

Seeing instead of Hearing

In the early 80s, young people of The Salvation Army in Hong Kong were spiritually filled with fire and in pursuance with great fervor. Everyone lovingly prayed and build up one another with the Word of God.

At that time, every year the attendance of the annual youth retreat camp would exceed a hundred. In the meetings, many young people admitted their sins and repented before God many times for their own spiritual lives, with tears running over their faces. They gave God the sovereignty of their lives, let Him remold their lives by Himself.

I remember once in a meeting at a camp some years ago, the speaker reminded and encouraged us that Christians should act like real soldiers and always be prepared. Wars might be rare, but equipping and disciplining for soldiers were indispensable. If we were lack of practice, we would fail to defend ourselves when enemies invaded. How could a soldier defend his country if he couldn't even operate a weapon? Through this meeting, God let me know what He wanted from me. He wanted me to equip myself properly in my knowledge, faith and spiritual life when I was still young whenever I had opportunities, so that by the time He called me, I would be able to...

Since then, I studied at night school every day after work, starting from the Primary 5 level, as I had been working as a sewing worker in a garment factory after I graduated from the primary school. I really felt inadequate to my services in church. Whenever I wanted to give up, the heavenly Father would remind me of the promises I had made in the camp through different people and different things. In this way, I completed my Secondary 5 studies. Thank God! Nothing is indeed too hard for Him.

I never forgot my desire to dedicate myself to His service even after I graduated. Nevertheless, lacking confidence and courage, I chose to be "the woman behind" and quietly supported my husband in his service in church, from which I was greatly benefited. I was promoted from a fellow teammate to "Mrs. Mentor", sharing with him the happiness and sadness, the joy and sorrow in the ministry.

As a person of little faith, I was surprised God never gave up on me even after

so many years. He called my name for many times, but I had refused to respond in sadness, just as the rich young man did. Finally, God said to me, someone who “have never been eloquent”, through Exodus 4:11-12, “*Who gave man his mouth? Who makes him deaf or mute? Who gives him sight or makes him blind? Is it not I, the LORD? Now go; I will help you speak and will teach you what to say.*” God wants me, “someone who does not even deserve”, to have a relationship with Him that is “seen” instead of simply “heard”. Glory be to God!

Captain Tammy Cho
(Commissioned in 2005)