

CHAPTER

— 2 —

## MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR YOU

*NOT A TRICKLE BUT  
AN ENDLESS SUPPLY!*

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AND HE SAID TO ME, “MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT  
FOR YOU, FOR MY STRENGTH IS MADE PERFECT  
IN WEAKNESS.” THEREFORE MOST GLADLY I WILL  
RATHER BOAST IN MY INFIRMITIES THAT THE  
POWER OF CHRIST MAY REST UPON ME.

—2 CORINTHIANS 12:9

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By God’s grace, I am sustained by His hand everyday. Despite the increasing decline of my bodily functions, I am trying to be a faithful soldier of the Lord, and I continue to have a strong calling and a clear mission from Him.

So I constantly improvise, adapt, and overcome by the Holy Spirit’s power.

All I can do is hang on to God's truth which is unchanging and immoveable. Even though this disease looks unbeatable, I know, that through Christ, I can do all things because He strengthens me (Philippians 4:13). I am assured that greater is He who is in me than he that is in the world (1 John 4:4). I am confident that all things work together for good for those who love God and are called according to His purpose (Romans 8:28), even MS and all the pain and mishaps I experience. I know, absolutely, that power is perfected in weakness so I would rather boast about my weakness that Christ may be seen dwelling in me (2 Corinthians 12:9). Most of all, I know that He has promised an endless supply of His all-sufficient grace.

I have learned to improvise every year in order to complete my God-given mission. I keep re-adjusting how I walk, sit, stand, type, and many other basic functions. I am learning to write and even sign my name with my left hand.

Using the scooter has greatly expanded my horizons. I taught my children how to garden this year while sitting on the scooter; I go on scooter rides almost everyday with my kids, and I go to battlefields, museums, stores, and restaurants using the scooter. It is humbling, but I praise God for "the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living" (Psalm 27:13).

Yet in other ways, God has healed me. I regained my full eyesight and ability to read clearly. God has taken away all depression and has kept my mind very sharp. This is unique when you see the statistics that 70 percent of people with MS experience brain shrinkage, lose their short-term memory, and have "brain fog." My left hand started to get weaker; I cried out to God with all my heart and He brought it back fully. My swimming has become better as I swim twenty-five to thirty laps a day, five to six times a week in my "Endless Pool" (an exercise pool that moves water to create a current). I am keeping my muscles strong with swimming even though many of them I can't use well on land.

Most amazingly, God sustained me through four weekend trips in a row, speaking four to five times each week. It culminated in preaching a sermon in my church the fifth weekend. I never did so much speaking even when I was healthy.

Here is the rest of the story, the miracles of God's power along the way, and His sufficient grace. For a few weeks before my trips I was a little fearful, wondering if I would be able to walk on planes anymore? Would I be able to get to bathrooms? Would I be able to stand for a whole hour for my speeches?

### *The Torn Ligament*

I was praying beforehand for my four speaking trips and swimming everyday to be in maximum shape. One day I was walking out of the pool room, not realizing that the ramp was wet and I slipped on the tile and fell backwards, tearing the ligament in my right knee and falling on the pool control panel. All I could think of was, "How can I do these trips after this fall?"

Every step was painful, and crawling into my bedroom at night was excruciating. The doctor said the torn ligament in my knee would take six weeks to heal and I shouldn't walk at all.

How would I make it?

Then one of my wife's friends invited me to a healing seminar at their church. I listened to the evangelist preach from the Word about Jesus' power to heal. I felt convicted of my sin and began weeping. I went forward in my scooter to have the evangelist pray for me. A lady in the congregation said she saw fire on my legs and another said she saw a cloud, showing God's power in me. As the preacher prayed for the healing of my torn ligament and my MS, he laid hands on me. I was afraid to stand because of the severe pain and told my wife so. Tracy responded, "A twelve-year-old girl just came up to me and said 'The Lord told me to tell you to stand.' "

I stood, with no pain! My knee was healed, and even though it was late at night I walked out of the church without any soreness, after not being able to walk for a week. God graciously healed my knee so that I could go on those four trips to minister to about 10,000 people—in His name.

I still have MS, but His grace is sufficient.

### *The Power of His Word*

As I spoke at each conference God gave me the words to say, *and* enabled me to stand the whole time for each session. Also, I was able to get on and off the planes. I traveled with one of my children to each state, which normally I didn't do even when I was healthier. God has used that extra time together to bond our hearts closer and gave me a wonderful time to train them much deeper in God's truths. God knows what is best for me *and* my children.

Last year I dragged my laptop and fancy PowerPoint with me to every conference, but the technology would always fail. So God would instead give me the words to say—His words. This year I left my PowerPoint behind and God blessed me mightily again. On the last trip, I tried to use my PowerPoint and guess what? It was mostly blank. So I stopped and prayed for the words and He gave me a new speech. Afterward scores of people came up to me and told me how God changed them and some of them even gave their lives to Christ.

Praise God for His endless supply of grace.