

Safeguarding Dafa in Tiananmen Square and Evading the Police

[Minghui Net] Recently, especially after the third Minghui Editors' article of "Sending Forth Righteous Thoughts and Eradicating the Evil," my mind became very calm and had no other thoughts. Often when I send forth the righteous thoughts it is as if lightning flashes across the vast sky.

To safeguard Dafa in Beijing has always been my wish. This thought only became stronger and stronger. Therefore, I told my husband about my decision. I told him that I wanted to go to Beijing and after I had unfurled a Falun Dafa banner, I would return.

Once I made up my mind, I looked inside myself and assessed my intentions with the principles of Dafa. I read Master's recent articles and lectures again and again. I gradually understood that Dafa disciples' safeguarding Dafa is truly a good thing while the pretended kindness of the demons is truly evil. Dafa disciples' safeguarding the Fa is the real good and the demon's fake kindness is the really bad thing. Demons should be eliminated. This is the responsibility of Dafa disciples and all beings in the universe. No matter how soft the approaches were from those evil people, it was all fake kindness. I really felt sorry for those who were confused by the demon's fake kindness and subsequently betrayed Dafa. I believed it was a very fundamental problem because they did not know the difference between real righteousness and evil and good and bad. They did not have clear minds and their main consciousness was very weak. They had chosen the path of betraying Dafa. A wrong step could cause ages of regret.

My heart was extremely calm. It seemed that it could destroy every single strand of the evil's thought. There was only one thought in my heart: "*Fa zheng qian kun, xie e quan mie!*" ("The Fa rectifies the universe, the evil is completely eliminated.") I also strongly felt that with Master's support, I would soon re-enter the stream of validating the Fa and exposing the evil.

Before I went, in my dream, I escaped from the demon's control. I thus firmly believed that I would come back safely. I had no fear of the demons.

At about 9 o'clock on the morning of June 14, 2001, I arrived at Tiananmen Square. There were many police cars around Tiananmen Square. At that time, there was a foreign cameraman shooting videos and I was in front of him. Therefore, I soon opened up my banner of Zhen-Shan-Ren (Truthfulness-Compassion-Tolerance), which was written in both Chinese and Russian. I also said loudly: "Falun Dafa is righteous! Restore my Master's reputation! Restore Falun Dafa's reputation!" Those foreign tourists immediately took pictures of me. A policeman in plain clothes came and suddenly grabbed my arm. I didn't feel afraid at all. I then shouted louder: "Falun Dafa is good. Falun Dafa is the righteous law." I tried to yell louder but the police tripped me and I fell over. I suddenly recalled that Master said that the demon is afraid of being exposed. Therefore, I shouted even louder.

Many tourists then surrounded us. I told them loudly that "Falun Dafa is the righteous Fa! Return my Master's reputation! Return Falun Dafa's reputation!" However, police by this time were all very nervous. Some tried to find out if any foreign tourists had taken pictures of me. A police car arrived soon and they dragged me into the car. There were two policemen and the driver in the car. I loudly said: "You should not arrest me! I am not against the government. I just feel that it is not right to persecute Falun Gong." However, they ignored me. I then opened the window and yelled out: "Falun Dafa is the righteous Fa!" The police officer who sitting in the back then dragged me by my hair and the police officer who sat in the front turned back and slapped me on my face. I then told him assertively: "Beating good people... you will have to pay back that debt." However, he then shamelessly said: "Am I not giving you *De* (virtue)?" I looked at him and said: "Personally, I don't mind, but I just think that it is dangerous for you." He then didn't say anything.

At this point, the policeman who sat in the back pulled my ear, for fun. I then immediately sent out my righteous thought: "*Fa zheng qian kun, xie e quan mie*" and I told him that: "You shouldn't touch me!" He shamelessly said: "I did it because you broke the law." I then told him that as a human being, one should have a conscience. As a police officer, one should eliminate the bad and protect the good. One should not collaborate with the evil to commit crimes. I also told him that for hitting good people, one would have to endure retribution. The rules of the universe would punish the murderers or even their families.

Four or five more policemen came. When they saw that there was foreign language writing on my banner, they were curious. They asked me what that was. I kindly told them that it was *Zhen-Shan-Ren* (Truthfulness-Compassion-Forbearance). They asked me to read it. I thought that reading Dafa is a good thing and I then purposely instructed them: "Hand me the banner." The young police officer hesitated at first, but still held the banner for me. I then read "*Zhen-Shan-Ren*" very loudly and told them that the words were in Russian. The atmosphere in the car seemed frozen. It was as if Dafa had shocked everyone. However, in my heart, there were only the words: "*Fa zheng qian kun, xie e quan mie!*"

A plain-clothes policeman sitting next me started sarcastically asking me many questions, and I just calmly answered some. Of course, all of the police were listening. I told them that people in my work unit all said that, after I learned Falun Dafa, I became a very good person and that my health had improved, the same phenomena that happened to people around me who also practiced Falun Dafa. My father-in-law and mother-in-law used to suffer many diseases. After practicing Falun Gong, all these diseases were gone. However, after Jiang Zemin banned Falun Gong, they then stopped their practice. Unfortunately, not long after, my father-in-law died and my mother-in-law's sicknesses returned to her. It was Falun Dafa that saved us and it was Jiang Zemin who harmed them.

One policeman looked at me insultingly. However, in my heart, there was only: "*Fa zheng qian kun, xie e quan mie!*" He then quietly sat down.

Another police officer asked me questions. He asked me: what is the relationship between you and your Master, saying the word "Master" disrespectfully. I told him: "He is my Master." When he defamed Master once again, I said: "Who is once as a teacher, is a life-long father of his student! [*An old Chinese, meaning that one must respect his and others' teachers*]->] Did you ever have a teacher?" He became speechless.

Another policeman in the car insulted me. I told him: "On the surface you are insulting me, but actually, you are insulting yourself. You don't even know how to behave like a human being!" He then lowered his head and sat down.

There was a policeman with a desire for money. He saw that my watch looked like an OMEGA (a very costly watch) and asked me to let him take a look. My thought was always: "Fa zheng qian kun, xie e quan mie!" Immediately, he became very tiny. I then told him: "This watch is not a real OMEGA, there's nothing to look at." People in the car all laughed and he became quiet.

In the car, when they asked my address and name, I did not respond. I wanted to go to the washroom. I then told them that I wanted to use the washroom. They gradually didn't treat me as the person they had arrested. One of them said: "There is no restroom around here. They are all too far." Another person said: "Sit a while and hold on!" After a while, I realized that using the washroom was my basic right and that I must do it! I then repeated: "I want to use the washroom." At this time, a leader in the car said seriously: "Here, you no longer have any human rights!" In my heart, it was very clear to me that I would not admit that I don't have any human rights. After a while I told them for the third time: "I want to use the washroom." No one answered but the police car stopped near a washroom at the edge of the Square. The leader and the other

two or three policemen all went to the washroom. I immediately said that "They all go and I want to go, too." The leader didn't allow me to go but others said something and he then let me go.

When I first stepped out of the car I felt the freshness of the air and I recalled the hint from Master in my dream before I came. I only had one thought "I would never let the demon get me! I must run! After paying [the fee to enter the washroom], I found that the washroom's back door was open. While I was trying to use the toilet, a voice said: "Run, quick!" I immediately ran to the back door. There was a gate about two meters [about 6 feet] high. I thought: "I must pass it." It was unimaginable, but a girl such as myself simply bounded over the gate in two steps. Within five seconds after I landed on the ground, a taxi came. I immediately got in the car and left. I had once again come back into the current of Fa-rectification!

After I got home, I knew that all practitioners who knew that I went to Beijing also used their righteous thoughts to eliminate the evil around me.

Master, thank you! Thank you for everything you have done for the disciples!