

holidays. It was always on his heart that many of them had not received Jesus, & he felt this would be our last chance to see them & try to win them.

AFTER COUNSELLING & PRAYING TOGETHER WITH OUR LARGER FAMILY we went to the capital of the country we were living in, & from there the Lord did obvious miracles to provide the fare, connections, etc. to get us to southern California the day before Christmas.

WE COULD SEE THE LORD'S HAND SO CLEARLY that it really inspired us even more to witness to our families & five prayed with us, entering God's eternal Kingdom!

THE ALLOTTED TIME CAME TO RETURN TO OUR FIELD IN SOUTH AMERICA, but my health was not improved as I had thought that it would be with better food, rest & lower elevation. The Lord had given me a dream just before leaving South America, where I was too weak to take care of myself, let alone minister to my family or the sheep.

THIS DREAM KEPT COMING TO MIND, so we decided that I had better see a doctor. We prayed for the Lord's guidance & provision, & He led us to a sweet doctor who took a personal interest in our situation.

THE DOCTORS INADVERTANTLY DISCOVERED A ROUND TUMOR IN THE LIVER, about the size of a baseball, while checking for & finding parasites in the bowels.

THE SITUATION (MEDICALLY) WAS SERIOUS. There weren't many chances, according to medical

science, of a complete recovery. The cost of treatment was going to be phenomenal--tens of thousands of dollars.

WE SOUGHT THE LORD DESPERATELY WITH TEARS & three times the Lord gave me the verse, "Be thou faithful unto death & I shall give thee a crown of life that fadeth not away." But the Lord didn't give me the faith to just pack up & leave, but rather, we were led to "do what you can do, & God will do the rest."

SO WE TOLD OUR DOCTOR TO GO AHEAD & make arrangements for the tests & consultations with specialists, surgeons, etc., to determine what man could do. Our doctor was so amazed at our calmness & faith, that everything was going to work out well, because from his viewpoint, the chance of being healthy again was very small and the cost of this was going to be tremendous.

WELL, THE HEART OF THE KING IS IN THE HAND OF THE LORD & within a few days our sweet doctor had gotten me admitted to the City of Hope, one of the top cancer research hospitals in the World which is privately endowed & doesn't ask for any payment of services. They did the sophisticated tests necessary to determine if surgery was even possible, & I laid my life in the Lord's hands, casting my all on Him, knowing that He would sustain me, whatever way He saw fit.

SURGERY WAS SCHEDULED for February 11th, and two days be-

fore, the Lord gave me the first 3 verses of Psalms 57. They were for me. I memorized them, reviewed them, & had visitors read them to me.

THE SURGEONS REMOVED 2/3 OF MY LIVER, including the tumor, but the outlook wasn't good. From previous tests & observations during the surgery, the tissue & organs surrounding the liver were also cancerous, & were not surgically removable.

WE CONTINUED TO PRAY & READ THE WORD DAILY (my husband & I) but I was under such heavy medication for pain, that my vision was blurry & I couldn't personally read, but with effort I was able to concentrate & review my verses over & over.

SIX DAYS LATER I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING & as usual looked for my three verses in my mind. But no matter how hard I tried, I could only think of Ps.103: verses 2 & 3! God had done something!

THAT DAY I WAS REMOVED FROM "INTENSIVE CARE" and put in a normal hospital room. And on the morning of February 18th (Our Birthday!) the doctor came in & told me that the pathology reports of the surrounding tissues had come back, & that there was no other cancer! PG! I was so happy & thankful!

ALL THE DOCTORS & NURSES WERE SO HAPPY FOR ME, as I had witnessed to them all about our happy life of love & our four precious little girls & so on.

WE HAD REALLY BEEN CONCERNED ABOUT HOW GOD WAS GOING TO GET THE GLORY, if I went to the doctors & hospital for their treatment, but even the chief surgeon said, "Keep praying, honey. I didn't do it. God did. I just sewed you up!" And the testimony & sample of trusting the Lord has gone so far, much further than we ever dreamed possible.

I WAS ABLE TO PRAY WITH MY FATHER while I was in the intensive care ward for Jesus to come into his heart. He had been so hard before, but cause of my critical situation, his heart was open & so yielded thanks to the Lord. We had really prayed for his soul.

IT'S SO AMAZING TO ME, the wonders of God's Ways! Three other souls also got saved while I was in intensive care.

I WANT TO THANK ALL OF MY BROTHERS & SISTERS AROUND THE WORLD WHO HAVE BEEN PRAYING FOR ME. The Lord has really answered our prayers! And soon, D.V., we'll be on our way again serving Him in some foreign field.

Lots of love, Sharon
TYJ!-PTJ! 63Y!

SO THE DAY OF MIRACLES IS NOT PAST! Our God is still a God of Miracles. He is still in the business of transforming the bodies that need it, as well as the heart, the mind, & the spirit.

-AMEN! (Feet of Faith:15)

Chess Addiction Cured!

DAD'S COMMENTS ABOUT CHESS RESCUE ELIE!
From Elie Shtick, Europe:

GBY! HERE'S A CONFESSION ABOUT HOW YOUR GOOD NOTE ABOUT CHESS WAS JUST WHAT I NEEDED! TTL! It saved me right in time! I'm really thankful! PTL!

I'D BECOME ADDICTED TO CHESS but I hadn't realized it. I felt free to do it "for the glory of God" as I believed God loved me enough to let me play it, and would eventually use it to teach me lessons! As He surely did!

I BECAME SPECIALIZED IN CORRESPONDENCE CHESS (through mail) for over a year. Once an old grey-haired player told me, "You're devilishly smart!" But I smiled it off!

I READ "TITHING & THE FN" VERY LATE AT NIGHT because I spent time studying my chess game first. I didn't miss the part about chess, from which I got a clear confirmation that Dad's opinion of chess was not very favorable. But (sad to say) I didn't feel that concerned

about Dad's opinion. LHM!

I WISHED TO BE DELIVERED FROM THAT APPETITE FOR CHESS & TG, WE GOT OUR NEW MAG (No. 36) and supernaturally I went straight to Dad's comment about chess. GBY Dad! Right to the point and right in time! Well, through Letters 952 & 954, God was already working in my heart to give up on myself & to pray to be made willing to obey you as God's anointed, king, & father in the Lord, according to His perfect Will. So I just obeyed because Dad says so!

SO I GOT RID OF MY CHESS BOOKS & WRITINGS, put away my sets, & wrote a farewell word to my chess correspondents. TG for His mercy! Because it's a fact that I would not have been able to resist it, fight it, & stop it later by myself! It had such a grip on me! So glad I've been rescued! Now I can trust God to do the rest. (Phil.1:6)

With love, Yours, Elie Shtick

The Lord Heals Our Children!

HOW CHILDREN LEARN FAITH IN THEIR TRIALS & AFFLICTIONS!
From Isaias & Leonor, Europe:

OUR LITTLE DAUGHTER, PEPITA, (Little Nugget in English) at 1 yr. & 2 mos. learned a real lesson of faith when she stuck her thumb in a door of a telephone cabin & a lady closed it without seeing Pepita. The head of her right thumb was all smashed & she just screamed in pain.

ISAIAS & I IMMEDIATELY PRAYED FOR HER, desperately, asking the Lord to forgive us for this "Unguarded Moment", claimed Ps 103:3 (Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thy diseases.) & asked the Lord to stop the pain & heal her immediately, leaving absolutely no mark.

WE ALSO DID OUR PART & went to a pharmacy & bought sodium borat, which we put on a Kleenex with water & applied it on her thumb. This is really good to make the blood circulate in such cases & helps it not to get black.

AND WHAT A MIRACLE! It's as good as before! TG 4 prayer! We have never been sorry of having trusted in Him!

WE TAUGHT HER THAT JESUS HAD HEALED HER, and now, whenever we ask her Who healed her finger, she says "Je"! What a testimony for everybody!

Much love, Isaias & Leonor



Pepita, 1 yr. 3 mos.

From Sarah & Nathanael, Mex.:

WE HAVE HAD A BARRAGE OF AFFLICTIONS LATELY & one particularly inspiring thing happened. One afternoon Beth (almost 4) awoke from her nap with a fever. A short time later her twin sister Becky said,

"WE NEED TO LAY HANDS ON HER & PRAY FOR HER." Then she asked for the "Feet of Faith" comic and told us all the story. As we then lay hands on Beth, Becky prayed a prayer of faith.

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER HER FEVER BROKE & SHE WAS HEALED! PG! We are so thrilled as our kids grow in the Word & lead us! Love, Sarah & Nathanael