

My Battle with Epilepsy

Since my early childhood, I have struggled to overcome epilepsy. Epilepsy is a neurological condition characterized by sudden surges of disorganized electrical impulses in the brain that cause seizures. The seizures can be controlled with medication in some cases, but it never worked for me.

During the early 1980s, I began desperately searching for a cure for my condition. I knew God had created me for a purpose, and epilepsy was hindering His plan.

A counselor from the Texas Rehabilitation Commission (TRC) referred me to several good neurologists. Before long I had a new doctor, who was very optimistic about a surgical procedure he thought might be the cure I was looking for.

TRC provided me with a great surgeon and covered my expenses. God used that organization, and I am eternally grateful.

The surgery, which took nearly four hours, involved removing scar tissue from the right side of my brain. Within a few days I was able to walk, and I was released from the hospital a week later.

Before the surgery, I had from 16 to 30 seizures per month. Since the operation in 1992, I've had only two.

Going through with the surgery wasn't easy. I considered it for five years, until I realized that nothing worthwhile comes without risk.

As God's children, we must do our part as our Father does His. Reading and quoting Scriptures such as, "According to your faith be it unto you" (Matt. 9:29, KJV) helped to strengthen my mind and build my faith.

I know God is not finished with me yet. I'm going to keep on doing my part as He unfolds His plan for me.