



Praises To The Great Physician!

By Lucy Wall

In August 2019 my sister was diagnosed with cancer. Not long after her diagnosis I wrote a poem called "Jehovah Rapha." The name Jehovah Rapha means "The Lord Our Healer" and so my poem was really a prayer that came from my heart, pleading with the Lord for mercy and asking The Great Physician to heal my sister.

When I look back at those difficult months the words from Psalm 27:13-14 come to mind. The verses read,

"I would have fainted, unless I had believed that I would see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart. Wait, I say, on the Lord!"

Obviously it was a very upsetting time for my whole family but Jesus was so faithful to see us through each day at a time. His mercies truly are new every morning.

After watching my sister fight a very brave battle against this horrible illness, I was left in awe of the grace and strength the Lord gave to her during this time. By God's grace it was all made worth while as she was given the "No evidence of disease" report from the Doctors the following year. We were over the moon to receive this wonderful news and beyond grateful for the answer to prayer!

As I was thanking Jesus and praising Him for His healing work I suddenly felt inspired to write a poem that reflected my feelings. It seemed only right, having pleaded with The Great Physician for healing through poetry that I should also thank Him for answering that prayer through poetry too! I hope my poem "Praises To The Great Physician" can be used by many to give thanks to the Lord for marvellous works of healing done by His hands!

Praises to The Great Physician! Glory to His mighty name!
Let the awesome works of God be met with honour and acclaim!
Blesséd be the Lord of Heaven, laud Him for He heard my voice.
Jesus Christ has overruled! In Him my heart and soul rejoice!

He received my supplications, healing has been done this day.
Holy, Holy is the One whose power took the threat away!
Nothing is too great for Him, no wickedness He can't destroy.
I have sown with many tears but now I reap with songs of joy!

Praises to Jehovah Rapha! Fortress Of Defence to save!
He has claimed the victory and overcome the callous grave.
Naught can subjugate His power, all must bow to His command.
Delivered for His mercies' sake, our times are truly in His hand.

Hail Him for His lovingkindness, how my grateful spirit sings!
He has truly been my Help so I will rest beneath His wings.
Praises to The Great Physician! Him I worship and adore,
With joyful lips I'll bless His name and give Him thanks forevermore!



Psalm 28:7

*“The Lord is my strength and my shield;
My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped;
Therefore my heart greatly rejoices,
And with my song I will praise Him.”*

Psalm 115:1

*“Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, But to Your name give
glory, Because of Your mercy, Because of Your truth.”*

Psalm 126:5-6

“Those who sow with tears will reap with songs of joy.”

Jeremiah 30:17

*“But I will restore you to health
and heal your wounds,
declares the Lord.”*

Psalm 103:1-5

*“Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless His holy name!
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all His benefits:
Who forgives all your iniquities,
Who heals all your diseases,
Who redeems your life from destruction,
Who crowns you with lovingkindness and tender mercies,
Who satisfies your mouth with good things,
So that your youth is renewed like the eagle’s.”*

Psalm 31:14-15

*“But as for me, I trust in You, O Lord;
I say, “You are my God”
My times are in Your hand.”*