

Allergies Have No Power

One day, Mandy went to visit her grandmother who lived in another city. She was to stay there for a week without her parents. When it was time to go to bed, Mandy asked her grandmother if she could sleep in her room. Grandmother said no because she had prepared a pretty little room for Mandy that she could call her own room.



Mandy began to feel lonely and a little frightened. Noticing that she was not happy, Grandmother told her that she would not be alone in the room because God would be there with her. Grandmother got out her Bible and read the 91st Psalm that told Mandy that she should not be afraid of anything during the day or night. Hand-in-hand Mandy and Grandmother went to the cozy room that was to be Mandy's very own special room. Mandy told her grandmother that she was not afraid, so Grandmother turned out the light and left the room.

Early the next morning, Grandmother could hear Mandy singing a sweet little song in her room. Opening the door, she saw Mandy sitting up in bed, watching a little bird on the windowsill. As the bird sang its song, Mandy would answer it with a song of her own.

"Oh Grandmother, this is such a lovely room. I was not a bit lonely. I knew God was right here with me all the time, just as you said."

Then Mandy held up the blanket on the bed. She asked Grandmother if her mother had forgotten to tell her that she was allergic to wool and the blanket on the bed was wool. Mandy said that wool irritated her skin and made spots come out on it.

Grandmother immediately said, "Don't you know that there really isn't such a thing as irritation? God never made it. God did not give power to a blanket, and you don't need to be afraid of it." She held up her two fingers and said, "There are not two powers, one good and one bad. There is only one power and that one is God."

"Oh Grandmother, I love that! Now I don't need to be afraid of wool." Grandmother pulled back the blanket and looked at Mandy's arms. There were no spots there. "Isn't it wonderful. I don't have any spots," said a very happy Mandy.

Grandmother told her that the good talk that they had about God and the truths they had known had healed her of her fear. She said that Mandy should always remember that the error had never been real.

A few months later, when Mandy and her parents were returning from a trip to the mountains, they stopped by Grandmother's house for a visit. Mandy went running up to her grandmother and said, "Isn't my new coat pretty? And it's all wool." Grandmother was so happy to see that Mandy no longer needed to be afraid of wool because it had no power to harm her.

Psalms 91:5,6 "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday."

S&H 270:7 "Only by understanding that there is but one power - not two powers, matter and Mind-are scientific and logical conclusions reached."