

## Face the Evil Directly and Pass the Test with Righteous Thoughts

By Practitioner from China

**[Clearwisdom.net]** I went to a certain city to do Fa-rectification work. The local practitioner I was supposed to contact had been arrested, and his cellular phone fell into the hands of the police. Therefore, when I called, I was arrested and detained in a local hotel.

At the moment I was arrested, Master's words became clearly imprinted in my mind, "No matter what the situation, do not cooperate with the evil's demands, orders, or what it instigates. If everyone does this, the environment won't be this way." ("Dafa Disciples' Righteous Thoughts are Powerful") I was deeply grateful for Master's constant protection and warning.

Facing those vicious ruffians, I recalled Master's word, "Face the evil people with righteous thoughts at all times" ("Dafa Disciples' Righteous Thoughts are Powerful"). I refused to cooperate with the police and kept reciting the Master's articles loudly. They reluctantly allowed me to sit on the sofa in the lotus position. I told everyone who came into the room, whether hotel staff or policeman, "Please remember the principle of Truthfulness, Compassion, and Tolerance! Remember that Falun Dafa is the righteous Fa. And remember that 'The Heavens let nothing through; Goodness and evil must be judged'" When I went to the bathroom, a young waitress, who was instructed to follow me, said to me, "Do not be so strong. They will beat you more." I told her, "I am strong because I am not guilty, how can an innocent person yield to guilty thugs?" I asked her if there was any way to escape. She told me that there were about 30 policemen surrounding the hotel and it would be impossible to do so.

When these "tough" measures would not work, they tried to persuade me with "gentle" methods. Their purpose was to get my name, address, and the purpose of my trip. At noon, the police brought me a good lunch, and said it was their way of welcoming me, but I already decided to go on a hunger strike. I remembered Master's words, "It is extremely dangerous to add anything human to cultivation practice." ("Digging Out the Roots", from *Essentials For Further Advancement*) No matter how, I would not let evils take advantage of any of my unrighteous human notions to damage Dafa. The evil's bottom line was to force me to give in, and then to gradually disintegrate my righteous mind and belief in Dafa. The more difficult the situation was, the clearer my main consciousness should be. The talkers came and went one after another, trying to convince me to give in. I treated them with kindness and told them the truth of Dafa. I understood that anyone I met deserved to know Dafa and any situation I encountered could be used to assist Master's Fa-rectification. The whole day passed and nothing was written down on their record form.

Realizing that the "gentle" way had no effect on me, they reverted to the "tough" treatment. Around 11 PM, four thugs came into my room smelling of alcohol and carrying stun batons. They threw me to the ground after I bluntly refused to kneel down in front of them, and started to shock me with the electric batons. I struggled with all my strength and refused to cooperate. I began to scream loudly in order to let the nearby people know they were committing unforgivable crimes. I talked to Master in my mind, "Master, if it is my own karma, I will bear it myself. If it is not mine, I will not let evil touch me even a little bit. As a Dafa practitioner I will not accept anything arranged by the evil forces!" At that time, an evil policeman jumped on top of me and threatened to strip off my clothes. Immediately, I examined myself to see if there was anything I did or said that did not meet the Dafa's criteria, otherwise how could he dare to touch me? At the very moment when this thought came out, the electric current in the baton was reversed and long, blue electric sparks instantly shoved the policeman off of me. He was thrown to the ground very hard and didn't dare to come close to me again. The thugs set the TV's volume very high to muffle the sounds of their criminal activities. I told myself, "Go ahead regardless! I will not cooperate with evil in any form.

Since I had taken an oath to validate Dafa with my life before I came to the human world, there will be no regret if I die today."

At that moment I couldn't help but bursting into tears, though not because of the police's torture. My benevolent Master, your disciple knew you were nearby and were strengthening my righteous thoughts.

The evil policeman turned me around with my face down and tried to shock me on the back. I struggled and screamed loudly, though the electric shock did not affect me anymore. The police with the electric baton yelled at me with frustration and exasperation, "What are you shouting for? I got shocked, not you!" The electric current in the baton had reversed direction again. The fully charged baton only lasted about 10 minutes. It ran out of power and could not be recharged later. At that time, their leader came in to ask for the confession and instructed them not to torture me. They started the paper work and lost their previous rampant arrogance. They looked tired and dejected. I believed that the lives of demons that were controlling them would end soon. More than 10 fields on the record form, including the field of sex, were filled in with "refused to answer." To the question of whether I practice Falun Dafa, I answered loudly, "Yes, I do. I will cultivate Dafa my whole life." I also answered their question about my education, in order to spread the Fa. Since the interrogation could not go on, they started to give me advice. I interrupted them, "Sorry, I would like to sleep. I am very tired. It is the nature of the human body. If I fall asleep, I do not mean to be impolite." They had no choice but to say "OK." I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

In the early morning, a voice with a bright red light woke me up: "Brightness will manifest on x day and x month." I suddenly regained consciousness. I noticed that two policemen were sleeping and one was watching TV. I went to the bathroom, and noticed in the mirror that I was calm and my eyes were bright. Suddenly a thought sparkled in my mind --"Go!" I made an attempt to take off the handcuffs and it easily slipped down from my wrists. But the door was closed and locked. I thought "Master, the door has to open. Your disciple cannot go out if the door is closed." In less than half of a minute, a policeman came in to get something. He left the door half-open when he left. I said in my mind, "Master, your disciple understands!" I walked to the door barefoot and slipped out of the room. Passing through the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor, the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor and finally at the 1<sup>st</sup> floor, I was safe and nothing happened. The metal gate outside also opened slightly. The security guard watched me running out into the early morning sunshine.

Later I was helped by kind-hearted ordinary people and went back home safely. I rejoined the mighty current of Fa-rectification.

Set aside life and death completely! Eliminate human notions with full strength! Face evil directly with a clear main consciousness and strong righteous thoughts! There will be no place for the evil to hide.