

Mud in Your Eyes

In April of this year, I visited my endocrinologist for my quarterly diabetes checkup. He said I was past due for my eye examine. I tried to get in with my regular ophthalmologist but was unable to wait weeks for an appointment. I visited a new doctor. After the consultation he asked me and my wife to come into a meeting room. The news we received was not good. I had developed peripheral retinopathy. That's a long word for "I was going blind." The blood vessels were not carrying sufficient blood to the retina, and the damage was significant. He proceeded to write a new eyeglass prescription for me.

His office also made me an appointment to go to a specialist for retina treatment. The retina hospital requested previous eye-examination reports so they could compare the changes in my eyes. I prayed that I could get into the Mayo Clinic in Jacksonville FL. I was looking for the best possible outcome and treatment. I only confided in my children and one other person. I own a business and didn't want people speculating until I knew the full scope of what I was facing. I contacted my previous ophthalmologist for the information. And they scheduled me an appointment, but it was six weeks away.

I went by to pick up my previous exams and meet with the ophthalmologist. Instead of a consultation, he scheduled me for another examination. At the end of the exam, he confirmed what the previous ophthalmologist had diagnosed - with one exception. He pulled back away from me and smiled. I was puzzled by his look. Then he told me what was happening. He said, "What I see in your eyes happens in less than 8% of patients." My eyes were growing new, healthy blood vessels, not little spider veins which is the typical case. I left there rejoicing. My wife and I stepped outside and just wept with praise for what God had done.

I returned to work and met with a couple of my employees. I explained to them what I had been dealing with over the last couple of months. Dave, my lead engineer looked at me and said "So, how does it feel to have Jesus rub mud in your eyes?"

Praise God Jesus is still healing today! In John 9: 6-7 we read the account of Jesus' interaction with a man who had been born blind. "When He had said this, He spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and applied the clay to his eyes, and said to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam" (which is translated, Sent). So, he went away and washed, and came *back* seeing."

Not only were my prayers answered but I received treatment that was far greater than anything I could have received at the Mayo-Clinic! Thank You Jesus!

John Swonger – CBC Executive Board member

Weekly Prayer Request

1 John 2:6 – "He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself also so to walk, even as He walked."

Holy God, Living Word, open our eyes to see that we are desperate for your Word. If we say we are Yours and are walking with You, cause us to hunger and thirst for You, the Word incarnate. Stir in our hearts a desire to feast on your Word, not merely consume it. Let us run to You in complete abandon and cling desperately to every Rhema Word that proceeds from Your mouth. Oh, what a blessed people to have the privilege of hearing your Holy Word not just daily but minute by minute. Draw us, oh Lord, by Your Holy Spirit deep into Your Word and let us remain!

Please pray for the following congregations and pastors.

Wiley Ford Congregation in Wiley Ford, WV and Pulpit Supply
Windber Congregation in Windber, PA and Pastor Joseph Brown

CBC Prayer Committee