

## On My Knees

Last September my husband Sheldon and I made the big decision that we were “ready” to try and become parents. Throughout the next year we experienced extreme disappointment as it became evident that the plans we had made were not ours to make and were crumbling around us. We know that many people have waited a year and much longer for a child, however for us what was becoming clearly apparent was that I was also becoming more and more ill and finally faced the personal diagnoses that I had endometriosis. This was a diagnosis that many others had presented to me in years previous, however I had refused to embrace what that could mean for my life and our life together. With the pain becoming debilitating I faced the fact that perhaps we were not pregnant because I was not able.

That same weekend we had the opportunity to attend a couple of the healing services with Bruce Collins. During the first service we attended on Sunday morning the Bruce Collins team spoke to specific needs in the room that God had laid upon their hearts. One of the needs that they called out was “a couple who has been trying to get pregnant and who is experiencing pain because they can not”.

Sheldon and I chose to go for prayer both because of the physical pain I was in that day and because of the need they had specifically spoken to, and we had two people from here at SunWest pray for us. Receiving prayer was a very powerful experience. We handed my physical pain and our childbearing fears over to God and asked him for healing. Despite our pleas however, that afternoon my pain increased.

There was another healing service that night and my family attended with anticipation about what we might get to see and experience. Sheldon and I did not go for ourselves and did not receive prayer again that evening. During the service however God asked me to get on my knees. God had been asking me repeatedly for about a year prior to get down on my knees in praise and worship to Him however I had refused out of pride. I just couldn't bear to look silly, especially among a crowd.

That night however I felt extremely compelled to obey. I wanted God to have all of me didn't I? If I was there that night with expectation that I would see healings, was this not a God that I wanted to worship with all of who He created me to be? I became completely engaged with God and got

down on my knees. In that moment I just didn't care what others thought. I was also blessed with the opportunity that night to pray for healing for others. The excitement of God's power was overwhelming and I was so caught up with God throughout the evening that it wasn't until I got home that night that I realized my pain was gone and had actually ceased at the moment I had obeyed and gotten on my knees.

Unfortunately the month that followed still included doubt and skepticism as I waited to see if healing would or would not be confirmed through returning pain or absence of pain. I chose to fight the attacks of defeat by claiming God's healing over and over again.

About four weeks after that day I began to realize that my body was going through some changes and I took a pregnancy test (okay three) and found out that I am indeed pregnant!! As the date was confirmed by the doctor we realized that biologically in order for our baby to be as old as it was, healing had to have taken place on that Sunday. We don't pretend for an instant that I was able to control the healing in any way, however we praise God for choosing my act of submission as His time to heal.

The interesting thing about submission however is that I thought it would be easy after such a profound statement by God to get on my knees again and again, however that has not been the case. I have still struggled with pride and looking silly and have avoided situations, including church, where God might ask me to get on my knees. Over the past two months I have been asking God for the courage to stand up for Him, or in my case kneel before Him. I am thankful that He has brought me to that place of submission again and I pray that He will continue to take me there. In fact, I know He will take both of us there. After all, God is a God of complete healing.