

## **My Journey into Inner and Physical Healing**

By Kathryn A Dunn

I knew I was in serious trouble when I could not get my right foot out from under the tire of the car that just rolled onto it! I tried repeatedly to pull my foot out and within minutes the pain began radiating up my right foot and leg. This injury happened in February 2005 and within 10 days I was diagnosed with a nerve pain disease called Reflex Sympathetic Dystrophy (RSD) [Also known as Complex Regional Pain Syndrome]. Within four months of the injury, I was completely bedridden, the relentless burning pain had spread rapidly though my entire body, my organs began shutting down, and I was hospitalized for treatment. I was not able to place my right foot on the ground for a year-and-a-half due to the pain. My right foot and leg turned a greyish-purple color and my body had an extreme sensitivity to water, air, and sound. Then, my body grew extremely cold throughout the day and changed to excessive heat at night.

I cried daily during the first year because I had lost my job, my life, and my friends and family became too overwhelmed with my situation. I began to rely heavily on my faith in Jesus Christ to get me through each day. I made the decision that I would pray and laugh each day instead of crying. After years of trying every treatment and medication there was available...nothing worked. However, I always told my RSD specialist that I was going to beat the disease and be the only rare person who ever got better. He always looked at me and smiled [probably thinking "This woman does not understand how RSD REALLY works because this disease is incurable]."

I underwent a ketamine infusion treatment in September 2010 in a Philadelphia hospital's Neurological ICU to lower my pain level. I had a decrease in burning pain and thought "Finally, something is starting to work!" I was left unattended sitting in a chair and fell onto the floor on my back. This fall significantly increased my pain and left me with constant dizziness. I could not move or walk because the pain brought tears to my eyes and I had to rely on my son to do everything for me. I remember crying so much because the pain was so bad and the State of Pennsylvania wanted to place me in a nursing home permanently which meant I would lose everything. My son would be homeless, my pets would probably be euthanized, and my home would be foreclosed. It was a grim and hopeless situation.

After three weeks of not sleeping and crying every time I had to move any muscle in my body and visiting the ER several times, I went back to my world-renowned RSD neurologist; he

tried repeating the outpatient ketamine treatment in his office and it did not work. My doctor sadly told me there was nothing more he could do and left the room. I just broke down completely and started crying. I did not want to live in the pain anymore and was torn because I didn't want to leave my son and pets. I cried out "Jesus, please take me!!" At that moment I felt a calmness and peace envelop my entire body and felt comfort. Jesus answered my cries and said "No!" I said "Lord, You have to be kidding?" He replied "I need you to stay here because I have things I need you to do." It was the first time I had felt inner peace and hope in many years and I knew at that moment I was going to make it through the terrible ordeal. I thought "Wow, I now have a mission directly from God!" It took me eight months to sit up on my sofa for one hour and then I would be in bed for three days trying to recover from the exhaustion and increased pain.

Before my fall, I was visited by a pastor from my church who was an ordained Christian healing minister through Joan Hunter Ministries. She prayed specific healing prayers over me. She taught me that I needed to forgive those that hurt me during my life and ask God to bless them. I noticed immediately that whenever she was at my home, I felt an amazing peace come over me and I began feeling better. I had also been treated by a local holistic neurologist since my injury occurred. When I was finally able to crawl into her office, after my fall in the Neuro ICU, she saw the horrible condition my body was in and immediately began administering IV fluids with vitamins and minerals every two weeks. The IV treatments continued for a year-and-a-half. I feel she helped save my life because she kept me out of the weekly Emergency Room visits that were occurring due to dehydration from the ketamine treatment.

I continued having my pastor come to my home and pray with me as I worked on my inner healing and received my IV vitamin treatment every two weeks. I was very slowly making progress and was able to discontinue using all of my pain medication and anti-depressants. I was very healthy before this injury occurred and I hated taking any medication so when I was able to stop the medications I was very happy.

My church's pastor taught a weekly healing class where I viewed DVD's taught by Joan Hunter and learned further how to forgive those that hurt me, release the trauma, and ask Jesus to bless them while everyone in the class gathered around praying with each person needing prayer. I felt like an onion being peeled layer after layer and with each layer that fell off I felt happier and healthier than I had in years. The class helped me to realize that I had kept the traumas and

pains of my past inside me...even though I thought I had dealt with them years ago and moved on.

After 17 months of constant strengthening and perseverance after my fall, I was able to attend a miracle healing service led by Joan Hunter who happened to be in the Philadelphia area from her ministry in Texas. It was at that service that Jesus healed my body of the “incurable” RSD when Joan prayed for me! I HAVE NO MORE PAIN! I found out later that the other “incurable” diseases I had were gone as well! A month after my healing, I went to see my RSD specialist and he said he wished all his patients were as lucky as me to which I replied “Doctor, it has nothing to do with luck...it has everything to do with faith” and I left my cane with him as I didn’t need it anymore because I was healed.

During my illness God discerned to me that I needed to sell my home, donate my furniture, and move to Florida which I did in August 2012. After much prayer, I flew to Texas in June 2013 and became ordained as a healing minister through Joan Hunter Ministries. I have been able to pray for other people and watch Jesus heal them which excites me every time I see it happen. There is nothing better than to watch someone’s face as they are healed of pain. I know firsthand what that feels like and there are no words to describe it!

It seems over the last several years that everywhere I go people are drawn to me and begin to share their worries with me. Then, I share my healing testimony with them and they ask me to pray with them which I love to do. I feel called by God to learn how to counsel people and use my healing journey and discernment in order to help others be free from stress and trauma. I decided after many months of thinking I was too old to go back to college and that I don’t have the money to do so...that I was limiting myself when I know God has great plans for me!

I am excited to tell you that I am in the beginning stages of writing a book about my miraculous healing. I want to share my story with others in the hope they can learn how to forgive those that hurt them in their past and be set free from all their physical and mental pain. I am registered to attend Argosy University (where I met Dr. Dubi) in September 2014. I want to attain a Master’s degree in counseling in order to help others. I believe God will strengthen me each day and handle the money situation as well. It has been two years since I was healed and I continue to balance everything in my life. I feel I have been blessed to have a second lease on life and I plan on not wasting one moment of my precious life.

*Kathryn Dunn is currently pursuing a Masters degree in Clinical Mental Health Counseling.*