



# REUNION



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As I looked through the graduation picture of my class from St. John's Medical School in 1945, there were 41 of us with 12 woman. I was transferred from Hong Kong University and over half were transferred from Women's Medical College in Shanghai. As far I am aware two have passed away. One died in America and one in China. At least 14 are now in America.

On July the 17th 1992, we had a reunion in Buffalo. Dr. and Mrs. Dao hosted us. It was our 47th anniversary after our graduation. Needless to say, we are all getting old. We have all labored hard in our professions and in each of us our own way have succeeded in life. We have brought up good families with lovely grandchildren. It is indeed a special feeling to be with those with whom we have shared our youth. One of us flew from New Jersey right after his dialysis treatment. Even though he was weak, he wanted to see all of us.

On October 19th of this year I had an opportunity to attend the 100th anniversary of St. John's University in Shanghai China. Here was the chance for me to see all my other classmates. Most of them are very important and influential in the medical field. I was the only one from America who made it to Shanghai from my

class. It was good to see them being in the leading positions in the medical society. They, too, labored hard and got where they are today. Their struggle can hardly be understood by anyone of us here. They were happy to see me but I felt a distance from them.

The above reunion helps me to realize that no matter how secure we are today, the day is near for us to face the reality of old age and unavoidable sickness. These will bring the loss of self value, dignity and security. Solomon once said, "Vanity of vanities. All is vanity. What does a man gain from all his labor at which he toils under the sun? "

Yet my faith in Christ has taught me that I am extremely valuable in God's sight because I am worth his Son's life. My security does not depend on my success, my finance, or even my children. Inevitably we may face old age and illness but I am secure in God's love for me. He will take care of me through families and friends, and my eyes will be upon Him for mercy, grace and unfailing love with hope of eternal life.

This is really the message that I shared with my classmates in America. It is also my deep desire that my classmates in China can share this too. 