

Testimonial

Addiction, Back pain, Fibromyalgia, Arthritis

Psalm 103 says, “He forgives all our sins, heals all our diseases, redeems our life from the pit.” When we came to this conference in June of last year I was in the pit. Every time I do this, and she did it again tonight, my lovely wife says, “I don’t think you told them how bad you really were.” I was bad. I was bad.

Because we came to the conference, in my mind, for her benefit, we began to forget all its benefits so I’ll try to tell you how bad it was. I had **arthritis** in my ankles so bad I’d wear Harley Davidson boots--they laced up the front and I couldn’t stand on one foot. They zipped up the sides. I’d lace them up tight to support my ankles and then when they got bad and swelled up, I’d unzip them and clomp around like that.

It gets worse. I fell and damaged two lumbar discs. I got **deteriorating disc disease** and took out a third one. On good days I’d walk around with one stick. On bad days I’d walk around on two and on the really bad days I’d just climb in the truck and sleep it off.

It gets worse. I had **Fibromyalgia** so bad that the painkillers they gave me for my back would not touch it. At my worst, we’re talking about addictions tonight, at my worst I took 320mg a day of Oxycontin, an additional 30mg of Percocet for breakthrough pain and I was still in constant, unrelenting pain. The pain specialist said “I want to put you on a morphine pump but you’re too young. If you live to be 70 they won’t be making enough morphine that you would need by then.”

Addictions are so insidious! All these spirits are insidious. I used to think it was just my stuff. All these spirits are insidious. When we were 23 years old we came to Christ and I left all that stuff behind, all the drugs, the drinking—which I was never that fond of anyway—drugs were my thing. I left all that behind. My generations were full of addictions on both sides of my family. This stuff is so insidious that I end up addicted LEGALLY! And in your mind, you justify it. “Well it’s legal. I’ve got prescriptions for it all.” I knew I was addicted. When I was at my worst, half of a prescription of Oxycontin was stolen—the street value on the stuff is pretty high—and I thought I’d go insane. Horrible. Horrible.

All of that, all of that Friends, all of that is healed. Our God is an awesome, He is an awesome God! I was so bad off--this sounds silly--I didn’t even say “God will you heal me.” I didn’t. I came for her to be healed. It never crossed my mind to say “God Here I am. I have really messed up and I’m in a bad place.” All of that healed and I didn’t even ask. What an AWESOME, AWESOME God we serve!



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Restoring Lives, Reviving Hearts and Renewing Minds Back to God

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