

Even though we anticipated this, death still came as a shock. Zhong and I are 14 months apart, and we grew up together. There are too many childhood memories and he has always been a very supportive younger brother to me. Now he is gone physically. However, I take comfort that when he was in the hospital, he indicated at least 3 different times that he would like to receive Jesus Christ as his Lord, and admitted that his pursuit in other religion was a wrong path. I was reading a bible passage yesterday in 1 Corinthians 15:

When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true:

"Death has been swallowed up in victory."

"Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I am so grateful that Zhong is now not only my brother through blood, but he is also my brother in Christ through Jesus' blood. And thanks to God's grace, I WILL see him again someday.