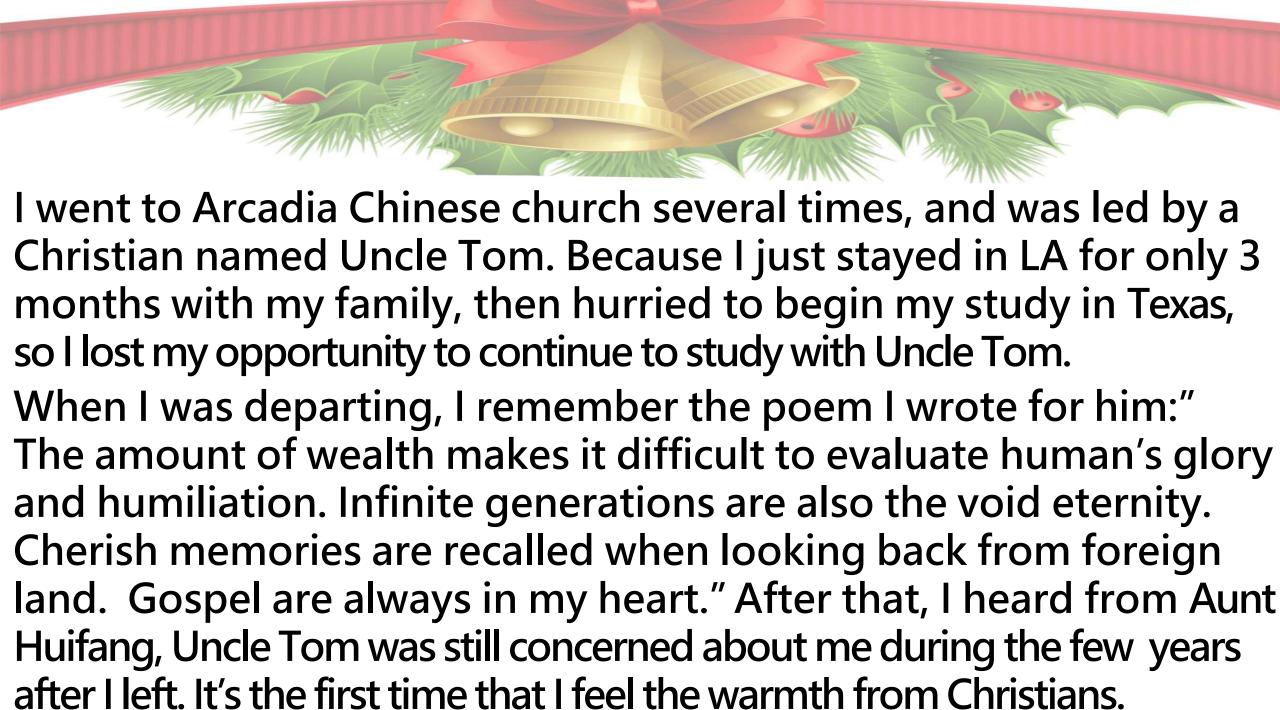
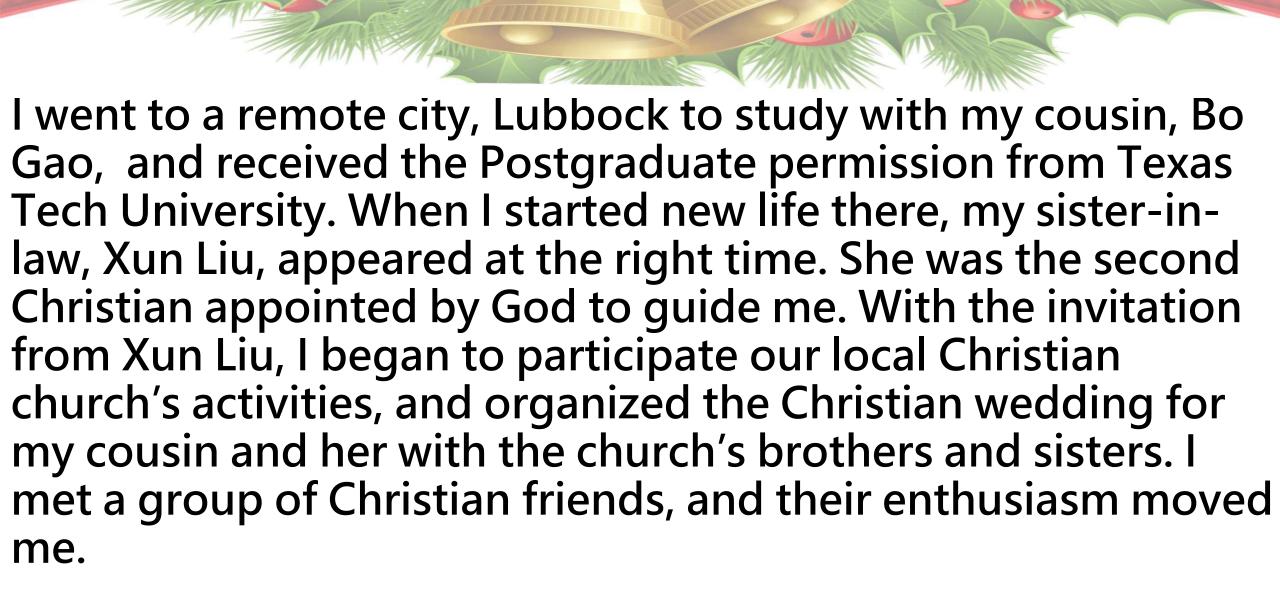


張凱量 Kai Liang Zhang



My name is Kailiang Zhang. Thank God for giving me the opportunity to share my testimony with everyone today. I came to the USA in 2009. I was almost completely out of touch with Christianity from my childhood to undergraduate graduation when I had lived in China before. When I first arrived in Los Angeles, Aunt Huifang, a friend of my Mom, told me that if you want to understand and adapt into life of the United States in a short time, going to church would be a good choice.

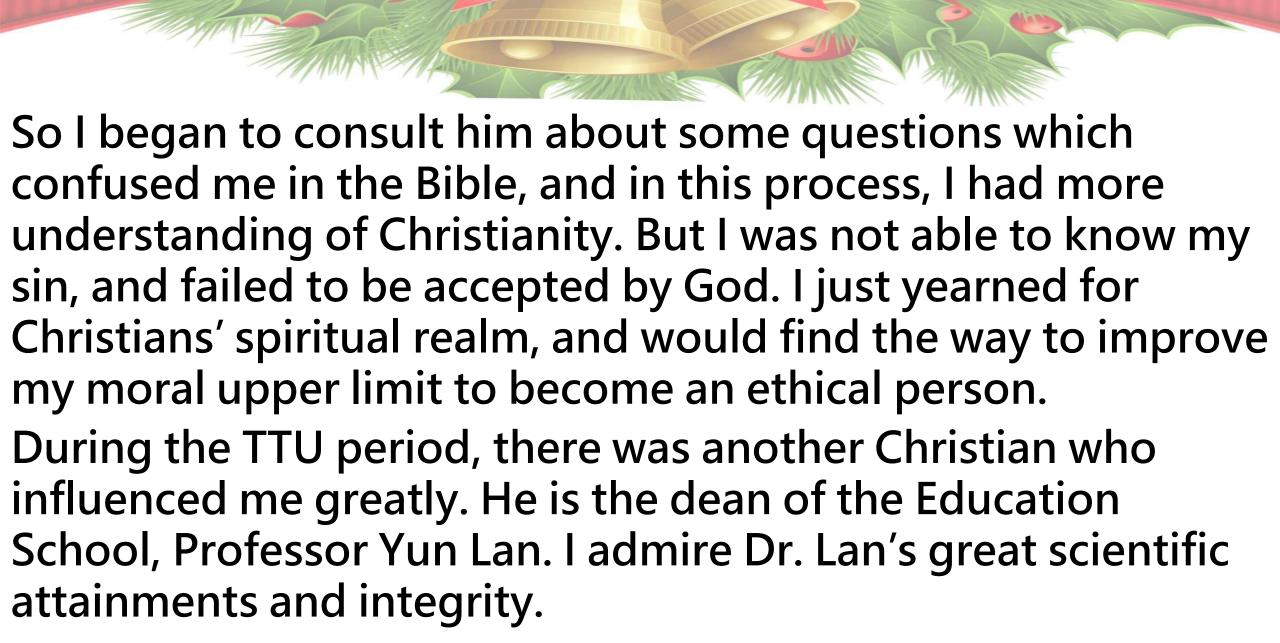


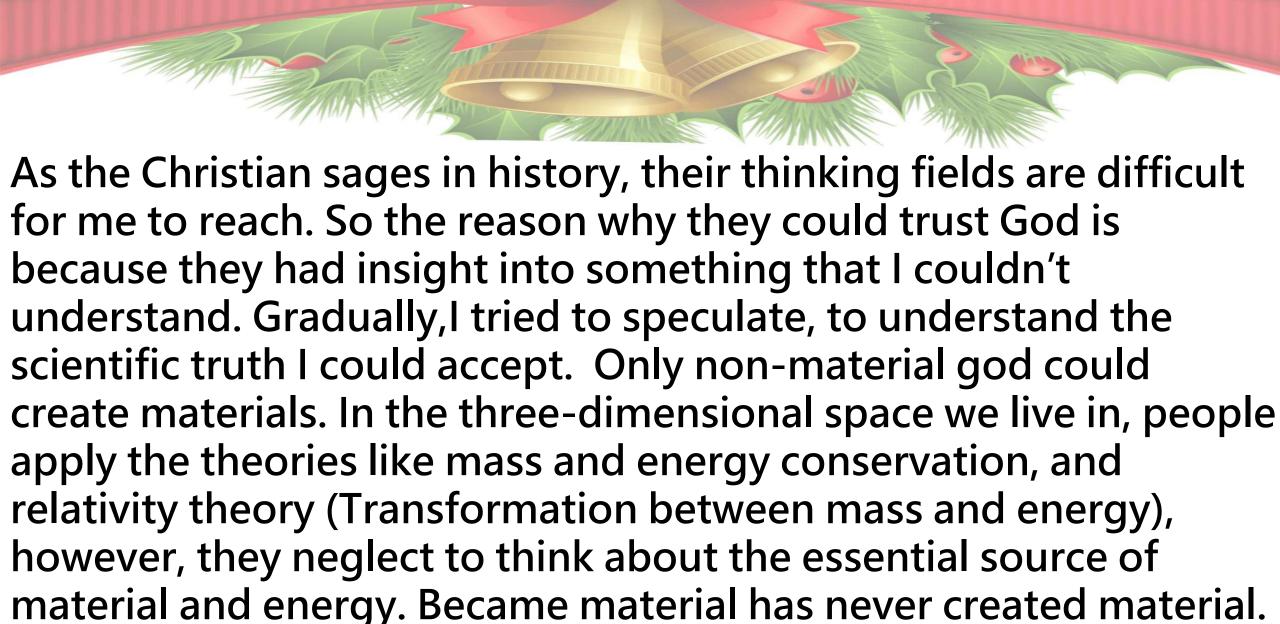


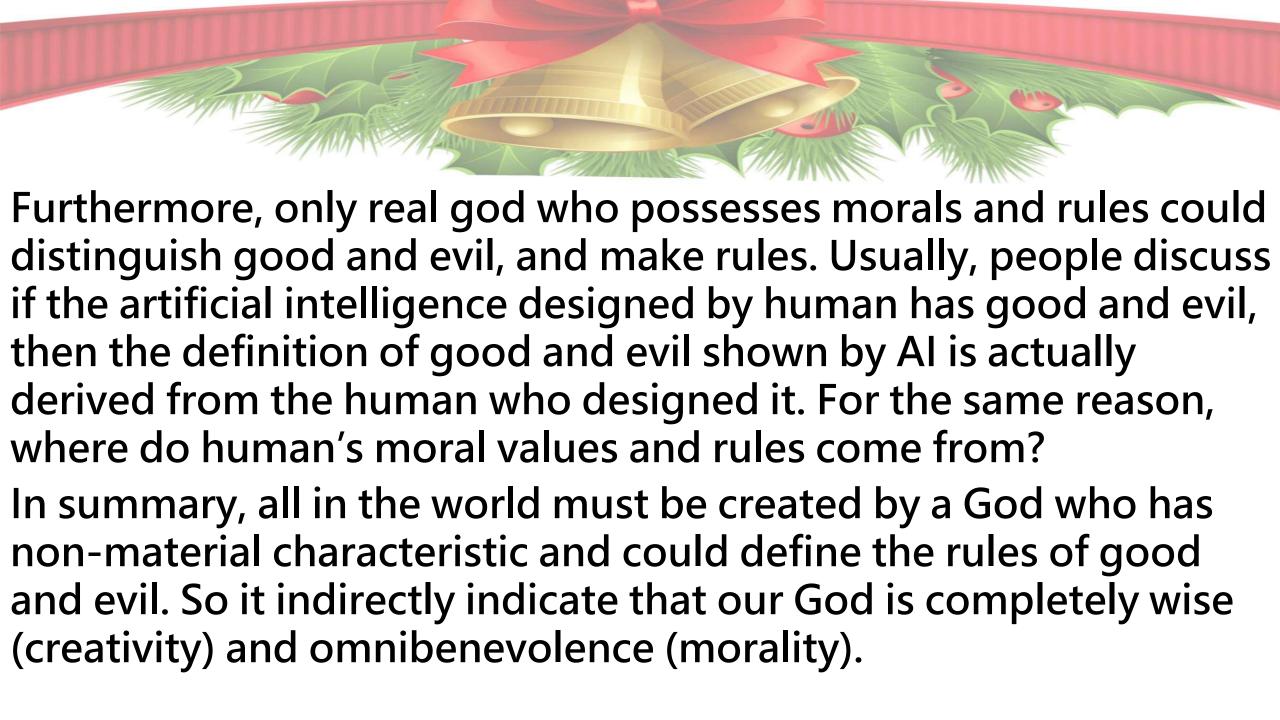
Back to the years, the initial touch from God's revelation was not church's worship songs or pastor's words, I gradually realized that the spiritual realm of Christians were different from ordinary people. They are positive and optimistic, be kind to others, and always spare no effort to care for and help people in need. These are contrary to my old core values. When I still was junior high school student, I read all the 《Selected Work of Luxun》, which led me to judge everything with critical thinking. And I also

preferred the books like (King Principe), (The Reform of the Law), (Luo Zhi Jing) etc, which surprised me to feel God's children are in stark contrast with ordinary people.

Finally, my Cousin, Bo, became a Christian too. The subtle changes he showed before and after baptism affect me deeply. How could a so proud person change qualitatively into be peaceful and humble as he is now? In my mind, Bo is the person with strong personality and logic. He once enlightened my knowledges about Buddhism, Taoism and other mythologies of religions, but he never believed in any gods. Some insights from his changes made me to comprehend that the one who could lead and save him must be the omniscient and omnipotent, the true God.



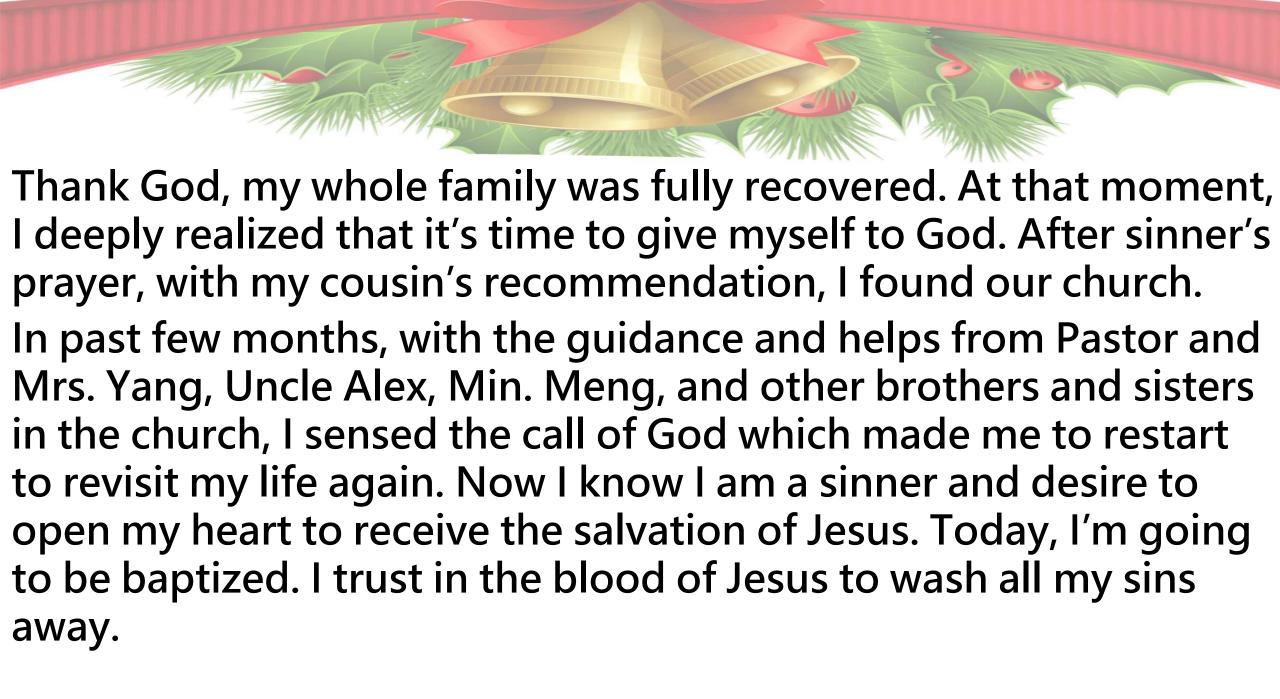


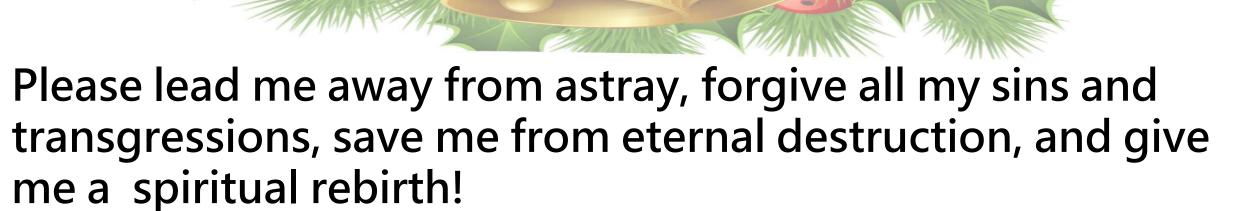




The coronavirus outbreak was growing two years ago when I returned to LA. At our Thanksgiving family gathering last year, 6 of us got infected with COVID-19. My father's SaO2 once dropped to 83, and my mother could not eat food for a few days.

With hopeless feeling, I opened Bible again to beg for God's words, and prayed for the salvation from God. At that moment, first time in my life, I felt that God stands by me so closely, and scenes of past came back like a vivid dream which showed me all my life experiences were inspired and guided by God.





- Come back to my mind, when I was sick lying on bed and opened Bible randomly, the first sentence came into view was: We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way (ISAIAH 53:6). I think, it's time for me, the lost sheep, to find the way home.
- Thank you, my brothers and sisters. God bless you all. Thanks!