

# MY GOD THE HEALER

Exodus 15:26

and said, “If you diligently heed the voice of the LORD your God and do what is right in His sight, give ear to His commandments and keep all His statutes, I will put none of the diseases on you which I have brought on the Egyptians. For I *am* the LORD who heals you.”

By Hannah A. Skinner



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## A SPECIAL THANK YOU

To Tina for the lovely pictures she takes that made the cover of this book look great.

Hoping to work more with her in the future.



**Tina Skinner Gichard**

## DEDICATION

I dedicate this book to all those who are suffering with sickness and pain and they feel like they just can't go on anymore.

To those who live alone and are suffering with an illness.

To those who feel maybe they have done something wrong and the Lord is punishing them by making them sick.

This book is for you. May you be encouraged and strengthened as you read the words and situations I have experienced in my life and know without a shadow of a doubt that **YOU ARE LOVED.**

## INTRODUCTION

I want to invite you into my life for a few minutes and let you see how real pain can be, how that no matter what we go through we are not alone even though Family and Friends are not around.

There are many Scriptures at the back of this book that will strengthen you and give you hope that what you have been through or are going through right now will pass and you will be stronger for your experience.

Never lose Hope my friends and know that everything that happens to us is for a reason, we learn each day in the little things if we are open to see it. God is with you through the hard times as well as the good.

Just Trust in Him



## PAIN

The first time I experienced terrible pain in my body that I couldn't understand was about 18 years ago. I had just started Hannah House, a place where people could come and get clothing, diapers, wipes and a lot of baby items. It all began when I took a little 7 month old baby to live with me as her mom needed some help. I found her to be such a blessing to me and 4 days later I was coming home carrying her from the car and fell. The sidewalks had some snow and I didn't realize that the sidewalk itself was broken up. Down I went and so quickly. I held little Corissa as high as I could with both hands raised in the air as I knew I was going to fall and certainly didn't want her to be hurt in any way.

When my body hit the pavement I felt this terrible pain go across my hip from the right to the left. The pain was really terrible and the baby was crying. I was so thankful that she didn't hit the ground at all, just the shock of it all had made her cry. It was dark and the street was dead, I put up a prayer asking the Lord to get me into the house and then I would see what damage had been done. The baby was my first priority and I knew I had no choice but to get moving and get her into a warm home.

At that time I lived with my friend, so I knew there was help ahead of me, if I could only walk the 20 feet to the door. I got up grabbed the baby and started to walk, praying each second that I would make it. I knew God was with me because looking back I never would have made it without Him being there. O knocked on the door yelling for help and my friend came running down the stairs, we had the upstairs apartment. I asked her to take the baby and put her in the crib and then come back and help me up the stairs. As she left to take the baby upstairs I could feel my body getting weaker and weaker and the pain so much stronger. My head was light and I was so grateful when my friend came back to help me get up the stairs. Back then I never thought I had injured myself as I had, I really thought I had pulled a muscle or something but as I got to the top of the stairs I started seeing stars. I had heard many times about people seeing stars but I had never experienced anything like this. It was terrible. I got to the couch and we prayed then I told her to call an ambulance as I knew something was terribly wrong with me. Pretty soon two men showed up and decided to take me down the stairs in a chair. The steps were steep and they felt a stretcher would be harder to carry me in. I got down to the ambulance and they put me in the back and then they realized that they couldn't find their stethoscope. One man thought it was under me and lifted the side of me



that had hit the cement. I screamed in pain, then they left the doors open and both went back upstairs to see if they had left it in the apartment. Well it wasn't in the apartment and they lifted me again and found me laying on it. I was in terrible pain and honestly upset with them to be moving me around like they had. I lay 15 minutes in that ambulance with the doors open in a neighborhood in the hood. Looking back I can see how God definitely had to be with me because it was unreal that no one was on the street at that time.

Arriving at the hospital, I got taken to emergency to get into a gown, I screamed in pain but got the gown on with the help of a nurse. I was taken upstairs and all the time thinking I would be ok at least that is what I thought. Sometimes things happen to us and we really don't understand it and honestly we shouldn't even try to figure it out. Just relax and let God take over. Now I know that is hard to do for sure, but I learned at that time there was nothing I could do to make my situation better.

A short time later I was back in Emergency waiting for the results of the Xrays. Then a nurse comes in and tells me to get dressed I can go home. I couldn't walk and they want me to go home? I asked where the Doctor was and she said he went home and I was released. Honestly, I was in shock at it all. She left the room and I grabbed my clothes, I managed to get up on the bed, screaming the whole time and she ran in and said "Oh my God, you are in pain" She helped me with my clothes and through my tears I just wanted out of there, the pain was terrible and they gave me a prescription for it. An orderly wheeled me down to the back doors and I was told that I could call a cab. Such an experience it was and all the time I couldn't understand "WHY". I got carried into a cab and had to go to a friends home where I was carried into their house. It was one of the worst experiences of my life. My mind was spinning, see I knew I was to take this baby and yet here I am now not able to do anything. I slept in a lazy boy for 3 months with the baby beside me in a playpen in this friends living room. Such a nightmare it was and I never knew why. I saw 4 Doctors that told me I had pulled a muscle but I knew different, it certainly wasn't a muscles that gave me this crazy pain that I suffered.

We tend to put our faith in what people say, especially if they have a degree in front of their name but I knew something was terribly wrong with

me. I couldn't walk and hobbled around on crutches then one day I decided to go see my old family Doctor. I told him what happened and he too said it was only a muscle. The old me took over and I told him if I found out different I would sue him. He said he would send me for Xrays again. Going home I prayed they would find something wrong with me and they did. I got a call three days later to get to his office immediately. Going there my mind was spinning wondering what had happened to me and then I found out. MY HIP was broken, the Doctor told me that it was healing satisfactory and to just go to bed for 6 weeks without moving and I should be ok. That day I left that office thinking about the night I fell and all the pain I had suffered, not understanding it at all and yet seeing how things were coming together in spite of it all. After a weeks worth of pain pills, I couldn't get any more and I was in so much pain. Getting a call from my friend saved the day. She said that this old man that we knew was concerned about me and wanted to talk on the phone with me. We talked and he said he had some pain medication that he didn't need and I could have it. It was exactly the same the hospital had given me. Now I don't agree with taking someone else's prescription but I knew that day on the phone that God was involved in it. Some may say not but I KNEW.... As the pain lessened, I stopped the meds and just lived with the

aches of it all. God is so amazing cause when we think He has left us, He really hasn't. Because of that fall I can't wear my high heels anymore or run real good but I am so thankful that it was only a broken hip. It could have been so much worse. Yes the pain was terrible and caring for the little baby was tough but deep inside I knew God was there with me. I remember crawling on the floor to the bathroom, trying to get back to my chair and having to lay on the floor for 4 hours till my friend came home to help me up. The baby slept the whole time. It might not seem like a big thing to you but to me it was a miracle.

Always remember that God is always in control of things, our sickness, our accidents, our lives if we have given our lives to Him. He is with us watching over us and that ALL things work together for good. That baby was the beginning of Hannah House and so much has happened since then. If I had given up on God or myself there would have been no Hannah House. God knew exactly what was going on. Now He doesn't hurt you in any way at all, but He allows things at times to let us know HIS GREAT LOVE FOR US....

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At the end of this book I have added many scriptures on healing and God's faithfulness. I usually put lots of scriptures in the back of my books to help others to be encouraged and see how great our God is..

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One day I was on the phone to India, speaking with a Pastor I knew. We had this great conversation and of course I wanted a coffee. I told him I would only be a minute as the coffee had been brewing in the kitchen and all I had to do was pour it. I jumped up and my foot was asleep and down I went. OH NO, the pain in my ankle and stars came once again. I hobbled over to the couch and lay a few minutes but then remembered that the Pastor was waiting. I grabbed the phone and told him what had happened, by this time my ankle was swelling bad and the pain was terrible. He said to go get some olive oil and turmeric and warm in in the micro wave and put it on my ankle. I did and within a few seconds the pain was lightening up. I asked how he knew to do this. He said in India people cannot always run to a Doctor so they use herbs, olive oil etc. to heal them. I was so grateful that day that I had been talking to him at that time.

A few days later my ankle was swollen but not as painful but I was really upset as I went around in slippers for a long time. SO.... I decided to do a video and tell about my experience and how God had that Pastor from India talk to me just when I needed some help. That was the beginning video of many to come telling stories, life events, Bible studies and more. We serve a Mighty God, who really loves us and has our path all figured out. As I write this and think back to those days I am so thankful that I know the Lord, never used to follow Him as I thought my way was the best way but a light shone in my head once and I realized that I couldn't make it, I needed Jesus in my life. What a journey I have been on ever since and wouldn't trade it for anything in this world.

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Another time I remember feeling a lump in my breast. I was horrified. Thinking it would go away and at that time going through a divorce which was not final, I decided to just let it go without seeing a Doctor. Well, it grew and I started to get scared.

With my divorce not being final I knew that my husband at that time would be classed as my next of kin, which really bothered me. I went to a Doctor which quickly sent me to this little Chinese Doctor and he was shocked that I had waited so long.

He gave me a lecture of the seriousness of it and started taking tests. He came back and said I would need an operation. I wanted to sign a paper stating that my husband would not have any say in the operation if they would find something serious at which time he produced a paper and I signed it.

A few days later I went in for the operation. I was scared but with all I was going through I just had to rely on the Lord for the outcome. They found a mass and removed it, but the Doctor said I must come in every 6 months for a check up. The operation was so painful I didn't ever want to see him again and thought I would take my chances.

About 2 months later I was giving myself an exam and found another lump, it was the size of my thumb nail and I was scared, but then I thought of what the Bible told me about healing and I laid my

hand on that lump and as I prayed it started to shrink. I actually was amazed at what I was feeling but I kept praying and it disappeared. To this day I have never went back to a Doctor for a breast exam and have never had any problems.

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It was years later that I went to this ladies house for dinner, she had invited me for a fish supper. She went to so much trouble and it was nice to visit with her. I ate this great dinner and within half an hour I was deathly sick. I had to leave throwing up and wondering why. My stomach hadn't bothered me at all and yet now I felt terrible. That was Friday evening and by Monday I was still in bed sicker than a dog, if that is possible. Some told me I should go to the Hospital but I just thought it would go away, but it didn't. Tuesday morning I woke up really sick, almost passed out in the bathroom and I put up a prayer. Isn't it strange how we pray at the last minute, well that was me. My prayer was that if I got a phone call from anyone asking if I needed a ride somewhere I would go to hospital. I jumped in the shower, which seemed strange cause I was so sick



and I got a call. Another friend had said if I needed a ride anywhere they would take me as they were in town and could be there in a few minutes. I said yes I did need a ride. The hospital was my destination and honestly I didn't want to go as I had remembered the time before when I broke my hip but I knew God had answered my prayers about a ride and that I had to follow through.

I got into emergency and was quickly rushed back behind the doors and put on a stretcher. Wow, they were quick, a Doctor came in almost immediately and poked around my stomach and said he was sending me for Xrays. I told him I just had the stomach flu but guess the signs showed different. Within 15 minutes the Xrays were taken and read and I was back in the bed. The Doctor walked in and said I was going for an operation. WHAT? ME? I proceeded to tell him that I didn't need one and I would be fine, but he told me my appendix had ruptured and it was an emergency I had to go and the specialist had already been called. Within 15 minutes they were putting me to sleep to remove my Appendix. It all happened so fast that I couldn't believe it but when I awoke and the Doctor was there asking how I felt it made me

wonder even more. He proceeded to tell me to get some rest and he would see me in the morning. I got admitted, without my appendix. The next morning the Doctor came in, took both my hands in his and looked me straight in the face. “My dear you almost died, 2 more hours and you would have been gone” he said. “Why did you wait so long to come in?” Honestly I didn’t think it was that serious but when I heard him say they had to scrape my intestines etc as the poison was all over inside and I saw the 5 cuts from the operation I knew it was serious. For 7 days I was in the hospital, and each day he said once again to me that I had almost died. Made me think how precious life really is and yet sometimes we don’t even know the depth of those words.

My mind was racing and it was hard to sleep in the hospital, many don’t realize that when you are sick you need quiet. I was blessed as I was in a room to myself as the bed next to me was broken but I still wondered the “WHY” of it all. Then the 6<sup>th</sup> night I knew..... It was about 11 o’clock and in the next room an elderly lady was moaning in pain. My heart went out to her, but it seemed like no one could do anything for her. Around midnight her family arrived and they talked in the hall. I heard the nurse

say that she didn't have much time left..... my heart was broken inside, this poor lady was in such pain. She was getting morphine but still moaning in pain. I lay there praying for her but it seemed of no use. For the past few days I was asking the Lord why I had to stay in the hospital and why this happened but no answer had come until around 3 a.m. when I prayed. This woman had suffered so much my prayer was that if she knew the Lord would He please take her home to be with Him. Instantly the moaning stopped.....

I heard the family cry and I saw a vision. I saw this dear lady in a white robe, walking up a beautiful staircase with an angel on each side of her and she was smiling, the room filled with so much peace it was amazing. She was on her way home, her suffering was ended. I just lay quiet listening to her family outside of the room talking. Then I heard someone say "She was ready to go home". She was ready I thought and I saw her leave. I fell asleep and the next day when the Doctor arrived to tell me I could go home I asked if I was getting any medication that would make me see things, he assured me NO..I was not on any medications that would affect me in any way. Tylenol and antibiotics and that was all that I was on and that would never make me see anything like a vision etc. After he left

the room and telling me that I could leave I started to get dressed, but thinking how wonderful my experience had been the night before. There used to be a time when I used to think what it would be like to die and how the spirit would leave the body and yet after seeing what I did with this dear woman my fear and wonder left me. It will be a great experience if you know you are going to heaven that is. It took me many months to get back to feeling myself again and yet even now I see I am not the same person that I used to be before the appendix ruptured, it changed me and my body in many ways.

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These little true stories are to help you if you are in a situation that you feel helpless, or are praying for health and it isn't coming.... Always remember there is a lesson in everything we go through. One last story and then the scriptures.. You getting tired of me talking yet? LOL I sure have had some experiences in life and have learned a lot, my life has changed so much because of them and I just love to share.

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A few months back I had got two German Shepherd pups, they are now 10 months old in a few days, but going back about 6 weeks ago this is what happened.

I live upstairs and had taken the dogs out for their run. They always run way ahead of me and as I got to the third step I slip and fall... It was terrible see I have this bad knee that I am sure has arthritis and that was the one that got bent under my body as I landed. The pain was terrible and I put up a quick prayer. The words came to me as I lay there ... **I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE..** But

Lord I am in so much pain, as the tears ran down my face I just asked Him to help me up. The first thing I thought of was my phone was upstairs and if I couldn't get up what was I going to do. The words kept going through my head, I made it up, dried my eyes and managed to get the dogs out. I was in so much pain but realized that nothing was broken or at least I thought so. After coming in and checking my bruises I noticed my two toes swelling and bruised bad, my right knee had a bruise and my left knee was in terrible pain. The pain was so bad I honestly thought I would throw up. Once again I couldn't understand why this had happened and it happened so quickly that my mind couldn't understand how I fell.

Tears flowed as I tried to move around but couldn't, so I went to lay down and see if a rest would help... that didn't and the pain was only worse as time went on. **BUT....** Those words rang through my mind over and over again. **"I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE"** I knew God saw me fall and I knew He cared enough to tell me that He was my healer, but I was in terrible pain. Thinking it all over I decided to put my trust in Him and let Him heal me. I had a friend who had injured her knee a few months before and had went to the Doctor, they told her it was arthritis and that before she could get an MRI she had to take 6 weeks of therapy. Made no sense to me so I knew going to a Doctor with my situation would be worthless and anyways I had the **GREAT PHYSICIAN** with me reminding me each moment that **HE** was the Lord that was the healer.

For weeks I suffered in pain, my two toes were broken and the left knee would wake me constantly throughout the night. I think every day I cried and cried, wondering when my healing would come but knowing deep inside that God knew all about my situation and I just had to trust in Him.

For 5 weeks I suffered terribly, the only relief I got was when I was resting in bed, but I had hope that things would get better. Then one day I got up and

my knee even though a little sore felt so much better, I was tired of being in the house so much so when my friend asked if I wanted to go for a coffee I jumped at the chance. Got ready and was coming down the stairs and **GUESS WHAT?** I fell again...I could not believe it as I lay at the bottom of the steps crying once again. My left leg was twisted at the knee, my right ankle was sprained and I had pain in my whole body. How could this happen I thought? I got up and called my friend to say I couldn't go and hobbled back up to bed. Crying I didn't understand this at all and now I was set back to 5 weeks before when I fell the first time. Prayers went up but no healing came. So many thoughts went through my mind but it all came back to the first time I fell when I heard God say **"I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE"** so in spite of the pain, I knew I had to trust in Him no matter what my circumstances looked like.

See sometimes we think we can do it all and don't need God in our life, I used to be like that a lot and it only got me into trouble. Knowing that I need Him more than anything has been the best thing that has ever happened to me. I don't understand situations and even though I don't I have learned to trust Him and to be **CONTENT** in whatever situation I am in (even if I don't like the situation).

As I lay in bed once again, I started to think how things could have been so much worse and how grateful I was that they weren't. The one day I got up to make a sandwich, now I could only stand for about 10 minutes so I was rushing, grabbed a knife to open a plastic bag and it slipped and cut my finger open. I couldn't get the blood to stop flowing and the pain again was crazy. Here I stood crying holding my cut finger, trying to stop the blood thinking.. My left knee, my right knee, my left two toes, my right ankle, now my finger. I knew I needed a stitch or two but once again I thought of my great physician. I called to God and said amongst my tears "What do I do now?" I heard the word "HONEY" I remember reading about the healing powers of honey and remembered back to when my cat came in one night with a 2 inch gap in his arm, it was right to the bone. I kept pouring honey all over it and within a day I could see it starting to heal, it completely healed and there is a little scare to remind me of that day. I went and got the bottle of honey and poured it on the wound still flowing of blood, I quickly wrapped it and within a short time the bleeding stopped, pain got a bit better. I changed the bandage and said a prayer of thanks as it could have been so much worse.



We never know what will come our way these days and just a few days after that I found out there was more to come. I had taken the dogs out and all of a sudden, a part of my steel fence fell on my right foot. Yikes more pain..... more bruises but I knew that the words I had heard the first day were true that God was my Healer. I just had to trust Him.

Now many say that I should have went to a Doctor or the Hospital, but for me I was certain that God was with me and was going to heal my wounds. After all He reminded me the first time I fell that He was the Lord that was my Healer.

Now I do believe in Doctors and Hospitals and there are times that we have to go. In fact Tina who took the pictures on the cover of this book is a great nurse and I am so blessed to have her as my niece.

Lesson Learned....

I realized through all this that there had to be a lesson for me to learn. I have had many hours to think, study and pray and what I came up with was that **NO MATTER...** what you are going through you are not alone. Yes, it hurts, Yes, the tears flow Yes you wish you weren't in that situation **BUT** it is for a reason. God does not strike us down, or shove us down the stairs or cut our finger but He allows some things to come into our life to make us stronger and to let us know that He has never left us. How do we get to the place where we believe this by totally surrendering our will to His will, by reading the Bible and getting to know His will and by praying (talking) to Him often. I realized through this that my life is not my own but I belong to Him, He has my best interest at heart and He has a wonderful future for me. All I got to do is **TRUST IN HIM AND HIS PLAN FOR MY LIFE.** Today we hear a lot about prosperity preaching but you know we are **RICHER** than anyone when we give Him our all... Riches is not money or things, riches are knowing that Almighty God is our Father. He promises to never leave us or forsake us, He promises to take care of us though it all and He promises us a great future here on earth and in eternity. I don't know if you have given your life to Christ but if you haven't I urge you to surrender your will, believe He died on the cross to save you of your sins and **Rose** again... your life will change..

Yes you may fall a few times as I did or you may have other trials to go through but always remember there is a lesson in everything that happens to us and it is all for our Good... I often think of that scripture..

**ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD to them that LOVE GOD..**

**He is our GREAT PHYSICIAN**

**He is our COUNCILLOR**

**He is our PROVIDER**

**He is our FRIEND**

He loves us so much. I have added a bunch of scriptures that you can read on healing, memorize them or read them everyday and know that no matter what your sickness may be **HE IS IN TOTAL CONTROL** of everything and **HE IS THE GREAT HEALER.**

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I had went to have this Book printed and the very next day I noticed I had no pain whatsoever in my knees or ankles.

What a feeling, after almost 2 months of suffering and crying out in pain each time I tired to move even with a knee brace.

I was **IN NO PAIN.**

Healing had taken place and it was just the next day after I wrote this book.

**GOD IS AMAZING.**

Many times we pray for healings and yet we run to the medicine cabinet to see if we have something to help our aches and pains, or we doubt that it will happen and it never does.

See, we have to believe, believe, believe...

I am not saying it is not good to go to a Doctor and get checked at all but I do believe the **GREATEST PHYSICIAN** is the Lord.

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- **Isaiah 58:8**
- **Then your light shall break forth like the morning, Your healing shall spring forth speedily, And your righteousness shall go before you; The glory of the Lord shall be your rear guard.**

- **Malachi 4:2**
- **But to you who fear My name The Sun of Righteousness shall arise With healing in His wings; And you shall go out And grow fat like stall-fed calves.**
- **Matthew 4:23**
- **And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all kinds of sickness and all kinds of disease among the people.**

- **Matthew 9:35**
- **Then Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and**

healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

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- **Luke 9:6**
- **So they departed and went through the towns, preaching the gospel and healing everywhere.**

- **Luke 9:11**
- **But when the multitudes knew it, they followed Him; and He received them and spoke to them about the kingdom of God, and healed those who had need of healing.**
- **Acts 4:22**
- **For the man was over forty years old on whom this miracle of healing had been performed.**
- **Acts 10:38**
- **how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and with power, who went about doing good and healing all who were oppressed by the devil, for God was with Him.**

- 1 Corinthians 12:9
- to another faith by the same Spirit, to another gifts of healings by the same Spirit,

- 1 Corinthians 12:28
- And God has appointed these in the church: first apostles, second prophets, third teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, administrations, varieties of tongues.

- Revelation 22:2
- In the middle of its street, and on either side of the river, was the tree of life, which bore twelve fruits, each tree yielding its fruit every month. The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

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