

## **A Sharing on an Easter Sunday**

It is a new story, which I have just heard yesterday. It was on our Easter's fellowship, the day celebrating the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The prepared topic for that day to discuss was about how Christ cured and healed the patients.

To tell the truth, I feel lucky that our church does not belong to those charismatic denominations, and we rarely witness any dramatic miracles under our noses. The discussion became awkward in the beginning, because when the preacher encouraged us to share something, we barely had anything to say. Finally, the embarrassing silence was broken by sister Sun, who worked in the biology department.

“Honestly, I don't have any personal experience of witnessing Lord's healing on the scene, but I think I can share something unbelievable, although I don't know if it's related to our discussion today.”

We were sitting in a circle and I eagerly gave her an encouraging look. Obviously, she did not want to occupy too much of the time, so the story was told in brief.

“It happened in our laboratory. We have one male PhD student. It might be because of the humid climate in Hong Kong, he said whenever he did some physical exercises, he would feel sour in his right knee. You know, in the biology department, some of the researchers have the background of medicine. One of the researchers noticed there was a hollow under the student's right knee, and asked what had happened to him. He answered, when he was in high school, he used to play for the school basketball team. But one day, his right knee was injured in training. He was then sent to the school clinic and received some emergency treatment—the instant pain relief cold spray, sort of thing. The other day, he was accompanied by his parents to the hospital. He was diagnosed with tissue lesion. The doctor said he would recover soon by

taking a break for a few weeks, only prescribed some pain killers. During the following days, he walked with difficulties. Whenever he climbed the stairs, he hopped. Later, he was able to walk again.”

I became less focused. Where does the unbelievable hide?

“After hearing this, the researcher asked the PhD student to lie down and began to examine his right knee, touching and moving the kneecap slowly. Later, she frowned and recommended him to make an appointment for a comprehensive examination in the hospital. The student looked puzzled and asked what it meant. The searcher said, she suspected his cruciate ligament was ruptured. Normally, if the cruciate ligament is ruptured, the person won’t be able to walk anymore. But the student walked normally for at least seven to eight years. On hearing this, the student became so nervous and immediately his movements became less dexterous than a minute ago. He made an appointment to see a doctor. It proved the researcher was right. The student’s right knee was diagnosed as ‘severe cruciate ligament tear’ and he needed to be hospitalized immediately. It was a devastating news to him. The student’s body froze and he felt his right leg no more. Later, he was crippled.”

I was startled with the eyes widely open. How could it possibly happen!

“Now, he has left the hospital and come back to the laboratory. But, he has to walk with a crutch. This is what I would love to share.”

In my consciousness, I pictured the researcher as a witch.