

“I am the work of Your Hand” - song sharing

Years ago, I had a problem with my eyes. When we got the chance for a home visit, I booked an appointment with the ophthalmologist. To my horror, she told me what I had was “Central retina vein occlusion” on my right eye. It began with blurry vision which would lead to sudden permanent blindness in that eye. She immediately referred me to a Retina Special in a world renowned hospital.

After careful examination of my eye, the Retina Specialist, Dr. Wong said that my eye was already in high risk of blindness. I needed immediate treatment. The doctor also said that just so happened the same year, the medical expense for the eye treatment was waived for my age.

Torn between putting aside the Lord’s work in order to proceed with the treatment to save my eye, I was at a loss in making the decision. But the doctor warned me not to procrastinate the treatment. I could go blind anytime. Finally, I accepted the treatment and Dr. Wong immediately proceeded with the first eye injection.

After the eye injection, it was all blurry and I needed complete rest for 4 days before I could slowly see again. But Dr. Wong cautioned me not to strain my eyes. I had to restrict my time reading books, watching TV and working on my computer.

When I went for my 2nd injection, Dr. Wong told me that my condition was worse than he expected. I would need at least 6 injections in order to recover from the retina occlusion. That means, I would be detained for at least 6 months and that rendered me useless during this treatment period. It was like a “death” sentence to me because it seemed as if God removed me from serving Him. I felt deep pain and agony thinking that I was no longer worthy to serve God. I cried to ABBA Yahweh to forgive me of any wrongdoings that could have caused the dismissal from serving Him.

Then, I heard a gentle voice saying, *“I will keep you as the apple of My eye. I will hide you under the shadow of My wings.”* What a comforting assurance from ABBA Father and I wept with tears of joy. I learned to use the treatment period to be quiet and wait upon God. It surely turned my adversity into blessing and I have a deeper communion with God every day. And God enlightened me to write this song: “I am the work of Your Hand”.