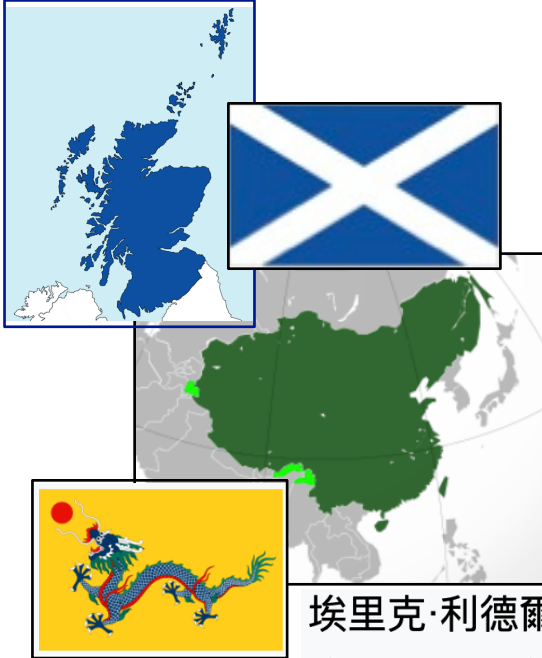
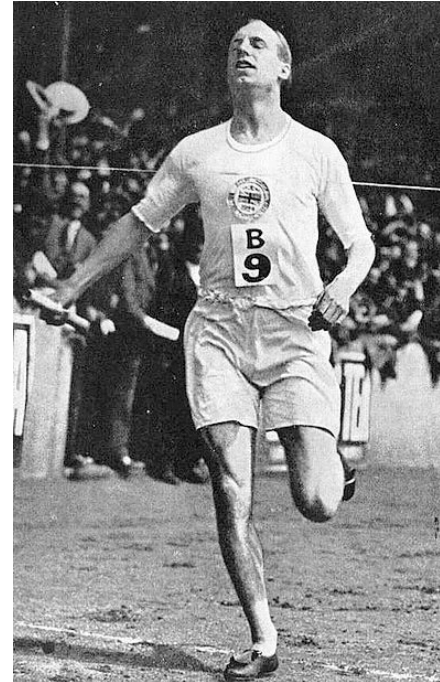


Born 16 January 1902
Died 21 February 1945



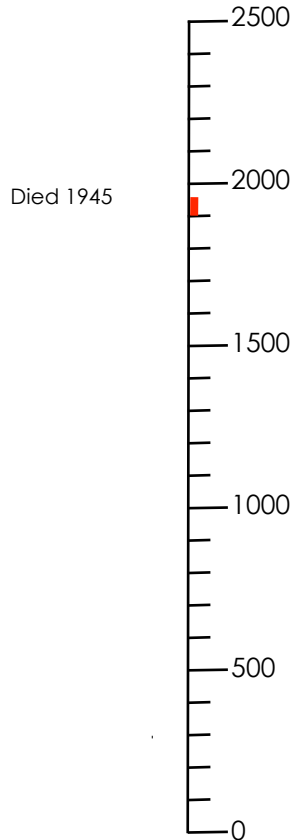
埃里克·利德爾
埃里克·利德尔

Eric Liddell



**God made him fast and
God made him for China**

Eric Liddell



And he prayed for everyone, including the Japanese soldiers. Some people did not understand how Eric could pray for the soldiers, but Eric taught people in the camp to love and pray for their enemies.

He helped them to understand forgiveness. His message was of true peace.

But Eric was also very ill.

He died in the internment camp, just a few months before peace and he is buried there.

There are memorials and statues in China and in Scotland, to help us remember him.

God made him fast and God made him for China.

After the race, Eric didn't drink champagne and celebrate like everyone else, instead he went to the Scots Kirk in Paris to speak to the people there.

People expected Eric to keep running and winning medals.

He was a hero, everyone wanted to meet him and to hear him speak.

But Eric needed to go back to China, to teach science, to care for people and to tell them about God's love.

He knew that God had made him fast, but that God had also made him for China.

He travelled back to China in 1925. He met his wife, and they were married in China. Two of his daughters were born there.

While they were there, war broke out.

China became a very dangerous place and was invaded by the Japanese.

Eric's family were sent home, but Eric stayed to look after his people.

Even when he was taken to an internment camp, he was still looking after people.

He taught the children; he organised sports and he still told people about God's love.

He shared everything he had with them.



This is the story of Eric Liddell.

Eric Liddell was born on January 13, 1902, in Tientsin, China.

His parents were Scottish missionaries and Eric was the second of four children. His parents called him Henry, but when he was baptised, they changed his name to Eric.

When Eric was a small boy, his mother caught him banging a nail into the wall of the house.

She was angry because the house belonged to the mission. Eric asked if he belonged to the mission, too. It felt like he did.

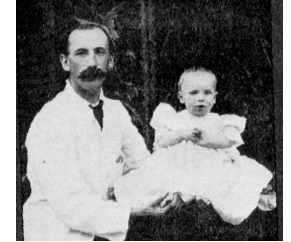
When he was six years old, the family travelled home to Scotland for a holiday.

When the holiday was over, Eric and his older brother, Rob, were left at school while the rest of the family returned to China.

Eric was sad without his parents and China was his home, but he had Rob. Everything Rob did, Eric did, too. Eric knew that God was calling him

back to China, but he didn't tell anyone that yet.

The boys loved sports and science, and Eric's sport was rugby.



When Eric went to university, in Edinburgh, to study science, he played rugby for the university, then for Edinburgh District and, he even played for Scotland.

He was so good that he played for Scotland seven times. All the time that Eric was playing sport and learning about science, he was also telling people about God's love.



He spoke to people all over Scotland.

During the summer there was no rugby and one of Eric's friends persuaded him to enter the university athletic competition. Eric said that he didn't have time, but he came anyway and won the 100m race.

He kept running and he kept winning. He stopped playing rugby, so that he could run.

He was so fast that he was invited to join the Great British Olympic team for the 1924 games in Paris.

A few months before the Olympics, Eric was told the heats for the 100m would be held on a Sunday.

Eric could not run on a Sunday.

Sunday was the Sabbath.

God's day.

It was not a day made for running.

People were angry with Eric.

Some people even called him a traitor.

He was the great hope for a gold medal and he was throwing it away.

Wasn't a gold medal more important than God?

But Eric still said that he would not run on a Sunday. He said that he could run the 400m instead. Eric trained and worked to prepare for the race.

Eric made it to the final. On the day of race, one of the team gave Eric a little note, he opened it just before the race began.

He read:

In the old Book it says:

"He who honours me, I will honour"

Wishing you the best of success always.

When the race began the crowd gasped. Eric was running this race like it was the 100 metres. He would collapse before the end.

At the 200m mark, the other runners were beginning to catch Eric. Soon they would pass him. But Eric threw his head back and his arms out and ran even faster.

He couldn't see where he was going. He ran with faith.

That day he won the gold medal and set a new world record.

