A MEETING TO REMEMBER
BROTHER ANDREW YU

“But you know his approvedness, that as a child with a father he has served with me unto the gospel.”

Phil. 2:22

“I have fought the good fight; I have finished the course; I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, with which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will recompense me in that day, and not only me but also all those who have loved His appearing.”

2 Tim. 4:7-8

January 8, 2021
Anaheim, California
Hymn 12

O God, Thou art the source of life,
Divine, and rich and free!
As living water flowing out
Unto eternity!

In love Thou in the Son didst flow
Among the human race;
Thou dost as Spirit also flow
Within us thru Thy grace.

Though we in sin and wickedness
Went far from Thee apace,
Yet in the Son Thou didst redeem,
Bestowing life and grace.

Though we have often slighted Thee,
Thy Spirit often grieved,
Yet Thou dost still as Spirit come
As life to be received.

Thou as the Spirit in the Son
Hast mingled heretofore;
Thou wilt thru fellowship anoint
And increase more and more.

The love of God, the grace of Christ,
The Spirit’s flowing free,
Enable us God’s wealth to share
Thru all eternity.

The Father, Son, and Spirit—one,
So richly care for us;
Thy love with one accord we sing
And e’er would praise Thee thus.
Hymn 16

Our Father, as the evergreen,
    Thou art forever new;
Thou art the ever living Lord,
    Thy freshness as the dew.

    O Father, Thou art unchanging,
        Thou never hast grown old;
    Thru countless ages, ever fresh,
        Thy newness doth unfold.

O Thou art God, and Thou art “new”;
    Without Thee all is worn,
But all with Thee is ever fresh,
    Though many years have gone.

Each blessing Thou hast given us
    Thy newness doth contain;
Thy covenant, Thy ways are new,
    And ever thus remain.

Now we Thy new creation are—
    New spirit and new heart;
We’re daily from the old renewed,
    New life Thou dost impart.

The earth and heavens will be new
    And Thy new city share;
New fruits each month will be supplied,
    For all is newness there.

O Father, Thou art ever new,
    And all is new in Thee;
We sing the new eternal song,
    New praise we give to Thee.
Hymn 30

What love Thou hast bestowed on us,
    We thank Thee from our heart;
Our Father, we would worship Thee
    And praise for all Thou art.

Thy heart Thou hast revealed to us,
    Made known th’ eternal will;
Within the Son Thou hast come forth,
    Thy purpose to fulfill.

Thou gavest Thy beloved Son
    In love to come and die,
That we may be Thy many sons,
    As heirs with Him, made nigh.

Through Him we have Thy very life
    And Thou our Father art;
Thy very nature, all Thyself,
    Thou dost to us impart.

Thy Spirit into ours has come
    That we may “Abba” cry;
Of Spirit born, with Spirit sealed,
    To be transformed thereby.

The many sons to glory brought
    Is Thine eternal goal,
And to Thy Son’s own image wrought,
    Thou wilt conform the whole.

Throughout Thy transformation work
    Thou dost direct each one,
From glory unto glory bring
    Until the work is done.

What love Thou, Father, hast bestowed;
    We’ll ever grateful be;
We’ll worship Thee forevermore
    And praise unceasingly.
Oh, what a life! Oh, what a peace!
The Christ who's all within me lives.
With Him I have been crucified;
This glorious fact to me He gives.
Now it's no longer I that live,
But Christ the Lord within me lives.

Oh, what a joy! Oh, what a rest!
Christ now is being formed in me.
His very nature and life divine
In my whole being inwrought shall be.
All that I am came to an end,
And all of Christ is all to me.

Oh, what a thought! Oh, what a boast!
Christ shall in me be magnified.
In nothing shall I be ashamed,
For He in all shall be applied.
In woe or blessing, death or life,
Through me shall Christ be testified.

Oh, what a prize! Oh, what a gain!
Christ is the goal toward which I press.
Nothing I treasure, nor aught desire,
But Christ of all-inclusiveness.
My hope, my glory, and my crown
Is Christ, the One of peerlessness.
Hymn 501

O glorious Christ, Savior mine,
Thou art truly radiance divine;
God infinite, in eternity,
Yet man in time, finite to be.

Oh! Christ, expression of God, the Great,
Inexhaustible, rich, and sweet!
God mingled with humanity
Lives in me my all to be.

The fulness of God dwells in Thee;
Thou dost manifest God’s glory;
In flesh Thou hast redemption wrought;
As Spirit, oneness with me sought.

All things of the Father are Thine;
All Thou art in Spirit is mine;
The Spirit makes Thee real to me,
That Thou experienced might be.

The Spirit of life causes Thee
By Thy Word to transfer to me.
Thy Spirit touched, Thy Word received,
Thy life in me is thus conceived.

In spirit while gazing on Thee,
As a glass reflecting Thy glory,
Like to Thyself transformed I’ll be,
That Thou might be expressed thru me.

In no other way could we be
Sanctified and share Thy vict’ry;
Thus only spiritual we’ll be,
And touch the life of glory.

Thy Spirit will me saturate,
Every part will God permeate,
Deliv’ring me from the old man,
With all saints building for His plan.
Hymn 949

Christ is the hope of glory, my very life is He,
He has regenerated and saturated me;
He comes to change my body by His subduing might
Like to His glorious body in glory bright!

    He comes, He comes, Christ comes to glorify me!
    My body He’ll transfigure, like His own it then will be.
    He comes, He comes, redemption to apply!
    As Hope of glory He will come, His saints to glorify.

Christ is the hope of glory, He is God's mystery;
He shares with me God's fulness and brings God into me.
He comes to make me blended with God in every way,
That I may share His glory with Him for aye.

Christ is the hope of glory, redemption full is He:
Redemption to my body, from death to set it free,
He comes to make my body a glorious one to be
And swallow death forever in victory.

Christ is the hope of glory, He is my history:
His life is my experience, for He is one with me;
He comes to bring me into His glorious liberty,
That one with Him completely I’ll ever be.
What Miracle, What Mystery!

What miracle! What mystery!
That God and man should blended be!
God became man to make man God,
Untraceable economy!
From His good pleasure, heart’s desire,
His highest goal attained will be.

Flesh He became, the first God-man,
His pleasure that I God may be:
In life and nature I’m God’s kind,
Though Godhead’s His exclusively.
His attributes my virtues are;
His glorious image shines through me.

No longer I alone that live,
But God together lives with me.
Built with the saints in the Triune God,
His universal house we’ll be,
And His organic Body we
For His expression corp’rately.

Jerusalem, the ultimate,
Of visions the totality;
The Triune God, tripartite man—
A loving pair eternally—
As man yet God they coinhere,
A mutual dwelling place to be;
God’s glory in humanity
Shines forth in splendor radiantly!
Hymn 976

O Lord Jesus, Thy redeemed ones
   Are Thy Body and Thy Bride;
As Thy fulness, Thine expression,
   In her Thou art glorified.
Thou, her all in all forever,
   She Thy riches doth declare;
Thou dost fully saturate her
   And Thy glory with her share.

Lo, the holy city,
   Full of God’s bright glory!
It is God’s complete expression
   In humanity.

God with man completely blended,
   Mystery of godliness,
God in glory, full, resplendent,
   Man, His dwelling, doth express.
’Tis a vessel universal
   All God’s fulness to express;
All His beauty manifesting,
   Mingled with His holiness.

’Tis a living composition
   Of the saints He hath transformed;
As the pearls and stones most precious,
   To His image they’re conformed:
From the throne of God, its center,
   Flows the living water free;
Christ the tree of life doth flourish,
   Bearing fruit abundantly.

’Tis th’ eternal golden lampstand,
   Holding Christ, the lamp of light;
God in Christ the light of glory
   As the Spirit shineth bright!
’Tis the ultimate expression—
   Man in God and God in man;
’Tis their mutual habitation,
   Goal of God’s eternal plan.
A Hymn Written by Andrew Yu in 1972
(see https://www.hymnal.net/en/hymn/ns/805)

Jesus, how we long for Thee!
Come, Thou, be with us still.
Thou, our Bridegroom and Lover,
Only, this vessel can fill.
Yes, Lord, Thou, Lord,
Only, this vessel can fill.

Take me, Best Love, O take me!
Thy compassion now sway
My heart, will, and emotion;
Burn all the idols away.
Burn, burn, burn, burn,
Burn all the idols away.

Guard me in Thine affection;
Keep me simple and chaste.
None beside Thee in heaven,
None on earth long we to taste.
Jesus only!
None on earth long we to taste.

Time takes moment by moment
Our hearts closer each day
To Thee: Lord, we beseech Thee:
Quickly come, even today!
Amen, Jesus,
Quickly come, even today!
Marilyn Yu’s Spoken Testimony

Hello, I am Marilyn Yu, Andrew’s wife. I will tell you a little about our time together.

Andrew and I met in the church in Los Angeles in 1973. He was a really smart, fun young brother who loved the Lord so much. In those days he wrote a hymn and you can see the words here. [Lyrics are in the brochure] While he was going to school, he lived in a brothers’ house in Los Angeles. Do you see the sister sitting in the middle, holding a baby? [Photo not included here] That was Christina Poon. She and her husband George lived in one big house with all these brothers.

We got married in Hong Kong in 1979. Here is a picture of us. [Photo not included here] We lived on the top floor of a large house built in the 19th century, along with one other newlywed couple and nine college-age brothers. Before we got married, Andrew asked me whether I would like to live there, as he had been doing before we got married, or to take an apartment by ourselves. I had never lived in such a big house with so many people, but I prayed about it and considered and thought, “Well, Lord, I’ll try it. It might work out, like it did with the Poon’s home in Los Angeles.” And it was wonderful. It was a flourishing church life. And the next school year, we switched and lived with nine college-age sisters instead of brothers. Twenty-five years later, when we went back to Hong Kong for Andrew’s cancer treatment, some of those people we had lived with came to visit us. We had not seen or talked with them all that time, but when they walked into the room, it was just like a day had not passed.

I am so glad we spent that time living together.

When we got married, I had no inkling that he would ever serve full time. He never told me that he wanted to, probably because he didn’t think it would happen. But when it did, he explained to me that when he was still in school, he went to the brothers and said he wanted to serve the Lord full time. They told him he should get an education. So he did. After two master’s degrees and part of a Ph.D. program, he went to them again saying he wanted to serve full time. But they said he ought to get a job. So he did. When we got married, all I knew was that he worked in the computer business, and loved the Lord very much.

In Hong Kong he was one of several younger responsible brothers in the church. Every evening and weekend he served like they did,
traveling around the metropolis from one meeting hall to another and taking turns to give messages.

Since China had started to reopen that year, he also went into mainland China from time to time to minister. After we had been married only about two months, he went there and stayed for six weeks to hold a training. Those dear believers had had no exposure to the ministry or even Bibles for many years! They had endured a famine for the word of the Lord! And after he returned to Hong Kong, those saints suffered the severest persecution. It must have been like what the church in Smyrna experienced. Ever since then, I wondered how he bore the suffering of knowing that those to whom he had personally ministered had been martyred or imprisoned. In my mind, that should have made him a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, like the Lord, but he never complained about it. Maybe he didn't complain because he was sheltering me; maybe it was part of what motivated him to keep serving the Lord, never stopping.

In those days positions with large multinational companies were lucrative and very sought after. Andrew was offered a position with Phillips, a giant manufacturer, but it would have been impossible to continue his evening-and-weekend service in the church. So, he passed up “the offer of a lifetime,” quote-quote. I didn't mind. I was just watching him to see how he would live out his life. It was not until we had our first child that he was actually called to serve full time.

Then in the 1980s the Full-time Training in Taipei began, and we moved there. That was wonderful. When that was over with and we came to the United States, he was trying to decide whether to go to school to get a degree in Greek, or to serve in the Stream. I thought maybe he was hoping for a quiet, scholarly life, which he was very good at. But as it turned out, he did not learn Greek; instead, he served as the manager at the Stream. One day I asked him, “What is it like to be a manager?” And he said, “I go to work, and all day long people tell me their problems, and I can't solve them.” What can you say? People need the shepherding. We all need someone to be there to listen to our problems. The Lord needed someone to do that.

The Full-time Training started in the States in 1989, and he also served there. When Russia opened up to the gospel, there was a training for those who wanted to go there. Traffic increased between the U.S. and Russia, and pretty soon two Russian sisters came to visit Anaheim for the first time, and they came to our house for dinner. Someone had
told me they were kind of like Euodia and Syntyche, but I didn’t have a clue what to do to help them. All I did was fix dinner. Andrew was sitting at the head of the table, and he led the conversation. The atmosphere was warm and happy, despite the presence of unspoken tension. At the end of the conversation Andrew said, “Brother Lee said the highest requirement for Christians is to be one with each other.” That was his way of shepherding.

At home Andrew did not criticize me, but he shepherded me too. I felt like I could always go to him and ask him my questions. That was the biggest shepherding. I can’t forget it. Thank the Lord for giving me a faithful shepherd.

Also, he was really a history buff. He wanted to see the places in Europe significant to church history. So in the 1990s we toured Europe with some other saints in a van. The children were being homeschooled, so I was so happy that they could come too. The itinerary included Aldersgate where Wesley was saved, the British brethren and where they met, a castle in Ghent where saints were martyred, Wittenberg where Luther posted his 95 theses, Herrnhut where the Moravian brethren were, and so on.

He was even more interested in Israel than in Europe. We had our first trip to Israel in 1982, when his job and mine took us both overseas at the same time, so we took advantage of the opportunity to spend a week in Israel. Out of those trips came many tours that he led to Europe and Israel. In 2013 he took young people to Israel. We got to climb a hill where the Sermon on the Mount was delivered, go to a kibbutz, tour a boarding school near Kadesh Barnea for young immigrants to finish high school and be integrated into Israeli society, stay in youth hostels with fresh vegetables every morning at the breakfast buffet, and participate in an archeological dig. Our daughter’s team actually dug up an artifact, and that was very exciting.

He took many trips to Asia to minister. After his health declined, he didn’t travel, but we still went to the trainees’ houses in Grace Gardens for breakfast or lunch with fellowship. He really loved music, so sometimes he invited the trainees to come play their instruments at our house. When his energy really was gone, he still spent the little strength he had on Zoom meetings with brothers and on translating a reference work, Schaff’s *History of the Christian Church*, into Chinese.

Thank you for listening.
Life-study of Genesis, Message 59

At the end of chapter twenty-two, Abraham, Sarah, and Isaac were dwelling at Beer-sheba, undoubtedly living near the covenanted well and the tamarisk tree. This was a miniature of the church life, for the church life is always by a well of living water and a tamarisk tree. Suddenly, at the beginning of chapter twenty-three we are told of Sarah’s death. Although Abraham, Sarah, and Isaac were living at Beer-sheba, she died and was buried in Hebron, the place of fellowship with God. Sarah went on from Beer-sheba to Hebron. In like manner, if the Lord delays His coming back, I would like to live in the church life and die in the fellowship with God.

According to the map, Hebron is between Beer-sheba on the south and Jerusalem on the north. It is on the way from Beer-sheba to Moriah, where Jerusalem is. If the Lord delays His coming back, I would like to be buried in a place which is on the way to the New Jerusalem. Where are you living today? We all must answer that we are living in Beer-sheba, in the church by the well of living water and the tamarisk tree. Our church life is today’s Beer-sheba. Before the Lord comes back, some of the older ones may leave Beer-sheba, the church life, die in Hebron, and wait there for the New Jerusalem. Hebron is not only a place of fellowship with God; it is also a way to Jerusalem. The cave of Machpelah in Hebron is the gateway to the New Jerusalem. Perhaps some day we shall hear Sarah testify, “When I entered into the cave of Machpelah, I entered into the gate which leads into the New Jerusalem.” Sarah was not simply buried in the cave of Machpelah; she is now sleeping there, waiting for the day when she will wake up and find herself in the New Jerusalem. (pp. 778-779)
**Brother Lee’s Appreciation of Andrew’s Service**

In his fellowship with the serving ones in the Living Stream Ministry office on November 18, 1994, Brother Lee said this concerning Andrew’s service toward him in the Body:

I have served among the saints in the office for more than thirty years, and I have worked together with some almost shoulder to shoulder, yet I do not have a natural relationship or friendship with any of the saints. I am grateful to the Lord that at my old age the Lord brought in some young saints to serve with me in a particular way. In 1984, when I had the leading to go to the Far East and to stay there for some time, I was already eighty years old. Hence, travel was a difficult task for me, and I needed a helper. Even though I never mentioned that need to others, the Lord provided a brother. That brother came and said to me, “Brother Lee, I wish to go with you and help you with all your practical arrangements, including obtaining a passport, endorsements, tickets, and anything else that you need.” He took care of many practical things. I remain thankful to the Lord for bringing such a person to serve alongside me.

I do not believe that any employee can take care of me as much as that brother does. Since the day that I expressed my desire to remain in Taipei for some time, he has taken care of me in everything. Who can describe what this is? Such labor and service occurs not in a business but in the Lord’s Body. (*CWWL, 1994–1997*, vol. 2, pp. 29-30)
Benson Phillips’s Speaking at the Taiwan Memorial Meeting

Our Brother Andrew gave his life for the ministry of the age in two stages. For over twenty years he served with Brother Lee as a son with a father, and he helped him carry out his ministry and cared for him and Sister Lee practically. As part of his service to Brother Lee, Andrew oversaw the Living Stream Ministry office. But he also personally served in the translation, editing, and publishing of *The Collected Works of Watchman Nee*. In doing these things, our Brother Andrew was in reality serving the Lord. And he was caring for all of us in the local churches everywhere.

After Brother Lee went to be with the Lord in 1997, Andrew devoted the rest of his life, again more than twenty years, to this ministry. He oversaw the full release of Brother Lee’s ministry in *The Collected Works of Witness Lee*. Now these two great works of the ministry of the age are completed, and we have them in our hands today. Through his service Brother Nee and Brother Lee’s works remain for generations to come. We praise the Lord for this. We also thank the Lord for giving us this dear, faithful, and effective serving one, who helped to bring this ministry to us all.

Our Brother Andrew’s service now helps every one of us through this ministry, and his service will continue to help the building up of the Body of Christ until the consummation of the age. Even if we do not realize this and even though Brother Andrew cannot be here to see this, the Lord surely knows and surely sees, and the Lord will give the righteous reward.

Our Brother Andrew also had the particular burden to find new ways to get this ministry into the hands of the saints and the seekers. We will miss his direction and help in this matter. He never ceased to labor for the prevailing distribution of this ministry in the U.S. and in Europe, India, Africa, and the Middle East. Many serving ones throughout the earth have been perfected by him in the publication and distribution work. And now we must pick up his burden for the spread of the Lord’s up-to-date speaking throughout the earth. The Lord has made our dear Brother Andrew faithful in his service. Praise Him! May we all give our lives, as our Brother Andrew has, so that we too can be made faithful in our service to the Lord in His recovery.
Gerald Chan’s Testimony

Reviewing Andrew’s life is to see the divine history within human history in our times.

Andrew was born and raised in Hong Kong. Like Brother Nee, Andrew attended an Anglican Church school that taught primarily in English. His education laid the foundation for his facility with both the Chinese and the English languages. This would prove to be invaluable for his speaking for the Lord and his translation work.

In the church in Hong Kong in the 1960s, the Holy Spirit was operating to separate some young people unto the Lord. The Spirit came to them as the sanctifying Spirit to lead them to salvation. The Spirit came to them as the storm wind from the north (Ezek. 1:4) to cause them to seek God, to consecrate themselves, and to answer God’s calling. The Spirit also moved them to the church in Los Angeles, where Brother Lee was ministering. To my knowledge Andrew was the first one from the Far East who went to Los Angeles specifically to be under Brother Lee’s ministry. Strictly speaking, his going there was not for the wonderful church life in Los Angeles nor for God’s momentous move among the young people at the time. When the churches in the Far East were as yet unclear about the ministry of the age, Andrew already had the registration and the desire to be under Brother Lee’s speaking.

In 1969 he went to America by faith, not having support from anyone nor knowing what he would do. He wanted to serve the Lord full time, but Brother Lee told him to go and finish college. He did and earned a degree in mathematics. In the mid-1970s he moved back to Hong Kong, and there the Lord began to use him. From the very beginning of his serving the Lord, his service was marked by a keen sense of the world situation for the Lord’s move and his boldness in seizing the opportunities. He was early in recognizing the opening of China and was instrumental in organizing the effort to bring Bibles into China. The number of believers in China was increasing explosively then. Remnants and descendants of the faithful saints who were in the churches in Watchman Nee’s time, as well as newly saved ones, began to meet, but they did not have the Word of God, as the printing of the Bible had been banned. Andrew was incisive in his recognition of that moment in history. Many saints from the West participated in the work of transporting Bibles. Andrew himself made many trips into China.
over the subsequent years to care for the churches there. He brought them up to date in their understanding of the present truth, and he blended them together to restore the oneness both as a local testimony and as a part of the universal Body of Christ.

In 1982 Brother Lee asked Andrew to serve full time, which included being an attendant to him. He carried out Brother Lee’s burdens in both Taiwan and America, including the beginning of the full-time training, practicing the church life in the God-ordained way, gospelizing Taiwan, and caring for the churches under attack from opposers and dissenters. He began to oversee the operation of Living Stream Ministry and embarked on collecting all available remnants of notes of Brother Nee’s speaking taken by saints who were in his meetings. He personally did the bulk of the translation of *The Collected Works of Watchman Nee* from Chinese into English. All along, he traveled with Brother Lee and carried out Brother Lee’s leading in the work. While in Anaheim, Andrew was often seen ferrying Brother Lee to and from the meetings in an outdated and outsized Ford station wagon. Brother Lee treasured that car not for the car itself but for the heart of the dear brother who gave it to him. The car was a testimony of the sweet fellowship between the believers and the apostle as seen in Philippians 4.

Brother Lee’s passing in 1997 was a major turning point in the Lord’s recovery. For half a century Brother Lee provided the covering and the leading of the recovery both in the East and in the West. How would the recovery go on in Brother Lee’s absence? It was a time when some were speculating who would be the successor to Brother Lee in the speaking. Andrew led us in the way of using outlines composed with only materials from the ministry of Watchman Nee and Witness Lee. It was a strong affirmation that the ministry of these two brothers is God’s speaking for this age. This practice shut the door to the speculators who wanted to speak their own words. It was and still is a major factor in preserving the Lord’s recovery in one accord. For over twenty years the Lord’s recovery has practiced this way; we have never failed to be constantly and always freshly supplied with untold riches from the ministry that opens up the divine revelation.

In the tabernacle the boards have to be doubled at the corners (Exo. 26:23). As the Lord makes a turn, there is the need for extra support. Andrew has served the recovery by being the strength and steadying factor at many turning points in the Lord’s move on earth.

In the Lord’s work Andrew was relentless in the preaching of the
gospel, the propagation of the churches, and the spreading of the ministry. He saw the possible when others thought it impossible. He labored for the spreading of the ministry and the church life to Southeast Asia, India, Central Asia, Israel, Africa, the Arabic-speaking world, and most recently to Germany. He encouraged many brothers and sisters to take up the burden to go and serve in these places. I believe many saints can bear testimony that they have gone to far-flung places in the world to serve the Lord because of Andrew’s encouragement. Along with sending people, Andrew was steadfast in the translating of the Recovery Version of the Bible and ministry books into many languages. From the early days of his serving the Lord, he always said that the printed words will go where we cannot go and do what we cannot do.

I recently viewed Andrew’s speaking in a Chinese-speaking conference when the Holy Spirit moved mightily for the saints to consecrate their whole life to the Lord. As I watched his speaking, I saw a man in whom the flow of the Holy Spirit was unhindered. His speaking was a mighty flowing out, an outpouring of the Spirit. He said a believer’s life would have great value if he should only once in his lifetime experience being one with the move of the Spirit. I sensed in Andrew’s speaking the flow which went from Jerusalem to Antioch and through the centuries to Watchman Nee and Brother Lee. It is the one flow that will flow to the New Jerusalem. Andrew’s speaking brought the New Jerusalem into view; that seeing motivated the saints to forsake the world and live unto the Lord for that consummation.

In spite of his being used mightily by the Lord, I have never felt in Andrew any sense of proprietorship of what the Lord had done through him, as if the work were his, that he had done it or had any ownership of it. While he showed strength and took much action, he was always pure and clean (Dan. 11:32). Because he was so far ahead of his time, he was at times misunderstood. He never defended himself; he never vindicated himself. While he was ahead of his time, he was not ahead of the Spirit. The fruits of his works, sometimes manifested only years later, bore testimony.

Notwithstanding his taking the lead in many major moves of the Lord around the globe, Andrew cared for the saints around him. He very much stressed the one-on-one shepherding. He charged us to go to others instead of demanding others to come to us. He was a broad person in whose heart was room for saints in all kinds of conditions, including the naughty ones. He cared for the young people who were
going through rough stages of their growing up. When my son was a teenager, Andrew offered to have him stay in his house one summer and shepherded him. Out of his concern for the preservation and education of the children of the serving ones in Anaheim, Andrew was actively involved in the start of Acaciawood School to care for these ones.

In the last few years since Andrew had the strokes, he was limited. He was like Paul, who after being greatly used by the Lord was left with a thorn in his flesh so that he could be brought into the experience of grace. The Holy Spirit continued the stripping of the old creation and the renewing to bring in the new creation. He was, as Brother Lee was at the last stage of his life, just concerned about living Christ, being found in Christ, and living one spirit with the Lord. He had no complaints. If he had one regret, it was his shortage of living Christ. His spirit was the same spirit that we touched toward the end of Brother Lee’s life. He was a man living Christ, pursuing Christ, magnifying Christ, and nothing else. He spoke of his enjoyment of the messages of the semiannual training. We fellowshipped around the Lord’s current speaking. Like Paul, he had become an open vessel. Like Jacob, he had become the Israel of God.

At the end, he surely knew he was declining. He told me he was not afraid of death. In 1996 when we worked together to prepare a burying place for Brother Lee, which is today’s Grace Terrace, Brother Lee spoke much of the cave of Machpelah as the gateway to the New Jerusalem (Gen. 23:9). In his life Andrew lived out and worked out the New Jerusalem. As one who has finished his course, Andrew has rested from his works, yet he is still eagerly waiting for the city which has the foundations, the city whose Architect and Builder is God, the holy city that is the ultimate consummation of God’s divine economy. The God whom we love, the God in whom we have our faith—He is the God of resurrection.
Letter of Condolence and Appreciation  
from the Elders of the Church in Anaheim  

December 21, 2020

Dear sister Marilyn, John, and Anna,

With this letter we seek to simultaneously comfort you with our deep sympathy and concern at this time of dear Andrew’s passing, and also to strengthen you with praises and thanksgivings for his life, a life lived fully according to God’s New Testament economy, a living which now strongly calls us all to follow his inspiring and constraining example.

Firstly, we would like to convey our desire that our dear Lord supply you at this time of the great loss of your dear husband and father. May He surpassingly reassure, comfort, and strengthen you! We are strongly assured that our faithful God will do so. Just as Andrew was ever faithful in his diligent service to Him and to His recovery, and just as you faithfully stood and labored with him for His service, we believe that the Lord will now be faithfully with you to meet your every need.

Secondly, we would like to thank you, Marilyn, for all of your tireless care for Andrew during the years of your married and family life, and particularly during the recent years of his severe health challenges. Many times we desired to contribute something toward the practical support of his arduous labor, but when circumstances did not permit this, we knew that your comprehensive and ceaseless loving endeavor were the factors that made it possible for him to continue to serve, even as his health and strength waned. Thank you so much for this!

Thirdly, we would like to affirm how great a support Andrew has been to us as we serve the church in Anaheim. We all consider him to be our co-elder, even when his many other responsibilities did not allow him to be physically present with us. We have been consistently strengthened and encouraged in our service by knowing of Andrew’s ongoing prayers and considerations on behalf of the church. His counsel has been of unspeakable value to us. We believe that the church in Anaheim has for decades been to Andrew “the paradise of God,” and his strengthening and guiding fellowship has been instrumental in its being “paradise” to many of us.

Fourth, we want to strongly express our feeling that with Andrew’s passing we are filled with fresh encouragement and resolve to pursue
our own maturation in life and to live Christ to bring forth the Body of Christ in its reality, for the emergence in His recovery of the one new man, and for the preparation of His bride for the consummation of this age. We will forever be grateful for Andrew’s guidance not only in the church but also in the ministry and in the work. He faithfully reflected and repeated the Lord’s own living on the earth, and we believe that his passing will bring forth many such God-men. His precious pattern, and our rehearsal of it at this time of his passing, will inspire us all to consecrate ourselves freshly to the Lord and to His recovery.

May all our remaining days be inspired, reinforced, and called forward by the remembrance of the life that Andrew lived among us.

With deepest condolences and appreciation,
The elders of the church in Anaheim