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LAL 101

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Do you believe in Miracles?

“Good News!” said Dr. Brent. “I can help you.”

Tears started to flow down my cheeks again as soon as the words were spoken. I have been suffering for more than seven years with chronic lower back pain that has been steadily getting worse as time goes by.

Hours before these words were spoken to me, I was on my way home from the orthopedics office. After waiting for more than an hour for my appointment, I had a brief fifteen minute visit with the orthopedic doctor; the answer I received was “surgery”. I was in excruciating pain with little relief in sight except for surgery and more debilitating medications. When I left the exam room I was in tears, I was upset, and I was angry.

During my drive home I remembered a conversation I had with my friend only the day before.

“You have got to see the new chiropractor in town.” She said, “He has helped me so much with my back. I now have a wiggle in my hips that I didn’t know I lost.”

For some reason I had never thought of going to a chiropractor.

I knew just then what I was going to do, I was going to drive straight to his office. Then as soon as I walked through the door I was greeted by a cheerful, energetic and happy assistant who at first glance of me came around the desk and gave me a hug. In tears I told her what was wrong and she listened whole heartedly. She explained that Dr. Brent would not be in the office until 3:00pm, so she sent me home with the new patient paper work and asked me to come back at that time.

As 3:00pm drew near, I drove to the doctors’ office and went in. This time I was greeted by the kind and friendly face of Dr. Brent. His office was cool, comfortable, softly lit and painted in hues of green and tan. This had a calming and soothing affect on me unlike the hot, uncomfortable and brightly lit orthopedic office I had left earlier that day.

I was so nervous for two reasons, one I did not know if Dr. Brent could treat my back and second was I had no medical insurance or income. I had just quit my job only days prior due to the mistreatment of myself and the employees who worked there. Thinking of this only contributed to my tears and despair.

As Dr. Brent read over my medical history, Teresa led me to a room to have X-rays taken. As soon as Dr. Brent entered the room my nervousness went away and I felt quite at ease with him. He had such a friendly, easy way about him and his green eyes seemed so caring and sincere. I gave him the specifics of my pain and also explained my current financial crisis. However, Dr. Brent was more concerned with me at that moment and not about a payment.

“Let’s take care of you first.” Dr. Brent said.

This showed me right away that I had come to the right place and that Dr. Brent was a compassionate human being as well as a professional. Such a caring doctor seems to be a rare species in this day and age of greed and uncaring professionals.

After Dr. Brent reviewed my X-rays, he gave me the great news that he could help me, but my main concern was how I would pay him for his services. Again Dr. Brent was unconcerned about the payment and more concerned about me and my health.

“Let’s not worry about that right now” he said, “something will come around.”

I was speechless; the sincere concern for me, the kindness shown, the generosity and caring was so overwhelming. Dr. Brent asked me to come back Thursday afternoon for a “Doctor’s Report”, it would take about an hour and would educate me and the other new patients about the spine and the effects the spine has on the body. I have never heard of a doctor that takes the extra time to educate and explain what is wrong. In a situation where other doctors would have turned me away at the door, Dr. Brent gladly welcomed me in with open arms.

I could not help but feel guilty each time I went to Dr. Brent to be adjusted and each time I was adjusted he would charmingly smile with his big handsome grin, greet me, offer positive and encouraging words and would always say “thank you” after the adjustment.

In which I would reply, “No. Thank you.”

After two weeks of adjustments I was feeling less pain, taking less pain medicine and started to notice mental changes besides the physical changes. And each time I went to see Dr. Brent he would notice the slight changes and comment on them. He would remind me not to worry, the right job will come around when the time was right, and to keep a positive attitude. With Dr. Brent’s constant reassurance I began to feel better about myself, my attitude was changing, and eventually I was taking no pain medicine.

One month later, I won my case with the unemployment board in regards to the job I had quit. Two months after my walking into Dr. Brent’s office for the first time, I received the call I was waiting for, a job. The next time I saw Dr. Brent, I told him I got the job; he gave me a huge hug and said, “I’m so proud of you.”

Shortly after accepting the job with Lenoir Woods I found out that I qualify for certain grants to fund the college education that I had always wanted.

If it wasn't for Dr. Brent compassion, concern, and guidance through the physical and mental challenges I had recently encountered in my life, I could not imagine where I would be today. Dr. Brent's generous and caring ways means so much to me, that I can not put into words the appreciation I have for this wonderful man.

The day I walked into Dr. Brent's office was the day that changed my life. I now have a job I truly love, I am working on my college education that I really want, and I have the best doctor in the whole world!

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