



Scriptures and Doctrine :: Anatomy of a Miracle

Anatomy of a Miracle, on: 2006/3/13 20:52

Twelve years ago, just six weeks after my son Daniel was born, and just two years after coming to know Jesus, the doctors made a pronouncement to me that many people fear. I was told, after blood tests, x-rays, cat scans and finally a lung biopsy, that I had an incurable disease. One-third of each lung was covered with irreversible fibrosis, a disease known as Pulmonary fibrosis. Many of you will remember that DR Bill Bright of Campus Crusade For Christ died of this disease last year.

This disease slowly robs you of your ability to breathe. As the fibrosis spreads, then your lung capacity decreases. I was already at stage three of a four stage disease. I could barely talk on the telephone without my breathing being extremely labored. The pulmonologist explained that the only treatment would be high doses of steroids on a daily basis.

Many Christians know in their heads that the secret to an intimate relationship, a dynamic relationship with the Father is founded upon dependence on Him. No one exemplified this more than the Lord Jesus. At no point in His earthly life did He act or speak without the leading and the guidance of His heavenly Father. This is the key to life for all Christians. We must follow His word, this is His revelation, and we must also know that small still voice that that leads and guides us all ways.

After just a few weeks of taking the steroids, that small still, beautiful, precious voice spoke into my spirit. "Frank, come a way with me, I am your life, I am your stillness, I am your peace when all around you is falling apart, trust in me....trust in me." I stopped taking the pills. The world rose up against this simple act of obedience and there were many voices, so many voices....."Trust in me.....trust in me."

Several weeks passed, and the many voices seemed to be right. My ability to breathe declined. It is imperative to notice that the small still voice made me no promises, my only command was to "trust." A well known man of God from the last century said this "Lord, may I be an ox on the altar or an ox in the field." None of us really know our purpose here in life, what we do know is that we have been called to bring honor to the name of Jesus, regardless of our situation.

There will be a time, or times, in every Christians life, when He will "Make you lie down in green pastures." You may think to yourself, what is so "Green Pastures," about a diagnosis of incurability or possible death. Let me tell you something brothers and sisters in Christ, when we have complete dependence upon God, even although we did not choose it (He makes you lie down) you will be in a place that is almost beyond description. The windows of heaven will open, you will hear heavenly choirs of angels, you will feel the sun on your face and it will feel so good, you will mount up with wings as eagles and soar high above the things of earth. From down through the centuries the martyr's will call out to you and the same Spirit that comforted them in their greatest trials and allowed them to sing psalms of glory, even as the flames began to consume their temporal bodies, that same Spirit will burn like a mighty furnace in your chest, and if men could look into your situation, they would say "there is one like the son of man with Him," and they would be right.

Ten weeks after coming off the pills, I heard the phone ring at 5.30 on a Monday morning. How many of us know that when the phone rings at late hours or the "wee small hours of the morning," that it is usually significant, much like a loud knock on the door in the middle of the night. This phone call would be perhaps the most significant phone call of my life. It was my mother calling from five thousand miles away. She apologized for calling so early, but she had been compelled by the Holy Spirit. She very simply stated "The Lord told me that He was going to heal you." "The Lord has instructed me to attend a certain prayer meeting this week and to pray for you and He is going to heal you." I find it significant that my mom was instructed to call and tell me beforehand. This was an act of faith, trust, obedience, this was a "stepping out,"

As she spoke, I was overwhelmed by the Holy Spirit, I fell to my knees and in my spirit I knew that I was to be healed, I had no doubt whatsoever. I went for an x-ray two days later. The Doctor called me into his office, he seemed subdued. I had shared with him all those weeks before that I was putting my life in the hands of the Lord. He flicked the light of the x-

ray board on and pointed to my lungs, they were completely clear. Apparently the Lord does not know the meaning of the word "irreversible." That was ten years ago, and, as many of my friend could testify, my lungs are in good shape :) The Lord is so good, no matter what your situation is today, if you will trust Him, not even so much for healing, just trust Him, then you will fly where the eagles fly and you will venture into the realm of the miraculous, into the land of the dynamic, for trust is the gateway to the kingdom of God. This kingdom is here and it is now, since we have to walk through this life, let us walk together in the kingdom that was, and is, and is to come and the night will shine like the day.

I wrote this poem in an effort to describe the place of utter dependence upon Him, even for breathe, and yet, when I read it, I know my words are woefully short. There are no earthly words to describe the presence of God, one may as well try to catch gossamer butterflies.

HIS REST

I HAVE BEEN TO A GLORIOUS LAND
THAT IS FAR BEYOND WHAT I HAD PLANNED
BEYOND THIS WORLD AND ALL ITS DREAMS
THAT LIES IN THE SHADOW OF HIS HOLY WINGS

I FOLLOWED HIM AND WE TOOK FLIGHT
AND HE CARRIED ME ON BEYOND THE NIGHT
THROUGH A VALE OF DARKNESS, PAIN AND FEAR
MY SWEET JESUS WAS OH SO NEAR

MAJESTY, GLORY, PRAISE TO OUR KING
THERE ARE NO WORDS THAT I CAN SING
THAT WOULD FULLY EXPRESS WHAT HE IS TO ME
AS HE CARRIED ME ACROSS A MAJESTIC SEA

MOUNTAINOUS WAVES ROSE UP TO FIGHT
YET IN HIS HAND I WAS HELD SO TIGHT
FARTHER, FARTHER, FARTHER ALONG
IN AN OCEAN OF PRAISE , AND ON THE WINGS OF A SONG

HE TOOK ME TO THE PROMISED LAND
AND I LAY DOWN IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND
AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
IN THE DARKEST DUNGEON, NO MATTER, FOR I AM FREE

Re: Anatomy of a Miracle, on: 2006/3/13 22:57

God bless you brother. Thank you for sharing that.

What a blessing!!!

I believe God is STILL in the miracle working business, and your a perfect example.

If He performs one, He will make sure He will get the Glory.

He wont share his glory. That's how i know most of these faith healers are a fraud.

God bless you
J-bird :-D

Re: Anatomy of a Miracle - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2006/3/14 0:32

Dear brother appolus...

This blessed more than you can ever know! May you feel the arms of the Lord embrace you ever so sweetly tonight as you marvel at the wonder of His love!

:-)

Matthew 6:25-34

Re: Anatomy of a Miracle - posted by martymill (), on: 2006/3/14 7:42

Dear Frank,

Thank you for sharing such a beautiful testimony. It is a blessing to hear of the Lord's faithfulness and love.

I somethings regret reading some of the posts that are posted here, but this one was certainly worth it.

God bless you brother,

Martin

Re: your poem - posted by roadsign (), on: 2006/3/14 8:14

Quote:

-----YET IN HIS HAND I WAS HELD SO TIGHT

I am blessed not only with your testimony of God's miraculous hand in your life, but also by your expression of gratitude in your poem. I wonder if it will be set to music.

Many hymns in the past arose from the heart in much the way yours did. We still sing them, even though most people don't know the story behind them. Ex: What a Friend we have in Jesus, When Peace like a River, etc.

I'm convinced that there are countless poems/songs like yours that never make it into the commercial market today (sadly), yet they always remain in God's "repertoire".

Diane

Re:, on: 2006/3/14 16:47

I am blessed by the responses. May all brothers and sisters in Christ never limit the Lord. When we trust in Him completely, and follow His word and that small still voice, we can never go wrong.....Frank

Re:, on: 2006/3/16 23:37

Hi Diane

Thanks for the comments on the poem. As the Lord leads I have written poetry and hymns. One of my desires is to convey some words from my heart through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, that will touch brothers and sisters around the world. Now, how likely that is, is another matter :).....Frank

Re:, on: 2006/3/17 2:41

**AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
IN THE DARKEST DUNGEON, NO MATTER, FOR I AM FREE**

There will be a time, or times, in every Christians life, when He will "Make you lie down in green pastures." You may think to yourself, what is so "Green Pastures," about a diagnosis of incurability or possible death. Let me tell you something brothers and sisters in Christ, when we have complete dependence upon God, even although we did not chose it(He makes you lie down) you will be in a place that is almost beyond description. The windows of heaven will open, you will hear heavenly choirs of angels, you will feel the sun on your face and it will feel so good, you will mount up with wings as eagles and soar high above the things of earth. From down through the centuries the martyr's will call out to you and the same Spirit that comforted them in their greatest trials and allowed them to sing psalms of glory, even as the flames began to consume their temporal bodies, that same Spirit will burn like a mighty furnace in your chest, and if men could look into your situation, they would say "there is one like the son of man with Him," and they would be right.

Another for us to hold on to for future reference.

Bless you Frank.

Re:From The Nail, on: 2006/3/17 2:42

Here was the other ...

It is with these gifts that we shall stand apart from the world. He will once again cause us to become distinct. Those who refuse, those who look back to the world and long for the things of it, will, like Lot's wife, turn to stone. When the rain of His presence is withheld, what is left brothers and sisters? It is only in His presence that we are alive. There is nothing in this world that is worth more than our relationship with Him. How pale the things of the world are in comparison to an intimate fellowship with our heavenly Father? He cries out to His people, "Come away with me my Bride." Shall we take His hand and walk with Him? In order to do this you must lay down that which you have gathered up. You may have a handful of stuff, throw it down right now and grab a hold of His hand. Let Him lead you where He will, for what does it matter as long as we hold His hand, we might not know where He is taking us, but we know we are safe when we walk hand in hand with Him. This comfort, this trust, this sure knowledge is our sure place, is our nail on which we can hang all that we have, this is our place of peace and it is without price.

Two thousand years ago, three nails bore the weight and the burden of the whole world. Jesus had become the weight and the burden of the world. And the place of peace is Calvary. As we lift up our eyes to Jesus, then just as in the desert, we are healed. For He bore our burdens and now He promises us peace in the midst of the storm. Those who seek rest for their weary souls will find it by hanging all their cares upon the nail, for it is well able to bear the weight of anything that is hung upon it. This nail is tried and tested, there is nothing too heavy to hang upon it, for this nail is Jesus Christ.

Re:, on: 2006/3/17 2:42

Both combined are fortifiers.

Thanks again Frank !

Re:, on: 2006/3/17 9:46

"Fortifiers;" I like that word :)

Re:, on: 2006/3/18 17:05

Its really all about the crucifixion and what Jesus did for us, no matter what we are talking about, whether it be living or dying , miracles or not.....Frank