

## The Healing

By Alex M.

Bruce Collins had come down for a weekend to do some seminars and I was attending one of his services when he was doing some healings. He did his speech/sermon and then started calling out the things that he felt God was saying. He said that there was someone out there (in the congregation) who was having lower back troubles and it had been bothering them for a while. I had been having back troubles for a while due to a trampoline accident and I started thinking it could be me. But I was hesitant. Others raised their hands but he didn't call them up. Then he said he thought it was a younger person. Then God was like "that's you!" and I was like ok. So I put my hand up and Bruce called me up (I guess it was me!).

So during the healing of my back he was also going to show the congregation how a "proper healing" should be done. So as he was praying and doing the healing he was explaining what he was doing. Then as he asked the Holy Spirit to come and heal my back, I felt a tiny shock that seemed to go into my spine (which was the injury) and it climbed up to the part that hurt and then spread out to the rest of my lower back.

Once that happened I said to myself "I think that was it, I'm healed." I got really excited and scared at the same time because God pretty much just consumed my back and I had never felt that before. It was a really cool experience and, I'm not going to lie, I cried in public, which is a rare occurrence.

## The Healing Part 2

I was staying late after school to do extracurricular Sports Medicine training, which is one of my courses this semester. I was training the junior girl's volleyball team, because I know many of the girls on the team. Nearing the end of the practice one of the girls on the team (Jaymie A) went to the coaches saying that her back was hurting. The coaches brought her over to me, because I'm supposed to know what is wrong.

She told me what was going on with her back. I had told her to stretch it out a bit and then she tried playing volleyball again. She came back a couple minutes later saying that she was having a hard time breathing when she stood a certain way. I had no idea what was going on with her back so I just sat down with her and asked if I could pray over it.

I started praying and not really expecting that much but I knew God could do it. I wasn't touching her or anything but I prayed for healing and that it would feel better for volleyball and for a good rest of the night. Amen. About 5-10 seconds later she says "Alex!" with a shocked tone and I looked at her and she was glowing because of what had just happened, not literally glowing but you could tell. So I was like you're joking, and she's like nope. Then I couldn't stop smiling and she was ecstatic. Her back was movable and she could play volleyball! It was so exciting that God healed someone through me. I also thought it was cool that it happened at our school, because there is lots of bad stuff there, but yet God still showed up. Sweeet!!