

'I Forgave and My Eczema Vanished'

Note: This woman recently attended Mark Virkler's Dream Interpretation seminar. After hearing him talk about a particular example he shared about healing, the woman approached him and told him what happened to her. This is her story.

In 1969, my adopted dad passed away when I was 2 and my mom got remarried in 1974. I'm not sure of the timeframe that the sexual abuse began with my stepdad, but I was 30 years old when I told my mom about it. I thought that I had forgiven him.

Fast-forward a little over 10 years—we ended up moving out of state. I was cleaning with a lot of products and the stress of moving, putting our house on the market and leaving family and friends caused eczema on my elbows (so I thought).

We rented a house in Virginia and I still had the eczema. The combination of moving again after a year and finding a house didn't help either. It actually moved from my elbows to my fingers then settled on my right hand below my thumb—a patch the size of half of a dollar bill.

Our house finally sold and we purchased the house we now live in. The stress was gone and I switched to milder cleaning products, hoping that the eczema would go away. It didn't. This process lasted from 2008 to 2014. I had used creams, steroids, taken pills—none of which helped.

In 2014, I had been learning about roots of sickness in our bodies and realized the possibility of unforgiveness causing my eczema.

My stepdad was having major heart surgery in September 2014. I

went up to Maine for three weeks to help my mom with whatever she needed while he was recovering. The night before his surgery, I led him to the Lord. I told him that I loved him and that he was in God's hands. That night, I truly forgave him. He had a very rough surgery/recovery time but has recovered wonderfully.

Within that three weeks, I noticed that my eczema was getting less and less on my hand. By the time I came home, the eczema was gone. God is so faithful. Today I have no residuals of any eczema. I am totally healed!

And just this year my stepdad apologized and said, "Thank you for forgiving me. I don't deserve it." I told him because God has forgiven me much, I needed to forgive him. {eoa}

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