

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 5

I was out for a bike ride this summer, paused at a stoplight to consider which way I would be going, and the next thing I knew, I woke up in the hospital. I had been hit by a car from the rear while riding my bicycle. Apparently the EMTs gathered me up, and I was transported by ambulance to the local hospital. I don't remember any of that. When I woke up, I was hooked up to various tubes and wires, and church members and family members were gathered around, and I was in pretty bad shape. Though I'd been wearing a helmet, there was a large gash to my head, cuts, bruises—bandaged. My right shoulder was in pretty tough shape. Both my knees, my lower legs, and my face as well. I believe I had skidded along on the pavement. So there I was in the hospital. I did not have any identification with me while riding, and so that is where I was taken, to the hospital, as they didn't know of my affiliation with Christian Science. The church members had called a Christian Science practitioner who was there on the scene, and I remained at the hospital for five days. The claim was that my pelvis had been fractured. And, though before they knew I was a Christian Scientist, they ran many tests investigating what was wrong. So with steady progress at the hospital, after five days, I asked if I could be released. The policy at the hospital was that they wouldn't let me go unless I was going to an authorized rehab, and gratefully, the Christian Science Benevolent in my area, in Chestnut Hill, did fall under this jurisdiction. So I was so grateful that the standards at the BA were known to the hospital and that they would allow me to be released and follow my path of healing. And so here I was ushered to this beautiful building and beautiful private room with light and warmth and all the care and kindness and love and Christly alertness that was needed for my healing to continue. I had round-the-clock care, help with bathing and assistance with food, though there wasn't really a need for that after a day or two. But here was every type of support that one could require. The diligence and faithfulness

and alertness of the nurses, not intrusive but yet the support was so steady, palpable, for what my need was. There was no prescribed day-to-day schedule, just leaving room, welcoming the Christ to care for me and have the healing come along speedily, which it did. I was able to be up with a walker and to, my wounds were dressed daily, and with the bathing, you know certain sensitivity to the need there. But just the atmosphere was so beautiful in speeding the healing along. I did take the initiative on my own, with the support of the practitioner, to do a bit of walking, and, but what was so interesting was the room that was made, mentally, for the healing to continue. The fear, there was no place for the fear, because there was so much love and care. So my daily routine was sitting outside and studying, or taking meals with other folks who were there, and partaking of music and tapes available, hymns, church services. I was able to do this freely, and with support from the other guests, and just that encouragement, and a nurse that was checking on me early on in my stay, this was sort of an interesting dimension for me, that was strengthening, so strengthening. She asked if my children were coming to visit, and I assured her that they were safe and being cared for by church members. And I had the, I don't know, a need to discuss a little bit of my family situation. And the nurse was so in tune with responding with love, and a very pure and powerful healing thought about, that my every need would be met, not only the physical healing, but that I could expect a generous blessing from this stay at the BA, and she just really opened my thought to welcome that blessing, the fullness of that, of God's care. And so that was really a leg up, a mental leg up for me, just so perceptive on her part, and though just so impersonal and healing. So I did want to mention that, because it was a vital part of the healing progress. I was at the BA for 10 days, with all expectancy, and checking with a practitioner daily, but the nurses really were not impressed with the physical evidence, and which helped me not to be impressed, and soon the bandages came off, and my freedom of movement, I was teased about my zipping up and down the hallways, and just bringing joy, sharing the joy that is present. And so I was released and able to go home, continued my healing at home, had occasion to have a checkup with a doctor for insurance purposes, and was given a clean bill of health. The wounds healed. The scars are gone. Full freedom of movement, back on the bicycle. And I'm just so grateful that we have the BA as a refuge, and just so grateful to God and for Christian Science, and for every facet of what I learned through this healing.

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