

my life from past hurts and bad decisions could be transformed. At thirteen I was raped and two weeks after attempted suicide. Three years later, forced to make a decision between abortion or marriage, I walked the aisle dressed in white and soon miscarried. At nineteen, I married again, this time in pale blue. My twenties were littered with alcohol, occult books, and a never ending search for something or someone that would change my life. At thirty years old, for the third time, I said, "I do" to a wonderful man, and six months later I met "Mr. Right." His name was Jesus Christ.

For the first time I learned the true meaning of what I had been taught in Sunday School growing up. *"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that 'whosoever' believed in Him would not perish, but have everlasting life."* (John 3:16) The word "whosoever" is in quotation marks because that's where I got hung up. Could whosoever include someone like me? For the longest, I thought that whosoever meant only the "good people". God's word in *Isaiah 64:6* says *"we are all like an unclean thing, and all our righteousness are like filthy rags."* Even "good people" don't have more to offer than I do. Praise God! There is hope for us, "not so good people."

This seven week, healing journey investigates wholeness that is ours to possess as a result of a personal relationship with Jesus Christ. This study began about six years ago and grew out of my personal search into the name of God, Jehovah Rapha, meaning the Lord God who heals. I discovered His work of healing in my spiritual and emotional life and soon put my faith to the test in my physical life believing Him for relief from a painful neck problem. Once again, He healed me. I am believing God to do a healing work that transforms your life as He has mine.