



Kingdom Moments

All Things are Possible with God

TC Vegas, December 23, 2022

A month and a half ago I had 1/3 of the upper lobe of my right lung removed. While it was the **hardest surgery** to date, **another hardest thing** I have faced in my five years of this journey is the **frustration of feeling like I start fulfilling some of the things God is calling me to do only to get abruptly sidelined for another season. I have received and learned so many things through what I call a trial by fire, but sometimes it feels like I am watching the world pass me by.** One of the hard and fast things about **our relationship with Jesus is He is always there whether you are on the mountain top or whether you are in the valley.** I want to be in His presence, so I have had to sit and **let Him walk me through the process.**

One morning I clearly heard the Lord through Isaiah 40:31: *They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings of eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.* While we wait, we **put our hope and trust in Him.** We **renew and exchange our garments of weakness and heaviness into garments of strength and praise.**

I had an appointment with my new PCP to prepare for surgery. I heard she was a believer. Somehow, we started talking about fear. She told me when she moved to the islands about a year earlier, she got into a really **bad car accident** and every time she got behind the wheel after that, **dread and fear would come over her**, so she had to pray to start her car.

I was in my gown sitting on the physician's bed and she was on a stool below me. I felt a familiar nudge and thought, 'Lord, she's a doctor'. But I said, "Can I pray for you?" She said, "Yes, please!" She closed her eyes and I put my hand on her and **I broke off the spirit of trauma and fear, pulled her out of the depths, and prayed peace over her.** When I was done, I opened my eyes and the doctor's head was in my lap and she was sobbing. She hugged me tightly.

A week before the surgery. I was walking my dog in our neighborhood, and I saw what I thought was a childhood friend, so I waved to her twice, but she didn't respond. So, I shouted out her name and she finally said she had a **tear, a macular hole, and scarring in her retina and she could not see me.** The doctor told her the **hole was irreparable** and she would have to live with it the rest of her life, so she was depressed.

I told her, "**Nothing is impossible for our God.**" She replied, "You are right! Nothing is impossible for God!" So, I invited her to my house about a week later and as I prayed for her eye, she said she could feel heat in her face.

After the prayer I asked her to test her eye out and she said she thought she could see writing she normally could not see. **We thanked the Lord for what He had already done, and I told her to go home and continue to thank God for the rest of it.**

About 1 ½ - 2 weeks after my surgery, my sister had come to help me recover. We heard banging on the door. My sister reluctantly opened the door and there was my friend with flowers in her hand excitedly yelling she was healed. She said that day we prayed, she went around **telling everyone, "Nothing is impossible with God."**

She said she had gone to the doctor and told him, "I'm healed." The doctor asked her, "What makes you think you are healed?" She said, 'I can see some stuff on the wall I couldn't see before.'" He examined her eye, and she could see some things and some letters she could not see before, but it wasn't fully corrected. But when he checked the hole and the scarring, he was in disbelief because **the hole had closed and healed itself.**

So, my friend was standing in my house excitedly waving the before-and-after scans, **proving God had healed what modern medicine said was not possible.**

When she returned to the doctor, he asked her, "Tell me again what you did to repair the hole." She did and she is going around **telling everyone how good God is.**

Later when I saw my new doctor, she told me there was a **complete turnaround after we prayed.** She is **no longer dealing with the daily fear and dread.** She has **newfound joy every single day** and she is **ready to go back to ministering to others.**

I weep when I think about how good and faithful our God is. His word says in Romans 8:28 that **in all things, in your good times and your tough times, He works for the good of those who love Him, who are called according to His purpose.** There is **always so much to be grateful for. We just have to look.**

And while your life and my life may not look exactly how we are picturing it to be, **we do not have to wait for everything to be perfect to be an extension of the love that He has so freely given us. He loved you and me so much that He gave what was most precious to Him, His Son Jesus.**

The reason we celebrate Christmas is so that you and I, **if we have a relationship with Him, will not only walk as His sons and daughters on this earth, but we will be with Him for eternity to love and be loved by Him. He gave so you and I could give. Take a moment to think about His faithfulness and some of the things you are grateful for. Give Him the thanks and honor that He deserves.**