

Healing Testimonies



All Things¹

Paul wrote, “All things work together for good for those who love God, for those who are the called according to His purpose.” Let me clear up a couple of points before sharing with you a healing I experienced.

Believers are those who love God, and believers are those who are called. So, this promise is not to a particular *type* of Christian. All believers love God. We are all called according to His purpose. The promise is to us all.

Another point that I noticed a couple of years ago is that we often misquote this verse. We say, “God causes all things to work together for good.” Now, of course He does, but that is not what the verse says.

Think about it. It isn’t as if something happens and *then*, eventually, God causes it to work together for good. It is a principle God has set in motion that is continually at work. So, even in the midst of our troubles, things are working together for our good. We don’t need to ask for it or hope it happens one day. We can rest assured, this principle is continually at work: All things work together for our good.

Now, for my testimony. We were in a car accident in 1998, which resulted in months of chiropractic treatment. The treatments were helpful to a point, and then they didn’t seem to be helping. I could not stand for long periods of time because my hips would hurt. I went up for prayer one Sunday and received an amazing degree of relief, but the left hip still bothered me significantly. I resigned myself to putting up with it—just accepted it for a while.

As a high school teacher, I had to be on my feet for hours. But after a while, I got fed up with the weakness I felt. These thoughts were in my mind when I arrived at a local hardware store. Now, you need to know that I was wearing platform sandals that day. They were so comfortable to walk in as long as I didn’t get off balance. If you’ve ever worn platform sandals, you know what I mean. If you lean too far or trip, you will likely hit the ground because you will fall off the platform. So, when one wears them, one walks cautiously.

Okay, the scene is set. My thoughts are about how sick and tired I was of accepting the pain in my left hip. I got out of the car, praying and saying I rejected this pain in Jesus’ name. I was determined to receive my healing that day. I was praying with great conviction while walking with determination toward the door of the store.

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What I didn't see at the moment were the bolt-mounted cement parking blocks in front of me. Suddenly, one of my sandals hit one of the blocks. Picture an overweight woman at first wobbling back and forth like the runway model who is beginning to fall off her shoes. It got worse and worse. I was bouncing back and forth with my arms flailing in opposite directions. My body was hurling forward as the edges of my platform sandals were sending me right and then left. My only goal at that point was not to go down. That asphalt below looked treacherous. I cleared the parking block, but seemed to be on a trajectory that wasn't going to end well. No one nearby could have helped me, as it was happening too fast. Then, suddenly, the wobbling slowed, and I was able to stand up on my platform sandals.

There I was confessing my healing while the earth was trying to swallow me below. I giggled at the irony of it all as I continued to walk toward the front door and did my shopping, quite shaken from the trauma.

One day, I hope to see that with angelic intervention visible. I picture at least two angels trying to straighten my trajectory and keep me from spending the day in the ER.

But this is the bigger miracle. Very soon after that, I noticed that I had no hip pain whatsoever. None. Apparently, while I was fighting to stay on my platform sandals, there was some sort of divine chiropractic adjustment. My hip had become perfectly aligned, and I was pain-free. At that moment, while I was fighting to stay upright, all things worked together for my good.

We can trust this principle that God has given to us. Even in the midst of the trials we face, this principle from God is at work. All things work together for good for those who love God.

By the way, another misconception of this verse is that God sends evil to bring about good. That is an insult to God. He doesn't need evil to bring about good. Bad things happen on this earth that are not His will at all. But He is so powerful, they work for our good.

The car accident we experienced that caused all of this calamity resulted in us getting a settlement from the insurance company, which was enough to put a down payment on a house. Did God cause the accident to get us money? No! Of course not. He doesn't do evil or even allow it. The truth is evident: a silly driver behind us did not stop at the stop sign and rammed into our car. That's what caused the accident. But it all worked out for our good. Even our son, who was also affected by the accident, got a settlement which was enough to buy a car. For a teenage boy with no wheels, this was a blessing.

What a blessing it is to know that this principle from God is constantly in motion in our lives. It causes us to trust Him even in times of trouble. He doesn't cause or allow our troubles; rather, they work together for our good.