



Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

我一生一世必有恩惠慈愛隨著我；
我且要住在耶和華的殿中，直到永遠

PSALM 詩篇 23:6

In loving memory of

主
懷



安
息

盧俊誠 VINCENT LO

1984 - 2026

BOYD CHAPEL - SPRINGVALE BOTANICAL CEMETERY

22 AUGUST, 10:30 AM



ORDER OF SERVICE 安息禮拜程序

WELCOME & PRAYER 宣召及祈禱

PASTOR SAM

HYMN SINGING 唱詩

AMAZING GRACE 奇異恩典

ALL STAND 眾立

TRIBUTE 悼詞

JOE CHOI

PETER JOHNSON

CLARA CHAN

ERIC LO

FELIX LO

WONDERFUL LIFE OF VINCENT LO

盧俊誠弟兄的豐盛人生

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祝福，禮
成

ALL STAND 眾立



AMAZING GRACE 奇異恩典

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound. That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear. The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise. Than when we first begun.

奇異恩典，何等甘甜，我罪已得赦免；
前我失喪，今被尋回，瞎眼今得看見。

如此恩典，使我敬畏，使我心得安慰；
初信之時，即蒙恩惠，真是何等寶貴！

許多危險，試煉、網羅，我已安然經過；
靠主恩典，安全不怕，更引導我歸家。

將來禧年，聖徒歡聚，恩光愛誼千年，
喜樂頌讚，在父座前，深望那日快現。



JOHN 12:23-26

Jesus replied, “The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Very truly I tell you, unless a kernel of wheat falls to the ground and dies, it remains only a single seed. But if it dies, it produces many seeds. Anyone who loves their life will lose it, while anyone who hates their life in this world will keep it for eternal life. Whoever serves me must follow me; and where I am, my servant also will be. My Father will honor the one who serves me.



約翰福音 12:23-26

耶穌說：人子得榮耀的時候到了。

我實實在在的告訴你們，一粒麥子不落在地裡死了，仍舊是一粒，若是死了，就結出許多子粒來。

愛惜自己生命的，就失喪生命；在這世上恨惡自己生命的，就要保守生命到永生。

若有人服事我，就當跟從我；我在哪裡，服事我的人也要在那裡；若有人服事我，我父必尊重他。



唯獨基督



唯獨基督 是我盼望 我的明燈 詩歌力量
這間房角石 為我根基 面對風暴 也不搖動
無比大愛 最深平安 恐懼除盡 掙扎止息
作我安慰 作我萬有 靠主大愛 我能站立

唯獨基督 道成肉身 永恆真道 降生馬槽
如此大愛 屬天公義 卻被罪人 藐視厭棄
直到救主 捨身十字架 神的震怒 才得平息
在基督裡 罪被塗抹 藉祂的死 我得稱義

在墓穴中 我主躺臥 生命之光 黑暗淹沒
祂卻復生 徹底得勝 衝破死蔭 王權永恆
祂今站立 在榮耀裡 罪惡毒鉤 完全除棄
因我屬祂 祂也屬我 基督寶血 把我遮蔽

一生無恐 遇死不怕 基督大能 在我心裡
從母胎起 直到安息 我的一生 耶穌做主
陰間權勢 惡人計謀 永不使我 與主遠離
到主再來 到我安息 靠主大能 我永站立





CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live





There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand



<A Note of Thank You>

The family would like to thank you
for your prayers and support during this time.

Your shared memories,
comforting condolences, and gestures of love
are truly appreciated.

The Lo Family



<感謝詞>

家人衷心感謝各位在這段時間的祈禱和支持。
你們分享的回憶、慰問和對Vincent的愛，
我們都銘記於心。

盧氏





EULOGY BY JOE CHOI

"I am not close to Vincent."

If that was true, the goodbye may have been easier.

But I stand here before you, privileged to be one of Vincent's very first friends when he came to Australia in September 1997.

To tell you more about this extraordinary man, and to pass on his one final request.

Vincent has so many positive traits it's impossible to cover them in a mere few minutes.

You'll never be bored around him coz he can talk for hours with the immense knowledge he possesses across all fields.

He's a mighty good chef.

He's got a great dress sense, now this may surprise some of you coz he's only been wearing scrubs and work clothes in the past decade, but did you know, back in Cantonese fellowship during uni days, he won our internal award for being the most stylish. I'll never forget that smirk on his face when he was announced the winner ;)

Despite him looking scary he's one of the most gentle and mild-mannered human beings - I've actually never seen him chuck a major tantrum.

He's a movie buff.

He's a good soccer goalie and, pretty decent at basketball too.

He's witty and funny, despite all the corny phrases that he throws at us.

But a characteristic that strikes me the most, is how generous he is.

Put your hand up if you've ever been a beneficiary of his generosity.



It's not just food; the cookies the ice cream the soup the alcohol.

It's not just gifts; the birthday presents Christmas presents souvenirs postcards.

Vincent gives up his time for you, listening to you when you need a pair of ears, giving you a lift to somewhere when you need.

Vincent is selfless, he always puts others before himself.

He always talks about his family and friends.

He loves you all and is loved by many.

Just look around you, so many of us here and online.

So for someone who's so unselfish, he would only have your best interest in mind, and that's why he wanted you to know about God.

Let's make no mistake that we all find this ridiculously hard to accept.

It is way too sudden, way too unexpected.

We all think that he is way too young to die.

Some will understandably question why, if this God that Vincent loves is so true, then why did He let this happen.

I don't have an answer, I'm not God.

I don't know what Vincent was thinking before he died, was he relieved?

Was he angry? What regrets did he have? What did he want to say and who did he want to say it to?

Since none of us would ever know one way or the other, let's focus on what he's done when he was alive.

Regardless of your religion it's fair to say that Vincent has lived his life through his Christian faith.

He wanted you all to know more about this God that he has been faithfully serving.





**He wants to see you in Heaven for this is where he is right now.
So please allow me to speak in Cantonese to his parents now.**

**Uncle, aunty, you once mentioned that Vincent has spent more time with
his friends and church friends than with you, it's probably true.**

Vincent's passing may make you doubt or even hate this God.

**But I want to tell you, coz maybe he never told you in person, he was
forever grateful that you made him come to Australia in 1997, went
through high school at Glenny, then studied pharmacy at uni, and
through Aunty Barbara came to the Eastern Chinese Baptist Church and
became a Christian, he was thankful that you made him buy his house in
2008 so he didn't have to worry about a roof over his heads.**

He loves you.

**And so I want to tell you that Vincent has always wanted you to believe
in God.**

Because he wants to be with you in Heaven when our lives on Earth end.

"I'm not close to Vincent."

**Even if that was true the goodbye would not have been easy.
For as long as you know this wonderful man, you would never have
wanted to say goodbye.**

Thank you, Vincent.

Joe Choi



追思悼詞 中文譯本
JOE CHOI

“我同Vincent唔熟㗎。”

如果係真嘅話，或者呢份離別會更加容易。

但我作為一個由佢1997年9月嚟澳洲就識嘅朋友，我好榮幸可以企喺大家面前，將佢更多嘅嘢話俾大家知，亦都有一個最後嘅要求。

Vincent優點太多無可能用幾分鐘就講得完。

你喺佢身邊永遠唔會悶，因為佢知識既範疇太廣闊。

佢廚藝高超。

佢衣着時尚。雖然你可能會比較驚訝，畢竟過去十餘年佢都係著返工衫。但係你知唔知道，當年大學嘅時候，佢喺廣東話團契曾經贏過最佳時尚獎？佢當時嘴角泛著嘅那一絲微笑至今難忘。

雖然佢個樣比較凶神惡煞，但其實係一個好溫柔好好脾氣嘅人。我從來都冇見過佢大發脾氣。

佢對好多電影都瞭如指掌。

佢係一個好嘅守門員，而雖然個子不高，打籃球都唔差。

佢經常爛gag，但其實都真係幾搞笑嘅。

但係佢最大嘅優點就係佢非常慷慨。如果你曾經受過佢任何恩惠，請你舉起手。

唔係淨係物質上，曲奇，雪糕，湯，酒。

唔係淨係禮物，生日禮物，聖誕禮物，手信，明信片。

你有需要嘅時候佢一定會俾時間你。

佢唔自私，永遠為他人著想。

佢成日都講屋企同朋友嘅事。

佢愛你哋，亦被好多人愛着。

大家周圍望吓，睇吓在座同網上幾多人。

呢個咁無私嘅佢只會係為你著想，所以佢好想你地知道多啲關於神嘅野。



無疑，Vincent嘅離世大家都好難接受。

實在太突然，太過冇預備。

大家都覺得佢唔應該英年早逝。

甚至乎有啲人可能會去質疑，如果呢個Vincent所愛神係真既話，點解佢會容許呢件事發生？

我有答案，因為我唔係神。

我唔知道Vincent死之前諗咩。佢係覺得解脫？憤怒？有咩遺憾？佢有咩想講？想講俾邊個聽呢？

既然我哋冇人知道佢臨終前點諗，咁我哋就不如專注喺當佢在世嘅時候所做嘅嘢。

無論你嘅宗教信仰如何，相信大家都同意Vincent係一個好稱職嘅基督徒。

佢好想你哋知道多啲關於呢個神。

佢好想可以喺天堂見到大家。

所以請容許我而家同佢父母用廣東話講一番說話。

Uncle, aunty, 你哋曾經講過Vincent見我哋呢班朋友同教友仲多過見你哋，係真嘅。

Vincent嘅離世可能會令你哋懷疑，甚至乎憎恨呢個神。

但我想話俾你哋聽，因為佢有可能未同你親口講過，Vincent真係好感激你哋令佢1997年可以移民嚟澳洲，上Glen Waverley中學，跟住大學讀pharmacy，亦都經由Auntie Barbara返嚟東區華人浸信會成為一個基督徒。佢好多謝你2008年叫佢買樓，令佢財政上少咗擔憂。

佢好愛你哋。

所以我真係好想話俾你知，Vincent一直都好想你哋能夠信主。因為佢想當你哋喺呢一個世上完成使命嘅時候，可以喺天堂再重聚。

“我同Vincent唔熟㗎。”

即使係真嘅話呢份離別都唔會容易。

因為只要任何人識得呢個咁重情義，重義氣嘅人，都唔會想跟佢離別。

Vincent，多謝你。

Joe Choi



EULOGY BY PETER JOHNSON

Vincent was my friend. In fact, he was everyone's friend.

We met in 2004, when he commenced as a pharmacy student at The Glen shopping centre. Thus began a two-decade long friendship that I wish could have continued for many years to come.

By the end of 2006, Vincent had completed a Bachelor of Pharmacy and was ready for his intern year, working full time at Amcal Max Glen Waverley. Even though I was his preceptor pharmacist, I suspect he imparted more clinical knowledge on to me than I provided for him. Either way, Vincent's success was his own and he registered as a pharmacist at the end of 2007. A significant achievement.

By 2010 our professional relationship had moved dispensaries, as Vincent joined our team at Narre Warren Pharmacy and Richard Edwards Pharmacy, 25km south-east of Glen Waverley. Our similar approaches to practice (accompanied by the occasional disagreement) were founded on shared philosophies of checking work carefully, explaining the basics and in the nicest possible way, trusting no one.

Immediately, Vincent made a positive impact on his teammates and the customers in Narre Warren, going above and beyond with support, care and capability. Whether that was showing compassion (and even restraint) in difficult dispensary circumstances or just helping to push an elderly customer's broken-down car clear of the traffic on Narre Warren North Road.



Remarkably, the strong and enduring friendships formed between Vincent and his colleagues, came despite his insistence, that with respect to most chit-chat, he was on a ‘need-to-know basis’ only.

How then, was he most often the first person a team member would turn to in a difficult situation? It is because, he was a considerate, kind and objective sounding board, whose thoughtful opinions were valued highly. I suspect also that he was listening throughout each day more than he let on.

Vincent’s friendships with his Narre Warren colleagues extended to include the families of his teammates. Dinners in Mount Waverley, get togethers in Ringwood and cricket watching in Kuala Lumpur will be remembered fondly. William, Lucy, Hudson, Harper, Hazel and many others will indeed miss their Uncle Vincent.

Away from the world of pharmacy, we shared a common love of indoor soccer and snow sports. Over the years, both pursuits were not without injury for Vincent. Saving goals with aplomb for Victorious Secrets at Box Hill and carving turns down the slopes of the Victorian Alps were some of his favourite pastimes. As was his ardent support of English football giant, Arsenal. Such excitement for him, that they were able to lift a long-awaited Premier League trophy in May.

Whilst he was in Africa, we all still felt connected to Vincent. Days rarely went by without a customer asking after him, usually followed by “When is he coming back?”.



Periodically, a flat, square cardboard package would arrive at the pharmacy. Undoubtedly, it was another LP record (possibly jazz) purchased online, which would sit with the others in my study at home, awaiting the addressee's return.

The LPs added to the various Burwood letter box items I would collect. Visits to Vincent's home also included post-thunderstorm property checks and the creation of photographic evidence that the one plant I was responsible for, was indeed still green and appearing to thrive.

Across the world, we maintained regular contact, including phone calls at Christmas time. In December last year, as his wonderful experience aboard the Africa Mercy was coming to an end, Vincent was looking forward to visiting family and friends across the United States and Canada, then of course Hong Kong, before returning to Melbourne.

Well, he did come back, and both the pharmacy team and customers were thrilled. The reconnection was instantaneous. We are so glad to have shared this recent time with him, even though none of us could have imagined it would be so short.

Soon after his passing, we gathered to share remembrance of our lost friend. It is such a shame he wasn't there to hear how much he was loved.

Mr and Mrs Lo, you should be so proud of your son. He leaves a remarkable legacy. From Hong Kong to Melbourne, Conakry to Dakar, Freetown to Toamasina. For someone who didn't like change, he managed to transform the lives of so many others. That is impressive.

You will be missed, my friend.

Peter Johnson



追思悼詞 中文譯本
PETER JOHNSON

Vincent 是我的朋友，事實上在座各位都是他的朋友。

我們相識於2004年，那時他在 The Glen擔任藥劑師學徒。我們就這樣展開了一段長達二十年的友誼，而我卻希望這段友誼能夠延續下去。

直到2006 年底，Vincent完成了他的藥劑學士學位，並在Glen Waverley的Amcal Max 裏實習。雖然我是他的藥劑導師，但我懷疑他教給我的臨床知識，遠比我教給他的還要多。我只能說Vincent 的成功是完全是靠他自己努力得來的，亦在 2007年正式註冊為藥劑師，這是一個巨大的成就。

到了 2010 年，我們的工作關係也從一間藥房延伸到另一間藥房，Vincent 加入了位於 Glen Waverley 東南方約25 公里外的 Narre Warren 和 Richard Edwards的藥劑團隊。

我們的工作理念十分相似，但偶爾也會有不同意見。我們都相信工作一定要仔細檢查，要把基本的事情解釋清楚，而且以最友善的方式地不輕易去相信任何人。

就這樣Vincent 很快便為 Narre Warren 的同事和顧客帶來了正面的影響。他總是付出得比別人多，身體力行，用自己的能力去幫助身邊有需要的人。

無論是在藥房裡面對任何困難時，他仍然保持住一顆惻隱之心(有時甚至要克制自己)；甚至在忙得不可開交的時候，單純地伸出援手在Narre Warren的North Road上幫助一位年長顧客將拋錨的汽車推離車道。



除了藥房工作之外，Vincent 還有一項令人讚嘆的才能，就是他的廚藝及熱情。自製的餃子、曲奇、湯，甚至雪糕，都是大家在工作日子裡非常期待的美食。

令人驚訝的是，Vincent 與同事之間的閒聊都有著明確的介線，但卻能形建立如此深厚的友誼。

那為什麼每當團隊裡有人遇到困難時，Vincent 卻往往成為被大家想起的人？

因為他是一個體貼、善良，而且客觀的人。他總是能成為一個值得信賴的傾聽者，讓人把心裡的事情說出來，而他的深思熟慮和意見，也一直深受大家重視。有時我覺得每一日他聽進去的東西，比他表達出來的還要多。

Vincent 與 Narre Warren 同事之間的友誼，亦慢慢延伸到了同事的家人們。在 Mount Waverley 的飯局、在 Ringwood 的聚會，以及在吉隆坡一起看板球的時光，都成為我們珍藏的回憶。

William、Lucy、Hudson、Harper、Hazel，還有許許多多的人，都一定會非常想念他們的 Vincent 叔叔。

在藥劑的世界外，我們還有另一個共同的愛好-室內足球和雪上運動。這兩項運動在這些年來，也令 Vincent 受傷不少。在 Box Hill 為 Victorious Secrets 球隊一次又一次漂亮地撲救，守住球門，以及在維多利省的雪坡上一路彎滑下都是他最喜愛的消遣。

當然，還有他對 Arsenal 足球隊的熱烈支持。今年五月，當 Arsenal 終於捧起他們等待已久的英超冠軍獎盃時，對 Vincent 來說，那一定是無比興奮的一刻。



即使 Vincent 身在非洲，我們仍然一直感覺與他保持著聯繫。幾乎每一天顧客都會問起他，問：「他什麼時候回來？」

偶爾，每次藥房收到一個扁扁的方形包裹，毫無疑問，一定又是一張他在網上買的黑膠唱片，很可能又是一張爵士樂的唱片。而那些唱片我都會放在我家書房裡，混入平時我在 Burwood 信箱代 Vincent 處理的各種信件之中，等待著收件人的回來。

每次暴雨過後，我都去 Vincent 家時替他檢查房內、外的情況，還會拍照留下證據，證明那棵唯一的植物，確實還活著、還是綠色的，而且看起來被我照顧得很好。

即使在地球的另一邊，我們仍然保持著固定的聯絡，包括每年聖誕節的電話。去年十二月，他在 Africa Mercy 的精彩時刻即將告一段落時，Vincent 正期待著到美國和加拿大探望家人和朋友，然後當然還去香港，最後回到墨爾本。

而最後他真的回來了。

藥房的團隊和顧客都非常高興。

即時有一份重新相聚的感覺。我們真的很慶幸，能夠與他一起度過最後這段時間——儘管當時我們沒有一個人預料到這段時間竟然會如此短暫。

在他離世後不久，我們聚在一起，分享對這位摯友的回憶。只是很遺憾，他沒能親身聽到我們有多麼愛他。

盧先生、盧太太，你們應該為自己的兒子感到無比驕傲。Vincent 留下了一份非凡的遺志。從香港到墨爾本，從 Conakry 到 Dakar，從 Freetown 到 Toamasina。對於一個不喜歡改變的人來說，他卻改變了如此多人的生命，非常令人敬佩。

我的朋友，你會被我們深深想念的。

Peter Johnson

EULOGY BY CLARA CHAN

Dearest brothers and sisters,

Hello, everyone. My name is Clara.

Vinnie and I met on Mercy Ships in 2024, and we quickly became close friends. It is my honour to speak today on behalf of our Mercy Ships family as we remember and celebrate the life of our beloved brother, Vincent Lo.

Vinnie served as a pharmacist with Mercy Ships from 2021 to 2026. His sudden passing has left us shocked and heartbroken. We grieve the loss of our beloved brother, yet we take comfort in knowing that his hope and eternal security were in Jesus Christ, the Messiah.

When I first arrived on the Africa Mercy in 2024, I introduced myself by saying, “I’m Clara, from Hong Kong, living in Australia.” Almost everyone replied, “Oh, just like Vinnie!”

I wondered, “Who is Vinnie?”

Well...apparently, he was the “drug dealer” on the ship.

As the senior pharmacist, he wore that title proudly. Captain John often joked that Vinnie could usually be found handing out medication, coffee, or food. But behind that nickname was a man who genuinely loved people.





There was no one else quite like Vinnie. He used the gifts, talents, and abilities that the Lord had blessed him with to touch so many lives - not only through his work as a pharmacist, but also through the way he cared for the people around him.

He embodied the values of Mercy Ships: loving God wholeheartedly, serving others generously, and pursuing excellence in all that he did. If you ask anyone for their favourite memory of Vinnie, you'll probably hear one word: dumplings.

He often organised dumpling workshops to share his love of Chinese food and, more importantly, to bring people together.

Food was Vinnie's love language. He often said, "If my friends are happy, I am happy."

One evening after a workshop, we had many ingredients left over. I joked that we should make another batch because we had hardly eaten any ourselves.

He rolled his eyes and said he was far too tired. But later that evening, when I called the on-call pharmacist, I found him back in the kitchen. I asked, "Why are you in the kitchen?"

He replied, "You said you wanted dumplings."

That was Vinnie.





If he knew something would bring joy to someone else, he would quietly make it happen.

Earlier this year, while we were in Hong Kong, Vinnie told me that if God called him home, he would have no regrets because he believed he had faithfully run the race. His greatest desire was to glorify Christ.

Before we went our separate ways, he asked me for a hug. I laughed and said, “No! I’m going to see you in Melbourne soon anyway.” I turned to walk away, but Vinnie insisted.

Today, I am so grateful that he did. Neither of us knew it would be our last hug. Vinnie truly lived fully each day as though it could be his last.

Thank you, Vinnie, for your faithful service, your generosity, and your friendship. Thank you for showing us what it means to love others as Christ loved us.

We will miss you deeply, but we hold onto the hope that one day we will meet again in God’s kingdom. Until then - as you always said - “Life must go on.”

I’d like to close with the words of Romans 8:38-39:

“For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

Clara Chan



追思悼詞 中文譯本
CLARA CHAN

親愛的弟兄姊妹：

大家好，我是Clara。

我和Vinnie於2024年在Mercy Ships相識，很快便成為了好朋友。今天，我很榮幸能夠代表Mercy Ships的大家庭，與大家一同追思並紀念我們所摯愛的Vincent Lo弟兄。

Vinnie從2021年至2026年期間，在Mercy Ships擔任藥劑師。他的突然離世讓我們感到震驚，也讓我們心碎。我們為失去這位親愛的弟兄而深深哀痛；然已，我們也因知道他的盼望，以及他永恆的保障，都在耶穌基督—彌賽亞裡，而得著安慰。

2024年，當我第一次登上Africa Mercy時，我介紹自己說：「我是Clara，來自香港，現在住在澳洲。」

幾乎每個人的回答都是：「哦，就像Vinnie一樣！」

我心裡想：「Vinnie是誰？」

噢…原來，他就是船上的「毒販」。

身為資深藥劑師，他可是非常驕傲地接受這個稱號。John船長常常笑說，Vinnie不是在派藥，就是在派咖啡，或者派食物。但在這個稱號背後，是一位真心愛人的弟兄。像Vinnie這樣的人，真的很少。他善用主所賜給他的恩賜、才幹和能力，觸動了許多人的生命—不僅透過他作為藥劑師的工作，也透過他對身邊每一個人的關懷。他活出了Mercy Ships所重視的價值，也活出了基督的樣式—全心全意地愛神、慷慨服事他人，凡事盡心竭力。



如果你問任何一個人，他對Vinnie最深刻的回憶是什麼，你一定會聽到一個答案：「餃子。」

Vinnie經常舉辦包餃子班，分享他對中國美食的熱愛；但更重要的是，他藉著餃子把人聚在一起。對Vinnie來說，食物就是他表達愛的一種方式。他常常說：「如果我的朋友開心，我就開心。」

有一次，一個包餃子工作坊結束後，我們剩下了很多食材。我開玩笑說，我們應該再包一批餃子，因為我們自己幾乎都沒吃到。他翻了翻白眼，說他已經實在太累了。可是，那天晚上稍後，當我打電話給值班藥劑師時，卻發現他又回到了廚房。

我問他：「你為什麼在廚房？」

他回答：「妳說妳想吃餃子。」

這就是Vinnie。如果他知道某件事能夠帶給別人喜樂，他就會默默地讓它發生。

今年年初，當我們在香港時，Vinnie告訴我，如果神呼召他回到天父那美好的家，他不會有任何遺憾，因為他相信自己已經忠心地跑完了當跑的路。

他一生最大的渴望，就是榮耀上帝。

在我們各自離開之前，他和我提出想要一個擁抱。我笑著說：「不要！反正我很快就會在墨爾本見到你了。」我轉身準備離開，但Vinnie卻堅持要抱我。

今天，我真的非常感恩他當時堅持了。因為那時的我們，誰也不知道，那會是我們最後一次的擁抱。Vinnie真的活出了每一天，彷彿每一天都可能是人生的最後一天。



Vinnie，謝謝你的忠心的服事、慷慨的付出，以及珍貴的友誼。謝謝你讓我們看見，甚麼是真正按照基督愛我們的樣式去愛別人。我們會非常、非常想念你，但我們仍然抓住這個盼望—有一天，我們必會在神的國度裡再次相聚。在那之前—就像你常說的：「日子還是要過。」

最後，我想用《羅馬書》八章三十八至三十九節的話作結：

「因為我深信，無論是死，是生，是天使，是掌權的，是有能的，是現在的事，是將來的事，是高的，是低處的，是別的受造之物，都不能叫我們與神的愛隔絕；這愛是在我們的主基督耶穌裡的。」

Clara Chan



EULOGY BY ERIC LO

Will be speaking in Cantonese. See English translation below.

Dear family, brothers and sisters, and friends from different parts of the world:

Today, I would like to remember my beloved nephew, Vincent, through his Chinese name, Chun Shing.

The two characters of his name seem to capture the essence of his life. “Chun”—from the moment he was born, he carried the liveliness and innocence of a young boy, deeply cherished by everyone in the family. “Shing”—as he grew older, he approached his friends, his work, and his faith with sincerity, passion, and loyalty. He earned the respect and affection of his friends, his colleagues, and our Heavenly Father. Your presence here today bears witness to the beauty of Chun Shing’s life.

My name is Eric Lo, his third uncle. Vincent was the eldest son in our family, and from the day he was born, he received the love and protection of us all. From his childhood onwards, I accompanied him — playing with him, buying him his favourite snacks, making him laugh, and guiding him as he grew. As he became older, we spoke as friends about football, food, and life. He even became my English teacher, helping me translate my Chinese sermons into English. Our relationship was not only that of uncle and nephew, but truly that of friends.

Towards the end of 2025 and the beginning of 2026, he stayed in Hong Kong for a period of time. He once said to me, “Uncle Eric, it has been a long time since I spent time with Dad and Mum.



I really treasure these moments.” After many years living in Australia and Africa, he learned to cherish his parents even more deeply. He was a truly filial son, and that precious season of reunion became a beautiful chapter in his life.

In the Bible, there is a story of a rich young ruler. Jesus loved him and invited him to give up everything and follow Him, yet the young man missed that opportunity. Vincent’s life was the complete opposite. He willingly laid down his career and boarded Mercy Ship, a medical ship, serving in Africa for more than five years. He offered his skills, his time, and his life to those in need. His selfless love brought the teachings of Scripture to life, becoming one of the most genuine testimonies among us.

His passing was sudden, and it is hard for us to accept. Yet he did not suffer the pain of prolonged illness, and this becomes a gentle comfort in our grief. Though our hearts are broken, we remain grateful that he returned peacefully to the Lord, and we look forward to the day we meet again in heaven, for God has promised eternal life to those who believe in Him.

Today, we remember not only a kind and deeply cherished young man, but also a Christian who sincerely loved the Lord and loved others as himself. With a life short yet abundant, he showed us what love means, what dedication means, and what faithfulness means. Though his earthly journey has ended, the example he left behind will continue to inspire us.

May the Lord Himself comfort us and strengthen our hearts. We will always remember the goodness of Vincent; his life continues to shine in our hearts.

Amen.

Eric Lo





追思悼詞
盧廣枝

親愛的家人、弟兄姊妹、來自世界不同角落的朋友：

今天，我想藉著他的中文名字「俊誠」來懷念我從少便疼愛的侄兒。

「俊誠」二字，彷彿概括了他的一生。

「俊」- 他出生便擁有著男孩的活潑，天真，深得家中各人的寵愛。

「誠」- 他長大後，以真誠，熱誠和忠誠面對朋友，工作和信仰，他深得朋友，同事和天父上帝的認同和愛戴。你們的出現，參與正好見證

「俊誠」美好的人生。

我叫盧廣枝，是他的三叔。「俊誠」是我家族中的長子，他的誕生，便賺得所有人的愛護。從少我便陪伴他，一起玩、買他喜歡的食物、逗他開心，也在他成長的路上盡我所能教導他。後來他長大了，我們如朋友談足球賽事、談美食和生活；他更是我的英文老師，幫助我把中文講章講翻譯英文。我們的關係，不單只是叔侄，更是朋友。

在 2025 年底至 2026 年初，他留在香港一段時間。他告訴我：「三叔，很久沒有和爸媽一起，我非常享受這段時光。」多年在澳洲和非洲生活，使他更懂得珍惜父母。他是一位真正孝敬父母的孩子，這段難得的相聚，成為他生命中非常美麗的一頁。

聖經裡有一位少年官，耶穌愛他，邀請他放下所有來跟從祂，但他卻錯過了這個機會。而俊誠的生命，正好相反。他願意放下自己的工作，登上醫療船，在非洲服侍五年多，把自己的專業和生命獻給那些需要幫助的人。他的無私愛心，把聖經的教導活了出來，成為我們身邊最真實的見證。



他的離去突然，讓我們難以接受。但他沒有受到病痛的折磨，這在哀痛中成為一份安慰。我們雖然心碎，但仍感恩他平安地回到主那裡，盼望我們在天堂相見，因為神應許信祂的有永恆的生命。

今天，我們所懷念的，不單是一位和藹可親，受人愛戴的青年，更是一位真誠愛主、愛人如己的基督徒。他用短暫卻豐盛的一生，向我們示範何謂愛、何謂奉獻、何謂忠心。他的生命雖然已經告一段落，但他留下的榜樣和影響，仍會繼續激勵我們。

願主親自安慰我們，扶持我們的心。俊誠的美好，我們永遠記得；他的生命，仍在我們心中發光。

阿們。

三叔
盧廣枝



EULOGY BY YUM CHI LO

Will be speaking in Cantonese. See English translation below.

<In Memory of My Son>

“You need to prepare yourself. Chun Shing is gone. He is no longer with us...”

It was Sunday evening. Many times, Chun Shing would call to have a chat and ask how his parents were doing. But this time was different. I did not dare tell my wife, who was recovering from a stroke, because I was afraid she would not be able to bear the shock.

I tried every way I could, using whatever knowledge and means I had, to verify the news and find out the reason. It was not false news. How could I tell my wife this truth? I held back my tears and tried to compose myself. Only after we had finished our usual breakfast and taken our medication did I tell her that this was not a story, but the truth.

“Why him? Why could it not have been me...?” Chun Shing, Mum was crying out in anguish!

On 24 November 1984, you came into this world, freed from the pain of having the umbilical cord wrapped around your neck. From that moment on, you brought endless joy to our family.

You were always respectful and caring towards your elders, and for this, you were deeply loved by them. Throughout your school years, you respected your school and teachers, cared for your classmates, fulfilled your responsibilities as a student, studied hard and always tried to help others. From primary school and secondary school through to university, you never sought rankings or grades. You only wanted to learn so that you could put your knowledge into practice.



Among your brothers and sisters, classmates and friends, you skilfully used your talent for cooking delicious food to build close bridges between people, bringing everyone together without barriers.

You never sought a high salary or great wealth. You valued loyalty, friendship and compassion, and were willing to work in a community pharmacy, meeting and helping people in need. You later returned to university, passing on the professional knowledge and life experiences you had accumulated over the years to your younger fellow students, putting into practice your desire to give back to society.

You went to work on the medical ship. Everything was so different - the people you had to work with, your daily way of life, the working environment and even the climate. Most incredibly, you had to undergo special tests in learning how to save others and save yourself. Together with like-minded companions, you became part of a strong team of medical warriors, helping patients in Africa so that they could continue their lives and be given a new chance at life. It was truly an extreme challenge. Yet you accomplished every one of those challenges.

This was the happiest and most unforgettable period of your life. Although your body was in Hong Kong, your heart remained with the medical ship. Every day, you continued to follow the ship's Facebook page closely, keeping up with everything happening on board. Even while you were far away, you continued to watch over it and support the new colleagues who had taken over your former position. Your parents saw this tireless dedication and commitment with their own eyes.

In January 2026, you left the medical ship and came home, carrying with you a heart full of reluctance to leave. The joy of your parents cannot be described in words.



When you were fourteen, your parents sent you to Australia to study, work and build your life. Now, our son who had been away had finally come home. We wished so much that you could sit down with us and share the joys and sorrows of those twenty-six years.

You chose Australia as your home and began building a new life. Just as everyone was looking forward to hearing you share your experiences, on that day, the machine that you had always kept so well maintained could no longer withstand the strain of overwork without timely inspection. Its internal injuries caused it to collapse, and it could no longer operate.

Never again will we enjoy the delicious food prepared by your hands. Never again will we sit with you over a drink, talking about everything under the sun. Never again will we see you, our goalkeeper, making those courageous saves on the football field. Never again will we hear your confident voice during discussions at work.

.....All of these things are now in the past.

You have left behind so many beautiful and unforgettable memories. You condensed everything into your 42 years of life. Yet, when it was finally time for you to enjoy the later years of your life, you left them behind.

Life must go on. When I think of the past, all I can do is raise my thumb in admiration, like looking upon a mature dandelion standing before me. Let me gently blow upon it, carrying its petals and seeds, together with love, out into the world.

“When the mountain flowers bloom in profusion, he will smile among the flowers.”

**Your Father
4 August 2026**



追思悼詞
盧蔭枝

《念吾兒》

『你要有心理準備，俊誠走了，已經不在了！……』

這是星期天的傍晚，很多時候，俊誠都會打電話來寒暄一番向父母親問候。但這個不是呀！我不敢向患中風康復中的妻子，怕她受不了刺激。

我努力用我所能及的方法和知識去求證消息？原因？這不是假消息。我應如何向妻子講這個事實？我強忍淚水抑制自己，待完成每天早餐和食藥，才向她說出這個不是故事的事實。

『何解是他，為何不是我……？』俊誠，媽媽在狂呼！

1984年11月24日你擺脫了臍帶繞頸的痛苦走到人間！從此，為我們一家帶來了無限的歡樂。你對年長者禮貌和關懷，所以深得長輩們的喜愛。

你在求學其間，你敬校、尊師、愛同學，盡學生的責任，努力讀書，努力助人。從小、中學直至上大學，你不求名次，不求等級，只求學以致用。

你在兄弟姊妹間，同學朋友間，你巧妙地利用拿手的烹調美食，搭建一條一條緊密的人際橋樑，讓大家沒有隔膜。

你不求高薪厚祿，重情重義，甘願走到社區藥房，接觸有需要的人士；你回到大學，把多年累積的專業知識和人生體會傳承給學弟學妹，實踐你回饋社會的心志。



你走到醫療船工作。從陌生的人脈關係，日常的生活方式，工作環境，氣候，都完全是大反差。最不可思議的是要接受一些人救人和自救的特殊測試。你與志同道合者的組成強大家醫療再生戰士，協助非洲病人，使他們得到生命的延續，再生！簡直是一個極限的挑戰！但你一一的做到了。

這一段是你生活中最愉快、最難忘的時光。因為雖然你的身體在香港，你的心仍然記掛著醫療船，你每天仍緊貼船上的Facebook，跟進它的動向；那怕身在異地，你仍然守候著，為舊崗位上的新同事提供支援。這種不眠不休的工作態度，父母都一一收在眼底裡。

2026年1月你懷著不捨的心情離船回家了！父母的歡愉，不能用筆墨形容。十四歲時，父母親把你送到澳洲讀書，工作、生活。今天遊子回家了，我們多希望你坐下來，與我們分享這二十六年的喜與樂。

你選擇以澳洲為居住，再新建立生活。正當大家都在期盼你的分享時，但在那一天，你這部平時擦得亮麗的機器，卻經不起運作過度沒有及時檢查，引致內傷崩潰，不能再操作了。

再也不能享受你親手調製的美食，再不能與你把杯談天說地。再也不能在足球場上看見你這位守門員救球英姿。再也不能聽見你充分自信工作討論。

……………這一切都是過去！

你留下很多美麗、令人難忘的回憶！你把所有的一切，都濃縮到42年的人生裡。最後一部份享受人生的時光，你卻拋掉了！

生命總不能停止！想著過去，只能舉起姆指，就像一株成熟的蒲公英在眼前。讓我用輕輕的一口氣，把他的花瓣和種子，伴著愛心，傳到世界。

『待到山花爛漫時，他在叢中笑』。

你的父親
2026年8月4日