

My name is Laxmi, and I was born and raised in a Christian family in India. After moving to the U.S in 1993 I started going to college to acquire a degree in Computer Science. Everything seemed to be going at a steady pace in my life at that moment. Suddenly I started to feel weak, and within no time I started to notice an unusual swelling on my feet. I consulted with a doctor and was diagnosed with a kidney problem. Within a week my entire body was swollen, water started retaining in my body, and I gained over 140 lbs within ten days. Following this, I lost my eyesight, my internal organs stopped functioning and water started gushing out from the pores of my body. I was rushed to Rush Presbyterian Hospital in an unconscious state where a team of twenty doctors constantly monitored me. After many tests and procedures they finally came to the conclusion that I was not fit for kidney transplantation and that I would die any minute. Since I was only a student then, my insurance company would not allow them to keep me in the hospital any longer, knowing that I was paralyzed from the waist down. So I was discharged from the hospital saying that I would die and that my family should start making arrangements for my funeral.

I have two daughters, my older one Swetha was 13 years old and my younger one Nidhi was 8 years at that time. Swetha being in the 8th grade was very bright and was admired by all of her teachers. When she realized that I was going to die she was very disturbed and became very dull in the class. That's when one of her teachers came to know about my health condition and started teaching her about the word of God, and made her read **Isaiah 53:5** "But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." After this, Swetha would kneel beside my bed and read this verse in my ears every day and prayed. In her prayers she would only say one thing, "Thank you God for giving my mother back to me." She fasted 13 days and prayed for me. I was not in a condition to pray for myself.

After about five days one afternoon I felt like using the restroom, up until then I had no urination. My husband and my brother's wife were shocked at this and took me upon my request and I started urinating continuously for 2 to 3 minutes and this continued for five days. After one week I lost all the excess weight and my system functioned normally. When I went back to the doctor they did several tests and to their surprise my kidneys were restored and functioning normally. It took me three years to slowly recover from this. By God's grace I joined my college back and completed my degree and working as a senior programmer in a health care company. God's name is glorified. I am a living witness that God heals.

I believe God allowed this situation to happen so He can use my daughter for His service. She continued to obey God and serves Him full time till this day.

May God bless you all.