

目錄

致謝

06

序言：呂志華宣教士、黃遠萍牧師、陳笑鳳、蘇珊·特德曼

10

引言

18

第一塊石：主的全知

26

第二塊石：主的信實

44

第三塊石：主的智慧

68

第四塊石：主的全能

86

第五塊石：主的美善

102

第六塊石：主的憐憫

120

第七塊石：主不變的愛

132

後記

152

附錄一：榮耀歸於主

154

附錄二：從「東方之珠」到「非洲明珠」

168

推薦序：Kim（天航）、歌莉亞、Anna、小飄、袁淑馨

172

主的全知

第一塊石

上帝曉得萬事，包括實際和可能發生之事，不論是過去、現在與未來的一切事情，在祂都是永恆。



「上帝的豐富、智慧和知識，是多麼高深啊！他的判斷是多麼難測，他的道路是多麼難尋！『誰知道主的心意，誰作過他的參謀？』『誰先給了他，以致他要償還呢？』因為萬有都是本於他，倚靠他，歸於他。願榮耀歸給他，直到永遠。阿們！」（羅馬書十一章三十三至三十六節）

二〇〇七年七月三十日星期一，在美國芝加哥的一個下午。天氣怡人，萬里無雲，柔和的輕風拂臉，我在北喇沙大道悠然漫步。雖然門不過可惡的時差，但我仍然拖著累透了的身體，按捺不住立刻前往探訪心儀已久的學府。在出發前的十八個月，我已從網上見過校園的圖片。可是，親自置身其中，這種真實感才是無與倫比。

夢想中的校園終於矗立眼前。一幢十二層高、紅磚外牆的大樓，仿如一座堡壘，大樓的闊度約有一百呎。

那個奇特的入口令我眼前一亮——高達十七呎的拱門，左邊的基石上刻着：克羅韋爾樓，右邊的基石上則刻着：

「公元一九三八年

上帝所立的根基立住了（提摩太後書二章十九節）

有基督耶穌自己為房角石（以弗所書二章二十節）」

而「慕迪聖經學院」則刻在拱門的最高處。

慕迪聖經學院。

我正站在這所於一八八六年由美國偉大的傳道者德懷特·萊曼·慕迪（D. L. Moody）創辦的神學院前。

猶如眾多生活上的小樂事，期待它的到來是一件事，真正經歷它又是另一回事。我不能相信我的眼睛——我正身處慕迪嗎？實在太匪夷所思了！我如同一尊雕像呆立在拱門下面，嘗試平伏內心的震撼，回想這一段奇妙的旅程是怎樣從二〇〇六年一月二十九日開始。

你還在等甚麼？

二〇〇六年的農曆年初一是一月二十九日，星期日。那天早上，我回到我的母會荃灣浸信會參加主日崇拜。有別過往的作風，這一次我瞞著朋友從山東回來的事。我是典型的 ISFJ（邁爾斯—布里格斯性格分類指標 (MBTI) 中十六種性格的其中一型：內向、實感、情感和判斷型），身處在一大羣朋友之中，我會容易神經緊張。這次回港，為免耗盡精力，我刻意保持低調，希望借此機會好好休息。

主日崇拜結束，我把程序表放進背囊，下一步就要離開教堂。在教堂的通道上，

一位女士滿臉驚愕地向我打招呼：「嗨，莎曼珊！」

（作者註：我的洋名為 Samantha，中譯為「莎曼珊」。）

「你好！」我嘗試在腦海裏搜尋她的名字。


「你甚麼時候到神學院學習？」

幹麼？我沒想過眼前來了個我叫不出名字的女士，更沒料到這位姊妹會向我提出這麼唐突的問題。我頓時瞠目結舌，加上一頭霧水，唯有借笑掩飾過去。

氣氛有點尷尬，但這位姊妹不以為意，繼續說下去：

「上帝在今早的崇拜中向我提到你。請聽我說，你將要入讀神學院。」

主給我一個信息？入讀神學院？



**THE
STONE
OF
THE
LORD'S**

OMNISCIENCE

God knows all things actual and possible, past, present, and future, in one eternal act.

“Oh, the depth of the riches and wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are his judgments and how inscrutable his ways! ‘For who has known the mind of the Lord, or who has been his counselor?’ ‘Or who has given a gift to him that he might be repaid?’ For from him and through him and to him are all things. To him be glory forever. Amen” (Romans 11:33–36).

It was Monday afternoon 30 July, 2007 in downtown Chicago, U.S.A. The weather was lovely—not a cloud in the sky. A gentle breeze made my stroll along North La Salle Boulevard a refreshing one. Although I was still wrestling with fatigue due to really bad jet lag, I could not resist visiting my dream school for the first time. I had seen its campus pictures online in the past eighteen months. However, nothing could beat being here in person.

The school finally came to my line of sight. A huge twelve-story red-brick building stood like a fortress spanning the length of two parking lots. What caught my attention was its signature entry—the seventeen-foot-high arch. The inscription on the left cornerstone read,

“CROWELL HALL”

and on the right,

“A.D. 1938

THE FOUNDATION OF GOD STANDETH SURE. 2 TIM 2:19

JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF BEING THE CHIEF CORNERSTONE. EPH 2:20.”

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE was engraved on the curved top of the arch.

Moody Bible Institute.

I was standing at the school founded in 1886 by the great American evangelist, D.L. Moody.

Like most pleasures, it is one thing when you are expecting it, but it is quite another when you are experiencing it. I just could not believe my eyes that I was here at Moody. Overwhelmed with unbelief, I froze like a statue at the arch trying to calm the butterflies in my stomach and recalled how this amazing journey kicked off on 29 January, 2006.

What are you waiting for?

The first day of the Chinese New Year in 2006 was 29 January which fell on a Sunday. I went to worship the Lord that morning at my home church, Tsuen Wan Baptist Church. Unlike the previous returns from Shangdong, China, I purposely kept the news to my family this time. As a typical ISFJ (Introvert, Sensing, Feeling, and Judging, one of the sixteen personality types of Myers-Briggs Type Indicator, MBTI), I expend energy when interacting with a wide circle of friends. Not wanting to be drained, I kept a low profile about coming back to Hong Kong for a short break.

The morning service ended. I put the bulletin into my backpack, getting ready to leave the sanctuary. A lady in the aisle greeted me with a shock on her face.

“Hi, Samantha!”

“Hello,” I was trying to retrieve her name from my memory.

“When are you going to seminary?”

What? I was not expecting to run into someone whose name I could not recall. Nor was I expecting this question from an acquaintance. Tongue-tied, I smiled to cover up my puzzlement. She went on, oblivious of the awkwardness in the air.

“God spoke to me about you during the service this morning. Listen up. You are to go to seminary.”

A message for me from the Lord? Going to seminary?

“I-I-I am still waiting for the Lord’s guidance.” It was not a perfunctory answer. I actually had been thinking about going to seminary since I returned from the three-month short-term missions trip to Shanghai in December 2000. However, this thought had been tucked away for more than six years for some reason.

The sister then filled in the details of the revelation. When she knew she was to deliver the message to me, she had no idea if I would be in the congregation. That was why she looked as shocked as I was when she saw me in the crowd after the service.

Later in the afternoon, I made a long-distance call to Chi Wah, a Hong Kong missionary to Mongolia, to wish her a blessed Chinese New Year. Despite the geographical distance, Chi Wah was always an encouragement to me in my pursuit of the Lord.

“Happy Chinese New Year, Chi Wah!”

“Thank you, Wai Yu. When are you going to seminary?”

I almost dropped the receiver on the floor. The same question came to me again within the same day. Well, to be exact, within a few hours.

I did not believe in coincidence. God is sovereign. Everything that happens in my life is ordained by Him. Nor did I think both the Lord’s servants had planned this together to kind of set me up. The Lord must be up to something. *Was He nudging me to take action?* One thing was certain though—I had to pray fervently for the Lord’s direction.

A couple of weeks later, I was reading *Discipleship Journal* at home, a Christian magazine I subscribed to from the U.S. While I was flipping through the pages, my eyes locked on a question that appeared in the right-hand-side filler, “The world needs your ministry... What are you waiting for?” Pictures of different ethnic groups in the background made the question even more appealing. “*What are you waiting for, my child?*” I did not know why, but felt the Lord was asking me this question. So I read on and found out it was an advertisement for a school, called Moody Graduate School (MGS), the graduate school of the Moody Bible Institute. Intrigued, I went online to visit its official website. Among all the courses that MGS offered, the one that attracted me most is Master of Arts in Spiritual Formation and Discipleship. In my spiritual growth and ministry experiences, I found that helping Christians grow to be more like Christ Jesus was a life-long process. If I were given a chance to study in seminary, this would be something that I was looking for. Although I returned to Shandong without taking any action at that time, I had already made a mental note of everything I read on the website.

On 22 March, a friend of mine from home, Kam Hing, connected me with a sister from her church who was studying at MGS. To my great surprise, the sister was my former colleague at Chuen Yuen College, Mary. During the 30-minute long-distance phone conversation, she shared with me her first-hand experience at Moody. I was particularly impressed with the philosophy behind a Moody education—the 3Hs—head (biblical knowledge), heart (spiritual formation), and hand (hands-on ministry experience). I made a detailed entry about the conversation in my journal and kept asking the Lord for His guidance in this matter.