MY TESTIMONY

Uniqueness of Christ

I am ethnic Chinese, born in Malaysia to the son of a Chinese immigrant. I grew up in a predominantly Muslim country. Although the local Malay people form the majority, there are also large numbers of Chinese, Indians, Sikhs, Ibans, Kadazan-Dusun, and Sinhalese people. So I grew up among different ethnic and religious groups and count many of them as my friends.

I was brought up in Chinese folk religion, a religion which incorporates Buddhism, animism, Confucianism, Daoism and ancestor worship. I was very religious when I was young and I bowed down before various idols and offered incense to them for 17 years of my life. I was also happy to worship other gods and spirits.

I was sent to a nominal 'Christian' school and was exposed to Christianity. As I learnt about the religions around me, I slowly came to understand that Jesus Christ is truly unique, in that there is none like Him.

Firstly, the Lord Jesus can be known

I knew nothing about the spirits I was worshipping. I did not know anything about their character, their nature or their teachings. They were simply not knowable. Yet, through the Bible, and through the Holy Spirit, I can know about Jesus.

Secondly, the Lord Jesus wants me, and allows me, to know Him

This is astonishing and earth-shattering to me! The idols and spirits I worshipped demanded sacrifices and incense and if I did not do so, evil would befall me and my family. We lived in fear of such spirits. Don't talk to me about the 'happy heathen'; there isn't any! Yet our Lord, out of His love, wants me to know Him.

I grew up in a predominantly Muslim country. My Muslim friends tell me that Islam teaches a God who is so holy, so high and so almighty that it is blasphemous to talk about knowing him in the same way that we Christians call God, 'Abba, Father, Daddy'. But the Lord Jesus does more than that; He calls me 'brother' and friend and wants me to know Him.

Thirdly, the Lord Jesus died for my sins

Which religion teaches a God who took the form of a human being, albeit a sinless one, to accomplish one over-riding mission – the reconciliation of man with God through His death on the Cross? Other gods and spirits demand obeisance; this God died for me.

I was a Buddhist and I tried to be perfect. I tried to be perfect in order NOT to be reincarnated into a lower form. How I utterly failed! If God were to judge me merely by my own chosen standards, I am doomed! Yet God through Jesus Christ died for my sins; there is forgiveness through the Cross.

Fourthly, the Lord Jesus claims to be the way to salvation

I have many Hindu, Muslim, Sikh and Buddhist friends. They would tell me that none of their founders claimed to be the way, the truth, and the life. Jesus alone claimed that and proved that by rising from the dead!

And so, at the age of 17, I rejected the beliefs I was brought up in and placed my life in the hands of the Lord Jesus.

The Christian walk can be tough and there were times when I felt like giving up. Yet I would wake up in the morning and know that my redeemer lives, even if I chose to ignore Him. The sun is still there on a cloudy, rainy, stormy or misty day (even if we do not see it). God is there in the turbulence of life. We have a Saviour who would never forsake us. This is good news; this is the heart of the Christian gospel. If we really love our neighbour, we would want to share with them Jesus as He truly is – fully God and fully man.

The Christian is merely one hungry beggar telling another hungry beggar where to find bread. And what bread it is – the Bread of Life!

Chik Kaw TAN (Dr.)