

to freeze your upper arm temporarily. We'll take you in the next room and do it. He said, You've evidently been cut by a blunt instrument. In the condition I was then I didn't much care what they did. I went into the next room with them and they froze it. A week or so later, as I let this, I said to my doctor, it feels as if a nail was in there. I said, Not a nail. It's too thick. Maybe more like a screw nail. Oh, he said, there is some scar tissue there.

Eight months later it began to ~~be~~ get a little sorer. I began to feel a soreness there. It developed a little redness, and I mentioned it to the doctor, and he said, It's a different place than it was, and scar tissue doesn't move around; you'd better get an x-ray. So I went and got the x-ray. When I got home, I said to my wife: If it's not one thing it's another. Now I have an iron deficiency. She said, what do you mean? I said, I at least have several less ounces of iron in my system than I had! Because they had frozen it again, and they had found a little thing in there about as long as your little finger, and about as thick as your little finger, which turned the fly-leaf ~~off~~ on the window of the car. That thing had gone into my arm here and had been there for 8 months. I said, that's really being attached to a car! For 8 months like that.

But I knew that the Lord caused that to happen to make me aware more perhaps than ever before of the fact that He controls all things. Because I was thrown across the car and this thing hit me with such force that it went into the arm there. Suppose it had hit the eye? or the skull! It didn't, it hit the arm there. And hitting the arm it could have broken it there, but it didn't. It just went into the fleshy part of the arm, and I carried it for 8 mo. with no feeling of any trouble from it whatever!

Did God intervene at that moment in order to protect me from permanent danger? Or did God cause a ~~chain~~ chain of cause and effect, cause and effect, ~~back~~ back hundreds of years to eventuate at that point in my being thrown in just exactly that way. A half an inch this way or that, a little difference in the angle in which the car turned or the angle in which I hit the side of the car from which I had been sitting would have made a tremendous difference, in my life. I believe the Lord gave me that experience in order to make me more conscious than before of the fact that in the material universe God controls everything that happens.