

## ALL Glory to God February 08, 2017

2 Peter 1:5-7 - But also for this very reason, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue, to virtue knowledge, 6 to knowledge self-control, to self-control perseverance, to perseverance godliness, 7 to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness love.

Allow the following to increase our faith in God Almighty.

I need to start a few weeks ago to give the full story. I have had a lump under my arm for the past few years. It was never a concern of mine. A few weeks ago it became unbearably painful so I had to go to the doctor. It was an abscess. I don't know if it has always been an abscess or just became that way recently. The moment I was in the doctor's office it started to "pop". With antibiotics and a regiment the doctor put me on, the entire lump is disappearing. The results of the culture came back and it was a very serious infection. I know that if it had not been treated, the two bacteria that were found could have caused some serious issues within my body.

I received the news of the culture results on Monday afternoon. A few hours after hearing the results, my oldest son's school called me to let me know my son was going to the hospital because he was injured during wrestling practice. Minutes before this call, my sister called me to let me know she was in town and was going to stop by. She said she could stay with my youngest while I went to pick up my oldest from practice (we didn't know about the injury at the time of this conversation). When she got to my house I told her about the call I just received and went to the hospital to meet my son and his coach. My sister stayed with our youngest so I and my husband could be with our oldest. The hospital had to transport him to Children's National Hospital in Washington DC. For those of you not from the Northern Virginia area of America, it is not an easy ride. My husband followed the ambulance so he could be there with our oldest son while I came home to be with our youngest son. The diagnosis is a forearm fracture. There are two bones that make up the lower arm, the ulna and radius. I saw one of the x-rays and both of these are snapped. My son heard it snap as soon as it happened. There was no surgery needed. He is in a cast for the next 4-6 weeks to help the bones reset. While we were at the first hospital, my son told me this: "Mom, it's not that I'm happy this happened to me. If I hadn't been wrestling with this

kid, he would have wrestled this sixth grader who has never wrestled before and this could have happened to him. At least I have been wrestling for two years." What an amazing kid.

On Super Bowl Sunday, we went to a co-worker's house of my husband. One of the administrators of my son's school is the host's sister-in-law and she was there. As soon as the word spread Tuesday morning through the teachers, she recognized the name and was already on top of things ready to help. I had to go to pick up my son's stuff that he left. All the teachers were already aware of the situation and had everything ready.

You can see, through this story, how the enemy had a plan in the works but God was already taking care of it before it happened. The most important thing I want to note is my reaction to everything from the lump under my arm to my son being transported to DC. If this happened a few years ago, (even though I was a believer then), I would have panicked. That panic would have become anger and bitterness which would have caused me to lash out at everyone involved. Because of how much the Lord loves me and I love Him, we (The Lord and I) have been working on that flaw within me. I'm not perfect but I am better than I was a few years ago. My body went into auto-pilot through all of this. I have people in my life that believe in prayer. I put the arm situation on social media and let God take care of the rest through other people. Thank you all for the prayers.

I apologize for making this so long but I really want us all to know and believe how much God cares about every single detail of our lives. If I had of disregarded the pain from the lump under my arm, I could have been in a bad situation which would have stopped me from being there for my family in full function mode. If my sister had not decided to do what she was doing in town, I would have been stressed from trying to keep my youngest calm in the hospital (because I would have had to take him with me). The enemy's job is to try to steal, kill, and rob us of our destiny. This includes getting us to act ungodly in dire situations. God's love heals everything and prayer works.

**Romans 8:28 - And we know that all things work together for good to those who love God, to those who are the called according to His purpose.**

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