

God's Intervention

MISFORTUNATE OR ACT OF GOD

True Story

By Ron Willis

April 2021 was a crazy month. Love And Compassion Ministries support had dropped through the roof and on top of all the ministry issues, I had a cap fall off one of my teeth. I went to a dentist that a friend suggested, but they could not work me in because of all the paperwork that needed to be completed. I contacted another dentist that charged me \$248.00 to put the cap back on, but apparently, they did not clean or put the cap on properly, causing an abscess. It became so painful that I ended up going to Cape Coral Hospital in the middle of the night.

The hospital was very busy, but showed that they cared. They put me in a room with another man with a curtain between us. As I laid on my back I started up a conversation with the man. I asked him what he was in for. He informed me that he had bone cancer and that he was to have surgery that morning.

That is when I started crying out to God, not for myself, but for this young man. I told him that God loved him and wanted the very best for him. I told him to not be worried and that I would be praying for him. That is when I prayed for this young man, allowing him to hear my cries to God, our healer. I was amazed how calm this young man was. That is when he asked me my name. Then he informed me that I led him to the Lord several years ago when he was in jail.

He informed me that he was now married, has a son, a great job and has not been in trouble since then.

I said, PRAISE THE LORD!

When the doctor came back into the room she put some medication on my tooth and gave me a prescription that needed to be filled the next morning. She told me to not allow anyone to touch the tooth until I have taken all of the medication. As I left the room to go home my pain was subsiding, but my thoughts were on this young man and what was going on in his life.

The next morning, I went back to the hospital and got the prescription filled. After taking the medication for five days, the swelling went down and the pain left. Everything was looking good. Then the pain came back along with the swelling, even though I never stopped taking the pills.

Instead of going back to the hospital, this time, I decided to go to my doctor. He gave me a shot and another prescription for a stronger medication that would kill the infection. Upon getting the shot and taking my first pill from the doctor, I went to work with no pain. Three hours later I found myself on the floor of our office. Apparently, the medication was too strong with the hospital medication already in my system, but now I had more problems. I now messed up my feet and ankles by falling.

With pain out of this world, I went back to Cape Coral Hospital where they x-rayed my right foot but nothing else. They informed me that I had a fracture. They wrapped my feet with a soft cloth and gave me crutches. They told me I need to stay off my feet. They set me up with an

appointment with an orthopedic doctor in Cape Coral to help me make sure that my feet heal correctly. As I left the hospital, I canceled the appointment because I knew what that was going to entail. I never went to another doctor or specialist after that, even though I still had a lot of pain in both of my feet, for more than four weeks.

By the way, with all the soft cloth wrapping they put on my feet, I could not get my pants off.

Today my feet are healed, but I still have to get my capped tooth fixed before it gets infected again and no one knows what that will cost.

Please keep me and Love And Compassion Ministries in your prayers!

If you have a story that needs to be told, write me!

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