

Man makes miraculous recovery from brain damage

David Holder

I grew up in a Christian family. I attended Sunday School. I had not personally decided to give my life to the Lord - however I did know that there was a God. When I was in my thirties, I started to attend a church where I lived at the time. It was here that I discovered what a difference God can make to your life. I was then baptised.

I was involved in a car crash, which changed things for me dramatically. A car hit me and the two girls in it died instantly. **I suffered a serious head injury**, as I tore my carotid artery. The head injury led to brain damage. Afterwards my wife and two of my daughters did not like the way **my personality had changed**. After a few years, the marriage ended in divorce and my two eldest daughters have had very little to do with their Dad since then. **I stepped away from church due to my mindset and the pain I was in.**



I then had a 'chance' meeting with the leader of my old church, Jim Buckman. I happened to be an hour early for a neurological appointment and I drove past Jim's house who 'happened' to be in the garden and just 'happened' to be living down the same road as me. **I do believe God had his hand on this 'chance' meeting.**

Even though I suffered a stroke in my accident, my injuries were nowhere near as bad as they could have been. A couple of cars behind the accident was a church member, who contacted church leaders who **spent the night praying** over me in hospital, for healing. Considering I had suffered a stroke, I was still able to walk, talk and continue working, albeit at a lower management level than before. Over the years **I have baffled specialists** caring for my rehabilitation, as I have surpassed their expectations. I have even remarried and will soon be celebrating my tenth anniversary.

Anyone who did not know of my history would not think I had suffered brain damage. The power of prayer is awesome. So, through all this, God has never left me and I am now living with him in my life again. Following prayer from a friend, I have recently had an hour's conversation with one of my daughters, whom I had not spoken to in twelve years.

With my story as evidence, I don't see how anyone can state that there is not a God!