

PLEASE NOTE:

This transcript of a testimony of healing gives you a written version of the audio presentation. Other than deleting some verbal repetition, this is a direct printout of the healing and will read quite differently from testimonies found in the Christian Science periodicals, which have been edited for ease of reading.

Each testifier was asked to relate an account of healing as though it were being given in a Christian Science church at a Wednesday testimony meeting. The natural verbal shorthand means that when this testifier uses such terms as “nurse” and “practitioner” she means Christian Science nurse, Christian Science practitioner, etc.

The footnotes in some of the testimonies serve as a clarifying reference to some partial quotes by the testifiers.

TRACK 2

Last winter, we had just had an ice storm, and it was Monday morning and I was headed into the Reading Room at church, and I was walking down the walk. I had parked the car, got out of the car, walked down the walk, and when I stepped on the walk, there was a patch of ice which I didn't see, and my feet went out from under me, and I hit my head very severely on the concrete floor. And I was not able to get up. I tried. I scooted all over the place trying to get up and couldn't get up. And I work in the Reading Room alone, and I was very afraid. And I turned to God, and I just said, “Oh please, God, tell me what I need to know and send me the help I need.” And at that moment, there was a worker walking by, and I yelled out to him, “Can you help me?” And he came over, and he said, “Yes,” and he helped me get up, and he helped me into the Reading Room. And when I got into the Reading Room, the man's supervisor came by, and he said, “What's the matter?” And the man told him that I had fallen down and it looked like I was having quite a problem. One of the gentlemen knew how to reach other members of the church, and so they called a member of the church, and she called, she lived a ways away from church and so she called someone who lived closer, and they came. And they called somebody else and they came. And by the time everybody got there, I was pretty much out of it. I didn't know what was going on, and I was having a very severe challenge. My husband was an hour away from us. And as he was driving to get to me, he said that he just kept knowing that Life was God and that, as God's reflection, I reflected Life, and that nothing could stop that reflection. I don't remember anything until I got to the BA. But the minute I walked in or was helped into the BA, I just felt absolutely encircled, absolutely covered with love. I felt that the healing was already taking place, and that I had nothing to fear. Well, to be honest with you, I really wasn't very coherent, and I don't recall an awful lot about it, except I just felt an overwhelming sense of love and compassion from everybody

who met me, and everybody who handled me, did anything for me. I was instantly made comfortable. My husband called a *Journal*-listed practitioner, and the practitioner talked to me. Later on during the night, it was important to talk to the practitioner, and the practitioner very lovingly supported me. The next morning, I felt much refreshed, much better. I was still having a challenge. This was on a Tuesday, and I kept thinking, “Ooh, I have a church service to play Wednesday night. I’d better get out of this. I’d better get this feeling over now. I’ve got to play that church service. That day, I listened to the hymns played over the intercom. I listened to it all day long. I read the Lesson. I listened to some of *Science and Health*. I really tried to find a sense of peace about this whole situation, to know that accidents were “unknown to God,”¹ and that I did not have to suffer because of a mortal law that said that I had to go through all this. This was not God’s will. This was not God’s law. This was not, had nothing to do with Principle or Mind or Love. It just had to do with mortal mind and, as we’re taught in Christian Science, it doesn’t have anything to do with me. So I didn’t have to hang onto it. I left Wednesday afternoon. To show you how good the healing was, on our way home, we stopped at the mall in Nashua because my husband needed to get his glasses. And I walked with him from a parking lot into this mall, got his glasses and came home. And I was at my post. I didn’t play that night, because they’d already made arrangements for somebody else to play the organ. But I was at my post the following Sunday. I was free within a day of being home, I was totally free. And I have remained totally free. I really credit the quick, immediate healing because of where I was. Here, I didn’t have to deal with mortal mind. I didn’t have to take the claim that said I’d had a concussion, that, you know, all these things were going to happen, that I had to be careful of this and that, and I didn’t have to deal with that, because those issues were never a concern here, because everyone who dealt with me was expecting to have the healing. They saw it even before I did. I am just so grateful to have been in an atmosphere that supported that and nourished it and helped me make that demonstration.

¹ In *Science and Health*, Mary Baker Eddy assures readers, “Accidents are unknown to God ...” (p. 424).

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