

## *God's Intervention*

### **PUT IT ON ME**

#### True Story

Back in 1999 Lyle Smith, a wonderful, Godly man worked with me at Love And Compassion Ministries as one of our directors and as our treasurer. He was such an awesome man, with money, when it came to accounting. Both he and I were members of a large church in Fort Myers that supported Love and Compassion Ministries.

This same church sent their members and non-members to LCM when they had people in need. One of these members was a young African American man that was having multiple financial problems. He was going to church every Sunday, was in the new Christian class, but could not attend Sunday night services because he had to work for the State of Florida.

He had never been married or even dated a lady. He was lonely and needed someone to talk to. He loved to sing and wanted to join the church choir, but could not meet with them during night rehearsal.

Upon meeting with him the first time, we set up a budget for him and paid some past due bills for him, such as car insurance, car payment, phone bill and electric bill. My wife and I agreed to purchase two new tires for his car after I spoke to a Fort Myers police officer, who informed me that he was parked on a side street with a flat tire and no spare tire.

After working with this young man for a few years he started having some health issues. Lyle and I took him to a doctor one day because of the pain in his foot. He said the pain was too much for him to work. The doctor informed us that he had gout. He could barely stand on it. Apparently, he had been eating a lot of hotdogs, red meat and drinking beverages that were sweetened with fruit.

With him being overweight and eating the wrong food, the gout was taking over his body!

Very early one morning, I got a call from him that woke me up. He was suffering with excruciating pain. He said, his foot had a large red spot on top of it and he could not walk because of how bad it hurt. All this was out of my control. What could I do? I became mad. Not with him, but with all the health issues this young man was going through.

Like so many other times, with so many other people, I said, "Let's turn this over to our Savior, the great healer." So, I started praying! Then I stopped! I screamed at the man and commanded him to put his hand on the red spot and hold it. I started praying again, asking God to remove this pain. Then all the sudden out of my mouth came, "Lord, if someone has to have this pain PUT IT ON ME!"

After we prayed we talked about God's power and love for all of us and hung up.

About an hour later, this young man called me again waking me up from a deep sleep screaming, "IT IS GONE!" Like a dummy, I said, "What?" He said, "The red spot on my foot along with the pain is gone!" All I could say is, "Thank you Lord!"

Seeing that it was past my time to get up, I rolled over and put my feet on the floor and took a step toward the bathroom when a pain out of this world ran from my foot up my leg. It was as if I had stepped on a large nail and it went through my foot.

Looking down, my eyes could not see anything but this great big red spot on the top of my foot. That is when I knew I was in trouble. I got myself back on the edge of the bed, thinking, I have really messed up now! There was nothing I could do, I asked God to do it and now I have to deal with it.

All that day I prayed for guidance. Should I call my doctor? Should I try to go to work? Should I have others pray for me? What could I tell people? I was in a mess and no way out. Because of the pain, I walked around the house all day with no socks or shoes, praying for an answer.

That evening before I went to bed I heard God say, *for assuredly, I say to you, whoever says to this mountain, 'Be removed and be cast into the sea,' and does not doubt in his heart, but believes that those things he says will be done, he will have whatever he says.* (Mark 11:23) So that is what I said to the red spot on my foot, "Be Gone!"

I got into bed and slept like a baby and the next morning I woke up with no pain and no red spot. I immediately called the young man to see how he was doing, thinking that the pain and spot may have gone back to him, but to my surprise his foot was healed just like mine!

I thank God for both of our healings. Every once in a while, when I get a little tweak of pain in my foot, it reminds me of my healing that came from following God's direction.

Later on, we got this gentleman a very nice apartment in Port Charlotte that he could afford. We helped him with moving expenses and some small payments that needed to be paid. It has been several years now since I have seen him, but I do get a call from him every year or so. He is doing well, paying his bills and he is part of a little Church where he is loved.

True Story

If you have a story that needs to be told, write me!

Ron Willis  
Love And Compassion Ministries, Inc.  
P.O. Box 152636  
Cape Coral, Florida 33915