

His Perfect Peace

“I didn’t die. I lived! And now I’m telling the world what God did” (Ps. 118:17, The Message).

I started having post-menopausal problems in 2002. An initial biopsy returned negative, and at first the problems were sporadic, but in 2006, they worsened. I prayed and asked the Lord to heal me as He had healed the woman with an issue of blood (see Mark 5:25-34).

Because I work at an OB/GYN practice, I knew I should have additional tests done. This time the results were positive for endometrial cancer. In my state of stunned denial, the Holy Spirit overpowered me with Isaiah 26:3, “You will keep in perfect peace him whose mind is steadfast, because he trusts in you” (NIV).

Although my flesh and mind were screaming “Why,” my spirit humbly surrendered to Jesus and asked “What?” I knew what the doctors and the tests said, but I, a precious child in the sight of my Father the King, needed to know what He had to say about all of this. The spirit of praise enabled me to be still, rest in Jesus and watch Him work.

Jesus surrounded me with a wall of love and support from my family, friends, church and mighty prayer warriors. He provided the best of the best physicians, providers, hospital staff and care. After being released from the hospital following surgery, I was blessed with a painless, speedy recovery.

As only He can do, Jesus tenderly spoke to my heart and said, “Here is the answer to your questions: Daughter, your faith has healed you. Go in peace and be freed from your suffering.”

Through many other life-changing experiences, I have learned to worship God as El Shaddai, “Almighty God”; Jehovah Jireh,

“The Lord Provides”; Jehovah Nissi, “The Lord Is My Banner”; and Jehovah Rapha, “The Lord Heals.” All the glory of this victory in my life goes solely to Jesus, my one true knight in shining armor who rescues me.