

## 留下的腳蹤 / David's Legacy

### 生平 / David's Life

鄭啟光牧師於 1957 年 5 月 16 日在台灣出生。當他 6 歲時因病得到主奇妙的醫治，他的父親開始創立台北神的教會，如今在台灣已有 9 個分會。1972 年隨著父親到菲律賓馬尼拉基督徒聚會所服事，舉家遷往馬尼拉，並在那裏完成大學學業。

1983 年鄭牧師來到美國加州聖地牙哥市繼續研讀研究院，並在當地教會事奉。學成後前往洛杉磯一個投資公司作事，在公司中得到賞識與重用，擔任總經理的職責。另一面主的呼召在他心中也不斷的增加，直到他決定將工作辭掉全時間事奉神。鄭牧師與史守微姊妹於 1987 在洛杉磯結為夫妻，三個月後受差遣來到聖荷西開始建立聖荷西基督徒聚會。在將近 30 年的時間內，他們不僅服事聖荷西的教會，神也使用鄭牧師在台灣，中國，菲律賓，馬來西亞，非洲都服事建立教會。許多人的生命都從鄭牧師得幫助、被建立。

鄭牧師一生中雖然服事過許多的人，但他卻非常在乎每一個他所服事的個人，毫無保留的盡心盡力服事每一個人。每一個他所服事過的人都有一個共同的感覺：鄭牧師像他們的父親，兄長。他實在是一個好父親，常為他的女兒恩霖和恩昕禱告，指引他們人生每一個段落，直到他們也承受他的異象為止。為了神的國度鄭牧師從來不為自己保留甚麼，直到最後一點心力和時間他都用在神的家和神的兒女上。

鄭牧師平時是一個很活潑、幽默的人。喜歡運動、釣魚、看歷史紀錄影片和聽名人的演講。他對政治的理念非常熱衷，常和女兒們和甥姪輩討論並鼓勵他們要有大異象，要為人類謀求更好的明天。雖然鄭牧師暫時離開我們，但他的愛和光將留給我們，常溫暖我們的心。

Brother David Jeng was born on May 16, 1957 in Taiwan. When he was six, he was gravely ill, but experienced the Lord's miraculous healing. At that time his father started the Taipei Church of God which now has nine congregations. In 1972, his family established the Christian Training Center in Manila where he also attended college.

In 1983, David came to the United States to pursue his graduate studies in San Diego, California. He continued to serve in a church ministry there, and began working in an investment firm after graduation. While General Manager of the company there, the Lord's calling grew stronger in his heart until he quit his job to serve the Lord in full time ministry.

David met and married Merry Sze in 1987, and three months later they were sent to establish the San Jose Christian Assembly. In the past 30 years, they have not only served the church here in San Jose, but the Lord has used Brother David to serve and establish churches in Taiwan, the Philippines, Malaysia and Africa. Many lives have been helped by these ministries.

Although Brother David served many, he cared for each individual and was selflessly dedicated to serving everyone and ministering to everyone. Everyone who has known him has the same sentiment that he was a big brother and like a good father to each. And indeed he was a wonderful father to Emily and Laurie. He prayed with them

and for them through every stage of their lives until they also came to love the Lord and share in his vision for the kingdom of God. David was a selfless servant who spent his time in the house of God and on the children of God.

David is remembered for his lively sense of humor, his love of sports, fishing, war movies, and inspirational speeches. He often encouraged his daughters, his nephews, and his nieces to be different and seek a better future for mankind. Although he is away from us for the time being, the love and light he left us will always warm our hearts.

### **Tribute From Laurie Jeng**

My dad was a man of God and a selfless leader, but he was also my dad. Today I want to share with you the kind of father my dad was.

This past week, many family friends told me that my dad was so proud of Emily and me, and that he was not worried about our futures because he believed in us. These words have brought me such comfort and peace because I had been afraid of being a source of uncertainty and worry for the family. Hearing these words made me remember how much my dad believed in me, how much he supported everything I did, and how proud he was of me.

When I joined the basketball team in middle school, my dad was so excited for me. I am sure everyone here remembers how much my dad loves sports, especially basketball. I remember that even when my dad would come home very tired from church, he would practice basketball with me in our backyard before dinner. To be honest, I was never any good. Yet, my dad still made sure to go to my basketball games, and I remember how loudly he would cheer my name when the coach sent me in for the last 2 minutes of the game. He never mentioned how I double-dribbled the second I got the ball because I was so nervous. Instead, he showed more interest in my middle school girls' team than he did in the Lakers.

I think the only way to truly express how supportive my dad was is to use his own words. In high school and college, I began to spend many late nights in my room studying. During this time, my dad started "checking-in" on me, or what I considered as spying. Sometimes he would just stand outside my door and peer in from the crack for a really long time. Sometimes he would wander into my room and settle himself comfortably onto my bed so that I would know he was there to stay for the long haul. Other times he would shuffle around my room and pick things up and place them back down. I will be honest, I was kind of annoyed. As a teenager, I just wanted my privacy. I understood that he wanted to make sure I was okay, but I also knew he also really enjoyed bothering me to get a reaction out of me. One time he entered my room and heard me drawing in a deep breath, and he declared, "I can already tell you are very annoyed, but I just want to tell you I am here for moral support. You have my unwavering, moral support." Then he sat down on my bed and made himself at home again. During the time, we all laughed and thought it was funny. But now I realize how true that statement was throughout my entire childhood, how true that statement still is

today, and how true that statement will be as he continues to watch over me. He is there for moral support. I have his unwavering moral support.

Another thing I am eternally grateful to my dad for is his insistence on holding family worship. My dad believed in the importance of praying and reading the Bible as a family. It's funny because yesterday when Aunt Anny shared about that feeling of dread when my dad would stand up and announce it was time to start Bible study, I knew exactly how she felt. In our own family, my dad would also stand up and announce while we were still eating dinner, "Family Worship in 30 minutes!" When I think about it, he had so much determination and perseverance. I think if anyone else saw the facial expressions I wore to family worship, they would feel so discouraged. Yet, he knew how vital it is to be able to pray and search for God, so he spent time doing these things with me and Emily. I truly believe that because he established a tradition of seeking God as a family in both me and Emily, he has equipped us with the ultimate tool we would need to face life.

When I think about these carefree days from the past, the last 18 months become so surreal to me. I think it is easy and tempting to get angry at God and demand an explanation for all the pain and misery we went through. Yet, underneath all the confusion and sadness, I know that God has been watching over my family every single step of the way. The most obvious way I can see His mercy is that for the last year and a half, God dramatically slowed down the pace of my family. Before, each one of us was so busy with our own schedules and plans. But in the last year and a half, Emily and I were able to come back often and enjoy time with my parents, whether we were at home or in the hospital. I will always treasure the times the four of us sat together and discussed what we learned in school or debated over history and politics. Apparently we all had very diverse views, and my dad's greatest fear was that Berkeley would turn me into a liberal. He would always look me in the eyes and say, "Laurie, we must stand firm. We cannot be swayed by any 'isms'." Even though these last 18 months have been painful, I will always treasure the joy we also felt as the four of us spent time together as a family.

Just as God provided words of strength and encouragement to us throughout my dad's illness, He gave us comforting and reassuring words the day after my dad passed through our church's daily Bible reading. Aunt Flora shared about this yesterday, and hearing her song once again comforted my heart. Psalm 21:3-4 says, "You welcomed him with rich blessings and placed a crown of pure gold on his head. He asked you for life, and you gave it to him—length of days forever and ever." Though I was still deeply hurt and saddened, I realized that the doubts and confusion of my heart could not compare to the eternal glory that God welcomed my dad into. All through my dad's sickness, we kept praying that God would give my dad life, but in our narrow-minded understanding, we grasped on to this temporary life. Yet, these verses reminded me that life on this earth is always short, but real life is eternal life with God. I understand now that God heard our prayers, and He gave my dad life, "length of days forever and ever."

At the end of all this, I just want to thank you all so incredibly much for the support and love everyone has shown my family. I am touched when I think of how people visited my parents in the hospital, prepared food, made house visits, and much more to help my parents in any way they could. I am in such awe when I think about how you loved us like your own family. Although I still feel the loss of my father so deeply, I look

around today and I feel as though I have gained so many more family members in all of you. From the depths of my heart, I thank you.

自從我有記憶以來，人們總是告訴我，我看起來就像爸爸。小的時候我不知道這是一件好事還是壞事？因為我希望自己看起來像一個女孩。但現在，我感覺自己能夠非常珍惜他所跟我分享和留下給我的一切。

老實說，要寫這篇文章對我來說是很大的壓力，我思考很久才動筆寫下這篇講稿。我不知道要如何用言語表達我有多愛我的爸爸，也不知道要如何說明他造就了今日的我。我不是最好的作家，也不是最好的講員，所以我不認為我可以成功地告訴任何人我的爸爸是慈祥的父親、我是多麼愛他和感激他。我認為我可以做的是，分享一些我記憶中的他；我相信藉著這些回憶，和我們一起分享的點滴，能讓大家認識他是怎樣的一位父親。

過去的這個星期，許多家庭的朋友告訴我，我的父親是多麼地以 Emily 和我為榮，他並不擔心我們的未來，因為他相信我們。這句話帶給我很大的安慰，因為我一直很擔心自己會變成我們家不穩定和憂慮的源頭。聽到這些話，讓我記得爸爸是多麼信任、是多支持我所做的一切，他以為我為傲。

在初中時我加入了籃球隊，我爸爸非常興奮。相信在座的每一個人都知道爸爸喜歡運動，尤其是籃球。我還記得，即便爸爸從教會回到家已經很疲倦了，但晚飯前他仍會在後院和我一起練習籃球。說句老實話，我的籃球打的並不怎麼樣，但是當我有籃球比賽時，他會到場觀賽；在比賽最後的 2 分鐘時教練把我派上場，爸爸會大聲地叫我的名字並為我加油。當我在初中女子籃球隊時，他從未提過我搶到球但因緊張而兩次運球的事，反而說他對我們中學女籃的興趣大過於職業籃球的湖人隊。

我認為爸爸是用他自己的方式來表達他對我的支持。在高中和大學時，因著課業的壓力很重，我開始需要常常在房間裡學習到深夜。我比較看重睡眠，所以晚睡會使我很緊張、很不快樂。在這段時間裡，爸爸常來巡視，讓我感到這是間諜行動。有時他只是站在門外從門縫裡盯著我看；有時候他會進到我的房間往床上一躺，這樣我就知道他要在我的房裡一段時間；有時候他會在我的房間走來走去，順手拿起東西又把它歸位。說真的，對我這個年輕人來說，這些舉動使我有點惱火，因為我想要有隱私和空間，這是我內心深處的感覺。一方面，我知道他想確定我很好，但另一方面，他卻是像要知道我的反應。

有一次他走進我的房間，聽到我深吸了一口氣，他就說：「我知道你覺得我很煩，但是我只想告訴你，我絕對是支持你的，你有我堅定不移的全力支持。」說完他就坐到我的床上，好像這是他的房間一樣，然後我們都笑了，覺得很有趣。但現在我終於體會到，從我的童年直到如今，這句話是那麼真實，到現在，我相信他仍然很真實地繼續看著我。

另一件我要永遠感激爸爸的事，是他堅持舉行家庭敬拜。爸爸認為對一個家而言，祈禱和讀經是非常重要的。從我有記憶以來我們家就有家庭敬拜；但是在高中時，許多的壓力和忙碌，我承認我用不好的態度參加家庭敬拜。因為對我太不公平了！主日上午已經聽了一堂信息，週間的家庭敬拜還要再被教訓一次，如果任何人

看到我那個時候的表情，一定馬上會放棄。但是爸爸卻有很大的決心和毅力堅持下去。因為他知道讀經、禱告尋求神是何等地重要，所以他爲了 Emily 和我花時間做這些事情。因為 Emily 和我還很年輕，爲了使我們能面對未來的挑戰，他要建立我們會去尋求神與神有真實的關係。

當我想過去我無憂無慮的日子，這過去的 18 個月則彷彿做夢一般。當我們經歷這些痛苦時，其實很容易對神生氣並且要求祂必須向我們解釋；但是即使心中充滿疑惑和悲傷，我知道神在看顧我們家所走的每一步路。在過去的一年半中，神最明顯地使我們家人的腳步放慢下來，這是神的憐憫。從前我們每個人都忙碌於自己的計畫和行程表，但是在過去的一年半，無論我們是在家裡還是在醫院，我和 Emily 能夠經常回來與父母一起享受天倫之樂。我們坐在一起，討論我們在學校學到的歷史和政治辯論。顯然地，我們的看法非常不同，爸爸最大的擔心是柏克萊大學會把我變成一個自由主義者。他總是看著我的眼睛說：「Laurie，我們要站穩立場，我們不能被任何形式的『主義』所動搖。」我會永遠珍惜這段日子。

在爸爸生病的過程中，神常給我們鼓勵的話語，當爸爸被主接去的隔天，神依舊用祂的話語安慰我們，給我們確據。那天早上教會的讀經進度是詩篇 21 篇 3-4 節：『你以美福迎接他，把精金的冠冕戴在他頭上。他向你求壽，你便賜給他，就是日子長久，直到永遠。』雖然我心深處仍覺傷痛，但是我深知心中所有的疑惑無法與神用永遠的榮耀迎接爸爸相比擬。爸爸生病時我不斷禱告，求神醫治爸爸，以我們狹隘有限的心思，想抓住的是這個暫時的生命，然而這節聖經卻提醒我，在世上的生命是短暫的，只有神那永遠的生命才是真實的。現在我確信神已經垂聽我們的禱告，祂給爸爸的是「日子長久，直到永遠」。

最後要謝謝大家，謝謝你們對我家的愛與支持。當我想到你們竭盡力量，且過了力量來幫助我的父母時，心中深受感動。你們愛我們就像愛自己的家人一樣，我記得你們在禱告聚會中為爸爸禱告，眾人迫切祈求的聲音使我非常震驚。雖然我已失去父親，心中有很深的失落，但是當我今天看到你們，感覺我在你們當中得到更多家人。由衷地向各位說：「謝謝您。」

## **Tribute From Emily Jeng**

I want to thank God first and foremost for the wonderful 24 years that I had to spend with my dad. I want to especially thank God for the past 18 months in which I got to know my dad. For the first 22 years of my life, I knew my dad as the larger than life leader. He was charismatic, articulate, and sharp. We traveled all over the world with him as kids. We listened to him preach at church and at conferences. We saw him enrapture his audience with his words. He inspired us with his vision. He was always moving forward.

In person, my dad could talk about anything. He liked talking about politics, history, current events, and sports. He made friends easily. He could be best friends with someone two minutes after meeting them. He was also just so funny. It's not often that you interact with him and you don't end up laughing until your sides hurt.

But I am especially thankful that God called me home these past 18 months. Although at the time I was oblivious and just thought, “Great, now I have to move back to my old room,” God knew there was another side to my dad that I still needed to know. I needed time to know my dad’s heart.

In the past, my dad was a very fast moving person. The rest of us were always just trying to keep up. However, in these past 18 months, he was forced to slow down. And as painful as it was to see him so sick, it allowed us to have some truly wonderful moments together. I believe that the best gift God gave us was time. There were so many times when Laurie and I would come home from school, or work, or church, and we would go straight into my dad’s room, plop down on the bed, and just talk. And we would talk for hours. We would bring home stories, and we laughed so much because the world is an interesting place and people do interesting things. Amidst sickness, hospitals, and extreme weariness, there was such joy, such love, and such hope during those moments. We lived as if those days would last forever. Our God is a good God.

Back in April, I got into a minor car accident in Davis. At this time, my dad was already pretty weak. I was pretty traumatized by the accident because all of these police cars and fire trucks showed up with their sirens on. I kept telling myself that I was an adult and that I needed to handle this by myself. So I did. But I was pretty shaken up, and I couldn’t stop thinking about it the whole afternoon. Then, around 9pm, I get a text from my dad that stated, “Mommy and I are coming to visit you. We will be there in 30 minutes.” If you’ve been around my dad, you can sort of imagine the assertive tone of the text. At that point, the only thing you can really say is, “Oh, OK. I guess you’re already on the way.” But then my parents show up at my apartment. And, you know, my mom is carrying all these bags with food inside, and my dad just marches into my living room and tells me, “Emily, you’re OK. Don’t be afraid.”

I realized in that moment, just how much I needed my dad. Although I considered myself an adult, in many ways, I was still that little girl who was scared and needed that ultimate authority figure to come into my life to tell me that it’s OK; I have nothing to fear. I never told my parents that I was scared, but my dad knew me and knew that he needed to come reassure me. That’s the kind of father my dad was. He anticipated my needs before I even knew there was a need. He always made sure that every time I took a step, I would land on solid ground. I realized that I never feared anything my whole life. I always believed that I was out there blazing my own trail; I never realized that he had been there the whole time laying down the foundations.

To be honest, it’s so hard for me to believe that when I come home and open the front door, I’m not going to go into his room, sit on that arm chair and ask, “How are you, Daddy?” There just seems to be so many milestones and moments we were supposed to experience together. My dad always had such big dreams for me and my sister. During one of our last talks about my career this summer, my dad urged me to keep an open mind while I am still in law school. It wasn’t that there was a certain status or position that he wanted me to achieve (although he did suggest White House legal counsel as a career option), but he told me that there were so many important policy issues in the world that need people. My dad wanted so much for us to be big people who would do our part to make this world just a little bit better. I never thought that he wouldn’t be there to see me graduate from law school or my sister from college.

I remember last year my mom bought me a pair of heels, and my dad just loved them. He thought they made me look very ladylike. He kept telling me that for my wedding, he was going to buy me another pair just like that. I never imagined that my dad would not be there to walk me down the aisle. That was supposed to be our moment together.

But, I want to thank all of you for your incredible love and support that have truly gone beyond all measure. Thank you, because you personally carried us through some of the hardest times we've faced. You lifted us up in prayer when we felt like we couldn't stand. It didn't matter whether we were in the hospital or at home, we were constantly surrounded by people who loved and cared for us deeply. Through this long, dark journey, we never took one step alone. Our words can never fully express the gratitude that we feel. It really has been a blessing to sit here last night and this afternoon and hear you share your memories of my dad. Through your sharing, I feel like I have a more complete understanding of him. He may not be here physically, but it is so, so great to hear about how he was a part of your life.

Growing up, I always found myself thinking about where I would go next and what I would do next. I felt like the world had so much to offer and so much to explore. However, this past summer, and especially today, I have an overwhelming feeling that I've come home. Among you, I find my uncles and aunts; my brothers and sisters. This is where I belong. You are my family.

In this past year and a half, Laurie and I would try our best to come home often on the weekends. We always had a really great time when the four of us were together. As my dad got weaker, it became harder and harder to face that moment of separation. I think my dad sensed that too because one day, he called us together and he said that he had a great weekend and was really happy to spend time with us. He said that he knew that we tried our very best to bring him good news and interesting stories about our lives so that we could be happy and laugh together. However, we also knew that he had to go in for another round of chemotherapy the next day, and that burden was becoming heavier each week. We were so reluctant for the weekend to end. He smiled and he told us that as we go our separate ways this week, we will pray for each other. He said, "Mommy and Daddy will pray for you two, and you two will pray for Mommy and Daddy. Through prayer we will stay together as a family until we see each other again."

To be honest, there were so many times this week that I sat down to pray, only to realize that I don't know how to pray. I simply don't have words. But I believe deeply in my heart that my dad is in heaven right now before the throne of God earnestly praying for me, my mom, and my sister. I believe he is also praying for this church family. He loved the house of God so, so much. He held you so near and dear to his heart.

Baba, I wanted to tell you that I love you so much and that I really, really miss you. But we will keep praying together. You will pray for us, and we will pray for each other. That's how we will stay together as a family until we see each other again, never to be separated.

Thank you.

首先我要感謝主，能與我的父親在一起 24 年。我要特別感謝主，在過去的 18 個月當中能真正地認識我爸爸。對於最初的 22 年裏，我所認識的父親是一個偉大的領袖。他很有恩賜、口才，又很精明。我們小時候常與他到世界各地。我們聽他在教會和特會中講道，他的話語能使聽眾著迷。他是一個有異象的人，是一個一直向前的人。

以他個人而言，他能與人無話不談。他喜歡談論政治、歷史、時事和體育。他是個會交朋友的人。他可以與人交談了兩分鐘後，與人成為好朋友。他很會說笑話，常和他聊完天之後就捧腹大笑。

我要特別感謝神，讓我在過去的 18 個月中可以常常回家。雖然當時我很無知，心中所想的只是：唉！我又要回去我的房間了。但是主知道，我很需要認識我爸爸的另一面，我需要一段時間了解我父親的心。

以往我爸爸是一個動作非常快的人，我們只是盡力跟上他。然而，在這過去的 18 個月內，他被迫放慢腳步，雖然看見他在疾病的痛苦中，卻讓我們真正有美好的相聚時光。我相信神將時間當作最大的禮物賜給我們，許多次 Laurie 和我從學校、公司或教會回家，我們會去爸爸的房間，我們就直接倒在床上和爸爸說說笑笑，一談就是幾小時。我們將所發生的事帶回家，然後就一起大笑，因為這個世界是一個有趣的地方，人們在一起做一些有趣的事情。因疾病往返醫院的奔波中，我們卻享受喜樂、愛與盼望。我們的神是一個好的神。

記得四月我在 Davis 發生了個小車禍，那時警車、消防車都來了，我受到那麼大的陣仗所驚嚇。那時爸爸的身體已經相當虛弱，所以我不停地告訴自己：我已經是個成年人，我必須自己來處理，所以我就自己面對了。但是我實在受到了驚嚇，整個下午車禍的過程不停在腦中浮現。晚上九點，爸爸傳短訊給我，寫著：「媽媽和我過去看你，30 分鐘左右我們會到。」如果你認識我爸爸，應該可以想像短訊中那個肯定的語調，所以你唯一能說的就是：「好的，我知道你已經在路上。」不久我的父母就出現了，媽媽手中拿著大包小包的食物，爸爸則走進客廳告訴我：「Emily，沒事了，不要害怕。」

在那一刻我才意識到我是多麼需要爸爸。雖然我認為自己是一個成年人，在許多方面，我仍然是那個會害怕的小女孩，需要他進入我的生命來向我說話，這是個有把握、有權柄的人所說，我就沒有所懼怕。我從來沒有告訴我的父母我很害怕，但我爸爸知道我需要他來安慰我，這就是我的爸爸。他是個慈祥的父親，他總是預先在我不知道自己有所需要之前為我預備。他總是要確認的是，我所走的每一步是踏在堅實的地面上。我意識到，我的生命中從來不用為自己擔心什麼。我始終認為是自己在開路，卻從來未曾發覺他已經在那裏為我奠定基礎。

老實說，我很難相信，當我回到家裡，打開前門，我不會進入他的房間，坐在椅子上，張開雙臂問他說：「爸爸，您好嗎？」似乎還有很多可以一起分享的時刻，我們應該一起去經歷。我的爸爸總是為我和妹妹有很大的夢想與期待，在今年夏天，我們最後談到職業生涯，爸爸勸我要敞開心胸，而我仍然在法學院就讀。這並不是要我達到一定的地位或職位，他希望我能實現（雖然他建議白宮法律顧問可作為職業選擇），但他告訴我有這麼多重要的政策，要幫助這個世界上需要的人。



我爸爸盼望我們能成為一個「大」的人，能盡一切所能來使這個世界變得更好。我從來未曾想到過，他不會來參加我和妹妹的畢業典禮。

記得去年媽媽為我買了一雙高跟鞋，爸爸非常喜歡，他認為我穿起來很秀氣。他不停地告訴我，在我的婚禮上，他也要我買一雙同樣的鞋子。我從來沒有想到爸爸不會牽我走紅毯，那應該是我們在一起特別的時刻。

我要感謝在座的每一位，你們寬厚的愛和支持。謝謝你們，因著你們陪伴我們度過這段最艱難的時候。用你們的禱告扶持我們，當我們感到我們不能承受時，你們用禱告扶持我們，無論我們在醫院或是在家，一直都有深愛與關心我們的人圍繞著我們。

經過這段又長又暗的旅途，我們沒有一步路是獨行的。我們無法用言語形容我們的感激。昨晚和今天下午能坐在這裡，聽到你們分享對我爸爸的懷念，這對我是一個很大的祝福。透過你們的分享，我覺得對爸爸有一個更全面的瞭解。他雖然不在這裏，但能聽到關於他如何成為你生命的一部分，實在是太好了。

在我成長的過程中，我常常想到自己該如何走下一步路？要去哪裡？要做什麼？我覺得這世界上還有很多可以經歷、可以探索的。在這個已過的夏季，尤其是今天，我有一個很大的感覺就是已經回家了。在你們當中，我找到我的叔叔阿姨，我的兄弟姐妹，這是屬於我的地方，你們是我的家人。

我記得，在這過去的一年半，Laurie和我盡量在週末回家。我們一家四口過著很快樂的時光。當我爸爸身體很虛弱的時候，分離變得越來越難面對。我相信爸爸也有同樣的感受。因為曾有一天，他叫我們聚在一起，說他有個很棒的週末，他很高興能和我們在一起。他說，他知道我們盡所能為他帶來好消息和生活中有趣的事，使我們可以一同歡笑。我們知道他隔天就要做下一個療程的化學治療，經過一個又一個週期的化療，這個負擔日漸沉重。我們很捨不得讓週末結束，他笑著告訴我們，我們這週分開的時候，我們會彼此代禱。他又說：「媽媽和爸爸會為你們禱告，你們兩個也要為爸爸和媽媽禱告。藉著禱告，我們的家可以在一起，直到我們再相見。」

坦白說，這禮拜我有很多時間坐著禱告，卻意識到我不知道如何禱告。但我深信，我父親現在已經在天堂，在神的寶座前，懇切地為我和媽媽、妹妹禱告。我相信他也正在為教會這個大家庭禱告。他深愛神的家，將你們放在他的心上。

爸爸，我想告訴你：「我是多麼地愛你，我真的很想念你。但是，我們會在一起繼續禱告。你會為我們禱告，我們會彼此代禱。這樣我們就是永遠在一起的家，直到我們再相見，永不分離。」謝謝！

## **Encouragement From Merry Jeng**

謝謝弟兄姊妹和我們分享鄭牧師帶給你們的影響。你們的分享是很重要的，帶給我們許多的安慰和鼓勵，也使我們更肯定未來這一個大家庭要保持的家風。我和鄭牧師正式認識是當我們一起在南加州的一個教會一起接受傳道人事奉訓練時，我

們一起被按立，一起事奉。在 1987 年結婚三個月後，我們就被差派到 San Jose 來，從我們租的房子的車房中，藉著傳福音給還未信主的人，開始這一個教會—聖荷西基督徒聚會。在這 30 年間我們是同學，是最緊密的同工，也是朝夕相處的夫妻。經過這麼長時間，這麼近的距離的觀察一個人，可以認識一個人真實的性情。我常告訴鄭牧師：你是一個非常好的牧者。他非常關心每一個在他面前的人。當他病重時，有一個主日，散會後我和他從聚會廳走回辦公室休息，我只想到要他趕快休息。但他的眼角還可以看到有一個不認識的姊妹坐在角落裡，好像心裡憂愁，鄭牧師就走過去服事這一個人。

當鄭牧師被主接回時，你們都覺得突然，難以接受，對我也是一樣。我們都覺得太突然，我們都沒有準備會有這樣的事；但對鄭牧師卻不是這樣。正如你們所分享的，鄭牧師是一個有許多很強的特點的人。從外面看來，你們都知道他是一個動作很快，一直在行動，從不休息，但不喜歡花時間來解釋他的行動的人。他一直告訴我，若主不醫治他的癌症，他求主讓他能很快的心臟衰竭而去，但要頭腦清晰到最後一刻。主雖然沒有照我們所祈求的醫治他，卻完全照他所求的接他回去。他離世的方式真是他一向做事的方式。當天清早醫護人員告訴他他的血壓有些低需要打點滴，他問我為什麼血壓會低，我告訴他：缺水。打完點滴後，血壓就會上去一點，他很努力地立刻喝了果汁及營養品，又要求我帶他去散步，我勸他坐起來就好。他坐在床上我們一起讀當天早上晨更的經節，讀完後他就笑了，他說主的話真好。接著要求我再量血壓，我說這麼短的時間不會有變化，他說不，你量一下。一量血壓反而下降了。他知道主的時候到了，很鎮靜的要我請三位弟兄們來，他有話要交代，當我打完電話，他就說，他們來不及了，我直接交代你，我是要他們幫助你，你要繼續將我們當初來開始教會的異象完成，現在我們已經有很好的根基，很好的事奉團隊，你要帶大家繼續向前，你們能夠好好地繼續向前。我急得喊醫護人員幫忙，打電話給啟天弟兄要他禱告。鄭牧師很安靜地要我停止這些，他說你不要情緒化，我在講的是很嚴肅的事。當他講完我們有很好的事奉團隊可以繼續向前，立刻就心臟衰竭了，這段時間大約 15 分鐘。從開始到結束，他都很平靜，一點掙扎都沒有。這是他所求的方式，主也應允他了。

我要交通鄭牧師另一個非常強的特點，是一般人比較不容易知道的，那就是：他是一個有非常強的責任感的人，他不僅是關心人，愛人，他對人有一個責任感。在家中，不論是做兒子，做大哥，做丈夫，做父親，他是一個大小事情都負責任的人。在教會中，對他的同工團隊，對他負責的教會，他所牧養的弟兄姐妹，他都盡心竭力的做一個負責的人。無論在甚麼環境中，他首先想到的，就是他有甚麼責任要負。他絕對不是一個一走了之、撒手不管的人。雖然我們覺得他突然就走了，但我最近回想，其實最後一段時間鄭牧師心裡非常清楚主的時間到了。最後一段時間鄭牧師一直試著要告訴我，我不能接受，反而要他不要講消極的話。當最後一次孩子們必須離開醫院回學校上課，我們家在一起禱告，鄭牧師已經有一段時間不能出聲做比較長的禱告，他只能在我們都禱告完說阿們。但最後一次我們家在一起禱告時，我們禱告完，他忽然間為兩個孩子做了很長的祝福禱告。他離世前的傍晚，出乎我們意料之外，我父母親來看他，他已經很虛弱，他告訴我父親：他知道神的旨

意了，神的工作是作在教會中，神要得到的是教會，個人都不重要，個人只是過程。他看見教會復興已經開始了。

許多人都知道我很不喜歡管錢，結婚後鄭牧師就管錢，我從不過問。當他病後，他試著要交代我帳戶的事，我都回答他你要好起來，繼續管錢。他離世後，我很慌亂，我想他一走了之，都沒有交代，現在我要用很多時間來理清楚，但前兩天我無意間打開他的抽屜，我發現，他最近不知道甚麼時候將所有銀行來往的事都重新整理過了，清清楚楚的排列整齊，我能很容易的接手。對他所愛的家是這樣，對他心中最關心的教會更是這樣。他說他看見復興已經開始了，我們可以好好向前。他是一個負責任的人，神是負責任的神。鄭牧師說他看見教會已經開始復興了。是的，教會復興已經開始了，他看見了。這幾天我也看見了。我最近很長一段時間的生活都在醫院和家裡。就在這小小的範圍中，我看見這一年半的轉變。當去年同樣情形中我緊急通知我的孩子們趕快回來，爸爸要過去了，我記得他們的惶恐無助，這次我再通知他們同樣的話，他們一樣的痛苦，但立刻說：媽你不要慌，你有我們在，我們馬上就到。當他們看見父親後，他們心中十分的痛苦，哭泣一段時間後，在撕裂心腸的痛苦中，她們不約而同的說：我們最後一次與爸爸一同來家庭敬拜。我們一起感謝神給我們所有美好的時間，將我們所愛的爸爸交給神，請主好好的照顧他，並請求主再帶領我們一家就像爸爸在的時候一樣。苦難並沒有將他們擊倒。回到教會，我看見在這一年半中，不僅教會沒有軟弱，反而更扎實、更成熟。許多弟兄姊妹在這段時間內都因著鄭牧師而長進了。教會更像神的家了。仇敵雖然篩我們像篩麥子一樣，但牠並沒有勝過我們。苦難沒有勝過我們。

當我們知道主接鄭牧師回去我們心中有許多的問號，神為什麼？你們是這樣，我更是。有一天我的女兒問我：為什麼教會復興需要將爸爸從我們家取去？需要爸爸死亡？許多問題我們真是沒有答案，可能要到見主時才有。但最近我明白了一點：一粒麥子若不落在地裡死了，仍舊是一粒，若落在地裡死了，就結出許多的子粒來。這一年半來我的眼目一直注意著鄭牧師，我一直努力要他活著，我不能想像沒有他在的日子；但我所看見的卻是一個逐漸衰殘的肉身。當我離開醫院，回到弟兄姐妹當中，卻看見到處都有子粒在生長。我們當中有許多年輕人都是在鄭牧師生病後才來我們教會的，鄭牧師能和他們接觸的時間並不多，但我們可以看見他們生命的改變。死亡是過程，生長也是過程，當死在鄭牧師肉身發動時，另一個永遠生命也在鄭牧師生命裡發動，也在教會中發動，我們都不再一樣了。是的，我誠實的說我們心裡常常還是很難過，相信你們也會。每當我們心裡難過，我和孩子們有一個約定：我們要彼此鼓勵扶持，要站起來，要再向前。在我們的悲傷中，我們一起要走出山洞，要來到山頂，和神一起觀看。這是鄭牧師今年年初給我們的信息。若我們繼續留在山洞中，憂傷永遠不能過去，黑暗就繼續籠罩我們，死亡就繼續轄制我們。這不是鄭牧師盼望我們過的生活，我們要出山洞，我們要來到山頂，我們要與神一起觀看，神能使我們繼續生長。有一天，我们要和鄭牧師一起在山頂上看見：今天他用生命所撒下的種子，已經金色遍野，滿了果實。願神施恩的手幫助我們。

鄭史守微