



From a **Farmer's Son** to a **Philanthropist** **Surgeon**

A Lifelong Guard of Taiwan's Rural and Remote Health Care

Lee Sen-Chia, M.D., a Surgeon at Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital and TIMA



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Lee Sen-Chia (1938-2017), M.D. and a surgeon, was the eldest son of seven siblings born to a poverty-stricken banana-farming couple in 1938 in the countryside of Cishan, Kaohsiung in southern Taiwan. Dr. Lee was a dedicated surgeon and was among the first doctors and medical professionals in the Kaohsiung/Pingtung region to join TIMA to contribute to Tzu Chi's mission of medicine. The doctors and staffs of Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital in Hualien nicknamed him "GranD Lee" and the patients of rural Hualien called him "Papa Lee". He was also known as "Big Dr. Lee" in contrast to "Little Dr. Lee" (or Buddy Lee), a nickname for his younger brother Dr. Lee Chin-San. The life story of the brother doctors was adapted into

the Da Ai Drama "Love's Horizons". Upon the diagnosis that his cancer has metastasized to the brain in 2016 and the bones in February 2017, Dr. Lee disclosed his bucket list: 1. to make house calls to his patients in Hualien for one last time; 2. to have a private audience with Master Cheng Yen; and 3. to donate his body to further medical education and science upon death.

To fulfill Dr. Lee's wishes, everyone sprang into action all at once. Dr. Lee's last IDS (integrated healthcare delivery system) free clinic was conducted on July 6, 2017. A gathering of appreciation was held by staffs at Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, along with Tzu Chi volunteers from Kaohsiung, to show respect to his devotion and contribution



Dr. Lee Chin-San of Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Hong Hong-Dian and Dr. Yeh Tien-Hao [left to right], supported Dr. Lee Sen-Chia [middle] with care during Dr. Lee's last IDS clinic.



to remote tribal and rural patients. After the anniversary celebration of Hualien Tzu Chi Hospital on August 12, Dr. Lee met Master Cheng Yen, and was honored and blessed by Master during the audience. On September 15 2017 at 7:25 in the morning, Dr. Lee breathed his last gasp of air at Kaohsiung Municipal Kangshan Hospital, and embarked on his immediate journey to Tzu Chi University in Hualien, where he will lay in temporary peace before perfecting his lifetime of devotion to further medical science, care and education as a silent mentor for new generations of doctors to come.

Dr. Lee was retired in 2002 when he closed his clinic in Kaohsiung. Ever since then, he served as a volunteer doctor constantly. A new chapter in his career of practicing medicine started in 2009 when he decided to give Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital a hand, a generous and experienced hand needed desperately, to quench the doctor drought, especially short of surgeons, in the Hospital and rural Hualien. Dr. Lee's medical practice hit the mark of 50 years in 2015, a milestone that was celebrated by his peer doctors in Taiwan Medical Association (TMA).

Upon his arrival, Dr. Lee became the most experienced and senior surgeon at



Grand referred Granny Pan, who suffered multiple chronic conditions, to Dr. Lee Chin-San, Grand's younger brother



Mr. Ma Guo-Yuan thanked Dr. Lee for his fatherly caring that helped him survive the great pain of rehabilitation after a second stroke

Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital. Unfortunately, he was diagnosed with lung adenocarcinoma (lung cancer) in 2011. Over his last six years, Dr. Lee had suffered from the pains in fighting against the cancer. Despite the suffering, so long as he was physically fitted, he would continue his four-day-a-week clinic for outpatients. Other than that, he would lead the home-caring IDS team of Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital to provide quality health care to reach out to patients in the rural and remote southern Hualien on Thursdays in the afternoon. He revealed in an interview with Da Ai TV that the benefit of being a doctor-turned-patient was that it was much easier for him to convince his patient(s) that even a patient with lung cancer can live a normal

life so long as s/he follows the doctor's mandate to the letters. Dr. Lee's illness took a downturn in May 2017, which forced him to withdraw from medical practice and to return to Kangshan for recovery. Knowing what the metastasis to the brain and bones really meant as a surgeon, he was very much concerned about the "friend" patients he attended in the past years on the house call. Most of the patients were with chronic diseases. Under the collaboration of Hualien Center of Da Ai TV and Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Lee's last house call outing was made on July 6. He was kept by his old friends' company, among whom were Dr. Hong Hong-Dian, the couple of Dr. Yeh Tien-Hao and Pharmacist Chen Hong-Yan, and Dr.



Lee's wife Madame Lee-Lu He. It was like the numerous house calls the company of 4's of TIMA medical professionals in the Kaohsiung/Pingtung regions had made over the decades, only that during the sessions Dr. Lee told his patients that Dr. Lee Chin-San, Buddy Lee, would took his place to take care of them; be a good patient and listen to his mandate.

Thank You Grand Lee for Seven-years' Self-burning to Guard Life and Health of Rural Hualien

Dr. Chang Yuh-Lin, a neurosurgeon and Superintendent of Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, recalled that back in 2009, Grand Lee was already over 70 and

was retired. He had been enjoying his retirement with TIMA professionals in providing free clinical services in Kaohsiung/Pingtung region. After learning that the Hospital and the region was in more desperate need of his arms, Dr. Lee decided to come back to the frontline as an old soldier surgeon to guard the health care of the region. He moved to Yuli with his wife. In 2011, he advised his younger brother, Dr. Lee Chin-San, who is 12 years younger than he and is also a surgeon, specialized in urology, to join him at Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital. Ever since then, the brother doctors became guards of health care for the rural and remote southern Hualien. Dr. Lee Sen-Chia was nicknamed Grand Lee and



Dr. Lee and wife spent time doing voluntary Tzu Chi tasks and farming in leisure hours. Photo depicts they planting taros in the Tzu Chi Great Love Farm in Kanshan, Kaohsiung County in May 2008.



Dr. Lee Shen-Chia was good at calligraphy, he even wrote eulogies for community memorial services and Spring Festival couplets. Photo in 2008.

Papa Lee, and Dr. Lee Chin-San, Buddy Lee. With the two brother surgeons, the Surgical Department of the Hospital had become the beacon that secured the areas it blanketed in health regards. Dr. Grand Lee shouldered the responsibility of home-caring IDS services at the Hospital. He reached out across rivers and valleys to patients by making house calls to the aboriginal tribes in the deep mountains for those who otherwise had poor, if not denied, access to qualified, not to mention quality, medical care. During the same period of time when he was with Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Lee had achieved another milestone by giving back most of his payment: he had made 6 Honorary Board Member donations in the name of himself, his wife, parents, and parents-in-law; in other words, his

was a lineage of 6 Tzu Chi Honorary Board members. (And two more HBM donations on Dr. Lee's will after his death.) Dr. Lee's selfless devotion and generosity has made him a role model of a philanthropist doctor that lived up to his father's teaching: Practice for patients, not for pennies.

After the gathering on July 6, Grand Lee hit the familiar road again for his last house call at around 1:30PM. He was kept company by Dr. Hong Hong-Dian, the couple of Dr. Yeh Tien-Hao and Pharmacist Chen Hong-Yan, and Grand Lee's wife, Madame Lee-Lu He. This was the same company of TIMA members that toured Taiwan for decades to provide the poor and the needy in rural and remote Taiwan with free quality clinical services they needed and deserved. Due to the expected bumpy ride that might drain his remaining stamina, a team was grouped to take close care of Grand Lee during this "Dream Mission" to help realize his bucket list.

Shi Rong-Lai, 54 and single, lived alone and was Dr. Lee's patient in the remote Bunun tribe of Izukan. Due to severe gout, both of his feet were severed from beneath the knees. He was confined to a wheelchair and was emotionally charged when he saw his Papa Lee, flanked by Dr. Lee Chin-San and Dr. Yeh Tien-Hao, walked into his living room. "Papa Lee, I missed you so much. Thank you for curing me. I am clean now. I don't drink anymore." Mr. Shi



said that besides the physical ailments of gout, he was bothered by alcoholism. It was Papa, who patiently talked him out of drinking. “‘You’d be fine with gout if you stop drinking’, Papa urged,” said Shi. “I really am in great debt to Papa for pulling me out of the disorder, and prevented my illness from going bad to worse.”

After bidding farewell to each other, the company of doctors and staffs proceeded to Lishan Village of Zhuoxi Township to visit an eighty-year-old grandma patient, Pan Yu-Li. Granny Pan was handicapped, and lived with multiple chronic conditions of cerebrovascular disease, hepatitis, hypokalemia, and hypertension. She lived with her son, who suffered divers’ disease (DCS). Both of them counted on Grand’s weekly homecaring clinic over the years. Holding Grand’s one hand, Pan detailed her improvement. She had followed strict medical mandate and dietary advice so that she had resumed limited but functional mobility, and was able to cook meals by herself. While Pan thanked him for his care and advice over the years, Grand listened silently and nodded his agreement. Meanwhile, he reached the other hand to Buddy Lee and turned to Granny Pan, “This is my younger brother Lee Chin-San. He will take my place to take care of you from now on.” Biting her lips and with tears in the eyes, Granny Pan nodded her understanding and made the greatest efforts she could to try to stand up to see Grand wheeled



Dr. Lee Shen-Chia maintained his house-call visits as long as being a physician. Photo depicts Dr. Lee treating a Typhoon victim in Kanshan in July 2008.

off. Her tears could no longer be held and washed down her face as Grand’s motorcade started to pull off. In the tear-flooded eyes were her sincere gratitude, deepest sympathy and hearty wishes for Grand.

In a couple of hours’ drive, Grand’s team arrived at Damayan of Wanrong Township to visit Ma Guo-Yuan, a single parent aged 52, whose left hand fingers were amputated in a work accident. He had survived two strokes but was thus handicapped. He worked hard to rehabilitate himself in the hope that he could support his family. Guo-Yuan recalled that he was in a coma after the second stroke, and was saved after the surgery. After discharge from the hospital,

he returned home for rehabilitation. The rehab process rollercoasted, and so was his mood. During each and every follow-up visit, GrandD would offer Guo-Yuan with the most thorough checkup, and took heed of his dietary, daily life and rehab progress. GrandD paid equal attention to the health of Guo-Yuan's aged parents, who lived with him. When the paramedic took his blood pressure, GrandD would sit silently by Guo-yuan's side, caressing him on the head like a father did on his wounded child. The gesture was warm and comforting, which had helped lift him out of the melancholy

he suffered during the rehab. In this would-be last house call, Guo-Yuan had observed that GrandD was no longer as agile and sharp as he used to be; he was deeply moved by GrandD's remembering him and arranging the house call to visit him. The two of them sat side by side, looking at each other in mute exchange of communication. Finally, GrandD took Guo-Yuan's hands in his and whispered his wishes for him, which, we believe, would motivate him to move on.

Chiu Li-Hua, a social worker at Yuli Tzu Hospital, was in charge of the schedule arrangement of rural IDS program at the Hospital. She pointed out that for the past seven years, Dr. Lee had led the medical team to visit the patients in the rural and remote areas of southern Hualien. Most of the areas are aboriginal tribes of Bunun, Taroko, and Seediq in the mountains. Upon learning GrandD's hope for a farewell house call, many were hoping to see him again for one last time. Yet considering the physical condition and the risks of jeopardizing his safety of life by exhausting him, GrandD could not answer to each and every patient's call this time. Ms. Chiu recalled that "GrandD's top concern was always the patients. On the trip home from a house-call day, he usually, if not always, discussed with the team what a specific patient was in need, and what more could be done to help him/her." Chiu said that parting is a lesson that we all have to face and learn, including herself. She continued that



While serving at Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Lee started weekly house-calls. Photo depicts Dr. Lee with Supt. Chang Yuh-Lin (mid) in Sept. 2015.



upon the initiation of the “Dream Mission” to fulfill Grand’s bucket list, she had been learning to bid farewell to him for as many times as could be when she reviewed the patient’s files and made contacts with them to arrange this house call itinerary to visit the patients that Grand were most worried about and had longed to see for a last time. “During his service over the years, Grand has brought us a profound treasure of fond memories. I am so lucky to be part of this mission. This is a journey that I shall hold dear through my life. I have hoped to not to shed a tear during today’s house call mission. I am glad that I did,” said Ms. Chiu. Nothing can be more rejoicing than the elimination of regrets. Nothing can be more perfect than to help Grand perfect his bucket list.

A Full House of Blessings for a Regretless Life of Devotion

At around 6 p.m. on July 23, the Sun was half an hour from setting and the subtropical city of Kaohsiung was basking in the sun’s residual heat. The cicadas were chirping, and the frogs began to croak as the night fell. Meanwhile, the Jing Si Books & Cafe located to the east corner of Kaohsiung Jing Si Hall on the 1st floor was poured in by a long queue waiting to sign-in for their cordial wishes. Within a short while, the Cafe was crowded with more than 230 members of the Tzu Chi family. The crowd were no ordinary concertgoers.

They were coming to the concert “A Regretless Life of Devotion” dedicated to honor and bless the cancer-fighting Dr. Lee Sen-Chia they love and respect for his more than 50 years of devotion to the guard of the poor and rural health care.

With the spread of the cancer cells to the brain, Dr. Lee’s mobility of was slipping away, which forced a complete withdrawal from his active clinical practice. The dharma family of Tzu Chi in Kaohsiung thus decided to hold a concert in his honor to celebrate his lifelong devotion to the care of the poor and the rural patients, and to offer him with the deepest appreciation and sincerest blessings. At around 7 p.m., down the gate of the Cafe was seen Dr. Lee, composed and rosy in cheeks, walking in in difficult yet steady steps, with Dr. Yeh Tien-Hao close at his heels to offer momentous support from behind, in case need would arise. Dr. Lee was cheered by a thunderous applause and nodded his appreciation as he approached the stage. “Dr. Lee was the Great Ferryman in incarnation. He is 77 and hasn’t stopped working. He is being treated (for his cancer), and is treating patients at the same time. Amid his own ailment, he is as determined as he was in devoting himself to the relief of pains from the afflicted in the rurals. What a diamond-willed bodhisattva of medicine Dr. Lee is!” celebrated Master Cheng Yen in a footage from 2013 for Grand’s remarkable career that chartered new

horizons of providing medical care with love and the courage to give death the cold shoulder for a life's perfection.

Good Practices Make Good Deeds

The early 1940s saw Taiwan, a Japanese colony at that time, amid the raids as the Pacific War between USA and Japan peaked. Born in such a raucous time and a place like Taiwan, where resources were mobilized for the War, poverty was a commonplace. The harshness could be imagined when Dr. Lee Sen-Chia was born as the first child in 1938, a son of the Silent Generation, to a banana-farmer's family in the rural

Cishan of Kaohsiung. He had seen six brothers and sisters born to the family over the following decade-plus time span. In his early childhood, Dr. Lee had to help take care of his younger brothers and sisters, and occasionally farming, when his parents were busy farming bananas and pigs, and did odd jobs to increase income to support the family. He did not go to school until he was nine years old. Influenced by his parents, he was hardworking and achieved among top students in his class, and was thus appointed leader of the class year after year. Dr. Lee's hardworking earned him the admission to the medical school, and became a doctor. Understanding

Golden-agers from Sanmin Fuqizhan performed a dance to the song "When Nostalgia Strikes"; led by Madam Yang Zhao-Zhi, the golden-agers shouted their blessings in unity, "Dr. Lee , we love you. Cheer up!"





the affliction of poverty, Dr. Lee’s father expected him to “practice [medicine] for life, not for money. For those who suffered poverty like us, we knew all too well what a penny is worth to them. I want you to be a doctor of compassion: Practice to relieve not only the physical but also financial pains from the poor.”

A Doctor in Need Is a Doctor Indeed

After graduation from the medical school, Dr. Lee returned to Kaohsiung, and started his own clinic in Kangshan. Doctor Lee got married. His wife,

Madame Lee-Lu He, went to worship the Buddha routinely at the local temples, and made her acquaintance with Mrs. Wu Chen Yu-Ti, a Tzu Chi volunteer. The couple had joined Tzu Chi in 1985, and started to engage themselves in relief work for the poor and the needy. Back then, the doctors in the Kangshan neighborhood, were still making house calls, an old rare, if not obsolete, practice now. Up until 2002 when he retired, Dr. Lee insisted on making house calls to patients, especially the needy who were alienated from accessible quality medical care by poverty and mobility.



The nurses in Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, holding tears of sadness, did a sign language performance to bless Dr. Lee.

A Golden Jubilarian Couple of Tzu Chi, The Gratitude of a Loving Pair of Children

Dr. Lee Sen-Chia made his early acquaintance with his wife Lu He in the childhood when he was helping the school to convince her parents to send her to school for education. Thanks to Madame Lee's introduction, Dr. Lee joined Tzu Chi, and began a chapter of his remarkable devotion.

Since 2009, Lee-Lu He had moved to Yuli with Dr. Lee. She was close at his husband's heels and kept his company in the losing war he waged against the cancer while he was still practicing medicine. In a balmy tone, Lu He shared, "Through his practice at the Hospital, he can offer devoted help to the patients he cares most. It is a remedy for him to temporarily forget the pains of his own illness. Now is the time to keep his close company. When the time to step down the stage [of life] has come, all you can do and have to do is take your bow and move out. It is my hope that at the finish line, he would be as easy and comfortable as he is now." In her hope, one can visualize a strong wife behind her loving husband when seeing him off to work afar, and a humble human being that respects the Law of Nature.

In her mother's wake, Dr. Lee's daughter, Ms. Lee Meng-Fang, took the floor. She started by a loud greeting to her father, "Papa, do you feel blessed?"

Dr. Lee kept nodding to the rhetorical greeting to assert that he felt blessed. Ms. Lee continued, "Today, should there be someone approaching my dad and said, 'Remarkable!' He would definitely respond by saying, 'There has been nothing remarkable enough in what I did to arouse a crowd and cause their inconvenience.' My father has been a silent, untiring altruist. He is devoted at all costs, so much so that we his family would regard as 'stubborn' sometimes. Yet despite our complaints, he keeps on being 'stubborn' to set an example of altruism for his children." Witnessing her parents' devotion to the teaching and practice of Buddhism in her growth, Ms. Lee looked at his father and encouraged him in an accepting comforting tone, "Daddy, let life reach its end when the end reaches you. Let go the body if the wreck can no longer bear the lightness of a breath. Let go your body, but keep the mind intact. Keep it sound, recite "Amitabha", and stand in peace to the final test of the inevitable." No sooner had Ms. Lee wrapped up her speech than she rushed off to hug Dr. Lee. She sobbed and cheered her father, "Daddy, go! Go! Go!"

Toward the end of the concert, Dr. Lee's only son, Mr. Lee Guo-Wei, stepped to the front to thank everyone for coming to the concert and offer the most sincere blessings for his father. He then continued sensibly, "I've been afraid of Father since I was a boy for he was serious. I was



Lee Meng-Ling, the eldest daughter of Dr. Lee , expressed her respect toward her father and wished to follow his wake of doing good deeds; she hope that her father will be proud of her.

beaten frequently. Yet what my father did will serve as the best example for us as his children. My father has been a fighter for life and is a brave warrior of life. We are proud of him.” Taking the advantage of the occasion, Mr. Lee expressed his love for his parents in a loud voice, “I love you.” The Lee family were then seen to hug together in sobbing tears with gratitude. After that, Dr. Lee was wheeled to the front by Dr. Yeh Tien-How. Audiences were seen to offer bouquets of flowers as tokens of appreciation and blessings, and were requesting to take pictures with Dr. Lee, who had been silently smiley throughout the night. Despite that he had to labor for speech, he uttered something that surprised each

and every one at the gathering, “There has been nothing remarkable enough in what I did to arouse you and cause your inconvenience,’ a response to the crowd that was foretold by Dr. Lee’s daughter. Remarkable!

Like patients, Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital staffs had regarded Dr. Lee as a grandpa. Ms. Chiang Wen-Chen, R.N. and paramedic to Dr. Lee, gave him a hug before speech. “I have been working with Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital for nine years. I thank him for being willing to serve for Yuli. Dr. Lee was always smiley, and on the way back from house calls, instead of a reprimand for being slow or any possible mistake, he would disclose the tips for wound care, especially the



Dr. Lee Sen-Chia and his family went to Hualien Jing Si Hall to celebrate the 31st Anniversary of Hualien Tzu Chi Hospital.

tips for how to change bandage on a wound. I am grateful for having such fond memories with him. Each and every time when GrandD was back from Kangshan to Yuli, he'd bring fruits he grew and the local produce and delicacies for the staffs to taste. May he have peace and safe in the days to come." Ms. Chiang's sharing was followed by a dozen of nurse staffs signing the song "A World of Love" to express their love toward GrandD.

Following the song was the dance "When Nostalgia Strikes" performed by a score of golden-agers from Sanmin Fuqizhan. The performers were dressed in the Hakka fabric that featured bright floral design on the crimson, a.k.a. Hakka Red, ground. Their vigor and agility were

an astonishing sight to behold. Even more astonishing was the disclosure of a fact. The audience was caught amazed when they were told that among the performers was a madam, who was 97 of age. The golden-ager performers concluded their performance with a group wish by shouting, "Dr. Lee, we love you. Cheer up!"

In Your Wake We Sail

Dr. Lee Chin-San, who was convinced by GrandD to join Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital in 2011, shared his fond memories he had with his eldest brother with the audience. "I am 12 years younger than my big brother. We were



born and grew in different generations. His is Silent Generation, and mine, Baby Boomer. As the Chinese saying goes, 'The big brother is like a father.' He took the best care he could of me. He was the one who saw me to my first day at the elementary school. He paid close attention to the education of his younger brothers and sisters when he was out of town working his medical degree." Dr. Chin-San shared not only his fond memories with his big brother, but he also shared the pains of fighting against the cancer. A while ago, he was diagnosed with a stomach cancer, and was treated with an operation. He could feel the hardship his elder brother had gone through in the chemotherapy, and the courage to maintain a normal life treating the patients.

Awesome! Oh, some!

"Dad, you are awesome," said Meng-Fang in Taiwanese to her father, Dr. Lee. "Oh, some(what)!" replied in Taiwanese Dr. Lee in his hallmark shy smile. The familiar tête-à-tête between the daughter and her father had turned the audience's tears into laughter. Meng-Fang thanked everyone that came to give his father their blessings. "Thanks to all of you, I've come to know what my father had achieved. The images and recordings mean so much to my father as well as to the family members."

A Shy Surgeon Speaks Loud in Action

On Aug 12, Dr. Lee arrived at the celebration ceremony of the 31st anniversary of Hualien Tzu Chi Hospital held at the International Conference Hall of Jing Si Hall at Hualien. He was wheeled and accompanied by his family, and doctors and staffs of Tzu Chi Hospitals, among whom were Superintendent of Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Chang Yuh-Lin; Deputy Director of Cancer Center, Hualien Tzu Chi Hospital, Dr. Liu Dai-Wei; cancer patient manager, RN Ms. Lin Ying-Hui; and Chief Nurse of Chest Medicine wards for hospitalized patients, Ms. Chang Su-Wen. Dr. Lee was seen to stand from the wheel and walked by himself onto the stage, step by step at a slow but steady pace. "I am Lee. I don't talk much. I [am] shy. I talk [with] difficulty and stop a lot. I shy [away from] talk and let others do it." In the labored speech, one could easily notice the impact of the spread of cancer cells to the brain, which had hampered Dr. Lee's language abilities. Dr. Lee's perseverance had touched the audience and brought the sympathetic tears from them. Dr. Lee's course of fighting the cancer and maintaining a regular medical care service had spoken loud for him as a role model humane doctor who prioritizes the health of his patient above his own pains, if not life.

In a footage from several years ago, Dr. Lee expounded the belief that guided

his practice of medicine throughout the life, “The ethics is of the utmost import to us as a doctor. The saving of life is above all else. To save many a life is an unforgettable delight.” Dr. Lee’s bucket list had been realized through the coordination of his family, friends, colleagues, patients and the many ones who have been touched by his altruism. With the air of “Love’s Horizons”, the docudrama of Dr. Lee’s life story, on Da Ai from Aug. 16 throughout to Sep. 14 2017 in the evening, Dr. Lee’s life has touched still many others to seek, and move beyond, the horizons of love he had chartered.

At 7:25 in the morning on Sep. 15, ten hours after the finale of “Love’s

Horizons” was aired, Dr. Lee Sen-Chia forsook his wreck body that could no longer bear the lightness of a breath. Moments later, he was ready and embarked on a journey he’d travelled over the past more than 7 years. The van that carried Dr. Lee’s body made one last round circling Yuli Tzu Chi Hospital, where he had devoted the last chapter of his life to, en route to Tzu Chi University. The hearse arrived at the Great Giving Hall at the Medical Simulation Center of the University at around 2:15 p.m., where Dr. Lee will rest in temporary peace before coming back as a silent mentor in March 2018 to further medical education and science for a lifetime’s perfection of a philanthropist doctor.



On Sept. 15, 2017, the deceased Dr. Lee Shen-Chia was sent to Tzu Chi University to be a Silent Mentor, simulation surgery body donor, for further medical education.