

My Visit

To Hospital



A COFFEE BREAK BOOK

by
JOHN



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Wellington Hospital was first built in 1880 in Newtown, and rebuilt and reopened in 2009. Most people don't make a point in going to the hospital unless they are visiting someone, or not well themselves. My first visit to the hospital was when I was about 10 years old. My brother and I were playing chasing and I bumped into a clothes-line post and cut my head, just above my eye. Dad had had a couple of drinks, so he did not want to drive the car (WISE MAN). So he rang for the ambulance, when it arrived, I got in, my mother got in, and then my brother. But when Dad went to get into the ambulance, the driver said "Sorry! We are full up."



When I got to the hospital, I remembered the Doctor bending over me, stitching up my head, and at the same time, the ambulance driver was talking to the Doctor and said “even the old man wanted to come too.”

When I became 50 + I had some black-outs, and an ambulance took me to the hospital. The first thing that seemed to come into my mind, after waiting for awhile, was that there was a difference between our time and the hospital time. When you go into hospital they seem to have the same routine for everybody. They take your blood pressure, temperature, cardiograph,



blood tests, and if necessary, an x-ray. I remember them taking my temperature lots of times, and it was the same, normal. But one day a beautiful nurse walked in, and took my temperature. "WOW!! Your temperature is up." I just said "Is it?"

When we come into the world, we are all on the same level. As we grow up, we seem to get into different categories according to our education and talents. We seem to have an upper class, middle class, and the poor. We have all got talents, it's just how we use them. Lots of people have talents that they have not discovered yet, because they spend too much time



listening to other people's talents, such as concerts, TV and sports programmes etc. If they got motivated, they could do just as well or better. Discover your talents now - go out into the world, and show them.

As we grow up, things get more expensive and it is mainly because of inflation. When I started my apprenticeship, I got two pounds ten shillings a week. Then when I became a qualified joiner I got ten pounds a week (equal to twenty dollars) everything seemed to be fine in the world, until some people wanted a wage-rise. Of course after that, all the wages went up. Now you are looking at five hundred dollars a week! That's inflation. Houses are more expensive and so are a lot of other things, so we seem to concentrate on making more money.

In my day Mum stayed at home to look after the children and the house, and Dad went out to work. Monday was washing day. Mum would light the fire under the copper and boil the clothes in the water, then wring them out on a hand wringer. We did not have a revolving clothes line to hang out the washing, we had long lines that went from post to post.

In those days we did not have supermarkets like we have today, but grocer shops: Star Stores, Self-Help, Quality Stores etc. We gave our grocery list over the

counter, and the grocer would make up our order while we waited. Biscuits came in big sealed square tins; they would break the seal and weigh the biscuits out for the customer. When I worked after school at the grocer's shop, one of my tasks was to bottle up kerosene and turps out of a 44 gallon drum. I would also bag up potatoes, and deliver the groceries on a bike. One old lady used to get 3 eggs delivered every week. One day I came off my bike, consequently that week she only got two eggs and I got into trouble. Once someone said to me "Do you know the story about the three eggs"? I said "No" and they said "Two bad."

Out in the world today is like being on a roller coaster. You can hear the noise from the wheels saying "You've got to do this and you've got to do that. You've got to do this and you've got to do that", and so we do. We are kept busy all day keeping up with the world. In a round-a-bout sort of way we are enjoying it, and feeling quite confident and secure about of ourselves. If hospitals were mentioned we would say: I would never have time to go into hospital if I was ill. Who would pay the bills? Who would do my job? Who would look after the children? And yet whether you are rich, middle class, or poor, the time might come when you need to go into hospital. It is

a humbling experience because every one that goes there is sharing the same experience, coming out of a fast moving world, into a hospital where time seems to mean nothing. WOW, I think it is time to play the waiting game. This sorts out the people that are really ill from the ones that by waiting, in the waiting room, are healed by natural healing.

I will tell you one thing: if the doctors don't heal you of what you come in for, you will be healed by your patience. Finally they put you into a cubicle, and get you changed into a hospital garment. Then they do the routine checks. Then in come the doctors, one by one, all asking the same question, trying to get to the cause of the trouble. For there is not much use trying to heal you without finding the trouble. Then they can do a permanent job. After the blood test, they have to wait for the result.

Finally an older doctor came in to see me, he had a frown on his face and his glasses rested on the end of his nose. He cleared his throat with a little cough, and said "I think it would be better if you came into hospital for a few days, to have more tests done so we can clarify what is really wrong." Later, as I lay in the ward, my family came to visit me. I was feeling quite good while they were talking, and they wished me good

health before they left. Once they had gone I began to feel a bit nervous of what the result might be. The lights were low and it was so quiet, and the nurses were doing their routine duties. I was dozing and just about asleep, when all of a sudden there was a



mighty crash. I sat up in bed with a start, wondering what the noise was. Later I found out that one of the nurses had accidentally dropped a bed-pan. I laid back in bed in deep thought, thinking that this was harder than being out there in the world, on the roller-coaster, where the name of the game is “You’ve got to do this, you’ve got to do that”. But now the clock for me had stopped, and it was time for soul searching; everybody does it in hospital.

Now you have time to think, sometimes about the people you have hurt, when the pace is on, also time to count your blessings. You look deep down into your heart and soul, like every creature that has ever been created in the form of man or woman in the world. But

God shows us that He is out there somewhere, even in the most remote places. All we have to do is find Him. You will think He is a long way away, but He is closer than you think. He is right here with you now. You may not have been to Sunday School, or Church, and not been in the habit of talking to God in prayer. You think that God is always busy and don't bother Him. Well, you are right in a sense, He is very busy keeping the world in space, hanging on nothing. There are lots of stars, the sun and the moon, and everyone's heartbeat. He never sleeps, He never slumbers, He is always on the job, twenty-four hours a day. Even though He is more busy than any-one else in the world, He is always there to help and talk to anyone anywhere in the world, twenty four hours a day. No toll calls, no busy line, never engaged, his line is free calling. SO, CALL ON HIM NOW. HE IS WAITING; HE WANTS TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR PROBLEMS. Don't forget you will be talking to someone that can do the impossible. And so you did pray and now you can face the night and the future together with GOD, and sleep in peace.

As for me, they gave me a blood transfusion because my blood count was well down, and that was why I was having the black-outs. And just as I was falling asleep at 12 midnight with the light out, much to my

surprise, the doctor came in and said “Right, you can go home now.” By this time I knew that my wife and son would be asleep. Hesitantly, I rang them, and they graciously got up and drove over and picked me up and we returned home. So thanks to God with his help, I feel much better now. The doctors, nurses and staff went out of their way to make my stay in hospital as comfortable as possible. Top marks for their concern. I found that the tea-maker and the cook did an excellent job and the meals were exciting. I believe that God has given us doctors to make us well and if they cannot do the impossible we know that God can.



In the old days, doctors did not have as much knowledge as they have today. If they did not know what was wrong with the patient and thought it was psychological, they would give the patient some medicine which was really only a bottle of coloured water. Next time the patient came for their appointment, the Doctor said "By the way, how did you get on with the medicine I gave you last visit?" "Oh Doctor! It did the trick, I feel a 100% better now."

The Bible says "It is impossible to please God without Faith, and Faith without works is dead". Right through the Bible it says that everyone that was healed not only had to believe but had to step out in faith, and do something. A man who had leprosy was told to



wash in the river and he would be cleansed. Another man that had a withered hand was told to stretch it forth and it was healed. Lazarus was in the grave four days when Jesus told Mary and Martha to roll the stone away, and open the grave. One of the biggest miracles was done, when Lazarus was raised from the dead. Another miracle was when the Egyptians had the Israelites trapped between them and the Red Sea. Moses was told by God to stretch out his hand over the Red Sea and it parted, and the Israelites were saved.

So when you pray, just don't say "Lord, if it's your will", because we know that God's will is always to do the best for us. But do something, step out in faith and pray in the name of Jesus that what ever the problem is, it will be cast out. Because the healing is in Jesus' blood that was shed for you and me on the Cross of Calvary. We are our own biggest problem. So look up and keep on looking up at Jesus, because HE HAS THE ANSWERS TO OUR PROBLEMS. So step out in faith, and you will be going places that you have never dreamed of. The way I feel about God is like a father on earth and his young son comes up to him and says "Can you help me with this, Dad?" I believe you can do it. This Father, any father, would be honoured to think that his son has so much faith in Him. So he

takes the kite which is the problem and with patience and care and love, slowly and surely puts it together for his son. His son says “GOOD DAD, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.” Same as we say so our HEAVENLY FATHER: “DAD, I know you can do it...” How do you think God feels at such great faith in Him? I am sure that he would do his best even if he had to do the impossible. GOD BLESS AND JUST BELIEVE. WE CAN DO IT!

WE ARE NEARLY THERE - TAKE HOLD OF THE PASSWORD TO HEAVEN: “BELIEVE IN THE LORD JESUS CHRIST AND THOU SHALT BE SAVED”. SEE YOU ON CLOUD NINE!!





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Getting the best out of life? You can do what I have done, and even better!

Life is for living, so trust in the Lord and
Go, Go, Go!

Phil. Ch.4, v13:

***I can do all things through Christ
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