

Healed from Asthma

On Sunday the 2nd of May when Ps. Peter had a word of knowledge after the main service that if anyone had asthma that they should come out the front because he has seen it be healed before and that he hates it. Immediately I had my family and friends all looking in my direction (unbeknownst to me). I went up the front and Ps. Peter prayed for me, he didn't even want me to tell him what it was he was praying for. I wasn't knocked over, or brought to my knees or felt an over powerful need to pray in the spirit I just stood there, then went off to do everything for music. The following weekend the Young Adults were down at Burleigh Heads on Camp and we all went down to the beach Saturday afternoon. All the boys started a light tackle football game and I joined in. It was only at the end of the game I noticed I wasn't wheezing.

Just for a bit of background, I have had asthma since I can remember. I've never been an overly good runner, but enjoyed sports and played soccer for 11 years before moving to Brisbane. It's usually when I get really sick that I find my chest gets tight like a rubber band is around my lungs and I feel as though I cannot draw breath. I've been rushed to hospital a few times because of this. I keep a puffer on me at all times and have one in every one of my bags. I also use a prevention type puffer when necessary. After ALL sports activities, running, jumping, (anything physical really) I have needed my puffer; I find it hard to breath and... I wheeze.

But after playing, came no wheezing. I didn't really think about it until Ps. AJ asked us the next morning to point out any miracles we had happen in our lives, I mentioned that for the first time (that I can remember) I played a physical sport and was not affected by my asthma. And we all gave thanks for that. This week I wanted to test this miracle further. I went for a jog on Monday. I walked at a quick pace from my house to the Darling Point State School 3km down the road. Turned around and jogged (slowly, I was being overtaken by real joggers) back down the road... ALL the way home!!! As I was running I honestly could not believe it, I was breathing through my nose and feeling my lungs fill completely with air! This was something new for me (previously when I ran, my legs would cramp up, my chest would get tight and not let enough air in). BUT my legs kept moving, my lungs kept filling and I kept jogging!!! As I was jogging I couldn't stop giving thanks to God (even though I was going slowly) this was AMAZING! After teaching on Wednesday I did the same thing, walked to Darling Pt, and jogged back, no problem. Today, I did the same thing, and found that I had to cough once or twice but only because of the cold!!! The hill up to my house looked so much bigger, but words of wisdom shooting straight from heaven came in a song called 'Faith' by Hillsong "Faith, I can move the mountains I can do ALL things through Christ who strengthens me."

This is the most amazing miracle I have ever experience, God's favour over my life in this area (I can now exercise and be healthy again) has made me a continuous thanker this week! I will never stop giving him thanks for this miracle that has changed my life. Praise God!!!

Samara P