

Healing Wings: Why Malachi 4:2 Matters to the Wounded Heart

Healing Wings Ministries was born from my own need for healing and restoration. Drawn from the promise of Malachi 4:2, this ministry stands on the truth that Christ still rises with healing in His wings for the wounded, the weary, and the brokenhearted. What began as a personal search for healing became a mission to help others find refuge, restoration, and renewed purpose in God's presence.

"But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in His wings." — Malachi 4:2

There are certain Scriptures that encourage us.

There are others that challenge us.

Then there are those rare verses that become woven into the fabric of our lives.

For me, Malachi 4:2 is one of those verses.

There are few passages in Scripture that speak more tenderly to a wounded heart.

Wounded people understand darkness.

They know the weight of rejection, betrayal, abuse, grief, disappointment, and unanswered questions. They understand what it means to carry wounds that no one else can see. They know what it feels like to smile on the outside while hurting on the inside.

To a wounded person, life can feel like a long night.

Yet God gives a promise.

"The Sun of Righteousness shall arise."

Notice that God does not promise we will never experience darkness. He promises that darkness will not last forever.

Just as the sun inevitably rises after the longest night, Jesus Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, will rise upon those who trust Him.

When the sun rises, darkness retreats.

When Christ rises in a wounded life, despair begins to lose its grip.

Fear begins to surrender.

Hope begins to breathe again.

Healing begins to flow.

For the wounded, this verse is not merely poetry.

It is a lifeline.

As I began studying the original Hebrew, this verse became even more powerful.

The phrase "**Sun of Righteousness**" comes from the Hebrew words **Shemesh Tzedaqah**. It paints a picture of God's righteousness

breaking through darkness like the sunrise after a long night. The Hebrew word translated "arise" means more than simply appearing.

It means to dawn, to break forth, and to shine brilliantly.

It is the image of light overcoming darkness.

It is the image of hope overcoming despair.

It is the image of God stepping into our pain and declaring that the night will not have the final word.

But the most beautiful part of the verse may be the phrase:

"Healing in His wings."

The Hebrew word for wings is **kanaph**.

Kanaph means *wing*, but it also refers to a protective covering, shelter, refuge, and even the edge or hem of a garment. This is the same imagery associated with the **tallit**, the prayer shawl Jesus wore. Many scholars believe it was the *kanaph*, the hem of His garment, that the woman with the issue of blood touched when she was healed. The Word paints a beautiful picture of God's protection, restoration, and healing for those who reach for Him in faith.

Immediately, my thoughts turn to a mother bird.

Anyone who has watched a mother bird protect her young understands this picture. When danger approaches, she spreads her wings wide and gathers her babies beneath them. The storm may rage. The wind may howl. Predators may lurk nearby.

Yet the little birds remain secure because they are hidden beneath the covering of their mother's wings.

The mother places herself between the threat and her offspring.

She becomes their shield.

She becomes their refuge.

She becomes their protection.

This is the picture God paints for His children.

Many wounded people spend years feeling exposed, vulnerable, abandoned, and unprotected. They have been hurt by the very people who should have loved them...protected them. They have endured storms they never asked for and battles they never deserved.

Then God whispers through Malachi:

"Come beneath My wings."

Under His wings there is protection.

Under His wings there is comfort.

Under His wings there is restoration.

Under His wings there is healing.

The Hebrew word translated as healing is **marpe**, meaning restoration, remedy, cure, and wholeness. It is not merely relief from pain. It is the restoration of what has been broken.

That truth became deeply personal to me.

While I was pregnant with my son, I was suffering from severe back problems that had plagued me for years. The pain was often so intense that I could barely walk. Many mornings, my husband would help me from the bed to the couch before leaving for work because I could not stand on my own. There were days when the pain was so unbearable that I would roll off the couch onto the floor and drag myself to the bathroom and back. When I did manage to walk, I moved slowly, bent forward, and guarded every step because of the agony.

After extensive testing, doctors diagnosed me with severe scoliosis. They explained that the curvature of my spine had caused two vertebrae to wear down the disc between them until it was dangerously thin. Then came the devastating news. They warned me that when I gave birth to my son, the pressure could cause my spine to collapse at that weakened point, leaving me permanently crippled and confined to a wheelchair for the rest of my life.

There was another option. I could undergo major spinal surgery and have a metal rod inserted into my back. However, even with the surgery, the doctors estimated only a fifty percent chance that I would ever walk again. Those were odds I was not willing to embrace.

Not long afterward, I attended my mother's church. When the pastor gave an altar call, I was the first person to step forward. Standing

there before God, I found myself unable to express everything that was in my heart. The tears flowed freely, speaking what words could not.

Yet God understood every tear.

Psalm 56:8 says, "*You have collected all my tears in Your bottle. You have recorded each one in Your book.*"

God knew my fears. He knew my pain. More importantly, He knew my heart. I told Him that I wanted to be a different mother than the example I had been given. I wanted to love my child well. I wanted to nurture him, encourage him, and help him discover God's purpose and destiny for his life.

When I rose from that altar and walked back toward my mother, she stared at me and asked, "What happened? You're standing up straight and walking normally."

At that moment, I realized something *miraculous* had happened. The Sun of Righteousness had drawn me beneath His wings.

The One who promises healing in His wings had heard the cries of my heart and answered them.

The pain was gone.

The fear was gone.

The limitations were gone.

God had granted my heart's request.

What doctors said would leave me crippled, God healed. What medicine could not guarantee, God accomplished in a single moment. From that day forward, I knew that healing was more than a promise found in Scripture.

I had experienced it for myself.

That experience taught me something I have never forgotten:

God is concerned with every part of our lives. He can heal us physically, emotionally, mentally, and spiritually.

Sometimes His healing is instantaneous.

Sometimes His healing is a process.

But regardless of how it comes, He is still the *Great Physician*.

The same God who can straighten a spine can also mend a broken heart, restore a wounded mind, and bring peace to a troubled soul. His healing reaches far beyond our bodies; it touches every area of our lives that has been damaged by pain, loss, fear, or brokenness.

"Negatives can plummet one to insignificance...

or catapult one to greatness." — Vaddess

We do not always get to choose what happens to us, but we do get to choose what we do with it. The same pain that destroys one person can become the very thing that develops compassion, perseverance, wisdom, and purpose in another. The difference is

often found in whether we allow God to use our wounds as a pathway to healing and growth.

That is the heartbeat behind Healing Wings Ministries.

Healing Wings was born from my own desire to be healed.

Not simply healed physically.

Not simply healed emotionally.

But healed completely.

Healed enough to stop merely surviving and start living.

Healed enough to help others discover that restoration is possible.

Far too many people spend their lives trying to hide their scars. They carry shame for what happened to them. They believe their brokenness disqualifies them from purpose.

Yet I have discovered the opposite is often true.

Sometimes the very wounds we wish had never happened become the places where God does His greatest work.

The places where we have suffered often become the places where we develop the deepest compassion.

The battles we survive often become the testimonies that encourage someone else.

The scars we once begged God to remove become reminders of His faithfulness.

What once made us question His goodness becomes evidence of His grace.

One of the greatest lessons I have learned is this:

Sometimes God allows the wound not to destroy you, but to bring you beneath the shelter of His wings where healing can finally begin.

The wounded do not heal by running from the light.

They heal by stepping into it.

And as the Sun of Righteousness rises upon them, they discover that the same wings that protect them are also the wings that heal them.

The promise of Malachi 4:2 is not simply that healing exists.

The promise is that healing comes from the One whose wings are large enough to cover every wound, every scar, every regret, and every broken piece of our lives.

The night is not permanent.

The Sun is rising.

And beneath His wings, there is healing for every wounded heart.

One day, every wound, every tear, every scar, and every painful memory will bow before the healing presence of Christ. What was once a source of pain will become a testimony of His faithfulness.

What once made you question His goodness will become evidence of His grace.

The Sun of Righteousness still rises.

His light still shines.

His wings still cover.

And His healing is still available to every wounded heart willing to come beneath them.