

## A Mysterious Illness Page 3

In the meantime, my youngest son Randy was anxiously waiting till the day that he would leave for the Marines; now it was only three days before he was supposed to go. Some friends of his went out to ride dirt bikes and stopped by to ask him to go along. Of course... off he went. About two hours later I got a phone call from one of his friends; he was calling from the hospital. What was wrong! He told me that Randy had been in an accident and that we should come to the hospital. I quickly called Lee and we got in the car and went there. Randy had internal bleeding, and they did not know where it was coming from, so they had to keep him overnight for observation.

After three days, the hospital called and said that they needed to go in and look as he had started bleeding even more. We quickly got dressed and I called my Mom to tell her to meet us at the hospital. When we got there, as they were prepping our son for the surgery, I saw my husband cry for the first time. We all went into the waiting room, and I was pacing the floor as the surgery started. I went into the rest room to be alone with JESUS, and told Him that I felt like I was going to go 'bananas'; and that I was afraid that I would not be acting as a Christian should. I did not want that to happen, but I knew that I was becoming weak. He Spoke to me and Said, "If I Take your son, I Will Take Care of him." Peace flooded my soul, and I walked out with an Assurance of GOD's Love for us. I knew that it would be alright once again as He Had Proved His Love by Soothing my emotions. I was able to be gracious and composed from that time on.

There was nothing that GOD Wasn't Involved in... every time I turned around He Showed Himself to me. I had just gotten out of the tub one day and as I was drying myself, I noticed that a big dark mold was gone from my back. The mold was there ever since I could remember. I asked my husband to look and see, and there was not a sign of it any more. What a GOD! I was flying Higher than ever!! I felt like I was out of control with excitement! What on earth would be next?! Did these things happen to everyone else too, I wondered?

I shared every where I could about GOD's Goodness and His Presence. I shared about the metals that dentists put in people's mouths, and I looked in everyone's mouth that I met if they'd let me. I wrote a document about what happened to me so that I could get others to be aware of them. My life was

upside down crazy, but it was a good crazy; I was in GOD'S Whirlwind and It Was Wonderful! I did not care what anyone thought... It Was GOD and I Loved It! My Life was never the same again. How could I ever doubt? I Believe, I Believe, I Believe... that's what I thought! Reality was GOD, and in the Spirit world, *everything else* was false. Normal was where I was, and all else was deception. Frankly, any other Reality was just not for me. I never wanted to stop being With The Lord! Ever!! That is how I feel today; and I know that I will never change the way I feel about Him.

Continuing with the story about Randy; after three months, he was finally ok, and he was approved to go into the Marines. He ended up with part of his kidney having to be removed, because that was where the bleeding was coming from; but now he Was Healed, and we all thanked GOD for His Mercy And Loving Care. I did not want Randy to go, but what could a mom do with an eighteen-year-old who had the world by the tail? He was gung ho and on his way the moment the doctor released him. So I shed my tears and said good-bye to our baby.