

Doing His Will

After the Lutheran Church experience (in the previous memoirs) we attended a church in Wetaskiwin and in the fall of 1988, I went out big game hunting for a week with friends. There were seven of us that have been going out together for years. This year however was a little different for me.

As I was walking through the bush, I went to step over a log and tripped and fell on my face. I scolded myself for being so dumb and not lifting my foot high enough. A little while later there was another log to step over, so I said to myself, be sure you step high enough this time. Well, I thought I did, but I fell flat on my face again.

The balance of the day was OK. That night back at camp, just before supper, we were talking when all of a sudden my speech became real slurred. After supper it was as clear as always. Nor did anything unusual happen the balance of the week.

This was mid November and by January these occurrences were happening quite frequently, so I went to a Neurologist. He did his tests and said your as healthy as a horse, it's all in your head. I told him that it isn't my imagination and yes I believe it's in my head, but not the way you mean. He said to leave it for about six months and he would check again. (I never said anything, but I thought, I wouldn't let you check out my horse, let alone me again)

Well by April I walked and talked like a drunk, I had no balance and my equilibrium was way off and I fell over backwards at work. So I was sent to another specialist at the University Hospital in Edmonton. They kept me in the hospital for a week and did nothing but tests, cat scans and MIRs. They said I had some of the symptoms of M.S., but the tests said not.

They sent me home and I went back to work. I'm a mechanic and worked at a Tire shop doing alignments, brakes, front end work and tune-ups. By June I didn't dare look up or I would fall over backwards or lean forward or turn normal or I would fall. My speech was slurred all the time.

I was quite concerned, as our loan for the farm improvements was over \$900.00 a month and my wife had three back operations since 1986, and tho she received a disability pension. It wasn't enough to meet our needs.

I kept asking God, "what were we going to do, you say in your word that if a man doesn't work he shouldn't eat" 2Thessalonians 3:10

The portion of scripture found in Psalms 46:10 kept coming to mind, **be still and know that I am God**. I would wake up at night and this scripture would literally shout in my mind. It didn't seem to matter if I was sleeping, working or visiting. This kept coming to mind. I would say, "Lord, I know this scripture comes from you, but I don't understand what you mean? (And seeing as I had past experience in the Lords leading and followed his instructions undoubting?? I only doubted and didn't understand for nearly three months.) In June, the lights finally come on that "hey dummy, the Lord is trying to tell you not to worry, just let go and trust him"!!

So we went to the Doctor and told him, I could no longer work as I would either kill myself or cause an accident that may hurt others. He agreed and signed papers that I had MS and would have to quit work as it was unsafe for me to continue.

My wife and I discussed our bank loan and she said she would phone the bank and tell them the situation and see if they would just except interest payments for a while. I went to work and gave them two weeks notice of resignation.

Just shortly after this, the phone rang and it was my wife, she had phoned the bank and explained my predicament. They ask her where she was working? She told them that she was on disability since 1986. They put her on hold and did some checking and when they came back on line, they said "you have disability insurance." my wife said "no, we have insurance for death only but didn't get disability insurance as it was to expensive." The girl said "well you have been paying the premiums should either one of you become disabled". They would put an immediate hold on the loan, and would process the disability claim through on my wifes disability in 1986.

Well needless to say, that we were both crying on the phone at the great power and blessing of God.

A short while after this, the company I worked for said you have wage guarantee through the disability part of our insurance. I told them I did not sign up for the insurance as it was to expensive. They checked and called me back and said yes that's true, but after a person had been with the company over a year it was free and someone had registered me and they had been paying, so I was covered.

This meant that after a 90 day waiting period I would receive 75% of my salary until 65 years of age. Plus the bank called and said that seeing they put the claim through on the wifes disability, we would be reimbursed the monthly payments from 1986 to June 1989, with interest.

Boy you talk about relief, peace and joy and yet a feeling of why bless us Lord? Once we trusted God and let go of our fears and worries, it opened the door for God to fulfill what he had already prepared.

1Corinthians 2:9 But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, **the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.**

Next memoir is a desert place.

This is another one of my memoirs, to read more, go to <http://burningbushcrusades.com/> and click on memoirs.

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