

編按:

下面的見證是高牧師在醫院的病床上，用手在便條紙上寫成。感謝一位常幫高牧師整理稿件、並熟悉他字跡的姊妹打字而成(原稿字跡非常難辨認呢)。在病中，他還不忘中心的聚會，寫了另一篇文章，告訴讀經營及門徒訓練的弟兄姊妹，中心決定開實題聚會的原因，並勉勵弟兄姊妹不要懼怕疫情，勇敢地走出家門，來讀經營及訓練營好好地裝備自己，為著後疫情的教會及查經班忠心地服事主: 不僅在八月及九月與短宣隊配搭傳福音，並帶福音朋友參加九月勞工節周末的美中夏令會。

### 詩篇廿三篇的經歷

7月4日清晨四點發現我在睡覺的時候已經吐了一大堆血。高師母立即打電話叫救護車將我送到醫院急救。檢查的結果為胃腫瘤附近的一根動脈血管嚴重的破裂因而大量出血(感謝主，這表示化療在胃部產生功能)。由於血管破裂太大，醫生經過幾次的嘗試，用三個夾子紮住血管都止不住出血，最後被送到手術室進行手術。從大腿動脈進去，終於將血管綁住，血止住了。感謝主的保守與祂醫治的大能!

在急診室和加護病房中，因為沒有聖經也看不到什麼，詩篇 23 篇就在我的心中不斷地反覆思想，我再一次把自己交托我的大牧者，知道祂就是我的滿足、我的安息與喜樂，也深深感受到主的平安喜樂充滿我心，不錯，這次突發的過程是非常緊張，在生死之間危機處處，先後輸了四袋血液、一袋血漿；然而，卻再一次讓我經歷到「我雖然行過死蔭的幽谷，也不怕遭害，因為祢與我同在！」

整個過程中，在大牧者的照顧下，實在沒有經受什麼大痛苦！以前住醫院，每天都要抽好幾次血、靜脈注射，而每次護士都要試上三、四次才能找到血管，實在很痛苦。但這次因為預備化療之前在身上安裝了人工血管(內植式注乾管套 Port-A)，因此這一次輸液、抽血都直接由人工血管完成，並且都是在毫無痛苦中進行；甚至連手術過後都沒感到傷口的疼痛。感謝主的恩典！期間最辛苦的時候是在手術後因麻醉昏迷了 18 個小時，醒來時發現嘴裡塞了呼吸器，又有管子直插血管不能說話，手又好像被綁住，心中實在非常難受與難過，因為不知這樣的苦要維持多久。就在這時刻，主的平安再次臨到我身上，讓我確信這些很快就會被拿走。感謝主!一個半小時後，醫護人員來測試之後，就把呼吸器拔走了。感謝主，在最辛苦的時候，祂的杖，祂的竿都安慰了我！我也更相信在我敵人(癌細胞)面前，主會繼續有得勝的工作。

躺在醫院的病床上，就感到我是主的小羊，躺在所主安置的青草地上，享受主的愛，主的看顧，主的同在。雖然自己在病床上，但能享受主的同在與主的愛，這是何等的美好！

主耶穌真愛我，我也要更愛祂，更要為祂而活，也將自己完全交與主。只要跟從大牧者，祂的道路總是滿有恩典，祂的恩典遮蓋一切崎嶇不平的道路。

主的恩典這樣豐富的臨到我身上，我知道這是因為有許多分散在世界各地愛主、愛我的弟兄姊妹不斷用禱告托住我。想到大家的禱告與愛心，雖然在生病的日子，我還是喜樂的說：事奉主耶穌越久越甘甜。

主的恩典實在豐富！沒有想到血止住的第二天，醫生就說一切都恢復正常，可以照常吃喝，體力也恢復不少。在加護病房住了三天後，轉到普通病房住一天，雖然沒有要求，醫院卻安排我住單人房間。感謝主! 現在(7/8)已出院回到家中，這都是主的大愛與恩典，我要讚美祂!

Editor's note:

The following testimony was written by Pastor Ko at his hospital bed. We thank a sister who reads his handwriting well and transcribed it. He also wrote an article to the brothers and sisters, not to be timid but rather to grab the good opportunity to be equipped in both the August Bible Camp and August Training. After equipment in the Lord, they can serve the Lord faithfully. They would also work with the August and September mission teams and continue inviting nonbelievers to attend the Summer Retreat held on Labor Day weekend. Here is Pastor Ko:

### **The Experience of Psalm 23**

At 4 a.m. on July 4th I found out I had vomited a lot of blood while I was sleeping. Mrs. Ko immediately called an ambulance to take me to the hospital for emergency treatment. The result of the examination was a severe rupture of an artery near the tumor and much bleeding there. (Praise the Lord, this indicates that chemotherapy has done positive work). The doctors tried three clips to tie the blood vessels but could not stop the bleeding. They finally sent me to the operating room for surgery. Working through the thigh artery into the stomach area, finally they were able to tie the blood vessels, and the bleeding stopped. Thank the Lord for His protection and His mighty healing power!

During my stay in the emergency room and ICU, because there is no Bible and nothing else to do, Psalm 23 is constantly in my heart. I once again entrust myself to my Great Shepherd, knowing that He is my satisfaction, my rest and my joy. The profound Peace and Joy of the Lord filled my heart. Certainly this sudden and critical incident happened as a life and death crisis in which I received four bags of blood, and a bag of plasma. Yet once again it allowed me to experience, "Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me!" (Psalm 23:4)

Throughout the process, under the care of the Great Shepherd, I truly experienced no great pain! In my past experience in the hospital, when a nurse would draw blood samples or do intravenous injections daily, usually it took her three or four tries to find my vein. It was very painful. But this time, because an implantable port-catheter system (Port-A) was installed on my body before preparing for chemotherapy, either infusion or blood drawing was all done directly via Port-A and was carried out without pain. Thank the Lord for His Grace! The most difficult time was after the operation I was unconscious for 18 hours due to anaesthetization. I woke to find my mouth was covered with respirator and tubes. I could not speak. My hands were tied up. I felt extremely uncomfortable and was worried because I did not know how long this suffering would last. But right at that moment, the peace of the Lord came upon me, and I had the assurance that this suffering would soon be taken away. Thank God! An hour and a half later, the nurse came in and examined my condition. The respirator was removed. Thank the Lord that in the most difficult time, "His Rod and His Staff they comfort me!" I am sure that in the presence of my enemies (cancer cells) the Lord will continue to win victoriously!

Lying in the hospital bed, I felt that I am the Lord's lamb, lying on the green pastures placed by the Lord, enjoying His love, His presence, and His fellowship. What a wonderful experience it was even in such unbearable situation. Jesus truly loves me, and I should respond to His love by living for Him and submit myself completely to Him. As long as we follow the Great Shepherd, His path is always full of bountiful grace, and His grace covers all the bumpy roads.

The grace of the Lord is so rich in my life, and I know that it is because there are many brothers and sisters all over the world who love the Lord and care for me have lifted me in their prayers. When I think of everyone's prayer and love, though on sick days, I am still overjoyed and would confidently to proclaim: 'Tis so sweet to serve the Lord more and more.

The Lord's grace is truly rich! The next day after the surgery, the doctor said everything is back to normal, I can eat and drink as usual, and my physical strength has greatly recovered. After three days in the intensive care unit, I was transferred to the general ward for one day. Without requesting it, the hospital arranged for me to stay in a single room. Thank be to the Lord! Today (7/8) I was discharged and I am back home now—all are because the Lord's great love and grace showered upon me. I want to praise Him!