

HEALED INSTANTLY...

And a certain man that was lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the door of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple Acts 3, 2

This verse somehow encapsulates the story of all our lives. The Lord has created the world and its fullness, in such a beauty and placed man there to play, hop and rejoice in Him. But man was crippled by the deception of satan and was laid paralyzed at the Gate named Beautiful and could only beg everyday.

When sin entered the perfect world God created we became crippled and lay there paralyzed left to the mercy of the ruler of this world, satan.

But in his seemingly hopeless condition, in walked the freshly , first time, fully anointed Peter and John. Their tongues are ceaselessly praising this Great God who has come to dwell among His people. And the disciples could see the striking contrast. The cripple begging at the Gate Beautiful!

The Spirit began to stir inside them, no they could not go on. The time has now come, the fullness of time, when a mortal need not be chained to death, curse and sin any longer. It was a great moment of the eternal Fire reaching out and touching this sin sick world. The hitherto formulae are changing, Heaven comes down. A new beginning, a new hope , a new deliverance. God makes His dwelling with man, making him whole.

Peter looks hard at him, something stirs inside of the crippled man too. The words of begging slowed and died down in his lips. He felt the firm grasp of Peter and heard the word **IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST OF NAZARETH RISE UP AND WALK...**

Something happened inside of him. Was it an electric current, or a mighty rushing wind, or a gushing stream of water he could not tell. But he **IMMEDIATELY** stood up and started leaping and praising.

He was not careful to put the first foot after the next, for the fear that his fragile bones may break , but he leaped, no not leaped, but

leaping.... And praising... It was new life, new hope, and his life was not crippled anymore but Beautiful.

I was reading this portion this morning and what struck me so deeply was that he was healed immediately, another version says ,instantly.

And this message I write first to encourage myself more than anybody else. For the past two days I was reading a book on Child sexual abuse in India written by Pinki Virani, titled *Bitter Chocolate*. I am still horrified at the things man and woman can do to little children and young girls and boys who are totally dependent on them. Stories and stories of fathers raping daughters, sodomizing little sons. Heart breaking is not the word for what I feel. There is just no word but such a deep deep pain and a helpless anger. The last story in the book was a 12 year girl committing suicide falling from the top of a five storeyed building. Post mortem reports said there was a 3 month old foetus inside this child. The family upper middle class, did not believe this little girl when she complained her male cousin is using her. They told her not to think dirty and shut up, later this little girl threw herself from the roof.

The doctors say that the healing could be very slow for the victims and there is a very high degree of possibility that these abused children when they grow up become in turn perpetrators, somehow to avenge what happened to them. Again there seemed to be no hope, but when I was reading this scripture passage, I knew one touch from God can heal any deep hurt or heart immediately, instantly and fully. Where the children have been crippled they can dance and rejoice.

I know I will be sending this to many of you. I ask you that you pray for all the children who are crippled in heart, mind, body and soul. First kneel and thank God for having protected your body in this dangerous world for so long. These children do not just live in some red light areas. This happens in most of the homes silently crushing and crippling. Take time to pray. Teach your children to

be aware. In case you do not know there is a child help line in India, 1098 a toll free number to report child abuse.

But above all pray, pray , pray. Oh this land, this land, this land, so full of the blood of unborn children, the tears, sighs and whimpers and silences of abused children. Let us join together and pray specially for our children and the children of the world. Who can heal the world but our Healer, the name Jesus Christ of Nazereth. Let us pray like Jeremiah

Mine eyes do fail with tears, my heart is troubled; My liver is poured upon the earth, because of the destruction of the daughter of my people, Because the young children and the sucklings swoon in the streets of the city. They say to their mothers, Where is grain and wine? When they swoon as the wounded in the streets of the city, When their soul is poured out into their mothers' bosom. What shall I testify unto thee? what shall I liken to thee, O daughter of Jerusalem? What shall I compare to thee, that I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion? For thy breach is great like the sea: who can heal thee? (2,12-13)

Yes our God, our Healer can heal instantly and immediately. Let us raise our hands towards the throne of grace and pray and pray and pray....

Lord I pray that you give us a heart of intercession for those children whom we have never seen or heard. But whom you know and grieve. Give us your broken heartedness that we pray for them as our own. Heal the abused, the sick and the abandoned Oh Lord of the underdogs! Hold them, heal them and deliver them Lord... In Jesus Name . Amen Amen Amen.