



文化更新研究中心

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# 天情

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## 純真美善的心靈 ——悼念林思齊博士

梁燕城

林思齊被人懷念，不單在其各方面的成就，卻在他心靈的單純和美善。到年邁的日子，仍是有孩子一樣的清潔純良。他喜愛鮮花、綠草、大海、青山、陽光、藍天，他沉醉於古典詩歌、油畫與藝術，他永遠關愛天地、關愛人類、關愛加拿大、關愛中國。

在他身體虛弱時，我每星期去陪伴他，和他一起看窗外的藍天、也一起祈禱，這一刻我們都沉醉在與永恆相溝通的喜悅和平安。我們忘記了世事的波濤，忘記了政治與社會的風雲，卻在深深的禱告中走進了永恆寧靜的榮光。當我最後一次見他，是因要起程赴中國五個城市探討城市的靈性和正義，分別時他對我說：「最難得的，是我們靈裏相通、同感一靈。」

我說：「等我回來，繼續祈禱。」我走入電梯時，眼睛有點濕潤，怕兩個月後回來，這擁有偉大心靈與人格的偉人或已魂歸天家。

真的，我來不及回來見面，他已去了那清風朗日的神聖國度，我們在世的人，最懷念的是他那份屬天對人類的深情，及他那純良潔淨的靈魂。

從八九年到九十年代初，中國發展艱難，前景迷惘，林思齊不斷和我討論中國前途，希望將仁愛與和諧種子播在祖國大地。後來我從更新文化入手，並於九八年與上海復旦大學合辦廉政文化，林思齊親自到上海支持，並向當時中國的智庫學者演講。他與我詳細研究演講的內容，最後提出一結論：「與天和，其樂無窮，與地和，其樂無窮，與人和，其樂無窮。」他以加拿大前省督的崇高身份，向中國提出和諧理念，以取代毛澤東所講的「與天鬥、與地鬥、與人鬥，其樂無窮」的觀點。

學者們熱烈鼓掌，爭相討論。幾年之後，中國果然走上和諧文化之路。我倆欣喜無比，這就是林思齊的深情。

閱世已久，人間多年所見，是內心醜惡者居多，真誠美善者少。到處見到恃勢凌人的惡人，或貪婪卑鄙的小人。有時遇到表面善良的人，一旦有權有錢有名後，就會變得驕傲、詭詐、出賣義人。現今人類不斷破壞自然，欺壓弱小，製造仇恨衝突。在這罪惡的世界，還有多少人是真摯誠善的呢？我們能對人類有信心嗎？

然而當你深入認識林思齊後，你會發現這位不論權勢、財富及名望均達極峰的人，內心竟是如此簡樸真誠，聽到一些小人物的苦難，仍會淚盈於眶，仗義幫忙。到病危時，仍甚覺自己貢獻不足。他的靈魂寬廣博大，充滿仁義、慈愛和關心。更難得的是他維持了孩子一樣的純真，只有回到像孩子的人，才能進天國，他在地上已活出天國的美善。正是他生命的見證，使我對美善真理及人類價值燃點信心，也使我學習，永遠做個單純而委身的人。

# A Pure and Beautiful Soul

## An Obituary for Dr. David Lam

By Dr. Thomas In-Sing Leung

When we remember Dr. Lam, we not only remember his leadership skills and his high position, but also his beautiful and pure soul and spirit. A nature lover, he enjoyed tending to his garden of flowers and grass as well as looking at the blue ocean and green mountains that our province has in abundance. He was also a lover of and patron of old hymns old paintings and a connoisseur of the arts. He always loved the earth and humanity. He held the two nations of Canada and China close to his heart.

During his last weeks of life I went to visit him every week and prayed together. At these times we were immersed in the peace of God and the assurances for eternity given by him. For a few moments I forgot about my troubles. The final time I saw him was when I was about to leave to China for a conference about justice and life in the city, he told me that the hardest thing to attain in life is someone who shares your spirit. We are truly one in our spirits and souls. I responded by saying let us continue to pray together when I come back. As I walked into the elevator, tears went into my eyes as I feared that two months was too long for Dr. Lam to make it to see me again.

As it has turned out, I was not able to make it to his side in his very final moments. Dr. Lam has already entered the Kingdom of Heaven. For those of us still alive today, we remember him for his deep love of humanity and his simple, caring soul.

From 1989 and throughout the early 1990s China went through a really difficult time, and the future of China then was highly uncertain. Dr. Lam not only discussed with me the future of China, but he clearly hoped to bring the seeds of love and joy into the heart of our ancestral homeland of China. Later when I started CRRS (Cultural Regeneration Research Society), Dr. Lam personally went to Shanghai along with me to see the leaders and professor of Shanghai's prestigious Fudan University in 1998. During his speech he ended his lecture with the phrase, "peace with heaven, peace with earth, and peace with man leads to

unlimited happiness". This was turning Mao Zedong's old phrase into something more positive. From his high status as the former Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia Dr. Lam proposed using harmony to replace the struggle of the working classes as the principle to guide China into the 21st century, upon which the Chinese scholars and leaders applauded heartily and asked a lot of questions about the concept. Several years later, China officially began using its policy of the harmonious society, all of which started from Dr. Lam's suggestion over a decade ago.

As people grow old, most people get more ornery and cunning in old age, while sincerely kind-hearted and simple old people are relatively few in reality. Often we see people who are kind and generous on the outside, but given some power and money will turn arrogant and evil. These are the reasons for the degradation of the environment, the bullying of the weak and the perpetuation of hatred in our world. In this sinful world how many of us are true to our beliefs? Who can we trust?

When one truly got to know Dr. Lam deeply as I have, you will discover that he does not scheme for political power, fame or money. Indeed, you will have found him to be a genuine, sincere and honest soul, utterly without pretension. Hearing of the afflictions of a common person, he will not hesitate to help with all his power. Even on his deathbed he felt that he wasn't contributing enough, to others and to society as a whole. His large heart was filled with humanity, benevolence, charity and love. Much harder to achieve was the fact that he retained the simple, happy heart of a child to his last days, for God has said that only those who have hearts like children may enter the kingdom of God.

As a witness to his life, he is my beacon of humanity, my mentor in my studies, and a sincere, happy servant of God and man to the end.





## Beloved Uncle David Lam

By Esther Leung-Kong

To many, Dr. David Lam is a highly respected public figure in the eyes of the politicians and the media. To me, Uncle David was a warm and welcoming family friend.

My first memory of Uncle David Lam came when I was a four year old girl living in Hong Kong. My parents told me that someone named “Uncle David” had invited us to this place called “Vancouver, Canada”. Up to that point I had been living in Hawaii at age 2-4 while my father was getting his PHD in Chinese philosophy. Traveling from the hot and humid locales of Hawaii and Hong Kong to the cooler and drier Vancouver was quite a dramatic change. For the first time I saw the beauty of the red maple leaves in fall and witnessed snow in the Canadian winter.

While in Vancouver, as my father was writing his thesis paper for his Doctorate degree, we were considered to be a low income family as we were on a student visa. At first we could only afford driving this big old Chevy, and there was a hole on the floor in the backseat. If memory serves me right the hole was covered with a piece of wooden board and it was very dangerous because I could see the ground below us when we are driving. Uncle David Lam was kind enough to lend us his daughter’s car, a new convertible. So here we were, a family with two young children, squeezing in this cool new convertible in style. All thanks to a dear friend.

Through my grandmother’s own memory and a photo taken at Uncle David’s couch at his home, I was reminded of what a bad kid I was because I jumped on his couch over and over again. Yet our gracious hosts didn’t seem to mind and were very hospitable and understanding towards us children who were running around. It was ironic because my grandma was the one who scolded

me and my mom for letting me jump on the couch of such an esteemed host and not to get punished for it.

Later on we moved back to Hong Kong in 1985 and then immigrated to Vancouver for good in February 1990. When we were invited to Uncle David’s home for dinner my parents gave him a box of pork floss ( 豬肉鬆 ) which was a nice proper gift in Cantonese Chinese culture. I remember Uncle David’s joyful expression vividly and that he smiled like a child. He held the box and looked at it for a long time. Then he said in Chinese, “Oh this is a temptation for me, I really shouldn’t eat it, but it tastes so good, thank you very much for this gift!” Then the adults went into another room while my brother and I watched TV for the rest of the evening. When they were finished, Uncle David and Auntie Dorothy praised us on how well we’ve behaved all night, how we did not complain even though the adults were talking for a long time.

Thinking about Uncle Lam and our interactions, bits and pieces of memory came back to me with heartfelt warmth. From my father’s mouth, I knew that it was Uncle David who discovered my father’s tapes on Buddhism and Chinese culture. He appreciated them so much that he tried very hard to find my father’s phone number and eventually invited my family over to Vancouver.

If it wasn’t for Uncle David, my personal as well as my family’s life would have been completely different. God had ordained all of this and Uncle David was a key person in my family’s life. In some ways, he was like the father that my father never had. He was someone who gave my father encouragement when others could not see his uniqueness.

Uncle David’s life was filled with hospitality, passion, simplicity, and sincerity. May he reunite joyfully with his wife Dorothy and party with my grandparents in heaven! Our family will miss you very much!