

2/23/2026

I would like to share this with all the sisters in BSF—to record the journey of my heart on this particular day, and to testify to God’s wonderful guidance.

Last night when I got home, I opened my email and saw a message from our organization’s HR department. The subject line read:

**“URGENT: For Xin and Ying, from Jesse in COM HR RE: Account Snapshot.”**

That subject line immediately startled me. I opened the email and read on. The message explained that our account was currently facing a financial shortfall, that it could no longer support two months of salary, and that reimbursements for this month would be suspended.

My first reaction was disbelief. I honestly felt this couldn’t be right. I had always thought our fundraising was fairly stable. Although we experienced a shortfall last year, our total support had still increased compared to the year before. Overall, things seemed to be moving forward. Yet the cold numbers were right there in front of me, and for a moment I even questioned whether my American colleagues had made a math error.

What followed was discouragement and doubt. I began to question God’s calling on my life. Is this really the work God has called me to do? Or have I been too confident in myself? When I first decided to enter full-time ministry, our organization’s president had cautioned me, implying that it might be safer for a family if at least one person had a stable job. My mother, too, has felt ashamed because I serve as a full-time minister. She likes to compare with others and often says that other people’s children earn \$100,000 or \$200,000 a year with prestigious jobs, while in her eyes, I am someone who lives by “begging.” She even feels that I wasted my doctoral degree and still need her financial help.

On top of that, because of recent ministry events, we had just paid for a guest preacher’s train ticket and spent over \$400 on a set of simultaneous interpretation equipment. These expenses were meant to be reimbursed. Now, all of a sudden, it seemed that none of this could be reimbursed anymore. Negative thoughts flooded in all at once. What about this week? The dinners for Wednesday Bible study and Saturday fellowship—we always pay out of pocket first to buy groceries and then submit for reimbursement. If reimbursements stopped, would we have to cover these costs from our family’s living expenses? In that moment, I felt completely hopeless.

At that point, I remembered that I still hadn’t finished my BSF homework, and I also had training the next day. No matter what, the homework still needed to be done. So I opened my BSF materials, opened the Bible, and began to study.

Question 3b asked: *“When you face difficulties, how has God shown you His grace?”* I immediately wrote down: “God’s grace is sufficient for me,” and “In the past, God

has shown abundant grace many times.”

Yet even as I wrote those words, I was still anxious. It felt as though those past experiences of grace could not solve the problem right in front of me.

Then came question 3c, which asked us to read Psalm 91 and reflect on which truth about God encouraged us. I began reading hungrily:

“He is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust.”

“He will call on me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.”

These verses felt like a calming injection. My eyes were suddenly opened, and I began to ask God, “Is this really true? If I call on You, You will answer me? Is this really true?”

Although I have experienced God’s wonderful guidance many times, every time I face a new difficulty, I still question whether God is truly willing to step in again. My faith really is smaller than a mustard seed.

However, when I continued reading Zechariah chapter 10 and saw God’s promises to His people, an indescribable joy suddenly filled my heart. By the time I finished my homework, it felt as if God had already given me an answer regarding our financial situation. Just as He promised to care for the people of Israel, He would also care for us. God used the BSF study to take away my worries.

Still, I must admit that I was weak in faith. So I made a request of God. I said, “Lord, please give me confirmation from three people today. If You do this, I will fully trust You.” Then I began reaching out to people.

First, I contacted a former supporter who had just resumed giving to us last month. I asked whether he would be willing to continue as a regular supporter, and his response was yes.

Next, I contacted a deacon from a Chinese church that had supported us for a year last year. We hadn’t received their support in January, and I assumed they had stopped. He replied that he would check with the accountant and then told me that their church was willing to continue supporting our ministry long-term.

Finally, I reached out to a Christian brother who had just graduated and moved to California for work at the end of the year. He had previously felt led to give a one-time donation. When I asked if he would be willing to give monthly support, his answer was also yes.

Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

I clearly see how little faith I have, how easily I doubt because of circumstances. But my God is faithful, and His grace truly is sufficient for me. I am also deeply thankful for BSF. Time and time again, God uses the Scriptures and the study questions to

allow me to personally experience that He is real, trustworthy, all-knowing, and all-powerful.

I couldn't wait to share this testimony with my BSF sisters. I truly thank God for using these Bible study questions—not only to help me learn His Word, but more importantly, to allow me to experience in my own life the true and living God. He is with me, and when I cry out to Him, He hears and answers my prayers.