# **One of Many**

By

Susan Harrison

 I call this testimony “One of Many” because this account is just another way that God has come into my life and saved me from disease, drowning, accidents or from my own stupidity. May I never forget any of these miracles.

 I was attending my first Charismatic Retreat at Malvern Retreat Center for the weekend starting on Friday June 21, 2024. The Retreat Directors were Fr. Doug McKay, Kathleen McCarthy and Fr. Ita-Sam.

 It was a faith-filled weekend but what really caused me to want to write this testimony was what occurred during the healing service on Saturday night. The retreatants were seated in rows and Fr. Ita-Sam was taking the Blessed Sacrament to each individual. People were venerating the Eucharist as they felt called. A couple of people were slain in the Spirit and there were people making sure they didn’t hurt themselves as they fell. Kathleen McCarthy was verbalizing locutions of Jesus’ Words to us. When He was about a row away from me, I heard Jesus say, “ I have a locution for you.” When the priest came to me, he knelt down so the Blessed Sacrament was close to my face. I heard Jesus say, “Get up.” I thought, “Jesus, if I get up, I will be taller than You.” He said again, “Get up!” So, I stood up and one of the helpers put her hand on my back. Just then, Kathleen (speaking for Jesus) said, “I am healing you of your glaucoma. I have my hand on your back.” I was surprised because I was receiving chemotherapy for ovarian cancer. I thought Jesus would reference that. Up until then, I never really thought about my glaucoma. But I realized that it must be something that would cause me problems later on: maybe even blindness, since Jesus felt the need to heal me. Fr. Ita-Sam went on to the next person and I sat back down. I felt so excited that I gave my testimony twice that night and once the following day.

 When I got home, I was thinking about how another retreatant had told me that everyone could pray in tongues if they allow the Holy Spirit to work in them. This gift was given to us at baptism. So, before the Blessed Sacrament online, I asked the Holy Spirit to give me the gift of praying in tongues. He gave it to me! The Retreat Directors told us that we needed to have prayer partners. So, I looked up a Charismatic Prayer Group and joined. I love praying, praising and singing with my new brothers and sisters.

 A few of weeks later, my friend, who was also at the retreat, asked me if I had seen an ophthalmologist. I think I delayed because I didn’t want to find out that I wasn’t healed after all. “You of little faith.” Matt. 6:30. I couldn’t get an appointment until October. A couple of days later, I was given the opportunity to see the doctor on August 14th. God’s providence at work!

 I had recently transferred my care from Wills Eye Hospital to Scheie Eye Institute because I was getting my chemotherapy treatments from Penn Medicine and wanted all of my care to be at one hospital.

 The doctor I saw at Scheie Eye was surprised that I didn’t have any evidence of glaucoma in either eye, though I had been previously treated for about three years for glaucoma. She asked me to send the records from Wills Eye Hospital so she could review them.

 I can’t wait for my follow-up appointment with her in December. After she reviews the records. I want to tell her about Jesus!