

Cared For

Wherever one goes, people seem infected by the malaise of selfishness.

A little while ago, I encountered a refreshing change. Shortly after straining my back whilst carelessly handling a heavy bale, I attended a Bawtry Evangelical Free Church meeting. At the end of the meeting, I struggled to stand up. The back pain was crippling. A couple spotted my problem and without hesitation they offered to pray over me, quite ready to face the potential embarrassment of failure. Within a couple of minutes they asked an Elder to join them, and laid hands on the spot causing the discomfort. As they prayed, there was a strange internal warmth - more than one would expect from hands pressing on one's back.

Maybe you don't believe in God's power to heal? The outcome? I was touched by the loving concern shown by three people involved with the fellowship. People willing to risk their reputation.

The back? Oh, it's fine, thanks. Coincidence? I think not!