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Subject: Healing the Broken Hearted

Posted by [Mark L](#) on Sun, 11 Aug 2019 22:46:32 GMT

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Or Healing of the Memories

Apologies if I have posted this before it has been on my mind a long time and I don't recall ever putting my thoughts up. I'm speaking again of some of this stuff directly out of my own life. Let me state my biases right off the bat!!! I think that we in the faith message have completely missed the boat on this type of healing.

Bro Freeman dwelt with this on this tape starting at 6:00

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c9h-5k6Ujho>

I mostly agree with what Bro Freeman said here. I think though his teaching was more of a reaction though and incomplete. I agree that long psychiatric based processes and prayers are unbiblical but it is in the atonement and should be taught.

When I got saved I got involved in a house church that turned strongly on this doctrine and a lot of good came out of it. Shortly after that I received the HS and came under the faith message. When I did the Lord gave me this verse.

Prov20/30 The blueness of a wound cleanses away evil ; so do stripes the inward parts of the belly

I saw that healing the broken hearted was in the atonement and that long prayers and processes etc were unnecessary. I think it is a direct reference to the atonement. Solomon along with his great wisdom would have been well aware of peoples inner nature and of the atonement.

Jesus clearly said in Luke 4/16-21 he came to heal the broken hearted. He was quoting Isaiah 61. So the question is what are broken hearted and how do we heal them. The answer by too many in the charismatic church is outlined by Bro. Freeman in the link above. Their answer is a lot of Psychic & psychobabble. He didn't agree I don't and probably no one reading this does.

The issue is though that Jesus did come to heal the broken hearted. Bro Freemans answer was 11 Cor. 5/17 That we are born again and as such we should forgive and live as a new creation. Nothing wrong with that as far as it goes. Good teaching can bring a lot of healing.

I think there are as many people in our churches who need of this kind of healing as there are those needing physical healing and deliverance. In other words lots. What is someone supposed to do who experienced physical sexual emotional abuse as a child.

The point being it is affecting their life now. Are they just supposed to just suck it up and live like an overcomer? Is that the answer to someone who needs healing or deliverance? Just buck up bro. You're an overcomer now!!! The church isn't here to offer help if needed. Overcomers laugh at pain!!! If you're hurting for goodness sakes don't let anyone see it. Come on Bro you know what the christian church does with their wounded.

Do you know anyone who is "harsh" toward their kids spouse church (as a minister) . . . That is a red flag siren blowing drum rolling sign of a deep inner unresolved pain. Kids scared to get undressed around family or others? Obviously in proper circumstances. That is a serious red flag someone has been abused. Probably sexually. And lots of other things. I think deep inner pain is a major cause of people having problems in some way with work marriage family or life.

This can also be the cause of chronic health problems.

In my opinion the main cause of homosexuality is deep inner hurts often caused by a father and a spirit comes in and holds onto that pain.

Obviously there can be other causes for problems like this but this is one and I don't ever recall anyone teaching on it.

My solution to the problem is several things

1. Pray in tongues. When you pray in the spirit you access the deep things in your heart
2. What is wrong with the prayer of faith. James 5? Or asking the pastor to pray the prayer of faith.

3. Forgiveness. Often healing can come simply through forgiveness. Sometimes there is no other way but to confront the issue deep inside through prayer until you can forgive.

As I said I think it is as common a problem as healing or deliverance. I heard someone very knowledgeable on these issues say the result in a child's life who has been sexually abused is like picking up a doll and throwing it against the wall as hard as you can. It is very common in the world and it would be naive in the extreme to think it hasn't happened in our churches. Especially a big one like FA.

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Subject: Re: Healing the Broken Hearted  
Posted by [william](#) on Tue, 13 Aug 2019 20:57:22 GMT  
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Hi Mark,

Maybe I'm missing something here and will probably sound glib in my answer, but Jesus came to

heal both the inside and outside. I don't think it's valid to make these into separate issues and treat the physical as one part of the atonement and then deal with the spiritual issues like there's two different aspects of humanity going on here.

We always were taught that when He redeemed us, He redeemed the WHOLE man, not 'just the physical' or 'just the spiritual' but both simultaneously.

If there were other areas where further help was needed it was due to occultic involvement. This, of course, required deliverance (not healing).

Maybe it's because of the brevity of the Book, but I don't see any long-term psychiatric care patients being treated in the NT.

Blessings,  
William

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Subject: Re: Healing the Broken Hearted  
Posted by [Mark L](#) on Wed, 14 Aug 2019 19:15:07 GMT  
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I'm not entirely sure what you are saying. Because I agree with you. Jesus did come to heal the whole man.

My point was that getting saved doesn't always mean an automatic healing of deep inner pain. The same with deliverance or physical healing. That shows up in peoples lives in having problems in marriage society work marital intimacy etc.

Forgiving someone who has hurt you badly will often result in healing the inner man and sometimes the outer. But I've never heard any teaching on healing the broken hearted. Through forgiveness or any other way.

The atonement provided healing for our whole life. Including our inner being which Jesus was referring to when he said healing the broken hearted.

I think Jesus (the physical emotional spiritual whole man) was badly hurt by Judas betrayal and Peters denial. I don't think he required healing but I do think he took that to the cross with him.

Many christians some badly hurt and some horrifyingly so carry those those deep wounds into their xian lives. Just like they do healing or deliverance.

I have tremendous respect for Bro. Freeman. I just think his teaching on the matter dwelt more with refuting the silly methods of some charismatics rather than giving some solid teaching on the matter. I think it has been badly neglected.

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Subject: Re: Healing the Broken Hearted  
Posted by [Mark L](#) on Sat, 11 Jan 2020 15:41:03 GMT  
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I went back through some of my old notes and stuff and found this by Max Lucado which I thought was very good.

### Small Wooden People

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(Max Lucado)

The Wemmicks were small wooden people. Each of the wooden people was carved by a woodworker named Eli. His workshop sat on a hill overlooking their village.

Every Wemmick was different. Some had big noses, others had large eyes. Some were tall and others were short. Some wore hats, others wore coats. But all were made by the same carver and all lived in the village.

And all day, every day, the Wemmicks did the same thing: They gave each other stickers. Each Wemmick had a box of golden star stickers and a box of gray dot stickers. Up and down the streets all over the city, people could be seen sticking stars or dots on one another.

The pretty ones, those with smooth wood and fine paint, always got stars. But if the wood was rough or the paint chipped, the Wemmicks gave dots.

The talented ones got stars, too. Some could lift big sticks high above their heads or jump over tall boxes. Still others knew big words or could sing very pretty songs. Everyone gave them stars. Some Wemmicks had stars all over them! Every time they got a star it made them feel so good that they did something else and got another star.

Others though, could do little. They got dots. Punchinello was one of these. He tried to jump high like the others, but he always fell. And when he fell, the others would gather around and give him dots.

Sometimes when he fell, it would scar his wood, so the people would give him more dots. He would try to explain why he fell and say something silly, and the Wemmicks would give him more dots.

After a while he had so many dots that he didn't want to go outside. He was afraid he would do something dumb such as forget his hat or step in the water, and then people would give him another dot. In fact, he had so many gray dots that some people would come up and give him one without reason.

"He deserves lots of dots", the wooden people would agree with one another. "He's not a good wooden person." After a while Punchinello believed them. "I'm not a good Wemmick," he would say. The few times he went outside, he hung around other Wemmicks who had a lot of dots. He felt better around them.

One day he met a Wemmick who was unlike any he'd ever met. She had no dots or stars. She was just wooden. Her name was Lulia. It wasn't that people didn't try to give her stickers; it's just that the stickers didn't stick.

Some admired Lulia for having no dots, so they would run up and give her a star. But it would fall off. Some would look down on her for having no stars, so they would give her a dot. But it wouldn't stay either.

'That's the way I want to be,' thought Punchinello. 'I don't want anyone's marks.' So he asked the stickerless Wemmick how she did it.

"It's easy," Lulia replied, "everyday I go to see Eli."

"Eli?"

"Yes, Eli. The woodcarver. I sit in the workshop with him."

"Why?"

"Why don't you find out for yourself? Go up the hill. He's there."

And with that the Wemmick with no marks turned and skipped away.

"But he won't want to see me!" Punchinello cried out. Lulia didn't hear.

So Punchinello went home. He sat near a window and watched the wooden people as they scurried around giving each other stars and dots. "It's not right," he muttered to himself. And he resolved to go see Eli. He walked up the narrow path to the top of the hill and stepped into the big shop. His wooden eyes widened at the size of everything. The stool was as tall as he was. He had to stretch on his tiptoes to see the top of the workbench. A hammer was as long as his arm. Punchinello swallowed hard. "I'm not staying here!" and he turned to leave. Then he heard his name.

"Punchinello?" The voice was deep and strong.

Punchinello stopped. "Punchinello! How good to see you. Come and let me have a look at you."

Punchinello turned slowly and looked at the large bearded craftsman. "You know my name?" the little Wemmick asked.

"Of course I do. I made you."

Eli stooped down and picked him up and set him on the bench. "Hmm," the maker spoke thoughtfully as he inspected the gray circles. "Looks like you've been given some bad marks."

"I didn't mean to, Eli. I really tried hard."

"Oh, you don't have to defend yourself to me, child. I don't care what the other Wemmicks think."

"You don't?"

"No, and you shouldn't either. Who are they to give stars or dots? They're Wemmicks just like you. What they think doesn't matter,

Punchinello. All that matters is what I think. And I think you are pretty special."

Punchinello laughed. "Me, special? Why? I can't walk fast. I can't jump. My paint is peeling. Why do I matter to you?"

Eli looked at Punchinello, put his hands on those small wooden shoulders, and spoke very slowly. "Because you're mine. That's why you matter to me."

Punchinello had never had anyone look at him like this - much less his maker. He didn't know what to say.

"Every day I've been hoping you'd come," Eli explained.

"I came because I met someone who had no marks. Why don't the stickers stay on her?"

"Because she has decided that what I think is more important than what they think. The stickers only stick if you let them."

"What?"

"The stickers only stick if they matter to you. The more you trust my love, the less you care about the stickers."

"I'm not sure I understand."

"You will, but it will take time. You've got a lot of marks. For now, just come to see me every day and let me remind you how much I care."

Eli lifted Punchinello off the bench and set him on the ground. "Remember," Eli said as the Wemmick walked out the door. "You are special because I made you. And I don't make mistakes."

Punchinello didn't stop, but in his heart he thought, "I think he really means it."

And when he did, a dot fell to the ground.

Subject: Re: Healing the Broken Hearted  
Posted by [william](#) on Sat, 11 Jan 2020 16:53:42 GMT  
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Wow, that's powerful!

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Subject: Re: Healing the Broken Hearted  
Posted by [james](#) on Sat, 11 Jan 2020 20:21:03 GMT  
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Max Lucado writes some good stuff, this reminds me of C S Lewis a bit.

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