

## **My Testimony of the Calling**

About six years ago, I heard the first calling from the Lord to serve Him more. However, I was very busy with my work. I could not even go home at night. I had to work even before the Sunday service. After work, I hurried back to the corps to worship Him. After all the meetings and practice in the afternoon, I rushed back to work again. Life went on and on like this. Nevertheless, I insisted on attending the Sunday service because God has given me a great mission of being a responsible local officer. Other brothers and sisters thought I was “superman”. In fact, I was ashamed that I was weak. Each time, I served the Lord with my weary body. I gave Him too little.

Once a colonel said we should give up everything so as to serve the Lord wholeheartedly. I knew it was right but I could not do that under the circumstance. Until two years ago, God used His way to let me put down everything, not my own way. “The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away.” The Bible also says, “For what will it profit them if they gain the whole world but forfeit their life?” In 2004, I faced with the change in my career. The work time was less so I could commit more time in serving the corps. It was also the time of change of appointment. A young and enthusiastic Captain came. He had a lot of new aims and new plans. I recalled that he came to visit us late at his first night. In the conversation, we shared the same vision of development of youth ministry in the corps. Hence, we organized the young people brass band training class. Thanks to God that it was a great success. In the past four years, I put most of my time to the ministry in the corps. God let me learn to be humble before His will, be obedient to His arrangement. I felt the joy in my life and my health improved. Besides, other brothers and sisters in the corps have asked me to teach them music. I enlarged my social circle through the interacting with them. I also saw that there were still a lot of services which need to be attended.

In October, 2008, I joined the Staff Band visiting Australia. In one of the meetings, a commissioner said, “Nothing is impossible.” He mentioned an example of his father. When his father was very sick, he said, “I could never see the unification of Germany and the fall of the Red Wall.” Two days later, the Red Wall fell down. It could happen just like this. I found that my faith was too little. Could I have greater faith to God? Then I heard that the commissioner gave the challenge to the Chinese soldiers that if the wall in China could fall down one day. We could march into China and preach the Gospel under daylight. My response, then, was “yes”. God let me understand the way I should go again. In God, nothing is impossible by faith. I tried to be brave to take the first step. Let God lead me in future. Amen.

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(Commissioned in 2011)