

"(Precious lessons learned thru) THE HEALING OF ANDRE"

It all started around the 10th of this month, when Andre came down with a slight fever. It wasn't too bad, and even seem to go away after one day, but yet he continued on in bed not feeling well. The third day his fever went back up. We had prayer for him, but it wasn't desperate prayer, and it got worse. He was downstairs in the children's room, and at every mealtime his food was brought to him, but none of us were really watching to see if he was eating and were not even making sure he was drinking water. His fever continued to go up, and we prayed again, but yet not desperate. Within four days, he was dehydrated, very weak, delirious, and had developed an infection in his lungs, which after an x-ray, we found out was serious.

One night a friend of mine I met in a restaurant where I sing, who happened to be a doctor, came all the way out to our house to examine him. He immediately asked me how could I let my son get into such a state, and prescribed antibiotics right away, and even wanted to hospitalize him. Andre, at this point, could barely walk without tiring and going weak, plus drinking water was even difficult for him. He probably would have been worse, but two days before the doctor came out I started to make him drink water and eat. The next day we took him to another doctor whom we've been taking the children to for many years now, and knows them very well. She immediately wanted to hospitalize him also, but said to get an x-ray first, and then she would wait for the results and see what steps to take after. That same afternoon we took him to a hospital near our home, and after they saw Andre's lungs, they refused to let us go with him. In fact they almost tried to physically stop us, but we dressed him, and walked out because we did not have a peace to leave him there, after the doctors at the hospital started to get heavy and uptight, and then Andre said, "I don't want to stay here because this place is not good for me." This was all I needed, I knew it was the Lord speaking to us, so we left fast.

As we walked out, the young woman doctor who examined Andre was on the phone calling some brutes down to stop us, and there were plenty of interns around who could have stopped us, but the Lord, bless His Name, blinded their eyes. because He did not want us to leave Andre in this place because He was not thru with us. I myself had seen the x-rays, and knew Andy's infection was not good at all, and was needless to say, a little freaked out. Freaked out because I knew we had blown it by not taking this sickness seriously, and seriously hadn't sought the Lord for healing. We rushed home, got everyone together, and in tongues & weeping, confessed our sin to the Lord, asking forgiveness, & to spare his life, to spare Andre's life. We'd been so busy with a little here, little there, doing this and that in preparation to leave, that we had forgotten what it was to be desperate with the Lord, but thank God He is faithful to not let us go to far, but just far enough, to get "branded," with the lesson. PTL!!! After a half an hour, forty-five minutes of prayer, we all went into the bedroom to pray for Andy. He had a very high fever of 40°. We anointed him with oil, and started to pray, and before we finished praying, his fever dropped to 38° Praise God! The Lord had heard us, and we're ecstatic! Andre immediately set up in bed, after we finished praying, asked for water, and began undressing for bed. I forgot to mention, that before we prayed, I called our regular doctor, and in tears on the phone, told her that we were going to pray for Andre, and then see, but we were not going to leave him in that hospital. She agreed, and asked us to keep her posted as to his progress. Andre ate, and I spent the night checking his temperature every 3-4 hours. It climbed up to 39° during the night, but upon the next checking it had gone down to 38°, and continued to drop. We stayed in desperate prayer, and constant watch, and now he's up and running with the rest in really good health, but we're not letting him get too active, and making sure he is eating right, and getting plenty of rest.

We have not had our faith tested like that in a long time, and thank God He did, because it is a first-hand frightening thing to see your child suffer for your sin of neglect and lack of prayer, & know he could even die because you have been out of tune & prayer. GHU!!! To get desperate, is what we learned in this, not just to partly pray even sincerely, but to get down on our faces in tears & tongues for healing. We cried with all our hearts and the Lord answered. Praise His Name!!! He's never failed in one of all His precious promises, & never will. Thank God for Jesus!!! The Lord in His mercy did a miracle, "who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." Ps104.3

"BUT THE MERCY OF THE LORD IS FROM EVERLASTING TO EVERLASTING UPON THEM THAT FEAR HIM, AND HIS RIGHT-EOUSNESS UNTO CHILDREN'S CHILDREN, TO SUCH AS KEEP HIS COVENANT, AND TO THOSE THAT REMEMBER HIS COMMANDMENTS TO DO THEM." Ps103. 17, 18

"WHY IS YOUR CHILD SICK?"--is it your fault?
This Letter had all the answers to consolidate this victory, BUT if we had been in tune and right with the Lord, all this would not have happened, but then "His ways are higher than our ways" & "all things work together for good for them that love the Lord, and that called to His purpose."

*Love
Simon Black*

God bless you all! We love you and pray for you. Thank you for your loving labours publishing the Word and the many wonders the Lord is doing everywhere! The following testimony is not recent, but Keda told me I should send it in so here it is:

About 2 years ago, 15 months after the birth of my last baby, I was found to have some ailments which apparently had something to do with an improper cleaning of the womb after the birth. I was told that it was serious enough to consider the removal of some part of the womb. I told the Lord that I would let Him take care of it and He helped me right away with many beautiful psalms to read to ease the pain. For several days the battle was heavy because it was happening right at the crucial time of separation from that same precious child, and if it had not been for my other child's sake who still needed me I would have been a little too willing to let the Lord "take care" in the way of taking me. As I was crying to Him desperately, the Lord showed me that He still needed me and that I had only started the work He had planned for me in His army. I felt so ashamed to be tempted to take the easy way out and really asked for the healing with my whole heart, claiming His promises, and for all pain to cease immediately.

Suddenly, I felt like my body was slightly floating above the bed and I felt a wonderful sensation of warmth and well being. I then felt like some kind of square patch was put under my back (the pain had just been really sharp & had literally nailed me down on the bed). I could visualize the patch and I asked what it was and the Lord said: "It's a temporary patch" I heard His gentle voice telling these words over and over again and it was like a lullaby and I sort of fell asleep but not really sleeping. I could hear my voice praising & thanking the Lord & laughing & laughing (I wonder if I was really talking and laughing aloud?). It was really like the heavenly laughing gas in "Temple time" It was a wonderful experience and it seems like it lasted the whole night, because in the morning I felt more like if I was waking up from it than waking up from normal sleep. Everything was really clear, and I asked the Lord to show me more about what he had done.

Immediately He showed the part in "New models" where Dad says that healing is like the Lord patching us up to keep our old model going until the day He'll give us a brand new one! P.T.L!! The next day I went to the doctor, & her examination showed that everything was in order! P.T.L!! So thank the Lord for His wonderful power, and infirmity care, His Love and mercy sure do a better job than any surgeon in the world. Unlike the surgeon who put his patient under anesthesia (an awful trip) the Lord put us under His elixir of Love. He sends a happy "Laughing gas" and loves us back into health! T.Y.L!! Temple time 45: "Now we know in part but then we shall know even as we are known; and what direct communication we have with heaven is still somewhat limited, like through a tube. Thank God for those little glimpses where He shoots down these little visions & puffs of supernatural air, kind of like the old laughing gas, or He can suck us right through that tube for a little Heavenly visit & shoot us right back down again!"

♥ He can do it for You too! Take Him at His word! He said "I'm the healer" and gave us many precious promises to claim! It's all in the bible and the letters!

Ps for Dad and K.
God bless You! God has tremendously blessed us with You. I can never thank You enough for your love for the sheeps. You have chased down so much to us all of the wonders of the thought the Father and You have encouraged us to believe more. What a privilege it is to be blessed on Dad's part. Love for Simon & Jeremiah

