

# FaithBIT



## God Was with Me

Reflection by Laurel Connett

(Laurel is a 10th grader who will be confirmed on Oct. 27. This reflection is a small segment of her Faith Statement.)

One time I felt Jesus carrying me was when I had my back surgery. Usually when I heard that someone was having surgery, I got this fuzzy image in my head of what that meant, and I would feel awful and pray for them, but looking back, I was clueless about what they were truly going through. All I knew were the bad connotations, and I never thought that I would be that person, but there I was.

The day of surgery, my mom, dad, and I drove to the hospital where I would have the operation to remove the tumor inside my rib. It was a long drive, but I honestly don't remember it at all. I was just sitting in the back of the car with my eyes closed, bracing myself for what my future would hold. As I was wheeled toward the operating room, I remember looking back at my parents and then saying a short prayer to God. This prayer was different from before. I wasn't asking Him to calm my mind or to make sure I would be okay afterwards. I just asked that He stay with me the whole time and watch after me, and that's exactly what He did.



**“God fulfilled my  
prayers more than I  
could imagine.”**

**- Laurel Connett**

When I finally woke up, I was blessed to have great nurses and my parents there to comfort me. For the next week, the mornings were always the worst part. When I tried to sit up, the internal burning and bleeding sensation was too much. While I waited for the pain to die down to try again, I remember my mom sitting in my room reading me stories. I am so grateful that my mom is always there for me with patience and love.

God fulfilled my prayers more than I could imagine. God was with me before, during, and after the operation, and continues to comfort me every day, even in the little day-to-day things we often overlook.