

Go in Peace

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My daughter had been suffering from a disease since her birth. One day, when she was a fourth grader, she learned a scripture in the Bible at Sunday school and said to me, “Mom, people look at the appearance, but God looks at the heart. (1 Samuel 16:7)”

As soon as I heard it, I was so moved that my body got hot and my heart started beating fast as if bouncing out of me.

Her face was shining in pink, though she usually looked pale. She must have been touched by the love of the Lord.

From that time on, she became lively as if given a new life. She voluntarily started taking medicine which she did not like to take properly, probably because she realized that God knows everything about her.

For a long time I had not noticed her pain and suffering, though I had seen her sometimes ask the doctor, “When can I stop taking the medicine?” Yet, she must have realized that only the Lord had been aware of her loneliness.

When she became thirteen years old, her doctor told me that she needed to take the medicine all her life. I was at a loss not knowing how I should tell it to her.

About one week after that, seeing a package of her medicine sticking out of a drawer of her desk, I slid it open. Surprisingly, there I found a large amount of medicine! If she stopped taking medication, her life would be put in danger. I was scared out of my wits.

Seeing my confusion, my daughter said with a serious face:

“When I read the Bible, I came across the scripture, ‘Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace.’ I felt a warm breath on my ear and heard Jesus say to me, ‘Leave your medicine; go in peace.’”

“No way!” I said to myself. She stopped taking the medicine, simply believing that the Lord had completely healed her disease which she had been born with. How could she be so determined? Where did such a power come from? She must have believed that nothing is impossible with God even though it would be impossible for man to heal her disease.

Seeing my daughter’s firm faith, I also made up my mind to trust in the Lord’s words given to her.

When we went to the hospital, she started telling the doctor what had happened to her. Even though the doctor listened to her story tentatively, he was surprised at the good result of the examination. He prescribed medication as usual, but I wondered if I should make her take it or not.

She threw away the medicine into the trash can with no hesitation, saying, “I take the Lord.” When I heard it, my heart was filled with joy. I thought that the Lord had shown us His presence and power. Indeed, her disease was completely healed.

I believe the Lord would use medicine to cure our sickness and disease, but I realize in the deepest sense that the love of Christ alone is sufficient. I have witnessed the Lord’s wonderful healing before my eyes.

Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace. (Luke 8:48)

Lord Jesus Christ, I really appreciate that You have given us the faith to believe in You and that You are always with us. I offer my heartfelt thanks to You for Your love.

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