

Our Teacher

Falun Gong
Practitioners'
Recollections
of Master Li
in China



Introduction

In the early 1990's, Mr. Li Hongzhi (respectfully referred to as "Master" or "Teacher" by His students) embarked on the auspicious goal of imparting the great teachings of Falun Dafa to the world. Falun Dafa, also known as Falun Gong, is a practice of what the Chinese call "self-cultivation." Falun Dafa students perform slow-moving, graceful exercises and, more importantly, apply the principles of Truth, Compassion, and Forbearance to their daily lives.

Starting in 1992, Master Li traveled all over China for more than two years, giving over fifty series of lectures on the practice in cities throughout the country. The classes were the most inexpensive of their type in the country, but what students received was priceless—they gained a true cultivation practice that went far beyond the realm of just keeping healthy and fit. Master Li participated in the 1992 and 1993 Oriental Health Expos in Beijing, earning several awards. Students quickly found that during the course of the lecture series, their bodies were being purified, reaching a state of optimum health. This initial benefit led many to seriously look into the practice, accounting for its extremely rapid growth. By 1998, over 100 million people had embraced the practice in China alone. Currently, Falun Dafa is practiced in over 60 countries around the world.

In the course of Master Li's selfless effort to spread the practice, many could see that He was no ordinary qigong master—He genuinely exemplified the greatness of the practice. Master Li was truly guiding people to higher realms of awareness. Because of this, millions completely regained their health and attained deeper understandings of what it means to be human and how to upgrade themselves to live virtuous and dignified lives, filled with compassion for all. Practitioners nobly facing the unprecedented brutality of persecution in China over the past five years have demonstrated these improvements in character. The greatness of Falun Dafa and its practitioners has been recognized around the world: Master Li Hongzhi and Falun Dafa have received over 1,400 recognitions and awards, and Master Li has been nominated three times for the Nobel Peace Prize.

This book is a compilation of recollections of the early years when Falun Dafa was first taught in China. In these essays, students of the practice recall the lectures, their interactions in various situations with Master Li, and some of their personal experiences with Falun Dafa. All of the narratives in this book are true, personal accounts, and they will serve as a record of that precious period of history—history that is increasingly being recognized for the great impact it is having on the world.

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1) When Teacher Taught the Fa in Chengdu

By a Falun Dafa practitioner in Chengdu, Sichuan Province

I was fortunate enough to attend Teacher's Fa lectures in Chengdu, Sichuan Province in May 1994. When I think about it now, that was the most precious and happiest time of my life. I would like to write about my experiences, and share them with everyone.

Teacher was neatly and plainly dressed, and looked very compassionate. I had previously attended many qigong masters' lectures but had never heard them teach any Fa at all. They only sent out "gong," had you receive some of their messages, and some taught a few qigong exercise movements. Others drew something on a piece of paper and told you to save it. Teacher taught in a totally different manner from all those qigong masters. He taught the class without any books or lecture notes. In every lecture, I saw Him simply take out a small piece of paper from His coat pocket and then begin to lecture. There were 800 people in the class, yet no one chatted. It was very quiet in the lecture hall. Teacher was also very humorous while teaching the Fa principles. Sometimes His words made everyone laugh. I don't know why, but I felt a sense of comfort while listening to Teacher. It was a beautiful and enjoyable experience. Even recalling it now, I still sense that feeling.

I attended the class with the intention of being healed. However, after a few lectures, my view of life and my opinion about virtue changed. I understood many truths and knew how to handle myself in various situations, how to become a good person, even how to become a better and better person. Subsequently, I naturally strived to become a true cultivator, and then all my illnesses were healed.

I had suffered from all kinds of illnesses since 1970. I had tried every big hospital in Chengdu and spent a lot of money, without seeing any results. Sometimes I felt so bad that I could barely endure. In 1994, when Teacher held a class in Chengdu, my friend asked me to attend the class. I initially refused because I had made up my mind to no longer practice qigong. My friend urged me to check it out. I finally went to the class for lack of any real excuses for not going. However, as soon as I saw Teacher's photo on the cover page of the book *China Falun Gong*, I couldn't help saying, "Yes, I want to learn this. He is a true Master."

I felt that Teacher was so wonderful because he knew everything on our minds. One day after class, someone came to ask Teacher to treat his illness. Teacher said, "I don't treat illnesses. You can go to a hospital for treatment." That man said, "My family called me from Beijing and told me to come here to find you. They say that you can treat any illness and that patients are healed right away." I cut in and told him, "Do not mention treating illnesses." Then Teacher said, "Some don't say it [about wanting to get healed], but they still think about it." I was astonished. How could Teacher know what I was thinking?

Another day after class, I told some people, "This is a Buddhist school qigong. I will take you to a temple to convert you to Buddhism someday." They agreed to go to a temple. The next day, Teacher said in his lecture:

"As soon as some lay Buddhists hear that we're practicing Buddhist qigong, they drag our students to temples to convert them to Buddhism."
(*Zhuan Falun*)

Then Teacher told us the principle of "no second discipline." I realized then that what I had said was wrong. We all felt that Teacher was amazing. He knew everything we were thinking!

One woman who attended the class with me was about to write some notes in the book *Falun Gong*. Before she wrote anything, Teacher said:

"Some folks just go and start marking up this book of mine." (*Zhuan Falun*)

The woman was so startled that she couldn't hold up her pen. She said, "This Teacher is so amazing."

Teacher even knew what we said at home. My friend came to convince me to attend the class, and I finally went to the class. During the lecture Teacher said that some people in the class had been dragged to the class. I felt that he was probably talking about me. Even so, Teacher still took care of me.

In the class, Teacher told us to hold out our hands, left hand for males and right hand for females. He told us to flatten our hands and feel the palm. I immediately felt something was turning on my palm. When Teacher talked about installing Law Wheels, I felt something turning in my abdomen. At that point, I let go of all my previous notions for good. We cannot judge Teacher with our notions. Teacher is not an ordinary person. He is so profound, so righteous, and so merciful.

We should pay the utmost respect to our great Teacher by walking well the path arranged by Teacher, making up for any losses we might have brought to Dafa, and making the best use of time to accomplish our missions. Trust us, Teacher, we will do our best!

2) Traveling with Master Before and After Falun Gong Was Introduced to the Public

By a Dafa practitioner in China

Editor's note: *The author of this article started learning the Falun Gong exercises and teachings from Master Li in person during the very early days of Master's teaching the Fa. However, since he did not study the Fa well for a long time, the writer detoured from his cultivation path significantly after the persecution started. Recently, he realized his mistakes and wrote this article. We are publishing the article so that more practitioners will benefit from stories about Master, learn how to better respect Master, and treasure this precious time when Dafa is being spread in the world. Let us all do well to be worthy of Master's benevolent salvation and position ourselves well for the future.*

I was born in Beijing, and was interested in qigong ever since I was young. One day in 1990, I came upon some people practicing an unknown qigong in a park. A very special kind of power attracted me, which I could not resist. So I sneaked over to watch, but I was too shy to ask what they were doing, since I was so young.

That night, Master explained the practice of Falun Gong to his students, and I attended the talk. Though Master explained it in very simple words, he eloquently outlined the basis of cultivation practice. I had never heard of such great Fa, and right then I decided to learn Falun Gong. When I awkwardly asked Master to teach me, he looked at me and explained that he could not because he would not stay in Beijing for long. I did not give up hope however, and I followed the practitioners and watched them practice in the woods next to the Military Museum. Four or five days later, I noticed that Master was still there, so I requested once again to learn from him. This time, Master asked me why I wanted to learn. Somewhat confused, I said that I wanted to cultivate. Master said there were three conditions that I needed to understand before he could teach me. He said, "First, I am teaching you a practice that takes you to higher levels, I am not teaching you anything like fortune telling, Fengshui, or curing diseases, and I don't allow you to learn any of these. If you are interested in these, please feel free to find others who teach them [in lieu of practicing Falun Dafa]. Second, let's test each other for a period, I will test you and you can decide whether I am the right Master for you also (Master was very polite when saying this). Third, you are not supposed to tell any one about what I teach you, not even your family members." [Editor's note: *This was before Master Li made Falun Gong public.*]

I agreed with the three conditions and started to learn the practice of Falun Gong with Master.

1. Exposing several lies perpetrated against Falun Dafa

In 1991, Master and his mother went to Thailand to visit relatives, and he stopped in Beijing on his way back to Changchun, his hometown. During Master's stay in Beijing, Li Jingchao's older brother Li Jingfeng introduced him to Master and he started to learn

from Master. At that time, several other practitioners and I had already followed Master for more than a year. Starting on July 23, 1999, CCTV began broadcasting a program slandering and defaming Master. In the program, Li Jingchao claimed that he created the exercises with Master. Li Jingchao twisted the historical facts and betrayed his own conscience.

As a matter of fact, in early 1992, before Master made Falun Gong public, Master had criticized Li Jingchao because he tried to cure diseases with his Celestial Eye and he collected money for doing so. Back then, Li Jingchao had attachments to his Celestial Eye, and to acquiring money for curing diseases for others. He ignored Master's admonishments and moved further and further from Dafa, finally going against Dafa. This is a serious lesson for us.

Recently there has been a person in Beijing with the last name of Liu, who claims that he followed Master since he was nine years old, and that he could see with his Celestial Eye. Liu has spread his views among practitioners and has confused some practitioners. Liu has even asked for money from practitioners. The fact of the matter is, prior to 1990, Master never taught anyone the practice, and even his family members were not aware of the practice. I had followed Master from 1990 until he went abroad to spread Dafa, and I had never heard of such a person named Liu.

2. Master took each step righteously, saving people and teaching the Fa without putting on any performances

In 1992 when Master started to introduce Falun Gong to the public, it was a period when qigong was really popular in China. There were various different schools of qigong, and among them were also practices that involved spirit and animal possessions. At that time, people recognized a qigong practice by only two standards. One was whether the qigong practice could demonstrate some supernormal power, and the other was whether the practice could heal illnesses. At that time, the Qigong Institute also used these two standards to evaluate a qigong practice.

Master Li maintained a very firm position ever since he came out and started to introduce Falun Gong to the public. He transmitted Falun Gong only to save people, without putting on any performances. Dafa is serious and dignified, and should never be mixed with other types of qigong that are only for healing illnesses or that involve spirit or animal possession. Showing off supernatural powers was never used for attracting people to learn Falun Gong. It is just as Master said, "In being saved, only when you seek righteousness can your attachments be eliminated." ("Further Elimination of Attachments" from *Falun Dafa Essentials for Further Advancement*)

Therefore, Master chose to adjust people's bodies and to provide qigong consultation in order to help people understand Falun Gong. The earliest public appearance of Falun Gong was in June 1992, in the form of a large-scale qigong consultation. The consultation was in the assembly hall on the fifth floor of the building housing the Bureau of Building Materials, located at Ganjiakou Shopping Center in Beijing. The consultation

continued for 10 days, and each day the consultations began in the morning and continued into the afternoon. These consultations achieved a very good effect. Whether it was a tumor or other growth, they all disappeared after the treatment. As verified by medical examination after treatment, endocrine disorders disappeared. A number of other physical problems, including protrusion of the lumbar or cervical vertebrae, were healed right away after the treatment, with x-ray examinations showing the problem completely healed. People with heart disease were very uncomfortable when they first came to be treated, but after the treatment, their pain was gone right away.

A practitioner, Mr. Tang, was at that time the volunteer in charge of the assistance center in Beijing. After Master treated his heart disease, he went to the Third Hospital of Beijing Medical University for an x-ray, and the examination showed that his illness was healed. Everybody witnessed how miraculous Falun Gong was, and they all wanted to learn the practice. Then Master held the first Fa lecture class in Beijing. According to the recollections of some veteran practitioners who attended the class, there were about 200 people in the first class. After the persecution began on July 20, 1999, Mr. Tang was forced to take a stand on TV to defame Dafa, but we, as well as Mr. Tang, all know that it is Falun Dafa that gave him a second life.

3. The first time I ever experienced a teacher paying for his disciples' meals

Before, when I practiced other types of qigong, I had always seen that the disciples provided for their teachers. I had never, however, seen a teacher paying for his disciples' meals.

In 1991, after Master returned from his visit to Thailand, we went to the Jietai Temple in Beijing with Master. At lunchtime, we ate at a small roadside restaurant. We all tried to pay for the meals after we finished eating, but Master told us to stay put and he went to pay for the meals for all of us. This touched us deeply because we all knew that it had always been customary for the disciples to provide for their masters in other qigong practices. This was the first time we had seen a master paying for his disciples' meals. Over a dozen years have passed, but the scene from that moment still clearly leaps before my eyes.

4. During the years of following Master as He traveled spreading the Fa, we ate very frugally

During this early period, I followed Master as he traveled from place to place holding classes. During those years, Master ate only instant noodles when he traveled. When we arrived at the place for the class, Master usually did not eat dinner before teaching the evening class. After the class, when we returned to the boarding house, it was already 8:00 or 9:00 p.m. and the boarding house had stopped providing meals by that time. Master did not go out to eat in a restaurant. He always ate instant noodles and we also ate instant noodles with Master. For those few years, I ate instant noodles so much that I came to a point where I was really sick of eating them. I even felt uncomfortable when I

smelled instant noodles. Sometimes we ate instant noodles that we had bought in bulk wholesale, and we would eat that for many days.

Master did not eat a lot and He ate fast. If there was any food left over, Master would pack it up and take it with Him. Master was very thrifty. Later, I found out another detail about Master. When eating with the practitioners accompanying Him, he always finished eating before the others and went to pay for all their meals.

5. In the hot summer, Master traveled on crowded public transportation

In July 1992, Master had just come to Beijing, and I went with Him on some errands. It was a hot day and I was thinking of hiring a taxi for comfort, but Master took a crowded public bus. I had to then quit talking about the taxi. I sweated profusely on the bus, but Master's thriftiness deeply moved me.

Some people have fabricated and spread rumors on television, saying that Master lived luxuriously. I do not know where such rumors came from and I do not know what kind of people they were who slandered and defamed my benevolent Master. I followed Master for many years, starting with Him two years before He introduced Dafa to the public. I now know that there is no limit to cultivation in Falun Dafa. When I think of the hardships Master suffered in those years to introduce Dafa to the people in order to save them, I cannot stop the tears from flowing.

6. "Listening calmly to people until they finish talking shows them respect"

When I first started to follow and assist Master as he taught Falun Gong publicly, I used to interrupt others in a conversation because my xinxing was not well developed and I was young and impulsive. Sometimes I forced my understandings and emotions onto others. On other occasions, because I was arrogant, I pretended to know everything. Master told me that listening calmly to people until they finish talking shows them respect. You also need to pay attention to what people are talking about. Use the Fa to measure it and see whether it agrees with Dafa. After carefully analyzing what they say, you can then patiently voice your opinion. You should try to listen more and speak less. Quietly listening to everything that a person wants to say and not being impulsive is a kind of politeness and self-cultivation.

I was deeply affected by Master's words. Over the past 10 years, I have often used these words to examine myself. When I noticed that fellow practitioners, especially the young male practitioners, were impatient and arbitrary, ignoring manners while contacting or talking with others, I would quietly tell them what Master had said to me. They all felt that it was a great benefit to hear these words.

In the class, except for teaching the Fa, Master rarely said much afterwards.

7. Every time Master saw off a disciple or a visitor, he always waited until he couldn't see the person any longer before returning to his room

Master is very dignified in his daily activities including walking, standing, sitting and laying down. He is easy to get along with and also has a warm and friendly personality. Even after so many years, I have never seen Master cross his legs or lean back when he sits on a sofa or a chair. Master shows great respect when talking with elderly students, and his tone of voice is very respectful. Every time he sees off practitioners or visitors, Master stands at the front door and waits for the visitors to disappear before he turns back to his room. This little detail has been rooted in my mind for so many years.

8. Never tired of teaching

Master often held sessions for questions and answers during the Fa lectures. Master used the tenth class solely for answering students' questions. Students handed in many question slips every time. Even for questions that had already been answered many times before, there were still students who asked them again. There were always a lot of new students at various locations attending the class. Master said that he didn't want to repeat answers for some questions in order to save time, but students still raised similar questions again. When it happened, Master would patiently address the questions. Especially the newcomers from different places always asked similar and very basic questions. Sometimes the senior students became impatient, but for several years in different locations Master saw so many students, and he always patiently answered their questions as clearly and as detailed as possible.

Sometimes, in certain circumstances, I almost lost my temper. For example, newcomers always wanted me to correct their exercise postures. When the same thing happened again and again, after a while I became rather impatient. But when I remembered Master's patience, my own complaints disappeared immediately. Someone said that you won't learn new things when you meet with new students, so you always want to be with senior students who have cultivated to a higher level. In fact, this is not true. A true cultivator can improve under all circumstances. It is all reflected in the progress of one's cultivation when one interacts with new students and has to show patience, be kind-hearted and reduce one's attachment to self. For example, today as we clarify the truth, validate the Fa and save sentient beings, we have to face the evil's interference when explaining the facts to deeply brainwashed and poisoned people. When we face the misunderstandings people have, the ability to control one's emotions and to be kind and tolerant all manifest when a true cultivator breaks through the self and makes rapid improvements.

Master said,

"Compassion comes from a person's cultivation, and it's not something that's acted out; it comes from deep inside, and it's not something done to show others. It's something that exists eternally, and it doesn't change with the passage of time or changes in circumstances." ("Teaching the Fa at the 2003 Washington DC Fa Conference")

Every time I read this paragraph of the Fa, I recall how touched I was by Master's compassion and patience when He was teaching the Fa and guiding disciples in those early years.

9. Witnessing Master's power of silence

In 1993, a person from the Qigong Institute invited Master to his hometown of Liaocheng City in Shandong Province to hold a class. He claimed that he wanted to introduce a good practice to the people in his hometown, but in fact, his real purpose was to make money together with the local qigong association. When the class was over, according to the contract that was the same for the classes Master held in many places, Master only took 30-40%, whereas the local organizer got 60-70% of the fees collected. Master taught his class for a very low price. In fact, at that time Falun Gong charged the least of all the other qigong classes. A ticket was 40 yuan and veteran students got in for half price, 20 yuan, so there were many veteran students every time Master held a new class. Every time a class was held, there was hardly a cent left after paying the auditorium rental, food and hotel fees.

After the class was over, the organizer of the local qigong association in Shandong complained that Master has set the ticket price too low. When one of them took Master to Jinan Train Station in a car, she complained to Master continuously for more than an hour.

I sat in the backseat and listened. At first I tried to keep quiet. Eventually, I could not hold my temper any longer. Because I could no longer tolerate her slandering Master like that, I shouted out, "You shut up. If you keep this up, we don't need you to take us to the station. We will get out of the car and go there by ourselves." Master turned around and glanced at me. He didn't say a word. But I could tell that he had found fault with me and indicated that I should do no more talking and just sit there quietly. The power of Master's appearance of mercy and seriousness immediately calmed my aggravated emotions. That lady seemed to be controlled by this power as well and didn't say anything more after a few more words. After this incident, Master didn't explain anything. During this whole process, Master didn't say a single word. However, all of us who were present, including the organizer, realized our mistakes and shortcomings.

My own understanding is that "going beyond the limits of Forbearance" is taught to the enlightened side of Dafa practitioners in order for them to eliminate the evil and rectify the Fa. It is not meant for us to indulge those attachments that we have not yet removed from our human side. In fact, we need to restrain our human side well and cultivate our xinxing at all times. Our enlightened side will then be able to fully exert supernormal power and not be hindered by the human side. By then, divine power will manifest and participate in the Fa-rectification and eliminate the evil forces.

10. A glance from Master was like a mirror, revealing all my bad thoughts

In 1994, Master held a Falun Dafa lecture in Zhenzhou. The number of attendees was much more than had been expected, and the auditorium rented by the local host was in bad condition. The bricks in the benches were exposed, and there were windows without glass. I was worried, and approached the local host asking to change the meeting site and the sound equipment. During the conversation, I failed to preserve my xinxing and lost my temper.

Master asked me to come over to Him. I had been with Master ever since I had obtained the Fa, and this was the first time that Master talked to me without a smile. Before Master even spoke, my legs were shaking and I felt Master's commanding presence. A glance from Master was like a shining mirror, and all my thoughts were revealed. I began to examine the issues that I hadn't understood in the past. There were no words that could describe Master's might and dignity.

Twenty minutes after I lost my temper with the organizer, I lost my voice. I felt fine when I went to the stage to teach the exercises, but felt awful after I came back down. It lasted for four or five days.

11. Master turned to me and looked at my eyes for more than 10 seconds without saying a word

In the summer of 1993, I followed Master to Wuhan, where He gave lectures. During the day Master and I went to visit the Guiyuan Temple in Hankou. With one palm erected in front of his chest, Master stood solemnly in front of the statue of Sakyamuni. I stood behind Master to the right, also with one palm in front of my chest (I should have pressed my palms together in front of my chest in the Heshi gesture). In front of the Buddha statue, my imagination ran away from me, and I thought, "Sakyamuni is only a Tathagata. The higher Buddha looks at a Tathagata like he is an everyday person, and my level is higher." Without noticing it, the hand in front of my chest slid down. While I was giving free rein to my imagination with my eyes closed slightly, Master suddenly turned towards me and stared at my eyes for more than ten seconds without saying a word. I was so frightened that I broke out in a cold sweat and suddenly understood.

I had thought I was a college student after just glancing at a college textbook. My swollen ego had led to demons breeding in my own mind, but I couldn't recognize it at the time. Some veteran practitioners had fallen into this exact same trap and eventually even refused to acknowledge Master. The lesson was grave.

12. The truth about the accusation, "No help is offered in life-threatening situations"

Before each lecture, Master would tell the host from the local qigong association that "persons with critical illnesses" should not be admitted. In the lectures, Master would also say that we were not there to cure diseases. If anyone did come to have his diseases cured, we would return his entry fee even if he had already registered. The host of the

local qigong associations often did not honor this request since they wanted to make money.

In 1994, in a lecture with 4,000 participants in Harbin, a few people from Jinzhou carried an overweight man into the stadium. This person was absent minded and had totally lost the ability to move around. His family members carried him in and out before and after each class. He was carried into the class even when he could not raise his head and had to lie down to "listen" to the class. During the classes, Master repeatedly requested that patients in critical condition leave the stadium and made it clear that "the lecture is not to cure diseases." They didn't listen.

One afternoon the man died in his hotel room. His family members carried the body to the outside of the auditorium and requested that Master save him. Master was lecturing at the time. A staff member talked to Master briefly and Master went outside quickly and didn't return for a while. When he came back, Master told us that the man had died a few days before. It would have been possible to save him if he was still alive, but now he was dead.

The man's family members began to accuse Master of not offering to help when a person's life was at stake. A few "practitioners" also blamed Master, and one of them said, "I won't practice anymore," and threw the Falun badge to the ground. Master told him, "You do not meet the standard." Later Master said, "This individual was controlled by something. I would feel sorry if he was a genuine practitioner."

3) Witnessing the Miracles and Magnificence of Teachers Lectures in Guizhou

By a Falun Dafa practitioner in Guizhou

I began practicing Falun Gong in 1993. I was fortunate enough to hear Teacher as He taught the Fa in person on four separate occasions, and I also once heard Teacher teaching the Fa for the volunteer assistant center coordinators. I met Teacher five times, I respectfully listened to Teacher teaching the Fa, and I experienced Teacher's great mercy. I would like to share with fellow practitioners my deepest memories, my witnessing of miracles and the sacredness and wonderfulness of Falun Dafa.

1. I met Teacher in person and was immersed in Buddha graciousness five times

In May 1993, one of my primary school teachers took me to Teacher's first class in Guizhou. It was on the third day of the class that I fortunately obtained the Fa.

The first time I saw Teacher, I felt that I had known Him for a long time, but I could not remember when I had seen Him before. I quietly sat down in the back of the class. The first sentence I heard was:

"Some people who have practiced other qigong before also come into my class. As long as you truly practice Falun Gong, I will straighten out all these matters, I will clean up your body, adjust your body, preserve the good parts and remove the bad parts, ensuring that you are able to practice cultivation later." (Draft translation of audio recording)

It was a miracle! How did Teacher know that, due to health problems, I'd practiced other qigong before? It seemed to me that I had found the genuine Teacher. I was deeply influenced by Teacher's Fa principles. Teacher's every sentence moved my heart. The more I listened, the more I wanted to listen and loved to listen.

Teacher held three classes in Guizhou. I attended them all and also brought along some of my colleagues and relatives.

When Teacher gave his final class in Guangzhou City in December 1994, I was there. On September 23, 1997, Teacher taught the Fa for the Guizhou assistant center coordinators at Guiyang. I was fortunate to meet Teacher again and listen to Him teaching the Fa. Altogether, I met Teacher a total of five times.

Teacher said in *Zhuan Falun*,

"I think that those who can listen to my lectures in person, I would say, honestly... you will realize in the future that this period of time is extremely precious."

How true! Every time I recall that period of time, I feel incomparably happy.

2. Teacher eliminates demonic interference

I remember that there was all sorts of interference during the third class. Either the electricity would suddenly fail during Teacher's lecture or the venue had to be changed at the last minute. Especially during the first and second lectures, while Teacher was talking, the power suddenly went out. No problem was found with the power supply or the circuit. I watched as Teacher did something in the air with His hands, and the lights came on again. Teacher then continued to teach the Fa. Then the lights went off again, and Teacher sorted it out again. This repeated many times. Sometimes it appeared that Teacher just thought silently for several seconds and the problem was solved.

We know from Teacher's lecture that there are many Taoist practitioners in Guizhou. They cultivate in the remote mountains and block their caves with supernormal abilities, and they go through a great deal of suffering on their cultivation path. They have not obtained the right methods for cultivation, and even after a long period of cultivation, they still have not made much progress. There were many good practitioners among them that had come to listen to the Fa on this occasion, but there were also some bad ones. Teacher dislikes fighting with others, so He calmly resolved the interference and continued lecturing. No one could interfere.

Teacher gave another two lecture series' in May and June. The first was held at the Provincial Geology Bureau, and the second was held in the assembly hall of the Guiyang Medical Institute. A third lecture series was held in August and many practitioners attended. It was to be held at the Provincial Government Hall. After the first lecture however, the class was not allowed to return on the second day. We quickly found a Youth Activity Center to use, and thus Teacher's lecturing was not affected. Later we knew it was the snake from Huaxi caves in a human form making the trouble. At the 1993 Oriental Health Expo in Beijing the snake meddled again, although he had previously told the volunteer director at the Guizhou instruction center that he would no longer cause trouble. Teacher had been merciful again and again and offered him many chances to correct his behavior, but he could not change his demonic nature and finally had to be eliminated.

3. The miracle in the photograph

After the first class finished, we were fortunate to have a group photo taken with Teacher in front of the Elephant Spring at Guiyang Qianling Park, which used to be one of our practice sites.

At the end of the second class, Teacher patted me on both shoulders and gently said to me, "Maintain your xinxing. Practice well."

A young male fellow practitioner saw this and said to me, "You are very fortunate! Teacher Li gave you precious things!"

I went home, but I was unable to keep my mind calm. I thought, "Teacher is leaving Guiyang soon. I must go see Him off."

It was raining. While I rushed towards the train station, I suddenly felt something very much like what Teacher had described in "Guanding":

"...a warm current will suddenly come down from the top of their heads to all over their bodies." (*Zhuan Falun*)

I felt extremely comfortable, and this feeling lasted for a long time. Since then, the icy-coldness I continuously felt in my limbs, along with all of my other ailments disappeared.

Teacher got on the train, and then the train slowly started up. Several practitioners gazed at Teacher from the platform. Teacher stood next to the door and waved to us. A photo was taken. In the picture, from Teacher's waving hand to the tops of our heads was all pure white in color. We were covered by the whiteness. Our bodies and faces can't be seen clearly, because they are all white. Every time we look at this photo, we all feel Teacher's immense mercy, and feel even more happy and filled with righteous thoughts.

4. Giving hints to people with predestined relationships

Before I practiced Falun Gong, I practiced many kinds of qigong for my health problems. I also had a local qigong master as well as several of my brothers and sisters give me qigong treatments. After I learned Falun Gong, I said to myself, "Only the Teacher of Dafa is my genuine Teacher. Only He can save me." I therefore said to my brothers and sisters, "Falun Dafa is true cultivation of both mind and body. Teacher Li has come to save people." From then on, I stopped practicing other qigong and concentrated on practicing Falun Gong. I hoped that they would also practice Falun Gong, including my former so-called "master." I bought a cushion and the whole set of Falun Gong books for him. He accepted the cushion but returned the Dafa materials to me. One of my sisters said to me that she knew Falun Gong was good and she wanted to practice, but she could not make up her mind for a long time.

One day at noon, close to the end of the second class, I went to my sister's home. She delightedly told me about how she had sat in meditation at home in the morning (the qigong she practiced also had a sitting meditation), and saw from her third eye that a very strong and beautiful energy pole was revolving from the medical institute, the venue of our lecture class, towards her home. Her home was in the southwestern part of the city and the medical institute was in the north, so it had to pass over nearly the entire city. Then it stopped in front of her. It was very bright and made her feel very comfortable. More surprisingly, after she finished her sitting meditation, she discovered that a very beautiful painting of a landscape had appeared on her right palm. It looked like it had been drawn with a purple colored pencil, but she could not rub it off or wash it off. I was very excited when I saw it and said to her, "This is a hint from the Teacher of Dafa, telling you not to miss out on this precious chance." Then I took her to the class at the medical institute, and she finally listened to Teacher's lecture. It was the last lecture of the second lecture series.

After the lecture, I brought her to Teacher and told Him what had happened to her. Teacher took a look at the painting on her hand and happily told her to attend the third

class in August. Sadly, because she could not let go of her previous practice and her so-called "supernormal abilities," nor put down her human attachments, she did not attend the class. It was a real pity!

5. My body is cleaned out and purified

Teacher said,

"For every true Dafa practitioner, I will clean out your body and purify your body for you. The illnesses that you know about, those you do not know about, and those that will occur in the future will all be cleaned out for you." (Draft translation of audio recording)

Before I practiced Falun Gong, I had many health problems, including the aftereffects of a concussion, problems with my back, hay fever, tuberculosis, inflammation of the rib cartilage, arthritis, kidney problems, and so on. My body was often swollen, my arms and legs were ice-cold, and I frequently had a cold. For a long time I couldn't live without medicine and injections. I was skinny, my complexion was dark, and I looked much older than my actual age.

Less than a month after I began practicing Falun Gong, all my diseases disappeared without medical treatment. My face developed a healthy color, and I felt energetic. Since that time, I have no longer needed injections or medicine, and I look much younger. My colleagues and family were all happy for me.

One afternoon after the second lecture series finished, I was mopping the floor at home. I suddenly felt a stabbing pain in my stomach. It was so painful that I rolled about on the sofa. After a while, my clothes were soaking wet. My husband and son were worried and were going to send me to the hospital. I told them it wasn't a disease, but it was Teacher purifying my body and getting rid of the root causes of my illnesses. I didn't want to go to the hospital. The pain was unbearable. I shouted, "Teacher, please give me strength!" As soon as I said that, the pain suddenly stopped. I was all right, just like nothing had happened. I again picked up the mop and started cleaning.

My husband and son could not stop saying, "This is a miracle. The pain was so terrifying just now. As soon as you called out to your Teacher, the pain stopped. Who'd believe this? We wouldn't if we hadn't seen it with our own eyes."

One time at work, I suddenly had diarrhea and had to use the toilet again and again. My colleagues tried to get me to take pills. I said I would be all right after the bad stuff was removed. I didn't eat anything at noon. I used the toilet several dozen times that day, but I was energetic and worked normally after using the toilet. My colleagues said, "How strange. You repeatedly use the toilet and eat nothing. According to common sense you should be dehydrated, but you are very energetic and in glowing health. Falun Gong is really mystical." Because of this incident, they all later joined the practice with me but stopped after July 20, 1999, due to fear of persecution.

After I became a practitioner, I experienced many miracles. I've been in two car accidents where the car turned over, and twice I fell down the stairs, but I was not injured at all. These are all because of Teacher's immense mercy and mighty virtue, bearing many big tribulations for me. Teacher has given me many lives. Thank you, Teacher.

All true practitioners can feel Teacher next to them, protecting them everywhere, all the time.

6. A predestined relationship

September 23, 1997 is a date that I can never forget. After we did the exercises at the practice site in the morning, an assistant told me that the assistants' meeting would be held at 2:00 p.m. at the Bajiaoan Hotel, and admonished me to be on time. She later phoned me and asked me to go a bit earlier to clean up and prepare the meeting place. She also said she was so excited that she couldn't sleep the whole night before, and she didn't want to eat. I thought, "What could cause her to be so excited that she forgets food and sleep? Is it possible that Teacher is coming?"

I arrived at the meeting place quite early. When everything was ready, I went outside the hotel to meet the arriving practitioners. At the side door outside the hall, I saw Teacher coming, accompanied by the volunteer director of the instruction center. They were walking on the garden footpath only a few meters away from me. Teacher also saw me, and he smiled and walked towards me. I stood there longingly and could not remember anything. My eyes were full of tears, and I wanted to kneel down to Teacher, but there were many people around. At that moment, the volunteer director spoke loudly to me, saying, "Why don't you quickly lead Teacher to the meeting site?" Only then was I awakened from amazement, and I led Teacher to the meeting room.

This was my predestined relationship. I never thought that at Teacher's final visit to Guiyang I would welcome Him in front of the hall entrance. I was totally unprepared. I was immersed in happiness, and my mind was empty. Facing Teacher, I couldn't think of anything to say. In the end, before Teacher left I said, "Thank you, Teacher!"

Teacher held my hands, smiled, and kindly said to me, "Read the book more, study the Fa more. By reading *Zhuan Falun*, no matter how high a cultivation level you want to reach, it can guide you there." We practitioners took one step and turned around. We were reluctant to leave. Teacher saw us and then came over. He said, "Guiyang, I will come again."

Teacher, on behalf of all Dafa practitioners in Guizhou, I sincerely put my palms together and send this greeting to our great and compassionate Teacher. Teacher, you have done so much! Guizhou Dafa practitioners miss you!

We hope one day Teacher will come again. We believe this day isn't too far off!

7. Halo

As Teacher taught the Fa to Guizhou assistants for the last time, two of the hotel waitresses ran to me and told me that they saw Teacher sitting inside a very beautiful circle with a halo above His head. They also said, "Your Teacher is a Buddha." I told them, "Our Teacher came to save sentient beings. You can see this because of your predestined relationship. You are very lucky! You should quickly come to practice." They both said they couldn't give up everyday people's attachments. They had both read *Zhuan Falun* and practiced the exercises a few times but said the requirements were too high. Although I talked to them many times, and they actually got encouragement from Teacher, they were too lost in the maze of the human world. Ultimately they did not walk the path of cultivation. It was such a shame.

8. Invincible Mighty Power

Teacher said in one lecture,

"People from this class will not only have their illnesses healed, but will also develop gong – genuine gong."

One of my colleagues attended Teacher's third lecture series. Not long after she began practicing Falun Gong, a health checkup in 1994 revealed that the Hepatitis B she had lived with for many years had disappeared. Furthermore, she had also developed gong.

On one morning in the winter of 1994, she got on a bus to go shopping, and a group of thieves squeezed in around her. One thief tried to steal her wallet, but as soon as his hand got close to the wallet, his hand recoiled. This happened repeatedly. At last the group of thieves had to give up, and they all just stared at her. In fact, she knew what they were up to all along but said nothing, waiting to see what tricks they would use, so she also stared at them. The thieves could not bear it, so they guiltily got off the bus early. When they got off, they shouted, "This woman carries energy! We cannot touch her."

Teacher's Fa displays invincible mighty power, so at the critical moment, this practitioner's supernormal abilities came forth, and she avoided losing her wallet to the pickpockets.

I personally experienced and witnessed the above incidents. Many Dafa practitioners have also experienced many supernatural things. I have written about what I saw and experienced, not only to share with fellow practitioners, but also to let everyone know that Falun Dafa is great and about Teacher's unselfishness, His open and noble character, His greatness and mercy, and Dafa's sacredness, dignity and wonderfulness. This magnificence simply cannot be captured with human language!

4) When Teacher Taught the Fa at the Assistants' Fa Conference in Changchun in 1998

By a Falun Gong practitioner in Changchun

July 26, 1998 was a day I will never forget. Teacher took time out of His busy schedule to return to Changchun from overseas and meet practitioners in His hometown. We had never thought it possible, not even in our dreams.

At about 3:30 p.m. that day we went to the Shangri-La Hotel. The conference was held in a big hall located in the southwest corner of the second floor. The conference hall was serene and solemn. A yellow cloth covered the podium, on which there stood a pot of colorful flowers. Seeing this, we all had a hunch that Teacher was coming. We waited for that wonderful moment with great excitement. At about 4:50 p.m., Teacher appeared at the entrance. Everybody stood up and welcomed Him with thunderous applause. Teacher walked toward the podium along the aisle on the left side and reached out to shake the hands of the practitioners who stood near the aisle.

Once at the podium, Teacher stood and asked a staff assistant to position His chair higher, saying, "I'll sit a little higher so that everybody will have a good view." At 5:05 p.m., Teacher began the lecture. Teacher was very happy, and said to all the disciples in the audience,

"I haven't seen you for a long time... Yet you have cultivated yourselves well, and I can say that no true cultivator has been left behind. It's the same whether or not you've seen me in person. You won't be treated differently as long as you keep cultivating on this path of cultivation. (Applause) (*Teaching the Fa at the Assistants' Fa Conference in Changchun*)

Teacher believes in his practitioners. Teacher repeatedly told us to seize the time to study the Fa, practice the exercises and improve our xinxing. He also told us to use the Fa as a guide at all times. During the ten-minute break, Teacher didn't even drink any water. Instead, He stood beside the podium and answered practitioners' questions related to cultivation.

One veteran practitioner was afraid that there wasn't enough time left, so he asked Teacher how much time was left for cultivation. Teacher told him that as long as he seized the time to cultivate, time would not be a problem. Teacher said that time is limited, but I enlightened to its inner meaning afterward. Teacher knew about the arrangements of the old forces. Jiang's regime was about to launch the persecution against Falun Dafa and Falun Dafa disciples would soon walk the path of Fa-rectification cultivation. Practitioners in Teacher's hometown were major targets of the persecution. That's why Teacher repeatedly told us to seize the time to study the Fa and practice the exercises. He wished for us to lay a good foundation so that we could fulfill our historic responsibilities in the future.

After the break, Teacher began to answer questions for the group. Teacher pointed out practitioners' serious responsibilities many times during both the lecture and the question and answer period. We didn't enlighten to it at the time. One practitioner asked,

"Since Sakyamuni came from the sixth-layer universe, why wasn't he able to see the boundary of the small universe?"

Teacher: "Some of you in the audience came from very high levels too, but you can't see anything, not even things beyond humans."

(Teaching the Fa at the Assistants' Fa Conference in Changchun)

At that moment, we were all shocked. We had never thought that we came from such high levels. We didn't realize that Falun Dafa practitioners would be asked to shoulder a mission to validate the Fa, save sentient beings and establish lasting magnificence for Dafa during this historical period.

At 10:10 p.m., the lecture ended with warm and enthusiastic applause.

Teacher stepped down from the podium. He walked out of the conference room from the aisle on the right side. Walking in from the left and out from the right, Teacher actually circled the entire hall. How considerate our Teacher is. Teacher tried to shake hands with each and every Falun Dafa practitioner, fulfilling their wishes. Though I had cultivated for four years and was a practitioner in Teacher's hometown, I had never seen Teacher in person.

As our compassionate Teacher appeared in front of me, I suddenly held his hands with both of my hands. I cannot express how excited I was. I wouldn't exchange that moment for any amount of money. I had never had such an experience in all my life. My mind and body were entirely immersed in happiness. I can only express myself one way, and that is by firmly cultivating Falun Dafa. No matter how many difficulties and dangers there are, I'll follow Teacher and complete cultivation to the end.

Jiang has used his power to brutally persecute Falun Dafa since July 20, 1999. As a practitioner from Teacher's hometown, I tried to act in a way that is worthy of Teacher's expectation. I let go of all my attachments to the greatest extent and went to Beijing to validate the Fa and clarify the truth to people. Whenever I encountered difficulties, I recollected the scene I just described of Teacher giving the lecture, and remembered His words,

"It's hard to endure, but you can endure it. It's hard to do, but you can do it." (*Zhuan Falun*)

During these years of trials and tribulations, I have made many efforts to do what a Falun Dafa practitioner should do. I was dismissed from my job, illegally detained three times, and was once sentenced to forced labor. No matter how I was persecuted, they could never shake my firm determination to practice Falun Dafa.

We Falun Dafa practitioners should cherish this opportunity today, as it will never again be available. As the Fa-rectification progresses to the final stage, Teacher has told us to let go of human attachments and save the world's people. Not seizing this opportunity and using excuses not to act would be a manifestation of our human attachments. We must overcome the obstacles set in our paths that keep us from saving all sentient beings. The sentient beings have waited millions upon millions of years to be saved. If they cannot be saved, it will be our biggest loss. Let's cherish our time, try our best to do well the three things that Teacher has told us again and again to do, and walk every step righteously on the Fa-rectification cultivation path.

5) Recollections of Teacher's Lectures in Guangzhou

By a Dafa practitioner in Heilongjiang Province

Teacher cured my heart disease

In 1989 my store was very prosperous. Suddenly, I was diagnosed with angina and fainted twice. In order to live out my life, I closed the store. On December 21, 1994, I was fortunate enough to attend the 5th Fa Lecture Session in Guangzhou. On the first night of the lecture, Teacher cured my heart disease. The practitioner sitting next to me said, "I have followed Teacher and have attended eight Fa lecture sessions. This is the first time I've seen Teacher treat a heart disease. You are predestined. Cultivate well." At that moment, Teacher made two hand gestures to the standing practitioners and asked them to stamp their feet. He also had the other half of practitioners stand up and stamp their feet. Teacher did another two hand gestures. I could not bring myself to believe: Has the sickness that I have endured for so many years been cured? Time flies, and it has been ten years since that lecture session.

During the persecution, the police were trying to "transform" us. They strapped heavy stones to practitioners' bodies and made them run. I was ordered to run carrying a heavy bag of soil on my back. They would beat us if we didn't run fast enough. Even after all these tortures, my heart disease never recurred.

Teacher eased our emotions

On the night of December 28, 1994, the Guangzhou Lecture Session ended. Teacher said to us, "My visa is ready." All of us knew Teacher would travel around the world to introduce Falun Gong. We did not know when we would be able to see Him in the future. During the eight days of lectures, Teacher taught us the universal law and cleansed our bodies. When it was time to say goodbye, everybody was feeling sad. When all practitioners rose to see Teacher off, the applause was really intense. The energy field and my feelings were indescribable looking at Teacher walking towards the door. Our hearts were pumping, and tears filled our eyes.

Teacher seemed to not want to leave us in dismay. He turned back and made two hand gestures to everybody. The applause slowed down, as we could not detain Him anymore. Teacher then walked out of the lecture hall. I started to understand the meaning of His hand gestures: Teacher wanted to ease our emotions to help us cultivate well.

6) Teacher Cures a French Child from Thousands of Miles Away

By Falun Gong practitioner Zheng Lai

On July 5, 1994, our Teacher, Mr. Li Hongzhi, was in the midst of giving a second round of Falun Gong lectures in Dalian City, Liaoning Province, when two Frenchmen, looking anxious, asked to meet with him.

They introduced themselves as a father and son from France and said their god specifically asked them to go to China and ask Teacher to cure the younger man's son.

The child was seven or eight years old and had been treated in many hospitals without any success. The child could not speak or move and had to lay down all the time.

Teacher asked about the child's condition. Since the child was not present, Teacher asked the two Frenchmen to picture the child in their minds. Then, Teacher used His hand to simulate the shape of the child and started to treat the child, removing the illness as if he were drawing silk out of a cocoon. After a while, Teacher said the child was cured and asked the Frenchmen to call home to inquire about his condition.

The hotel where Teacher stayed was not a luxury hotel and did not have international long distance telephone service, so the two Frenchmen returned to their own hotel and called home immediately. The younger man's wife told him that she wished he had called earlier because a miracle had taken place in their home. She told him that a cloud of golden light appeared in their home, and the child suddenly could move and speak. The child asked, "What happened, mom?"

The child was cured—what a miracle!

7) When Teacher Taught the Fa in Guangzhou

In July 1994, I was fortunate enough to attend the 4th Falun Gong seminar given by Teacher in Guangzhou, Guangdong Province. Even now, when I recall those days, I still feel really glad and have a sense of awe.

Before I began practicing Falun Gong, I was normally a kind-hearted person, but I sometimes had a bad temper. I was irritable when I was confronted with hard times.

By chance, I was encouraged by one of my colleagues to practice Falun Gong. I didn't take his words seriously until the middle of July 1994, when I was fortunate enough to enter the Falun Gong seminar given by Teacher in Guangzhou. Because there were many people in the audience, I had to sit in the balcony and I could not see Teacher clearly. When Teacher started the lecture, I listened quietly and was so intrigued as He spoke that I no longer felt sleepy as I did before.

Teacher generally gave the Fa lectures from 7:00 to 9:00 at night. Only when the seminar came to an end on the weekend did He change the time to accommodate the final part of His teachings. Teacher was never late for the lectures. He did not use any text for his speech. To start, He took a small piece of paper from his pocket. He did not drink any water from the beginning to the end of the lecture. When someone served him water, he proceeded with his talk without drinking it. I came to a more complete understanding of Buddhism when Teacher came to the part regarding the difference between qigong of the Buddha School and Buddhism.

Before this I had been to temples to worship Buddha. The monks in the temple told me that Buddha would be more willing to bless me if I could donate as much money as possible. Now I came to understand that these monks were actually behaving in a way that led the Buddhism of Shakyamuni to decline, and they were not true cultivators.

Right before the end of the seminar, several of us met with Teacher by chance. I asked Teacher if we could take some photos with Him. Teacher said that He did not have enough time to take photos with so many students. In the eyes of Teacher all students were equal and should be given an equal chance, which could take a lot of time. In the end, we did not take any photos, but I was really glad that I had the chance to speak with Teacher face to face.

After I came back from the seminar, I began to abide by Teacher's Fa. I got rid of the materials that I had received from Buddhist temples. When the lay Buddhist who had directed me to the temple learned that I no longer went there because I started to practice Falun Gong, he flew into a rage and threatened that he would punish me for this. I said to him that I was not scared, because I was protected by the Teacher of a righteous way. Ever since then that person has not come to bother me anymore. From then on I have genuinely followed the path to my true home.

8) When Master Li Gave Lectures in Qiqihar, Heilongjiang Province

From July 16 to July 23, 1993, Master Li gave a series of Falun Dafa lectures in Qiqihar City, Heilongjiang Province. I was fortunate enough to attend those classes, where many touching episodes occurred. Here, I would like to share some of them with you.

I became very emotional when I saw Master in the class. Although I had never practiced qigong before, I made up my mind that I must learn this practice. My mood at that time was hard to describe in words.

During the period of these classes, we were told that Master had just taught a class in another city and originally planned to go back to his hometown of Changchun, Jilin Province. However, the China Qigong Science and Research Association decided to have a qigong conference in the city of Qiqihar at that time and they invited Master to attend since they all knew that Falun Gong was great. Master Li gave up his vacation days and came to Qiqihar.

Since this class had not been scheduled in the initial plan and the schedule of a class in Beijing had already been finalized, the class in Qiqihar could only be held for seven days. Master said, "Before I came to Qiqihar, I sent a lot of Faluns to seek those who have a predestined relationship with Dafa. Everyone has come here because of predestined relationships. Therefore everyone should especially treasure this opportunity."

At the end of the first day of the lecture, it suddenly started to rain. Since no one had brought any umbrellas or raincoats, we all took shelter from the rain at the entrance of the building. The scene was quite chaotic. At that time Master walked out. At the sight of Master, we all quieted down. Master looked up at the sky with a smile and said to everyone: "The rain will stop in a moment. Don't worry. You may go home now." Soon the rain lessened and then stopped. A practitioner called a taxi and wanted Master to ride back to his lodging. However, Master insisted on not taking the taxi and told the practitioner, "Please don't bother. It is very kind of you, I know. But there is no need to waste money." Master then walked back to his lodging alone.

The seven-day class ended very quickly. Master needed to hurry back to Beijing on the same night that our class finished in order to conduct the next lecture series. Practitioners rushed to the railway station to see Master off.

When another practitioner and I saw Master, he gently said: "It is so late now. How come You still came in the rain?" Then He stretched out His hand and shook hands with us. We were so moved. Immediately, Master told a disciple next to him to buy platform tickets for us. Actually, we could get in and out of the station without any platform tickets by presenting our IDs since both of us were wearing our police uniforms at the time. We knew that Master charged the lowest fees for His classes and must have incurred a lot of expenses when He traveled nationwide giving lectures. Yet, Master spent His own money to buy us tickets. We felt very uneasy about this. However, we realized deeply that Master was teaching us how to be practitioners, how to achieve the standards of practitioners. Master was setting an example for us with His own deeds all the time. I remember that Master told us at that time, "You are still young. You must practice Dafa

well to the end. Right now you may not know how precious Dafa is. But you will know in two to three years."

The train arrived at the station. Only then did we find out that Master and the disciples who traveled around the country with Him carried many Dafa books and materials. Wherever Master gave lectures, He brought many books and materials with Him. The book bags were very heavy even for young disciples like us. However, Master and the disciples who traveled with Him carried the books and materials everywhere nationwide to spread Dafa all year round. We could only imagine how hard it was during the process.

The train was slowly departing. Master continuously waved to us. Watching the train leaving, my heart was stirred for a very long time.

9) Illnesses Miraculously Healed by Falun Dafa

By a practitioner from Jinzhou City, Liaoning Province

After Falun Gong was introduced to the public in 1992, it spread rapidly, and the number of practitioners multiplied day by day. By 1999, there were over 100 million people practicing Falun Gong in China. How did it spread so rapidly? Below are accounts of what actually transpired when Master Li spread the Fa.

At the time, my colleague Yao Jie's 10 year-old daughter was suffering from heart disease. She was diagnosed with viral myocarditis, and had severe symptoms of tightness of the chest, shortness of breath, cardiac arrhythmia, a low-grade fever, loss of appetite, vomiting, and tiredness. After over two weeks in the hospital, specialist consultations, medication, and much money spent, the child's condition actually worsened, and she could no longer attend school.

In July 1994, Master held a class in the city of Harbin, Heilongjiang Province. On the third day that Yao Jie's daughter attended the lectures, Master purified the bodies of the practitioners and all of her symptoms completely disappeared. She became completely well.

After the lectures, my colleague's daughter returned to Jinzhou City and resumed school. Her teacher was amazed, and upon learning that Master had healed her illness, the teacher expressed a desire to learn Falun Gong as well.

My mother suffered from avascular necrosis of the femoral head, and x-rays revealed that she was already in the late stages of the condition. Her hips hurt, and it was extremely difficult for her to walk. After attending Master's lectures in Harbin, the pain in her hips effectively disappeared, and she walked with ease thereafter.

Another colleague of mine also attended the lectures in Harbin. When Master was purifying practitioners' bodies, He told everyone that they could either think of an illness that they themselves had, or one that a relative had.

My colleague thought of the gastric disease that her son had, far away in Jinzhou City, and thought about getting her son's disease healed. When she returned home after the lectures and inquired, sure enough, her son's gastric disease was cured!

Such miracles are too numerous to list.

Just like this, the practice spread exponentially, and more and more people began practicing Falun Gong.

10) Short Stories of Master's Benevolence

By a Dafa practitioner from China

Symptoms of Stroke Miraculously Disappear After Seven Days of Cultivation

My younger brother Zhiming suffered a stroke caused by two years of hypertension. He couldn't take care of himself, and it was as though he was in a vegetative state. He showed no improvement even though he took injections and medicine every day. It was a miracle that when he saw me as I returned home, he became conscious and had a smile on his face. We returned together to our hometown in the countryside.

In the evening, my brother listened to cassettes of Master's lectures and felt very well. The next day, he began to study *Zhuan Falun*. Whenever he finished one paragraph, he stopped to share understandings with me about the paragraph. I also demonstrated the exercises for him. By doing exercises and studying the Fa, benevolent Master purified my brother's body. After having practiced Falun Gong for only one week, he completely recovered from the illness from which he had suffered for several years. He could ride around on a bicycle and even help others with their work. Whoever saw him said that Falun Gong was truly wonderful!

Every day before dawn, he got up to do the exercises. During the daytime he worked, and he studied the Fa whenever he had free time. In the evening, he listened to recordings of Master's lectures. He was very diligent. The whole family thanked Master from the bottom of their hearts for saving my brother's life.

Master Pushed the Rain Away

One day, our family went out to the field to harvest the paddies, and only my brother and I stayed home. We let the bundles of harvested rice dry in the sun, and when there was nothing to do, we went in the house to study the Fa. We found that the day turned dark and it was about to rain. A huge dark cloud was hovering over the threshing ground. My brother was so worried that he paced back and forth. At that time, I calmed down and put my palms together. I asked Master for help, saying in my heart, "Master! It would be a pity if the rain washed the crops away. Master, please push away the rain and let it rain after we harvest the paddies." Right after I finished my words, I heard a loud "bang," and the rain clouds dispersed in all directions. Above the threshing ground was golden sunshine. The two of us moved the bundles of harvested rice in baskets into the house. I had just cleaned up the newly cut rice when the heavy rain came down. We put our palms together and thanked Master.

11) Master Performed Miraculous Deeds While Teaching the Fa in Zhengzhou City, Henan Province

By a Dafa practitioner in Sichuan Province

In June 1994, we were very fortunate to be able to attend the Falun Gong class that Master Li held in Zhengzhou City. For me, that was the most unforgettable time of my life.

When I look back now, I realize the tremendous interference from different areas that Master faced when He was teaching the Fa. Before Master's class began, a sham qigong master that was well known at that time had just finished a very expensive class. The auditorium that had been arranged for Master Li's class could not hold all the practitioners who wished to come, so the location was changed twice. In the end, the class was held in a simple gymnasium with a metal roof and metal walls. What impressed me most were the miraculous deeds that Master used to eliminate demons.

I remember that it was very hot on the third day of the lecture series. At around 6:00 p.m., as Master was lecturing, the sky that had been clear suddenly became black and cloudy. A strong wind started to blow, and rain and hail bounced off the metal roof, making a lot of noise. Dust swirled in the air. The power was knocked out and all the lights went off. It was raining very heavily. Master Li stopped speaking. He sat on the desk with his legs crossed in the lotus position and started doing hand-gestures. Not more than 10 minutes later, it stopped raining and the sky became clear again. Some beams of sunlight broke into the auditorium through the windows and cracks. The lights went on again. I remember Master Li said one sentence, "So much comes." Master also said He would treat all the practitioners in the class as disciples. We felt very excited by this. Seeing all this helped us to truly understand that Master was not an ordinary person.

When I look back now, I realize that Master cleaned up many demons at that time, and He actually also endured a lot of hardships for us. After His lecture, Master said, "You should hurry home. It won't rain for half an hour." When we walked out, we saw some places on the street with potholes over a foot deep and many trees were blown down by the strong wind. When we got back to our hotel, it started to rain again, but the rain was not heavy at all.

It was very hot in June in Zhengzhou City. When Master lectured, He seldom drank any water. After giving the lecture, Master also organized the teaching of the exercises and corrected practitioners' movements. I can't imagine how many hardships Master endured for practitioners while giving Fa lectures all across China. Every time I think about this, I burst into tears. The only way I can repay Master's compassionate salvation is through the righteous action of walking the path to validate the Fa and doing the three things well that practitioners should do: study the Fa, send forth righteous thoughts and clarify the truth of Falun Dafa and the persecution to the world's people.

12) Following Teacher for Thousands of Miles Around China

By a Falun Dafa practitioner in China

I fell ill when I was young. I went to see many doctors and was on various medications for quite a few years. Nothing restored my health, and I eventually lost faith in doctors and medicine. At the end of 1992, my health suddenly deteriorated. My family flew me to Beijing to see a qigong healer. After many treatment sessions, however, my health hadn't improved much. In July 1993, I saw a book entitled *Falun Gong* on my friend's bookshelf. I took it out and skimmed through it. In the book it said that a Falun would be planted in each practitioner's lower abdomen. I was shocked because nobody had ever been able to truly know the origin of life, and yet the founder of Falun Gong was able to create a living object. Something like this was unimaginable! I felt there must be something to it after all and mused that a Falun in my lower abdomen could very possibly heal my illnesses. So I hurriedly asked my friend to help me find out where I could learn Falun Gong.

On July 25, 1993, I attended the eleventh lecture series that Teacher gave in Beijing. It was then that I started on my cultivation path.

The classes were held in an auditorium at Beijing Public Security University. I was fascinated by the first lecture in which Teacher talked about prehistoric culture. I listened with my heart and found it amazing. I was born in 1948. As teenagers, my generation experienced the Great Cultural Revolution firsthand. From that bitter experience, we learned to think for ourselves rather than to blindly follow others. Despite this insight, I had always felt depressed in this confusing world. I didn't know what kind of standards I should use to judge others or myself. I liked reading magazines such as *Mystery* during my spare time, and I also thought a lot about things beyond ordinary life.

On that first day of the lectures, I learned and understood a great deal and was very excited. Attending the lectures every day, I felt better and better. Because of my positive experiences, I decided to attend the classes again. The twelfth lecture series given in Beijing was held in a company-owned site in the Wukesong area. After attending just a few of the lectures, I came down with a fever, and my chest ached whenever I coughed. I couldn't even talk. Some veteran practitioners told me, "Please try to come to the lectures no matter how sick you feel." After three or four days, the fever suddenly disappeared, and I felt that some substance was removed from my body. Next, I attended the thirteenth lectures series held in Beijing, this time at the Two Seven Automobile Factory. After attending the lectures, I didn't need a housekeeper anymore as I was finally able to take care of myself.

Class after class, I listened to Teacher's words. All the things that Teacher talked about were new to me. The question was, should I believe what He said or not?

I thought that since life is short and one person's experiences are so limited, it would be impossible to try to prove or experience everything oneself. So I decided that I needed to

closely observe Teacher, for if He was trustworthy, the things that He talked about must be truthful. I started to study Teacher's every expression, smile, and every little act. One day after a lecture during the twelfth session in Beijing, I took the subway home. As I waited for the train at the Wukesong Station, I saw Teacher coming with his family and another practitioner. They were carrying their lunch boxes. When the train arrived, people pushed toward the door, shoving one another. However, Teacher was not in a hurry at all. He let others in first and was almost the last one to get on. I noticed that by the time he got on the train, there were only one or two seats left. So Teacher could have gotten a seat if He had hurried a little bit. But He just stayed there, and it seemed as though He didn't even notice the situation. In the space of a few seconds, all the people took their seats. In the end, Teacher was probably the only one on the train who was standing.

I was deeply touched. I felt that He is so different from us, and I wondered how He handles things in this world. I finally came up with an answer, which is that He is simply "righteous." How righteous Teacher is! He has nothing to hide. Everything of His is so truthful. During the classes, He always started the lectures right on time. He also didn't talk in a roundabout way and would instead immediately get right to the point.

Teacher cleansed our bodies during each class, and the health of many practitioners dramatically improved. It was remarkable. During the class, some people got rid of illnesses that had tormented them for their entire lives. I was so glad my health had improved, yet I was even more delighted with the joy I felt. I had never been so happy in all my life. Everything was so clear. Whether from near or far or being rich or poor, all the practitioners held the same thought even though we didn't really know each other. We all listened to Teacher and wanted to cultivate ourselves. After each lecture, we didn't even want to leave. When I was alone by myself, I couldn't help asking, "Why am I so touched?" I later came to realize that Teacher, and all the things that He talked about, touched something deep in my heart, which is "truthfulness." Teacher is so noble, unsullied, and indestructible. I was deeply moved.

After the thirteenth lecture series in Beijing, the next lectures series was to be held in Wuhan. I wanted to go, but it was difficult for me to travel by myself. Although my health had greatly improved, I had been ill for so long that I was still too weak to even pick up a thermos. But I really wanted to go. I encouraged myself, and at last I left for Wuhan by train. My bed was on the top bunk in the sleeping carriage, and it was hard for me to climb up there. Just as I was thinking this, a young man who had the bottom bunk said to me, "Do you want to sleep on the bottom bunk?" I really appreciated his assistance. Similarly, when I arrived at my destination, Hankou Station, somebody helped me with my luggage. I felt so lucky. It was only many years later that I came to realize that it was Teacher who had arranged all the help that I needed. Teacher held three consecutive lectures series in Wuhan. They were the third, fourth and fifth lecture series held there. The third session was held at the Finance and Economics College, the fourth session was in the City Committee Auditorium, and the fifth was at the Wuhan Steel Factory.



Teacher lecturing at the second class in Wuhan, Hubei Province, March 1993

By the time the three lecture series came to an end, it was mid-October. The next series was to be held in Guangzhou, Guangdong Province, and I followed Teacher there, where He lectured for the second time.

The things that Teacher talked about were roughly the same from class to class. However, He would sometimes explain the same thing from different perspectives. Teacher's few sentences would make me suddenly enlighten to something, and in this manner I came to understand more and more. The more I listened, the more I felt that the things Teacher told us were extremely important and vast. Gradually I came to clearly understand that the things He talked about are beyond the principles of Buddhism and Taoism. They are the principles of the entire universe. Teacher can create Falun, He knows the origin of life, and He can eliminate karma for us. Then who is He? I dared not think about it. I knew that introducing Falun Gong must be a huge event without precedent, so I told my husband about it and asked him to come and learn with me. I also called my daughter, who lived abroad, and asked her to come back as soon as possible to attend Teacher's lectures.

I remember that it was during the second class in Tianjin when, for the first time, Teacher said he would leave the Fa to the world. The word "leave" exploded in my head. I realized that Teacher would not offer classes forever. Then and there I decided that if Teacher would offer classes, I would attend them as long as I was allowed to, no matter where they were. With my weak body, it was very hard for me to follow Teacher's route. However, the second I heard a lecture, all hardships were forgotten. I would give up everything in order to attend the lectures. Each time I saw Teacher walk onstage to lecture, joy would rise from the bottom of my heart. I felt very close to Teacher, and those days were so great and bright. At the end of each class, Teacher would ask us to write something down in order to share our experiences with others. I felt guilty because I had nothing to say and didn't write anything. I didn't want to talk about how Falun Gong improved my health nor about how grateful I was. The only thing that was always in my heart was, "I hope Teacher can stay with us forever. I hope Teacher's glory can shine upon our lives forever."

In April 1994, I returned to Beijing from the second lecture series held in the city of Hefei. I stayed in bed for an entire day and night because I was really exhausted. The next lecture series was to be held in Changchun, Master's hometown. To visit Master's hometown was a wish I'd had for a long time. When the train arrived in Changchun,

practitioners there held up signs and took turns welcoming practitioners from other cities. We were booked into a hotel relatively far from the city center because it was less expensive. We were all excited and attentively took in the view through the bus windows. A local practitioner who came to pick us up pointed at a building and said, "Look, that's Master's home!" We looked where she pointed and saw a plain brick building without any fancy decoration. It was about four or five stories high. I thought, "Master lives in such a place, even though He has great abilities. That is indeed rare." We felt great admiration and respect for Master and stared at the building in silence.



Master's residence in Changchun.

The lectures were held in Mingfanggong Auditorium at Jilin University. Because many practitioners came from other cities, Master held two sessions: one from 9:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. and the other from 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. I bought a ticket for the morning class but couldn't get a ticket for the evening class. After the class, I was saddened as I went back to the hotel. The next day I stayed on the lawn outside the auditorium and waited until the evening class began, hoping to get a ticket. Suddenly, a practitioner next to me said, "Who wants a ticket?" I immediately took the ticket and gave her the money, and I walked into the auditorium in a great mood. Just as I was going to sit down, a familiar veteran practitioner ran up to me and shouted, "I was looking for you." I thought, "This is it. I won't be able to keep the ticket." Just as I had expected, she told me that a practitioner from Qinghai Province went to the class for the first time and could not understand Mandarin well. She wanted to listen to the lectures again and, as I was a veteran practitioner, I might like to give the ticket to her. I reluctantly gave her my ticket and walked out of the auditorium. The place was filled and the class had begun, yet, practitioners without tickets like me were still standing outside. That evening there was a dance party in the basement of the Mingfanggong auditorium. Anyone could have entered the lecture hall through a side door by purchasing a ticket for the dance party, but no one did that. A young man from Tianjin City said, "If we pull such a trick, we will not be able to attain anything even if we get in." Later I heard that the ticket checker at the door was so moved by practitioners' perseverance that he let them all in.

During that set of classes, Master walked to the lecture site every day. Some practitioners invited Master to ride in their cars, but Master refused politely.



A Falun ring appears during one morning's exercise

The hotel we stayed at was far from Jilin University. Back then the price of a bus ticket was still quite low – less than one yuan. Some practitioners would leave the hotel for the lecture very early in the morning. One time I asked a practitioner why he didn't take the bus since the distance was rather far. He said he wanted to save money so he could attend another class. I was very moved. This was the last class Master held in Changchun. At the end of the class, Master said something to the people in his hometown with great sincerity and kindness, and everyone was moved to tears. It was less than half an hour before our bus was to leave and yet everyone was still listening to Master and unwilling to leave.

I heard that Master would hold classes in Chengdu on May 29, right after lecturing in Chongqing. I knew there was no practice site in Chengdu because no classes had been held there yet. I saw Master working very hard during the trip. While teaching in Tianjin, Master stayed in a hotel that cost only 20-some yuan a day. It did not even provide a shower. We went home and slept after the class, and yet Master was adjusting our bodies 24 hours a day. Even so, some people still went to the place where Master was staying and kowtowed in front of him, begging him to treat illnesses for people in their families, and they wouldn't listen to what Master told them. Veteran practitioners felt bad and they didn't bother Master, hoping Master could get a bit more rest. At that time, my husband was working in Chengdu. I thought I might make use of this convenient circumstance to see if there was anything I could do to help, so I went to Chengdu.

That day, Master got off the train along with many practitioners who had come with him from Chongqing. It was late May and the weather was hot. People who were assisting Master with the classes carried large bundles of the edited version of the Falun Gong books and were dripping with sweat. The Qigong Association sent a taxi and Master asked his assistants with the books to take it. My husband tried to drive his car to the train station exit so Master wouldn't have to walk a long distance. Right after he left the parking lot, many cars appeared from nowhere jamming the intersection in front of the train station. Fortunately my husband drove an imported car. It could start a bit faster because it had an automatic transmission. He tried everything he could and eventually got out of the traffic jam. He felt so anxious that he even developed a few blisters in his mouth. Because of the traffic jam, Master stood and waited in front of the train station for more than 40 minutes, for which I felt very bad for many days. Later, Master said it was interference and that He had encountered numerous such incidences of interference before.

The class in Chengdu was held in a hotel hall. Master never advertised his classes. Moreover, there were many other qigong classes in the area and people didn't take much notice in the beginning. On the first day of the class the hall was not full. However, the number of people increased dramatically after the classes began. By the last class, more than 800 people were in attendance. Every day, my husband would drive Master to the hotel after class. I was very happy that we could help Master in a small way.

When Master was touring to lecture the Fa, He had to arrange his own itinerary, as well as food and lodging. It was indeed a lot of work.

In Chengdu, I went to many places with Master. On the first day we went to Wenshuyuan Temple, a monastery. Our car was in front of several other cars heading to Wenshuyuan. There was also a businessman from Hong Kong in the car. He waited in Chengdu when he first heard a class would be held there. As he had difficulty understanding Mandarin while listening to the lectures, Master explained things to him during the trip. After we got out of the car, we saw Buddha's four warrior guardians. Master turned around and said to me, "They were all there while I was lecturing." I said, "Why do they look so ugly?" Master said, "They have mighty powers." During that time, temples were chaotic and filled with foxes and other evil beings. Master cleaned them all out wherever He went, and all He had to do was wave his hand.



Magnificent Dafa in Leshan Mountain, Sichun Province (1998)

Several days later, Master went to Qingcheng Mountain. The head assistants from the cities of Dalian, Guizhou, and Wuhan and several other practitioners went with Him. During that trip, I suddenly understood an ancient saying, "It doesn't matter if the hill is not high, as it is great if there are gods residing there." With a health condition like mine, I surprised myself by walking up the mountain and back down. When I returned home, my husband's colleague was greatly surprised to hear what I had done. After the class in Chengdu, we went to Leshan Mountain and Emei Mountain with Master. In the Hall of Arhats on Leshan Mountain, a fellow practitioner ran up to Master and said so-and-so Bodhisattva (I can't remember the name now) was embarrassed when she saw Master, and she sent greetings to Master. Master said, "When we leave, they will walk with us for quite a long distance." I was shocked to hear all this because all I could see were statues made of clay. After we left the hall, a monk behind us said, "This group of people is amazing." He obviously saw something in other dimensions. Emei Mountain was indeed different from other places. At Jinding (Golden Summit), the highest peak of Emei Mountain, I had my first real experience with my celestial eye. I went with Master on a tour and saw so many supernormal things. I found that my mind was reeling a bit. I asked

Master, "So the legends are real after all?" Master replied, "The legends weren't born out of nothing."

The next lecture series was going to be held in Zhengzhou. I just managed to get a ticket for a berth on the train, and was on the same train as Teacher. It was very hot that day during the trip. When we arrived at the train station it was very crowded. Just like us, Teacher carried his baggage and was soaked with sweat. I felt badly about that but could not help with anything. After we got on the train, we found that our train car was the last one, and it didn't belong to the same railway company as the front carriages. The main train belonged to the Chengdu Railway Bureau, while our car belonged to the Zhengzhou Railway Bureau. This meant that the front carriages would not provide any service, not even water, to our car, and we couldn't enter the front cars of the train because the connecting door was locked. A practitioner from Wuhan who traveled with us found a water jug. When the train stopped at a station, we got off the train and went to the front car to fill the water jug. But we did not have enough time to run back to our own car so we had to stand in that carriage until the next stop. There was just enough water to drink. We could only soak a bowl of instant noodles in water as a meal for Teacher. We bought 6 tickets together with Teacher, and we were in the last coach of the train.

When the train passed Mount Hua, Teacher stood at the end of the train. There was no window in the door of our car. Teacher stood there for a long time, looking at the mountains that were far away. At that time, I felt puzzled and wondered what Teacher was looking at, so I also went over and gazed into the distance. Teacher told me that many people who cultivated the Tao on Mount Hua came down from the mountain to visit him. They were following the train. Teacher asked them, "What do you think about my disciples?" Some of them had been cultivating for a long period of time. They said that few of them could compare with Teacher's disciples. These people accompanied us all the way to Zhengzhou to listen to the Fa. Later, during His lecture, Teacher talked about what had happened that day.

The conditions at the Zhengzhou facility were almost the worst I had ever seen. The Qigong Association had provided an out-of-date gymnasium for the class. The central wooden floor of the gym was quite old and broken in places, and the surrounding bleachers were built with broken bricks. There was not even any glass in the windows. The class began on June 11.

A few days later it was the weekend and, midway through the class, a howling wind suddenly swept in and clouds darkened the sky and obscured everything. Heavy rain and hailstones came pouring down, and lightning accompanied by booms of thunder filled the sky. The rain came pouring through the windows. People in the stands surged towards the center of the gymnasium. Soon, hailstones as big as walnuts came crashing down, which fiercely shook the gym's metal roof. I had never experienced such a situation. With the violent wind, hailstones, and thunder and lightning, it seemed that the storm would crack open the roof of the gym. The roof above Teacher's platform started to leak. The rain poured through quickly and noisily, and then the main electrical switch shorted out. The

lights went off, and it was as dark as night in there. All of these things happened within a few minutes.

Everyone was looking at Teacher and heard him ask, "Who is up there?" We saw Teacher gently close his eyes and place his hands in front of his chest with his palms facing up. Practitioners who sat close to Teacher fixed their eyes on Him. Some practitioners said, "Look at Teacher's hands!" Shortly after, Teacher clenched his hands into fists, as if he was grasping something. Then he opened the water bottle on the table, drank the water, and put the thing in his hands into the bottle. Immediately, the storm stopped, and the sun came out and shone into the gym. We all applauded and cheered. After that, Teacher sat on the table and performed a set of great hand gestures. Then Teacher said, "I have done a big thing for you. I have removed many things." At this point, the lights came on one by one and Teacher continued His lecture.

Later, a young man from Zhengzhou, who often followed Teacher to attend the classes, said that he was in the main control chamber at that time. After the main switch shorted out, there was no electrical power, but the lights went on one by one anyway. The next day the Zhengzhou newspapers reported that roofs had been lifted off several buildings during the storm. The weather bureau was in a panic and said that there had been no indications that a storm was on the way. The Qigong Association sponsor said, "We saw an extraordinary scene today." The next day, the mayor of Zhengzhou went to shake hands with Teacher. It was said that his daughter-in-law had attended the class and had seen what happened.

The next lecture series was the second session held in the Jinan Gymnasium. The room had a seating capacity of about four thousand people. All seats were taken. During the Jinan lectures, Teacher gave a very detailed lecture and also told us some of the things that would happen soon after.



1998 Jinan Falun Dafa Experience Sharing Conference

The next set of classes was held in Dalian. Teacher did not want all of us to go to Dalian. He told us not to fly to Dalian on the 30th. Teacher encountered various interferences on the way to Dalian. The interference from the evil was tremendous. In the end, Teacher took a boat to Dalian.

I remembered that in Chengdu, the practitioner who was in charge of the Dalian assistance center once told me that there were dragons in a photo that they had taken with Teacher. I was quite surprised and asked her if I could see the photo when I went to

Dalian. She said yes. When I arrived in Dalian, I kept thinking about the picture and looked for her to ask if I could see it. One day she brought the photo for me to look at. When I looked at it, I saw that it was true. In the sky behind Teacher and the practitioners, there were two dragons very close to each other; one in front and one in back. The dragons' heads were very big. The contours of their noses and eyes were very clear. It seemed there were people sitting on the dragons. She then pointed at the photo and said to me, "You see, there are two double-edged swords." I looked at them. The swords were quite small but clearly discernible. I stared at the photo blankly for a while. She said that photo was the only one that showed all of these things. When she took the negative to develop more prints, they did not turn out. Her son would not believe what the picture showed so he tried 20 times to investigate but gave up in the end. Later, during the tenth lecture as Teacher was answering practitioners' questions, a practitioner said that he had seen two double-edged swords when he read *Zhuan Falun*. Teacher said, "Yes, I brought those from the cosmos and they are boundlessly powerful."

On August 5, the classes began in Harbin. They were held at the Harbin ice hockey stadium. At that time, the stadium was still under construction. There were only seats on three sides, and the fourth wall was still just plywood. The staff of the stadium had never seen so many people travel tens of thousands of miles to attend a qigong class and so they also listened to Teacher's lectures. One day, before the class started, Teacher came to the stadium to see the practitioners. When He walked in front of the practitioners, the practitioners who sat in the stands that were closest to Teacher stood up together, reverently expressing their respect. Teacher walked forward, the practitioners sitting ahead stood up together as well. In this way, as Teacher walked around the stadium, a group of practitioners stood up and another group sat down, orderly and continuously. The scene was spectacular. The entire stadium was permeated with sacredness and reverence. Even the practitioners themselves were amazed. It happened spontaneously and had not been planned at all. A person who was attending the classes for the first time and sitting next to me whispered, "Wow! I've never seen such a scene. It is impossible for any of the national leaders to receive this kind of reception."

The Yanji lectures were held in the Yanji Gymnasium. A local practitioner, who was of Korean descent and who had been the first person to attend Teacher's lectures in other cities, had eagerly made the arrangements for this class. He said that he wanted to do a good deed for the people of his hometown. It was said that 70% of the people from his workplace attended the lectures. On the last day of the class, the Korean practitioners wore bright and colorful folk attire, which was the most ceremonious formality, to express their gratitude to Teacher and to see Teacher off. There was a brief closing ceremony after the class. Teacher donated 7,000 yuan, his entire income from this lecture series, to the Yanjin Red Cross.

After leaving the classroom that day, I went directly to the railway station and took the Tumen Number One train to Changchun, where I changed to the train to Harbin.

After traveling the whole night by train, I arrived in Changchun in the morning. I dragged my suitcase and felt very tired. When I got to the underground passage gate, I saw

Teacher standing behind me, kindly looking at me. I was so happy and moved but was afraid that Teacher would want to carry my suitcase, so I hurriedly said, "Teacher, please go first and don't worry about me. I'll be fine. I often travel by myself and won't have any problems." After Teacher went ahead, I moved down step by step towards the underground passage. I carried my suitcase and walked to the exit, following the queue to get out of the railway station. When I looked up, I saw Teacher standing in front, waiting for me to come out. He was still so kindly looking at me. At that moment, I felt warmth flow through my heart. I pressed my hands together to do Heshi and said, "Teacher, please don't worry about me. I can manage it by myself." That day, I reached Harbin without any trouble and miraculously went back to Beijing the next day.

On December 21, 1994, the fifth Fa lecture series in Guangzhou, Guangdong Province began. This was the last Fa lecture series held in China. At that time, Falun Gong was already very widespread and people came from all over the country to attend the seminars, even from the far northeastern provinces and the Xinjiang Uighur Autonomous Region. They came to obtain the Tao, which they considered the greatest thing in their lives. There were many moving stories. Some people came too early and had only brought a small sum of money for their living expenses. So they reduced their daily food expenditure to two yuan, which, in a city like Guangzhou, is not nearly enough to keep a person fed. Therefore, some practitioners from Beijing gave each one of them one hundred yuan. A girl from northeastern China had no income since her state-owned company, along with some large and medium industrial companies, had declared bankruptcy. She went out selling vegetables to make a little money so she could attend the Fa lectures, and with that little money she helped other people attend the lectures, too. Two brothers came carrying blankets. They lived like vagabonds on the food people donated, and slept outdoors exposed to all kinds of weather.



Teacher lectures at the second lecture session in Guangzhou in 1993

It was said that more than five thousand people had come and those that came last could not get tickets. Long before the first lecture started on the first morning, the square in front of the gymnasium was a sea of people. Among them, about 500 were without tickets. Some Beijing practitioners gave them their tickets. As the tickets were handed over, the givers and the receivers and the people watching had warm tears in their eyes. After the lecture started, people without tickets still stayed in the square in front of the gymnasium. Their perseverance deeply touched the workers at the gym, who then made an exception and opened an adjacent building where they set up a TV connected to a simultaneous videotape player so people could watch the lectures.

The fifth lecture session in Guangzhou was an exceptionally grand occasion. It could be seen that people were eager to obtain the Fa. The consciousness of sentient beings had been aroused and their respect for Teacher was beyond description in any language. One day, practitioners came very early, standing quietly on both sides of the corridor between the gate to the gymnasium and the hall inside. The crowds of people left no space in the gym except for the corridor through which Teacher would enter. When Teacher came, He was greeted with great respect. The great reverence for Teacher from everyone's heart of hearts astonished the workers at the gym. They asked practitioners, "What kind of person is your Teacher? We have never seen so many people paying so much respect to anyone."

The fifth Fa lecture session in Guangzhou excited and encouraged practitioners. We realized what a great thing Teacher had taught us and what kind of roads we would be traveling on the paths of our cultivation. Everyone had made up his or her mind to continue practicing to the end.

This was the last lecture series Teacher held in China. Within just a few years, Falun Gong was at the height of its spread in China.

To attend the fifth seminar, people had made special trips from the US, Hong Kong, and some European countries. These people, after returning home, became the first group of practitioners in their local areas and later did much work in spreading the Fa all over the world, making a great contribution to the Fa.

Recalling my journey of cultivation during the past eight years, I rejoice very much over my opportunity to live in the time when Dafa was first being spread, to listen to Teacher's lectures in person, and to be taught the practice by Teacher in person. How valuable a predestined relationship this was! Many people would envy me for having such a relationship. Although during those years I encountered many tribulations and suffered a lot, my feelings and mentality were totally different from when I had no choice but to suffer from ill health prior to my cultivation in Dafa. In my cultivation, after suffering, I clearly felt dirty materials being eliminated piece by piece from my body. Now my body is full of energy, my life full of hope, and I can see a hopeful and beautiful future.

As a matter of fact, every being's life was originally beautiful. Due merely to ignorance of the universe's principles, a being unknowingly caused much karma and its life was drawn into an abyss of suffering. Teacher told us the true principles of the universe, purified our bodies, and equipped us with the Falun and all the mechanisms needed in our cultivation, which enable us to cultivate ourselves in Dafa and continually raise our levels, both physically and spiritually. Non-practitioners may see suffering in practitioners' lives, while we as practitioners feel happy because we are beings who are ascending and who are able to exist forever together with the universe. In the past, this would only be considered demonstrating the good will of human beings, while today we are truly and earnestly going along this path and we are truly able to jump out of the abyss of suffering and return to our true origins.

It has been very hard for our Teacher to spread the Fa. He has done so without rest during all these years of spreading the Fa. There are many things that we may never know and our hearts may never be able to hold. The loftiness and greatness of His moral character and the vastness and magnificence of His wisdom, even a ten-thousandth of it cannot be expressed using human language. In July 1999 in Mainland China, I saw radio and TV stations fabricating rumors like crazy. With cruel motives, they were arousing people's bad thoughts. Not only everyday people, even some practitioners started to waver. I just felt it was pitiful to the point of being absurd. How can one probe Buddha's heart from the perspective of human notions and judge Buddha's principles using human reasoning?

At this last moment of rectifying the universe with the Fa, we must follow Teacher on the way forward as we did before, for ourselves and especially for the eternal future of the sentient beings in the universe.

13) Remembering Teacher's Fa Lectures in Qiqihar

By a Falun Gong practitioner in China

I had the enormous good fortune to attend Teacher's Falun Dafa lectures and exercise classes starting July 16, 1993, held in the Electricity Union's Culture Museum in Qiqihar City, Heilongjiang Province. I also attended Teacher's lecture before the class and learned that the reason I had practiced other qigong for many years was to prepare my mind to be able to understand and accept Falun Dafa and then to start my cultivation practice in Falun Dafa.

At first there were not many people attending the class, but the number of students increased each day. All of the additional students were drawn to the class by word of mouth. Even on the fifth day of the class, there were many new students. Teacher looked like a young man in his 20's at the time, yet appeared to be incredibly composed, kind, and respectable. Throughout the class I sat in the first row. I had a tough time learning the third exercise (Penetrating the Two Cosmic Extremes) because I had poor hand coordination. When Teacher noticed my problem, He stepped down from the podium and put his hands over mine to teach me the exercises. Teacher was such a kind man, I thought.

When the class was coming to an end, every student wrote an experience report. I knew I had benefited enormously from Teacher. For example, two days before the class began, I saw a Falun continuously rotating right in front of me at home. I didn't understand the meaning of it until the question and answer session following the class. Teacher explained that He had sent out many Faluns on his way to Qiqihar to help people with predestined relationships to attend the Falun Dafa lectures. In the past I had attended many types of qigong classes, for which I paid a lot of tuition, but I did not learn anything at all. In contrast, Falun Dafa's lectures and exercise classes were inexpensive and affordable but offered many days of class. I felt from the bottom of my heart that Teacher really came to Qiqihar to teach us Falun Dafa and not to make a profit. After the class, I ran into Teacher in the corridor outside the auditorium, and I handed my experience report to Teacher respectfully with both hands.

The weather in northeastern China at the end of July was very dry and warm. Teacher did not ask for anything to drink when lecturing. Every day Teacher brought His own water to class, and He brought only one cup of water.

When the last class ended around 8:30 p.m., the students did not want to leave. They followed Teacher closely, all the way to the door, asking for His autograph. It was raining outside. Teacher had to stand at the door and give autographs under the dim streetlight. Because there were so many students asking for Teacher's signature, the Falun Gong practitioners accompanying Teacher called out loudly, "Teacher has to catch a ride to hurry to another place. Please make way for Teacher." None of us knew at the time that a van was waiting for Teacher to drive Him to Beijing for the next Falun Dafa lecture class starting on July 25 at the Public Security Auditorium for more than 2,000 students. Each time I remember this moment, I cannot help crying. I am immensely touched and

thankful to Teacher for the difficulties He endured and overcame in order to teach us Falun Dafa.

14) Recalling the Days of Teacher's Lectures in Guangzhou

By a Falun Gong practitioner in China

When I was a teenager, I wondered why I hadn't been born in ancient India 2,500 years ago so that I could personally hear the Buddha Law. I thought sentient beings could no longer transcend the Three Realms and that we would have to go through reincarnation forever.

In the middle of November 1994, I read Mr. Li Hongzhi's book, *Falun Gong*, and at the end of the month I was told that Teacher was going to give lectures in Guangzhou. I was asked whether I would like to attend. Without hesitation, I said that I would. At that time I had just a faint feeling that this would be very important to my future.

In December 1994, a few days before the lectures, several of us went to Guangzhou together. All the hotels were full, but the four of us managed to find a very small room with only two beds, with which we were very satisfied.

As soon as we got off the train, we went to the lecture site. In those days, Guangzhou was bathed in a harmonious atmosphere. During the first few days of Teacher's lectures, the entire gymnasium was dusty. After that, the air became very clear and transparent. Teacher told us that for some reason, the class had been delayed for a few days, and many practitioners, especially those from Urumqi, Beijing, and the northeast, had already been there for a long time and had little money left. To make up for this inconvenience, the class time would be limited to a few days. At that time, I was sitting in the stands behind Teacher, and I only had a view of His back. Teacher often turned back and said, "Those sitting behind me will not be left out—they are even closer to me."

Some practitioners were unable to get tickets and were left waiting outside. The people in charge coordinated an arrangement so that some of them could sit on the floor of the gym and others could watch a live recording in the hallway. Afterwards, Teacher went out especially to see them.

Every time Teacher walked into the meeting room, all the practitioners responded with warm applause. After finishing the last lecture, Teacher answered questions from practitioners, and then some practitioners presented Him with flowers and silk banners. It was a very harmonious and wonderful occasion.

When Teacher got to the door to leave, He suddenly turned back to the meeting room, rotated a big Falun in the air, and then pushed it out to us. I didn't realize it at the time, but this was the last series of Fa-teaching lectures that Teacher would give in China.

Whenever I recall this time, I always feel very happy and illuminated by the light of the Fa. "The infinite beauty and wonder is hard to describe with words." ("The Falun World" in *HongYin*, Version B)

15) Stories from the Time Teacher Lectured in Jinan

By a practitioner in Jinan City, China

On June 21, 1994, I had the opportunity to attend Teacher's lectures in Huangting Stadium in Jinan. I want to share some of my unforgettable experiences as well as those told by fellow practitioners.

Overcoming hardship, showing compassion to practitioners

On the afternoon of the second lecture, our Teacher posed for photographs with practitioners on the stairs in the stadium. At that time we were faced with two difficult situations. It was mid-summer and very hot. Jinan has always been known as the "burning furnace." The temperature that day was 37° C (99° F). We took photos in the mid-afternoon, the hottest time of the day, on the hot cement stairs of the field. In addition, there were several thousand people. The location wasn't very big, so we had to divide into groups to all get our pictures taken. Five groups would take about five hours. Our Teacher had to lecture that night, and we had less than four hours to get the pictures taken. How could the practitioners in charge of the event handle this?

Right at that moment, Teacher started giving directions. In the midst of the large and loud audience, Teacher didn't need a microphone and he didn't need to shout. He only gave hand signals, telling people to move to the left or right. At that time, I was thinking about the fact that Teacher had come here to lecture. He had been tested, certified, and approved numerous times by government agencies, and He is a Grand Master, so He was supposed to be in an air-conditioned room with drinks and services. I thought that He would be like other lecturers and come in when everyone else was ready. But amidst the "furnace" and the stuffiness of the crowd, our Teacher, while sweating, directed people to stand in order, and then He joined the crowd for the photo. Then He said, "Next group, hurry."

Teacher was busy the whole afternoon, until all the photographs were taken. Not only did our lecture start on time, He even gave us time to get dinner. The Beijing, Shandong, and northeast veteran practitioners quickly ate their dinners and then took the least comfortable locations, such as the hallways and corners, and left the good seats for new practitioners. A young boy about seven years old was standing in the hallway all the way in the back. I asked him, "Don't you have a seat here? Why don't you sit?" He said, "I am a veteran practitioner." I patted his back to prevent myself from tearing up.

Teacher started lecturing. But it was so hot inside that many started fanning themselves. When Teacher said, "Why don't you put the fans down?" a breeze blew through the stadium. All the practitioners applauded Teacher's compassion.

A symbolic charge

The lecture fee was extremely low. I had attended many qigong seminars before. From my experience, a weeklong lecture usually cost about 120 to 200 yuan, and some charged even more. Teacher's lecture was 50 yuan for 10 days, and the fee was waived for some practitioners. Why was the cost so low? It was not because of the content, not that I could see through all the content. It was because Teacher is openly and "genuinely guiding people toward high levels" and "offering salvation to humankind? Offering salvation to humankind means that you will be truly practicing cultivation, and not just healing illness and keeping fit." (*Zhuan Falun*) With just a few words Teacher explained so many heavenly secrets, from the mysterious pass and heavenly circuits to the Celestial Eye. He astounded those who had searched the world over for a cultivation practice. The practitioners said excitedly, "In the past we traveled everywhere looking for such a practice. Now Teacher has brought Falun Dafa to our doorstep, and we have had to expend no effort to gain it." Those who had continuously studied the Falun Dafa principles and cultivated their xinxing knew that the book *Zhuan Falun* was priceless. How can anything from the ordinary world compare with it? Because Teacher is compassionate and wanted to ease the practitioner's financial burden, He pushed the entry fee to its lowest point. Everyone said that it was just a symbolic charge.

Purifying my mother's body

At first I wasn't planning on taking my over-80-year-old mother with me, but I got another ticket by chance. I had thought that it would be great if my mother could go with me, but she was too sick. She had major heart problems and was extremely weak. A kidney was failing, and the hospital had already cautioned us that she had to remain in bed.

But my mother told me a dream she had the previous night, "A Teacher in 'Jiasha' [*clothes worn by monks*] came and taught me." I suddenly remembered that mother always believed in and respected Buddha. She was kind and could endure hardship. Maybe this was a hint. We decided that she would come with me. When we entered the stadium and my mother saw Teacher, she took my hands and said, "That's the Teacher from my dream." I saw that she was already crying. During the lecture my heart was racing, because I was afraid that she wouldn't last and something might happen. But she was focusing on the lecture and looked nothing like a sick person. I thought she might have a pre-destined relationship.

But my enlightenment quality was low, and I was afraid of being burdened. Because I didn't take her to the second day for the photographs, she missed a valuable experience. After we arrived at the stadium on the third day, I saw that she was in pain, so a friend and I took turns carrying her on our backs for a while. But that was too difficult for us, so we supported her as we walked. Besides her heart problems, my mother had swelling and serious rheumatism and she couldn't walk due to joint pain. Not to mention the fact that her feet had been bound since she was six years old. It was extremely difficult for her to walk. We supported her and moved forward, and we all were exhausted. However, I was more worried about my mother's health. It was difficult enough for her to just stand. I was worried about her heart.

While I was regretting that I had taken this chance to bring my mother, I looked up and saw Teacher walking towards us. We shouted, "Teacher!" But He didn't answer. He fixed his eyes on my mother and looked to be doing something. When He had passed us, we turned around to look. He was still looking at my mother's back as we entered the stadium. By that time all the practitioners had entered the lecture hall, but Teacher was here outside the hall. He must have had business to attend to. We didn't think much about it and entered the hall immediately.

The next day, my mother's body experienced a huge transformation. She urinated a lot, and there was blood in her urine. She felt much better afterward and all her symptoms of illness disappeared. Even her swelling was gone. Then we realized that Teacher had purified her body the previous day. Teacher was purifying everyone's body during the lecture. Why did He come out to purify my mother's body? Maybe it was because He saw how dangerous a situation it was for her.

Teacher always came to the stadium early. If we had gone earlier that day He could have purified mother's body then, but I had had to wait for a fellow practitioner to get off work and help carry my mother, so we couldn't get to the stadium any earlier. But Teacher had waited for us in the yard just a few minutes before the lecture. As soon as we entered Teacher had come over. He was very quiet and we couldn't see anything happening. It wasn't until my mother underwent huge changes that I realize what had happened. Teacher had taken a few minutes before the lecture to purify her body, maybe because it would be too late if we waited until the lecture.

With Teacher's help my mother's life was saved, and Teacher purified her body. Whenever I think about it, I feel extremely grateful toward Teacher. It was compassionate Teacher who saw all of this and eliminated a disastrous misfortune before it happened. Teacher said, "I treasure you more than you treasure yourselves!" ("Eliminating Your Last Attachment(s)") That was indeed proven. Teacher also told us in different lectures that He would be responsible for us if we wanted to cultivate.

Facing vicious slander

Once Teacher ate noodles with a practitioner. When the restaurant owner served the noodles, Teacher said lightly, "There's too much salt in this bowl." The owner became angry and said, "You are looking for trouble! How do you know even before tasting it?"

Teacher didn't say a word and started eating the noodles. The owner stopped after he felt that he had vented enough. Teacher finished the noodles without saying a word. When the practitioner cleaned the table and brought the bowls to the owner, he stuck his finger into Teacher's bowl and tasted it. He told the owner, "It's too salty. You put too much salt in it."

Teacher told us to "not fight back when you are beaten or sworn at," and He dealt with the situation calmly.

5. The Shifo (Stone Buddha) Temple gatekeeper

One day, Teacher was to visit Shifo Temple. The local contact person and some practitioners came to see Teacher, but they waited for a long time without seeing him. After noon, they thought that Teacher wasn't coming, so they left. Teacher arrived shortly afterwards.

The first ones to see Teacher were the gatekeeper and his grandson. They started talking and Teacher told them about Falun Gong, introducing it to the gatekeeper. The gatekeeper said, "I am too old, and I am not well-educated. I don't think I can practice it."

The old gatekeeper told Teacher about a family problem. His grandson's brain did not function properly, so the boy didn't want to go to school and he was falling behind in his education.

Teacher good naturedly rubbed the boy's head and gave him a piece of candy. The boy ate it happily.

Soon after, good news came from the gatekeeper's house. His grandson had changed completely. He became smart and could understand things and was willing to go to school. He listened to others and got good grades.

The gatekeeper thought, "This Falun Gong Teacher is great and kind. A piece of candy changed my grandson. His Falun Gong must be really good." The gatekeeper then led a group of villagers to practice Falun Gong.

16) Practitioners in Guiyang City Recall the Precious Times That Teacher Lectured in China

There are many moving stories from Teacher's four trips to Guiyang City to teach the Fa when practitioners had the good fortune of listening to Teacher's lectures in person. Over the last five years, no matter how vicious the surroundings or how complex the situation, practitioners' determination to practice cultivation and follow Teacher has been rock solid. In order to validate the Fa, express gratitude to Teacher and encourage fellow practitioners, these practitioners would like to share their personal experiences.

Xiao Wang attended Teacher's first lecture series in Guiyang. On the second and third day of classes, while he was doing the second exercise, Xiao's wife (not yet a practitioner at the time) saw and felt a large wheel made of light spinning in her forehead and on top of her head. She felt like she had a headache. Xiao Wang asked Teacher what was happening to his wife and Teacher replied that it was good and told him not to pay attention to it. The couple realized later that Teacher was adjusting her body. Although she had not yet attended the classes, Teacher was already treating her as a practitioner.

When Teacher was correcting Xiao Wang's exercises, Xiao Wang felt like he was shocked by electricity, and the energy flow was very strong. While holding the wheel at the sides of his head, he had the strong sensation that the Falun was spinning in his palms with great force. A powerful, cylindrical-shaped energy went through his ears and reached the other palm. The energy went through the ears again and came back to the original palm. This lasted for about five minutes. Listening to Teacher's lectures, Xiao Wang felt that the top of his head was opening and closing, like the mouth of a fish. This happened many times.

Mr. He is in his 70's now. He had already retired for health reasons before he went to Teacher's class. He was well known for his poor health and had to stay in a hospital extensively every year. In addition, he had to have intravenous injections every week and take medicine every day. He had multiple diseases such as sciatica, coronary occlusion, work related spinal injuries and more. He lost consciousness every time his spinal injury pain became severe. He visited many well-known physicians in the Guiyang area and found no cure. Before attending Teacher's first class, Mr. He listened to Teacher's speech in the cinema at the Chunlei Square. His sciatica disappeared that day. Later, he attended Teacher's first lecture series. For the past 11 years, Mr. He has never had to take any medicine or spend a penny of his work unit's resources for medical care.

Mrs. Zhou, Mr. He's wife, was also troubled by various diseases. She had anemia, thrombocytopenia, gastric bleeding, bronchiectasis, severe neurasthenia, and ice-cold numbness in her lower limbs. She depended on hot-water bottles all year round to keep warm. In attempting to find a cure for her diseases she attended various qigong classes and even went to Beijing to learn qigong. She spent most of her income on medicine and qigong lessons, but nothing worked. On the first day of listening to Teacher's class, she felt that her entire body was light, and her pale palm even became pink. She immediately realized that Falun Gong was not an ordinary qigong. She could feel so clearly Teacher's benevolence and kindness, since there was no other qigong teacher who corrected a

student's posture like Teacher did. After this experience Ms. Zhou began to practice Falun Gong seriously and all her diseases disappeared.

Ms. Huang is in her 60's, and suffered headaches since childhood. During the last three days of Teacher's third lecture series, she felt dizzy after Teacher finished talking about curing diseases. Her head shook from side to side three times, her headache left and it never came back! Not long after finishing the lecture series, she was burned twice. The first time hot vegetable oil spilled on her arm and hand, and the second time boiling water splashed onto her right foot. She felt no pain in either case, and there was no swelling, blisters, or scars; it was as if nothing happened. Ms. Huang knew it was Teacher who protected her.

During the third lecture series in Guiyang City, a paralyzed student from the Guiyang Art School was carried into the class. After Teacher adjusted his body, he was able to walk. That same day, he walked out of the auditorium and went home on his own after the class.

A female student from Guiyang Xiaohe cried a lot while sharing her experiences after the first lecture series. She thanked Teacher for saving her family. For over a year she had a very tense relationship with her husband. Neither her husband nor her wanted to compromise and the conflict was escalating. They were on the verge of divorce. After listening to Teacher's class for three days, she went back home to reconcile with her husband. Their relationship was saved as a result, becoming warm and friendly.

Also in Guiyang, one practitioner from Beijing Street sat next to Teacher while having dinner. He noticed that Teacher would pick up the rice that fell onto the table, and wondered why such a famous qigong Master would be so petty. After in depth study of the Fa, he realized that this was the manifestation of Teacher's boundless benevolence. Teacher told students during the lecture that all matter has life in other dimensions. This student then regretted being ignorant and misunderstanding Teacher.

17) A Child Is Cured by a Touch from Master's Hand

By a Falun Dafa Practitioner in China

Upon hearing that Master Li would leave Dalian on December 31, 1994, some Falun Dafa practitioners went to the Dalian Airport with flowers in their hands to say goodbye. One of the practitioners went to wait for Master Li with her seven or eight year old, mentally challenged son.

The boy's mother had painted a red dot on the child's forehead to show happiness. When Master Li saw the boy, He gently touched the boy's head. The child's uncontrollable grin changed right away, and the expression in his eyes returned to normal. Ever since that moment he has been a normal child. The red dot on his forehead also miraculously turned white. Many Falun Dafa practitioners witnessed how Master compassionately corrected the young boy's condition. A practitioner took the two precious pictures below to record the moment.



18) Teacher Purifies Practitioners' Bodies During Live Interview on a Tianjin Radio Station

By a practitioner from Wellington, New Zealand

In March 1994, Teacher held the second Fa lecture series in Tianjin. One morning, a Tianjin radio station invited him for a live interview. I still remember the details.

Teacher answered a call from the audience. The caller sounded like a middle-aged man. He said that he had a certain disease, which had not been cured after having been treated in many hospitals. The disease caused him much pain. He asked whether Teacher could cure his disease. Teacher told him about the true nature and cause of disease.

After listening to Teacher, he asked, "Teacher Li, can you purify my body?" Teacher asked, "Is it very painful now?" He replied, "Yes. It is very painful."

Teacher said, "OK, to all the listening audience, if you have an illness in certain parts of your bodies, do what I tell you. Stand up and relax. Concentrate your thoughts in the part of your body where you have the illness. Relax, and relax more..."

About five to six seconds later, Teacher said, "OK, move around a little bit." Then he asked, "Do you feel better?"

That man said, "Yes. I do not feel the pain anymore. Thank you so much! I am bowing towards the direction of the radio station."

Teacher laughed and said, "Please don't do that." That man cried and said, "I cannot express my gratitude in words. It has been so painful, for so many years. Thank you." Teacher said, "You are welcome."

Every time I recall this incident, I always wonder what kind of predestined relationship this listener had that he could have received such a treatment. I wonder where this person is now. His experience is solid evidence of the greatness of Falun Dafa.

19) Miraculous Stories from Master's Lectures in Wuhan and Guangzhou

By a Dafa practitioner from Wuhan City, Hubei Province

On March 25, 1993, I went to a lecture Master was presenting. When I was on the bus, my purse was stolen, and the lecture ticket was also stolen with it. So when I arrived at the lecture hall, I could not go in because I didn't have a ticket. I was really anxious and I waited there until most people had entered the hall. Just before the host started to speak, I suddenly had a vision in my brain of the seat number on the ticket, which was "row 10, seat 9." So I told the doorkeeper and she confirmed that "row 10, seat 9" was indeed empty, so they let me in.

I believe this was an example of Master's teaching regarding things depending on predestined relationships, in that if I should attend, they would let me in.

Before I went to the lecture, I took some Chinese medicine to cure an ailment, and after listening to Master's lecture, I really felt healthy enough to be able to throw the medicine away. I've been so healthy that I haven't needed to take any medicine since. I used to have illnesses that spanned 20 years, including a prominent lumbar vertebra, chronic colitis, heart disease, reduction of blood platelets, uterine tumor, constipation, and other ailments. My employer had to pay hundreds of yuan of medical expenses for me every month. I hope whoever listens to my story will realize that Falun Dafa is truly wonderful!

In April 1994, I heard that one of my colleagues developed leukemia and was hospitalized. I went to see her, and her skin was covered with yellow spots. The doctor said her blood was also a yellowish color and they wanted to draw it out, purify it with chemicals and then transfuse it back into her body. Each treatment cost 10,000 yuan. But when she went home after the operation, the illness would come back, so she had to stay in the hospital. I told her my story, and she expressed interest and wanted to learn the Falun Dafa exercises. Within a few days, she was able to leave the hospital, and she asked me to teach her the exercises. After learning the exercises and studying the Fa, she recovered gradually, and her skin color returned to normal. When we went to Guangzhou for Master's lecture, she saw a Falun covering the sky.

Before we left for Guangzhou, her husband learned of our plan and also wanted to go with us. He said, "If Dafa can cure my wife's illness then Teacher must be very great. How can I be left out when Teacher is giving a lecture in Guangzhou?" At that time, I had only one ticket for his wife. I didn't have a spare ticket for him. He said, "Even if I can't go in to attend the lecture, it will be my honor if I can simply see Teacher." So he insisted on going with us. After we arrived in Guangzhou, his wife and I went in to listen to the lecture. He, along with over 500 other people who didn't have tickets, sat outside the stadium to listen to Teacher's lecture, which was broadcast via loudspeakers. On the second day, one practitioner had to leave to take care of an emergency, so he got that person's ticket and went in.

During the lecture, Teacher asked us to think about the part of our body that felt uncomfortable. If we were fine, we could then think about our relatives who felt uncomfortable with any part of their bodies. My colleague's husband had talked about his

daughter, who was a teacher. Her vocal cords were damaged two years prior and she could not speak. No medical care could cure her problem. On that day during the lecture, he thought about this uncomfortable condition in his daughter's body.

After he returned home, his daughter told him, "The third day after you and mom went to Guangzhou (the day when Teacher cleansed practitioners' or their relatives' bodies), I regained my voice and began to speak again."

On that day, I thought about my heart. It felt like Teacher grabbed my heart and when He did, I felt much more comfortable. Staying in the same hotel as us was a young college student who wore glasses, and we talked to him about the lecture. He said that when he heard Teacher say, "Have you ever seen a Buddha or a Dao sitting there with a cigarette dangling from his mouth?" (*Zhuan Falun*, 2003) he thought that no Buddha or Dao would wear glasses. On his way to the hotel, he heard a cracking sound that seemed to come from his glasses. He ignored it and by the time he got back to the hotel, he found the glasses were all broken. At that moment, he realized that he should no longer wear glasses, so he removed them. Gradually he was able to see more and more clearly without them.

20) A Day That I Will Never Forget

By a Falun Dafa practitioner in China

January 4, 1995 is a day that I will never forget. The Falun Dafa Association scheduled an annual review meeting in the Police Ministry's auditorium in Beijing. More importantly, the meeting was followed by a conference to announce the publication of Master Li Hongzhi's book, *Zhuan Falun*. During the ceremony, Master Li was there in person to introduce His book to the world.

Tickets to the event were distributed to assistance centers in Beijing two days in advance. Teacher specifically asked that some tickets be given to new practitioners and not just to practice site assistants. Teacher said, "I want to meet my new students." On January 4, after finishing work and getting something to eat, fellow practitioner Lao Mei and I rode our bicycles to attend the meeting at the Police Ministry auditorium. I could truly feel that other dimensions were filled with energy.

It was an ordinary evening, but at the same time, it was very unusual.

That was the first time I had ever attended a meeting of Falun Dafa practitioners. As I entered the auditorium, I saw many people. The banner above the stage clearly indicated the theme of the meeting. The table was covered with a white tablecloth and more than 10 chairs were placed behind it. Since we all knew Teacher would come, everyone was serious. The mood in the auditorium was solemn and sacred.

When the meeting started, Wang Zhiwen, the Falun Dafa Association Beijing Branch Director, first gave an annual review. Then he announced that Teacher's book, *Zhuan Falun*, would be published. In addition, 500 copies of the book would be given as gifts to domestic and overseas practitioner representatives. At the time I was thinking, "When will I be able to see this book? What is in the book?" I was also happy for those who could get the book first.

When it was announced that Master Li Hongzhi would give a lecture to new practitioners, the auditorium was charged with excitement. Warm applause started and lasted a long time.

I saw Teacher coming! He was tall and smiling. Teacher waved His hands to us when He appeared. With compassion, He looked around the auditorium to see all the practitioners. He also waved his hands to the practitioners in the back and to those on the second floor, to greet the practitioners who had not met Teacher before.

"Happy New Year, everyone!" This greeting warmed our hearts like a gentle breeze. It was compassionate, and we were deeply touched.

Teacher then began to give a lecture. He told us principles of cultivation at high levels. Teacher also asked us to extend our hands to feel the rotation of Falun. Teacher explained the cultivation principles with simple words. Many of us had been wandering about in low-level qigong systems for a long time, and Teacher's lecture solved puzzles we'd

struggled with for years. It was like sunlight breaking through the clouds and showing us the way. Teacher's lecture brought us to a gigantic cosmos, and we began to understand the universe's profound principles. It was so extraordinary and fascinating. Solemnly listening to such a lecture in that auditorium seemed even better than reading books for a hundred years! Teacher said that *Zhuan Falun* was being published that day, and we would be able to read it soon. He explained that, by obtaining the Fa, one would come to learn the principles of cultivation. Cultivating according to Dafa, one would achieve consummation. From then on, I hoped I would be able to obtain the Fa soon!

In this way, I listened to Teacher's lecture. With respect for Teacher and longing for the Fa, all the practitioners in the auditorium listened attentively. No one walked around during the two-hour long lecture.

At that time I did not realize the importance of the meeting. Since then I have not had an opportunity to meet our respected Teacher in person again. Of course, I can still see Teacher. When studying the Fa, I can see Teacher on videotapes. Even more often, I can see Teacher through supernormal abilities.

Time flies, and so many years have passed. But that wonderful moment will remain in my heart forever. On the lengthy and arduous journey, it has motivated me to follow Teacher diligently in Fa-rectification.

In the following years of cultivation, I came to understand that Teacher's law bodies are always by our side. As long as we respect Teacher and the Fa, take the Fa as Teacher, and have righteous thoughts and righteous actions, we will become Fa-rectification Dafa disciples under Teacher's guidance. Teacher's book, *Zhuan Falun*, contains the Fa that I was looking for. It is extremely precious, and the Fa principles manifest in everything. With our heart, we will be enlightened.

21) Attending Teacher's Lectures in Harbin in 1993 Was Unforgettable

By a practitioner from Harbin City, China

I first encountered Falun Dafa in July 1993 and was very lucky to be able to attend Teacher's lectures in person at the Feichi Hockey Arena in the Eighth District of Harbin City, Heilongjiang Province.

I got the news about the lecture series very late. By the time I heard about it, the lecture was already sold out. Teacher's lecture was scheduled to start at 5 p.m. I went to the arena long before the lecture started. As soon as I reached the front door, a lady approached me and asked me if I needed to buy a ticket. She sold me a ticket for fifty yuan and led me directly to my seat. I learned later that this lady was a stadium employee. The seat she sold me was in a good spot, where the hockey players rested. I had a long wait after I took my seat so I chatted with the lady. She had bought the ticket for herself, but she said she could not live up to Teacher's standard, though she knew Falun Gong was really good. I remember her name was Zhu.

I was very blessed to get a seat. The arena held four to five thousand people, most of whom came from other cities. As Teacher came in and passed right by me, the audience applauded eagerly. Teacher was tall and well built, dressed that day in a short-sleeved white shirt. He walked softly toward the center area of the stadium accompanied by the warm applause of the audience. I could hardly believe that I could have this great predestination to see our Teacher. He was standing right in front of me teaching the law of the universe.

While I was listening to the lecture, Teacher's face appeared to me to be the image of a Buddha. At that time I did not have a good understanding of the Fa, and I was eager to see the Buddha image more clearly. When I tried to focus hard I could not see anything. Whenever I did not have the attachment to what I saw and concentrated on the lecture, the image of Buddha reappeared.

Teacher cares a great deal about practitioners, so He gave a special lecture at the Harbin Workers' Union. Since we only had a very limited understanding of the Fa, Teacher stopped in the middle of the lecture and asked everyone to feel the spinning of Falun on his or her palms.

In order to help the practitioners in Harbin upgrade themselves as quickly as possible, Teacher arranged an experience sharing conference with practitioners from other cities at the Harbin Teachers' University stadium. Teacher went there in the company of a practitioner.

One day after the lecture, I quietly watched Teacher as He stood not more than two feet from me, listening to a report from a practitioner. Teacher looked much younger than His picture and looked very kind. I had no thoughts at all at that moment but just stood there and stared. I could not believe that I could really be so close to Him. After the lecture, after most practitioners had gone, I also prepared to leave, but before I left I could not

help but turn back to look again. At that moment I found that Teacher was watching me, too.

The next few times I saw Teacher coming out of the stadium, I clapped my hands like many other practitioners did. I remember that on the last day of the lecture that Teacher's image as a Buddha appeared as clearly as though a Buddha statue had been placed onstage. Teacher, in the Buddha's image, began to give the lecture. Later on, the Buddha image disappeared and the place where Teacher sat shone with golden light. Teacher's voice was the only sound in the stadium. After the whole series of lectures was finished, many practitioners offered silk banners to show their gratitude and respect. Teacher announced that several exercise sites would be established in Harbin and appointed several assistants to help practitioners.

At last, Teacher concluded the lecture series. I cannot recall many of the words, but deep in my heart I know that this kind of opportunity, to listen to Teacher's lecture in person, is very rare. I know that Teacher is great and that we have to believe in Him. Teacher told every practitioner in the stadium that we all have a deep predestination with Him. Teacher also told practitioners to remember his words whenever practitioners confront any kind of tribulation:

"It's hard to endure, but you can endure it. It's hard to do, but you can do it."

In the end, Teacher made a series of hand gestures toward one direction of the stadium and then made a circle with His right hand toward all of the practitioners.

Every time I recall this experience it feels more precious to me: Teacher's voice and countenance, enduring all the hardships He endures for sentient beings, and these things encourage and inspire me and have become an everlasting, precious memory that accompanies me forward on the bright road of Fa-rectification.

22) A Miraculous Personal Experience of Master Teaching Falun Dafa in Wuhan City

By a Wuhan Dafa practitioner

I suffered from several diseases and had many surgeries. I had to endure indescribable pain. I practiced several kinds of qigong after the hospital could not cure me. However, my problems persisted.

In March 1993, Falun Gong spread to Wuhan City. I was able to purchase a ticket for a Falun Gong Class from the city qigong association. The ticket I bought was for a ten-day session. The price was 50 yuan for first time attendees and 25 yuan for those who had attended previous sessions. Usually a half-day seminar with any other qigong master would have cost 100 yuan. I was so interested in Master's profound great-law after listening to the first class at the city hall auditorium that I completely forgot about my "diseases." It was like I had been looking for this great-law for hundreds of thousands of years. The miraculous thing was that I did not see Master curing me, yet all the diseases that had made it difficult for me to live just suddenly disappeared. It was like a chain that had bound me tightly was suddenly removed. As I was riding home on my bicycle after that day's class, it was as if someone was pushing me forward. When I looked back, nobody was behind me. I remembered that Master said that His law body would protect us, and that is indeed true.

The joy I felt in my light and disease-free body prompted me to take the initiative to pass the wonderfulness of Falun Dafa to more people with predestined relationships.

Another remarkable thing happened during the classes. Because we all felt that Falun Dafa was very good, another practitioner and I went to buy a new tape recorder and tapes to record the classes. We wanted to tape Master's teaching of the Fa. When the second day's class began, we pressed the record button. Then someone told us that Master did not allow tape recordings. At that time, our enlightenment qualities were poor so we still kept busy with our recording. When we got home and took out the tape, we found that the tape had broken into many pieces. All of us present were shocked.

Later, when Master was on a radio show answering listeners' questions for the Changjiang Economy Radio Station, we asked Master if we could tape the show. Master smiled and said, "Yes," so we made our recording.

An acquaintance of mine had a serious medical problem and was bedridden. One day when her family members went to work, they turned on the radio to let her listen. It was just then that Master was listening to another patient's question on the radio. Master asked this patient to support his body with his hands on a table and relax his entire body. Following Master's instruction, my acquaintance put her hands on a bedside dresser and relaxed her whole body as well. She could right away get out of bed and take care of herself. When her family members returned home, they were all very happy. Many of her family members later started cultivating in Falun Dafa.

23) Seeing Teacher in Wuhan in 1993

By a Dafa practitioner in Wuhan, China

In the spring of 1993, Teacher went to Wuhan City to give lectures in the assembly hall of a central level scientific research department. Because it was His first time teaching Falun Gong in Wuhan, Teacher brought three disciples from Beijing and spent three days treating diseases for patients to let more people know about Falun Gong. During the three days, more and more patients came day after day. Especially on the third day, they came in an endless stream. Many people were not willing to leave until nightfall. People with various illnesses, especially those with difficult and incurable diseases, came from all around. After Teacher's treatments, they all miraculously became well. A lot of people came to realize the mystery of Falun Dafa and Teacher's great mercy through these events.

One event impressed me very much. An elderly woman was brought to the assembly hall by her husband and daughter-in-law. She had been paralyzed for several years and could not take care of herself. They held her up to Teacher. She leaned against a chair because she could not stand steadily. Teacher just looked at her without moving His hands. A little later, Teacher asked her to stand straight. At first she was afraid, but then Teacher encouraged her not to be afraid, so she quickly straightened her body. Then He asked her to step forward. She was a bit hesitant, but finally took a step with everyone's encouragement. After that she walked forward with confidence. Later, she was asked to walk up the stairs, but she did not dare to take a step. Teacher told her, "Go up, no problem," and she then walked up the stairs. After the lecture she even walked home on her own. When I walked out of the hall, I saw her walking around by herself, so I asked her why she was not at home resting. She replied, "I don't know why. I just want to walk. After I went home, I still felt like I wanted to keep walking. So I walked back and forth at home and then ended up walking here. I have not walked like this for so many years. I am so happy!"

There is another incident that I will never forget. This particular lecture series was ten days long. Teacher spent more than an hour and a half explaining the Fa every day and then taught us the exercises. One day after the class started, a man in his 40s wanted to come in without a ticket. The staff held him back and explained that he had to have a ticket to enter the hall. He would not listen to us but instead started to make a scene saying, "I came here to challenge him (Teacher). My master is over 100 years old, but he is so young." He also said many unpleasant words. Later that day Teacher found out about this and allowed the man to come in. After listening to Teacher's lecture, he walked away very quietly. He found the staff and said, "I won't make trouble again. He is a genuine Master."

Every time I recall the happy days when I was fortunate enough to listen to Teacher's lectures, I feel deep respect and appreciation toward Teacher. From every single miracle that I personally experienced, I realized Teacher's great and compassionate salvation, and through them my faith in Teacher and Dafa became ever more steadfast.

24) Witnessing Teacher Purify a Practitioner's Body

By a practitioner from Dalian City

On March 27, 1994, Teacher came to Dalian to give lectures on the Fa for the first time. We saw a woman in her fifties in front of the lecture hall. She had difficulty walking by herself, so her husband carried her on his back into the hall. She sat in a sling chair that they had brought to the front row, which drew the attention of many practitioners.

From talking with her, we learned that she was a scientific technician. She had had a major operation on her cervical vertebra in 1991 and wasn't able to return to work until two years later. Soon after she returned to work, she caught a cold on a business trip and became seriously ill. She tried various alternatives, but nothing cured her. A practitioner who had attended Teacher's lectures then introduced Falun Gong to her and recommended that she read the book *Falun Gong*. The practitioner also told her that Teacher was soon coming to Dalian to give Fa lectures. She read the book and came to understand Falun Gong, so she bought tickets and went to the lecture series.

Before the lecture began, Teacher saw her. Teacher asked several practitioners who were helping with the seminar and a few staff members from the Dalian Qigong Association to persuade her to return the tickets and leave. Her husband went to talk to Teacher. Teacher told her husband that he would not treat anyone's illnesses. Her husband said, "We are not here to have illnesses healed. We read Your book and listened to the audiotapes of Your lectures two weeks ago. We are here to cultivate." Teacher said, "This practitioner has good enlightenment quality." Then Teacher went to meet the woman.

She stood up when Teacher came to her. Teacher asked her to sit down and patted her neck twice and her head twice. Then Teacher purified her shoulder. After that, Teacher asked her to walk. When she walked to the center of the hall, Teacher asked her to stop. Then Teacher purified her legs. After that, Teacher said, "Okay. Try walking again."

She walked back and forth. Many practitioners stood up and clapped for her.

After the lecture, she felt her legs were very light. She walked out of the hall by herself and went home on the bus. Later, not only could she walk by herself, but she could also go up and down stairs by herself. She no longer needed others to carry her. It was truly a miracle. Teacher had purified this genuine cultivator's body.

From attending the lectures and through her own experiences, she came to realize that Dafa is truly magnificent and supernormal. She decided to diligently and firmly cultivate in Falun Dafa. To thank Teacher for saving her, she and her husband made a beautiful banner that read "Falun Gong is a Gem of Science" They presented the banner to Teacher when the lectures concluded.

25) Leaving Behind an Upright Legacy: A Practitioner's Recollections of the Early Years of Falun Dafa in China

By Yuanlu, a Falun Gong practitioner from northeast China

In the spring of 1992 there appeared in northern China an extraordinary and wonderful practice called Falun Gong. Falun Gong resembled a resplendent bright pearl with its dazzling brilliance dispersing the dust that had settled in people's minds and illuminating the way for cultivation. In order to spread Falun Gong and save all beings, the founder of Falun Gong, Mr. Li Hongzhi, left home for Beijing, Shandong, Taiyuan, and other places to hold classes in order to spread the Fa and teach the practice.

Because more and more people came to learn Falun Gong and there was no formally published Falun Gong book, Master wrote the manuscript for *China Falun Gong*. Since Master had no money to buy the copyright, He borrowed 8,000 yuan to have *China Falun Gong* published. The first batch of books were distributed and sold in every local bookstore. When people predestined to learn had no money to buy the book, Master gave them a copy for free. After all the books were sold, there wasn't enough to pay back the sum borrowed for the copyright. It was very difficult for Master to spread the practice in the beginning. Master requested that only the lowest possible fees for the classes be charged. It was impossible to offer free classes in society, since the lecture halls needed to be rented, and the organizations that hosted the event had to be paid a handling fee. After the various expenses were paid, there was little money left. Even if it was just a little money, Master himself wouldn't take any of it. He wanted it to be safely kept by a practitioner from each assistance center in the different regions. Master clearly pointed out that this money represented the dedication of Falun Gong practitioners and their support for Falun Gong. As such, it could only be used for the development of Falun Gong. For instance, one time Master's daughter needed money to register for classes, and since it was right at the end of the month, the family had no money left. Master's wife borrowed five yuan from Master. When Master's wife was paid her salary, Master asked for the five yuan back, saying, "It's Dafa's money; these special funds can only be used for this specific purpose."

Master lived a very frugal life in a simple building that had no heat in the winter. The only electric appliance was a TV set, and all the furniture was of an outdated style from the 1980s. Master was strict with his daughter and only gave her 100 yuan for living expenses every month, including school fees. One summer, Master's wife took their daughter to Beijing to meet Master, and Master bought his daughter a pair of shoes that cost only 2 yuan. The standard of living for Master's family was among the lowest, even in Changchun City.

Wherever Master went He always taught by personal example to set an example for his disciples. At the end of 1994, Master ended his teaching in China, and in early 1995 he went overseas to spread the practice. Dafa is now widely spread in over 60 countries and benefits people everywhere.

In early summer 1995, Master used all the money that was left from giving the lectures in China to have the lecture video recorded and distributed to all the assistance centers throughout the country. The entire set contained five videotapes and lasted a total of 900 minutes. At that time in China, there were almost a thousand assistance centers, which used this set of recordings to spread the practice. In just a few years, over 100 million people had started practicing Falun Gong and benefiting from it, obtaining healthy bodies and minds and upgrading their morality. This helped improve the mentality and spirituality of human civilization. Master's contribution of merit and virtue to China, to all the people, and to all of humanity, is beyond expression. It is boundless and enormous!

In the spring of 1992, Teacher began to spread the Fa and teach the exercises around the country. Each time Teacher gave a lecture, he always sincerely and tirelessly taught practitioners the following principles: "Falun Gong cultivation directly targets one's mind;" we cultivate "Zhen, Shan, Ren" (Truthfulness, Compassion, Forbearance) simultaneously; and cultivators should care less about "reputation, material interest and qing" in order to transform virtue into gong and to continue true cultivation and maintain xinxing. Falun Gong has great power, and cultivators' gong develops very quickly. Teacher made it possible for each practitioner to cultivate, a priceless treasure that cannot be bought, no matter how much money one is willing to pay! Because of this, Falun Gong has attracted countless predestined people to join in cultivation practice. I am one of those predestined people who saw and heard about many real miracles. I have witnessed many moving scenes and I have seen firsthand how Teacher's miraculous cures gave many seriously ill practitioners a second life. I will never forget these events.

It was not easy when Teacher began to teach the Fa and the exercises, because most of the people attending the classes were ill and came to have their illnesses healed. During the classes they didn't understand much about the Fa-principles that Teacher taught, but they felt that the teachings were good and reasonable. At every lecture, practitioners' bodies were changed a great deal. They felt free from illness and benefited enormously. Because of this, no matter where he gave lectures, many people followed Teacher and listened to the series of lectures time and again. Only when they finally understood the Fa-principles that Teacher was imparting did they really start on their path of cultivation and move beyond their basic concerns of healing and fitness.

A relative of mine lived in Changchun City in the same area as Teacher. In the summer of 1992 he was suffering from intestinal adhesions and had to be sent to the hospital. The doctor said that it would be very hard to cure him with surgery because he had already had surgery twice before. Medicines had no effect on the condition, and all he could do was wait to die. His family members were very worried and looked everywhere for treatment. A Falun Gong practitioner from my relative's workplace told him, "There is a qigong master in Changchun. Master Li is giving lectures to teach the Fa and exercises. During the lectures many practitioners who suffered from difficult and complicated illnesses, and even critical illnesses, have fully recovered after being adjusted and purified by Master Li. Now the fourth class is over and Master Li is going to Beijing in two days." My relative asked this practitioner to beg Master Li to treat him. After this

practitioner explained the situation to Teacher, Teacher agreed to let the patient come to His home.

My relative's family took their patient by taxi to Teacher's home. Teacher was very welcoming. As He was talking to the patient, Teacher opened the window and moved His hand toward the area of the patient's ailment. He then grabbed the being that caused the sickness and threw it out the window. Then Teacher brought over a dish of fruit and gave the patient a banana to eat. The patient said, "I dare not. I haven't eaten anything for seven days." The practitioner immediately said, "Teacher wants you to eat, so just eat. Don't worry." After the patient ate some banana, he felt no pain. He ate some more and still felt no pain. At that moment my relative's wife understood and knelt down to thank Teacher for saving her husband's life. Teacher helped the woman to her feet. My relative tried to give Teacher money to express his thanks. Teacher said, "I don't want a single penny. Just go home and practice!" After he returned home, my relative could eat and drink normally and could also walk and ride his bicycle. With gratitude for Teacher, my relative's entire family attended the fifth lecture series that Teacher gave in Changchun City. After the lectures, my relative experienced great changes in his body and mind, and his understanding of the world also changed. This practitioner later devoted himself to assisting Teacher in promoting Dafa and saving more predestined people. On his own initiative he sent Dafa books to his hometown and helped more people to learn Falun Dafa. He practices Falun Dafa and firmly believes in Teacher, following Him on the path of cultivation.

In June 1993, Teacher gave the sixth lecture series in Changchun City. My relative picked up his younger sister from another city to attend the class. She suffered from heart problems, and it was very difficult for her to walk. Once again the practitioner from my relative's workplace explained the younger sister's situation to Teacher. The day before the class, Teacher came to my relative's home by taxi and adjusted and purified her body, which enabled her to walk with ease. Treatment in a hospital for her problem would have cost over 100,000 yuan, yet Teacher cured her for nothing. My relative's family was incredulous. Teacher said with smile, "Go to the hospital to check if you don't believe it!" With awe and gratitude for Teacher, his family took her to the hospital for a check-up. The hospital reported that her condition was cured, and everything was normal. My relative then brought his younger sister to attend Teacher's classes. After ten days of lectures, all her illnesses disappeared. When she went back home, she could care for herself and do some simple housework. She had saved over 100,000 yuan and had miraculously gotten well without any pain. Seeing this, her friends all praised Falun Gong saying, "Falun Gong is so miraculous!" They all expressed interest in listening to Teacher's lectures and practicing Falun Dafa. It was exactly as Teacher says, "Those who really have a predestined relationship and can enlighten will come one after another, entering the Dao and obtaining the Fa." ("Enlightenment" from *Essentials for Further Advancement*)

In late 1992 and in 1993, Teacher participated in the Oriental Health Expo in Beijing. During the Expo, Teacher voluntarily adjusted and purified the bodies of predestined people. By doing this He spread Falun Gong in society. After my relative heard that

Teacher was at the Expo, he brought his neighbor, who was suffering from cancer, along with other friends, to Beijing.



At the 1993 Beijing Oriental Health Expo, Master Li Hongzhi received the highest honor, the "Fringe Science Progress Award," and the Expo's "Special Gold Award." In addition, Master Li Hongzhi was named "Most Welcomed Qigong Master." Master Li received more awards than anyone else at the Expo.

During the Expo, Teacher performed many miracles. For example, the friend who suffered from cancer couldn't walk and had to be carried by his family to the Expo site. After being adjusted and purified by Teacher, he could walk right away. Another example was Sun Baorong, a woman from Beijing, who was disabled in a bus accident. She was in a hospital bed for a year. Her family carried her on their backs to the Expo. After being adjusted by Teacher, she miraculously stood up and was able to walk. From then on, no matter where Teacher gave classes, she followed and listened to Teacher's lectures. When Teacher gave the seventh lecture series in Changchun City, I saw her in good health and she looked very young. There was also a male practitioner in his thirties whose back was bent over at a 90-degree angle. After Teacher adjusted him on the spot, with a cracking sound in his vertebra the man straightened his back slowly and looked the same as anyone else. Teacher's Fa power and gong potency are incomparably miraculous. During the Expo, Teacher cured many such patients with critical illnesses and those who suffered from difficult and complicated diseases. He was very well received. As a result, Teacher was given the highest honor, the "Fringe Science Progress Award," and was named "Most Welcomed Qigong Master." Teacher donated all the income from His second lecture to the China Jianyi Yongwei Foundation, an organization administrated by the Ministry of Public Security that rewards people of conscience and high morals who voluntarily combat crime.



On December 27, 1993, the China Jianyi Yongwei Foundation conferred on Master Li Hongzhi an honorary certificate.

Ten years have passed in a flash. The things I've experienced, one after another, remain fresh in my memory. Teacher has been saving sentient beings with compassion and is protecting all predestined people. Teacher has done so much for us, yet He doesn't want any repayment, only that practitioners have a heart for cultivation. Although we have encountered great hazards on our cultivation path, they cannot shake our resolve to follow Teacher. Our belief has grown steadfast and firm.

In 1994, I was fortunate enough to first encounter the practice of Falun Dafa. I attended the seventh series of Master's lectures in Changchun City, Jilin Province. More than three thousand people attended the lecture series. Because of the large number, the lectures were divided into day and night classes, totaling ten days.

The first day we went by trolley bus. The bus stopped in the middle of our trip, so everyone had to get off and walk. The lecture was held in Jilin University's lecture hall, approximately three kilometers away. Time was of the essence. Because we all thought we were going to be late, we quickened our pace. One of the walkers was a patient who had a pinched nerve in his spine. He had been in Changchun for more than a month and had already spent over a thousand yuan. All his money was gone and he still hadn't been cured by the hospital. He had heard about Master's lecture and came with us. Talk about miracles! Even with his pain still burdening him, this patient was able to walk at the same pace as the rest of us. Soon his headache went away and his other symptoms disappeared. By the time he got to the class, all his symptoms had fully disappeared. As he walked, Master had helped him by purifying his body. After the ten lectures he was a completely healthy person.

During those days, after every class, the disciples would gather around Master in admiration. Master had extraordinary energy. He wore a grey suit and a white shirt and appeared very young. Master always smiled so kindly when conversing with students. After the end of each lecture, we would be hesitant to leave. We always wanted to stay by Master's side a bit longer, to see him a moment longer. Each time we waited until Master got into His car before we left the area around the hall.

Before noon on May 1, the hosts forwarded the requests of students asking if they could have a group photo taken with Master. Master agreed. So every student stood in line with other students from their area. Master then posed for photos with each group. When it was time for the group from the Bin River District to have their photo taken, there was a male student around 60 years old sitting down on a wooden stool in the front row. His hair was all white. Master came up to him and asked why he was sitting. The student replied that he couldn't stand very well. Master asked him to stand in the last row. When the photo session was over, Master went to that student, shook his hand, and told him to throw away his walking stick. Although he didn't realize it, his wife had already thrown the cane away. Master then told him to start walking forward. So, like a small child, he walked step by step. He walked around in circles in the hall with a smile on his face. From that day on, he did not need his cane to walk. He walked to the lecture hall, and he could take care of himself thereafter.

Incidents like these happened frequently.

Master said,

“I think that those who can listen to my lectures in person, I would say, honestly... you will realize in the future that this period of time is extremely precious.” (*Zhuan Falun*)

Indeed, through these extraordinary experiences, we saw our Master's great compassion, profound personality, and the forbearing heart of a deity. And because of these unforgettable experiences, I was given a boost to cultivate ever more diligently, walking every step of my path well and honoring my prehistoric vows.

26) Recalling Teacher's Lectures in Wuhan, China

Teacher visited Wuhan three times after He introduced Falun Gong to the public in 1992 and gave five nine-day lectures there. Many local practitioners were fortunate to have the opportunity to attend the Fa lectures. When practitioners recall that period of time, they feel very happy, special and wonderful. The practitioners who were there have shared the following experiences. We hope that more practitioners will write down their own experiences to testify to the greatness of our Teacher and Falun Dafa.

1. When Teacher came to Wuhan to lecture for the second time, Ms. Zhang brought her grandson, who was only a few years old. He was cross-eyed and looked strange. He was also very shy and didn't talk much. Before leaving home Grandma Zhang told him that he should be courteous if he met Teacher. When there was still some distance to go to get to the auditorium where the lectures were to be given, the boy suddenly freed his hand from his grandma's and rushed toward the auditorium. At that moment Teacher was just getting out of the car. The boy approached Teacher and greeted him saying, "Grandpa Li." Teacher smiled at him and stroked his head. From then on the boy's eyes were not crossed anymore. In addition, his third eye opened. The boy became a very handsome practitioner.

2. A woman in her 70s had a hunched back. She suffered so much that at times she did not want to go on living. When she had set out to attend the Fa lectures she had hoped to beg Teacher to treat her back. Teacher then said in His lecture,

“Some people were in great discomfort and would not move in their seats, waiting for me to step down from the podium to treat them. I would not do it.” (*Zhuan Falun*)

After hearing this, she felt disappointed. Nevertheless, she continued to go to the lectures and practice the exercises. Gradually she let go of her attachment to her condition. One day, before the lecture series was finished, she went to the park to practice the exercises with fellow practitioners. All of a sudden, she felt such an acute pain in her back that she lost consciousness. The other practitioners carried her back home. She lay in bed and soon saw Teacher's law body, followed by a fellow practitioner, enter her room. Teacher asked the practitioner to turn her over in the bed. She then saw Teacher's law body adjust her body. After some pain and a snapping sound, her dislocated spine was restored and she felt light and relaxed. The following day when she went to the park to practice the exercises, the other practitioners touched her back and found that her hunch had disappeared. Ever since then she has had a straight back and no longer suffered any pain.

3. During his lectures in Wuhan, Teacher took several practitioners with Him to go to Guiyuan Temple in Hanyang, Wuhan City. Inside the temple Teacher was busy getting rid of the bad beings in other dimensions - foxes, weasels, ghosts and snakes - when a child who had come with one of the practitioners saw through his third eye that the temple was full of monks who were all on their knees kowtowing to Teacher. After we studied the Fa, we enlightened to the fact that Teacher had saved all of the monks.

4. Practitioner Fang Yun (a pseudonym) of Wuhan accompanied Teacher to many places. One day they went to Wudang Mountain in Hubei Province. When their car reached the entrance to the mountain, Fang Yun saw deities lined up all over the mountainous area. All shiny and golden, the deities were in ancient clothing, each with a gold helmet and a suit of gold armor. A huge Buddha was standing in front, and all of them were making the same gesture toward Teacher. When Fang Yun asked what the gesture meant, Teacher answered that it was an expression of welcome.

5. Fang Yun also accompanied Teacher to Leshan in Sichuan Province. When their boat was approaching the Giant Buddha in Leshan, Fang Yun and another practitioner saw the Giant Buddha crying. Fang Yun said, "Teacher, when he saw you, he cried." When the boat passed the Giant Buddha, however, Teacher said, "Little Fang, come and have a look." When Fang Yun turned around, he saw that the Giant Buddha was smiling. Another practitioner asked Teacher, "Why would the Giant Buddha cry?" Teacher said, "The Giant Buddha was telling me that nowadays the people of the world no longer respect Buddha." Leshan's Giant Buddha has become a tourist trap and people step on the Buddha. He was worried about those people. Later on practitioners enlightened to the fact that the Giant Buddha smiled because he saw that Teacher was spreading the Fa in the world so that there was hope for humanity to be saved.

6. When Teacher was giving lectures in Wuhan, a practitioner and his family went to Wudang Mountain with Teacher. On their way, the practitioner's one-year-old daughter was very miserable. She was crying and vomiting. Teacher took the baby and carried her in his arms. The baby instantly stopped crying and throwing up. She looked comfortable and even smiled. However, Teacher himself vomited. The practitioner enlightened to the fact that Teacher bore all the karma for the baby.

7. In 1994 a practitioner from Wuhan, with help from a Beijing practitioner she had never met before, went to Harbin to attend a Fa lecture. She took her child, who suffered from serious kidney stone problems. On their way to the lecture they stayed at a hotel. Her child fell asleep, but the practitioner was not sleepy, so she began to read *Zhuan Falun* by the dim light coming in through the windows. The child slowly raised both hands to do the second exercise "Holding the Wheel in Front of the Head." The practitioner was not surprised and seemed to enlighten to something. After the first lecture in Harbin, her child dragged her by the hand and said, "Let's go to see Teacher," so they went toward the stage. As Teacher passed by, the practitioners were clapping their hands, and the child was smiling, jumping, and clapping as well. Teacher smiled at the child. After they had returned to the hotel by bus, the child suddenly cried out in pain and said, "Mommy, my leg is numb and very sore. I cannot stand any more." Then the child began to squat down, and the practitioner had to lift the child up. A while later, all of the child's symptoms disappeared. The following day Teacher said in His lecture,

"After the lecture yesterday, many of you felt that your entire body was light. Nonetheless, the very few people with serious illnesses went ahead and began to feel uncomfortable yesterday." (*Zhuan Falun*)

Hearing this, she realized that her child's symptoms the day before had actually been the elimination of karma. After the lecture, the child's severe illnesses were cured.

Many stories from Teacher's Fa lectures in Wuhan have inspired practitioners to be more diligent on their paths of validating the Fa. We must do well the three things Teacher asks us to do and we must live up to the expectations of Teacher's boundless benevolence and infinite grace.

27) Beijing Practitioners Recount Episodes of Teacher Imparting the Fa

Many practitioners in Beijing have been fortunate to have the opportunity to attend a Falun Dafa class taught by Teacher Li Hongzhi. While attending the class, everyone had their bodies purified and their minds cleansed. During the class, we heard many stories about Teacher. Some stories seemed like legends when they were told, but all of them are real. Reviewing these stories, we realize that we really do not know how many hardships Master has endured and how many tribulations Master has gone through in order to save us. We cannot just say, "Thank you" to such incredible grace. We should try our best to do well on our cultivation paths, achieve the standard, and become wholeheartedly good, which is the best gratitude we can offer to Master

1. In search of a genuine high-level master

One such experience took place in 1992. An elderly woman who lived in Guan County, Shandong Province had practiced some Taoist cultivation methods. She wanted to follow a genuine high-level master in order to become a qigong master someday. She went everywhere looking for a master, and one day someone introduced her to Mr. Li Hongzhi. She invited Teacher to give a Falun Dafa class.

Teacher was always frugal. After arriving, He changed hotels twice looking for a cheaper place to stay. He then asked whether He could stay in a student's home. The elderly woman invited Teacher to stay with her since she had an extra room in her house.

She imagined that a high-level master would be elderly, so she was surprised to find that Teacher Li was only about forty years old and looked as though He were only twenty. She couldn't help but have some doubts about Teacher. She prepared several dishes for supper, including both meat and vegetable dishes. She thought, "If he only eats the vegetables and not the meat, then he could indeed be a high level master. Otherwise he couldn't be one." When she saw that this master ate everything, the elderly lady doubted Teacher even more. Her heart sank.

After listening to the first lecture, the lady felt that what Teacher had was very profound. At end of the class she said to Teacher, "Young man! Don't talk too high. There are always higher beings and there are higher dimensions! Higher beings are listening!" Teacher didn't answer but just smiled.

When Teacher began to talk about the celestial eye in the second lecture of his Falun Dafa teaching, the elderly lady found the lecture even more profound. She thought, "It's no use even trying to say anything to him!" So she just kept quiet. After she had listened to all nine lectures, she thoroughly understood everything. She realized that she had been using low-level criteria to judge Teacher and that Falun Dafa was teaching people to cultivate one's mind or moral nature. The key to cultivation is to get rid of one's attachments, without any omission. She also came to realize that Teacher was indeed a genuine high-level master and that Falun Dafa was indeed a high-level cultivation practice.

2. Teacher saves a high-level cultivator

A woman attending the class held in Guan County had a daughter named Xiaolei. She was a pretty and kind-hearted child, but she had a low IQ. One day when the class ended, Xiaolei's mother had her say good-bye to Teacher. She said to Teacher, "My master is inside an ice lake." Nobody knew what the child was saying and thought that it was only nonsense from a child.

After the class had finished, Teacher went to visit Lingyan Temple with other people accompanying him. On their ride to the temple, Teacher made a motion with his hands when a Taoist cultivator, dressed in a purple robe and meditating, appeared by the roadside, his long white hair flying in the wind. Xiaolei's mother thought he was there to greet them. Teacher said, "He is not here to greet us. I have saved Xiaolei's master. He wasn't in an ice lake, but he was inside an ice palace." People then realized that Xiaolei wasn't an ordinary child.

On their way home, Xiaolei told her mother, "Mama, Mama, you are my treasure, Mother."

3. A gnome delivers water for Master

When Master and his assistants started to go up a hill, a woman suddenly approached them. She wore a white cloth on her head and carried a jug of water. She just followed the group and did not say a word. The assistants asked her if she was a water seller. She still did not say anything. They wanted to help her carry the water, but she would not let anyone drink her water except Master. She just followed them along the path over the hill. After they came down the hill, the woman suddenly disappeared. Master told everyone she was the gnome of that hill.

4. A man understands a serious issue after Master pats him just once

In 1993, a Beijing disciple's wife wanted to divorce him because he practiced Falun Gong. One day Master and he had a meal together. He lowered his head and pondered while eating, "How can I deal with it if I get divorced because I practice Falun Gong?" While he was thinking, Master came over and patted him once on his shoulder. He felt he understood everything immediately and was suddenly enlightened.

Later on Master said in class,

“Some couples almost get divorced because of disputes over qigong practice. Many people have not thought about why this situation takes place. If you ask your spouse later: 'Why do you get so upset if I practice qigong?' he or she cannot explain it and will really be out of reasons. 'Really, why did I become so angry and worked up at that time?' Actually, what's the matter? While one is practicing qigong, one's karma must be transformed. You will not gain without loss, and

what you lose are bad things. You must sacrifice.” (“Transformation of Karma” in *Zhuan Falun*)

5. By not pursuing a cure for her "illness," a woman gets well

One practitioner attended the thirteenth class, held in Beijing. In that class, Master told everyone that Falun Gong is not for healing illnesses.

However, this practitioner had come to the class with the intention of have her illnesses healed. When she practiced another qigong system before, a snake possessed her. She did not tell Master. She also did not give up the thought of healing her illness. When the class was over, she did not move in her seat, thinking, "I will just stay here and not leave, and I will see if you (Master) can heal my illness or not." She thought Master would come to ask about her illness if she did this. However, Master did not pay any attention to her and left.

The next day, Master said in class,

“Some people were in great discomfort and would not move in their seats, waiting for me to step down from the podium to treat them. I would not do it. If you cannot even pass this test, how can you still practice cultivation in the future when you encounter many big tribulations?” (“The Issue of Pursuit” in *Zhuan Falun*)

He also said that he could clean up practitioners' bodies of all bad things.

Later on she gradually understood some of the principles Master taught. She said to herself, “I do not want to have this bad thing (snake possession).” Master did not do anything obvious to treat her, but her illness was gone.

6. "He has deformed his Law Wheel"

At the end of 1993, Ms. Zhang Liying went to attend classes held by Master in the lecture hall of Beijing's No. 2 Artillery Army Base.

A young man sat next to her. The moment he saw her, the young man told her that her legs had undergone surgery before. She was surprised, as it was only a small operation done many years ago, and she wore very thick pants, so how could he know? When she asked, she found out that his celestial eye had been opened by practicing another type of qigong.

During the class, the young man often told her, “This teacher is extraordinary! There are tens of thousands of golden lights behind Him! It is not just us that are listening to the lectures in this conference room,” he said while pointing to the ceiling of the hall, “but a group of people in ancient attire and a group of people in modern suits are sitting there. They all are listening very respectfully and attentively.”

After the class, the young man told her, "This teacher explains things more clearly than any other teacher I have ever seen. But I have practiced my qigong for many years and have worked very hard on that. I cannot give it up and I have to continue."

At the next day's class, Zhang Liying heard Master say,

“Some do not listen although I explained it this way; he still practices the other qigong after returning home, and he has deformed his Law Wheel.”

7. Deafness and hunchback disappear

In January 1994, when Sun Xiulan was in her 70s, she attended Master's classes held in Tianjin.

She had had typhoid fever at a very young age and became deaf as a consequence. Many years of hard labor had also given her a severe hunchback.

Because of the deafness, she could not hear anything when Master began the class. She thought, "What is the teacher talking about? I cannot hear anything!" While she was worrying, Master said, "Someone cannot hear, I will let her hear now." After Master finished the sentence, she could hear. She listened very carefully, and every one of Master's sentences entered her heart. The more she listened, the more she wanted to listen. When the class was over, a strange feeling came over her while she was looking around, so she asked students nearby, "Have I grown taller?" The other students told her, "You have not grown taller, but your back is straight now."

8. Female reporters could not bother Master

When the classes were over, many reporters wanted to take pictures with Master. Some female reporters wanted to hold Master by the arm. Ms. Sun Xiulan saw clearly from far away that Master did not do anything to embarrass them, but he also did not allow them to do anything inappropriate. Every time they tried to hold Master's arm, Master just stood still without pulling his arms away, and every time they simply failed to grab hold of his arms.

9. "We are all what we are because of a karmic connection"

In May 1994, Ms. Sun Xiulan attended classes again in Changchun. Someone else had occupied her seat when she went to the class, so she found a small stool and sat right in the middle in front of the first row. Master took a look at her and said with a smile, "We are all what we are because of a karmic connection."

Some students who were eager to see more of Master often waited at the entrance, but Master always entered and exited the conference room from an unexpected place. We now understand that Master does not pursue either fame or profit and does not allow students to become overly attached to Him. Sun Xiulan never waited by the door, but she

always met Master by chance. Master would say with a smile, "We are all what we are because of a karmic connection."

10. Working hard, Teacher forgets the Chinese New Year

Just before the 1994 Chinese New Year, Master held the first Fa lecture series in Jinan City, Shandong Province. One day after the lecture, a Beijing assistant's wife, who was also a practitioner, brought Teacher some dumplings. Teacher asked, "What day is today?" She replied, "Today is Chinese New Year's Eve." Teacher then realized that the New Year was coming and shared His dumplings with the volunteer workers for dinner.

The Chinese New Year (Chinese Spring Festival) is the most important holiday in China. New Year's Eve is traditionally the most important day of the year. Family members gather and have dinner together. Teacher, though, was so busy offering us salvation that He forgot about the New Year's holiday.

11. A lesson learned from carelessly using supernormal abilities for personal gain

In June 1994, Teacher gave the second Fa lecture series in Jinan City. One day after class, Fu Shulian made a pot of tea with boiling water. With the tea pot in hand, Fu Shulian, Fu Rong (a pseudonym), and another practitioner walked along the street. When they reached an intersection, they stopped at a traffic light. Fu Shulian, a veteran practitioner, knew how to use her supernormal abilities. She asked Fu Rong, "Fu Rong, would you like to try to stop that car with your supernormal abilities?" Fu Rong spoke, "Stop" without any hesitation. As soon as the word came out of her mouth, the car suddenly stopped. Fu Rong thought that it was just a coincidence, so she shouted again, "Stop" and another car stopped as she spoke. With a doubt still in her mind, she continued shouting, "Stop." As a result, another car stopped and then another. Fu Rong finally had to believe in her supernormal abilities. In the meantime, she felt something was not right, thinking, "I must have done a bad thing." Fu Shulian and the other practitioner, on the other hand, were very excited and said, "Now we can cross the street." As the two crossed the street, Fu Rong followed behind like a child who had made a mistake.

After they got on the bus and it started moving, the bus suddenly screeched to a halt. Fu Shulian fell down, and the pot of hot tea struck her on the head, leaving her with a bruise and the tea all over her. The other practitioner bumped into the seat in front of her and was in quite a bit of pain. Someone stepped on Fu Rong's foot. All the other passengers were unhurt. Fu Shulian, who had urged Fu Rong to use her supernormal abilities to stop the car, was hurt the most, and Fu Rong, who realized her mistake right afterwards, was hurt the least.

When the three of them got off the bus, Fu Rong started laughing after she saw Fu Shulian with a bruise on her head and water and tealeaves all over her clothes. Fu Shulian suddenly realized what happened and said, "How can you laugh? This is karmic retribution for the bad things that we did."

They believed absolutely what Teacher had said, that after the lecture everyone would have supernormal abilities, but they should not be used to disrupt ordinary people's lives. If they were used inappropriately, one's xinxing would fall or one's supernormal abilities would be blocked. The practitioners understood that what they had done was going against the traffic rules. Stopping other people's cars for their own convenience had led to their injuries. Nevertheless, Teacher was still there to protect them because the hot tea did not burn Fu Shulian.

12. "Go home to do true cultivation"

Fu Shulian realized her mistake. When she returned to the class, her bruise was gone. Then she became attached to the fact that Teacher could cure her illness. She mentioned to Fu Rong and other practitioners, "I have to follow Master wherever he goes. If I follow Him, my illnesses will be cured. No matter how hard the situation is I must follow Teacher wherever he goes."

When the class began, Teacher started His lecture by saying,

“There is a veteran practitioner who has already understood my lecture, but she still follows me wherever I go. It will not work if you merely follow me but don't actually cultivate. It would be better to go home to do true cultivation.”

Fu Shulian was surprised. After the class she could not help but ask, "How did Teacher know?"

13. "Who has been doing this kind of thing? Only the two of you, right?"

There is a mountain near Jinan City called Thousand-Buddha Mountain with a ten-thousand-Buddha cave and many grottos and statues. Fu Rong and her classmate were attending Teacher's lectures, and after one class was over, her classmate took her to the Thousand-Buddha Mountain to burn incense and kowtow to worship the Buddha.

As soon as the classmate saw a Buddha statue, she kowtowed to it and said to Fu Rong, "There really are Buddhas on them. I feel they are absorbing my energy. Come kowtow to them, please."

When Fu Rong knelt down on the mat, it felt cold and hard like cement and hurt her knees. She quickly stood up.

In the next lecture, Teacher said to the class,

“You may worship Buddha, but you cannot pray to a Buddha. If you must burn incense and kowtow, I neither oppose nor support it. Who has been doing this kind of thing? Only the two of you, right?”

From studying the Fa, they then understood that a Buddha should give off energy, but only a demon would absorb it. If we don't follow Teacher's instructions, it is really dangerous!

14. "Somebody is practicing the Falun Standing Stance with her hands and legs shaking from fatigue, but her mind is not at rest"

At the Jinan lectures, Fu Rong sat in the audience behind Teacher. One day before the class, everyone was practicing the Falun Standing Stance, Fu Rong included.

Fu Rong's life had been a very hard one. She was employed as an accountant, and her boss had tried to make her forge his accounts. She was honest and refused to comply. As a result her boss stopped paying her wages and dismissed her. Since she was a beginner at Falun Dafa practice, her hands and legs were shaking from fatigue as she did the Falun Standing Stance. At the same time she was thinking, "Why is my boss so bad? He took advantage of me. If I develop supernatural abilities, I will punish him!"

In the following lecture, Teacher talked about unknowingly practicing an evil cultivation way. Teacher said,

“Somebody was practicing the Falun Standing Stance with her hands and legs shaking from fatigue, yet her mind was not at rest and she was thinking, ‘My manager treats me so badly, why can't I develop supernatural abilities? If I develop supernatural abilities, I will punish him!’”

After the class, Fu Rong asked her classmate, “How could Teacher know what I was thinking?” The classmate said, “Before the class, while you were practicing holding the wheel, Teacher passed just behind you while coming to correct the students' movements.”

They then understood that, even though others hurt us, we must still have compassion for them and not be angry with them, let alone retaliate. If a person harbors evil intentions, he will be unknowingly practicing an evil cultivation way. When certain individuals from the Chinese Communist Party fabricated lies claiming that Falun Gong encouraged people to be cruel and that Teacher predicted the end of the world, they intentionally distorted the truth.

15. A lay Buddhist single-mindedly practices Dafa

Puzhi (a nickname) used to be a lay Buddhist. His family members practiced Falun Gong, and he was drawn to the class to learn about it. He listened to Teacher with the intent of judging Falun Gong based on his understanding of Buddhism.

He attended the second series of lectures in Jinan City. In the beginning he continually judged what Master said against his scanty knowledge of Buddhism. At this time Master said,

“Some lay Buddhists have also come. You cannot attain anything if you come with the intention of only giving it a try. The monks in temples have a difficult time saving themselves, not to mention if you are an amateur Buddhist! If I cannot save you, nobody can save you. If you want to practice Falun Gong, you must practice it wholeheartedly.”

These words shocked his heart. He began to set his mind to truly listening to the Fa, and he finally understood that this really was the greatest cultivation way!

After he switched to Falun Dafa cultivation, his former Buddhist companions all rose up against him with vicious words, but they could not shake his belief.

After July 20, 1999, when the persecution began, he was harassed in various ways because he had been the contact person at a Falun Gong practice site. But he has been steadfast in his belief, with a calm and peaceful heart the entire time. Many practitioners observed how he endured and said, "If he refuses to be 'transformed,' I will not be transformed; if he becomes transformed, I will not be able to persist." Later on many of these "observing" practitioners could not withstand the persecution and gave up the practice under brainwashing and torture. Puzhi, however, still remained steadfast in his belief.

16. We put down our fans and the breeze blew gently

Jinan City in northern China is famous for its terrible heat. In the summer, it feels like an oven. During the second session of Master's lectures in Jinan, the audience felt very hot and could not help but fan themselves constantly. That day, Master said, “Why don't you all put down your fans.” We all then put down our fans. All of sudden, we felt a cool breeze. We were moved and clapped our hands.

The next day, Master said,

“Yesterday I asked you to put down your fans. People with good enlightenment quality put down their fans and all felt the breeze. But some people still did not listen and continued waving their fans. The more they fanned the hotter they felt... Practitioners should welcome suffering and hardship when they find it. You want to practice but you could not even endure such a tiny bit of hardship?”

17. Master shows concern for practitioners' safety

After the Jinan lecture series was over, Master advised practitioners, "People who plan to travel by plane should change to take trains." Some practitioners asked if everybody who was going to fly had to take trains instead. Master replied that only the people who would fly from Jinan to Dalian had to do so. It turned out that the flight from Jinan to Dalian ran into a severe storm.

Many of the practitioners who had attended the Jinan lectures had planned to fly to Dalian to catch Master's next lecture. After seeing the outcome, practitioners realized that Master had predicted that the evil would try to interfere to stop people from learning the Fa, so Master gave the warning to protect practitioners.

18. Master turns down offers from some people with money

After the Jinan lecture session, Master went to Dalian by boat. All the way to Dalian, five dragons were playing in the river to welcome Master. Practitioners who were with Master were very excited to witness the scene.

After the Dalian lecture series, many rich people offered Master rides with the intention of asking Master to personally treat their illnesses. Master refused them all. Gao Qiuju, who later became an assistant at the Dalian assistance center, said, "Aren't we supposed to raise our level and advance together?" Master smiled and then took a ride with her.

On the way back, rain poured down so badly that Gao Qiuju could not see the road clearly. The situation was quite dangerous. Master then began turning the great Falun. The sky cleared ahead of the car, allowing safe passage, but behind the car the rain fell as hard as ever.

19. What Teacher has borne for practitioners

By the end of 1994, Teacher took the trouble to come to Harbin to teach the Fa. During one of the lectures Teacher coughed.

On returning to the dormitory, Fu Rong thought, "How come our Teacher also coughed?" Jing Rong, who was sharing Fu Rong's room, thought, "Does Teacher also have karma?" During the next lecture Teacher answered the question without anyone asking it. "Someone thought I also have karma. I don't have karma! All these are just something extra."

Fu Rong instantly understood. In giving lectures, Teacher said that we had too much karma and with that much karma we could not cultivate, so Teacher was helping us to eliminate half of our karma. Yet, even the remaining half is still too large for us to bear. It is divided into numerous portions at different stages of our cultivation, which will be used to upgrade our xinxing. Actually, the "half of the karma" that Teacher eliminates for us is borne by Teacher himself!

With the development of our cultivation, especially after July 20, 1999, all of us understand that Teacher has not only borne the half of our karma but also the remaining karma that has been divided into numerous portions at different stages of our cultivation once our xinxing has reached the standards at different levels. As a matter of fact, our merciful Teacher has borne for us everything we have done in the past!

20. "That book is a fake and you have bought it"

A high school teacher named Zhao from Shunyi County in Beijing bought a book called *Huangdi Neijing* on his way to the ice-hockey stadium where Teacher was giving a Fa lecture. It just so happened that in this particular lecture Teacher was discussing, "Placement of the Mysterious Pass." When talking about the ancient books Teacher said that it was hard for those books to guide people to cultivate any more. Teacher said, "Now a lot of books that have been published are fake. Even that copy of *Huangdi Neijing* is a fake but you have bought it." The practitioners who had gone to the Fa lecture with Mr. Zhao were all shocked. After the lecture they all said, "Even though you hid the book in your bag Teacher still found out!"

Mr. Zhao said, "That is not all! I practiced another qigong and my third eye was opened. When Teacher talked about the 'third eye,' I used a method from the other qigong to watch. Teacher said from the platform, 'We are here to teach Falun Gong. If you want to practice other exercises, just leave here and you can do them.'"

21. Why not try to save the dying?

At the Fa lectures in Harbin an unexpected thing happened.

Before one lecture, two people carried in a corpse and asked Teacher to revive it. They made trouble for a long time before they left. That day the lecture had to be postponed because so many students saw what had happened.

After the lecture started Teacher said,

"Here during the lecture I will not only talk about the good things but also the bad things. Just now an old man died. He was very sick and traveled here from Jinzhou. His son and son-in-law tried to send him to the hospital but he refused and insisted on coming here. The old man died on the way and his son and his son-in-law carried the corpse to me and requested me to save him. If he still had breath in him I could help to save him. However, he died a long time ago. If I bring his life back, wouldn't it damage the status of everyday people? His son and son-in-law are both Falun Gong practitioners. They pulled off the Falun buttons from their clothes and threw them to the ground and said, 'What kind of qigong master is that. On seeing someone was dying he did not try to save him.' I feel very sad that my students would do something like that."

When Jiang's regime began to persecute Falun Gong, this incident was also added to the 1,400 cases fabricated by the Jiang regime to discredit Falun Gong, saying that our Teacher "did not try to save the dying." However, we are all witnesses. It was a corpse, not a live person. The Chinese proverb "Not trying to save the dying" doesn't mean "not trying to save the dead."

22. Teacher advised veteran practitioners to think about new students

After the Fa lecture in Harbin, Teacher planned to give a lecture that carried energies. Many veteran practitioners wanted to buy a ticket. Teacher said,

“The veteran practitioners should not go. You have already attended a lot of lectures. If you still want to go then you would prevent many others [from obtaining] the Fa.”

As a result many veteran practitioners gave up their original plan in order to give the opportunities to new students.

23. Teacher calms a violent storm

Hui Ming went to Teacher's Fa lectures in Zhengzhou City. When Teacher was giving a lecture a violent storm came out of nowhere. The ceiling of the meeting hall leaked in several places. It also caused a blackout, so Teacher could not continue his lecture.

Teacher performed big hand signs. Twenty minutes later the wind died out, the rain stopped and the electricity came back. Teacher smiled and continued to teach the Fa.

At the same time, Hui Ming's husband (also a Falun Dafa practitioner) had a dream at his home in Beijing. He saw Teacher fighting with a black water monster. When the monster found it was no match for Teacher, it jumped into the water. Teacher chased it into the water. After a while Teacher walked out of the water with the dead water monster in hand and threw it onto the shore.

After the Fa lecture Hui Ming walked out of the meeting hall and found that the damage outside was much worse than she had expected. Water was running everywhere, big trees that a man could barely put his arms around were uprooted. Nothing, however, could stop Teacher from teaching the Fa and saving sentient beings.

Under the pressure of persecution and facing an onslaught of slanderous propaganda, some practitioners have entertained wrong thoughts about Teacher and some have even disrespected Teacher. The reason we shared these stories is to make it clear that the greatness of our Teacher is beyond description! What Teacher said in *Zhuan Falun* is the genuine Way!

Some of the stories that were told seemed like fairy tales. I came to realize, however, that they were all true. We all realized how much Teacher had suffered and endured in order to save us. Our gratitude cannot be expressed with words. Our way of repaying Teacher is to strive ahead diligently so as to meet the standard of a Falun Dafa practitioner and to be compassionate towards others at all times.

Our Teacher has the divine power to eliminate all the evil and demons, and all the mighty virtue to be respected by the gods in all levels of the universe. If we come across a tribulation we must look inside ourselves to find the part that still has not reached the standards of Dafa. Please do not listen to the vicious lies created by the evil and do not

use your concepts to judge the moral character of our Teacher, because no life in the universe is able to do so. No one is able to describe the broad-mindedness, selflessness, nobleness and greatness of our Teacher!

28) Recalling the Days When Master Taught the Fa in Tianjin

By Liu Yi, a practitioner living in New Zealand

On January 17, 1994, Teacher began the first in a series of Fa lectures in Tianjin. The whole course, consisting of ten classes spread out over nine consecutive days, was held in Tianjin People's Hall. To bring the time and cost down to a minimum, Teacher combined two of the lectures and delivered them on a Sunday. During the first nine classes, Teacher lectured on the Fa and taught the exercises. On the last day, Teacher answered questions from the students. The fee was 50 yuan for new students and 35 yuan for students who had attended the course previously. On average, new students paid five yuan per class. I remember that about a month earlier, I had had to pay 10 yuan to watch a movie in the same hall. By comparison, we can see that the fees were very low.

As Teacher lectured during those nine days, I was quite moved, for I finally understood why humans exist on the earth. Teacher's lectures truly changed my outlook towards life and the course of my life, and I have since followed the path of cultivation, the way to return to my true self. I can vividly recall four incidents that impressed me the most during those nine days:

The first incident was on Sunday when group photographs were taken with Teacher. I did not know beforehand that Teacher wanted to have the photographs taken before the lecture that day. When I arrived, everyone was already there. People gathered in small groups of seven or eight, and some in groups of twenty or thirty. As soon as one group was ready for the camera, Teacher then walked across. Although there were over a thousand people divided into many groups, Teacher did not stop smiling once or show any signs of impatience. At first, I thought of taking a photo with Teacher as well, but then I thought, "Hasn't Teacher said that his law bodies are with us all the time? I don't think it is necessary." Because of that, I regret that I missed out on an opportunity to have a photograph taken with Teacher.

The second thing that impressed me was when Teacher demonstrated to us the greater hand gestures at the end of the lecture on the last day. When I saw that, I felt so good inside, yet I could not describe the feeling with words.

The third incident was also at the end of the last lecture, when one student presented Teacher with a banner. The student said he had come from northern China, where the hospital had diagnosed him with terminal cancer. Then he came across Falun Gong through an acquaintance, and this was the second time he had attended Teacher's lectures. His whole family went up on to the stage to present Teacher with the banner. As soon as he got on the stage, he cried out excitedly, "Gone, gone, all my illnesses are gone!" Loud applause came from the audience. The man then gave a self-introduction. After the introduction, the banner was presented and photographs were taken. The audience then gave another big round of applause.

Of all the incidents, the most unforgettable came at the end of the second to last lecture, when Teacher taught us the exercise Strengthening Divine Powers. I found an empty seat,

where I could sit with folded legs, then closed my eyes and started to meditate the way Teacher showed us. I did not know why I suddenly opened my eyes, but when I did I saw Teacher standing right in front of me, about a meter away, smiling at me. The kind expression on his face was beyond description. When he saw me opening my eyes he gave me another smile, then turned around and walked down the stairs.

Every time I recall Teacher's smile, I feel that in all the years that have since passed, I have not done my best to repay Teacher for his merciful salvation.

As I write this article, I cannot help my tears from falling. I only know that I must do better on the three things Teacher has asked of us, so as not to let Him down.

29) Recalling Teacher's Lectures on His Second Visit to Tianjin City

By Liu Yi from Wellington, New Zealand

On March 14, 1994, Teacher went to Tianjin City to give lectures for a second time. The lectures were given in the Bayi Auditorium in Tianjin City, which could accommodate more than 1,100 people. I heard from a practitioner who came with Teacher that Teacher already had a full schedule for the year, but He still managed to find time for these lectures because He had received numerous invitations from Tianjin.

It was the second time that Teacher lectured in Tianjin, and people there already had a positive impression of Dafa. Many people came to hear the lectures, and among them were several hundred practitioners from Beijing. There were so many attendees that many Tianjin practitioners couldn't get a ticket to enter the auditorium. On the first day many of them stood in the yard outside the auditorium and didn't want to leave. The people on duty told Teacher about their situation. Then Teacher found some time in the morning to give one more lecture especially for these people. After the lecture and before they left, many practitioners saw Teacher leave from the side gate of the auditorium while they were still in the auditorium yard. The practitioners crowded around Teacher, took out their Dafa books, and asked Teacher to sign them. It was very crowded and hectic. An elderly practitioner from Tianjin said to the crowd, "Teacher is tired now. He is going to give another lecture tonight. Please give Him some time to have a rest." But the practitioners wouldn't let go of this precious chance. Teacher said to them, "Please wait in a line and I will sign for you one by one." He then started to sign the books for the practitioners. I was close by at the time, and I could sense Teacher's immense compassion.

Teacher was also invited by the People's Broadcasting Station of Tianjin City to introduce Falun Gong to the public on a hotline program. He answered questions telephoned in from audience members. This was a very successful program.

30) When I Saw Teacher

I am a farmer. I would have never dreamed of being so lucky as to have attended the Falun Gong lectures given by Teacher Li Hongzhi.

My home is in a remote, small village in Hubei Province, and I went to school for only a few years. Later, I started practicing Zen Buddhism. Because I had no real Fa to guide me, all I knew was to just sit cross-legged. Having practiced for eighteen years, I experienced little improvement, and I eagerly anticipated a sage's appearance.

One day in the first half of 1994, a friend told me that Falun Gong's teacher, Mr. Li Hongzhi, would soon go to Guangzhou City in Guangdong Province to give lectures on the true Buddha Law. I also learned that this lecture would be the last one given. I realized that this was what I was looking for. There would be no more chances after this class, so I had to grasp this opportunity. Without hesitation, I took a little money with me and packed a change of clothes. I was then on my way to Guangzhou.

When I got to the Guangzhou class, I found that since this was the last lecture series, many people had come from all around the country. It was very crowded both inside and outside the lecture hall, and many people stood in the hallways. I believe there were more than three thousand people present. Although so many people attended, there was no noise at all during Teacher's lectures. What I heard was only Teacher's lecture, explaining the profound in simple terms. Teacher spoke in a kind and informal fashion, like a good rain after a long drought, soaking everyone's heart. What impressed me the most was that Teacher pointed out clearly in his lectures that one must cultivate his heart and increase his virtue according to the principles of "Truthfulness, Compassion, Forbearance" if he wants to increase his gong. During the time that Teacher was giving lectures, I saw in person that Teacher always thought of practitioners and the hosts who organized the class, and treated every student and attendee like a kind father. Teacher was never late to the lecture room, and he never casually extended the lecture time. When it was necessary to extend the lecture time, he asked for the hosts' permission. Teacher ate the same kind of meals as the students and stayed in the same kind of room as the students. I felt so lucky that I had attained this Fa that emphasizes virtue. I was confident that this was the Teacher I was looking for. At that time, I started on my journey of practicing Falun Dafa.

There was another thing that I'll never forget. On the last day of the class, Teacher posed for a photo with us. When I saw that I was the only farmer among many people from the cities, I felt inferior and kept backing up to the rear row when the picture was taken. It seems that Teacher saw my heart from a distance, because after the pictures were taken, Teacher came up to me and held my hand firmly, like a kind father, and said to me, "I knew you were from the countryside. To attain the Fa, you have traveled a long way..." I can't remember all the other words because I was so happy. Teacher's hand was warm. When I held Teacher's hand I felt a warm stream going down from the top of my head and spreading all over my body. At that moment, I realized that I had met a person who was from beyond this world and from a very high level of cultivation. My Teacher is so marvelous! I studied Zen Buddhism for eighteen years and never once experienced a

sensation like this. After this experience, however, I felt more solid in my belief in Teacher and Dafa. I felt very happy and lucky that I had finally found Teacher. Furthermore, I was shaken by Teacher's boundless kindness and down-to-earth manner.

Whenever I recall the things Teacher did that moved me, and when I look carefully at Teacher's picture with us, I am choked with tears. Because of my solid belief in Teacher and Dafa, like all other practitioners, I have followed Teacher and cultivated by enduring the hardships and tribulations in all the years since.

31) Seeing Teacher in Person: "Continue Cultivating with Renewed Diligence and Vitality"

Recently, there have been many practitioners writing about their encounters with Teacher. I am moved to tears when I read them. It's now almost the twelfth anniversary of the great dissemination of Falun Dafa. During these last twelve years, Teacher's mighty grace has remained omnipresent. I am relating here my past experience with Teacher, for the mutual encouragement of fellow practitioners, as well as to offer another testimony to Teacher's pure nature.

I first saw Teacher during the Falun Dafa workshop that was held from August 20 through August 27, 1994 in Yanji City, Jilin Province. At that time, I was just beginning cultivation, and I was full of modern people's complicated, conventional thinking. I had heard from a friend that Falun Gong was really good, so I was curious and took the train from Changchun City to Yanji City. I remember noticing, while waiting at the Yanji train station for the bus, that so many people from all over the country had come to attend this workshop, and I was amazed at their unbridled enthusiasm. Teacher's workshop was divided into ten separate lectures, each of which lasted three hours. I remember paying 50 yuan for admission. Seven yuan were later returned to me, which brought the total cost of the ten lectures to only 43 yuan. After every lecture, Teacher would instruct us in the exercises. As we practiced the newly learned exercises, Teacher would slowly walk around the entire stadium, correcting our movements. That stadium must have accommodated up to a thousand people, but everyone was so quiet, and I could sense Teacher's soft gaze falling on each of us. Every day before class began, many veteran practitioners would stand outside the stadium awaiting Teacher's arrival. At the time, I never realized just how precious this time was! During the final lecture, I noticed many fellow practitioners who were of Korean ethnicity, wearing their colorful ethnic clothing. After answering all of the students' questions, Teacher gave a sincere speech, and then He suddenly performed a series of hand signs. At that precise moment, my heart felt like something was pinching it. My eyes became warm and tears flowed as if on their own. I couldn't explain why I was so touched. My immediate thought was that from now on, I would have a Teacher.

After returning to Changchun, I studied the Fa and exchanged experiences with many veteran practitioners who lived there. I improved very quickly, and significant changes occurred in my body in terms of improved health. At a Changchun City experience sharing conference of a thousand practitioners in November 1994, a fellow practitioner recalled that during the August workshop in Yanji City, she had observed with her celestial eye how Teacher had purified our bodies and that Faluns were descending upon everyone like snowflakes. When I heard this, I was moved to tears as I realized how much I had benefited from Teacher, even though I wasn't fully aware of it at the time.

On December 31, 1994 in Dalian City, I saw Teacher for the second time. By this time, I knew clearly that I was a true practitioner. When Teacher appeared in the stadium, the entire crowd of more than six thousand people gave a thundering applause. Again, tears ran uncontrollably down my face. At this conference, Teacher lectured for over three

hours. Having just finished another workshop in Guangzhou City two days earlier, on December 29, Teacher had come to Dalian almost immediately afterwards without any rest. According to the records, upon invitation from local qigong research groups and organizations, Teacher traveled around the country and taught a total of fifty-four workshops, each lasting around ten days. Altogether, tens of thousands of people have attended them. On average, there were one or two workshops held each month during those two short years. It's impossible to imagine how much hardship Teacher must have endured! After 1995, there were no more opportunities for most of the Falun Dafa practitioners in China to see Teacher in person. Meanwhile, the great dissemination of Falun Dafa had begun overseas.

On July 26, 1998, Teacher came to Changchun to lecture and answer questions for eight hundred local and regional assistants from all over Jilin Province. Most people had not known that Teacher would be coming. Many of them had never seen Teacher before, while others had not seen Him in nearly four years. When He appeared in the stadium, tides of applause began all at once. The applause had no distinguishable rise and fall, no pattern or gaps. It was mingled with practitioners' tears, happiness, surprise and infinite gratitude. The applause lasted for a very long time; such as I had never experienced in my life. Teacher asked staff assistants to stack two chairs, one atop the other, after which He sat on them and said, "Today I mainly want to see all of you. Many people also want to see me, so today I sit little higher." That was exactly what everyone truly wanted; Teacher knew our each and every thought. Then He began lecturing as the entire field was enveloped by great compassion. That feeling was indescribable. Filled with happiness and serenity, nobody had impure thoughts. The way Teacher's chairs were stacked, it was impossible for Him to lean back. The lecture table was so low that Teacher could not lean on His elbows. Instead, His arms were straightened against the table. Teacher was definitely not comfortable. Nevertheless, Teacher lectured nonstop for four hours. Some of the practitioners' questions were really inappropriate. They didn't sound like the questions a real assistant would ask. Everyone was worried and a little upset, but Teacher patiently answered all of the questions. Under the influence of His field, everyone's inadequacies seemed obvious, yet everyone was filled with complete humility. After the initial session of four hours, Teacher suggested that we take a ten-minute break. As He stepped down from the podium, fellow practitioners encircled Him, asking more questions. Before Teacher's tall stature, we all seemed like little kids. Surrounded, Teacher stood still and answered a few questions, wearing a smile. Then He went back up to the podium and continued to answer questions for yet another hour. During the entire five hours, Teacher didn't have a single drop of water, nor did He rest for even one minute.

At the end of that day, Teacher said, "I hope everyone will continue cultivating with renewed diligence and vitality."

32) Recalling Happier Times

By Jing Lian, a Dafa practitioner in Changchun

As we approach the twelfth anniversary of Teacher introducing and spreading the Fa, I would like to recount the wonderful times when Teacher was with us personally. I would like to write about a few of these experiences so that fellow practitioners can share in my happiness.

Teacher's Lecture "Notes"

When the third Falun Dafa class was held in Changchun City, the organizer assigned me the duty of filling up Teacher's water glass. I felt much honored to be by Teacher's side so often. On the first day of the lecture, as soon as Teacher walked into the entrance of the Town Hall everyone stood up and welcomed our most respected Teacher with thunderous applause. Everyone's gaze was fixed on Teacher as He went up to the podium. Teacher waved at us while smiling, and then He had everyone sit down and listen to the lecture.

While I filled up Teacher's water glass, I saw Him take out a piece of paper from the breast pocket of His suit. The paper was filled with characters of different sizes and all kinds of signs that looked like symbols. I stared at the paper and tried to read it. However, I could not decipher any of it. That piece of paper was the complete "lecture notes" used by Teacher to fully expound on the Fa. During the 10 days of the class duration, except for the last day when Teacher answered the students' questions, those were the only notes I ever saw Teacher use to give the Fa lectures. At the time, I did not understand how Teacher could give such an extremely high-level, in-depth, comprehensive Fa lecture using only one piece of paper as an outline.

Later, through studying the Fa and cultivating, I came to understand. Dafa belongs to Teacher and the Fa is in Teacher's heart. The "notes" were just one manifestation of Teacher's boundless wisdom.

Overcoming Interference

During one class session, we came across some interference in the form of a power outage. The practitioner who was taking care of the tape recording suddenly came up with a great idea. He loaded a few batteries into the recorder, and then used it as an amplifier to broadcast the lecture.

The meeting hall held 1,000 people. Everyone was very quiet. Teacher remained very calm and composed. He continued to lecture on the Fa as if nothing had happened. Teacher's voice came through loud and clear and echoed throughout the hall, just as well as before the power outage. Teacher eliminated the interference while lecturing, and about 20 minutes later the power came back on.

Staff members of the Town Hall remarked, "The power was out, but the lecture did not stop. By using the tape recorder as an amplifier, the voice was still so clear, and everyone was quiet. This kind of thing has never happened before. It is so amazing!"

Teacher Chooses a Practice Site for Us

Practitioners from Teacher's hometown have received special care from Teacher. This is the great fortune of Changchun practitioners.

After the third Falun Dafa class in Changchun concluded, a few of our practitioners decided to set up a practice site. After checking out several places that we considered suitable, we found that there were already people practicing some other morning exercises there. While we were a little worried about finding a place, our most respected Teacher selected a different practice site for us. The practice site was smooth and flat, the environment was nice, and it could hold even more people than the sites we had considered. After it was set up, the number of people coming to our practice site increased day by day. Within one year, the number of people practicing there increased from a few dozen to a few hundred.

During the first two years that Teacher introduced Falun Dafa to the public, whenever Teacher was in Changchun City, He would go to each practice site and personally instruct practitioners to study the Fa, improve their xinxing, and practice the exercises. One morning, while practitioners were practicing the exercises to the graceful Dafa music, Teacher arrived. He watched us as we practiced the exercises. Teacher then gently walked by a few practitioners and appeared to forcefully grab something at the top of a practitioner's head, and then throw something onto the ground. Teacher was purifying the practitioners' bodies.

These are my recollections of the happy times spent with Teacher. It was a truly wonderful time!

33) Attending Teacher's Lectures in Zhengzhou City, Henan Province

By a Chinese practitioner

I was 86 years old and had been in poor health for a long time. Sometimes I spent more time in the hospital than at my job. I practiced various types of qigong but none were effective in improving my health. In early June 1994 a veteran practitioner encouraged me to attend a Falun Gong lecture. I attended, hoping to have my illnesses healed and wanting to try something different.

My first impression of Falun Gong was the very low price charged for the lecture. I paid only 50 yuan for all ten lectures. I heard that the admission had just been increased to 50 yuan from 40 yuan because the China Qigong Research Society had complained that Falun Gong seminars were too inexpensive. For the sake of comparison, a qigong seminar attended by my neighbor cost 300 yuan for a week-long class, one lecture per evening.

My second impression was the uncommon demeanor of Teacher, and His youthful appearance. He looked to be about 20 years old. I wondered to myself how such a young qigong master could have the ability to heal! I came solely for the healing, and because of that insincere attitude I kept thinking about my illness while attending the lectures. In the end I could hardly remember anything after I walked out of the lecture hall. I even thought of staying behind after the lecture so that I could ask Teacher to treat my illness.

Unexpectedly, right after the lecture a woman holding a child in her arms went to the podium and asked Teacher to treat her child. Teacher said, "I do not treat illness. You should listen to my lectures here." I nearly lost my enthusiasm after I heard that Teacher wouldn't treat any patients. Later on I read in *Zhuan Falun*,

"Some people were in great discomfort and would not move in their seats, waiting for me to step down from the podium to treat them."

This statement applied squarely to me. After a few lectures and experiences, I completely changed my attitude of inattention and preoccupation. I began to focus my attention on the lectures.

I would like to share with my fellow practitioners a few experiences that I remember profoundly in my heart.

Once during the lecture Teacher asked all of us to extend both of our hands to receive Falun. Our hands were to be held straight ahead with palms facing up. My friend and I stood next to each other and did not feel anything. All of a sudden a little girl got between us and joyfully claimed, "Look, look! I have the Falun!" She asked me to look at her palm. I saw a round object spinning in her palm. I really envied her.

One afternoon just before the lecture ended, suddenly the weather changed abruptly with a howling wind, heavy storm, thunder and lightning and hail slamming down. The whole sky seemed to be collapsing with thunder and lightning striking the building. The electricity went out and the entire lecture hall was dark. We could see the lightning flashes clearly. We also saw the solemn expression on Teacher's face, and He told us not to move. Teacher started doing the big hand signs. Gradually the thunder and lightning subsided, and all the lights turned on after the electricity was restored. We saw Teacher was twisting something with His right fingers. After he twisted a few more times Teacher put it into the teacup on the table. Later I studied *Zhuan Falun*, which stated,

"Though you may find one that has practiced cultivation for nearly one thousand years, a tiny finger will be more than enough to crush it."

Only then did I realize that what Teacher twisted and crushed that day was an animal demon.

To attend the lecture we needed to have a lecture registration card. After the lecture we were given certificates with photos. I lost one of my photos when I went to turn them in. Even though I felt bad about it, I rushed to the lecture hall to find a seat, so as not to miss anything from the lecture. Then I heard Teacher ask on the podium, "Who lost a photo?" My spirits lifted. Someone had picked up my photo. I stood up and said, "It was me." Teacher took a look at me against the photo and said, "It is yours." I was trying to go to the front to get the photo but Teacher said, "There is no need for you to come forward, I'll ask someone to deliver it to you." The whole lecture hall was packed and I wouldn't be able to get to the front anyway. I thought to myself, "What a wonderful Teacher we have."

Teacher never wasted practitioners' time. He would start the lecture on time, sometimes without eating dinner. When the lecture hall could not accommodate all the practitioners (about 2,000) we moved to the stadium. Because I kept thinking about my ailments I did not attentively listen to the lectures. Later I felt that what Teacher talked about was something I had never heard before, such as that we must strive to be good persons, to be better than a good person, never hit back when being cursed or hit by others, be considerate of others, put others' interests ahead of our own, seek within whenever conflicts arise with others, etc. I found this teaching very refreshing.

The more I listened the more I became interested in the lectures. Because my home was nearby, I usually arrived early to get a seat without eating dinner. I would sit in the first row, very close to the podium. I discovered that Teacher never used lecture notes. He just fished out a little piece of paper from His shirt pocket and placed it on the lectern. During the lecture Teacher would take a glance at the paper and say, "Now let's talk about another issue..." and follow with the constant flow of His lecture.

It was the middle of June, and Zhengzhou's daily temperature was about 37 °C (about 100 °F). Even though there was an electric fan on the lectern, Teacher pushed it aside and

gestured someone to take it away. After it was taken away, there was no one using a fan in the lecture hall.

Teacher was very punctual delivering His lectures and never delayed. One time I reserved a seat for my friend but she had not arrived when the lecture was about to start. I was afraid that she would not find a seat and I wanted to meet her at the entrance. I asked the young man who accompanied Teacher, "Is Teacher here yet?" He said, "Teacher just came back from Shaolin Temple. He has not had dinner yet." I thought that there was still a chance for me to meet my friend at the entrance. When I reached the front hallway, I saw Teacher coming in. I found out later that Teacher started lecturing without having dinner.

After completing all ten lectures, we all asked to have a picture taken with Teacher. Teacher agreed, and people from different regions gathered together to have photos taken with Teacher. There were about 100 people from Zhengzhou. After our picture was taken, Teacher spoke to us, "All of you (from Zhengzhou area) please wait here." After Teacher finished the photo sessions with other regions He waived us to a room inside the stadium. Teacher told us, "Please sit down." Teacher sat down first on the floor and we all followed and sat around Teacher. Many tried to squeeze and get closer. I sat a little further away and could not hear clearly what Teacher said specifically. All I remembered was Teacher asked us to practice with diligence, to establish a practice site, and to find several people to be local coordinators. Teacher pointed to a few people sitting near Him and said, "You, you, and you too." One person said, "Please count me as one, too. I used to work with unions and I am retired now. I am available." Teacher said, "Very well." My friend stood behind Teacher and asked Teacher, "Master Li, when will you come again?" Teacher said, "It's not possible for me to come again." A few practitioners asked some questions and Teacher provided explanations and answers. I did not hear clearly what Teacher said. I regret so much nowadays my poor enlightenment quality.

Mr. Shi of the Zhengzhou Qigong Society told us that in the beginning he did not plan to attend the lectures. One of his colleagues asked him why he didn't plan to go. He replied, "I have heard so many of them and they all sounded the same." His colleague told him, "This time it is quite different. You had better go." Mr. Shi went, and ended up attending all the lectures to the end. He was very persistent in practicing the exercises. He used to have a large dark birthmark on his cheek under his left eye. When I saw him again, not long after, the dark birthmark had disappeared. His face appeared clear and delicate, and he looked much younger than before.

34) Teacher Introduces Falun Dafa in Shijiazhuang City, Hebei Province

By a Dafa Practitioner in Hebei, China

Every time I think back on how I began practicing Falun Dafa ten years ago, I feel blessed and get a warm feeling in my heart. I also weep tears of joy.

Eight o'clock on March 2, 1994 was the first time that I had the honor of listening to Teacher lecture on the Fa. The lecture was held in a military hall in Shijiazhuang City and was two hours long. During the lecture, Teacher asked us to think about where in our body we felt sick. If we were fine, He asked us to think of the illnesses of our family members or relatives. Teacher cured whatever we thought about. My headaches that had been bothering me for dozens of years were cured at that moment.

The lecture was completely free and voluntary. We did not pay a cent.

During the ensuing eight days, I truly felt that Teacher was friendly and easy-going during the lectures. He taught the Fa principles clearly, and was quite focused when teaching the exercises. When He taught the exercises, it did not matter where you were, even for the students who stood right next to the wall, Teacher walked around the room every day to check on us and correct our movements Himself.

On the evening of March 10, 1994, the first session of the Shijiazhuang lectures ended. We asked Teacher to pose for a picture with us. The local qigong association suggested that we have a professional photographer take the picture. Teacher immediately asked if our practitioners had someone who was a professional and could volunteer to take the picture and save money for everyone.

We were all deeply moved. Teacher always thought of others first. The lecture was originally scheduled to last ten days. Considering those who were not financially well off, Teacher finished the lectures in eight days to save everyone time and expense. Each student paid 35 yuan to the local qigong association for this eight-day lecture. There was almost nothing left for Teacher and the staff after subtracting the expenses and fees for holding the lecture. My understanding was that Teacher intended to introduce Falun Dafa to predestined people and leave the beauty of Dafa to the kind people of the world. He never thought of His own personal gain. Everything He did was in other peoples' best interests.

We took the picture at eight o'clock on the morning of March 11. It has captured the eternal and precious memory of Teacher.

All things that seem plain and trivial are filled with Teacher's compassion and reflect His magnificence. Words cannot express how blessed I am to be Teacher's student.

35) Precious, Eternal Memory

By a practitioner in China

In July 1994, I was very fortunate to attend Master's Fa lectures in Guangzhou. That period of time was very precious and absolutely unforgettable.

As Teacher wrote, "Righteous Fa spreads, Thousands of demons blocking..." ("New Life" from *Hongyin*). This was apparent from the constant changes in the location of the Guangzhou lecture. At the beginning, the location was set for the auditorium of the Guangzhou General Labor Union. However, on the first day of class, the location was changed to another place. For the second day's class, the location was again changed, and the lecture was held at the Army Auditorium on Lingyuanxi Road. Later, as I recalled this, I understood the difficulties Master encountered while introducing Falun Dafa.

When Master gave Fa lectures, He always arrived at the class early. When I attended the class, since there were many people in the audience, I got an upstairs seat. One day I arrived at the auditorium early. Since it was not yet time for the class, I went out and stood on the second floor of the entrance hall and looked outside. At that moment I saw a scene that I will never forget: Master walking in by Himself, wearing a neat and simple short-sleeved shirt. At that moment I was pleasantly surprised. Thinking, "Master is here!" I stood there staring blankly, and even forgot to go downstairs to greet Master.

The scene of Master walking in by Himself struck my heart greatly. Why? My interest in *qigong* had begun around 1984, and I had been getting more and more interested in it. I had always hoped to find a master with high gong potency and high morality, but I had not been successful.

From the late 80s to early 90s, *qigong* reached its peak in China, and many *qigong* masters and people with supernormal abilities appeared all around China. I was in college at the time, and I wrote to some of them but never received any replies. I went to search for them during my winter and summer vacations but did not achieve anything. In 1988, a *qigong* association was set up in my college. The association invited some local *qigong* masters to give *qigong* performances.

They always rode in cars to and from the college, and ordinary students could not even get close to them. The time when I met Master, He was already a nationally renowned *qigong* master, however he did not ride in a car, nor did he have escorts. Master just walked steadily into the auditorium to give His lectures, naturally and amiably. His extraordinary bearing manifested in His gentleness.

I think all practitioners who have seen Master in person are moved by Master's every word and action. A sentence, a smile, or a wave of His hand all manifest a great enlightened being's grand compassion and selflessness. All of these will be imprinted in every being's memory forever, and will be held as most precious.

36) Attending Teacher's Lectures in China

By Xiao Xue

At the end of 1993, my father gave me a copy of the book *Falun Gong* and told me, "Don't treat this book casually. Before reading the book, you must wash your hands. When reading, you must sit up straight." After I finished reading the book, I had a strong sense that it was a book that teaches people to be good and that I should practice Falun Gong.

In January 1994, my father gave me a few tickets and said with excitement, "Teacher is coming here to teach the Fa. It is truly our good fortune."

The first time I saw Teacher, my first thought was that He was the one that I must follow. I felt like a child who had wandered around and finally came back to his family, so happy, warm, joyful, and safe.

I listened to Teacher's lectures with fascination, hoping that Teacher would tell me more. Dafa opened up a brand new world for me and it was exactly what I was looking for. Now, when I look back, that period of time was indeed extraordinarily precious. I withdrew from the rat race of seeking fame and self-interest. My wounds were healed and my diseases were gone, and I started a new journey. Teacher pulled me out of the mud, cleaned me up and led me to a clean and bright road. Teacher guided me in the right direction.

I could not get enough of Teacher's Fa. I wanted to record a set of the lectures but was not able to. When I obtained my own copy of *Zhuan Falun*, I felt very grateful.

I was fortunately able to attend Teacher's lecture series twice, for a total of 20 lectures. At the beginning of the first lecture of each series, there were always people struggling to get better seats. However, once they listened to Teacher's lectures, those situations disappeared quickly. No matter how many people there were and how narrow the hallways were, the practitioners were orderly.

When it was time for the lecture to begin, Teacher just said, "Everybody sit down." Then the auditorium, which was filled with thousands of people, would immediately become very quiet. There was only Teacher's voice, loud and clear. There was no one else talking or smoking or walking, until the end of the lecture. Even the little kids were very quiet.

From elementary school to college, I have attended numerous meetings and conferences, but I never attended a meeting with absolute, solemn silence such as this one. During Teacher's lecture, I truly felt serene and wonderful.

Teacher always came early and started the sessions on time. He never delayed for a single minute.

At the first series, the people who organized the sessions arranged for practitioners to have pictures taken with Teacher. My family had a chance to take a picture with Teacher. Afterwards, Teacher immediately went back to His seat. Teacher never wasted anyone's time under any circumstances and He never made others wait for Him. Being a professional schoolteacher, I felt I had been far from meeting that kind of standard.

The leaders of the hosting organization had asked an official to examine Teacher's credentials, so the official went up to see Teacher. Before he even said a word, Teacher put the certificates on the table, including "Popular Qigong Master," "Frontier Science Achievement Award," and "Special Golden Award" issued by the state. The official was very surprised. From this, he came to believe that Teacher had supernormal capabilities. He went back home and told his wife and daughter about it, and his whole family became Falun Gong practitioners.

One man had back pain and asked Teacher to help. Teacher just kept talking to him. He felt Teacher was very humorous and forgot about his back pain. Then he felt a big warm hand cover his back, which felt very comforting. His back pain then went away. Afterwards, he told everyone he met, "Teacher Li Hongzhi is really extraordinary."

There were two older women from a rural area who did not have enough money to buy tickets. Upon hearing that, Teacher told the staff to let them in.

Among my relatives is a modern and sophisticated young lady. On the first day attending Teacher's lecture series, she distinctly felt Falun turning in her palms and realized how magnificent Teacher was. Deep respect for Teacher grew in her heart. When she asked Teacher to write a message to her, Teacher wrote, "True Cultivation" and signed His name. When she learned that the sponsors were going to arrange for practitioners to have pictures taken with Teacher she said, "I want to hold Teachers arm when we take the picture." Afterwards she told me, "When I stepped close to Teacher, all of my bad thoughts somehow vanished."

A retired government official began practicing Falun Gong in 1993 and his chronic heart disease subsequently disappeared. He was very excited to be able to see and hear Teacher lecture on the Fa at the seminar. He hoped to have a picture taken with Teacher alone. Teacher fulfilled his wish and he obtained a picture of himself sitting side by side with Teacher. He later realized that Teacher is no ordinary person, and regretted that he had not shown respect to Teacher at that time. However, Teacher is extremely amiable and treats every practitioner with great kindness.

By attending Teacher's seminar, I learned how to be a good person. Since books were scarce back then, it was very hard to reach a balance in the face of tribulations. On one occasion my supervisor assigned me to work with someone with whom I had interpersonal conflicts. Should I obey my orders or should I ask him for another job? I did not know what to do. Then I heard that Teacher was going to spread the Fa in Harbin. I rushed there with my grandparents and my children hoping to learn the ways a

cultivator should resolve problems. This was my second time attending Teacher's seminars.

My wounded heart again received comfort by seeing Teacher's compassionate expression and listening to Teacher's kind voice. Tears trickled down my face and I understood what I should do. I followed my supervisor's orders. After years of cooperation, our misunderstanding did not intensify but was reconciled because I simply had no desire for the things the other person wanted to achieve. Some people who were expecting to see a good fight felt it was strange, and others who saw him take advantage of me and play dirty tricks on me were outraged by the injustice. Nevertheless, I firmly kept in mind Teacher's words and maintained a serene attitude. Although I did not fight to gain profit, neither did I lose anything that I was supposed to have.

When Teacher spread the Fa in Harbin, over four thousand people attended the seminar, yet the entire auditorium could not be more peaceful and orderly. The ice rink was so big that many people were unable to see Teacher from afar. They sent numerous complaints to the staff. After hearing this, Teacher slowly walked around the rink and waved to the practitioners. Wherever Teacher went, practitioners all stood up and applauded. The atmosphere was solemn and warm, and many people were moved to tears.

In the seminar, sitting right next to me was a practitioner from Changchun. Due to my great respect for Teacher, I am also attracted to Teacher's hometown. I always feel close to practitioners who are from the same town as Teacher. Therefore I made an effort to arrive in class early just to talk to her. I could not be more surprised when she told me she actually lives in the same neighborhood as Teacher. She said, "Teacher's family lives in poverty. The most valuable piece of furniture in the house is a 12-inch TV. Before Teacher began spreading the Fa, many people asked Teacher to treat their illnesses. Teacher never accepted money and sometimes even served fruit to visiting patients. A patient who was in the final stages of stomach cancer had not eaten anything for over two weeks. He was dying, and his family, after trying numerous treatments in vain, took him to see Teacher. Teacher used supernormal powers to treat his illness and he quickly recovered. Teacher peeled a banana and passed it to him, and he ate it just like that. His family was amazed and extremely grateful.

"Since Teacher began spreading the Fa, only his wife and daughter were at home. One time the apartment building where Teacher lived caught fire. Flames and thick smoke could be seen at every window except for Teacher's apartment. The firefighters hence went in from Teacher's window, connected the hose, and eventually stopped the fire. The only damage was the window frame, where a few areas were worn by the heavy water hose. This incident spread throughout the neighborhood and people all say that deities protect Teacher's home."

Another practitioner told me her experience, "I was diagnosed with breast cancer in 1993. I asked someone to beg Teacher to treat my illness. Teacher passed the word on to me to attend the seminar. However, I had poor enlightenment quality and saw no connection between attending the seminar and having my illness cured. My priority then was to be

healed. Therefore, I chose surgery and chemotherapy instead. After the operation, I was still in great pain. My body became extremely weak and my tumor continued to develop. With no other choice, I decided to go to the seminar. After the seminar my body miraculously recovered. This was my second time attending the seminar. Can you tell that I have suffered from cancer?"

I examined her carefully and saw that her face was had healthy pink glow, her skin was smooth, her weight was just right, and her body was filled with energy. Her hair, however, was sparse and she told me it was caused by chemotherapy. She said, "I regret that I did not attend the seminar as Teacher requested. I have gone through many needless hardships since then. You must remember that under any circumstances, you always have to believe in Teacher. Walk the path that Teacher has arranged for you and there will be no wrong."

When Teacher was spreading the Fa in China, I heard many practitioners close to Teacher say things like, "To be on time for the seminar, Teacher used divine powers to clear away the heavy traffic." "Under Teacher's guidance, people who suffered from paralysis of the legs were able to walk, and even jog, right on the spot." "Teacher lives a very simple life and wastes nothing," etc. However, I am unable to write about these incidents because I don't know the details. Therefore, I hope fellow practitioners who know the specifics can write about them to help new and veteran practitioners understand our Teacher better. In clarifying the truth to the world's people, we can also tell them about Teacher's virtues. In this way, we can break through the evil lies with facts.

37) Remembering the Days When Teacher Expounded on the Fa in Chongqing

By a veteran practitioner in Chongqing

I am 57 years old. I was fortunate enough to learn Falun Dafa in 1993. I had the opportunity to attend the first class Teacher taught in Chongqing.

When I saw Teacher for the first time, I was so excited that I cried. I had been looking for a true, great teacher for several decades and I finally found one. No words could describe my joy.

When Teacher found out about my financial difficulties, He gave me back half the registration fee, 25 yuan. I didn't want to take it back, but Teacher kept insisting that I take the money. I was so desperate that I said in tears, "Teacher Li, from listening to your class I know I'm supposed to pay for it. If you don't take my money, you won't acknowledge that I'm your disciple."

Teacher compassionately and solemnly walked to the front of the podium and said, "You are all my disciples!" My feeling was that Teacher had immense compassion. As Teacher waved His right hand, I saw very densely-scattered Law Wheels falling like snowflakes all throughout the auditorium where the Fa was being spread. The whole room immediately applauded like thunder.

In 1993 and 1994, Teacher came to Chongqing twice to teach. Each time, Teacher stayed in cheap hotels. The hotel staff asked with puzzlement, "Teacher Li, you are already a renowned qigong star, so you could stay in five-star hotels. Why are you staying in such an ordinary hotel?" Teacher just smiled and did not say anything.

Teacher's meals were very simple and never big. Sometimes He had a small bowl of noodles. Chongqing people like to eat hot peppers. Whether it is noodles or soup, they put hot peppers in it. Once Teacher had noodles for lunch and the restaurant owner did not know that Teacher was a Northerner and therefore did not eat hot peppers. He put a lot of hot peppers in the noodles. Teacher's face was sweating all over from the spicy food. Nevertheless, Teacher didn't say anything. He just quietly finished eating the small bowl of noodles.

Once, while eating in a small, privately owned restaurant, Teacher found a piece of rice with the hull still on, broke it open, and then ate it. Seeing Teacher not waste even a single grain of rice, none of the practitioners threw away their leftovers anymore.

38) A Memorable Incident from the Time That Teacher Gave Lectures in China

By a Dafa practitioner from China

I began practicing Falun Dafa in 1999. A memorable incident happened during the time Teacher Li was giving lectures in China. This story, which has been recalled by many practitioners, affected my cultivation path deeply, and I remember it well.

It happened after Teacher had concluded his lectures in Yanji City, Jilin Province, and was about to leave. Teacher and several assistance center directors took a cab to the railway station. After they arrived, Teacher insisted on paying the cab driver. The people around him didn't understand. He explained that his teaching in Yanbian had ended and all accounts had been settled. Since no further financial relationship existed, He wanted to pay, because He didn't want to take a cent from his students.

The retelling of this incident spread far and wide, and it influenced practitioners greatly. I continue to tell practitioners about it. This opportunity taught me to be mindful of how I conduct myself. Teacher showed His disciples through His actions how they should handle certain situations.

39) Teacher's Compassion Touches People's Hearts

By a practitioner in Mainland China

Yesterday a friend came to visit me, and we watched a truth-clarifying VCD. I told her about the effects Falun Gong has on curing illnesses and how it improves health. I told her that there is modern scientific evidence for many of the things stated in *Zhuan Falun*. She still did not understand very clearly. Later on, I told her a few stories about Teacher Li.

Teacher Li wore a very common corduroy jacket when he came to Jinan City, Shandong Province to give lectures. He was very friendly and approachable. Students took pictures with him in groups. It took some time to arrange the seats and Teacher was very patient as he waited quietly beside us. I had met many other qigong masters in the past. Crowds of people usually surrounded them, and they commanded attention based on ostentation and extravagance.

A practitioner told me one of his personal experiences. When Teacher Li took a train to another city to give lectures, this practitioner was seated in the same railway car as Teacher, both of them on hard seats. At dinnertime, when the practitioner learned that Teacher Li had not eaten all day, he bought a meal for Teacher as well. Teacher's life was very simple and plain. Many practitioners offered to donate money to him, but Teacher never allowed it.

I told another story about how an American practitioner learned about Falun Dafa. In October 1996, Teacher Li went to meet students at a practitioner's home. This person had not started to practice Falun Gong yet. He came to this meeting out of his admiration for Teacher's reputation. Teacher Li's friendly manner, profound knowledge and extensive learning left a very deep impression. He stayed very late that night. When the American took off his shoes at the entrance of the home, he found another pair of leather shoes looking much older and worn, but very clean. When everybody was about to leave, he found out that they were Teacher Li's shoes. That night he decided to practice Falun Gong.

Teacher Li has always taught us to be considerate of others no matter what we do.

We must take into account how much other people are able to endure and consider whether what we are doing would hurt others. No matter which field a question was in, Teacher answered students' questions about the most fundamental principles of things without any hesitation. The great wisdom and compassion of an enlightened being calls forth a profound respect from people.

Jiang Zemin's regime twists things around to make a great, kind person appear to be very bad. Because they are doing this, many people went to Beijing to clarify the truth, regardless of life threatening circumstances.

Before I finished speaking, my friend placed her hands in the position of Heshi and respectfully asked, "Does a Buddha student salute in this way?" It was Teacher's compassion that had touched her heart. I realized that I had not clarified the truth to people in this way before. Teacher's compassion penetrates and harmonizes from the top to the bottom. Even in this ordinary society, his behavior is the most noble and the most touching.

It has been ten years since I last saw Teacher Li. Every time I listen to stories about our Teacher told by practitioners, I am so deeply moved that my eyes brim with tears. When I find myself missing Teacher Li very much, I cry with my face in my hands in front of His picture. "With a courtyard of gorgeous flowers, the spring has her master." ("Plum Blossom Poem")

I hope that when we see our Teacher again in the future, no student will feel any qualms about the title "Fa-Rectification Period Dafa Disciple." Otherwise, we will be ashamed to see our respected Teacher.

40) Precious Memories

By Dafa practitioner Hui Lian from China

I was very touched when I read a practitioner's article "Following Teacher for Thousands of Miles around China." It reminded me of my experience of following Master to Chengdu City, Sichuan Province and attending Master's lectures in person many times. I had experiences similar to the author, and have seen all kinds of difficulties during Dafa's ten years spreading in the world.

I am not highly educated, but I was in a unique position to see how hard it was for Master to spread the Fa in the beginning. I want to try my best to write about it to share with my fellow practitioners, expose the lies, and to validate Dafa. This is also a process for me to break through the old notions that block my progress in cultivation.

Memory I

I had left my home and gone from place to place because of the evil's persecution. Shortly before last New Year's Eve, I could not find a place to live. I was thinking that the Dafa of the universe is being persecuted, Master is being slandered, Chinese people's minds are poisoned, and that practitioners who are forced to leave home cannot even find a place to stay! I felt very sad and missed Master very much. I went to the streets that Master had walked and came to the Fangze Garden in Ditan Park. I sat on a rock for a long time and recollected scenes from the Fa conference held there in December 1996. The memory was very vivid in my mind. We had the Fa conference in the morning and group sharing in the afternoon. After group exercises, we had dinner together in two main halls. Master came in to join us. Seeing Master, everyone stood up immediately, some applauded and some did heshi. We were all showing our respect to Master. Master smiled and walked around. He did not stop, just kept waving to us, "Everyone sit down. Keep eating. Enjoy your meal. I will come back to see you in a little while." Later I heard that Master had just come back from the U.S. He rushed to the meeting place as soon as He got off the plane and had not had dinner yet. After dinner Master came back and lectured for over forty minutes. Remembering Master's voice and smiles, I felt fortunate and couldn't stop crying. Suddenly I no longer felt that I was suffering. After thinking about Master putting all of His energy toward saving people, I thought that we should do our best so that our behavior today would be worthy of Master, and worthy of Dafa!

Memory II

In the summer of 2001, someone betrayed me and led seven or eight police officers in two police vehicles, and people from the 610 Office to arrest me. It happened that I wasn't home at the time, so they did not find me. They used every possible forcible and manipulative way on my family members, who are not practitioners. My family was deceived and started to work with them.

At that time I hadn't realized that there existed a problem within my own space. The family members came to my place and tried to force me to go to a brainwashing class. I sternly told them, "The Fa is deeply rooted in my heart. I am determined to take this path, and no one should think about swaying me." I kept eliminating the evil factors behind them and got rid of their thoughts of calling the police that night. They agreed to let me sleep for a few hours, and would send me out in the morning. I heard them murmuring that they would call the police vehicle to come pick me up in the morning. At around 2 o'clock in the morning I thought, "I shall not follow the evil at all. I must take every step correctly. I am a Dafa particle." I then kept sending forth righteous thoughts to eliminate the evil factors in other dimensions that controlled them, and asked that the gate not be locked (every night at midnight, the gate is closed, and then re-opened at 6:00 a.m.). I should not be led by my emotions, and must leave before dawn. The lock opened with a light twist, and I broke the "blockade" easily with my strong, righteous thoughts. It was raining that day. I walked around for the entire day and still had not found a place to stay after 10 o'clock in the evening. Standing on the overpass I was tired, thirsty, hungry and cold. Our old practice site was just underneath the overpass. Past events appeared in front of my eyes one by one.

I had seen our Master lecture in person in the early days, and He had personally taught me the exercises. Dafa is great. Master is great. Soon, our one practice site had increased to over a dozen. We studied the Fa and exercised together, and shared our experiences. It was such a pure land. Now, I have lost contact with the practitioners because of the persecution. As I thought about the past and the present, I felt like crying but had no tears. How do I validate the Fa now? Suddenly, I realized that my thinking was flawed. I cleared my mind, adjusted my state of mind and asked myself calmly, "What is my responsibility?" I saw the scene of Master's meeting with assistants and giving a lecture in January 1995. After I adjusted my state of mind, I rationally analyzed the situation. Currently, the evil forces are taking advantage of our human thinking. On the one hand, they separate us and try to destroy us. On the other hand, they try to use the illusion of the evil being rampant to wear out disciples' wills. Looking inside, I feel that this can be attributed to our not having studied the Fa well as one body. Nothing is accidental. I am responsible for it. I have not done well in my cultivation.

Master taught us,

"Guiding a group of cultivators well accumulates boundless merit and virtue. But if you don't guide people well, I'd say that you haven't fulfilled your duty." (*Explaining the Content of Falun Dafa*)

Indeed I have not fulfilled my duty, and have brought so much loss to Dafa. Master! I feel ashamed before Dafa and You. At this moment, I no longer felt lost. I told myself that I should become worthy of Master's expectations. I must take each step of my Fa-rectification correctly, be responsible to people and to the universal Dafa. I set a motto for myself, "One Master, one Fa. Firmly believe, be steadfast, firmly cultivate and complete the path all the way." I can defeat all tribulations. Besides eliminating the evils that persecute me, I told myself that I should not be perturbed for not finding a place to

live. Nothing can destroy me. As the saying goes, "Heaven is the cover, the earth is the bed, the sprinkling rain is the sweet dew." Nobody is as free as I am. Later that night, miraculously, I found a temporary place to rest. Then I found a place to stay the next day, and started my new journey of Fa-rectification.

Memory III

Remembering the second half of 2001, practitioners had a lot of difficulties finding each other, and there were only a few truth-clarifying materials available due to the evil's persecution. Practitioners were not able to read Teacher's new articles when they were published and they were unable to hold any large experience sharing events. Under all of the pressures, I came to clearly understand the responsibility of each Dafa disciple for saving sentient beings, and I did not wait or depend on anyone's help. I started to use all possible ways to re-establish contact with the veteran practitioners I previously knew, and to re-form a new practitioners' group in my local area. For those practitioners who were misled by the evil propaganda, I never gave up hope for them under any circumstances, and offered them encouragement. Teacher would not leave any true practitioners behind, and this reminded me of something that happened back in the beginning of 1994.

One veteran practitioner told me that in the early days of the lecture series in China, every student would fill out a survey about their health conditions, and Teacher would read them over one by one. The number of students was increasing tremendously at that time. They were coming from all over China. Sometimes Teacher's seminar helpers would wake up early in the morning to find him still reading through the surveys one by one. After each lecture, Teacher always asked every student to write up their experiences so that He could read them. There were so many students. Who could imagine just how many papers Teacher read through every day? Some of the students who helped Teacher run the seminars used to say, "I do not know when Teacher sleeps. Usually at dawn, Teacher is still concentrating on reading through the experience sharing papers." Whenever I saw Teacher back then, He had students' experience sharing papers with him wherever he went and would read them whenever He had free time. He was truly responsible to each and every one of His students! Sometimes I saw that some of the students' reports were very messy and difficult to read, and I really felt sorry for Teacher having to try and read them all. Even in everyday life, reports handed in to our teachers and supervisors need to be neat and orderly.

Many practitioners, even to this day, may not truly realize just how difficult it was for Teacher to look after all of His students back then, but He never gave up hope in any one of them despite this. Our Teacher will not give up on a single pre-destined relationship and this demonstrates how great, kind and compassionate He is. All of this is like what Teacher said in "Eliminate Your Last Attachment(s)" (*Essentials for Further Advancement II*), "The truth is, I treasure you more than you treasure yourselves!" Teacher has indeed borne a tremendous amount for His disciples and all sentient beings!

In this light, I realized that it is every practitioner's responsibility to help and encourage each other in the Fa-rectification period, and to never give up hope in those practitioners

who have been misled by the evil's propaganda. After realizing this, I began to contact more practitioners, and together as a group we started sending forth righteous thoughts to eliminate the evil beings that persecutes Dafa and Dafa practitioners and lead practitioners astray. I sent forth righteous thoughts for all practitioners who previously practiced Dafa but gave up. I told them that this kind of opportunity is very hard to come by and that they should not fall behind in the Fa-rectification period.

Memory IV

I did not step out to validate Dafa and expose the evil in the beginning stages of the persecution. At that time, I did not know what to do, and stayed home to study the Fa all day long, thinking that I was on the right track. But starting in the year 2000, when Teacher published new articles beginning with "The Knowing Heart," I awakened to my responsibility to step forward and validate Dafa and expose the evil. In "Rationality" (*Essentials for Further Advancement II*), Teacher says, "You must let the world's people know about their evilness--this is saving people, as well." When I decided to step forward, I couldn't find any truth clarifying materials, and I thought that if I could only get a copy of some truth clarifying materials I would know what to do next. So I decided not to wait and immediately took action to make some materials myself. After starting to step forward to validate Dafa, I studied the Fa again and felt that Teacher had been very clear about the need to step forward. Why was I unable to realize this earlier? After looking inside myself I found the reason: my attachments to selfishness and fear, and my stubborn mentality of always thinking that I am right, combined with an irresponsible attitude and an unrighteous heart. Around National Day in 2000, I could not wait any longer and held up a banner that read, "The Fa Rectifies the Cosmos" at Tiananmen Square along with several other practitioners.

I still remember vividly what happened on Tiananmen Square that day. There were around one hundred practitioners who had come to the center of the square, and I was among them. Plainclothes and uniformed police and police cars were everywhere looking for Falun Dafa practitioners. My mind was very righteous and I did not have any fear in my heart when I unfolded the banner reading, "The Fa Rectifies the Cosmos." When the police and their cars came over to grab me, I looked at them and said, "What are you doing?" As soon as I said this they looked like they had gotten an electric shock and released their hands from me and stepped back simultaneously. I experienced the magnificent and mighty power of "one righteous mind can subdue one hundred evils." (*Zhuan Falun*) I returned home safely that same day, and immediately went out to distribute more truth clarifying materials to validate the Fa and walk my new path of Fa-rectification.

Memory V

Every day since July 20, 1999, has seemed like a year. From longing for an end to the persecution to validating the Fa openly and nobly, we have gradually become more and more mature during this period. The rumors and defamation against Dafa on TV made me more clear and firm in my belief in Dafa. I remember a time when the director and

secretary of the neighborhood committee came to my home to try to force me to give up cultivation. I pointed to the TV and told them, "I watch the news on television every day. What is said is completely different from what I have experienced. Practitioners are the ones reading *Zhuan Falun* every day and who are the most knowledgeable about what is written in that book. We are practicing Falun Gong and cultivating our xinxing each day. We are also the ones who are most clear about what we do every day. For example, I eat a pear every day. Who should describe how a pear tastes, me, or someone who has never eaten a pear? How could I believe and follow you?" They immediately became speechless. I then sternly told them, but with a peaceful attitude, that if they wanted to ask me what Falun Dafa and cultivation were like, they were welcome to do so anytime. However, if they wanted to speak to me about other things, then they should not waste their time. Ever since then, they have not returned.

Whenever I saw the rumors and defamation against Master Li on television, I could not stop my tears. With the Fa spreading in the human world, I had witnessed the tribulations that Dafa had experienced and the hardships Master faced while spreading the Fa. How could the vicious rumors not deeply hurt a Dafa disciple's heart?

I remembered attending the International Health Show of 1992, which was held in the International Trade Building. When I entered the hall, various forms of qigong dazzled the eyes. I saw that the waiting line for Falun Gong was the longest and had the most people, so I hurried to the front to have a look. Enormous excitement rose from my heart. At first glance, I saw a young man with a tall stature and a kind face speaking to a journalist. At that moment, I told the friend I was with, "He must be the Master of this qigong." "How do you know that?" she asked me. "I have a feeling." I replied.

It was very strange, and as I stared at Master Li I felt that I had seen this person somewhere before, or we had done something together, but I could not remember, no matter how hard I tried. He really looked familiar! I looked at Him carefully, from head to toe. He was wearing an ordinary coat, with an old, light brown sweater inside (which looked hand-woven, but later I found out that the sweater was mended). His pants and shoes were also old, but very clean. He seemed very approachable.

Memory VI

I remember when I attended the lecture in Tianjin, I noticed Master always stayed at an inexpensive hotel. He was always busy. After the lecture, Master often had a lot of things to take care of. When he returned to the hotel, it was usually around 9:00 or 10:00 p.m., and each night Master ate only instant noodles for dinner.

I also noticed (I naturally noticed this because I attended many lectures) that Master seldom changed his clothing, but paid attention to appearance and dressed very simply. Except for changes in the weather, Master dressed in the same clothes. Once, I asked one of the practitioners who knew Master about this, and I learned that Master washed His clothes every night, and wore them again the next day. I observed that Master seldom bought new clothes, for He had very few articles of clothing. When Master gave lectures

in Tianjin, His old shoes, which had been worn for years, were worn out. However, He didn't want to replace them with a new pair. Several disciples strongly insisted on accompanying Master to the department store, and bought a new pair of shoes for Him to wear.

Whenever several of our veteran practitioners gathered together, we couldn't help mentioning Master. One time we talked about the Tianjin lecture. I complained about the practitioners who worked with Master. Why didn't they take good care of Master rather than let Him eat instant noodles every day? However, one practitioner told me that this happened not only in Tianjin. Master Li often ate instant noodles. She also mentioned that when Master came to the public to spread the Fa in the very beginning, it was very difficult. The funds collected during the lecture sometimes were not enough to pay the rent of the lecture hall (the rent was fixed regardless of how many people attended the lecture). The budget was very tight. She also told me, "Master never told us how high His level was. I only saw Master as a teacher and a good example, benevolent and peaceful. I felt Master was not an ordinary qigong master. In my heart, I knew that Master Li was so much more than that. When Master hosted lectures in my hometown, I invited him over again and again to have a meal in my home (Master stayed far away from the lecture hall, which took several hours to commute). Master didn't like to eat meat. Vegetarian food was enough. While cooking and asking Master Li what He would like to have, Master always said, 'I will eat whatever everyone else eats. Don't go to a lot of trouble, keep it simple.' Once Master humorously said, 'I like the Shandong steamed bread you make.' As He said this, He bit into the hot steamed bread and said that it tasted good. Actually, Master was always thinking of the disciples. He didn't want to bother anyone, and He didn't want us to spend money."

She also told me that one time after lunch, there was some leftover food in a dish, as well as some vegetable soup. That evening when they returned from the lecture, she said to Master, "It is very easy to cook a vegetarian dish."

However, Master said, "I'll just eat the leftovers."

She tried to tell Teacher that they usually did not eat so simply. She thought, "How could we let Master eat leftover vegetable soup?"

However, Master's expression was serious and pointed to the leftovers (the remaining vegetable soup) and said, "I'll just eat the leftovers." Master's mood was very firm, which at that moment, seemed like an order that no one could contradict. Master Li poured the vegetable soup into his bowl, along with some other food and calmly ate.

When we heard about this, everyone felt very remorseful. My eyes were wet with tears. Master, You suffered! Your disciples could not express their respect even with thousands and thousands of words. Your every word or deed was so moving. I felt that if I didn't do well myself, I would really be unworthy of Master's instruction and teaching.

Memory VII

Chinese Central Television and the 610 Office spread the rumor that Teacher was not capable of writing *Zhuan Falun*, and that the book was actually written by someone else. When I heard that CCTV would go so far as to spread such lies, I really felt that the Chinese Government was losing face. I am a witness! I was honored to have been able to participate in transcribing the lectures recorded in the initial stages. *Zhuan Falun* was transcribed word by word from Master's lectures in Changchun, Jinan, Zhengzhou, Dalian, etc., which took us five or six days to finish. In the summer of 1994, I accepted this sacred task and did not slack off one bit. Due to the fact that my level of education was not high, I did not know how to write many of the characters in Master's lectures. Even so, I checked the dictionary while playing the lectures sentence by sentence. Then I transcribed them word for word with a tape recorder in the absence of any better transcribing equipment. Next, I copied them into characters without missing a single word. Working day and night for dozens of hours, over ten practitioners finally finished the transcribing task on time. The transcript was later sent to other practitioners to type up, and then it was handed to Master for corrections. I knew the importance of this task. Recalling how I knelt on the floor and bent over the sofa to do this because my family was sleeping and I had to work on the sofa in the hall, and then seeing all the shameless lies on TV, I feel I must write about what I experienced.

I have never written an article before. However, as a Dafa disciple, I strongly feel that it is my duty to record the glory of Master and Dafa, to help more people learn the truth, and to expose the deceitful lies. If I had no deep impressions left by Master's teachings or the example He set, my righteous thoughts might not be so strong. I suggest that more veteran disciples write about their personal experiences and let Master's true greatness be made public, so that our fellow practitioners can become more diligent, and the people of the world more clear.

41) Precious Memory from Nanjing

By Dafa Practitioners in Nanjing City

January 1, 2003

I am a Falun Dafa practitioner from the city of Nanjing in Jiangsu Province. I started practicing Falun Dafa in 1996. Teacher did not give lectures in Nanjing, so practitioners there had always wanted to meet Teacher in person. Shortly after I learned Falun Dafa, I attended an experience sharing conference. In the conference, an engineer I'll call "T" from Jiangsu Province talked about his experience of meeting Teacher on an airplane when he went overseas for a visit. I am writing his experience from my memory to share with everyone.

I went to visit America and met Teacher Li on the airplane during my return trip. In fact, Teacher Li was also on the same flight I was on when I went to the U.S., but I didn't see Teacher then. When I was on the flight back to China, I saw a tall middle-aged man walk in shortly after I got into the flight. My eyes lit up and I thought, 'Isn't this Teacher Li?'

I had never met Teacher Li before and had not begun to practice Dafa, but my wife and daughter practiced. I had seen Teacher Li on television when they watched videos of Teacher's lectures, and I had been left with a deep impression.

I knew that Dafa was good and also respected Teacher Li very much. I thought to myself, "I should not miss this good opportunity." Therefore, I went up and asked, "Excuse me, may I ask if you are Teacher Li?" Teacher Li said with a smile, "Yes." After Teacher Li sat down, I wanted to sit next to him but the practitioner who accompanied Teacher did not agree and said, "Teacher is very tired, and needs to rest." Teacher understood my feelings and told that practitioner, "You two switch seats for a while. Let him sit by me." Thus, I was fortunate to sit next to Teacher. I wanted to talk to Teacher but didn't know what to say. Teacher didn't talk either. He picked up a newspaper, started reading, and handed me another newspaper. I sat quietly, but I couldn't concentrate on reading the newspaper; I wholeheartedly wanted to ask Teacher Li some things. After remaining in such a conflicting mood for about half an hour, I decided to talk. I said, "Teacher Li, I have heard about the Falun Gong you have taught. I also respect you very much." Teacher smiled, but didn't say a word. I also said, "I also want to learn Falun Gong, but I have never attended Teacher's lectures. I wish Teacher would give me a Falun."

Teacher Li looked at me and laughed, like an adult looking at a young innocent child. Then he said, "Read the book, read the book more." My face turned red. I knew that my question had been very naive.

After a little while, I had to return to my own seat at the repeated requests of the practitioner. But after I sat in my seat for a while, I wanted to ask Teacher more

questions, and so I went and sat next to Teacher one more time to ask some more questions. Then I was again asked to leave by the practitioner.

The third time, Teacher Li asked the practitioner to call me over and sit next to him. Teacher asked me to look out the window. I suddenly saw a very big, colorful light ring underneath the wing of the aircraft, and it was very beautiful and spectacular.

Before I said goodbye to Teacher Li in Beijing, I said to Teacher, "Nanjing Dafa practitioners wish that Teacher will come to Nanjing to give a lecture." Teacher Li said, "We will need to wait for the right opportunity, this year's schedule is already full." I also said, "Teacher, could you give a few suggestions to Nanjing Dafa practitioners?" Teacher Li said, "You all should read the books more, read the books more, and read the books more."

I passed on the message, and practitioners in Nanjing began to read the books and study the Fa more.

42) Unforgettable Teaching

By Guangyu

In April of 1994, my little sister told me that a Falun Gong class would be taught in Jingzhou City. She urged me to attend. I found an elderly Buddhist nun that I knew and asked her about it. I said, "Falun Gong is going to have a class and it teaches the Buddha Fa. Have you ever heard of the Buddha Fa in all these years that you've been a nun?" She replied, "I haven't heard of the Buddha Fa. I have no idea what that is." So she and I planned to go to the class together. On that day, a lay Buddhist came to the nun asking to also become a nun. She did not know that we were on our way to the Falun Gong class. Implying that we should take the newcomer along, the nun asked me, "What about her?" "Let's follow the predestined relationship," I replied. As soon as I told the lay Buddhist about the class, she immediately expressed that she also wanted to attend. Because I had many health problems (including throat cancer for 7 years), I had lost the sense of thirst and had not sweated for years. However, as soon as I got on the train, my hands and feet started sweating a sticky substance. Later I realized that Teacher had begun purifying my body even before I saw Him.

Upon arriving in Jingzhou, we went straight to the class. When Teacher appeared at the rostrum, I was so excited. The nun sat beside me. She said to me, "I just saw Bodhisattva Avaalokitesvara, appearing as a 13 or 14 year old and wearing gold earrings. She is so solemn and magnificent! The Bodhisattva appears wherever Teacher speaks. When Teacher talks about Buddha Fa, the image would be that of a Buddha. When Teacher talks about Bodhisattva Avaalokitesvara, the image would appear as Bodhisattva Avaalokitesvara, with hands constantly emitting colorful lights. So many Falun have filled the room, like snow flakes." That nun had been told at an early age that she would be able to see Bodhisattva Avaalokitesvara if she became a Buddhist nun. I suppose it was the Buddha that had led her to Dafa. Later she told me, "I am not going to be a Buddhist nun any more. I will only practice Falun Gong. Teacher is a Buddha. He came to the world to save people."

After two lectures, the nun already understood that Teacher was teaching the Buddha Fa and cultivation. Feeling that she had been a Buddhist nun for so many years without truly understanding what school she had been practicing, she could not help but cry. On the last day of the lecture, Teacher was answering questions from students. Because the nun was still crying and there was not much time left, I went to ask Teacher about it. At that moment, Teacher was sitting on a sofa near the right hand side of the rostrum. He looked at me kindly. I walked up before Him and said, "Teacher, there is a nun, she does not know what to do. She is crying." Teacher told me, "Go and tell her, it is the same." I was just about to walk away when Teacher said, "Come back, go bring her here." I went to find the nun and we both walked toward the rostrum. When we got somewhere within a distance from the rostrum, the nun suddenly knelt down and bowed her head down with tears falling. Teacher came down and helped her up, saying, "Don't be this way." He helped the nun up to the sofa. She was unable to say a word because of her emotions. She simply asked, "What should I do?" Teacher looked at her and pointing to the rostrum told her, "They are all here. Bodhisattva Avaalokitesvara and Sakyamuni are all here."

Hearing Teacher's words, the nun was filled with happiness. She understood that the Gods and Buddhas from the heavens had all come to assist Teacher in spreading the Fa and saving people! She felt so fortunate that she had the opportunity to hear Teacher's instruction and obtain Dafa! Indeed, how fortunate!

One day after class, it was 9 p.m. We sat in the last row and were the first to exit. It was raining outside. We walked far away from the lecture hall and then I saw Teacher coming up from behind us in the rain. I then shouted loudly, "Isn't this Teacher?" Teacher heard my voice and turned around to greet us with a smile. I watched Teacher's back fading away in the rain as He walked. At that moment, I wondered, almost feeling to blame, why the local practitioners had not arranged a car for Teacher. How could we let Teacher walk in the rain? All those other qigong masters always had cars to go back and forth in, but our Teacher just walked in the rain.

This unforgettable experience is vivid to this day. It feels like it was just yesterday. Cherish today's opportunity—we have been waiting for it for thousands of years. Don't let this opportunity pass!

43) Commemorating the Anniversary of Master Li's Teaching the Fa in Jinan City, Shandong Province

June 23, 2002 was the eighth anniversary of Master Li's teaching the Fa in Jinan City, Shandong Province, China. From June 21 to 28, 1994, at the invitation of the Shandong Youth Science and Technology Center and the Jinan Qigong Science Research Association, Teacher spared no effort to come to Jinan with practitioners to hold the second session of the Falun Dafa seminar series at the Huangting Gymnasium. Over 4,000 students from all over the country had the opportunity to respectfully listen to Master teach the Fa. At that time, the relevant departments in Jinan were also very supportive. The Bureau of Public Security in the Lixia District even sent policemen to help direct traffic each evening after the lecture ended. After the seminar series concluded, Teacher also authorized the sponsor, the Shandong Youth Science and Technology Center, to issue the audiotapes of the Jinan Lecture.



A group photo of Teacher and some practitioners from the South Licheng District, Jinan City

Under Master's compassionate teaching, Falun Dafa rapidly spread throughout Jinan City and Shandong Province. As of April 1999, there were nearly 500 practice sites in Jinan City with an estimated 40,000 to 80,000 practitioners. The people in the Shandong area warmly welcomed Falun Dafa. However, in July 1999, the Jiang regime started the brutal suppression of Falun Dafa, ruthlessly persecuting millions of kind and honest people. In the city of Jinan alone, over 300 practitioners were illegally sent to forced labor camps with terms as long as three years. Dozens of practitioners in Shandong Province have been tortured to death for refusing to give up their beliefs.

"How much longer can the evil run rampant? Every being's volition is fully revealed." ("Rectifying the Colossal Firmament" from *Essentials for Further Advancement II*)

This is just the death struggle of the evil before the dawn. Let all of our practitioners in the Shandong area redouble our efforts to assist Teacher in rectifying the Fa and welcome the Fa-rectification as it enters the human world.

Glossary

610 Office: An agency specifically created to persecute Falun Gong, with absolute power over each level of administration in the Party and all other political and judiciary systems.

Clarifying the Truth: Because of the persecution in China and the unrelenting hate campaign carried out by China's state-controlled media, Falun Gong practitioners have been actively "clarifying the truth" -- explaining to the public the facts about Falun Gong and exposing the persecution. Truth clarification activities include face-to-face conversations with people, posting notices and posters, handing out flyers, hanging banners, and many other forms of letting people know the true situation of the persecution of Falun Gong. Outside of China, where Falun Gong is freely practiced, practitioners further expose the persecution through anti-torture reenactments, art exhibits, Internet websites, books, magazines, newspapers, television, radio, movies and letter writing. The goal of clarifying the truth is to help people understand Falun Gong, to dispel the lies of the communist regime in China and to raise public support to end the persecution. (Variations: "clarifying the truth," "truth clarifying," "truth-clarifying," "truth clarification," "truth-clarification," "clarifying the facts," "clarified the truth," and "clarified the facts")

Dafa: Literally "great principles" or "great law." 1) The teachings of Falun Dafa, 2) Short for Falun Dafa, 3) The laws and principles of the universe.

Disciple: Literally "younger brother-son." A term commonly used by the teacher/master of a practice to refer to his/her students.

Evil: See "The Evil."

Fa: Law and principles. 1) The teachings of Falun Dafa, 2) The laws and principles of the universe.

Falun: Literally translated: "Law Wheel." (See "Law Wheel")

Fa-Rectification: The current time period in which the Fa of the universe is being rectified. "Since it is Fa-rectification, what's being rectified? What's being rectified are all the old things that have deviated from the Fa." (*Lecture at the Western United States Fa Conference*) "The characteristic of our Falun is that it can automatically repair everything that falls short of the standard. In other words, it's continually perfecting everything. The purpose of Fa-rectification is to make things more wonderful." (*Teaching the Fa at the Conference in Singapore*) "The purpose of my doing this thing is Fa-rectification. All of the cosmos' beings have already strayed from the Fa, so they have to be rectified with the Fa." (*Lecture at the Conference in Switzerland*)

Fashen: Literally translated: "Law Body." (See "Law Body")

Foot Binding: An ancient custom in which young Chinese girls' feet would be bound at an early age so that the feet would remain small.

Gong: Cultivation energy.

Hand Gestures: Also called "hand signs." A language of Great Enlightened Beings.

He/Him: To show respect to Master Li, all pronouns referring to Master Li have been capitalized.

Heshi: A greeting hand gesture to show reverence.

Hong Yin: Also known as Grand Poem, a collection of verse by Li Hongzhi.

July 20, 1999: The day the persecution of Falun Gong by the Chinese Communist Party began.

Law Body: "Law Bodies are born in the elixir field area, they're made up of Law and gong, and they manifest in other dimensions. Law Bodies have the same enormous power that the person has, but Law Bodies' consciousness and thoughts are controlled by his principal being. But a Law Body is also a complete, independent, and real individual life in its own right, and so it can do anything on its own. Law Bodies do the same things that the person's master consciousness would like to do—exactly the same things. The person would do it the same way if he were to do it himself, and Law Bodies do it however he would." (*Zhuan Falun*)

Law Wheels: "Our Falun Dafa's symbol is a Law Wheel." "This Law Wheel design is the universe's miniature, and in all other dimensions it, too, has its forms of being and its evolution processes, so I call it a world." (*Zhuan Falun*)

Leshan Giant Buddha: Construction of the building that houses the Giant Buddha began in 713, during the Tang Dynasty (618-907), and was completed in the 19th year of Emperor Dezong (803 AD). At 71 meters (220 feet), it is the largest stone sculpture of Buddha in the world. It sits at the confluence of the Minjiang, Dadu and Qingyi Rivers.

Lunyu: "On Buddha Law," also known as "Lunyu," written by Li Hongzhi. It prefaces *Zhuan Falun* and other books by Li Hongzhi.

Master: In Chinese, the term literally means "teacher-father." This is a common term of respect to denote one's accomplished teacher. The Chinese term does not have the dominant/submissive meaning as is found in the English master/slave. The founder of Falun Dafa is Mr. Li Hongzhi, referred to by practitioners as "Master" or "Teacher." (Variations: Teacher, The Teacher, The Master)

Old Forces: Beings of the old universe that interfere with Fa-rectification.

Reform/Transform: Implementation of brainwashing and torture in order to force a practitioner to renounce Falun Gong. (Variations: "reform," "transform," "reformed," "reforming," "transformed," "transforming," and "transformation")

Ren: Having self-discipline, exercising self-restraint, refraining/withholding oneself from doing wrong/bad things, enduring hardships and rough times, withstanding trials and tribulations, forbearing, being patient, forgiving, and tolerant.

Sending Righteous Thoughts: "... our students can quiet their minds for five minutes, sitting with their hands in Jieyin and thinking about eliminating the bad thoughts, karma, bad notions, and external interference in their minds. As you're like this, think that they die, and then they will be eliminated. Five minutes will do. (Applause) When we get together for group practice, think about eliminating the evil in the Three Realms, while holding one hand vertically (li-zhang) in front of the chest, and just think with True Thoughts for five minutes--this should do it." ("Teaching the Fa at the 2001 Canada Fa Conference" from *Guiding the Voyage*) (Variation: Sending forth righteous thoughts)

Shan: Being kind, having compassion, being good.

Study the Fa: Reading Falun Dafa books.

Tao: Literally translated: "Way."

Teacher: See "Master."

The Evil: Evil forces in the universe that persecute Falun Dafa and interfere with Fa-rectification.

The Three Things: The three things Master Li asked practitioners to do are to study the Fa [the teachings of Falun Dafa], send forth righteous thoughts and clarify the truth about Falun Dafa and the persecution to the world's people.

Wudang Mountain: This mountainous area is best known as a Taoist sanctuary.

Xinxing: "mind-nature" (lit.), "character," or "thought."

Yuan: Chinese currency; 500 yuan is equal to the average monthly income of an urban worker in China.

Zhen: Being true, being honest, truth, truthfulness.

Zhuan Falun: This book comprises the principal teachings of Falun Dafa.

