倫敦中華基督教會
Chinese Church in London

Baptism Celebration Service 2026

Youth & English Ministry



Testimonies

the next generation

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy universal church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.

Amen.

Romans 6:4–11

4 For we died and were buried with Christ by baptism. And just as Christ was raised from the
dead by the glorious power of the Father, now we also may live new lives. 5 Since we have
been united with him in his death, we will also be raised to life as he was. 6 We know that our
old sinful selves were crucified with Christ so that sin might lose its power in our lives. We are
no longer slaves to sin. 7 For when we died with Christ we were set free from the power of
sin.

8 And since we died with Christ, we know we will also live with him. 9 We are sure of this
because Christ was raised from the dead, and he will never die again. Death no longer has
any power over him. 10 When he died, he died once to break the power of sin. But now that
he lives, he lives for the glory of God. 11 So you also should consider yourselves to be dead to
the power of sin and alive to God through Christ Jesus.

Esther Kwong

New Soho Congregation

I grew up in a Christian Household. Since my family moved across several cities during my childhood (around the UK, then to HK), we moved churches per city. In HK, I never felt connected with my peers at church as cultural differences made it difficult to relate. I also hadn't experienced intentional discipleship at that point, as I have grown to know in London. At that point, I had the head-knowledge that Jesus died for us and answered questions at church, but never comprehended the gravity and the purpose behind it. I knew God as a higher power, sometimes felt maybe God was by my side, but barely pursued Him further.

During my GCSE and A-Level years, I moved again. This time, alone across an ocean back to the UK, where I barely attended church, especially since it was Covid. The HK intense study culture already ingrained had led me to prioritise my studies above all else, including seeking God. I still prayed to God some nights, when I was stressed. I kept my Bible on my desk, for some reason it made me feel safe, but I barely read His word. Upon reflection, I felt different being a part of a Christian community in HK, albeit not that close, compared to no Christian community at all during this time (without my family too).

As I stepped into uni in London, I knew I wanted to get to know the religion that I had grown up with in more depth. I wanted to understand why Christians always say that everything we have is from God and feel their comfort in God, as well as experience the feeling of being in a Christian community again. In my first years in 360 (student fellowship), I was still exploring what Christianity is and what it meant to be Christian. I looked around to understand how people live out the faith.

Meanwhile, home also got difficult and I was struggling. I looked to my parents to see how they would handle things in a "Christian" way, trying to see what Christians are like. At first, I was fully rejecting the possibility that their ways of handling matters were "right", and I was sceptical towards prayer. With time, I realised I have been prideful and arrogant. I started slowly seeing my parents' trust in God, and how they demonstrate unconditional love. This season was a challenge, yet by God's grace, I began learning to let go of my close-mindedness and sin.

In London, I've witnessed other friends in church show love to all those around, I could see how they draw strength from God, reflecting Jesus' characteristics, patience and gentleness too. Through my family and my community, I've gotten to know God as a merciful, loving

Father. They also showed me how we forgive because God forgave us first; we love because He first loved us. Jesus has died for our sins, I am loved and accepted.

I started reading the Bible and Christian books more, in addition to maintaining an open heart to whatever God had to say to me. (Books e.g.: Mere Christianity, Reason for God, Freedom of Self-forgetfulness). I realised I wanted to commit to Christianity, and faith is not just a side-quest. Now I've been more intentional in my time with God, learning to rely on Him in all aspects of life. I look forward to developing deeper relationships with my brothers and sisters in Christ, especially within our Tuesday discipleship group.

I'm so thankful to my family who have incessantly stayed by my side and encouraged me to trust in God, with Christian books always accessible at home. Above all, my utmost gratitude goes to God for showing me Himself. God has always been by my side, I was blind but now I see.

Lucas Chan

ALIVE Youth Group (Hammersmith)

When I look back at the journey that brought me to today, a major part of my life is growing up in a Christian family, but for a very long time my relation with God felt like it was a transactional relationship. I treated Him like an answer sheet – someone who I only approached when I needed a prayer request to be granted. These transactions happened when periods of exam and subject heavy projects overlapped, or when things went wrong and seemed to be irreversible, the phrase that always went through my mind was "...could be worse…", maybe my transactional prayers weren't answered in the very same way God had intended and there was no way back up to the baseline. In my mind, every time that God hasn't directly answered my prayers directly with near exactly what I asked, it only exponentially decayed and tumbled down an asymptote (an imaginary boundary line on a graph that a curved line gets closer and closer to, but never actually touches) and never recovered.

Throughout my various years at Youth Easter Camp (YEC), the relationship with God has always seen an increase back to the baseline and further up. Until a few weeks passed where the commitment and relationship with God slowly flatlined while there were occasional small spikes up and down, and as the usual routine of transactions emerged with hardships and challenges that I faced.

Even before this year's Easter Camp, God began to change my way of thinking, although I know that I can't dictate my life to what I desire in a linear path with no hardships and that God is the only one that can alter my life, but sometimes the feeling of God and His ability to direct my life through hardships can be shallow and sometimes almost non-existent.

The major transformation happened at Easter Camp 2026, during a 1-to-1 session with my youth leader. While we talked about my goals that I wanted to achieve during Easter Camp where it could continue as a long term goal, he brought up Abraham's deep reverence for God. It made me realise that I needed to stop treating my relationship with God as a transactional system during difficult times, instead using hardships and challenges as a way of strengthening my relationship with Him with the praise and honour He deserves for the unconditional love that He gives me while being the ultimate provider for my needs. Even when I treated my relationship with God as a one way system, He selflessly gave me his one and only son Jesus to cleanse me of my sins and a way of life in heaven.

Often I would see my life's hardships and challenges as unknown variables that feel like an unsolvable equation, while trying to figure all out on my own only caused chaotic turbulence. But trusting that my future is secure in God's hands has taken the chaotic turbulence and the unknown variables of my life and simplifies it as a smooth path forward.

"Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways submit to him, and he will make your paths straight."
(Proverbs 3:5-6, NIV)

Rebecca Lin

Ignite Youth Group (Croydon)

My mum is a Christian and ever since I was young, my mum would bring me to church every Sunday. As a child, I did not really understand much. I just knew that there was a thing called God and He loved me but I never really understood what it meant. Every night when my mum prayed for me as a child, I would wonder who she was talking to and if I would ever meet this special Jesus that many people spoke of.

Then I started attending Kids Church. When I knew how to read and write I started to understand more because I would practice reading a children's Bible. I found these interesting stories about some person who was going to come to Earth and the birth of Jesus but I just felt something was missing and I wanted to know more about this God and His Creation. So you see the problem was that the children's Bible was not detailed enough and was kept extremely simple and I had many questions about the Bible but I could not find the answers. So every Sunday I would pay close attention to the lesson and eventually always ended up getting an answer, but I got tired of reading the same thing repeatedly. So, I quit reading the Bible for a few years. But it hurt to know that there was more waiting for me and I did not investigate it.

Honestly, I am not a book person. So instead I listened to Bible Audios or podcasts and experimented with different Bible books to see how different each version can be. I eventually started going into Ignite youth group and I got to go into deeper knowledge and find out more about myself spiritually. I went to the Easter camp last year. I did not have any friends going but it did not matter because I can always make new friends and have a connection through God. I was nervous because I did not know if this community would accept me or not but I believed God would be with me and guide me through it. And the night before I went to camp, I prayed.

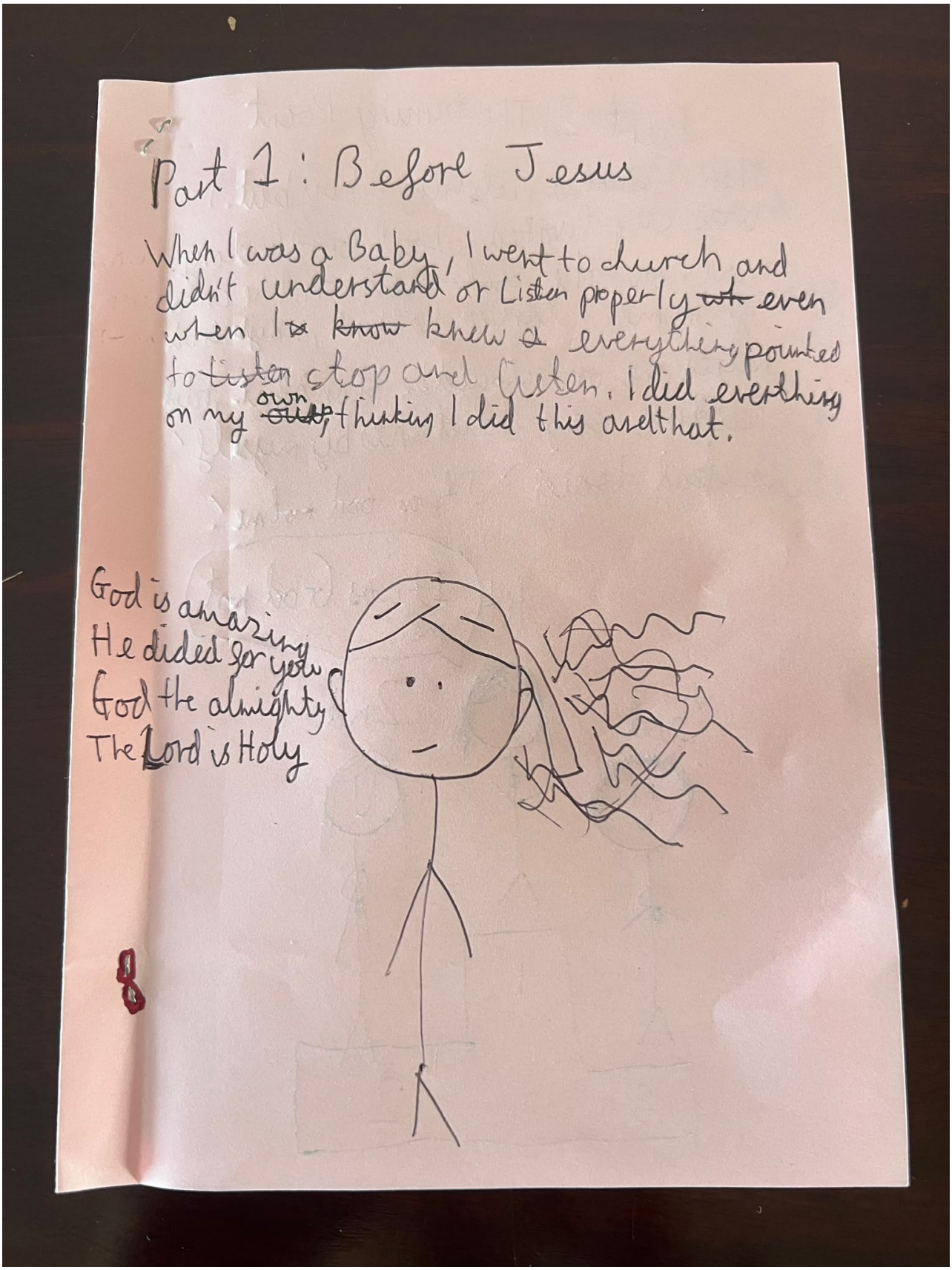
I found the people in the camp were really welcoming and kind and I made so many new friends. I felt like my connection with God was stronger than ever even though I did not know what this connection was. It felt like an indescribable warmth and peace within me, which was the greatest feeling I had in years. Being as a group together was like saying that we are not alone and we all stand together to stand for God. After that I would often pray by myself. I am not great at praying so I eventually found a book that had many prayers inside. I read them and it gave me some inspiration on how to pray and how to make it more like me. Even though I was not good at praying and sometimes forgot to pray, I would always say sorry the next time and try my best to make up for it.

Eventually I started having baptism lessons. I had only heard about baptism a few times before and through these lessons I began to understand how it works. It helped guide me in God more and I knew I was ready to be one of God's children. I eventually joined the worship team and became a vocalist. My singing may not be the best, but it really lights up my spirit. I got to know more people in the worship team, which helped me feel more comfortable in church. But more importantly it was how I would reflect on the words and when I sang them, I felt connected with everyone in Ignite youth group as one, representing God.

I do not think I can ever repay him for all the great things he has done, so I decided to get baptised and follow him. That is the best thing I can ever do to glorify Him.

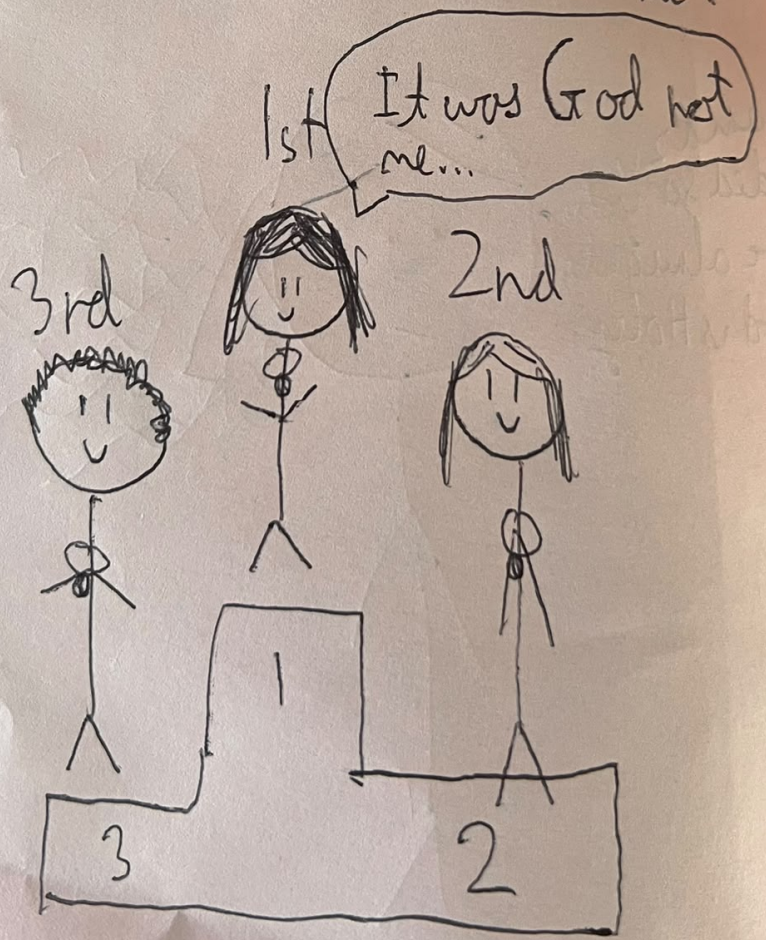
Summi Cheung

Soho Kids Church



Part 2: The turning Point

Then I started listening, bit by bit. I was captivated about God's story and how He ~~did~~ died on the cross from me. I started to think, maybe God helped me or I should be thankful. I didn't say 'I did this by myself' instead I said 'It was God not me!'



Part 3: My Life now

Now I pray everyday, ~~and~~ have Bible ~~to~~ time with my family and enjoy going church every sunday, at home or at church I still love it! Although I still sin and turn away from God ~~for to~~ from time to time, that chance became to likly to possibly to rare.



Tony Tang

New Soho Congregation

I was born and raised in a non-christian family and was moved to a christian school when I was young. I have gotten to learn about Christ and the Bible, and to speak christian with the amens and hosannas. My parents have always been really chill about me being christian or not, so I've allowed myself to hide that side of me at home. My childhood has been a constant jumping in and out of the christian bubble.

There were moments in my secondary school years after some overly intense spiritual retreats from school, where I thought I wanted to devote my life to Christ, but come next Saturday, I would have forgotten all about it. As a teen, I never fully understood the relational aspect we share with Christ, and the faith that I had was largely motivated by my desire to relate with my christian friends.

When I started university, being out of the christian bubble, the faith I had fell away quickly. I gave church and fellowship a half-hearted effort; my priorities quickly shifted to my personal successes and hobbies (sorry, Mom, academics wasn't one of my priorities). For most of my Bachelor years, I have actively neglected God. Every time I visited my school friends in London and joined them for service, I would be reminded of God's presence. Though I felt indifferent, or perhaps even a little frustrated, every time I was back in Church, I thank God that He has never let me go.

When I first entered into my first relationship, I knew I had to choose between God and the relationship, and though I was far from God already, I felt a heavy conviction from God to pull me back. Through this relationship, I've realized how hard it was to love and my tendency to think selfishly. I placed a lot of my identity on the relationship, and it went well for a while, but when I moved to London and the relationship ended, I was left alone in London.

I started going to church after the breakup and attending Bible studies as a way to make new friends. I felt unworthy before God, as I did when I was younger, because of how different I was compared to all my christian peers. After a while, through fellowship and conversations, I've realized how even the most senior of believers have similar struggles I have with faith and sin. Moreover, I've realized that there was nothing I could do to prove worthy before God anyway and that the most pleasing thing I could do for Him was to admit that I can't do it myself and let Him be my strength and foundation everyday.

Another reason/excuse I had for holding off from God was just the seeming lack of evidence for Him and the Bible. When I was learning about apologetics in college/high school, I thought the arguments presented by my teacher were full of holes and weak, and it made me reluctant to put my full faith. In my time in university, I held onto these historical, metaphysical, and moral questions about God as an excuse to be distant from God, but I never took the time to investigate any of these. Going back into faith, God has shown me the breadth of evidence for Christ and His resurrection in history. At the same time, God has shown me to have some humility and not to expect every question to be answered. The passage when God questioned Job about who commands the sea and the stars reminded me of the scale of God's sovereignty compared to our human limits. As I take on this lifelong journey of learning about God's nature, I hope that I remember God's sovereignty and hold on to my faith in Him.

The daily reminder that Christ humbled Himself from His throne in heaven and went through the most painful life and death has inspired me to try to do the same for others, especially in times when it feels hard. Certainly, I continue to fail everyday to love as Christ does, but remembering that He is there for me in my failures has been a constant encouragement for me to continue my walk.

There's a part of me that fears this baptism may end up being an empty declaration, as I have done many times in Bible camp. BUT, I place my hope in God that through the trials and successes I will face in the future, I will hold fast to His love and grow to appreciate Him more every day.