To My Dear Friends

I have been at home for more than 3 month. On Dec. 21, I went to Shanghai Huashan hospital to see a doctor. It was said that the world would end that day. In front of the gate of Huashan hospital, I suddenly felt my heart was touched by something. The doctor declared in cold voice that “there is no way for her to recover!” That moment, I felt extremely calm. There was no way for me to accept or not accept. The only thing I could do it is to live well during my limited life. I like a sentence “no matter how painful life is, I am lucky to come to the world!”

Several days ago, some students from Zhongmei Aixin came to visit me. I felt very happy. Especially since I am not able to walk freely, I really long for people to come to chat with me. I am not asking for a lot. A smile or a hug can warm my heart for a long time. That afternoon, I went to Ningguo with Zhenzhen Shen and Dan Zhou. They took good care of me along the way. With Dan Zhou’s companion, we went to Mr. Hu’s office. We talked with him for a while. I recalled that when I first met him, I felt he resembled my grandfather. They both are tall and slim; they both are teachers and they smile sincerely. Mr. Hu was very nice. He served us tea and gave us apples. I thought this must be true benevolence. He told us a lot about Zhongmei Aixin. He and other students spent several weeks sorting letters from various places. Their spirit and kindness truly moved me. During our visit there, three teachers came to give Mr. Hu letters written by their pupils. They expressed their gratitude towards Mr. Hu and Zhongmei Aixin for supporting their pupils. We have the same experience. Thanks to so many responsible teachers and kindhearted sponsors, love can pass on. In such a cold winter, they hugged me with so much love. Mr. Hu told us that some college students, who received financial support from Zhongmei Aixi, would like to donate their scholarship or money they owned from part-time jobs to help kids in need. Mr. Hu said he felt very happy that Zhongmei Aixin had successfully transformed tangible money to intangible love and willingness to help others.

Uncle (Mr.) Tiejun Zhou has supported me since my tenth grade. This time Dan Zhou told me that he not only supports poor kids in his hometown, but also takes every opportunity to call for others to join “Nanjin qing” to help poor students. Uncle Zhou is very busy. He is in charge of a company. But he still spends time chatting with me and asking about my illness. I recall that when he met me in Ningguo after receiving my New Year’s card, he told me that my handwriting was so beautiful that he could not forget. Actually, I want to say I still remember his praise about my handwriting. After hearing that I have to take medicine at home, Uncle Zhou wired Dan Zhou 5000 RMB yesterday and asked her to give it to me to help relieve my family’s financial burden. As it is near Spring Festival, there are more customers in the bank. This morning Dan Zhou went to the bank and lined there for more than one hour to transfer the money to me. She even did not have time to have lunch.

Now when I have nothing to do at home, I would chat with Uncle Li from America using QQ. Uncle Li teaches me ways to maintain a healthy life. He encourages me to be stronger. Having read “Observing Uncle Li’s Trip to Help Students in Need” written by Zhan Liu, I felt touched. A senior with grey hair with a simple backpack who does not care where to live or what to eat, travels to any place that needs help. At the bank of beautiful Qinghai Lake, he played as a child. Clear water and pretty spray made a nice picture.

I dropped from college last November. When I was waiting at home to go to see a doctor in Shanghai, Uncle Zhang, an official from the City Charity Association, after hearing about my illness from Mr. Hu, donated 2000 RMB to me. He patiently talked with me on the phone and told me he would try his best to help me. My grandmother said these warmhearted people made her believe that in the world there are more kind persons. Uncle Zhou, Professor Yang, Mr. Hu, Uncle Li and Uncle Zhang are like my teachers and my friends. They have given me a fortune full of surprise. Meanwhile, classmates like Zhenzhen She, Yi Hu and Dan Zhou, hold my hands and encourage me whenever we are together. Thanks-members of Zhongmei Aixin! Thank you for selflessly helping people like me.

It is hard to say how difficult my life is. I am fortunate to tell that I am quite clear that because I still care about myself and others, I can hold on to this journey. We are pigeons flying up to the blue sky. Following our friends and teachers, we have clear directions to chase our dreams and won’t get lost. Sometimes I feel unrest; sometimes I feel angry; sometimes it seems to me no matter how I treat my life, there is something wrong. But I notice that no matter how tired you are, you still keep supporting us and loving us. This makes me feel more grateful towards you. Thank you, my dear friends, for protecting me, praying for me and making me stronger. Your encouragement makes me face my fate and shoulder my responsibility bravely.

 Huayang Sheng, Feb. 6th, 2013

P.S. Zhong Mei Ai Xin is our main partner in China. `Uncle Li’ is one of main representatives in Bodhi Education Foundation, which support quite a few college students we supported in high school. He travels in China meeting with students his charity supports and talking with them. Very inspiring.