



Pastor's Page

Head to Head

Well, it's happened at last - I've had my head examined!! Well sort of. People have been telling me for years that I should do it and at last I have. But what prompted me to take this action? - The fact that I continue to go camping in North Wales every summer despite the rain? The fact that I enjoy going to the Dentist? The fact that I once chose to go skiing rather than go to the hospital when I'd broken my wrist?! No the reason that I got my head examined was because my doctor suggested it. And he suggested it because of my migraines. Now when your doctor says "I think you should get your head examined" you tend to take notice. He actually asked me what I'd think to seeing a neurologist. I said "It'll never work out I'm too settled in my ways!" No seriously folks, I hesitantly agreed that I would.

Well, all the arrangements were made and when the day arrived I trundled off to the appointed hospital. As I made my way there I realised that I hadn't really worried too much about what was lying ahead of me (that worried me!) Even though I knew it was migraine, which I've had all my life, I was beginning to get anxious about the possibility that they may find something else there. I quickly cheered up though when I considered the very real prospect of the consultant saying "We'd examined your head Mr Simmons and we can't find anything there!!" (Hallelujah!!)

I didn't have to wait long in the out-patients waiting area (about a minute!) before I was called in. Even on the short walk to the neurologist's room I was worried about why I'd been called so quickly - "was it urgent?!" When I entered the room I was surprised to see a middle-aged gentleman with a bright tie on sitting behind a desk and two young women holding clip boards sitting next to him. For a minute I thought I'd walked into an audition for the X factor! So, after singing a song I sat down! I was then introduced to them all. The man (the neurologist) asked me questions whilst the other two X-factor judges took notes - All he did, was ask me questions. They were quite easy ones too! But there were no x-rays no scans, no lumber punctures just questions...oh yes he did shine a torch in my eye, then asked me more questions, but that was it. He didn't seem too concerned about the frequency of the headaches or the amount of tablets I was taking saying that he would be more concerned if I was consuming painkillers (I take beta blockers and prescribed migraine drugs.) So his advice was basically "keep taking the tablets"

Well, I was relieved but slightly disappointed that I didn't actually have my head examined. Whilst I was a little afraid that they might find something other than the migraines I was also hoping that they might find something that's causing the migraines and put a stop to them. But nonetheless how great to know that the God who "created our inmost being who knitted us together in our mothers' wombs" (Ps 139:13) is the same God who says "My grace is sufficient for you for my power is made perfect in weakness" (2 Cor. 12:8) I can trust a God like that. I may even, like Paul, start to boast about my weaknesses so that Christ's power might rest on me.

You see, a neurologist can examine your head but Jesus can transform your life!

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