Function Of God’s Spirit In Whole Person Physiology

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only been studying God’s creation (man) only superficially?

As the eyes of our heart are flooded with God’s Light, do the rods of the retina allow us to see much deeper into our beings than ever seen previously? To date have we only been seeing with our night vision — our cone vision? Have our Spirit Filled Ophthalmologists been able to actually see that spiritual vision is actually increased in patients who have received the infilling of the Holy Spirit? It must be that man has the potential of seeing God, seeing Jesus, and viewing the Kingdom of God by having the eyes of his heart flooded with God’s light.

In the study of cardiac function, the doctor is developing each day an increasing knowledge of the amazing array of cardiac functions and abilities, which tend to expand and actually thrill the person who would chose to study, and increase his vision and his understanding of this actually small part of the human anatomy. The way man’s heart functions is more than we have previously understood. We have studied the heart cerebrally and intellectually but St. Paul would tell us that the eyes of our heart begin to see with a much more astute seeing than we have previously possessed. In microscopic biology we study the bodily tissues with vision and light. What if one sees and considers the heart to have a seeing ability, which can be phenomenally increased as light to one hearts eyes is magnificently increased? Have we

In James 4:4 we are instructed to ask, “You have not because you ask not...” We must ask that we receive Christ’s Healing Light because Jesus Himself instructs us to “ask and we shall receive...”. In an electrocardiogram there is a P-R interval. This could actually be a “pray and receive” time in cardiac and in cerebral as well as physical receptivity.

In Christian Medical Foundation, physicians and nurses as well as our members in the clergy should at this critical point in world history ask for God’s light and His teaching regarding every aspect of our thinking, our being taught, our praising and singing, and our worship and adoration of God. His Son, and Spirit generally. Let us realize that our true hope, our only hope is in Jesus — our coming Messiah. Send us Thy Light, Thy Hope, Thy Peace, Thy Provision, and Thy Holiness — Oh God, Our Heavenly Father, Oh Jesus!

Happiness keeps you sweet.
Trials keep you strong.
Sorrows keep you human.
Failures keep you humble.
Success keeps you glowing.
But only God keeps you going.
Dr. Bill’s book of poems Poetic Thoughts of Life and Hope will be published February 2009. Following is one of the poems:

Cataract

The world had grown bleak and increasingly dull.
I didn't know it.
Its colors had faded - the life seemed full
Yet I couldn't see it.
Then one night the glorious light of Jesus came.
I truly do believe it.
He showed the contrast of my life - never now to be the same.
I can't conceive it.
The Holy Ghost has brought the need of holiness to life -
My sick old life - he healed it.
The Son of Righteousness has risen with healing in His wings.
Light is in my eyes.
My whole being is flooded with His presence now it seems.
To think I walked in darkness not knowing it was so.
Truly just stumbling along.
But now I can see - life has its hue.
The flowers tend to glow.
Forgive me, Lord, that I have drifted day by day so far.
From your love and life and healing.
Thanks be to God who gives us light and glorious sight—
Not just of eyes, but total being.

William Standish Reed, M.D
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(Matthew 6:22,23)

Coppi’s Encounters With God

Romans 5:3-4 says, We can rejoice, too, when we run into problems and trials for we know that they are good for us - they help us learn to be patient. And patience develops strength of character in us and helps us trust God more each time we use it until finally our hope and faith are strong and steady.

I was sitting and praying in a hospital waiting room for a dear friend who was having surgery when I looked up and saw this interesting and seemingly aged mother I presumed. She was sitting alone. I noticed her keen blue eyes set deep within a face wrinkled and weathered from years of living. Her shoulders slumped forward reflecting tiredness. She was clothed in a simple dress, starched and neatly pressed. Then my eyes fixed upon her hands quietly folded upon her lap. The veins reminded me of tributaries weaving in and out of hardships. Her gnarled fingers reflected years of living....work, pain, sorrow and grief. Character, great character is not a gift, it is earned.

Life is a journey for us and the trials of life will come but as my dear mother would always say "Coppi, there is a silver lining in every gray cloud.....joy will come, hang in there.”