

Go Deeper With God

A few weeks ago my daughter was swimming at a friend's house. Just before we had to go she wanted to show me how well she can dive. She took a beautiful dive, but as I was watching she was spending an extended time at the bottom of the pool. Soon she came up and swam to the side of the pool. I could immediately see something was wrong. She looked distressed and for a few seconds was a little confused. As she climbed out and got ready to go, she shared that she had hit her head in the bottom of the pool and she knew she was unconscious for a few seconds. I realized it was by the grace of God alone that she came to the surface by herself!

She seemed fine otherwise and we went straight to her guitar lessons. That evening she seemed absolutely fine and normal. The following days were also just as always. By the next Wednesday, one week later, I started to notice that she gets easily frustrated and impatient. She was a lot more irritable than she normally was and she was unable to concentrate like she normally does. Schoolwork became a big struggle (we are a home school family).

By the Monday I started praying and asking the Lord to help her because I realised that her changed behaviour is more than that of a tired or cranky child. Tuesday I continued praying. No change. Wednesday morning as she struggled again with her schoolwork and was so out of sorts, the thought came to me that it could have something to do with her hitting her head so hard in the pool.

Immediately we got ready to go to the White Cross and have her checked out. After a lengthy examination the doctor diagnosed her with concussion. Her brain processing speed was slowed right down and her short-term memory was affected. He completed forms to apply to ACC to approve treatment at a Concussion Clinic. With big eyes that looked concerned he told me that treatments at these clinics are very expensive and if ACC should not approve we should make every effort to take her anyway. He told me to be very patient with her and sent us home hoping to hear from ACC within a week. Looking back now, I believe he suspected possible brain injury.

It was time for tennis lessons so on the way home I dropped her at tennis and phoned my husband to share everything with him while she was not with me. He was going to Charisma Ministries that evening and I asked him to pray for her at Charisma.

When we got home I "Googled" how to treat concussion and they advise ample rest with no stress. I told my daughter that we will only do 2 easy subjects the following day and she will have to rest the rest of the day.

On Thursday morning as she woke up and came to say “Good morning”, I immediately noticed “my old girl” was back. Instead of crankiness and irritability her eyes were bright and she was happy and cheerful as always. I didn’t say anything but was delighted in the change! As my husband left for work he asked her how she was feeling, she answered “good” and he commented: “I’m glad because I prayed for you last night.”

When we started school that morning the difference between Wednesday morning and Thursday morning was like day and night. The complete opposite! She was able to focus and concentrate like normal, no frustration or irritability. The change was amazing!! God restored her completely!!

Later that day I learned that at Charisma the previous night they had a time of “collective” prayer where the whole congregation pray out loud and each person pray for their own requests. At this time my husband prayed for our daughter. When he came back that night, he laid hands on her and prayed for her. Around 2:30am on Thursday morning I was woken up with by a spirit of anxiety. Instantly I was wide awake. All the events of the day rushed through my mind. Anxiety and worry wanted to overcome me. I got up and sat with my Bible by the dining room table. I repeated Psalm 91:2 “God, you are my refuge, my fortress my God in whom I trust” in a whisper for quite a while. I have made up my mind that I will not give in to fear or anxiety. I read Psalm 103 and other verses in Psalms that were underlined in my Bible that states that God is good and trustworthy. I prayed and told God I trust in Him and in His Word. I proclaimed “all things work together for good for those who trust in the Lord” many times. I did all of the above for the rest of that night.

I believe there was a spiritual war going on during the night, but God was gracious and answered our prayers. THANK YOU JESUS!

I share all of this so you can be encouraged to go deeper with God and to trust Him more.

We serve an AMAZING GOD!!!