

December 4, 2020

FRIENDS TO REMEMBER IN PRAYER

[Bold type indicates a change from last week]

*****If the prayer has been answered, please let
the office know so we can keep our list up to date**

SHUT – INS

Village at Kelly Drive - Anna Boogher - Rm 116

Country Meadows (Pine Grove Rd) - Violet Chronister - Apt. 2211

Pleasant Acres - Ruthanna Bowser - Rm 432A

At Home - David Young, Lisa Striebig, Suzanne Gray, Joann Klinedinst, Ray Raney,
Rebecca McCracken, Doris Plymire, Carole Bradfield, Terry Yeager

ADDITIONAL PERSONS NEEDING PRAYER:

Audrey Ginder - Prayers for surgery recovery and healing at home.

Barbara Rollman - Prayers for healing.

Bill Zeigler - Prayers for healing.

Please see the next page for a story from Terry Yeager, “Miracle on Golden Villas”

MIRACLE ON GOLDEN VILLAS

On October 5, I woke up with, what I thought, were symptoms of Covid. As the day progressed, the symptoms became more serious. Finally I called the family doctor who immediately said I should go to the hospital. After a ride in an ambulance, and a Covid test, I was told I had the disease and was admitted. I received the plasma and all the drugs that were appropriate. Five days later I was discharged and sent home.

After three more days at home, all the Covid symptoms came back with vengeance. Another ambulance ride and admission. This time, I was really sick. Not only did I have Covid, but also pneumonia. In fact, the doctor told Sandi that she should call the family together because he did not believe I would make it. My granddaughter set up an audio/video connection between my room in the hospital and my home. My whole immediate family was at my house and I was in my hospital bed. All of us were expecting to say goodbye for the last time. What an emotional experience!!! I do remember half of me praying to ask Him to take me if it was His will and the other half saying I want to see my family again. I don't remember much after that. I guess I went to sleep.

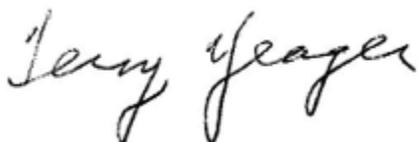
Then, I woke up the next day wondering if I was dead or alive. Somehow, I had rallied during the night. What a time to praise the Lord!! But I was not out of the woods by far. I spent the next nineteen days, five in ICU, in the hospital feeling like a pin cushion from all the blood samples and drug infusions.

Finally, the day came when I was told I could be discharged to a rehabilitation facility. I spent three days there and could not wait to leave. The third day, I had a very bad pain in my chest and was told I should go back to the hospital. Yet another ambulance ride to be readmitted again. I spent five more days with needles and bags of drugs.

I was then discharged to Encompass Home Care for the rest of my rehabilitation. What a difference from the first facility.

After seven days there, I came home. I am far from well and it will take a long time to recover. But here I am, after what seemed like an eternity away.

I am not writing this to brag or boast about my experience, but to praise the Lord and thanks for all the medical professionals, cards, prayers and visits who helped me through this very trying time in my life. But most of all, I thank Jesus, my Lord and Savior. I truly believe it was through His grace that I survived.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Jerry Yeager". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid and personal.