

Healing Testimony – Connected to Identity—

The enemy comes against your identity, so he can stop you from fulfilling your purpose. He knows that if you come into agreement with your true identity, and into alignment with God, there is nothing he can do to stop you from your purpose. Identity is linked with the authority to accomplish your purpose, and the provision you need to carry it out. Whatever you need to accomplish it—the Lord will give you.

I have a personal testimony about this very thing. This is a hard one for me to share, because some people will doubt the truth of it. But I have enough of the fear of the Lord on me to not make anything up or exaggerate this. So here's what happened to me:

I had been having pain in my hip for around six months. It started with what I thought was the flu one day. Every joint in my body ached really badly. It gradually got better over about a week's time, but the pain in my hip never did go away. At the beginning of 2013, I really made a commitment to exercise, thinking that might help, since I do so much sitting at a computer. It did make me feel much better overall, but the pain in my hip kept getting worse. I talked to my doctor about it at my yearly physical. She wanted to do an x-ray to see if there was some arthritis there. I wanted to wait.

It became so painful to sit at the computer, which is mostly what my job is with New Hope, I didn't know what to do. I had done all I knew to do. I prayed about it, I resisted the devil in case it was him trying to keep me from doing what God has given me to do. I eat pretty healthy all the time, but I started exercising every day. I took more breaks from the computer to get up and move around; and I was seeking the Lord for healing. I told my chiropractor about the pain and that I had talked to my doctor about it and she wants to do an x-ray. I didn't do it, because it's so expensive at the hospital. He said he would do the x-ray, as it would be less expensive there. So we took the x-rays on 5-31-13.

At my next appointment, they told me the x-rays were developed and wanted me to see them before sending them to the Radiologist for the official reading. I knew something was wrong as soon as I walked into the room. My chiropractor is usually so cheerful, but that day he was very serious. As soon as I looked at the x-rays hanging up on the light box, I understood. He said he was shocked—he really didn't think there would be any arthritis, but there was. He showed me that “the spacer was gone” and there was “bone on bone” in the hip joint. Anyone could see it on the x-ray. He also pointed out where the curved bone on the bottom of the hip was “jagged.” No wonder it hurt so bad to sit; I was sitting right on that jagged bone! I was kind of in shock. I didn't know what to think. I couldn't even tell anyone. I needed time to think, and pray, but I was fighting feelings of panic. If it hurt that bad right then...I knew it would just keep getting worse...I didn't know what I was going to do if it got any worse...I started crying out in my spirit: *God, You have to do something. There's no way I can do what You've given me to do if I can't sit at the computer. Let alone everything else You've called me to do. Please...help me!*

I didn't realize at the time what I was doing, but I was connecting my praying with my identity and my purpose. The next week, I finally told my staff at our weekly prayer and worship time about my hip and what the x-ray showed. They were the first people I told—I hadn't even told my husband or my mother—I just didn't want to talk about it. I had them anoint me with oil, lay hands on me, and pray for healing. One of them said I needed a “creative miracle” for that spacer to grow back and she asked God for that. Another one on my staff has had evidence of the gift of healing being in operation in her life, and another one had just recently been led to pray for someone at the hospital who was healed, so I really wanted these guys to lay hands on me and pray for healing.

I kept waiting for my Chiropractor to let me know what the Radiologist report said, but still hadn't heard anything, so I called. The receptionist seemed confused and said she would find out where the x-rays were and call me back. She did a bit later and was so apologetic, but apparently, somehow, between their office and the Radiologist in the next town over, my x-rays had been *lost in the mail!!* She said they were *so sorry*, but I would need to come back in so they could re-take them.

Reeaally?...That's interesting... When I told Julie at work, she said, "I think maybe God is doing something here."

So we took the new x-rays and I told him to just go ahead and send them to the Radiologist, so we could get his report and I would look at them when they came back. The next week, my Chiropractor called me *himself*. He said the Radiologist had just faxed the report on my x-rays. He didn't have the x-rays back yet for me to look at them, but the report didn't say anything about arthritis or anything being wrong with the hip bones. I said, "*Really...well, I'm anxious to see them for myself.*"

When I stopped by for my next appointment, my doctor's wife said, "Hey, we just got your x-rays back this afternoon." He was standing there at the counter too and there was no one else in the waiting room. I wanted them to know something before looking at those x-rays, so I said, "Just so you know, when we saw the arthritis damage in the first x-ray, I had my staff at New Hope anoint me with oil and pray for healing. So I'm anxious to see if this one looks any different." His wife's eye brows shot up and she just said, "Oh." I know they are both Christians, but I don't know what they think about miraculous healing. When I went in the room, the doctor just stood there looking at the x-rays up on the light screen. I sat down and stared at what looked like a completely different hip. The spacer was there! It looked exactly like the other side! He seemed baffled and I could tell he didn't really know what to say. Both hip joints looked exactly the same! And the jagged bone was now smooth!

I have to say, I was a little stunned myself. It was like my believing couldn't hardly believe what my eyes were seeing. I asked him, "Do you *remember* what the first x-ray looked like?" He bobbed his head up and down from side to side and said, "Yeah...I thought it looked like the spacer was gone." I said, "Yeah, we both saw it. It was bone on bone." He pointed to the rounded bottom bone, "And I thought this bone looked a little rough," he said. "Yeah, you said '*jagged*,' I replied. All he could do was nod his head. This was totally a miracle...a *creative* miracle!

I have no way to prove this, because the first x-rays were lost. But what I realized at that moment was that the pain I had been feeling had *changed*. I still had some pain, but it wasn't the sickening, burning pain inside the joint, or the rough edge cutting into my flesh that made me want to cry. Then the doctor said that he did notice something in this x-ray that he didn't remember seeing in the first one. As soon as he pointed it out, I saw what he meant. My hips were significantly rotated off center. I asked him if that could be causing pain. He said yes, so I asked if it was correctible, and it was. He would do some specific adjusting on that, but said it would take some time. So then I was a bit confused. Why would God do a creative miracle and completely heal the hip joint and bones, but now have my hips rotated, still causing pain? I still don't understand that, but was so thankful to the Lord for healing the arthritis, because there's no solution for that except hip replacement surgery! I couldn't wait to tell my staff!! After he corrected the hip rotation, that pain was completely gone too, and I still to this day do not have any hip pain. I made sure I learned my lessons on operating in wisdom with the way I work (taking more breaks to move around) and sticking with the exercise program to take better care of myself physically. But the biggest thing I learned from all that was how powerful it is to pray from knowing your identity and purpose. It

didn't matter how impossible it was for what I needed—because I needed it in order to carry out my purpose.

—Cindy Farrington, New Hope Ministry, PO Box 151, Centerville, IA 52544, 641-856-3326.