

Ron Geyschick, "Inside My Heart"	Joseph Boyden, "Bearwalker"
In 1982 I got sick.	There was a time years ago when Antoine experienced a bad sickness. He doesn't talk about it much, only told me about it once. He got so sick that he didn't want to get out of bed..."
Drunks were living in the houses on either side of me, so I bolted my door with these knives that I jammed in sideways.	Drunks would show up in the early hours and talk to one another outside his door. Antoine bolted his door by jamming knives into the crack between the door and frame.
I didn't want drunks walking in on me when I was sick like that.	He didn't want kids or drunks seeing him when he was sick like that.
For four days and four nights, I just lay on my couch.	He lay on his couch for a week, sipping only water and sleeping bad.
On the fourth day, the Lord came in. He had two helpers along with him.	At the end of that week, the Lord came with two helpers.
They were dressed all in black, with white shirts and black ties.	They were all dressed in black suits with white button shirts.
The Lord knelt down in front of me, and put a little piece of orange paper on my knee. On it was written a chapter and verse number, with words about beholding the Lord.	The Lord sat by Antoine for a long time, holding his hand and talking to him in Cree about scripture.
Then he said, "In order for you to believe in me, I am going to give you special powers.	"I want you to believe in me," the Lord told Antoine. ..."I'm going to give you a special gift," the Lord told Antoine. "I guess you could call it that.
These are the power to heal, and an X-ray vision which will let you see the illness in a person."	You can see into people, see what is bothering them. It might be physical sickness. It might be something in their thoughts. I want you to believe in me."
I use this vision in my healing. It comes in four split-second flashes, as fast as I could flick my fingers at you.	Antoine nodded.
He told me that from then on, he would be living inside me, right inside my heart. Then he disappeared, but I could feel him go in there.	The Lord and his helpers left.
When I got up the next day, the knives were still in the door, just the way I'd left them.	Antoine felt better not long after that and got up. The knives were still in the exact place he'd left them.