

Healing
Luke 7:18-23
October 17, 2010
By Rebecca Enney

Elizabeth's mother and father have gone out tonight for dinner and a movie for a special treat together, so it was only Aunt Gertrude and Elizabeth at home for supper. Aunt Gertrude made tacos, one of Elizabeth's favorite meals! And then they had fun making ice cream sundaes with banana and walnuts and whipped cream on it and a bright red cherry on the top!

Elizabeth helped do the dishes after supper and then they watched a DVD and then Aunt Gertrude said "And now child, it's time to take your bath and brush your teeth and be ready for bed."

As Aunt Gertrude tucked Elizabeth into bed, Elizabeth said she felt really cold, so Aunt Gertrude placed an extra blanket over Elizabeth. And soon Elizabeth was asleep.

Time passed, maybe two hours of time. And Elizabeth grew warmer and warmer as she slept, until she was too warm and then her body was sweating hot and her stomach was churning! Elizabeth suddenly woke up and called out "Aunt Gertrude!"

But she didn't make it to the bathroom . . . Elizabeth threw up . . . all over the bed! And guess what? Her throw up looked just like . . . chewed up tacos with a chewed up cherry off to the side! "Aunt Gertrude!"

"Oh child! Let me help you!" And Aunt Gertrude helped Elizabeth out of bed and washed her up and helped her put clean pajamas on and changed the whole bed to fresh sheets and blankets. Then Aunt Gertrude tucked Elizabeth back into bed and placed a bucket beside her in case she needed to throw up again.

And . . . in about one half hour Elizabeth threw up again! And Aunt Gertrude held Elizabeth's forehead while she was throwing up. I think that is the nicest thing someone can do for you when you are sick, to hold your forehead!

This time Elizabeth did not need to be cleaned up. This time, Aunt Gertrude laid on the floor beside the bed and put a blanket over herself so she would be with Elizabeth.

And the next time someone threw up in the bucket . . . it was Aunt Gertrude! She was sick too! It was terrible! In fact, she finally just climbed into bed with Elizabeth and each time one of them was sick, Aunt Gertrude would get up and clean up the bucket and then get back into bed!



It was a miserable and exhausting night, but together they made it through. The next day Elizabeth's mother made Jello for them and they had some ginger ale too, and then a few crackers. And by supper time, they ate some regular food and were feeling much better!

Isn't it amazing how God made our bodies to be strong enough to help itself get better when we get sick with the flu. When Jesus lived on earth, he always helped sick people! He helped the blind to see and the deaf to hear. He helped the sad to smile. He helped the friendless to find love. Jesus helped those in the dark to find the light!

Thank you Jesus for your healing touch. THE END