

The Healing Birds

Gods Healing Grace



Healing Birds

A story of man and God's Healing Grace.....

In a Small Town

It was late in the evening and the cool summer air was surrounding a small town on the plains. It had just finished raining and the air smelled so fresh like God had just cleansed the air for those living there. The town was unusually busy during the day and you could hear people walking and having conversations. Things seemed peaceful throughout the town except for an elderly man that had been sitting all day on the edge of the road. He was dressed in dirty clothes that were worn at the ends with holes throughout them. His face overgrown with hair, and an unsettling look of sadness and helplessness surrounded him. He was the town homeless person that everyone knew. They knew how he would sit on the edge of the road day after day asking for money, asking for food, and asking for something to drink. He had become such an existing part of that road that people saw him as just part of the landscape. Sure, there were some that stopped and talked with him for a while. Others would give him some change

and sometimes food. But he was considered just part of town and not really looked upon as someone who mattered.

Everyday people would pass him by either giving him a small smile or ignoring him all together. What people didn't realize was that this person had a very complex background that ended up putting him in the place where he was at right now.

A Difficult Past

You see, this man's past was a past full of hardship and of love. He grew up hundreds of miles from there, but had come to this town many years ago with his sister. His sister had a very uncommon disease that made breathing difficult in locations that were higher in elevation and so they moved so that she could breathe easier and have a more comfortable life. He took care of his sister day and night. They were the only family that they had since they were young. Their mother and father were great parents. When they were young they had many great times and the love that the mother and father had for them surrounded them throughout their young childhood. But one day when the parents went and they never came back. To this day they still have the agony of not knowing what happened to their parents. The man and his sister were only 12 and 14 at the time. They struggled all throughout their teens and when they reached adulthood a mysterious disease struck his sister. The man never would leave his sister and took care of her for 45 years. Once his sister had passed away, he started to feel the same symptoms that his sister had experienced many years before. His breathing was more labored and a feeling of unwellness was constant. Because of this he was not able to work and lost all his belongings. He was left with no possessions and no family. He was completely alone relying on those that would give him some change, or food they had left over.

People only saw an elderly man and assumed that the man deserved to be homeless because he didn't work hard enough, was lazy, or just didn't care. What people didn't see was this man was a man of great love and gave everything for his sister.

As you can imagine, the pain of people ignoring you everyday, looking at you, and talking about you, was very hurtful to the man. But what hurt the man most was that he had thought God had abandoned him. He was not a very religious man but believed in God. When things were going bad in his life he would pray, like he knew how. He would ask God to deliver him from the many situations that he was in. He would pray and pray and felt like God was ignoring him just like

the people were in the streets. He was so runned down and had felt so hopeless that he was just waiting to die to end all his heartache.

Hope of Happiness

Then, one day after a cold night he woke up to something he never heard before. It was to the sound of birds chirping. He looked up and saw three blue jays jumping from branch to branch, chirping and flying back and forth. The man thought to himself I have never seen these birds before but they brought him a small amount of joy. For the next several weeks the birds would come and go surrounding the man with their presence. At times there would be more than the three; up to 20 or so blue jays flying in the trees and they would make their presence known. At one point the man realized that these birds were giving him joy and consultation. These meager little creatures were actually helping him get through the days and nights during these last couple of weeks. He started to wonder; why haven't I seen these birds before and why are they coming around now. But he didn't care why but was thankful because it gave him a small sense of joy in his heart that would otherwise be filled with total sadness.

One warm morning, warmer than usual, the man was laying on his side and began to wake up and open his eyes. One eye at a time he opened them and he saw one of the blue jays standing right in front of him looking at him. The blue jay had a smile on his face but the man questioned it and thought how does this bird have a smile when it only has a beak? He said "good morning my little friend, how are you"? The blue jay just stood there and then the man asked "where are your other two friends"? And as he sat up he saw the other two. They were standing on each side of him. He thought to himself this is odd but was happy to see them and said to them, "good morning to you two also. I am glad to see you because you give me some joy in my hurtful life." And right at that moment each of the blue jay jumped on him. One on each shoulder and one on the back of his neck. They started chirping and chirping, flapping their wings and all of a sudden they started to carry the man off the road. One thing I had forgotten to mention was that this mysterious disease that the man had has also paralyzed his legs and he was unable to walk. He had not moved from that place for many years. Now the birds were carrying him. No one in the town could see what was happening but only the man knew what was taking place. The birds started to carry him higher and higher and he thought to himself I'm going too high, I'm not going to be able to breathe. And right at that instance the man passed out and started to dream.

The man opened his eyes but he was no longer being carried by the three bluejays but was sitting in a comfortable chair. The chair was very soft and warm, a feeling that he hadn't really ever felt in his life except when his mother and father used to hold him when he was a child. He was surrounded with nothingness, but this nothingness brought a great sense of peace. As he was sitting there the three blue jays started to appear to him. One at a time they landed on a chair across from him. As they landed on the chair they started to move closer to one another. Closer and closer until you could not see three of them but only one. The man was amazed but confused and asked the blue jays to sing a song for him. He asked the blue jay for a song to see if he could hear all three of them but as the blue jay started to chirp, the chirp started to sound like a voice. A deep voice that was full of comfort, full of compassion, full of love, full of joy. Upon hearing this voice the man started to cry because it reminded him of his father. He asked the voice, "who are you?" The voice replied to him. "I am the one who loves, I am the one who created you. The man was startled and started to get angry and said "why did you create me? Did you create me for sadness, for hurtfulness, for a joyless life. Why did you take away my mother and father, why did you give my sister such a bad disease and then me too. You created me to suffer, for my family to suffer! Why, why, why! I would have rather never been created. You say you are the one who loves, where is the love in that? I would rather have not existed then to see my family and myself suffer through such things! Help me understand!"

God's Love

"My child, I know all the suffering you have gone through. The suffering of losing your mother and father. The hurt you experience of not knowing what had happened to them. The suffering of taking care of your sick sister. Not having food or a place to live. These things were not from me but from the one who does not love. I am the one who does love and I was with you during this whole time. Look out there and you will understand." The man then looked out away from him and he saw two young kids. A brother and sister. It was his family. The man saw his mother, father and sister and the love that they shared. The many happy memories that brought a great sense of happiness, love and belonging. He realized how many happy memories he had of his family.

He then saw his mother and father in another town. They were walking hand in hand. Then they came upon two children. Both seemed sick under a tree. Since they were doctors they came to them, cared for them and now the children were on the road to recovery. During that

short time of care both parents contracted the illness that the children had become ill with. The parents were not able to care for themselves and became very sick until they had died. The two children that were cured grew stronger and stronger until they had the illness no longer. They were inspired by their caregivers and became doctors themselves. They now heal and care for many more children in that town. He then realized that if it wasn't for his parents' love to care for those children many other children would have suffered and died. His parents also were not very religious and did not have a strong relationship with God, but because of the great love that they had shown those children, God was able to heal his parents and bring them to HIMSELF. Then he saw himself and his sister together. He saw himself taking care of his sister day in and day out. He was looking at himself but finally noticed his sister's face. All the time he was struggling to take care of her she had a smile on her face. A smile that seemed out of place so he asked her why are you smiling. She turned to him and said, "brother, I know mother and father are somewhere else but I feel them in you. When you take care of me I feel great happiness, love and belonging. It is because of the time we had together as a family I am able to continue. Thank you for taking care of me with such great love." And he finally realized that through his own suffering that he was able to bring joy to his sister. A joy that he would have been able to bring without his own struggles. His sister passed away in the peace, love and joy that God had given her through her brother.

At that moment he turned and saw other people looking at him. But they weren't looking at him at that moment but during that whole time he was taking care of his sister. Many years had gone by when people saw and noticed his dedication to his sister. When people saw you taking care of your sister it created love in their hearts and so they brought that love to others. Every single person that saw how you were caring for your sister had a great sense of love in their hearts. Many started to care for others, were more dedicated to their families and friends, and many turned to Love itself, God. You see when people see love in action they cannot help but wonder where does this love come from? How does it exist? And the only answer is God the Father.

Then the man heard a loud voice. "I am the creator of the world and Lord of the universe. You have brought my love into the world. Your love has great meaning and great power. So that you know my Love is all powerful receive that I now give you!"

At that moment the man woke up with the 3 blue jays carrying him and holding him over a pool of water. The birds chirping let go of him and he fell into the water. The water was comforting and peaceful. Then he heard a voice say "come out of the water". He was confused but noticed that he could move his legs. He started to swim! When he came to the edge of the water he jumped out with excitement. He felt a strength in himself he never felt before. He started to run around the pool of water jumping and laughing. Then all of a sudden he stopped and looked into the distance. He saw his father, mother and sister in the clouds. They all had smiles and a peaceful look on their faces. Holding each other's hands he heard "see I make everything new and good". Your family is with me and you too will be with me and your family but not yet. I have given you your strength to spread my Love. Now go, show those that do not know my Love how much I do love them. I AM with you always!"

Then looking back over all the years he realized that the 3 blue jays were always around. Flying around him, his sister, his mother and father. Everywhere they went the birds were always with them.

www.healingbirdsministry.org