

Expecting A Miracle!

LIVER INFECTION HEALED BUT LESSON LEARNED THE HARD WAY!

From Sara; South America:
GIVEN: I WANT TO SHARE WITH YOU THE TESTIMONY OF THE LORD'S MIRACULOUS HEALING & the lessons we learned thru it all, that others may benefit.

I HAD BEEN FEELING A LITTLE WEAK for a few days, & then while returning to our little bus with our 2 kids I started to faint. I also felt nauseous so I quickly lay down on the ground near the bus until I felt a little stronger. My husband Jonathan came home a couple of hours later.

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS I BECAME CONTINUING WEAKER until I didn't have the strength to take care of the kids. We prayed about it & got a witness that it was my liver, as in the past I had had trouble with it. WE QUICKLY DECIDED THAT I SHOULD RETURN TO A VERY STRICT DIET with no fried or fatty foods, no sweets, etc., & a doctor later confirmed that it was a liver infection.

AFTER MORE DAYS IN BED, we finally got from the Lord that it was an attack of the enemy, & that I needed to do something about it, not just waste the Lord's time while souls were going to Hell & the children needed me. That was what I needed to get me desperate & while praying the letter "Expect Miracles" came to me.

THAT LETTER CONFIRMED TO ME THAT IT WAS AN ATTACK OF THE ENEMY, so we decided to pray together rebuking the Devil & claiming the Lord's healing. Then, right after we decided to pray I suddenly started throwing up. This really made it obvious that it was an attack of the enemy -- his last fling before being cast out, seeing he had been exposed.



Sara, happily healed!

WE IMMEDIATELY STARTED PRAYING, rebuking the Devil, & claiming the Lord's healing, & I asked the Lord to forgive me for my sins of not following the right diet. After praying I stood up praising the Lord & I was miraculously healed! The Lord had raised me up! TYJ! From that moment on I was no longer bedridden but up, cooking & helping take care of the kids.

AS IN "EXPECT MIRACLES", I WAS KIND OF EXPECTING AN ATTACK OF THE ENEMY: "So the victory didn't come without a real test & attack of the enemy even after she was healed." (#717:21) Sure enough, the next day the whites of my eyes had turned a dark yellow, & the day after that they were brown! But thanks to the Lord's Word, which is the only thing that brought me thru & gave me strength, I knew that it was lying vanities.

HIS WORD GAVE ME THE FAITH THAT IT WAS AN ATTACK OF THE ENEMY, & I had a perfect peace in my heart that I was healed no matter what the circumstances seemed. So, I kept praising the Lord in spite of conditions, &

finally the Devil gave up when he saw I wasn't going to give up. TYJ!
AFTER I WAS HEALED I STARTED SLIPPING BACK TO MY OLD EATING HABITS, including picking & eating foods I knew I shouldn't. While doing it I got the verse, "Sin no more lest a worse thing come upon thee," & sure enough I started getting weak again! BUT THIS TIME I KNEW THAT IT WAS MY FAULT more than an attack of the enemy. I had to really throw myself on the Lord's mercy. Even though I was unfaithful, the Lord was faithful to heal me (TYJ!) & finally I learned my lesson.

WE LEARNED A LOT OF LESSONS FROM THIS, the most important being I Peter 5:8, "Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the Devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." But the Devil doesn't have any place to enter unless we give him room, & in this case my bad eating habits were the hole in my armour that opened the door for the enemy.

I KNOW ALSO, FROM PAST EXPERIENCE & AS DAD SAYS, that the physical really influences the spiritual. When I'm eating as the Lord wants me to, I always feel much better spiritually too, not only physically.

SO, ALL I CAN DO IS THANK THE LORD FOR HIS MERCY & continually praise His name. & I am writing this testimony for you as I received the verse: "And the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not; and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren." (Luke 22:31-32) Much love in J & D. Sara.

Miracle Recovery!

CHILD MIRACULOUSLY SPARED FROM BRAIN DAMAGE!

From Zach & Ester; U.S.A.:
OUR 2-YEAR-OLD SON, KRISTAN, WAS KICKED IN THE HEAD BY A HORSE, puncturing his skull, which required neuro-surgery. Our lives & walk with the Lord have changed a great deal since then. We had been asking the Lord to increase our faith & also guide us into His perfect will & the Lord is using the accident to do just that.

KRISTAN HAD JUST PRAYED & RECEIVED JESUS two weeks before the accident & was becoming really interested in Bible songs & in singing them with his guitar to people we met.

WHILE IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM, WE PRAYED FOR THE BEST DOCTORS & HOSPITAL TO HELP US. The doctor phoned a neuro-surgeon who, when he heard we didn't have insurance, turned us down. We were shocked that a doctor would turn away a patient in such need but we trusted the Lord to take care of everything.

THEN, THE DOCTOR PHONED A HOSPITAL IN ANOTHER CITY & contacted a doctor there who said he'd take us; so they made arrangements for an ambulance to take Kristan & Zach home. TTL & God bless them!

THE AMBULANCE TAKING THEM HAD GOD'S number all over it, #777, & we prayed for it to be safe on the way. The Lord is faithful, as a car drove in front of them on the freeway causing them to almost leave the road. Thank God for His protection!

WHEN THE DOCTOR OPERATED HE DISCOVERED THE BONE WAS SHATTERED & he had a brain laceration. They removed about a 2-inch area of bone from his forehead which will be replaced with a plate in six to twelve months. We

prayed desperately for there to be no brain damage. It was a miracle he was kicked in that particular spot because anywhere else could have killed him or permanently paralyzed him.

AFTER THE OPERATION, he was doing very well & we were really encouraged, but on the fifth day he suddenly started having drug reactions & he became less aware of things around him; he appeared to have a mental regression. Again we prayed desperately for him that he wouldn't have permanent brain damage.

LATER IN THE DAY HIS ARM WITH THE I.V. TUBE became very painful & he started throwing himself around in pain & didn't seem to be aware of anything. We desperately prayed for the Lord to deliver him from the pain & agony. And the Lord answered our prayers: TTL!

BY MORNING HE WAS TOTALLY CHANGED! For the first time since the accident he was our normal little boy, responding with hugs & kisses & talking excitedly about

a picture he had painted. We praised the Lord & were so thankful for his miraculous recovery.

THE DOCTORS DID A SPECIAL X-RAY ON HIS HEAD called Cat Scan, a newly developed machine, & it showed no damage to his brain. They also did an EEG, which came out perfect. They were surprised at how smart he is for his age & a neuro-psychology test showed some 4-year-old abilities. He had no headaches at all & the swelling of his face had gone down quickly.

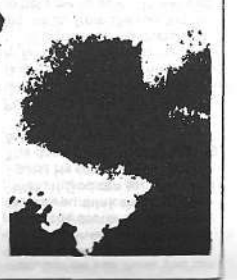
WE ARE SO, SO THANKFUL THE LORD FOR HIS MERCY, & our faith in prayer has increased tremendously; we know without a doubt that God answers prayer if you pray with a whole heart.

KRISTAN WAS RELEASED AFTER ONLY EIGHT DAYS IN the hospital. What a miracle! --Zach & Ester; U.S.A. (Ed.: Thank the Lord for miraculously healing your son. Parents please be careful around animals --

"Horses, cattle, & pigs can be particularly dangerous. Don't fool with animals unless you know how..." #190: 26-32. Pray!)

Taking Pictures of Heaven!

A SHEEP THAT I MET TOLD ME ABOUT HOW IN 1973 HER AUNT WENT OUT TO TAKE A PICTURE OF A TORNADO. The funnel had just gone back up in the clouds when she took the photo. The lady was a very Christian woman and was surprised to see how the photo turned out. Can you see the image in the right-hand corner? The tornado was the first one to ever strike Kentucky & the photo appeared in the local newspaper.



God's Natural Way's Best!

TO COUNTERACT THE POISON OF THE SYSTEM!

From Shushan Eduth;

Central America:
GIVEN: WHY I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE A TESTIMONY ABOUT A YOUNG GIRL THE LORD WAS ABLE TO HEAL. PRAISE GOD!

EVA IS 17 YEARS OLD & WAS suffering greatly from hypoglycemic anemia, diagnosed by her doctor. She was told to take regular injections of Vit. B Complex to help her problems of late afternoon headaches, nausea, tiredness & depression.

KNOWING I WAS A NURSE & WILLING TO HELP HER, she came to me for the daily injections. I questioned her as to how long she had had the problems & then asked her what kind of diet she consumed daily. She had not been eating breakfast & at school she ate a bag of "junk" chips & a coke. For lunch she ate a small sandwich, a coke, & in the late afternoon snatched on candy & sweet breads.

FOR DINNER SHE RARELY ATE MEAT BECAUSE IT IS EXPENSIVE (ironic when the cost of two cokes could buy a piece of meat). She was a little ashamed of her diet & blamed it mostly on peer pressure at school.

A MONTH BEFORE HER SYMPTOMS HAD MANIFESTED THEMSELVES, Eva had been led to the Lord thru a Sunday inspiration we held in our trailer park. Her four sisters & brothers were led to the Lord too as they all joined hands & received Him. We shared many beautiful songs while Kohath played the guitar. One of her brothers was especially inspired & came over to fellowship with us regularly & to read some letters.

I SHARED WITH EVA VERY SIMPLY THAT JESUS LOVES HER VERY MUCH & LIVES IN HER HEART AS A RESULT OF HER

PRAYER WITH US. I explained that her body was a temple of God not to be abused, & that she had to take the responsibility for her lovely body that God gave her.

I KNEW THAT PEER PRESSURE WAS STRONG & I encouraged her that, with God's help, she could set a simple for her friends & eat more nutritiously, showing them that she cared about herself because Christ cared about her too. She was receptive & inquired about what she should do.

I OUTLINED A HEALTHY MENU FOR HER WHOLE DAY, which included fruit for snacks instead of "junk". I also counseled her to drink juices & more milk daily instead of sodas, & I advised her to pray whenever she became tempted to eat the wrong foods & that God would help her.

FOR THE AFTERNOONS WHEN SHE GOT HER HYPOLYCEMIC HEADACHES, I shared with her to eat a piece of fruit -- research has proven that fruit sugar, fructose, elevates the blood sugar level more easily & efficiently than medications & for a more controlled & stable duration.

I TOLD HER TO KEEP FRUIT IN HER BAG OR PURSE & when the headaches came to eat it instead of aspirin. I counseled her mother to invest in liver, etc. which is cheaper & higher in B vitamins than the painful & expensive daily injections.

ONE DAY EVA CAME TO ME HOLDING HER HEAD & STOMACH. She had a terrible headache & felt nauseous -- the doctor gave her a medication to be given by injection to suppress it. She begged me to give it to her quickly, but I looked at her very lovingly & told her I wanted

to pray for her first. I prayed that God would have mercy on her anyway & still lead her away from the dependence on this medication.

THE NEXT DAY HER ARM WAS SOME from the injection. I checked it & there was no redness or swelling to indicate infection of any kind. Later that afternoon she got her headache again & felt nauseous. She came to me wanting a shot but her arm was too sore & the thought of hurting her other arm was too much for her.

I SHARED WITH HER NOW MUCH EASIER IT WOULD BE IF SHE JUST TRUSTED THE LORD. I ate a piece of fruit, & lay down for awhile. She thought about it & then conceded to try it. She went home, ate an orange & lay down for a few minutes. The headache went away faster than with the medication & her nausea went away the moment the headache disappeared. She thanked God & came to share the news with me. I thanked the Lord too.

SHE WAS A PART-TIME JOB NOW in the afternoons, & Eva can be seen munching on her fruit. She doesn't drink cokes anymore & her mother is trying to prepare meals using liver & makes sure her daughter doesn't get into candy or sweet breads. An added blessing for her efforts is that her face blemishes are clearing up too & now she is finding out what a pretty face God has given her. PTL!

EVERY TIME EVA OR HER MOM SEE ME THEY THANK GOD & we share a warm embrace. I know now that God made her arm hurt after that injection so that she could better choose His natural way to cure her problems. She no longer needs medications or injections of any kind, except the injection of God's spirit to keep her on the right path! Praise God for His endless mercies on the weak & poor. TYJ! --Love in Jesus, Shushan.

He Delivereth Us From All Our Diseases

FAMILY TESTIMONIES OF THE MIRACLE OF HEALING!

MIRACULOUS HEALING OF CYST ON OVARY!

From Gloria; Europe:
GIVEN: ILYSM, & I AM VERY GRATEFUL FOR EACH ONE OF YOU! I would like to share with you a little miracle that the Lord did for me.

A SHORT TIME AGO I STARTED TO HAVE A LITTLE PROBLEM WITH MY OVARIES. I felt very bad with great pain & some fever, & when I walked I had to go very slowly, because at the slightest rough movement I felt great pain. Then, when the Home where I was living saw that I was not getting better, they met to pray for me. While we were listening to the Lord I had a vision of a round, black ball, which was inside of me.

I DID NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANT, so I didn't say anything to anyone. A few days later I went to see a doctor, who examined me & told me that I had a fairly large cyst in my right ovary (the ball that I had seen). He told me that if it remained there like that I was not getting better, but if it grew they would have to remove the ovary. I felt sure that it would not remain that way because the ball that I had seen had been black.

SO, THEY TOLD ME TO GET A BLOOD ANALYSIS DONE, & when I returned to the doctor he said that my ovaries were much more inflamed, & he was a little scared with the results of the analysis. He said that he couldn't understand what was happening, but that it was quite serious.

THEN HE SENT ME TO ANOTHER DOCTOR, who insisted that it could be cancer. They gave me a very strong treat-



ment, which I didn't touch 'cause I did not have the faith for it. I started to look in a health book about natural healing, & I was taking natural medicines & praying, knowing that God would not fail.

ONE NIGHT I FELT QUITE BAD, so I went to bed, from where I could hear the brethren talking. Then I started to give thanks to God for everything, for the good & for the bad, & for my illness. I did it very sincerely, throwing myself into the hands of the Lord. That was when I noticed a sort of great energy in my stomach, like it was the hand of the Lord. From that moment on, I knew that I was healed.

I BEGAN TO FEEL LESS PAIN EACH DAY, & when I returned to see the doctor he told me that my blood was returning to normal, & that the cyst was disappearing--and now I have almost nothing! Thanks to God! (GBY! TYJ!)

A NEEDY SOUL DELIVERED!

By Fay Grace; Asia:
GIVEN: THE FOLLOWING EXPERIENCE OCCURRED WHILE I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL due to bleeding during pregnancy. The Lord had miraculously stopped the bleeding & saved the child, but the doctors kept me there for observa-

tion. I WAS IN A GENERAL WARD, & the woman 2 beds away from me was in a coma & had been that way for months. The sweet nurse explained that she was only 18 years old and had no relatives. Someone had found her so sick & brought her in as a charity case. She was operated on but never woke up.

AFTER A MONTH SHE WAS COVERED WITH BED SORES & required constant care. In these poor Asian countries they're more practical, so anyone requiring observation is lumped together in the same ward, & that's how we were together. The Lord laid her on my heart, & I prayed for her whenever I heard her laborious breathing.

It reminded me of when Dad prayed for that poor man in Tenerife in "Death in Your Arms". If anyone needed to be delivered she did! ANYWAY, I WASN'T ALLOWED TO MOVE AROUND AT ALL, so I wasn't very tired & rarely napped. But after 2 days I suddenly drifted off in a very heavy sleep at 12:45 p.m. & slept solid for 2 1/2 hours. I dreamed that I was in a beautiful sparkling white hospital with angel nurses, & I had just finished registering someone. It was a lovely place, but the nurses were concerned that I return quickly to home before my husband came. They kindly hustled me out, & I woke up in bed.

I WAS SO GROGGY THAT I THOUGHT THEY HAD SLIPPED ME A SLEEPING PILL. But then I looked over at the girl's bed & it was empty. The nurse came by & told me she had died & I had amazingly slept thru the commotion. She had died at 1 p.m., exactly 15 minutes after I fell asleep. Then I saw a