how I came to know Christianity and the Lord Jesus through my family, every last one of these experiences has been by His

arrangement and beautiful plan. I am grateful for His care for me from the bottom of my heart and for not giving up on me. “Seedling Project”- supports my church each year to help the needy children, not only materially but also spiritually. The project alleviates each of the families’ difficulties and brings happiness to their childhoods. It is an offering of support that carries no request of paybacks or attachment. It brings hope to unknown ones because we are family in the Lord! As a college student, I continue to be supported and funded by this project. I deeply understand how important the fund is to me. I also understand the expectation from the investment of each offering of support.

“Jesus loves you; I love you, too; God bless you!” This is the opening statement of Sunday sermons. I and many other brothers and sisters grin each time we hear this. Our smiles are genuine. I would also like to give these words to you. My family and I are thankful to you all and grateful to all the Seeding Project teachers and helpers !

Again, I express my thanks to you. This letter is dedicated to all Seeding teachers and helpers. Thank you all!

Seedling Project Recipient: Peng Lan

Brother and I sent mother to work outside

