



TESTIMONY OF HEALING | JUNE 1, 1987 ISSUE

All of my friends had skateboards, but I wasn't very interested...

Christopher Graeme Cook with contributions from Janet Heineman Cook

All of my friends had skateboards, but I wasn't very interested in them. Then one day a friend showed me all the moves I could make on a skateboard—finger flip, power slide, and rail drop.

The next day I got a used one. Early on a Sunday morning about a week later, I went out to skateboard and fell on my arm and hurt it badly. I went inside, scared and in a lot of pain. My mom comforted me, and we said the Lord's Prayer (see Matt. 6:9–13) and "the scientific statement of being" (see *Science and Health* by Mrs. Eddy, p. 468). I was very afraid, but I knew God was taking care of me no matter what. Also, I knew I was God's image and likeness; so I couldn't be hurt, because God is never hurt.

Church was about to start, so I got dressed with help from my mom. Then I went to Sunday School. What I learned there about God really helped me, and I felt better.

We were invited to a picnic later that day. I played and forgot all about my arm.

The next day I went out on my skateboard to practice. But this time I felt different—I *knew* God was keeping me safe.

Christopher Graeme Cook

Houston, Texas

Actually, I was very content that Christopher had not been interested in skateboarding. However, when he wanted to get a skateboard, I did some praying to quiet a fear of accidents. I knew that man is always in the realm of God's law and can never be outside God's love. These

Bible verses were very helpful ([Ps. 121:7, 8](#)): "The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore."

When Christopher suddenly came inside that Sunday morning, I remained calm because my earlier prayers had given me great assurance of God's law of harmony. Even though I saw evidence of a broken bone in his arm, I held fast to the spiritual truths that I began sharing with him, including the Bible verse ([Ps. 34:20](#)) "He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken." After further prayer, Christopher and I both felt that it was right to go to church. Having helped him get ready, I went to my room to pray. I clearly realized that man is the image and likeness of God. Science and Health explains of man ([p. 475](#)): "He is the compound idea of God, including all right ideas . . ." Mind's idea, man, is forever intact, whole, and sound. This is the law of God, maintaining perfect action, perfect form, and perfect function in His creation. I felt an absolute conviction of God's law of harmony and of man's obedience to that law.

I noticed before church that Christopher was using the arm a little, and gradually through the day he gained full use of the arm. In the late afternoon at the picnic, I watched in humble gratitude as he took part freely in all the activities, including climbing up a football goal post several times. This was positive proof to me of God's law of love, tenderly yet powerfully embracing all His children.

Janet Heineman Cook