

Remembering

JUANA LIMA

her wonderful life



March 20, 1932 - September 25, 2017

王阮瑞霞女士安息禮拜程序

Memorial Service in Celebration of the Life of Mrs. Juana Lima

二零一七年十月八日星期日下午三時半

Sunday, October 8, 2017, at 3:30 PM

主禮：胡恩慈牧師、鮑姆爾牧師

Presiding: Rev. David Palmer/ Rev. Ann Cheng

翻譯：張靜姐妹

Interpreter: Maria Drew

序樂：司琴

Prelude: Organist

宣召：胡恩慈牧師

Call to Worship: Rev. Ann Cheng

唱詩：『奇異恩典』，會眾

Hymn: "Amazing Grace"

祈禱：鮑姆爾牧師

Invocation: Rev. David Palmer

讀經：詩篇 23 篇，任麗麗

Scriptures Reading: Rene Lima

生平略述：王維敦

Eulogy: Winston Lima

幻燈片：王維德

Video Presentation: Walter Lima

追思：家屬/朋友

Tributes: Lima Family Members / Friends

獻詩：樂齡團契

Anthem: Happy Age Fellowship

信息：胡恩慈牧師

Message: Rev. Ann Cheng

唱詩：『親愛主，牽我手』，會眾

Hymn: "Precious Lord; Take my hand"

家屬致謝：王維德

Appreciation from the family: Walter Lima

祝福：鮑姆爾牧師

Benediction: Rev. David Palmer

瞻仰遺容：會眾

Viewing: Congregations

詩篇 23 篇

耶和華是我的牧者，我必不致缺乏。他使我躺臥在青草地上，領我在可安歇的水邊。他使我的靈魂甦醒，為自己的名引導我走義路。我雖然行過死蔭的幽谷，也不怕遭害，因為你與我同在；你的杖，你的竿，都安慰我。在我敵人面前，你為我擺設筵席；你用油膏了我的頭，使我的福杯滿溢。我一生一世必有恩惠慈愛隨著我；我且要住在耶和華的殿中，直到永遠。

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me to lie down in green pastures: He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul: He leads me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for you are with me; your rod and your staff they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies: you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

羅馬書 8 章 38 - 39 節

因為我深信無論是死，是生，是天使，是掌權的，是有能的，是現在的事，是將來的事，是高處的，是低處的，是別的受造之物，都不能叫我們與神的愛隔絕；這愛是在我們的主基督耶穌裡的。

Romans 8 : 38 - 39

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

哥林多後書 5 章 8 節

我們坦然無懼，是更願意離開身體與主同住。

2 Corinthians 5 : 8

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

奇異恩典

奇異恩典，何等甘甜，我罪已得赦免；
前我失喪，進被尋回，瞎眼進得看見。

如此恩典，使我敬畏，使我心得安慰；
初信之時，既蒙恩惠，真是何等寶貴！

許多危險，試煉網羅，我已安然經過；
靠主恩典，完全不怕，更引導我歸家。

將來禧年，聖徒歡聚，恩光愛誼千年；
喜樂頌贊，在父座前，深望那日快現。

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

親愛主，牽我手

親愛主，牽我手，建立我，領我走
我疲倦，我軟弱，我苦愁；
經風暴，過黑夜，求領我，進光明
親愛主，牽我手，到天庭。

我道路，雖淒涼，主臨近，慰憂傷
我在世，快打完，美好仗；
聽我求，聽我禱，牽我手，防跌倒
親愛主，牽我手，常引導。

Take My Hand, Precious Lord!

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear, precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home (lead me home)

美好的一生

阮瑞霞自述，張靜整理謄寫

我於 1932 年 3 月 20 日出生於馬尼拉。父母是廣東省台山縣瑞芬鎮人士。父親大名阮本綱，母親伍鳳銀。早年移居菲律賓，當年父親到菲律賓時乘船的艙位是最底層，但是他白手起家，在馬尼拉定居。並取菲律賓名為 Jesus De Santos。我們兄弟姐妹一共有八個，最小的弟弟比我小二十歲。家庭負擔很重，父母親栽培子女非常辛苦。母親 115 歲才過世。

二次大戰的時候日本佔領了菲律賓。日本人凌虐當地的居民，隨腳就踢。有一次父親在街上行走有日本騎兵經過，閃避不及，就遭施暴，但是沒有人敢去救他。大家見到日本人，就趕緊躲進屋內，把門鎖起來。這些事，在我至今印象深刻

我排行老三，從不服輸，常常出頭，領頭說話。我雖是家中第二個女孩，但是長我 7 歲的姐姐個性溫婉文靜，比起她來，弟弟們比較聽我的。小學讀的是聖公會的小學。中學初時也是在聖公會學校。但我個性堅強，自小就是個很有主見的孩子，對於自己喜歡做的事常常努力爭取，父親常說我個性像個男孩。我在讀聖公會中學的時候見到附近的中正中學，有女童軍的軍事訓練課程以及球隊，很吸引我。就要求轉學到中正中學，後來在中正直到高校畢業。

少年時期喜歡文藝創作，結婚後就沒有時間

年輕時代的文藝創作是我在中學時代就開始了，那時喜歡看電影，啟發了創作的靈感。中學時有一個很好的老師喜歡文藝，對我很好，鼓勵我們這些喜歡寫東西的學生們創作。後來就投稿，發表在當地華文報紙的『晨光』副刊。當時我把這些發表的文章剪報收集成冊，名為『昭明文集』。『昭明』是我當時用的筆名。收集的剪報中還包括了老師對我作品的評論，和當時中華民國領事館的領事的鼓勵話語。這些資料在一次颱風水災中受損，我和弟弟們去清理時，差一點被他們丟掉 - 當時我和一些同學和愛好創作的朋友們，曾經創立了一個名為『椰江文社』的團體，彼此切磋，這是六十年前的事了 - 幸虧即時搶救，留下了這些剪報集，作為回憶往事的憑據。

我在家人的告誡：『要想好了』之下，毅然於 1955 年與夏星結婚

在馬尼拉高校畢業後，我的同學們一共五個人，來到家中邀約我和她們一起到南部的華語學校做老師。我雖然主修教育，但是我喜歡做生意，起初並不想做老師。但是禁不住同學們的鼓勵，最終還是決定和她們同去。我們去的學校是當仁中文學校，由於我主修教育，所以被安排做輔導老師。除了上課還要教體育課，帶球隊。此外，當時有一位從香港來的導演伍中牧先生，也在我們學校。他組織了一個話劇團，我也是其中的一員。當時夏星也是學校的教員，同樣喜歡寫文章，又喜歡照相，我們由於一起工作而相識，這個清貧的青年對我展開追求的攻勢。開始的時候家人因為我年紀輕反對。但是，我很同情這個青年，心想我如果拋棄了他，那他怎麼辦？在這樣的情形下我們交往了兩年。之後，我在家人的告誡：『要想好了』之下，毅然於 1955 年與夏星結婚，那時他連正式的簽證都沒有。

說到夏星。我在他二十多歲的時候認識他，知道他少年時家境困苦，但是他是個非常努力，奮發圖強的青年。在我們結婚前，他曾和幾個同鄉朋友合資，

從兩個小小的照相機開始，在南島開了一間照相館－藍天照相館（Blue Heaven Studio）。那時我因為同學的介紹到南島的華語小學教書，我只專心教書，並未參與他的生意，所以也不太記得照相館的生意好不好。但是因為這段經歷，使得夏星對照相頗有研究。也因此留下了上萬張的照片，記錄了我們這個家庭的一生。

我十分緬懷在菲律賓的生活，雖然清苦，但是無憂無慮。我和夏星婚後成立家庭，一起創業。事業發展逐漸有成，我們對子女的教育十分重視。夏星喜歡音樂文藝，曾經聘請鋼琴老師，教全家學琴，包括他自己。我由於忙著照顧生意，是全家人唯一沒有學琴的人。我管教孩子們十分嚴格，但是我很愛他們。現在都是成家立業的孩子們，至今還記得我是如何管教他們，但是也記得媽媽會照顧他們所有的需要。

年輕時創業十分辛苦，要看店，看貨，照顧孩子。早上 9 點鐘開門，每天都工作到半夜。還有要應付勞工部的檢查，常要運用靈巧的辦法與其周旋。就這樣努力工作，打拼，事業逐漸有成。家裡的生意包括了百貨公司、超級市場、旅店和餐館。我這不讓鬚眉，據理力爭的個性，成為夏星得力的助手和工作夥伴。其實我小時候就喜歡做生意，記得我才十幾歲的時候，見父母親工作辛苦，就曾經辦了一些雜貨，在家中做起小生意，幫助家計。做生意除了需要能夠掌握時機，該收手的時候就要收。在這樣的理念之下，我們在 Davao 的生意一間一間的發展起來。1976 年之後，子女們也開始參與幫，一直到 1985 年由於菲律賓政局不穩，才在 1986 年開始前往香港轉投資。我們兩人互相尊重，我所提出只要是有理或對的意見，夏星定會聽從。夏星熱心公益，是個有擔當的人。我們也互相支持，他在任獅子會會長的任期內，遍訪區內一共 60 個分會，我都伴隨同行。兩人一同經歷了多彩多姿的一生。

現在回想起來，這一切都是神的安排。我幼小的時候就已經因教會學校基督徒老師的介紹認識神，我的一生早已在那時就被神眷顧與帶領。

A Wonderful Life Journey

By Juana J. Lima “Sui Ha”

(told in her own words, recorded and written by Maria Drew)

I was born in Manila on March 20, 1932. My parents were immigrants from the province of Guangdong in China. Their home town was the village of Sui Fen in the county of Toi Sam. When my father came to the Philippines, his boat ticket was for the space at the bottom deck. But, as a self-made man and together with my mother they established their life in the city of Manila. My father's Chinese family name was Ruan Ben Gang, and he later adopted a Filipino name, Santos de Jesus. My mother's name was Liu Nui. They had eight children. I am the third child in the family. My older sister was the second child and following me were four brothers and one sister. My parents worked very hard to provide for this big family ours including good education. My mother, Wu Yin Feng, lived until she was 115 years old before resting in eternal peace.

The Philippines was occupied by the Japanese during World War II. At the time, the Japanese soldiers inflicted great atrocity and bullied the people in the cities and villages. One day my father was walking in the street near our home while some Japanese soldiers were out patrolling on horseback. He did not get out of their way in time and he was terribly punished by the soldiers. Seeing him being treated so atrociously, no one dared to come to help him. Everyone would be hiding behind locked doors. The sad memories of things like these are vivid till this day.

Although I am the second daughter, my sister who is just a few years older than me was the quiet and gentle one. I was rather the strong willed and outspoken one and one of the leaders among my siblings. My younger brothers tend to follow my lead. I went to a Presbyterian school for grade school education and continued on for further schooling with the same school system. When I was studying at the Presbyterian school during my high school years, I noticed that there is another school, Chiang Kai Shek School in the neighborhood, which

offered military training for girls. I was impressed and requested to my parents for me to be transferred to that school. When it came to things that I was determined to do, I would fight for it. My father would comment that I was a tomboy type girl, and eventually, I graduated from Chiang Kai Shek College in 1954.

When I was young, I have a predilection for literature writing, this started when I was in high school. One of my favorite past time during those days was to go to movies, and find inspiration for my writing. I was encouraged and mentored by a wonderful teacher in high school and started to publish my work in the local newspaper's supplementary section. I would diligently write and submit my works for publishing under the pen name Zhao Ming. I would save all the clippings from the newspaper and kept a good collection of these clippings which I named them: "The Zhao Ming Collections". I almost lost these collections in a flood caused by a typhoon. While cleaning up the aftermath of the flooding with my brothers, I found the water damaged booklet of my collections in the trash. Just in time to salvage these precious reminders for the years that I shared with a group of young writers, the group was called the Palm River Writer's Society!

With my family's exhortation: "Think clearly!", I was determined and married Johnny in 1955

After I graduated from Chiang Kai Shek College, I was asked by five of my friends – together they came to my house – to go and teach at the Chinese School in Surigao. Although I majored in education, but my heart was in business. At first, I did not want to go. But after persistent urging by my friends, I decided to give it a try. We went together to the school in Surigao. With my major in education, I was assigned multiple tasks in addition to teaching classes. These tasks included counseling the students, teaching Physical Education and coaching a sports team. I was also involved in a drama club organized by Mr. Wu Chong Mu, who was a movie director from Hong Kong. While I was busy adjusting to a new life away from home, I also came to know Johnny. He was one of the teachers at school. He loved literature and he loved photography. Young but without a penny to his name, he started the courtship of dating me. My family opposed the courtship, saying that I was too young. But our feelings for each other grew, and I could not find it in my heart to reject him. After two years of knowing each other, and with

my family's exhortation: "Think clearly." I was determined to marry Johnny in 1955.

Now that I mentioned Johnny, I knew he had a family background of hardship when I first met him, and he was quite a few years older than me in his late twenties. But, he was a young man who strived to be strong and worked hard with stamina and diligence. Before we were married, while teaching at school in Surigao, he started a business with some friends. It was a small photography studio called the "Blue Heaven Studio"; and they only had two small cameras. I was busy teaching at school and did not know much about his business then. But because of this experience in his life, Johnny had learned much about photography and become very good about it. Throughout the years of our life, he had taken tens and thousands of pictures and with these pictures he recorded the journey of our life.

Johnny and I respect each other

I missed the life in the Philippines. Although, we did not have much money at the beginning, our life seemed so carefree at the time. After Johnny and I were married, we started to develop our business together. Later when we were better established and our family grew, we also wanted our children to have good education. Johnny loved literature and music, he had hired a piano teacher, Ms. Romero and Ms. Celis – they had become good family friends to this day - to teach the whole family to play piano, including himself. However, I was so busy tending the business, I was the only one who did not learn. I had been a strict mother when my children were young, but I loved them dearly. Till this day, when I and my children –although, they are all adults with family – reminisced about our past, they would vividly remember my special way of disciplining, and they also remember how I had always been there when they needed me.

Starting the business is the most difficult part. There were just so much to be done, including tending the business, keeping the inventory updated and on top of everything, taking care of the children. We opened the door to our business at 9:00 in the morning and work until midnight on a daily basis. In addition, there were government regulations to deal with, such as the Labor Department. I would be the one to come up with different tactics to deal with these situations. We established gradually with hard work and relentless perseverance, our

business expanded to department stores, supermarkets hotels and restaurants. As a business and life partner to Johnny, my outspokenness and determination had been integral to the establishing our business. Actually, I had an early interest in business since I was very young. I remember, in my teens, I would set up a small grocery business at our house to help out my parents with the family livelihood. Our business in Davao started to flourish, at one point we had multiple stores. In 1976 we started recruiting our children to be involved in our business which brought our business to another level. In 1985, we decided to move to Hong Kong due to the instability of the political situations in the Philippines. Johnny and I respect each other; he'd listen to me as long as my input was right. He was a conscientious person; always devote himself to the greater good of the community. We support each other, during his service as the Governor of the Lion's International District 301E, he personally visited all 60 charters in the district, and I went with him on every visit.

As I reminisce, I come to recognize God's work in my life. When I was a young child, I came to know the Lord through a Christian teacher at a Christian school, my life was already being watched over and led by our Good Lord.

家人與朋友的追思

Tributes from family and friends

阮松偉

我記憶中的瑞霞是一個關心愛護我們的姐姐。我在家中排行倒數第二，瑞霞是我們的二姐，她比我大十六歲，中間隔了兩個哥哥和另一個姐姐，但是我和她很親。當她和姐夫在馬尼拉的 Narra 路上的中文學校教書的時候，我和他們同住。後來他們開始做生意以後，我就會在週末的時候和姐姐在一起，直到他們搬到達沃。後來我大學畢業之後，姐姐叫我到達沃去，從那時一直到现在。

我記得初到達沃的時候，姐姐不讓我一個人單獨出門，要我一定要有保鏢跟著。我很不高興，因為我從大城市來的。但是姐姐就是這樣。她也是這樣地保護和關愛她的孩子們。她是一位堅強，穩重的女性，任何事情她都要自己解決，不要麻煩她的孩子們。

今年八月十三日我來到美國探望她，看到她如此地衰弱，我好傷心。我對她說得要多吃些，我會做她想要吃的東西，她微微地笑著，對著我點頭。我就烹煮她喜歡喝的湯，她吃了很多，看起來很美麗，也可以下床走動。但是當她從馬尼拉回來的時候，看起來很疲倦，很虛弱。但是她從不出聲抱怨身上的痛苦。真是一位堅強的女性。我心裡知道她受苦了，所以我建議 Walter 和 Ibin 給她加重止痛藥的計量，減輕痛苦，能夠有較好的睡眠。我禱告求神給她恩典夠用，願神的旨意成全在她的生命中。

我知道我的姐姐現在已去了那更好的地方，在那裡不再有痛苦和哀傷。我知道，她已經得救，並與我們的造物主同在天堂。這是她最終的盼望，也是我們最終的盼望。

Johnson de Jesus

I remember Sue Ha (as we usually call her) as a protective and loving sister; I am the second to the youngest in our brood. Sue Ha is my second eldest sister. There is a 16 year's gap, 2 brothers and a sister between us, but I felt very close to her. I used to stay with her and my brother in law, when they were both teachers in a Chinese school in Narra St. Manila. When they opened up their business, I got to spend time with her on weekends only until, they moved to Davao city, Philippines. But when I graduated from college, she asked me to join her in Davao, where I stayed to this day.

I remember when I first came to Davao city, she won't allow me to go out alone and wanted me to bring a bodyguard with me, this I hated so much, because I came from the big city. This is how she is, She is as much a loving and protective mom to her children. She is a strong lady and calm and handles any problem without bothering her children.

When I came over to the US last Aug 13, 2017 I was sad to see her so fragile and weak. I told her she better be eating more because I will cook anything she likes, she smile and nod her head. So I cooked her favorite soups and she ate a lot, she looked beautiful and in a few days was walking, but when she came back from Manila she look tired and fragile, but she never complained about any pain she was suffering. What a strong lady. I know inside of me that she's feeling terrible.so I asked Walter and Ibin to give her stronger pain medicine to give her some relief, so that she can sleep well. I prayed that the Lord may give her the grace she needs and God's will in her life.

I know my sister is in a better place now, where there is no more pain and no more sorrow. I know she was saved and is in heaven now with her Lord and creator. This was her eternal hope and also for each one of us.

Johnson de Jesus

懷念敬愛的舅母

外甥女陳明麗

或許是心靈相通,九月二十五日午夜輾轉難眠,不由自主竟然起床開手機,見到仁弟語音通話,告知舅母病危信息,及時回復,手機顯示對方無應答,令我坐立不安,心急如焚,直至二十六日中午(香港時間),接仁弟電郵:

親愛的大姐姐

今天晚上 9 點 13 分,媽媽過世了。她今天沒有受苦

她在馬尼拉 7 天過得很開心。唱歌,講故事,和家人和朋友一起享受。在馬尼拉的第八天,我們決定把她帶回加州。媽媽星期一到星期五上午好,但是,星期五晚上,星期六,星期天,她不能吃,不能喝水。

今天她沒有痛苦,可以聽到我們的聲音,但看不見,但她只能聽到。

舅父逝世十個月,舅母相繼離世,悲傷不捨湧上心頭。繼而思之,舅母所願所求,皆隨心所欲。舅父母人品典範,永遠活在晚輩心中。

舅父母光輝燦爛的一生,在親友讚嘆掌聲中圓滿落幕。祝福

舅父母在永生國度裡,重逢歡聚,共享天福,直至永遠.....

Ming Li Chen

Maybe it's telepathic. On September the 25th, I woke up in the middle of night and just could not go back to sleep. So I turn on the bedside lamp and check if there were any messages on my cellphone. There it was, Walden's voice mail, telling me that Auntie was in critical condition. I call back immediately, but my call was unanswered. I was restless and nervous with worry. Finally, I received Walden's email around noon on the 26th (Hong Kong time), saying these words:

"Dear Elder Sister, Mama passed away tonight at 9:13, she went without pain. Mama had a wonderful week in Manila. She sang, she talked, she enjoyed a great time with her family and friends. On the eighth day of her trip to Manila, her health took a downturn, we decided for her to cut short a trip and fly home. From

Monday to Friday of the week after she came home, she was fine, but starting from Friday night and for the three days to come, she could not eat and drink. Today, she is not in pain, she could hear us, but her eyes were shut, she could only hear us."

Ten months after Uncle passed away, Auntie followed. How I hate to part with them, I was hit with such sadness in my heart. Then I started thinking, my Auntie's life was so good, she had everything she wanted. I will missed them and make my life on the model of theirs, they will forever be with me.

Uncle and Auntie had a bright and resplendent life together, the curtain dropped in the cheering applause of their dear friends and family. May they be united in the eternal kingdom, rejoice in the blessings of God forever.....

王維廉

母親是我人生中一個美好的楷模。她像是犧牲小我的烈士。由於她的影響，使我在婚姻觸礁的時候能夠不放棄，勇敢地面對家庭的困難，堅強地地走過來。我實在感謝神差派母親來到我的生命中，讓我認識了差派獨生愛子耶穌的真神。現在母親雖然已經不在人世，但是我將永遠記得她常說的那句話：

『Kha-chinchay leh』（福建話：隨意些啦！）

人生猶如過旅。我們王家並不是一個完美的家庭，但是母親讓我們認識什麼是無條件的愛，並且用這個愛彼此扶持。

William Lima

Mama was a very good role model to me. She is like a martyr in a good way that made me followed her footsteps that I had to continue to stick to my married life despite of the problem that I had with my family way back. I am so glad that God had sent me Mama, as I come to know how God send Jesus to me.

Now that Mama is no longer around, I will always remember her as she always tell me kha-chinchay leh*! Life is indeed a journey. The Lima family is no perfect family, but we had Mama show us unconditional love and support to each other. She has always been the pacifier in our family.

Mama, I know that you are already there in Heaven with our God and Papa rejoicing because there is no pain and suffering anymore. We will see each other again one day and it would be for eternity.

I love you so much, Mama!

Thank you for loving me unconditionally and for the strength you have given to our family.

10.01.2017

* Fujian dialect, "Take it easy or let it be."

父親離世後十個月靈四天，母親跟著去了。媽媽於九月二十五日九點十三分與父親團聚。這是多麼沉痛的事，但是我必須釋放。因為我知道神把那最好的收回去了。對我而言，他們是最好的父母。

1962 年我四歲那年，我親身經歷，目睹了母親受傷的意外。那天的晚上，聽到父親的吉普車到家時的喇叭嗶嗶聲，我和母親從三樓跑下來迎接。她把門口一根擋門的木棍（四寸寬兩寸厚十尺長）挪開，靠牆放著。然後拉開雙扇的大門。突然這根木棍倒了下來，正好打到母親的頭上。母親立刻跌倒在地，頭上鮮血直流，我嚇哭了。父親趕緊送母親到醫院。幾個小時後他們回來了，母親的頭上綁著繃帶。這番景象，直到如今我記憶猶新。害怕失去母親的感覺持續到今天。記得在我幼小的心靈中，我愛母親勝過世上的一切。清早起來，母親還在睡覺時，我常會坐在母親的床邊，拉著她的手，輕觸她的臉頰和頭髮。我想 1962 年的那件意外，烙印在我的心上，使我永遠地愛母親。

老師

1954 年，中正高校畢業後，母親獲得了到南島（人口僅有四萬八千人的小城）教書的工作。二十二歲的媽媽，連自己住家幾哩以外的地方都沒去過，何況要渡海到另外一個島嶼。但是在臨行前一天才告知她父親的情形下，母親去到了離家七百里外的鄉下去，開始做老師。

伴侶

也許是命裡注定，也許是巧合，或是運氣。在教書一年後，她遇見了父親，兩人結合成為一生的伴侶。無論爸爸去哪裡，媽媽一定同行。他們開始遷往更南的地方，到了戰事不斷的和樂城。1956 年大哥維廉在那裡出生。1957

年他們搬回馬尼拉，之後又遷往達沃，再到香港，最後在 1989 年來到了加州。他們的一生並非諸事順利，其中許多起起伏伏。但是這麼多年，母親永遠挺立。我敬佩媽媽對爸爸和這個家衷心的愛和委身。2016 年 5 月我們在 Jack In The Box 吃了一頓簡單的漢堡餐慶祝他們結婚 61 年。

企業家

60 年代的早期，父母親轉行了。1961 年，他們從兩個人的成衣廠開始，成長發展到 80 年代時的家族企業。母親總是事事躬親，她的投入是沒有人比得上的。1977 年的上半年，由於事業的發展，父親要我加入幫忙。我決定輟學，飛回家鄉，開始和母親一起早出晚歸的工作。每天早上八點以前離開家，一直工作到晚上十點以後才回家。每天我們開著一輛黃色像老舊的巴士那樣的卡車，開起來非常的吵，塵土飛揚，坐在上面非常不舒服。但是我從未聽媽媽抱怨 – 她從不為工作的事抱怨，更不會因為困難而抱怨。我們的生意不斷發展實在是因為有母親的堅毅和投入。她有不懈的耐力和無盡的精力。媽媽教給我什麼是責任感，什麼是投入，什麼事堅持還有什麼是道德良心。由於母親的帶領，我是一個謹慎和保守的人。但是有時，我也會像父親一樣過度自信和衝勁十足。但是當我被自己過度的野心『燒』到的時候，就知道母親是對的。

母親

我們的家中，父親是基石，母親是樑柱。她用愛憐支撐著這個家庭。她的一生，媽媽是家中的權威，治家井井有條，她也是當我們疲憊的時候尋求慰藉的源頭，她是平息爭端的和事佬，她是我們最好的朋友。

不敗的鬥士

2008 年媽媽被診斷患有多發性骨髓瘤。爸爸決定應該進行激進的治療。雖然決定讓媽媽接受治療的是爸爸，但是每次陪伴的卻是我的小弟 Winston。每

週兩次，到希望城醫院接受治療。我不在場，在超過一百次的治療當中，我只陪他們去了一次，至今想起來，感到十分愧疚。Ibin 姐後來堅持我們到離家比較近的希望城接受治療的建議，讓我們比較方便。我們的家庭醫生預期可以支撐的時間，段對話兩年，長的話三年。

2017 年 7 月 24 日，我、弟弟 Walter 和妹妹維大與媽媽的主治醫師開會，她說“目前的狀況，你們母親的身體很弱，但這也是她最好的情形了。她以後的狀況不會比目前的狀況更好了。”我立刻問說：“我們可以預期多久的時間嗎？”她明白我的問題，回答說：“可能是幾天，也可能是幾個星期。”我又問：“幾個月呢？”她回答說：“三個星期，或是一個月，很難說。”我說：“我們計劃在十月的時候去馬尼拉”，她說：“你們這樣的期待，不太實際。”，然後她又說道：“如果有必要，那麼最好立刻啟程，今天或是明天！”

媽媽渡過了 2013 年的第一個期限，接著又渡過今年 7 月 24 日的期限再加 30 天，就是 8 月 24 日。從那以後就沒有任何期限了。明顯地，所剩的時間不多了，於是我們開始過一天算一天，甚至是一個小時一個小時的過。媽媽出院後的第一個主日 7 月 30 日，戴著氧氣坐著輪椅來到教會聚會，但是她太虛弱，離開教堂的時候差點摔倒地上。我的妹妹、Amber 還有我自己，無法把她抬上車，幸好 Eric 弟兄臨時幫忙，把媽媽抬上車。這之後的四個星期三，樂齡團契都到家中來聚會，每次都使媽媽非常鼓舞開心。她最盼望的就是星期三和主日到教會。8 月份我們一共去了三次的主日崇拜。回想起來，在渡過了兩次人定的期限之後，我看到了神的手在做工 – 是藉著她主內的弟兄姊妹。他們的代禱與探訪使得母親有鬥志，求生的意願。我們記錄了這段時間所發生的每件事，其中有我們的哀傷，我們的歡樂。用的是千百張的照片。

夙願清單

廣東省中山縣（國父孫中山先生的故鄉）

2017 年 3 月，母親在馬尼拉慶生之旅回來的時候，曾經告訴 Amber，（Amber 是母親的助理，護理員和好朋友）她很想去廣東省中山縣旅遊。我記得母親在二十年前曾經向我說過此事。爸爸和維廉曾在 1972 年去過，我自己 1992 年的時候也曾去過。兩次都因為母親要照顧生意沒有成行。這次因她和 Amber 說起想要去中山縣，我們就安排讓母親前往一遊，但是由於三月份中國各地正值 H7N9 流感季節。妹妹堅決反對，勸說母親放棄這個計劃。其實我知道她很想去，但是母親事後沒有再提過此事。這個行程就成為一件母親沒有完成的夙願了。

前往馬尼拉

父親的喪禮之後的數日，母親表示如果她的時候到了，她不希望火化。她認為火化是殘忍的。（這件事她也向她的好友美珊和淑華談過）。後來我在一個恰當的時間和母親談起此事，母親表示希望當她的時候來到時，她希望能夠回到菲律賓和她的父母在一起。我們也知道她很愛馬尼拉。而且在加州的這些年，媽媽總是有很好的理由要回菲律賓。

於是我們安排由 4 個人組成的小團體，其中包括家人有四子 Walter、長孫女 Valerie（是醫生）、Amber 和醫生 Kris 陪同母親於 9 月 8 號搭乘國泰航空公司的飛機回到菲律賓。為了讓母親在飛行途中舒適，特別安排了 1K 的座位母親可以平躺睡覺。母親與 9 月 9 日平安抵達馬尼拉，精神狀況非常好，我和弟弟和弟妹都在心中讚美神，感謝神。

母親在馬尼拉的六天當中，精神愉快，見到了多位她的朋友，她的三個弟弟以及他們的家人。他們在一起懷舊，談笑，唱歌，包括他們高中的校歌和父親譜曲的『他要像一棵樹』。母親的興致高昂，她說個不停，謝謝 Amber 把這些美好的回憶都錄了下來。但是我們聽到開始她咳嗽，吞嚥困難，無法入睡，健忘以及神智混亂的現象。

9月18日晚間母親從馬尼拉回到了洛杉磯，比原定的計劃提前了四天。母親的身體已經十分衰弱，但是看到她回到家，我們還是放心了。這趟馬尼拉之行，償了母親的夙願。

再見母親

在你懷胎九月的期間，不論到哪裡都帶著我，你在生產時經歷極大的痛苦，把我帶進這個世界，你哺育我，用愛澆灌我。我永遠記得今年九月的那個夜晚，我向你告別時，你用溫柔的手輕撫我的臉頰。在告別親吻你時，我流淚了，你再用溫柔的手擦去我的眼淚。謝謝你，媽媽。我雖然不能再看見你，但我知道你就在我身旁。雖然天人永隔是那麼地遙遠，但我知道你與我同在。你永遠在我心中，在我念中，在我的生命中，永永遠遠。

Walden Lima

[Ten Months and 4 days after my father's departure, my mother followed. Mama joined him on Sep-25 at 9:13 pm. It was heavy and hard, yet deep inside I had to let go. I know God only takes the best. To me, they were the best parents that I can ever ask for!](#)

In 1962, at a young age of 4, I experienced a harrowing accident involving my mother. That night, as we heard Papa's arrival with his jeep's "beep-beep", mother and I came running down the 3-story house. She grabbed the wooden door pole "protector" (2"x4"x10') and placed this leaning to the wall, pulled open the huge double folding door, and wham! The 2 inches by 4 inches thick pole came straight to her forehead. Mama fell, and as I ran to her, I see blood oozing down her head, I cried. Papa brought her to the hospital. They came back in a few hours, her head bandaged. To this day, the scene plays vividly fresh in my mind. The experience continued to trouble me with fear of losing my mother. At that age, I remembered loving my mother more than anything in the whole world. I would sit by Mama's bed early every morning while she sleeps, and hold her hand, stroke her hair, and touch her cheeks. I guess that 1962 accident pierced my heart so deep and imposed upon me to love my Mama forever.

The Teacher

Fresh out of Chiang Kai Shek College (CKS) in 1954, my mother was offered a job to teach in Surigao (a small city of barely 48,000 people.) At age 22, Mama never travelled farther than a few miles off her home, much less to sail across the islands. Yet, with only a day's notice to her father, she sailed 700 miles down south to an isolated remote city to be a teacher.

The Partner

Perhaps it was destiny, or coincidence, or luck. For a year after she started teaching, she met my father and were united to become lifelong partners. Everywhere Papa goes, Mama follows. They moved further down south to the battle-ridden Jolo. There, my brother William was born in 1956. By 1957, they moved back to Manila, then to Davao, to Hong Kong, and finally to California in 1989. Life was never a bed of roses, as we witnessed life's turmoil and turbulence. Yet, through the years, my mother stood firm and tall. I admire Mama's faithful love and commitment to Papa and her family. We celebrated their 61st Anniversary with a simple Hamburger meal at Jack-in-the-Box on May of 2016.

The Entrepreneur

By the early 60's, my parents changed careers. Starting as a 2-man garments factory in 1961 and growing this into a business enterprise in the mid 80's. Mama was always around, her dedication is exceptionally unmatched. By early 1977, as the business expanded, my father asked me to help in the business. I dropped out of college, flew back home, and started my daily routine with my mother. We had to leave the house at 8 every morning and stayed in the business until late past 10 at nights. Every day we rode in an old bus-like yellow, very uncomfortable, very noisy and dusty truck. Yet through the years, I never hear Mama complain -- never about work, and definitely never about any difficulties. The business flourished mainly because of mother's dedication and persistence. Her stamina was infinite and energy limitless. Mama taught me what it meant to be responsible, being dedicated, persistence yet conscientious. I owe it to Mama, a great deal of my being conservative and cautiousness. In great contrary, I must have gained my sense of being aggressively ambitiousness and overly self-confidence from Papa. Yet, many-a-time, I get "burnt" when getting over-ambitious. I know: Mama knows best.

The Mother

As Papa was the rock and the foundation, my Mother stands tall as the strongest pillar that held the family with love and compassion. Throughout her life, Mama played the most critical role as the authoritarian that kept things in the right places, the comforter when things go wrong, the sympathizer when life seems to be in shambles, the pacifier when contradictions flare up, and the friend that showers us with endless love.

The Survivor

In 2008, Mama was diagnosed with multiple myeloma. Papa decided to pursue aggressive treatment. Although it was his strong determination to have Mama treated, it was our youngest brother Winston who was with them most of the time. Every 1-2 weeks, Winston would accompany them to the City of Hope. I was not there, for more than a hundred hospital visits, I can recall only once that I went with them, the thought continued to haunt me to this day. Sister Ibin insisted to move the treatment procedure from USC (or was it UCLA?) Hospital to the nearby City of Hope Hospital in Duarte. This move had made things so much easier. The family doctor then gave us 2 years to a high of 5 or a deadline of 2013.

On Jul-24, 2017, we (Walter, Wilda and me) had a meeting with Mama's head doctor, she said *"At this stage, she is really weak. This can be the best condition she can ever be; she will not get any better than this."* I immediately asked, *"How long are we expecting?"* she understood and said *"Could be days, could be a few weeks"*, I asked *"Month? Months?"*, she answered *"Maybe 3 weeks, maybe a month, we cannot tell"*, I said *"We have a Manila trip to happen on Oct-30"*, and she answered *"You are stretching your expectations too much"*, then continued *"If you need to go, you better go now, right now, buy a ticket today, fly tomorrow!"*

Mama survived the first deadline of 2013 and a second date of July-24 + 30 days = Aug-24. From then on, there was no more deadlines to watch. As time became undoubtedly short, we lived our lives on a day to day basis, mostly hour to hour. On the first Sunday, Jul-30, after being discharged from the hospital, Mama was back in church in a wheelchair, fully equipped with oxygen support. Leaving Church that Sunday, Mama was so weak, that we almost fell to the ground. My sister Wilda, Amber and myself were powerless to bring her back to the van. As we held her hanging by the wheelchair, her church friend Eric came to our rescue

and firmly carried Mama back to the van. Throughout the next 4 Wednesday Bible Studies on August at Mama's home, she was at her most joyful moments. She very much looked forward to Wednesdays and Sundays. We attended 3 more Church services on August. Looking back, after overcoming both "humanly" deadlines, we knew God's hands were at work -- very much through her brothers and sisters in Christ. All these given, Mama's will to survive became exceedingly great. We documented every incident, every sadness, every joy and happiness. As hundreds and thousands of pictures and videos were recorded and taped.

The Bucket List

Zhongshan, China (Dr Sun Yat Sen 孫中山 birthplace)

Late March of 2017, upon her return from Manila for her Birthday celebration, Mama mentioned to Amber, her close-in assistant, caretaker, and friend, about her desire of traveling to Zhongshan City, China. More than 20 years ago, I remembered Mama mentioned this to me. Papa visited the place in 1972 with William, and I did too myself in 1992. While Mama was left tending the store, she never had the chance visit Zhongshan. After hearing the story from Amber, we decided to have her go. Unfortunately, during that time, from March until May of 2017, China had its worst H7N9 avian flu season. My sister totally objected to the idea and with her persuasive discussion, she foregone of the plan. I know she still wanted to go, but we never tried to bring up the matter. This desire became one unchecked box in her short bucket list.

Onward to Manila, Philippines

A few days after Papa's memorial services, Mama expressed that if her time comes, she would not want to be cremated. She said cremation was harsh and cruel. (she also mentioned this to close friends Mei San and Su Hua), When I had that moment to be with Mama, she mentioned, that if she needed to go, we should let her travel to the Philippines and to join her parents. We did know that she always loved Manila, (her birthplace). Throughout her time in California, Mama always have ready reason to go to the Philippines.

On Sep-8, at 9:22 am, Mama boarded Cathay Pacific flight CX897, seat number "1K" with Walter, Amber, Valerie (our Niece Doctor) and Kris (our Doctor Friend). The flight finally landed in Manila by 8:06 pm. We were all held in suspense as the flight took off. We did everything we can do make the trip as comfortable and as

safe and as pleasant as possible for Mama. She had a special reclining flat-bed enclosure seat.

Arriving on Sep-9, Mama was incredibly alert, just as she was the days before the flight. The next day, test from the local laboratories show her up with good results. We prayed and thanked the Lord for the safe trip, as Jojo (Walter's wife) and myself silently sung "God Will Make a Way", "God is Good All the Time" and then "Thank You Lord".

For 6 days, Mama was in extreme happiness. She met friends, her 3 brothers and all the family members. She sang the CKS Nationalist Song then sang the full version of Papa's "He is Like a Tree" song. She laughed, she joked around she talked, and kept talking. It was almost non-stop. Those 6 days, recorded on tape (thanks to Amber), were the happiest days of her life. Throughout the week, we hear her slightly coughing, uneasy swallowing, sleeplessness, and forgetfulness. Confusion starts creeping in.

On Sep-18, at 9:00 pm, aboard Philippine Air Lines, flight PR102 flew back Mama to LAX. It was 4 days short of the original schedule. For more than 2 days, Mama was losing much sleep, taking less food, missing on medicine, and feeling very weak. It was a great relief, seeing Mama landed in California on Sep-18 at 7:00 pm PST. She fulfilled the most important point in her Bucket List - Manila!

Goodbye Mother

For 9 months you carried me wherever you go, in excruciating pain you deliver me into the world, nurse me and feed me and showered me with your love. As I said my final goodbye that September night, your soft fingers touched my cheek. As I kissed you to say goodbye, your tender hand wiped away my tears. Thank you, Mama. You are near even when I do not see you. You are with me, even when you are far away. You will be in my heart, in my thoughts, in my life - always and forever.

I love you Mama.

Walden, Sep-29, 2017

王維敏

感謝主賜給我們這樣一位了不起的母親。總是支持她的孩子們。她比任何人都了解我們。她為我們做出的犧牲，不論怎麼努力，我們做子女的真是永遠無法回報。她給我們那毫無條件的愛，讓人測不透。

多麼希望最後幾個月我能夠安慰她。多麼希望我和她共處的時間能再多一些。

沒有媽媽同在的感覺是這樣的陌生。她過世後，好幾次我還想她會和我一起坐車去參加喪禮！因為過去不論做什麼，母親都和我們在一起.....我總是忘了，她的身體已經離我們而去！媽媽，我好想你。我要將你刻在我的心版上。你是上帝給我最美好的禮物，我感謝祂。

感謝主，你用母親的一生祝福了我。我知道她在的永恆裡，就像父親一樣。

Wilhelmina Lima Lee

Thank you Lord for giving us an amazing mother. Always supportive of all her children. She understands each one of us better than anybody else can. The sacrifices she made for us, we (her children) can never repay her back, no matter how hard we try. The unconditional love she has for us is beyond my comprehension!

How I wished I could help comfort her during her last few months. How I wished Mom could stay with us even longer.

It felt strange not to have Mom here with us any longer. Many times after her passing, I caught myself thinking that Mom would still be travelling with me to her own funeral! Because everything we do, Mom has always been with us...and I keep forgetting that she already left her physical body! Mom, I missed you so much. You will forever be engraved in my heart. You are God's greatest gift to me and I thank Him for that.

Thank you Lord for the blessings you have bestowed upon her during her lifetime.
I know you will be there for her eternally, as you always are for my father.

王維德

我準備這無法避免的一天的到來，已經有好一段時間了。但是現在我知道，不論如何，你都沒辦法準備好看著你親愛的人永遠離你而去。

如果我能用眼淚搭建一座梯子，用我的回憶鋪成一條道，我要走到天庭把你接回來，我親愛的媽媽。沒有臨終的話語，來不及說再見，你就走了，我雖無法測知，但神知道為什麼。我的心在哀痛，我的眼淚默默地流，失去你的心情，沒有人知道。

今天早晨在教會的時候，我看到你的空位，你已走了。如果我能讓時光倒流，我願用我生命中的每一分鐘，來取悅你。

謝謝你讓我能照顧你。與你共處的時光，是那麼地珍貴：陪你去看醫生，替你換尿片，餵你吃東西，聽你唱歌，雖然我有時候聽不懂。我將永遠珍惜這些寶貴的時光與回憶。

我的心為你的離去在淌血，但我也告訴自己應當歡喜，因為你已去了那好得無比的地方，在那裡不再有疼痛與苦難。在那裡美好的事正等著你。你要與爸爸團聚，他是那樣地愛你。最美好是，神的臂膀要將你環抱，在那永恆的國度裡。

媽，我愛你。無論世事如何改變，你都永遠在我的心中。願你安息。
你的兒子

Walter Lima

My dearest Mama,

It has been a while since I have prepared myself for this inevitable moment. Now, I realized that you can never be prepared nor ready to see someone so dear to you to depart from you and never return forever.

If my tears could only build a stairway, and my memories were a lane, I would walk right up to heaven to bring you home again, my dearest Mama. No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before I knew it, and only God knows why. My heart still aches in sadness and secret tears still flow, what it meant to lose you, no one will ever know.

Sadness flowed all over me when I came to church earlier this morning to see you were not with us anymore. If I could only bring back time, I would spend every minute of my life to make you happy.

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to be able to take care of you. Those precious moments being with you, taking you to the doctor, changing your diaper, feeding you, listening to you singing, even though at times I don't understand the songs, were all precious moments and I will cherish and treasure those memories throughout my life.

Although my heart has been bleeding since your departure, at the same time I kept reminding myself to rejoice, because you are now in a better place where there's no more pain and suffering; a place where beautiful experiences awaits you. Finally, you will be with Papa, who loved you so dearly. Most important of all, God's warm embrace welcomes you to the kingdom of heaven.

Ma, I love you and no matter what happens, you will always be in my heart forever. May you rest in peace.

Your son,

Walter
10.01.2017

王維大

媽媽，我懷念你臉上的微笑，懷念我們在一起時聽到你的笑聲。我懷念我們一起到香港旅遊的這種情景，我們一起逛街，一起用餐。我學你的拿手菜肉羹還沒學到家呢！我懷念聽你說『不好吃！』，不管食物的味道再好（ya phay chia，福建話，母親長久接受化療，影響味覺，吃什麼都覺得沒味道）。我好傷心，因為再也看不到你坐在最喜歡的沙發上，一邊開著電視，一邊看報紙。

雖然我們大家都因為你的離去而哀傷，但是我為你不再有痛苦而高興，更要緊的是你已經回到天父的家中。請代我們向爸爸問好。

我們天庭再見。

Wilda Lima Louh

Mom, I miss your smile and the laughter we had while you were here. I miss our frequent travels to Hong Kong, our shopping and eating out together. I have not even perfected our favorite Maki soup yet! I miss hearing you say 'ya phay chia' (meaning 'this does not taste good') no matter how good the food was. I feel sad to see that you are no longer sitting on your favorite couch with the TV on while you are reading the daily papers.

Although we are all sad that you are not with us anymore, I am glad you are now free of pain and better yet, you are finally home with God. Give our regards to Papa.

Till we meet again.

母親在年輕的時候，付出了許多的精力發展家庭的事業。但是她同時也照顧我們所有的孩子們，她愛我們勝過世上的一切。母親有兩個姊妹和五個兄弟，她也慷慨地支持他們。

母親畢業後曾經在菲律賓蘇祿的和樂城做老師，在那裡認識了父親，婚後生下了我的大哥維廉。從當時他們留下來的照片可以看出他們兩人非常相愛，也愛他們的孩子。母親執教一段時間後決定和父親一起開創事業。兩個人從成衣廠到房地產投資白手發家，母親扮演了非常重要的角色。1965 年他們搬到達沃城，在那裡開始了百貨公司的事業。後來非常地成功，那是因為母親日以繼夜地辛勞協助。我相信母親年輕的時候最熱衷的一件事，就是協助父親發展事業。

我非常幸福有一個關愛我們的母親。有時我讓她生氣了，但是她總是原諒我。母親管教我們有時也很嚴格，我會因此哭泣，但是最後我還是會來到母親的懷抱，和好如初。這就是我們和母親的關係。我們和母親可以無話不談，尤其是那些不能和父親談的事情。因為母親是那樣的隨和。她真是世上最好的母親，寫到這些，使我更加思念母親。

母親有一大堆的好朋友，好同學；他們大部分都住在馬尼拉。在她在世的最後時日，希望能夠回到馬尼拉去探望他們。雖然如願以償，但是她的身體已經十分衰弱。在馬尼拉的時候多次她說到要父親和她一起用餐。她忘了父親已經過世了。

母親在 2008 年的時候被診斷患有多發性骨髓瘤。我記得父親在得知此事的時候非常悲哀，因為他無法想像沒有母親的日子。我每個星期都帶母親到希望城醫院去接受治療。由於母親的血管很細，不容易找到，每次我會請同一

位護士來為母親抽血。就這樣她持續接受治療了多年，她的壽命也因此得以延長。母親似乎身體一切正常，只是偶然有胃痛和腹瀉的問題，一直到父親去世。父親去世了幾個月之後，母親的健康開始衰退。最後母親在父親去世十個月之後也去世了。一年之內失去雙親，實在是令我十分哀傷。

母親在晚年的時候，和父親一起篤信基督，身體力行，參與教會各樣的事工。每個星期三和主日必定到教會。在那些年間，他們送走了多位多年的好友回天家。現在我們要送母親回天家。雖然我為失去母親哀傷，但我知道，她現在已經回到我們的主耶穌基督身旁，她和父親一起住在天國。

Winston Lima

During my mother's early years, she had devoted most of her time taking care of our business. And at the same time, she took care of me and my siblings because she loved us more than anything in the world. My mother had 2 sisters and 5 brothers. She had been very generous and supportive to her siblings.

After graduation, she became a teacher and taught in Jolo, Sulu Philippines where she met my father and gave birth to my oldest brother William. They were loving parents as I saw many pictures of them. After teaching for a few years, she and my father decided to do business. And as a businesswoman, she played the biggest role in my father's success since their humble beginning, from the garment business to retail, then to real estate. They moved to Davao City in 1965 and opened retail stores. They had prospered the business all throughout the years. And my mother was there 24/7. I would say her passion in her early years was to help my father build and make the business successful.

As how most mothers are, I am so blessed to have such a caring mother that took care of all of us. There were times that she got upset with me but it would easily go away. She was strict at times and made me cry, but at the end of the day I would still go back to her arms comfortably as if nothing happened. And that's how comfortable we were with her. We could easily talk about things that we don't dare discuss with my father. And that's how easy-going my mother was to us. She was the best mother and I already missed her so much.

She had numerous best friends, classmates and they are mostly in Manila. It was her wish to visit Manila during her last few days. She made it to Manila but was already very weak. During her stay in Manila, several times she asked for my father to join her during meals, she forgot that Papa had passed away.

She was diagnosed with Multiple Myeloma in 2008. I remember my father was very sad when we knew about it. He told me how deeply saddened he was because he could not imagine living without my mother. I brought my mother to City of Hope every week for her treatments.

I would always ask the same nurses to draw her blood because her veins were so tiny that it was very hard for the nurses to insert the needle. She continuously had her treatments for several years and it really prolonged her life. Years had gone by that she felt physically normal except for some stomach pains and diarrheas. Not until after my father had departed, then she got very ill. Only few months after and her health had worsen. My mother's passing was only about 10 months after my father's. I feel very sad that I lost both my parents just within a year.

During my mother's golden years, she and my father became devoted Christians. They actively participated in the church. They went to church every Wednesday and Sunday. And there were times that they were very sad to see good friends in the church passed away. I am very sad that I lost my mother, but I know she is now with Jesus Christ, our lord in heaven with my father.

吳美珊

瑞霞姐妳真的離開我們了，在我的心目中你就像我的姐姐，我們情同手足，使我最不能忘記的就是你和王長老 10 年前招待我去香港和澳門，這是我畢生所難忘的快樂時光，我也感謝妳和王長老帶領我來到信心衛理公會，我還記得當初每個星期五晚上在妳家有一個家庭聚會唱詩查經來讚美主，有 18 年之久，每次聚會完了，你都親自準備好吃的點心，讓我們享受，真是無比的甜美，妳不但愛我們，愛國家，更愛神，但神也特別的恩待妳，當妳在晚年病痛中雖然經過死亡的幽谷，也不懼怕，因為妳深信主會與妳同在，使我更感動的是妳的兒女特別看重我有幾次當妳危險的時候第一就是打電話給我說，美珊阿姨妳能來看我媽媽嗎？她常說美珊怎麼沒有來，她只記得妳的名字，可見在妳的心目中當我是妳的親人，妳的兒女為了要實現妳最後的願望帶著妳回菲律賓，在人看來是不可能，在神凡事都能，在離美回菲律賓的前夕，我和淑華姐來看妳為妳禱告，神是信實的是公義的聽到了我們的祈求，又一次顯現了祂的大能，使妳平安的去，平安的回來，現在妳已卸下世上的一切煩惱，一切的病痛和王長老都在主的懷抱享受那天上的榮耀和冠冕，我深信有一天我們會在神的國度裏相見。

Mei San Bautista

Sister Sui Ha, you treated me like your own sister, so kind and generous! I will forever remember that you treated for trip to Hong Kong and Macao with you and Mr. Lima ten years ago. I had a most memorable wonderful time in my life. I also want to thank you for bringing me to this church. You and Mr. Lima made this a home for many people by holding a Friday night Bible study and fellowship gathering at your house. For 18 years! You would treat us with homemade delicious snacks at the end of every gathering. These memories are so warm and comforting. You loved your brothers and sisters in Christ, you loved your country, and most of all you loved the Lord. Surely, you have found favor in God. For many times you walked through the valley of death, and you were without fear, because you believed that the Lord is with you. What touched my heart the most

is that I have been considered one of closest friends by your children. Every time you were in critical conditions, your children will consider me the first one to call and ask to visit you. They would say: "Auntie Mei San, can you come to visit my mom? She missed you and asked why you had not come to visit her." That tells me that you truly considered me your own sister. When your children made the arrangement to visit the Philippines in September, it sounded like a mission impossible. It was how they show their love to you, to fulfill your wish to be back at home one last time. But, God is the One who can make all things possible. He is faithful and He listens to our prayers. Once again, we saw His mighty power revealed. You went in peace and came back home in peace. Now you have laid down all your worries and sufferings. You are reunited with Elder Lima in the embracement of the holy glory in heaven. I truly believe we will meet again in God's own kingdom.

朱兆晞，張靜

『她要像一顆樹栽在溪水旁，按時候結果子，葉子也不枯乾。凡她所作的盡都順利。』（詩篇 1：3）。』

各位弟兄姐妹，主內平安。我們夫妻從二零零八年來到本教會，最大的一個祝福就是認識了王夏星長老及阮瑞霞師母。長老不但熟讀聖經，熱心聖工，愛神愛人，更要緊的是神用長老那謙卑順服的屬靈生命，啟發我們，帶領我們。我們在長老的身上看到的是一個『**良善又忠心的僕人**』典範。瑞霞師母不喜多言，但她不但有知識，還有見識，臨事沉著不亂，有主見，有毅力是長老身後的主心骨，是王阮兩家的堅強支柱。

瑞霞師母在初中時，就讀於馬尼拉僑居地的基督教學校。那時她就認識了耶穌，接受了耶穌作她一生的救主。她在年輕時就曾以毛筆自書耶穌的話：

『把船開到水深之處下網打魚--（那裡）有生命，有活力，有無盡的資源』
作她自我的期許，以及一生的南針。

在過去的兩個多月裡，經由多次的探訪，我們對瑞霞師母的一生有了更深刻的了解。她能文能武。文的方面，上帝賜給她極好的寫作天賦。還在馬尼拉就讀高中時，她就已經是當地華文公理報副刊版的重要作家，每個月總要發表散文，詩作，短篇小說數篇。昭明，阮靜，靜海，沙狄，椰江阮昭，椰江阮霞，椰江亞明都是她常用的筆名。武的方面，瑞霞師母曾在僑居地的羽毛球場上叱吒風雲。她曾在一次激烈競爭的校際比賽中，一人獨得單打冠軍，雙打冠軍，以及混合打亞軍三個獎杯。後來，在高中時期，還因為嚮往軍事訓練及射擊課程，而毅然放棄了美制的英語高中，轉入中國國民黨在馬尼拉所辦的華文高中。這也奠定了她一生堅定沉穩的性格。

瑞霞師母人生的態度是堅定的，是樂觀的。雖在最後的病中，她仍然不說一句灰心喪志的話，總是講幽默的笑話來勉勵人，提醒我們無論處於任何逆境，必要相信上帝，要靠主得勝。最後，我願朗誦兩段瑞霞師母在一九五一年她十九歲時寫的兩首短文，來讓大家更了解我們所愛的瑞霞師母。

迎春曲：『當撒旦鬼計失敗。苦難的雪岩熔解。寒冷冬天。在爆竹聲中驅走。我們在人生的戰場上。已經戰勝了悲哀。雖然。一在天之涯。一在地之角。大家挺起胸膛。朝向孕滿勇氣的天空。扯起戰鬥之旗。燃起生命之火。唱起春天之歌。踏上征途。』

迎春曲後記：『您看禾穗青青，您看桃李盈盈，若非晨昏著意培栽，纍纍善果何來？』

願一切榮耀歸給厚賜世人的主耶穌基督。阿門。

Charles and Maria Drew

"She will be like a tree planted in the stream next to the fruit, the leaves are not dry. Everything she did was fine." (Psalm 1: 3).

Dear Brothers and Sisters, May peace be with you. We two, Charles and Maria, have been at this church since 2008. One of the biggest blessings to us is to know Elder Johnny and Sister Juana. Elder Johnny, not only familiar with the Bible, eagers to serve, loves God, and loves people. And more importantly, God uses Johnny's humble and obedient spirit, to inspire us and to lead us. What we see in Johnny is a model of **"good and faithful servant"**. On the other hand, Sister Juana, tacit most times, is very knowledgeable and understanding. She maintains calm, but assertive and perseverance under chaotic situations. She was the backbone of Johnny, and was the strong pillar of both Wang and Ruan families.

Sister Juana accepted Jesus Christ as her Savior in her early days, when she was attending a junior high Christian school in Manila. In those early days, she used the traditional Chinese calligraphic brush painting to write the words of Jesus

Christ: **"Drive the boat to the deep, cast the net to catch fishes - life, energy and endless resources are found there"**. This was her self-encouragement, and had been the compass of her life.

During the past two months, through many visits, we gained a deeper understanding of Sister Juana. She is adept with both Pen and Sword (能文能武). On the Pen side, God gave her excellent writing talent. When she was still in high school in Manila, she was already an important writer for the local Chinese newspaper. She published numerous essays, poems and short novels every month. Zhaoming, Ruan Jing, Jing Hai, Sadi, Yejiang (Coconut River) Ruan Zhao, Yejiang Ruanxia, and Yejiang Yaming are all her commonly used pen names. On the Sword side, Sister Juana was a master badminton player. Once, in an inter-school competition, she won three trophies: First place in Singles, First place in Doubles, and the Second place in Mixed. Later, in senior high school days, in order to pursue the military training and shooting courses, she courageously gave up the British high school, transferred to the Chinese high school, operated by Kuomintang. This also laid her life a firm and steady character.

Sister Juana's life attitude was firm and optimistic. In the final illness, she never said a word of frustration or discouragement. She was always humorous and told jokes to encourage people, to remind us that in any adversity, we must believe in God, to rely on the Lord to win. In the end, we would like to recite two essays written by her in 1951 when she was only 19 years old. These essays will give us a better understanding of our beloved Sister Juana.

Spring song: "When Satan fails. The rock hard snows melting. Cold winter. Chased away in the sound of firecrackers. In our battlefield of life. Sadness has been overcome. Although. We, each far apart. Let us upright chest. Head up, toward the sky with courage. Raise the flag of battle. Ignite the fire of life. Sing the song of Spring. Set foot on the journey. "

Postscript to Spring song: "You see rice sprout turning green. You see peaches bearing abundantly. If not (the good Lord) cares nights and days. How the good fruits will come?"

Let all glories be to the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

張靜

過去兩個多月的時間，由於王媽媽健康狀況日漸衰弱，我常常和朱博士一起去探望她。為了給她打氣，我在徵求王家子女的同意之後，和王媽媽商量，請她口述她的一生，我來記錄，然後整理出來，好在日後做為子孫們紀念的憑據。這真是神給我的恩典，讓我認識了一位堅強、剛毅卻又溫和、矜持的人生鬥士。

在教會裡看到的王媽媽總是矜持地面帶微笑，很少聽她說話；殊不知她是一位敢做敢說的新女性。王媽媽的孩子們說，她朋友一大堆，大家都敬愛她。她很富有，但這不是大家愛她的原因，而是因為她慷慨，願意和別人分享她的財富，這是真的富有。

王媽媽和王長老總是衣著莊重整齊。我常稀奇他們為什麼這麼注重儀表。在幫王媽媽整理她的自傳的時候，我得到了答案。原來王伯伯年輕的時候曾經開過照相館，為人攝影，捕捉最美的鏡頭，留下美好的回憶。王伯伯王媽媽常在鏡頭前檢視自己，不是為了炫耀，而是我為了自我期許。

王媽媽年輕的時候喜愛文藝寫作，在報紙上發表作品，並且收集成冊，名為『昭明文集』。應王媽媽子女的要求，我選了兩篇翻譯成英文，好讓孫子們能夠更認識她們敬愛的大家長。我也在翻譯的過程中，認識到青年時期的王媽媽，有思想，有見識且滿有浪漫的情懷。

在回憶她的過去時，王媽媽談到他們第一次到美國投資不成功的經歷。從她的敘述裡，我又看到一位能屈能伸，堅強剛毅的女性。當時他們開過超市，擺過地攤，孩子們說她不辭辛勞，毫無怨言。王媽媽告訴我說，她做生意成功的原則是，該收手的時候就要收手。她真是一位有膽識，果斷的女強人。所以當第一次在美國投資失敗，他們就毅然收手回到香港。

在王媽媽臨終前的幾個小時，我和王媽媽親愛的家人們一起經歷了一個人在為人生劃下句點的壯舉。面對人生的結局，常是人一生中最孤獨的時候。但是我相信王媽媽深知她並不孤單，因為她有對神的信心，有對永生的盼望。當王媽媽身體軟弱，心情低落的時候，我會問她，讀一段聖經好嗎？她總是熱切地點頭應允。在她臨終前，生死交關的時刻，也就是這樣靠著聖經的話語，肯定了她的一生，安然見主面。

我要感謝王伯伯王媽媽和他們全家人，給我這個機會，讓我參與了他們人生當中，最重要，最莊嚴，最壯麗的一段路程。這段路程的每個鏡頭都是真實而且美好的。

Maria Drew

In the past two months, due to the deterioration of her health, I and Charles would visit Mama Lima more often than we used to. In order to cheer her up - with the blessings of her children - I encouraged Mama Lima to tell her life story to me, and I would record them for her, and eventually put them in writing. I

thank our Lord for His grace, that I had this opportunity to know a strong, resolute and steadfast person, a true warrior of life.

Mama Lima was a fervent literary writer, she would publish her work in the local newspaper. I was asked to select a couple of her work and translate them into English, so that her grandchildren can get to know their grand mom from a different angle. Through this task, I got to know another side of Mama Lima. She was thoughtful, conscientious and quite romantic.

While at church, the Mama Lima we saw had always been somewhat restrained and quiet. Little did we know that she was a strong willed and out spoken person. Her children claimed that she had loads of friends and they all loved and respected her very much. It is true, that Mama Lima lived affluently, but that's not why people respect and love her. They loved her because of her generosity, because she shares her wealth with others. This is a true sense of wealth.

Mr. and Mrs. Lima always (and always) dressed properly and beautifully. I always wonder why. I found my answer when I was working on her life story. When they were young teachers that didn't get paid that much; Papa Lima started a side business to supplement his income by running a photography studio. He was a photographer! His job was to catch the best shots, to record that best moment of that person on the film to be remembered forever. I then realized that they were always in front of the camera lenses, not to boast about themselves, but to exercise self- reflection continuously throughout their life.

While reminiscing, Mama Lima mentioned their unsuccessful investment experience in the US. From what she told, I came to know even more about the good characters of Mama Lima. The business they invested involved a lot of hard work, Mama Lima would not shrink from the hardship and toil of running a supermarket and other retail business. Mama Lima was a sensible business woman, her philosophy for successful business is knowing when to fold. After a period of time, she decided that it wasn't a good investment, and they wrapped up the business and went back home to Hong Kong. What a determined and sensible business woman she was!

In the last few hours before Mama Lima passed away, I was honored to be there with her loving family to witness the ending of the final battle of her life journey.

To a lot people, this may be the loneliest time of their life. But I believe Mama Lima knew she wasn't alone, because she had faith in God, she had hope for the eternal life. Many times, when she was weak and depressed, I would asked her would she like me to read her some scriptures or hear me tell her the stories in the Bible. She would earnestly agree. Before her passing, we did that. Her life journey ended with the affirmation of God's words and she went to rest in His eternal peace.

I want to thank the Lima family once again for giving me this opportunity to be part of this most important, most solemn and most beautiful journey with them. Every shot of the journey has been truthful and faithful.

「把船開到水深之處下網打魚」

有生命，有活力，
有無盡的資源。

昭明文集

生活雜談

昭明（瑞霞女士筆名）

1953 年四月

每個人都有一兩種嗜好。我當然也不能例外。我愛好文藝。閱讀以及戲劇。同時我也愛好運動。

我曾經寫過幾十篇文章 - （也許還不夠資格叫之文章罷！） - 和三四首詩。可是太幼稚了。現在將這些不成的東西，再拿起了重讀一下，實在感到非常的慚愧。話又說回來，我是為了學習而寫作，為求進步而努力.....我不應該灰心。

在這新舊交替的社會裡，有多少善良的青年們，擔不起這.....以至於滅亡。我們這般所謂知識分子，在這個變亂時期中是最苦悶的。如果你沒有一種純正的興趣，你將會苦悶死的。所以我要利用寫文章.....來發洩自己的情感。同時要為不幸者申訴.....。

高爾基說：『我是社會上的人。我生存在社會裡。悲痛地活著，和努力學習。都是為著我的思想所支配。可是更需要從實際而平凡的生活中，創造更有意義的歷史.....。』

為了要讓自己成為一個能刻苦耐勞的人，就必須要從日常生活中去訓練。能受苦是好現象，但是要明白為什麼要受苦？要做一位真正有智慧，有思想的革命者，主要的不是要戰勝環境，而是先要戰勝內心的矛盾。

我們的祖國有廣大的土地，有豐富的物產，有眾多的人口，有祖先傳下五千年悠久的文化，有.....。可是我們那燦爛肥美的土地，現在已經變了色。.....因為大陸已經被共匪佔有了。在那地方，再也找不到什麼自由哩！平等哩.....。

蘇聯牠好像一條惡毒的大蛇。牠纏繞我們同胞的身體，吸吞我們的血，吞嚥我們的肉，牠壓著我們。使我們走向迷亂，死亡的……。我們為什麼不反抗？為什麼我們中國人要給他們來管束呢？他們憑什麼來侵略我們？憑什麼？……同胞們！起來罷！凡不願做蘇聯走狗的人們。讓我們團結一致，打回大陸。搶救鐵幕裡的同胞！收回我們錦繡的河山。

“Tittle-tattle of life”

By Zhao Ming (Mrs. Lima’s Pen Name)

April, 1953

I suppose everyone has a hobby or two. I am no exception. I love literature and art. Reading is one of my hobbies. I enjoy drama and I also love sports.

I have published dozens of my writings (maybe they are not qualified to be called literary works) and some poems. Yet they were somewhat immature. As I reread them, I am quite abashed. However, I write anyway, for I work hard and strive to perfect..... I shall not lose heart.

In a time when new ideas alternate the old ones, many good young souls are struggling; they find the task too difficult to undertake.....their enthusiasm die out. We, the so called intellectuals, tend to be the ones that suffer the most. If you don’t find something that you can put your heart into, you are going to feel depressed to death. That’s why I write.....to abreact. And I write on behalf of the unfortunate ones.

Maxim Gorky once said: “I belong to the society. I live in the society. Living miserably yet strive to learn more. For my deeds are governed by my thoughts. One can only create a significant history of life by living a real and ordinary life.....”

In order to be able to suffer hardship and persevere in toil, one must live the trials of living your daily life sincerely. Being able to bear the hardship is good, but let’s try to know the reason of the suffering. Be a true intellectual, be the one that is thoughtful and the revolutionary one. Let’s overcome the conflicts in our own minds rather conquering the outside world.

Our motherland, vast and great is a land with abundant resources. Our ancestors passed down a great culture of five thousand years’ history.....The beautiful, resplendent land is now in a different color.it is now occupied by the communists. Never will we find freedom and equality

The Soviet Union is like a vicious serpent. This serpent is wrapping itself on the bodies of our people; they are sucking their blood and devouring their souls. People are led to a perplexing and fatal path.....Why are we not resisting? Why

are Chinese people willing to be governed by them? What right do they have to invade our land? What right do they have? Friends! Rise up! Those of you refuse to be the servile followers of the Soviet Union! Let's be united and take our land back. Let's save our countrymen from the iron curtain! Let's take our beautiful homeland and back.

想想

昭明
1952 年

年青人，你怎麼這樣沉悶，是誰帶走你童年綺麗的夢？是芒鞋破爛使你畏縮不前，抑是感覺人世間太荒涼？

啊！年青人！讓我告訴您：人與人之間無論形體如何接近，彼此之間還是有一道牆在隔閡著，尤其是在這亂的年代。人的錯覺和誤解更容易滋長出來。多經歷一些事情，你會傻笑往事的荒唐！

試想想：人活著，是否需要像暴風雨中的海燕.....那樣的勇敢與自信。
是的，太多的顧慮是會使自己受窮之苦。你看見海鷗在煙波裡自由自在地翱翔，可是你要掛慮牠們底歸宿與未來。事實上，天際的飛鳥，萬年來是沒有特設的穀倉，卻繁衍活到現在，可能直到永遠。

是的，你應當用鎮靜的態度去接受生活上的波動。太多溫情的嘗試，只有使自己生命的血流遲緩，時代的青年應該抱著可融化鐵的意志向前衝，不要回頭看後面。人生的轉機是要抓住現在，不管過去怎樣，只要有今天，總有希望的。挺直胸膛吧！不要人家看出自己的悲哀，黃帝的子孫是有高驕的氣概。

亞里士多德說過：『悲哀的經驗，能鍛煉人的情感，使他更為純淨，更為高尚。』

願你珍重未來的前程，日子不會為著某一個人而停留的。
太陽就要西落了，你怎麼還是這樣佇立遠眺。

“Think about It!”

By Zhao Ming (Mrs. Lima's Pen Name)

Published in 1952

Young one, why are you depressed? Has someone taken away your beautiful childhood dream? Is it because of the straw sandals and the little scraps you have make you hesitate to press forward; or just life itself is making you feel that you are alone?

Alas! Young one! Let me tell you: no matter how close you are with others, there's always a wall between, for the time is changing and confusing. A wrong perception will breed misunderstanding. With more experience in life, you will one day look back and laugh at your own foolishness!

Think about it: Living is like a petrel flying in the storm.....brave and confident. Yes, one will only suffer from worrying too much. You see the albatross gliding freely over the wavy sea, yet you still worry what's going to happen to you in the future. Truly, without a granary, the birds in the sky were fed well and they live well tens and thousands years of time. Maybe forever!

Yes, face the up and downs in life with unruffled calmness. Too much indulgent actions with undue leniency will only slow down the blood flow of life. Young people should keep in their minds the determination that can melt iron and go forward, never look back. Life's turning point is in the here and now; regardless of the past, there is always hope when you have today. Straighten your shoulders! Don't' show your sadness, be the true descendant of the Yan and Huang Emperors, proud and upright!

Aristotle said: “Painful experience can temper one's emotions, make him pure and noble.”

May you treasure your future time will not stop for any one person. The sun is about to set, why are you still standing and watching?

詩篇第一篇

不從惡人的計謀，不站罪人的道路，不坐褻慢人的座位，惟喜愛耶和華的律法，晝夜思想，這人便為有福！他要像一棵樹栽在溪水旁，按時候結果子，葉子也不枯乾。凡他所做的盡都順利。惡人並不是這樣，乃像糠粃被風吹散。因此，當審判的時候惡人必站立不住；罪人在義人的會中也是如此。因為耶和華知道義人的道路；惡人的道路卻必滅亡。

Psalm 1

Blessed is the one who does not walk in step with the wicked or stand in the way that sinners take or sit in the company of mockers, but whose delight is in the law of the LORD, and who meditates on his law day and night. That person is like a tree planted by streams of water, which yields its fruit in season and whose leaf does not wither whatever they do prospers. Not so the wicked! They are like chaff that the wind blows away. Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the assembly of the righteous. For the LORD watches over the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked leads to destruction.



承蒙主內弟兄姐妹親朋好友，撥冗參加安息禮拜，感激不盡。願神祝福你們。

The Lima Family would like to thank everyone for coming to the memorial service today.

May God Bless you!