

My name is Judy Su. I'm in 7th grade. I was born in a Christian family and my parents have brought me to church every week ever since I was born. I have always known about the presence of God. Throughout my life, I have always been thankful that God has provided abundantly for me. He has provided me with good parents, friends, siblings and excellent guidance. He helps me find paths when I get lost. God guided me to salvation and holds me in his hands.

I have a disease called muscular dystrophy, which effects my face, my shoulders and my hips. It is a progressive disease, which means that it continuously gets worse. As I get older, I will get weaker and weaker. It has already hampered my ability to walk and talk. God is helping me go through all this suffering. Because of my condition, it should be very difficult for me to cough out my mucus when I am sick. God has blessed me, though, and has helped me through all these problems. I am thankful that he helps me through hard times. Also, I am thankful that I am still able to attend gym class. I am not physically able to walk to the gym by myself. However, a teacher assists me to walk there, every time. Mostly, I am really grateful that I still have friends despite all my difficulties, who understand and accept me for who I am.

I have two dreams that I wish to achieve after my baptism. First, I dream of being healed so that I might no longer suffer and be able to go out with my friends. My second dream is that everyone will come to know God like I do. I would like to share some lyrics I have written.

Dreams Shine Brightly

Look up and see the clouds the plane left behind
Forever now, let's live passionately
Forever now, let's live passionately
Change into rays of light that can surpass the wind
You can reach your dreams if your heart is determined
I don't stop
Fly sky high and sky high
Now dream shines brightly
Meet with the future me
That miracle
Make the picture vivid

A courage between friends

A light dances among the clouds
and seasons pour down on the meadow
Now it begins turning around to friends as they're running toward me.
There is a smile that never changes.
A rays of light sparkles,
When walking alone the frozen path in winter.
How many times have I been saved by the passing cheer-me-up?
I want to be like you,
I want to be like you,
someone who gives others courage