



ALLELUIA, Lent, 2004

Cynthia Gustavson

A year after the accident Ed and I joined the choir. Vicki moved the tenors over to the opposite side to accommodate Ed's wheelchair, and Jerry helped Ed learn the music. He was frustrated because the respirator tube had created so much scar tissue in his throat and vocal cords that he could not sing clearly. But one Wednesday, as he was singing *Alleluia* he felt a great ripping pain. The scar tissue let loose, and he is now able to sing with spirit. Alleluia!

Healing comes in warm hands, smiles, prayers, good science, hard work, and even in music. I thank God every day I still have my sunshine.

Dear God of Love, help us to learn the ways to heal ourselves and others through your gifts to us and through your constant watchfulness and care.

Amen