

A photograph of several pink flowers with green leaves, arranged in a semi-circular pattern along the top right edge of the page. The background is a light-colored, horizontally-grained wood.

# Divine Physical Healing

*Past and Present*

*Miraculous, true accounts  
of Divine Healing.*



# Divine Physical Healing

Past and Present



*Digitally Published by*

**THE GOSPEL TRUTH**

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## Preface

Different ones have been burdened about the need for a book recording physical healings wrought through faith in God's supernatural power. One day the thought came to me that we have in our files many testimonies that have been printed in the "Faith and Victory" paper in the past forty-five years, also that we have the Bible doctrines of divine healing written by the pioneer and later ministers. When I discussed this with my brother, Lawrence D. Pruitt, we felt that a book should be printed. I spent much enjoyable time collecting this material and my faith was built up. Many times I rejoiced and thanked God for His wonderful healing power, which He sometimes sent instantly, and other times it came gradually. Sometimes it was almost unnoticed by the afflicted one, until the sudden realization came that the affliction was gone.

As I read back issues of the "Faith and Victory" paper, I noticed in the June, 1935 editorials that my father, Bro. Fred Pruitt, had expressed a desire to print a book with divine healing testimonies in it. For some reason this did not materialize. When I mentioned this instance to some of the workers, the remark was made, "I am glad he left something for us to do."

Jesus said, "Have faith in God." Mark 11:22. That is the main burden in sending this book forth. We want others to know that God has verified His promises to all people of all ages who had faith in

Him that, “I am the Lord that healeth thee.” Ex. 15:26. Jesus healed when He walked the shores of Galilee and is “the same yesterday, and today, and forever.” Hebrews 13:8.

You will note that we took excerpts from the following books: “Divine Healing of Soul and Body” by E. E. Byrum; “The Grace of Healing” by J. W. Byers; and “200 Genuine Instances of Divine Healing,” compiled and arranged by A. L. Byers.

All the workers here in the office had a part in producing this volume and we are sending it forth with a prayer that it will be a blessing to its readers.

—Sister A. Marie Miles  
March, 1968

DEDICATED  
TO THE MEMORY OF  
FRED AND MARY ANN PRUITT,  
whose many years of sacrificial devotion to the  
cause of Christ “manifested faith in  
the living God.”





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# He Is Just the Same Today

(Hebrews 13:8)

Have you ever heard of Jesus,  
How he came from heav'n to earth,  
With a name of mighty virtue,  
Though by very humble birth?  
When the world was held in bondage,  
Under Satan's dismal sway,  
Jesus healed their dread diseases—  
He is just the same today.

Do you see the people gather  
Round that great and holy man,  
Bringing all the sick and suff'ring,  
Coming to him all who can?  
See him look with great compassion,  
As they fainted by the way!  
How he called them gently to him!  
He is just the same today.

Is it true that ev'ry sickness  
May be laid at Jesus' feet?  
All my trouble, care, and sorrow,  
And I rest in joy complete?  
Yes, my brother, ev'ry sadness,  
If by faith to him you pray  
He'll remove, with tender mercy,  
For he's just the same today.

Oh, that precious, loving Jesus!  
His compassion still the same,  
T'ward poor sinful, suff'ring mortals  
Who seek refuge in his name.  
Heed the present invitation,  
Oh, you need not stay away!  
Just receive his healing favor,  
For he's just the same today.

—J. W. Byers

## **Part One**

These selections in Part One were written by J. W. Byers and have been taken from his book entitled, “The Grace of Healing,” published in 1899.





## **Chapter 1**

### **God's Covenant with Israel**

“If thou wilt diligently harken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee.” Exodus 15:26.

Ex. 23:25, “And he shall bless thy bread and thy water; and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.” Consider well the magnitude of this double promise—food and health. As the water of Marah was blessed, so he promises to continue the same. The supply of their temporal needs was a responsibility that God had taken upon himself. The promise was enough. Their part was to serve God. His part was to support and protect them.

He did not promise to bless everything they might desire to eat and drink. He did not bless the flesh they lusted after in the wilderness, although because of their continual murmurings he sent it to them. So it is in the gospel dispensation; there are many who profess to love God, whose appetites are depraved. They crave for food and to drink such things as God will not bless. The instructions to Noah concerning things clean and unclean, were not to be ignored by Israel. No one could expect God to bless anything outside these

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limits, neither can we consistently expect him to bless anything to us for food that is unclean or unhealthful. While we are not under the restrictions of the law in this matter, yet we have no license to indulge any depraved or abnormal appetite. Let all apply to the cleansing blood of Christ for the removal of all such appetites, and then only eat and drink such things as are nourishing and wholesome. This is well worth the thoughtful and prayerful consideration of all. We are not restricted to any special diet, perhaps, but if we want God's blessings upon our food, and also want him to take sickness away from the midst of us, we must carefully follow the directions of his counsel.

We have the promise (1 Tim. 4:5) that our food will be sanctified by the word of God and prayer. This is sufficient authority upon the subject, as to what should be received. Some very unwisely affirm that we have the right to eat whatsoever is set before us, quoting 1 Cor. 10:27, but if this reference and its context are carefully considered, it will be seen that the apostle refers to food offered to idols, and that to us an idol is nothing in the world. Under certain circumstances we are free even to eat food which has been offered to idols, but it is also clearly stated (verse 28) that under other circumstances we are forbidden to eat such food. There is nothing in God's Word to sanction an indiscriminate eating of every kind of food that is prepared. The word of God and prayer, as well as good judgment, should be our guide as to what we eat and drink.

The promise of God is still sure to his people, "I will bless thy bread and thy water," but this cannot be perverted into an extreme interpretation that would cover the scope of all the injurious, abominable, and disease breeding stuff that enters into the diet of our modern and depraved epicureans. God will not heal such sinners. They may expect, not only all of the diseases of Egypt, but

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every other malady of the latest invention of Satan, to come upon them until they are consumed. “Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.” 1 Cor. 10:31. Following carefully this blessed instruction, we may claim today the same as when God made it, the promise: “I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.” Israel was carefully warned of the results of disobedience. It was necessary that they should have repeated assurances of the consequences, both of obedience and disobedience.

At the dedication of the temple in the prayer of Solomon (2 Chron. 6:28-31) we see a provision for sickness, which is according to the health covenant. The life and death of Moses is a beautiful example of the divine blessings of this covenant. In this case we have the extraordinary experience of protection from the decline of old age. Crowded with the many responsibilities of his important position, the leader of that great host through forty years of wilderness life, no ordinary person could have survived; but when God was through with Moses in this mortal sphere, he was still in the vigor of perfect health. It could not be imagined that he died with disease, for we read that he “was an hundred and twenty years old when he died: his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.” Deut. 34:7.

We see another occasion of this wonderful promise held up before the people, in Isa. 58:8. They had forsaken the Lord and through many outward demonstrations of penance for their sins were making their attempts to get back to God. The prophet points them to the commandments and ordinances of God and says, “Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily.” Nothing could take the place of true

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obedience, which is the God-appointed means of obtaining his favor.

David had experiences of sickness and healing. In Psalm 6:2 he prays, “Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak: O Lord, heal me; for my bones are vexed.” Again, we hear him rejoice in answered prayer. “I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.” Psa. 30:1, 2. And again (Psa. 103:2, 3), “Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.” He also testifies of the blessings of healing upon the people. “He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.” Psa. 107:20.

During the reign of King Hezekiah, after the people had been in an idolatrous condition for a long period under preceding rulers, they repented and came back to God. The king prayed for them, and “the Lord harkened to Hezekiah, and healed the people.” 2 Chron. 30:20.

Hezekiah’s personal experience also bears testimony of the glorious provision of God’s healing favor. Although the word of God had gone forth that he should die and not live, the suffering ruler turned his face to the wall and with great weeping presented his case to the Healer of his people. He could not come with any personal merit, but he had a clear conscience, and to the best of his ability had walked before God with a perfect heart, and had done that which was right. He had fulfilled all the conditions of the health covenant, and had a perfect right now to expect God to be his healer. This might be called a test case. Here was a faithful servant of God who was sick unto death. His condition was indeed a perplexing one. As he felt himself sinking lower and lower, and the icy hand of death

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grasping tightly upon him, claiming him for his victim, he must have had serious thoughts as to the meaning of the words of the covenant which God had made to Israel, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." And now the sad announcement of his immediate death is made by the messenger of God.

Oh, what thoughts of anxiety must have passed through his mind. Can it be possible? He who had granted so many signal evidences of his tender care, and healed all in the past who lived in obedience to his word; will he now in this sad hour of extreme need forsake one who has done all that was required of him? No. That word which is much more sure than the foundations of the heavens, must be fulfilled. As the king pours out his heart to him whose eyes are over the righteous and whose ears are open to their prayers, the message comes to him from the prophet, "I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears: behold, I will heal thee; . . . and I will add unto thy days fifteen years." Although severely tested, he received more perhaps than he had asked. Praise God, this is according to his mercy. The covenant he made with his people cannot be broken. The examples of this are sufficient.

While rejoicing in the tidings of this glorious redemption through the words of the prophet Isaiah we hear him sounding forth in holy exclamation these words: "To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house." Isaiah 42:7.

Again he beholds the blessed Redeemer in his ministry of compassion, and says, "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me: because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound." Isa. 61:1.

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Were there ever any words spoken from heaven that more beautifully portray the life and character of Christ? The most skeptical ought to be convinced of the divinity of prophecy in these few verses. Time and space might be occupied in testimony to prove that this signifies the saving and healing ministry of Christ, but let us go to him direct, and receive his personal testimony of himself. As he returned from his temptation in the wilderness he entered in the power of the Spirit into his native town. On the Sabbath day he entered into the synagogue and by permission of the minister opened the book of the prophet Isaiah to the very words we have just quoted, and read them to the people. He closed the book and said, "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears." Luke 4:18, 21.

The reader will see by a careful perusal of connecting statements, that Jesus was fulfilling this prophecy by his mighty works of healing. While he could do but little in his own country because of their unbelief, he speaks to them of the mighty works he had wrought in Capernaum, and tells them why they are not enjoying the same unspeakable blessings. They would not believe the words of the prophet which he had read in their hearing.

Why did the widow of Sarepta, and Naaman the Syrian, receive such blessings? Because they believed the words of the prophets. This was the secret, but the people who professed to be the children of Abraham and the prophets, would not believe, and rose up and thrust the Son of God out of their city and tried to take his life. What blessings they missed, and what divine displeasure they incurred, but not more so than many of the professed children of Abraham are doing today. Oh, let us believe the prophets and enjoy the glorious provisions of mercy through faith in Christ.

## Chapter 2

### Divine Healing in Prophecy

We see Isaiah the “Gospel Prophet,” on yonder mountain of inspiration, looking through the telescope of faith down the centuries to the gospel dispensation. Behold, a marvelous sight breaks upon his vision, and he cries out, “O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah . . . Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him. . . . He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.” Isa. 40:9, 10, 29. “Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing.” Isa. 35:5, 6.

He sees many other beautiful sights, but we can only take notice at present of a few of his wonderful words. “Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened.” When? THEN, he answers. “Then shall the lame man leap as an hart.” It was not known at that time that the eyes of the blind had been opened. This was to take place in the gospel age, which is the then of which the prophet speaks. The blind man who was healed at Siloam testifies, saying, “Since the world began was it not heard that any man opened the eyes of one that was born blind?” Blind eyes may have been opened previous to the life and ministry of Christ, but there is no mention made of it, and it is

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plainly stated that miracles of this nature, and those mentioned in the text under consideration, were to characterize the gospel age. All who looked for the Messiah, also looked for these signs to accompany him. How incredible then, that when he did come so many would not believe him, in the face of the very works that were prophesied should be manifested. The trouble was they did not believe Moses and the prophets; “For,” said Jesus, “had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me, for he wrote of me.”

When John the Baptist heard of the works of Jesus, and sent two of his disciples to ask if he was the one that should come, the answer was, “Go and show John again the things that ye do hear and see. The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear,” etc. This was sufficient evidence to the inquiring disciples of John that he was the Christ. Jesus did not answer them directly, but simply referred them to the works that he did. Who but the Christ could do those things? Therefore, they could easily believe in him. He did the works that no other man did, and all whose hearts were not blinded by sin believed, for he fulfilled the prophecy which testified of him.

Again the prophet speaks of his vision of this glorious redemption, saying, “Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.” Isa. 53:4. What wonderful tidings! Is it possible that every grief and sorrow of our life has been borne by him? Surely, says the answer. But this seems too wonderful to be true. “Surely he hath borne them,” comes the voice of inspiration. But we are not worthy, we all like sheep have gone astray. We have fallen among many sorrows. Yea, they compass us about like clouds, and we are pressed down and languishing beneath their burdens. “Surely he hath borne them,” says God. Well, that is wonderful, but there are so many of us who have griefs and sorrows. He might be able to



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relieve a few of us, but how about the griefs and sorrows of the whole world? “Surely he hath borne them!” Well, then we will just obey God and receive it. We will believe what he hath done, and ever live in grateful acceptance of his infinite mercy.

It will be profitable here to notice a few points in the translation of this text. That the common version falls to bring out the true meaning and mind of the Spirit, is admitted by all who have given due attention to it. It is also very conclusively proved by the reference to this text in Matt. 8:17, where it is plainly given us in connection with the work of the healing of all manner of sicknesses and diseases, “that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, “Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.” This is the true meaning of the text, as will be seen. We can praise God for this divine interpretation of this verse. It so unmistakably tells us that the word “griefs” should be translated sicknesses, and “sorrows” should be translated infirmities. Truly it is wonderful! There is no shadow of perversion in this. It is as true as heaven. The enemies of present-day divine healing fight this position with great persistency; for to admit it, means to admit healing into the atonement, which, of course, opens the gateway and sends the stream of primitive healing down the centuries to our present time, in the same current with salvation. This, the devil will not admit until he must. Let us rejoice and be thankful that he must.

## **Chapter 3**

### **God's Will to Heal**

Many a sufferer today is kept in bondage through a lack of faith in God's will to heal. A common expression is this: "I do not doubt His power, but I am not sure about His will to heal me, and I always want to pray, 'Thy will be done.'" Let us keep our eyes upon Him as we see Him going about in His ministry. We will not forget that He is the voice of God to us. There is the instance of the leper who came to Him, saying, "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." He was not sure as to the will of Jesus, but how quickly that was settled. "I will," said the Master, and immediately his leprosy was gone. How encouraging this is to us! What He said to the leper He is saying to us. This is His will. His whole will of redemption is the very will of God to us. Every deed of His life is but that spoken will. He did it perfectly. He finished the work the Father gave Him to do. It is useless as well as dangerous to seek the will of God outside of what was thus spoken through Christ. He of himself could do nothing. It was the Father who wrought the deeds of mercy through Him, all in accordance with His own plan. The blind men crying with loud voice, "Thou son of David, have mercy on us;" the centurion asking for the healing of his palsied servant; the nobleman pleading for his sick and fevered child; the woman pleading for her helpless demoniac daughter; the father for his son in similar

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affliction; the woman weak and faint with an issue of blood; the man at the pool of Bethesda; the man born blind, and all the sick and infirm who were brought in great multitudes on beds and couches, who besought Him that they might but touch the hem of His garment—all receive the manifestations of the will of God towards them and us. Even the vilest of repentant sinners were dealt with mercifully.

To one who was guilty of death because of her criminal life, he said, “Go, and sin no more.” Every cry of humanity from obedient hearts was quickly heard, and that Hand of compassion and power was stretched, forth in blessed deliverance, or the word only was spoken and the work was done. Had you and I been there, dear brother, our needs would have been met as much as all others. Truly they are just as fully met in that spoken word today, for time has not changed it. Therefore, we must not doubt His will to heal us. How can we? If we let His Word decide it, there can be no room to doubt. Let us not permit human reasoning, nor any of the traditions of men to come between us and the definite expression of God’s own Word. Believe Him, dear sufferer, and receive the benefits of His boundless provisions for full salvation and health. To doubt His will in this matter is but to rob you of your inheritance in Jesus. Great grace is our portion, but it can only be obtained through faith.

It is right to pray, “Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.” God grant that this may be answered in every heart and life of His people. Surely then every disease must be healed; for there is no such a dreadful thing in heaven. There, nothing can enter but righteousness and purity. Sin and sickness, pain and sorrow, cannot exist there. God reigns supreme. So it must be in us here on earth, if we want this prayer to be answered. Therefore let us ever believe

that it is God's will to forgive all our iniquities, and to heal all our diseases; and by faith enjoy all the blessings of "Thy will be done."

### **How to Come to Him for Healing**

We not only have the instructions of His power and will expressed through the many instances of healing in His ministry, but we can see very clearly how to come to Him and be made whole. Believing all that He has said in word and deed concerning His part, we can take the example of those who came to Him, and do likewise. How then must we come? Answer: By faith. Out of nineteen of the most prominent individual cases of healing mentioned in the ministry of Christ, and the apostles, there are twelve of these where their faith is spoken of. The rest are mentioned sufficiently plain to show us that faith brought the healing in every case. In His own town where He had been brought up Jesus could heal but few, because of their unbelief. "Without faith it is impossible to please Him; for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him." Heb. 11:6. This can also be seen in the examples of the healing of the multitudes. They came to Him from all quarters and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment, and as many as touched were made perfectly whole. Others came to Him having with them those that were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and cast them down at Jesus' feet; and He healed them. All these statements teach us that these people had great faith in Jesus, and they came to Him expecting to receive healing. They diligently sought for it, and God did not disappoint them.

Obedience, earnestness, and confidence are the necessary fruits of faith. These are all very prominent in these different cases. No one came to Him to be healed without an obedient heart. In many of

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these instances this is very plain: “Go thy way, thy son liveth,” said Jesus to the nobleman. “The man believed the word and went his way.” “Stretch forth thy hand,” was the command to the man whose hand hung palsied by his side. He obeyed. “Go wash in the pool.” The obedient blind man came seeing. “Take up thy bed and walk.” The paralytic went forth healed. These and many more instances teach us how to obey the word of God, without which there can be no hope of health. Then we see how earnestly these sufferers came to Him. Blind Bartimaeus cried aloud for mercy. When some of the people charged him to hold his peace “he cried the more a great deal.” The Syrophenician woman was so earnest that she could not be turned away by anything that was said to her. Her importunity was rewarded. The woman who had an issue of blood showed her dead earnestness in pressing through the throng of strong men, weak and fainting as she was, that she might but touch the border of Jesus’ garment. Unless we are earnest enough to face every difficulty and never give up, the enemy will take advantage of us and in some way rob us of the blessings provided. See also with what confidence these afflicted ones come to the Master. The woman said, “If I may but touch him, I shall be whole.” “Speak the word only,” said the centurion, “and my servant shall be healed.” What marvelous confidence! And so, dear reader, we have abundant evidence in the glorious work of Christ to encourage us to come to Him with all our ills, and find that He is able, willing, and ready to heal all who come to Him in faith.

“All that Jesus began to do and teach” as He appeared on the plane of humanity, and continued “until the day in which he was taken up,” gives the revelation of the will of God, that He met, and conquered the enemy at every point, both in His life work and in His death. This was His redemption work. He came to work the works of God. If we but follow Him and behold the works that He did and

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the words that He spoke, we shall have no difficulty in seeing what were the works of God, and what were the works of the devil. It is just as true that Jesus came to put away sickness, as sin, because both are the works of the devil. “For this purpose, the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.” 1 John 3:8.

## **Chapter 4**

### **The Leper**

**(Matthew 8:2, 4)**

This blessed miracle took place just as Jesus had come down from the mountain where He preached those wonderful words of life. The leper came and worshiped Him. This is the only proper attitude for any seeker. This is the only condition of the heart where faith can lay hold upon God. He seeks to be worshiped. Oh, that every seeker for healing, today, were willing to fall at the feet of Jesus and honor Him as the Christ of God in true humble worship. Divine honor and reverence is the signification of this term. It recognizes God as the only object of affection and love. Nothing else can be retained in the heart. God demands undivided supremacy. So many want Christ and everything else, but the demand of God is Christ only. With Him the Father freely gives us all things pertaining to life and godliness but we can have nothing until we take Him first. This principle is divine. It applies to every blessing in the atonement. No sinner can obtain pardon, no believer can obtain the Holy Spirit or healing until Christ only is honored.

How inconsistently many come to Him for healing. They want Christ and medicines. This is not rendering due honor to Christ. A Christian may, perhaps, under certain circumstances take medicines,

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but in so doing He does not worship Christ the Healer. As light upon this divine truth continues to shine, the time will come in each individual case where it would be a dishonor to Christ for a child of God to take medicine. Let us worship Him, who “himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.” Himself, not Himself and medicines, not Himself and doctors, but HIMSELF. We worship Him as our Savior, why not worship Him as our Healer, and bow to no other shrine for healing? He seeks such to worship Him. Should we bow to the gods of superstition and medical science? This would have been an insult to the God of Israel in the Old Testament times. Can it be any the less in this dispensation?

It is true the heathen rage and the people imagine vain things. The kings of the earth stand up and the rulers gather together against a child of God who worships Christ only as the Physician. They have set up a golden image of medical superstition; the decree has gone forth throughout the land that every man, woman, and child must bow down to this image. God has His people here who bow only to Him and His Christ. Shall we be loyal to Him despite the threats of the burning fiery furnace? Can we say like the three Hebrews, we will not worship this image, even though our Christ Whom we worship only, should not deliver us from the burning fiery furnace? Dear reader, this is the true principle of worship, which no doubt will in the experience of every child of God bring us into the fiery furnace of persecution and trial.

Our physical life must be sacrificed on the altar of Christ our Healer, but the precious words, “He that loseth his life for my sake, shall find it,” are just as true in this respect as in any other. “Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us, and he will deliver, but if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up.” Christ seeks



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those who are willing to face the results of eternal loyalty to Himself. The fiery furnace, the lion's den, the stake, the rack, all should serve as incentives to true worship at the throne of the Great Physician. Thus we learn an indispensable lesson from the loathsome dying leper as he came to Jesus. He came and "worshiped Him." We have a decided advantage over the leper. He said,

"IF THOU WILT."

He had no doubt as to His power but was not certain as to His will. We have as much assurance of His will as of His power to heal. Christ's answer to the leper settles the question of His will, once for all, to every obedient and trusting sufferer. This poor outcast had no human hope of life. He was doomed to banishment from society all his earthly days. It was not lawful for him to come within touch of anyone. He was considered unclean and had to put his hand to his mouth and cry "unclean" to all who came near him. His disease was considered the most loathsome of any ill that humanity is subject to. How sad his poor heart must have been! Little by little his life was to ebb away until death put an end to his wretched sufferings. But one day he heard of Jesus of Nazareth who had recently been passing through Galilee preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God and healing all manner of diseases among the people. Some of his friends tell him this good news. At once the question arises in his heart, "Can He heal leprosy?" "Oh, yes," his friends say. "This is the One of whom Moses and the prophets did write, and Whom John the Baptist told us should come. He is the Messiah. He is healing all manner of diseases."

A ray of hope flashes into this despondent and sorrowful heart. He believed in the "coming One." He heard John preach, and had repented at the preaching of John and was now ready to believe in Jesus. All he could do now was to patiently wait for the day when

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this Jesus should come near enough so he could come within sight of Him. Where is He, and when will He be in our town? He is up in the mountain preaching as never man preached, and multitudes are sitting at His feet. He will be down soon and will be this way no doubt. The leper's hopes were not disappointed. One day he beholds in the distance a large moving crowd of people. He is told that Jesus is coming. He springs to his feet with a new impulse of life, and runs toward Jesus almost forgetting that he is not allowed to come near anyone; he comes near to Him and casts himself down at His feet and humbly worships Him, saying, "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." And "JESUS PUT FORTH HIS HAND AND TOUCHED HIM."

What a blessed expression of compassion and unbounded condescension this is. It would seem to us that nothing could more beautifully portray the supreme love that overflowed from the heart of the Son of God. It was not necessary to touch him; for the power of His Word was sufficient, as we see in other cases of healing, but there was this expression of love that Jesus saw proper to bestow upon this poor man. No one else dared to do this, even his dearest friends. But the dear Savior touched him. What a thrill of love must have gone through that poor discouraged heart from the heart of Jesus as His touch was given. Perhaps for years he had not had a human touch.

Now there is one, more than human, a touch of Life, one that thrills not only his heart but his entire being. The leper did not dare touch Him. Others could, but he could not. Many besought that they might but touch His garment, and as many as touched Him were made whole, but here we have the healing life imparted by the hand of Christ as it was laid upon the diseased body of the leper. He knows the extent of our helplessness. Dear reader, your case is

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nowhere, in helplessness, in comparison with this man's, but the hand of healing reached him. It reached right through every difficulty upon the part of the sufferer and touched him, and uttered words that ring into the ears of every disease-stricken mortal on earth, who will but come as this man did and worship Him.

"I will, be thou clean; and immediately his leprosy was cleansed." With the suddenness of a lightning flash the fetters of disease were snapped in sunder and the man who had been doomed to life banishment as an outcast, and a miserable death, was instantly filled with divine life, and sent to bear testimony to the priests of what God had wrought.

It has been said that this man had no faith to be healed, that Jesus healed him unconditionally, but if we enter into a careful study of the work of Jesus in His ministry we have no difficulty in seeing the manifestations of faith upon the part of all who were responsible as they came for healing. Indeed we see a perfect faith here in this respect, that he came and worshiped Jesus. Whatever deficiency there may have been, he received the healing to the glory of God.

## Chapter 5

### Healing of a Great Fever

“And when Jesus was come into Peter’s house, he saw his wife’s mother laid, and sick of a fever. And he touched her hand, and the fever left her: and she arose and ministered unto them.” Matt. 8:14, 15. This same narrative given in the gospels of Mark and Luke, teaches us that this woman was prostrate with a great fever. Jesus rebuked it, took her hand, and lifted her up. She was immediately healed of the fever and received divine strength and at once arose and ministered to them. In this expression of mercy we see the power and will of Christ to heal fevers. He could not be a perfect Healer if He could not heal fevers. “Himself bare our sicknesses,” includes all diseases which He healed in His earthly ministry, and every invention of modern name that Satan has fastened on suffering humanity. Christ was more than a match for the works of the devil then, and the centuries that have passed have not diminished His saving and healing power. The gospel dispensation has not ended yet, therefore we have the privilege of the same provisions of redemption now as were enjoyed through faith in Christ at the beginning of this glorious age.

Theological theory and tradition speak to the contrary, but how can we whose ears and hearts are open to the gospel only, receive the sayings of men who have but the form of the gospel, and deny

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the power thereof? We bow in humble reverence to the same Christ today, who is the Exalted One on the right hand of the Majesty on high, and proves to His people who believe in Him as Healer, that He is just as ready to rebuke devils and heal fevers as He was when He entered the sick-room and stood by the bedside of the mother-in-law of Peter. His compassionate heart is just the same today. He waits to be invited to the bedside of every sufferer. Multitudes can testify today of cases of healing from fever where the loving hand of Christ by the power of the Holy Spirit has been laid upon them and the burning fever was stayed. In our personal ministry of healing we have witnessed scores of such cases. A very interesting and miraculous case we will mention here.

A few years ago a bright little girl of three years of age lay burning with a fever. The parents were both Godfearing, and firm believers in the healing power of Christ, and had taken Him for their family Physician. They prayed for the healing of their babe and committed the case to Christ, and went about their other duties of life. But with unrelenting power the demon hand of destruction tightened its grasp upon the little body. The trusting parents waited eagerly to see indications of recovery, but the precious little life was yielding gradually to the disease, until the third day, the parents said they had now met every condition of faith on their part, but had not yet called for the elders of the church to anoint the child and offer the prayer of faith. They sent for us. We went in company with a dear brother and sister. As we went to the cradle we beheld the form of the once bright and healthy child lying in an unconscious and dying condition. Our hearts were overwhelmed with emotions of sympathy, and we scarce were able to pray, for a time. We knelt around the cradle and poured out our feelings into Father's heart, then told Him our request for the healing of this child. With distinct impression by the Holy Spirit, these words came to us: "All power

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is given unto me in heaven and in earth,” and “Lo, I am with you.” Then we realized as never before, the power and presence of Jesus to rebuke fevers.

With trusting hearts we anointed the child and laid our hands upon the burning little head. In an instant the perspiration broke out upon the face and arms and then over the body. The fever had left, the child was healed, and only a few weeks ago from the present writing we heard the grateful father testify in a public meeting of this miracle of healing. Oh, could the church of God but launch out upon the promises of God and in deep humility and obedience to His Word, sit at the feet of Jesus and be taught by His Holy Spirit, how to receive from Him the benefits of His boundless redemption.

Medical science claims great knowledge and skill in the art of healing. Christian Science with its illogical and Christ-dishonoring, psychological doctrines, claims great power over sickness, but these are but rivals of the healing power of Christ, and should be repudiated by every believer in Him. He is the God-ordained and divinely authorized Physician for His church. Man has sought out many inventions, and claims great power, but no child of God should lean upon the arm of flesh. To do so is not according to the plan and design of our Creator. “I am the Lord that healeth thee” is as deeply significant to God today as it was in the days of Israel; and if it were no less so to His church, there would be a mighty advance of spiritual power and vindication of the Word of God, in the midst of this crooked and perverse world. Indeed there is no greater scriptural manner by which the church can glorify God and shine forth with the brilliancy of apostolic times than by honoring and worshipping Christ our Healer.

Why not, brethren, pray as did the apostles, and then act accordingly? “Grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they

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may speak thy word, by stretching forth thine hand to heal, and that signs and wonders may be done in the name of thy holy child Jesus.” This is an apostolic prayer. Let us pray it. Believe it. Receive it. Live it. Then will we shut the mouths of the gainsaying world and compel men to confess the truthfulness of the word of God. Why did the people flock to Jesus in some places in great throngs? He was not attractive in His manner, or appearance, or words. He did not restrain the unpleasant theme of His earthly ministry, repent. His words cut men to their hearts, until even His enemies were compelled to confess: “Never man spake like this man.” Why then did they gather around Him so from all quarters where they heard of Him? Was it not because He stretched forth His hand to heal? Ah, this was the secret. How then shall men be attracted to Him today? The multiplied counterfeits of Satan are designed to hold the world in unbelief, and keep men from coming to Christ. But is not the unbelieving, weak, and formal church, as she trails the banner of full salvation in the dust, and her light shines forth only in flickering rays, thus making the word of God of none effect, doing more to keep the world in unbelief than the devil himself can possibly do otherwise?

To us these are no light questions, and we are determined that the fault shall not lie at our door. It has caused us many prayers and tears of bitter sorrow and regret to see the weakness of the church today, but the midnight groans and the all-night prayers must increase throughout the church until the bed-rock basis of true humility and power is reached, and every heart that believes in Jesus can open the door and invite Him in as the Healer, so He may answer the apostolic prayer, and stretch forth His hand to heal, and fill this part of the redemption plan to the honor and glory of His own dear Name.

## **Chapter 6**

### **Healing of the Paralytic**

This miracle of healing was wrought by our Savior in His own town where He had been brought up. He met with much unbelief in that place.

When He entered the synagogue on the Sabbath and opened the book of Isaiah and read some of the prophecy concerning Himself, and that “this day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears,” they would not believe Him, and. began at once to reason among themselves that they knew Jesus, and that He was the son of Joseph the carpenter, and would not accept His testimony; that He was the one who came to heal the sick, to open the eyes of the blind, and to bind up the broken-hearted. He had done these things at Capernaum that had been prophesied of Him, because there the people believed in Him; but at Nazareth they would not believe on Him, and He knew they wanted to see Him perform some of His miracles before accepting His interpretation of prophecy. But Jesus told them that if they would not believe the words of the prophet concerning Him, they would not see any of His works.

The widow of Sarepta had a heart to believe what the prophet said to her when he spoke to her of the miraculous manner God would provide for her until the end of the famine. Because she



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believed the word of the Lord, she received the benefit of God's blessings.

Naaman the leper, though greatly mortified, and at first offended by the word of the Lord through the prophet, who told him of God's remedy for his leprosy, after much persuasion, repented and obeyed, and was blessed with the fulfillment of the words of the prophet. Jesus applied this to the people of Nazareth, and clearly inferred that if they would but be as believing and obedient as the widow, or Naaman, concerning what the prophets said of Him, they would also receive the fulfillment of the same, and just such blessings as the people of Capernaum received; but they would not, and were offended at Him and attempted to take His life. He left them and returned to Capernaum, but upon the occasion of healing this paralytic, Jesus had returned to Nazareth and began to preach to the people. Some had opened their hearts to God, and were listening eagerly to the words of life. They began to gather in a throng to hear Him. At this time this palsied man was carried on a bed by four of his friends to be healed of his disease. The crowd was so great that it was impossible for them to get the sick man to Jesus in any ordinary manner. They were so intensely in earnest that they could not wait until the crowd had dispersed. They must get this man to Jesus. They carried him upon the roof of the house, and breaking it open, let the man down at Jesus' feet **Jesus seeing their faith**, said to the man sick with the palsy, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee."

The question has been asked, Who had the faith for this man? Some have answered, It was the faith of the four. They believed in Jesus; for they had expressed their faith in a very remarkable manner: but does "their faith" mean the faith of the four, or would it not be more reasonable that it means the faith of the five? It is true

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the four had faith, but it is just as true that the sick man also had great faith. Jesus said to him, not to them, “Thy sins be forgiven thee.” This would not have been said to him unless he had faith. It is highly probable that the all-absorbing theme of the five, was the sick man’s healing, but Jesus knew his first and greatest need, and gave this His first attention. His sins would have been an obstacle in his way to receive or retain his healing. How mercifully Jesus removed the obstacle!

The man was most certainly in an obedient attitude toward God; for he had faith, and Jesus knew his heart, therefore spoke away his sins. No rebellious person toward God can exercise faith for any of the blessings of salvation. The first step toward God is repentance. With a truly penitent and obedient heart, the sinner can come to the throne of mercy and receive pardon and healing. There is no other ground for the exercise of faith, than obedience. Here and only here, can God consistently with the plan of salvation, bestow redemption blessings upon the soul. No one can live in conscious sins, and possess these blessings at the same time. As the electric current can only flow through the wire when it is properly connected with the generating power, so the Holy Spirit life can only flow into the spirit, soul, and body of man as we are properly connected with God. Sin is the disconnecting power. Faith is the connecting power. The two forces are exact opposites. Since faith can only be exercised upon the ground of obedience, it can be clearly seen that sin is the great hindrance to the flow of blessings from God. An obedient heart is the fertile soil in which faith can germinate and grow.

We learn from this lesson that faith for healing is just as simple as faith for pardon. In fact, the very faith that this man was exercising for his healing brought both. Some dear souls have been perplexed about having faith for healing. None need be. Just recall

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the time when you first received your pardon from sins, then in the same simplicity of heart and earnestness of soul lay hold upon God's promises for your healing. Obedience may mean more to you now than it did when in your early Christian experience, because the scope of God's will enlarges to us as we grow in grace. But upon the ground of obedience there will come the power to believe and appropriate Christ our Healer. This casts no reflection upon those of God's dear children who have not yet obtained healing, but on the other hand let us bear in mind that the only way to retain justification is to keep strictly on the line of obedience. Also the only way to retain sanctification is to keep on the same line. Disobedience would forfeit both. Thus it can be seen that it takes simple justification faith to appropriate healing, whether the believer be young or old in his Christian experience.

In many cases there is required a more definite appropriation of the promises on the part of those who have been long on the way than of those who are but in their Christian childhood. Some have been brought under accusation, because they cannot obtain answers to prayer so readily now as they could when first converted. The reason for this is very likely that there has been a departing from the path of perfect obedience, and a consequent loss of spiritual power and life; and in such a condition of course there is not the power to believe, and receive blessings from God. Wherever there is such an experience of lack of faith, it is a real safe and very profitable plan for us all when the answer to our prayer is withheld, to ask God to help us examine our hearts very carefully by turning the searchlight of heaven upon us, that there may be nothing in the way to hinder His blessings from flowing in.

But there are other reasons why prayer is not so readily answered at times in the mature age of the Christian, as it was in the

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childhood state. God expects more faith of those who should have been developed in this respect. The young convert may be indulged with much feeling and joyful emotion without very much persistent faith. Some have thus lived for some time and have been known to question some older saint, for not being able to manifest so much glory and visible demonstration as themselves, and have been inclined to think that they were indeed some special favorite of the Lord's, and were blessed with some superior quality above their fellows. But little by little the gentle hand of our loving Father has withheld some of these good feelings and caused the inquiring heart of the child in its infantile state to wonder what is the matter. Now if there is no knowledge of disobedience, there is just one thing that is the matter. The Father wants his child to become weaned from its babyhood and feelings, and begin to develop in faith. Even the answer to prayer will often be detained, so that a vigorous exercise of faith may be put forth. This is the very best that the Father can do for us. He loves us too dearly, and has too much need of us in His work to keep us in a baby state very long. He needs strong men and women in His service, and we shall never become such by living on emotion. "The faith of the Son of God" is the only divinely natural food for the mature Christians.

Faith will be accompanied with emotions and feelings of a much more reliable and beneficial nature than before, but the individual will not be depending upon them. He will not try to feel happy in order to have faith, but will by the vigorous use of faith often obtain sunbursts of glory that overwhelm the soul. The tide of feeling runs high and low without any certain regularity. It is when feeling is at low ebb that faith makes the most rapid development.

No obedient person should be discouraged at the absence of feeling, but should at such seasons seek the more diligently to

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become settled upon the promises, and learn to partake of the Word of God as regularly as to eat food for the body. Faith must be fed upon the **Living Word**. All else is but a stimulant. As the child of God learns this well, he will be able to stand like a monument. "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." Rom. 10:17. Every dependence upon feeling must be lost sight of and the word of God only, must be the support. Therefore if our answer to prayer is not realized at once, we should begin to strengthen our faith with the promises, and **continue** so doing until the answer does come.

Let us therefore take courage and simply believe for our healing, if we have not already obtained it and not think that because we have heretofore failed to properly grasp the promises, it is not for us. We have the right to be healed that the palsied man had, and if every seeker will but wait upon God, and partake of the promises it shall be done.

## **Chapter 7**

### **The Man at Bethsaida**

**(Mark 8:22)**

Men may build theories and claim the power within themselves to heal diseases irrespective of the faith of the seeker, calling themselves “divine healers,” requiring nothing of men but money; and consequently delude many unstable souls, making merchandise of them: but God has established his truth in Jesus Christ, and will not give His glory to another. “His name through faith in his name” is the only possible access to God for the blessings of healing and health. Every one who is responsible and capable of acting in obedience toward God must do so, to secure and maintain these blessings. The faith of another may bring us to the threshold of healing or lay us at the feet of Jesus, but we must look up to Him in obedience and faith for ourselves if we would fully obtain the desire of our heart. “Thy faith” shows the force of this for himself, however helpful the faith of an intercessor may be. Yes, dear seeker, “thy faith” must partake of the promise to the extent that it becomes a very part of you as real as your own life, which will enable you in the Holy Spirit to enter and live in His presence as truly as when He was personally here on earth among men, doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil.

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In this event the blind man at Bethsaida (Mark 8:22) had friends to bring him into the presence of Jesus. He had not the obstacles in his way as Bartimaeus had, and evidently had not so much faith. His friends besought Jesus to touch him. The first that Jesus did was to take him by the hand and lead him off out of the town, away from his friends, into His presence alone, teaching him and us that we must become forgetful of friends and every surrounding if we would have our faith effectually claim the blessing. This man had become so dependent upon human help that his faith in Jesus apparently was quite imperfect, and consequently received but an imperfect result from the first touch of His healing hand. He looked up and said he saw men as trees walking.

There are cases of such healing in these days. Because of an imperfect faith, there are corresponding imperfect results, and in some cases no visible results at all. Many seekers never get into the presence of Jesus. They do not seek until they find. Others come into His presence but when He begins to lead them away from everything else, they rebel and do not receive the blessing. In many other ways there are serious reasons for the seeming failures which skeptics are so ready to point out. The great remedy for all this is a perfect faith. If the healing is not received in the first application, let us get nearer to Him; or if the result is but partial, let us get nearer to Him, and apply for a second touch. Jesus is just as willing to give it to us as to the blind man. Faith will bring it, and we shall go our way rejoicing.

## Chapter 8

# The Power of Healing in God's People

The Holy Spirit being the power of healing in Jesus, we can plainly see that this same source is the power of healing in the people of God through this Holy Spirit dispensation. In the resurrection commission Jesus commanded His disciples to go to Jerusalem and wait for the endowment of power which He had promised should be their possession, comforter, and guide, after He Himself should be personally taken away from them. This is the Holy Spirit who was to work in them and through them, that which was wrought through Jesus in His ministry. "And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you and shall be in you." John 14:16, 17. "Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come. He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you." John 16:13, 14. "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Acts 1:8.



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“And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.” Acts 2:4. “And we are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey him.” Acts 5:32. “And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people. Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks and then which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one.” Acts 5:12, 15, 16. “And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people.” Acts 6:8. “God also bearing them witness, both with signs and wonders, and with divers miracles, and gifts of the Holy Ghost, according to his own will” Heb. 2:4. “For I will not dare to speak of any of those things which Christ hath not wrought by me, to make the Gentiles obedient, by word and deed, through mighty signs and wonders, by the power of the Spirit of God.” Rom. 15:18, 19.

These and other references of scripture teach us that it was the Holy Spirit that wrought all the miracles and healings in the life and ministry of the apostles, both individually and intercessory. It was God in them. All their efforts would have been fruitless of these glorious manifestations without this heavenly endowment of power. They were the empty and clean channels through whom the Holy Ghost was conveyed to all about them, who came into the requirements of God. Nothing can be found in the word of God where these conditions were to be altered in the ministration of these blessings throughout the Holy Spirit dispensation. It is the blessed privilege of every true and humble minister of the gospel of Christ to possess this same power. “Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.” Luke 24:49. With this heavenly endowment of the Holy Spirit, each one of the members of

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the body of Christ shall be able to be a blessing and a minister of comfort and joy to those who are in sorrow, suffering, and affliction. “Who comforteth us in all our tribulations, that we may be able to comfort them which are in trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.” 2 Cor. 1:4.

Among the nine gifts of the Holy Spirit mentioned in 1 Cor. 12:8-10, we find the gift of healing. All these spiritual gifts are spoken of as a permanent endowment of the Spirit in the church. Some would refer to 1 Cor. 13:8 to sustain an argument against this permanent endowment for the duration of the gospel dispensation. We will quote this verse and see that it is no foundation whatever for such an argument “Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.” The apostle simply teaches us here that charity (love) is to continue not only through this life, but forever; while these gifts referred to in the previous chapter are only for this life, and shall cease when their necessity shall have an end; namely, when this gospel day, and the ministry of the gospel shall have reached its close, and the church shall have been translated to be forever with the Lord.

So long as the Church of God is here upon earth and in her normal condition, she will be in possession of the Holy Spirit, and wherever the Holy Spirit exists, He will manifest Himself in the church to the edification of the same. This is all very simple, and easily comprehended by all who are filled with the Spirit. All who are living in this blessed state know that these gifts are manifest, and God is glorified thereby.

The Holy Spirit is Himself a gift. Luke 11:13; John 7:39; 14:16, 26; 15:26; 16: 7; Acts 2:38 and 5:32. He is Christ’s endowment to His church, and ever seeks to honor Him. He gives gifts to the

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church, “dividing to every man severally as he will.” It is evident that it is not the design of the Spirit that one member of the body of Christ should possess all of these gifts. They are distributed among the various members, who are able thereby to glorify God and edify the church, and yet it is the privilege of every member of Christ to be so filled with the Spirit that where these manifestations are a necessity for the glory of God, He can use any one as a channel of blessing in this respect.

One of our correspondents, a foreign missionary of the gospel, wrote us that she had some sick and afflicted people gathered together in a meeting to tell them of the love of Jesus, but at the time had not intended to pray for their healing, but while they were gathered around her and she was praying, some of those poor heathens took her hands and laid them upon their own heads, asking her to pray God to heal them. She at first felt a hesitancy in doing this, because she did not possess the gift of healing. Now every child of God should feel it a sacred privilege to always be ready to lay hands on the sick and pray for them. Jesus said, “These signs shall follow them that believe: they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.” They that believe have a right to do this whenever the emergency may require, regardless of any permanent endowment of the gifts of healing. Every divinely-ordained elder should, and does live in the constant position with God, where he can at any moment, day or night, be ready in faith, to respond to the request of any sick one who may be led to “call for the elders” according to James 5:14.

The power and faith that bring the healing, or through which the healing may be wrought, will be given to the individual or intercessor, or both, where the conditions are fully met. This will be given for the time then present, to meet the demand of the hour,

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while the permanent endowment of the gifts of healing would seem to be possessed by certain ones whom the Holy Spirit chooses and qualifies to minister to the sick and suffering, imparting through the chosen instrumentality, to those in need, the various helps necessary to their healing.

## **Chapter 9**

### **Importunity**

This term signifies an urgent request, a pressing solicitation, an application urged with troublesome frequency, or persistency. In the language of the prophet this thought is made clear: “Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence, and give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.” Isaiah 62:6, 7.

If my little boy comes into my study and says: “Papa, I am hungry,” and before I have time to give it a thought he is off at his play, I pay no attention to him, and go on with my writing. In a little while he comes back again and repeats his statement and asks for a piece of bread, but in a moment he is off again. I go on with my work. But soon he comes and begs for bread. He takes hold of my hand and says, “I am hungry; please. Papa, come down and get me a piece of bread.” I at once see that the child is really hungry, and he gets his bread. Had I given it to him before, he likely would have wasted it; but when he was hungry enough to stick to me until he got his bread, he eats it with a relish. He did not want it at first, he only thought he did. He did not ask sincerely for it at first. Many of God’s children act just this way.

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Some are so accustomed to “saying prayers,” which amounts to about as much as “Now I lay me down to sleep;” and like when they were children, sometimes go to sleep before the prayer is finished. Such prayers are but meaningless words, and never reach the ear of God. But when the actual desire of the heart is poured out before the throne of grace, and the suppliant remains there with his earnest appeal, there will be a response from God, by the Holy Spirit.

This lesson of importunity is followed by the gracious promise from the lips of our blessed Savior, “And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you: seek, and ye shall find: knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.” This by no means has reference to a mere intellectual asking. The petition must first be filled with earnestness; such as will not cease by an apparent hindrance. And if an obstacle does come in the way, the desire of the heart is but increased and cannot be satisfied with anything but the object sought, or a plain answer from God why it is not granted.

Earnestness in prayer, where all conditions are fully met on the part of the seeker, will bring back from the throne either (1) the direct and instantaneous answer, (2) the witness of the Spirit that the prayer is heard and will be answered, or (3) the reason why. No one should cease praying until one of these points has been reached. The question has been asked: “Does God have to be entreated with such importunity?” No; “the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers,” but He demands the intensity of heart on our part in coming to Him that we pray through the doubts, fears, discouragements, obstacles, and gloom of the enemy who seeks to hinder our coming to the throne of blessings and reaching the ear of God. Many seekers are thus defeated when a

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blessing is just beyond the cloud of discouragement. An earnest holding on will penetrate the darkness and reach the desired object.

Jesus would have each of His followers to learn the importance of this importunity. He set the example by His all-night prayers, and His frequent resorting to the mountains for communion with the Father, and the instance when in the garden of Gethsemane, where He prayed earnestly and God sent an angel to strengthen Him. In Luke 18:1-8 we have a parable, teaching us how to pray, and not to faint. Here we see that the desire of the widow was granted because of her troublesome asking. She would not give up, and Jesus recommends the same persistency in His people. "God will avenge [answer] His elect who cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them."

It is necessary sometimes for our good that He withhold the answer from us. There are times when we could not perhaps glorify God with the answer to our prayers at once. There must frequently be a preparation on the part of the seeker before his answer can be received. Father understands our case, and loves us too dearly to give us that which would not be for our good and His glory. He may put the desire in our hearts to ask for it (because we could in no other way become prepared to receive it), and in due time means to answer it. It may at times require day-and-night seeking to develop our capacity to retain the answer, and glorify God in it. Not only so, but when an object has been thus gained it will be the more appreciated, which in itself will be all the more for our highest good and God's highest glory.

All the conditions must be fully met and the seeker perfectly adjusted to a position where he has the retaining capacity. This frequently requires much more earnest seeking than many are willing to do, and consequently they do not obtain. They do not

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seek—they only think they do. The words of Jesus cannot be broken: “Seek and ye shall find;” for “he that seeketh findeth.”

This lesson clearly implies that asking, seeking, knocking, have a meaning which reaches further into the dead-earnestness and persistency than we are disposed at times to exercise, and without which we need not expect God to answer. The religious world today is blighted with a spirit of indolence with regard to spiritual matters. A selfish form of godliness has sadly displaced the deep self-denying spirit of primitive Christianity. Comparatively few professors, we fear, know anything about the principles of true repentance necessary to enter the kingdom of God. To speak of the violence required to take the kingdom, would be only to be misunderstood by many.

We are told how our fathers, fifty years ago, sought the Lord with all their hearts, until He was found of them. A mere profession then could not satisfy the need of the soul. Would that the same degree of earnestness were practiced today in seeking pardon, cleansing, and healing. Marvelous would be the results. But so many stop at the beginning point, and consequently obtain nothing but an empty profession of religion. Many in seeking healing are disappointed for this very reason. They think it means a mere intellectual profession, but soon find out that the power of disease cannot be broken, by such an imagination; and such are frequently disposed to think there is no reality in divine healing, because, they say, “I have tried it and did not get anything.” They did not seek in God’s way. Scripturally such do not seek at all. The examples of the patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and primitive Christians, teach us valuable lessons of earnest supplication to God. Their prayers reached away beyond a mere form of words, and the answers received were glorious in result. May God grant us an awakening



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out of the stupor of formal religion, and may His church get down to earnest prayer, where alone the heart can lay hold of the promises, and bring down seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

The great need of the church is importunity; earnest prevailing prayer that will never cease until the answer has come. Wrestling Jacob understood this when he got hold of one who was able to bless. "I will not let thee go except thou bless me." He did not stop because his thigh was put out of joint in the desperate struggle. He felt the need of a blessing all the more. His determination was intensified, and he would not let go. He was rewarded for his importunity. He received the blessing he desired, and much more. His name was changed by divine authority from a despised supplanter, Jacob, to a "prince of God," Israel, because he had power with God and with man, and prevailed.

The disciples desired to be taught how to pray. Jesus answers with the lesson of importunity; and while it is the answer to their request, it also is an answer to every child of God today who comes to Him as they did, saying, "Lord, teach me how to pray." May many thousand prayers of the Bible kind begin to ascend from the hearts of God's suffering ones; prayers like that of Daniel, that will bring us upon our faces in the depths of humility, and bring down from the treasure-house of God glorious blessings for spirit and soul and body.

## **Chapter 10**

### **Faith to Retain Healing**

A correspondent writes: "I have been wonderfully healed in the past, but today I have not the faith I had one year ago. Can you tell me the reason?" Without any knowledge of the spiritual condition of this individual, the real cause of the lack of faith may not be ascertained, but there are some common causes for experiences of this kind, which, we believe, will be profitable for many of our readers to have briefly mentioned. There are many instances of this kind, where individuals have received rich experiences in healing which have been retained for a season, without a single returning symptom either of the old disease or any other. Later, to the surprise of the rejoicing one, there would appear a gloom and darkness in the spiritual sky, and with it, perhaps, some returning symptom of disease. In such experiences many have become discouraged and lost their healing.

We may well inquire for the reason of such experiences. To attribute it all to Satan, the enemy of soul and body, would indeed place the blame where it belongs, as he is the author of all sin and disease; and yet this does not practically reach the case of the baffled sufferer from the artful devices of the foe. Let us therefore speak of some of the different snares with which he is lying in wait to deceive. So long as the devil is at large there will be sin and sickness

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in the world. Through his deceptions in Eden, “sin entered into the world, and death by sin.” See 1 Cor. 15:21. Disease is but a gradual process of death. Through faith in Jesus Christ we are delivered from the power of sin and disease, and through faith we are kept by the power of God. 1 Pet. 1:5. Yet in the permission of God we may be frequently tempted, both with sin and sickness. Salvation does not place us beyond temptation, but it does place us where by faith we are overcomers. It is the work of Satan to lead into sin and to bind with disease. If he cannot do both, he will be ready to do either; all he wants is the opportunity. Like a prowling wolf, he is ever on the alert for an attack, and must be resisted steadfast in the faith. 1 Pet. 5:9. It should be no surprise, then, If the believer in Christ our Healer should at times be severely tested.

Temptation to sin may return to the believer, so also may symptoms of sickness return. The scriptural conditions of obedience and faith, which must be met in order to obtain deliverance when first the seeker comes to God, must be faithfully observed in order to retain deliverance in all subsequent life. Faith alone is the shield with which we are able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked (Eph. 6:16), which shield can only be firmly held by the obedient soul. Disobedience at once destroys the power of faith. Therefore to the obedient one there is a glorious retaining power given, and all the hosts of heaven are interested in the redemption rights of such a believer. There is no need of fear. Our inheritance is secure and freely offered to us. Obedience and faith are the God-given means of obtaining and retaining it

By faith we receive it. Eph. 2:8.

By faith we stand. Rom. 11:20.

By faith we walk. 2 Cor. 5:7.

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By faith we live. Rom. 1:17.

By faith we are kept. 1 Pet 1:5.

Upon these simple conditions the Supreme Court of heaven has rendered the decision of our inheritance, salvation and health, and all the pettifoggery of hell cannot overthrow it. It is forever settled in heaven.

If in any case any one may have suffered defeat, it has been through a lack of careful application of the conditions. A prayerful examination will be of great value. Ask God to turn his search-light upon the inmost secrets of the heart. Psa. 139:23, 24. While it is possible that one may be sick without having committed a transgression, yet in case of sickness such transgression may have been the cause or means of opening the door, to let the oppressor in. If this be the case, there is but one means of deliverance—repentance, deep and earnest, with diligent seeking, such as is expressed in Dan. 9:3. In his great humiliation and sorrow Daniel confessed the sins of Israel and acknowledged this to be the cause of their captivity. It was a great reproach to the once highly-favored people who were now the gazing-stock of nations, and thus the child of God who once enjoyed divine health, may be humiliated before the sneering world who say, “Aha! we knew there was nothing in divine healing.” But, dear reader, there is a cause for all this, and let us be sure that it does not lie at our door.

As Daniel’s remedy brought light and hope, and at last the restoration of his people to their own land, who had lost their inheritance through sin, so the same prescription will secure to us restoration to health, if our healing has been lost through the same cause. Actual transgression by outward sin, the neglect of duty, the refusal of obedience to some of the written commands of God’s Word, unwillingness to obey in anything taught by the Word and the

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Spirit—each and all may be the direct or indirect cause of sickness to the one who once enjoyed divine health, and until obedience is rendered to all of these conditions, faith for healing cannot be obtained. As before stated, we wish to emphasize the fact that obtaining and retaining faith can only be exercised through implicit obedience to God.

Healing may also be lost through lack of knowledge of how to resist the devil, which may not be imputed as sin to the individual; and yet this will afford an opportunity for the enemy to gain an advantage. Some very practical lessons have been received through such experience. The devices of Satan have been learned (2 Cor. 2:11), as well as a better understanding of God's will how to overcome, the healing regained, and afterward retained.

Some also may have suffered defeat by getting their eyes upon their healing, instead of keeping them fixed upon Christ and how they received Him. Col. 2:6. A soul just saved from his sinful life, may for some time be so filled with the emotions of joy in this new life that it is impossible for him to think of much else, but sooner or later he will at times find his emotions at ebb-tide, and unless taught the way of faith, he will be made to believe, by the enemy, that he has lost his salvation, which indeed were true, did he judge by his feelings; but by faith in the living Christ he stands complete, and soon learns not to let his feelings be the standard, but faith. So must the believer in Christ the Physician, keep his eyes from himself or his healing, and learn to live by faith in the Healer.

There is nothing that so inspires the soul to a close walk with God, as a realization that our health as well as our salvation from sin, is all in Christ. The very life of our bodies flows from the veins of Him who is the fountain of life. Many of God's dear children realize this as a wonderful reality. Let us all nestle nearer to Him, in

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perfect obedience to all of His will, and receive from Him not only healing, but also keeping, where we can exercise both obtaining faith and retaining faith.

## **Chapter 11**

### **How I Was Led to Preach Divine Healing**

At different periods during my life in the gospel ministry I have come to a standstill. At such times the Holy Spirit would irresistibly impress me that he was through with me in the capacity in which I had previously labored. A larger capacity, a higher plane must be sought for in order to retain the approval of heaven. None but those who have had similar experiences know the feelings of one's heart at such times. It means a deepening and widening, with sighings and moanings and groanings which cannot be uttered. All this is necessary to the soul, and if while in it, and through it we but prove loyal to God in the sinking process, there will afterward be a blessedness of experience and power realized as never before.

In one of these experiences in 1893 in the city of Los Angeles, California, I was shut away from the world, on my face before God, crying for more authority and power to cope with the tremendous powers of darkness in that city, at that time manifested through Spiritualism. The devil was exulting through a medium who claimed to heal diseases, and the people were receiving the abominable imposition. A holy jealousy for the truth arose in my heart. I saw as never before, how the church was being obscured by the multiplied counterfeits of Satan. We were professing to have the light of the gospel, but, oh, how dimly it was shining! The clouds of deception

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from the pit of hell were darkening the world, and only here and there a flickering light that could be seen in the gloom and darkness. This was a vision which saddened me beyond my power to endure. Oh, how my inmost soul mourned and wailed. This terrible pressure laid me low in the dust. Could the precious cause for which my Savior died and for which my life was being sacrificed daily, be thus bleeding as in the jaws of a ferocious lion?

In the depths of this sad musing with intense desire, my heart was uplifted to God in prayer for the gift of healing. Oh, that the church might be upon that plane of power and authority where the apostles lived, when the glorious light of truth shone out with heavenly glory with such power that it dispelled the gloom and darkness of Satan! Could not that same light now, in this awful age, do the same? and instead of the church being a helpless prey in the mouth of the lion, could she not rise in the strength of Jehovah and beard the ferocious monster, and with the mighty sword of truth make him the prey? The gifts of healing with apostolic power could alone supply the cry of my soul, and without some assurance of this I could never arise from my face.

On that spot a solemn scene was presented to my vision. I saw the apostles and primitive saints at the stake; their blood was flowing, and burning flames were covering their bodies. I heard in plain words this question to me: "Are you willing to pay this price?" I was asking for the gifts of healing and apostolic power, and here was the price—could I pay it? There was a sinking within me for a moment, and then as if I was shedding my life's blood, I looked up with an eternal, "Yes, Lord." From that moment my prayer was turned to praise. The overwhelming assurance was wonderful. The Holy Spirit witnessed to my soul that these gifts were in the church, and that I might have a share in the exercise of the same, to labor



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and to suffer in this capacity, to bear the reproaches and persecutions which would necessarily follow. I felt at once that I must run to some sick person somewhere and announce that God had given me the gift of healing. I could hardly wait for an opportunity, and while thus restless to give vent to my pent-up soul, the Lord was preparing an opportunity to glorify Himself.

The night following, a lady in the city with whom I had but a slight acquaintance, was lying very sick. The following is her own account of her part of this experience, which, to me, was of unusual importance, because it was so in harmony with the manner in which I had received the heavenly endowment.

She says: "I kept asking the Lord to heal me, and I believed He would, as I trusted Him. But for weeks I grew worse. It seemed all my old nervous troubles had gotten a strong hold on me, and I got no relief. Finally, one night, as I lay awake and all the family asleep, I was praying and communing with the Lord. I said: 'Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?' The answer came so quick and so gentle: 'Send for Bro. Byers and have him pray for you, and you shall be healed.' I was almost startled, for I was not much acquainted with Bro. B. I had only seen him a few times, and there were others whom I knew better, who believed in divine healing; so I wondered what it meant I said: 'Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?' The same answer came: 'Send for Bro. Byers, and have him pray for you, and you shall be healed.' I still doubted; so I said, 'Lord do You want me to send for Bro. B.?' The answer came very quick and plain, 'Yes.' Not only did the Voice say yes, but as I lay with my eyes closed, I saw before me in great, large, beautiful letters, 'Y-E-S.' So I said: Lord, I will do as You say.' In the morning I asked my husband if he knew where Bro. B. lived. He said, 'No,' and wanted to know why I asked him. I said, 'The Lord told me to send for him,

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and I must obey.’ So he went, and had no trouble in finding him. He and his dear wife came and prayed for me, and I was healed. Praise the Lord!”

There were other unmistakable evidences in connection with this event, which proved to me the fact that God had committed to me the gift of healing, which if faithfully and humbly exercised, would glorify His dear Name. I little realized the necessary disciplining that was to follow, and the courage it required to step out fearlessly before an unbelieving world and preach the gospel of healing, but after a few years I was enabled by divine grace to settle the question forever, and begin to speak boldly in the name of the Lord that healing is a part of Christ’s redemption.

The results have been glorious. Many sufferers have been enlightened and enabled to touch the hem of His garment and be made whole, and the words of the apostle have been verified: “Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.” I truly realize the necessity of boldly preaching the full gospel for soul and body, and am persuaded that this must necessarily accompany the effectual and practical exercise of the gift of healing.

## **Part Two**

The following chapters were written by E. E. Byrum and taken from his book entitled, “Divine Healing of Soul and Body,” which was published in 1892.

## **I Am Healed**

(Mark 16:15-20)

With afflictions great and sore,  
As if bound by Satan's hand,  
For thy healing mercy to implore,  
Lord, I came at thy command.

Though my faith was very weak,  
Jesus said so sweet and kind,  
I will surely heal you ev'ry whit,  
And will break the chains that bind.

Then his proffered hand I took,  
And the vict'ry soon was won,  
I received the perfect healing touch,  
And the work was quickly done.

Praise his name for evermore!  
I will tell to all around,  
How the precious gift of healing pow'r,  
Through the Spirit, we have found.

—E. E. Byrum

## Chapter 12

### Is the Day of Healing Past?

We may as well ask, Has the word of God become of none effect? or, Has God lost His power insomuch that He cannot fulfill His promises? Professing Christians of today are to be found in great numbers who say the day of healing is past; it was for the apostles, but not for us. But they fail to give us a “thus saith the Lord” for such a belief. Not one passage of scripture can be given to show that these promises were ever repealed, and that those who obey God have no right to claim them and be healed now. If we limit the healing power to the time of the apostles, and say it stopped there, then we must say the same regarding the salvation of the soul; for His word gives no more evidence of one having been done away than it does of the other.

Christ, in giving His commission to the apostles, said to them, “Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned; and these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues: they shall take up serpents: and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” Mark 16:15-18.

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Who shall lay hands on the sick?

They that believe, shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. Thank the Lord! We are of those that believe, consequently that promise is for us, and is for God's obedient children of today. In James 5:13-15 we not only have a promise, but directions which it is our duty to obey. "Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing psalms. Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up."

Because these things have been practiced but very little for the last few centuries does not change the Word of God in the least. Even if we knew of no cases of healing in these, days, the Word would stand just the same, ready to be complied with, and followed by "these signs." The great trouble is with the people, and not with God; unbelief has found its way into their hearts, and false teachers have gone forth declaring the day of miracles past, and that God does not heal people of their diseases now, by the means set forth in His Word, as He did in ancient times. But such persons fail to give one scripture to prove that such is the case.

As long as God has any obedient children on earth it will be their privilege to call upon Him, and according to the promises given in his Word, be healed of their diseases; and not one passage in the Scripture can be found to the contrary, or showing that these promises have been recalled. It would then be according to reason and logic to conclude that they are still in vogue, even if no one had the faith to claim them: but notwithstanding the unbelief of the masses of people, the true children of God have begun to realize the truth of His Word, in spite of false teachers, and discern the body of

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Christ (the church), worshiping God in the beauty of holiness; exercising the gifts which Paul said to “covet earnestly.”

Let me see if there is any more evidence that we have the right to perform miracles in these days, in the name of Jesus, and to follow the teachings of His Word. Hear the words of Jesus: “Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do, shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it.” John 14:12-14. Now these promises are to him that believeth.

A man once told me that he did not believe in divine healing in these days; it was for the apostles and not for us. Said I, “You believe the Bible, do you not?” “Oh, yes, every word of it,” he remarked. Then what about such scriptures as these: “If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you.” John 15:7. “If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.” Matt. 18:19. Now suppose we are abiding in Christ, and should ask Him to heal someone who is sick; would He not, according to His word, be under obligations to answer the prayer by doing the work if we have faith in Him? If that does not refer to our times, and these promises are not for us, then the Bible is a dead letter to us, and we may just as well throw the whole thing away.

He was then referred to the case of his daughter, with whom he had been visiting, who had been lying on her bed for a week, very sick, and in an almost helpless condition; and a few days previous to our conversation, through prayer and by the laying on of hands, she was instantly healed, insomuch that she arose from her bed and

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immediately walked, praising God, and was healed of all diseases from that moment, and received much strength to her body; yet it was several days before her strength was completely renewed; and because of this, her father doubted her healing. In order to substantiate his doubts he referred to another person for whom prayer had been offered, who was very near death's door, and because the afflicted one was not instantly restored to his normal strength, and new flesh put upon his bones, this man remarked that Christ never did His work by halves in that way, and never made but one job of anything. In reply to this statement he was referred to the healing of the blind man. Mark 8:22-26. Christ "took the blind man by the hand, and led him out of the town; and when he had spit on his eyes, and put his hands upon him, he asked him if he saw aught. And he looked up, and said, I see men as trees, walking." After that He put His hands again upon his eyes, and made him look up: and he was restored, and saw every man clearly.

Also when the nobleman came to Christ to have his child healed (John 4:46-54), Christ seeing his faith, said unto him, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." And from that very hour the child began to amend. That does not intimate that the child was raised up at that hour, or that abundance of strength was given, and new flesh put upon his bones, but simply states that he began to amend at that hour; that is, the disease was rebuked, and from that time he began to get better.

The Pharisees of old would not believe, even when Christ himself stood before them and performed miracles in their sight; just so at the present time, people refuse to believe the truth when presented in all its purity; refuse to acknowledge the miraculous works of the Lord when they are eye-witnesses to the performance. Such denials and unbelief do not give the least evidence that the day of miracles is past. Oh, what a faithless people! who try to limit the



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power of God, and overthrow the faith of others. We are exhorted that we “should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.”

“Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.” Psa. 34:19. It is true that these bodies must sooner or later return to mother dust; for “it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.” Heb. 9:27. Yet, even this death may be stayed, through prayer and faith, for a number of years. (See 2 Kings 20:6; 1 Kings 3:14.) Many cry unto the Lord in their afflictions, but on account of vanity and pride, are not heard; while others are humble, yet are afraid to exercise faith, because they cannot see the results first. They who walk only by sight do not walk by faith, because faith reaches beyond human vision and firmly grasps things unseen.

## **Chapter 13**

### **The Use of Divine Healing**

Everything in the divine economy is for a wise purpose, and is consonant with the highest reason.

Before entering upon the objects of divine healing it might be well to inquire briefly into the uses of affliction. And this must be approached by first considering the author of afflictions. Peter's testimony of Christ is as follows: "Who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him." Acts 10:38. Here afflictions are ascribed to the devil, to his oppressive power over human flesh. Doubtless, they are usually the results of violated natural laws through evil lusts and carelessness, infused by the devil. His object in these afflictions, of course, is to break down and destroy these temples of God. But God also has a permissive will and purpose in men's afflictions. By these afflictions upon His children He has taught them many profitable lessons, and brought them nearer to Himself, and they have also learned thereby to hold more sacred and obey more carefully the laws that God has enacted in the realms of nature. Doubtless souls have been saved, and others arrested from apostasy by the strong hand of God in affliction. There have been instances where God has evidently sent physical judgment upon men. But these are exceptional. Usually disciplinary suffering is the effect of violated organic laws. But

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whatever gracious fruit sickness may bring forth, it is not to the glory of God that His children should continue long under its prostrating power. If a more perfect conformity to natural laws is needed, or if spiritual lessons or advancement in divine grace is the divine object in permitting these attacks, let the soul draw nigh to God, find out His good purpose and reach the same. And when this is accomplished the divine use of the affliction terminates, and the affliction should also. But should no special blessing be contemplated, and the suffering be only the oppressive work of Satan, why should it be protracted? “Is there no balm in Gilead?” Is not our God able to deliver His children out of all trouble and afflictions? “Wherefore then should the heathen say, Where is their God?” Let it be known that God is indeed with His people, and is a present help in every need.

What good then can the Lord accomplish in the exercise of His healing power? We will only mention a few things.

1. Health is the normal state of man, an important condition of his usefulness. Deprived of this, he is unable to answer the end of his active existence. He is not qualified to meet the duties he owes to himself as a man; to his country as a citizen; to society as a neighbor; to his family as a husband and father; nor to his God as a Christian! Not that he cannot be a Christian in prostration, but that he cannot fill the sphere of active Christian labor. Instead of filling life's duties in these several relations, he is a care and burden to others. Hence it is to the glory of God to heal His children, that Satan be defeated, and they be able to bring forth fruit unto God.

2. By the exercise of His healing power, in answer to prayer, the Lord manifests unto His creatures His precious attributes of sympathy, compassion, and love. Behold His heart of love toward suffering humanity. “And Jesus went forth and saw a great

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multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick.” Matt. 14:14. Blessed be His dear Name! Wherever His eyes beheld the oppressed of Satan, beneath the heel of sorrow and affliction, His hand of love was stretched forth to heal, and His kind heart overflowed with words that soothed the troubled soul. Had He passed through this vale of sin-inflicted wretchedness with no eye to pity the suffering, no tears to shed with the bereaved, and no outstretched arm to raise up the sick, could men have learned that His heart is Kindness, and His Father’s name Love? Ah, the healing mercies of the Son of God are needful to reveal the character of that compassionate God, who only can bind up our wounds, heal our sorrows, and sweep away all our diseases.

And who will say that His crucifixion, resurrection, and glorification have stripped Him of His power to heal the sick? Nor do the glories of His Father’s throne, and the lofty praises of the angels in heaven turn away His pitying eye from the pangs that oppress His frail brethren yet in the flesh, or prevent their humble prayers from reaching His ears. Thank God! “He knoweth our frame, and still remembers that we are dust.” He yet walks with His church, showing forth even “greater works” than He did while incarnate. He is near to all them that call upon Him, and His tender mercies are over all. While on earth He turned no sufferer away unhealed, and His heart is no less “touched with the feeling of our infirmities” today. All must admit that He has the same power to heal. Then why not do it? The person who could stand by the side of an awful sufferer, who is imploring help, and having all power and authority to remove the same by a simple touch, would not do it, what would be thought of such a person? Would not all pronounce him a heart of stone? And do not all who confess that Christ is able to heal His saints, and yet will not answer their prayers in doing so, virtually ascribe to Him this same cruel, unfeeling heart? Do they

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not, in direct opposition to the Word, picture Him as an unsympathizing high priest, whose heart cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, and not even with the most intense pain and sickness? O my Lord and Savior, how Thy Name is dishonored, and Thy Holy Character slandered by the false doctrines of men! How the cursed unbelief that has come down from the dark ages of confusion, and spread forth from the pulpits of worldly wisdom and ignorance of Godliness, robs our blessed Redeemer of His loveliness and tender compassion!

It is not enough to say that He exhibited His love to suffering humanity while in the flesh, and that is sufficient. Is it sufficient to prove that a man is good and holy now because he gave evidence of that fact in past years? If Christ cannot or would not heal the sick today, would it not give place for doubts that He ever did, and the idea that those miracles on record were forged? Surely this, or the ridiculous idea that He has changed. Though men may intellectually credit the works of Christ wrought over eighteen hundred years ago, to really impress their mind with His true character of love, they need to see the same manifestations in the present ever-living Jesus. If he be indeed the divine Savior, “Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever,” He must continue to confirm His love to His saints; and so He does. And he that denies it must shut his eyes and stop his ears from seeing and hearing the gracious works of God, and seek to rob Him of His power, or of His very essence—love.

### **What Kind of Oil to Use**

Ever since the days of the patriarchs of old, the oil of olive has been used for sacred purposes. It was one of the ingredients used in making the ointment used by Moses for anointing purposes. The Hebrew name for this ointment is “shemen.”

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The oil spoken of in James 5:14; Mark 6:13; Luke 7:46, and many other places where used for anointing purposes, means “oil of olive,” and is translated from the Greek word “elaion.” Here we find the oil of olive an ointment of itself, used especially for anointing the sick, and for other sacred purposes.

### **Anointing and Consecration**

Of the anointing spoken of in the Bible we should not fail to remember that the first one should be the anointing of the soul by the Holy Spirit. The soul should be at peace with God, and abounding in His love, where it will be a pleasure to walk in the footsteps of Jesus, and follow His instructions in all things. Yet how often we find some of His followers lagging just as far behind as they can possibly get, without completely losing sight of the Savior, seemingly afraid to trust in His word, and obey His command. Oh, faithless generation, awake from your drifting state of unbelief! Get out of “Doubting Castle,” and into the front ranks of battle, on the line of faith, ready to follow the command of Him who leadeth on to victory.

Some are willing to do almost anything else, when sick, except obey the instructions in James 5:14, and send for the elders to anoint them with oil and pray over them. It is no wonder they are chastened of the Lord, and “beaten with many stripes,” as it were. There is something very sacred about the anointing with oil. The virtue is not in the oil, and merely rubbing on a little oil of itself would do no good, but it is to be done because the Word of God instructs us to do so, and the anointing is to be done in the name of the Lord. We read (Mark 6:13) that the apostles “anointed with oil many that were sick, and healed them.” The Lord has not changed His method of

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healing, and the same is done today among His true followers. Oh, how sweet to be just where we can trust God for all things!

### **Can I Be Healed?**

To many who have long been suffering with some chronic or acute disease, the question naturally arises, Can I be healed? A few questions in response, may throw some light upon the subject for you. Are you at peace with God, wholly sanctified to do His will, abounding in His love? If not, it is your duty and privilege to be wholly the Lord's. Is God getting any glory out of your sickness? If not, you had better obey and believe His Word, and be healed. Have you called for the elders, or had the prayer of faith offered? Have you earnestly inquired of the Lord to know the cause of your sickness? and would you remove the cause if He were to show you your duty on that line? His promises are sure, and if you earnestly seek Him, if it is not His will to heal you He will reveal it unto you, and give you grace to bear your affliction.

### **Sick for the Glory of God**

“Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.” Psa. 34:19. Yet there are many spending a whole lifetime of pain and misery, unable to work for the Lord or themselves, wearing away the threads of life, and still keeping up as much courage and patience as possible, trying to make themselves believe it is the will of God for them to thus continue life unto the end, and be “made perfect through suffering.” We know the Lord promises us better things. He promises to “take away all our diseases,” and in His Word sets forth the remedy. The Lord often receives glory through the affliction of His children. Often the souls of others are brought to Him through the afflictions of some of His

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children, but it is generally by the manifestation of His power in healing the affliction. He permits afflictions to come upon others sometimes because they disobey some of His laws, and fail to walk uprightly before Him as they should; or to bring them to a point where they will make a complete surrender to His will in all things, and their souls receive a fresh anointing from the presence of the Lord to equip them for future service in His vineyard. The parent who loves his child will chasten it when necessary, and continue the same until it becomes obedient. So it is with our Heavenly Parent; He often sees fit to “chasten whom he loveth,” and “scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.” Heb. 12:6. Dear children of God should not, when afflictions come upon them, feel that God has forsaken them, but on the other hand seek earnestly to know His will, and be obedient. To do otherwise would be rebellion against His will, and bring a more severe chastening.

A few months ago a woman wrote me a letter, and said she had been almost a helpless invalid for over forty years, and felt that it was the will of God to patiently endure her sickness; yet she knew of no special way in which He was receiving glory, except through her being made perfect through suffering.

It is through doing the will of God that we are made perfect. Many would become exalted, and turn from the ways of the Lord, were His chastening rod not applied when needed. When will the lesson of obedience be learned, His Word believed, and the affliction removed?

We should be consecrated to suffer just as long as God desires, but there is great need of people being awakened to the necessity of more earnestly seeking to know the will of the Lord, and acting accordingly.



## **Chapter 14**

### **Means Which God Blesses**

People say, “God blesses means, and we should do all we can, and ask His blessing upon the same.” To be sure, there are things which can at times be given to relieve the sick. But there is no remedy so effectual as the one given in the Bible for the children of God to us; none so easily applied. But instead of using this God-given remedy, which can be had without money and without price, people will dope themselves with poisonous drugs, pay doctor bills, and thus rob God of means that should be used to His glory. Here! you Christian professors, just stop a moment and estimate the amount you have paid out for medicine and doctor bills for the last five or ten years; then see how much you have paid out for the cause of Christ, and see if God has been receiving His just dues at your hand. Take into consideration the fact that He offers His treatment free. And His prescriptions are for each member of His family; not one excluded. The only thing required is to obey His Word. Now let us see if some of us have not been very slack regarding some of our privileges. There is a faithful promise in His Word that will meet the case of everyone, no difference where they are, or what their trouble or afflictions may be. God blesses means; but the means He intends for His children to use are those set forth in His Word. What kind is that? It is prayer and faith. James says, “Is any sick among you? let

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him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick; and the Lord shall raise him up.” James 5:14, 15. Here we see that the work is done through the prayer of faith, and the Lord does the raising up.

But suppose there are no elders in the community? Then we have this promise: “That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.” Matt. 18:19, 20. Sometimes it happens that a person becomes seriously ill, or in great distress, and not even one child of God can be brought to the rescue. Is there a promise in such a case? Oh, yes; a very precious one. Jesus says, “If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.” John 15:7. Just emphasize the first part of that promise, and examine yourselves and see if you are abiding in Him; for it is only the abiding ones to whom this promise is given. If you are a sinner, you have the privilege of repenting of your sins, and then the promise will be yours.

“And this is the confidence we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us: and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.” 1 John 5:14, 15. James says, “Is any among you afflicted? let him pray.” The injunction of the scripture is not to flee for a doctor in time of sickness, but rather flee to the Lord, who is the Great Physician; “who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.” Psa. 103:3. Be assured that, if in any case of sickness the doctor can do you any good, the Lord can do much more for you, without the aid of the doctor or his medicine.

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One excuse is, “I have no faith.” Get it, then; for faith is a gift of God, and Paul tells us to “covet earnestly the best gifts.” This great blessing is given for the asking. Why not possess it? It would seem very foolish for afflicted persons to declare that it was not the will of God to heal them, and yet keep on doctoring and pouring down medicine with a hope of being cured in that way. Yet there are many who are doing that very thing. Why not settle down and be content with your lot, if you believe it is His will for you to suffer, and use your drug money for the good of others? You will find it always more safe to trust your case in the hands of the Lord, than to trust in physicians. May God help His children to consider these things from a Bible standpoint.

## **Chapter 15**

### **The Prayer of Faith**

In considering this subject, let us notice a few of the precious promises of the Lord and see if it is safe to pray the prayer of faith, and leave the results with God. If ye have faith, Jesus says, “Nothing shall be impossible unto you (Matt. 17:20); and, “If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.” John 15:7. “If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it” John 14:14. “And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us: and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.” 1 John 5:14, 15.

Now we will review the oft-quoted passage in James 5:13-16. Is any among you afflicted?” what must he do? take medicine? No; “let him pray.” “Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up.” When the prayer of faith is offered, the disease is rebuked, and the case is in the hands of the Lord, and He does the raising up. Whether it is done instantly, or a gradual amending from that time, does not matter; His Word stands true, and it is for us to believe and doubt not, trusting Him to sweep away the disease in any way He sees fit. But one thing remember, and that is,

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when you have fully complied with the Word of God, and offered the prayer of faith, from that very moment you can declare yourself healed by the power of God because His word says, "If we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him." Although in some cases the symptoms and even the pain may linger for some time, yea, be increased many times, yet faith declares it is done. The tempter whispers, you dare not claim it, you are not healed. But at such times the true believer rests secure in the promises of Jesus, believing, trusting, and giving God the glory, realizing that God is true to His Word, and that Satan is not only a liar, but is the father of lies.

It is not necessary to send for the elders for every affliction and disease that may come upon a person; for the instruction to such a one is, "Let him pray." Wait upon the Lord, and He will heal your afflictions. If a person is really sick and cannot exercise faith, or has some chronic disease which his faith fails to reach. then let him call for the elders and fully comply with the Word of God.

### **Walking Out Upon His Promises**

Now we have reached the point where our faith is to be tested; whether or not we are willing to trust the Lord and take Him at His Word, against all opposition, symptoms, feelings, temptations, etc. We come to genuine faith, that which reaches beyond human vision, and accepts the Word as true, leaving no room for doubt or failure. It is the point where we not only claim that which is our own, but we take possession of that claim.

Suppose a man were to offer to sell a valuable watch for ten dollars, and you being in great need of one, speedily make the purchase by paying him the ten dollars. From that moment the watch is yours, whether you reach out and take it or not. But it does you no

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good whatever as long as you do not take possession of it Just so with the blessed treasures to be received from the rich treasure-house of the Lord. He offers them upon conditions; we meet the conditions, and have full right to the blessing, but it to do us any good unless we demand our rights, show our warranty and authority in His Word, and take possession of what belongs to us. Shortly after the Lord called me to work for Him, I learned a very precious lesson on this line. There was much sickness in the community in which I lived; three of our family had been stricken down with fever, and passed through a severe siege of sickness. I soon felt the disease taking hold upon me. I withstood it for several days, but was finally overpowered by the disease, and after lying in bed for a few hours with a burning fever, and suffering the most excruciating pain, I began to commune earnestly with the Lord; and told Him that he had called me to work, that in my present condition I was unable to do. As there were no elders present upon whom I could call, I began to refer the Lord to many of His wonderful promises, among which was John 15:7, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." I searched my consecration, and asked the Lord to search me. I was willing to suffer if it was His will, but longed to be about my "Master's business." I said, "Lord, I am abiding in Thee, and Thy words abide in me; so the promise is mine. I give my case fully into Thy hands, and I pray Thee to heal me." Then I waited for the work to be done, but no change came. Finally I said, "Lord, why am I not healed?" The answer seemed to come at once, "Take the Lord at His word, and arise." I said, "Amen, Lord, I will." And without hesitating a moment I began to get out of bed. It seemed as if my head would burst with pain, and in my weakness I began to dress myself. When half dressed a slight change came over me, and dropping upon my knees I thanked the Lord for it. After dressing and rendering thanks

again I was much better, and walked into another room declaring that the Lord had healed me. Within twenty minutes the fever had entirely left me, and I immediately went to work, and was well from that hour. I am confident that, had I lain there and not moved out on naked faith, I would have had to pass through a long siege of sickness. To God be all the praise. It taught me a very valuable lesson of trusting Him, and moving out upon His promises, the remembrance of which, has been of great benefit to me, and I tell of it only for the glory of God, hoping that others may be benefited by the same.

### **Resisting Temptation**

After having stepped out upon the promises of the Lord and taken Him for our Physician, it is then the business of the devil to throw out his temptations in every way possible. If he cannot make us doubt our healing, he will sometimes offer to help the matter along by some of his suggestions. And then try to accuse and condemn the one who listens to and follows his advice. The Word says, “Resist the devil and he will flee from you.” James 4:7.

When the tempter comes, we will find it an easy matter to resist him if we take into consideration the wonderful promises of God, and that He promises to deliver us out of the hands of the enemy at all times, and all we have to do is to trust Him and do His bidding. “Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.” James 1:12. “There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.” 1 Cor. 10:13.

### **Hindrances to Healing**

In seeking the Lord for the blessing of health, it is well to consider a few points, and first know whether or not it is His will to heal us, and see if we are consecrated to suffer just as long as He in His wisdom sees fit to permit us to be afflicted. When once satisfied that it is His will to restore us to health, find out why He has delayed it. Seek to know the cause, and remove the same, as far as lieth in your power. James says, "Confess your faults," etc., that ye may be healed. Oh, how often people fail to be healed, just because they do not follow this instruction; and by trying to cover up, and hide that which should be confessed, they fail to receive the desired blessing. It is when the Word is complied with that the Lord has promised to forgive the sins which have been the means of bringing on the disease. There are numberless obstacles in the way of healing, which may be all summed up in a few words and the matter settled at once, first, find out the cause, if possible, and if caused by any wrong on your part, forsake the wrong, confess the same to God, and if necessary, to His children; then the prayer of faith can be offered with all confidence, knowing that He will grant the request. We are healed for the glory of God, and not to consume our strength on the lusts of the flesh. Men sometimes apply for healing of dyspepsia, etc., caused by the use of tobacco, expecting to continue the filthy habit. Persons practicing filthy habits, abusers of themselves, etc., call on God to heal them, and yet will not turn from that which makes themselves self-murderers. Is it any wonder that the world says faith healing is a failure?

When people get in line with God just where He desires them to be, they will either be healed, or God will receive glory through their sickness and enable them to rejoice through it all, with the comforting words, "My grace is sufficient."



## **Chapter 16**

### **Sending Anointed Handkerchiefs**

It sometimes happens that some of God's true children become sick and feel it their duty to call for the elders to be anointed for healing, but on account of living a great distance from any of the elders they are unable to send and have them come. In such cases where there is a special leading in that direction, it is pleasing to the Lord for them to send for an anointed handkerchief.

In Acts 19:11, 12 we read that "God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: so that from his body were brought unto the sick, handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them."

Before sending for or sending a handkerchief, persons should positively know that they are being led by the Spirit of the Lord in the matter.

Some time ago a sister in New York, after a few weeks' severe sickness, sent for an anointed handkerchief, and upon receipt of it had it applied in the name of Jesus, and she was enabled at once to rise from her bed and walk about the room praising God for His wonderful healing power. A sister in California was healed of cancer in the same way. We could relate a number of cases of wonderful healing in this way, but it is unnecessary to speak of it here. We

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frequently receive requests to send a handkerchief, and for various reasons do not feel led to send one. A person must have the proper faith, and not merely try an experiment, because it is a work for God, and is not to be trifled with by doubting Thomases and skeptics. In cases of sickness where persons are thus isolated from the children of God, it is well to send to those who are strong in faith, requesting their special prayers at an appointed time, and God will honor the “prayer of faith” according to James 5:16; Matt. 18:19; John 15:7; 1 John 5:14, 15.

## **Part Three**

Poems and additional chapters on Divine physical healing.



## Arise, He Calleth Thee

Weary, lonely, sad, forsaken,  
Humbled to a station low,  
Sat a hopeless blind man begging,  
By the road to Jericho.  
Soon he heard the noise of footsteps,  
As of waters rolling nigh;  
For the Galilean Prophet  
With the throng was passing by.

When he heard that it was Jesus,  
Who had healed the sin-sick soul,  
Then he called aloud for mercy,  
That he, too, might be made whole.  
But the multitude rebuked him.  
Saying, he should silent be;  
Yet he only called more loudly,  
“Have compassion, Lord, on me!”

Paused the Master for a moment—  
“Bring him hither unto me.”  
Some one ran to bear the message:  
“Come, arise, he calleth thee!”  
Oh, what words of cheer and comfort!  
What today could sweeter be  
To the weary, sick and suff’ring,  
“Come, arise, he calleth thee”?

Then as he approached the Master,  
Healing virtue to receive,  
Jesus said, "Thy faith hath saved thee,  
Be it as thou dost believe."  
And the blind man's eyes were opened,  
He had proved the promise true.  
Ye, who still in sickness languish,  
Lo, the Master calls for you.

—Clara M. Brooks

## **Chapter 17**

# **Divine Healing for the Body**

By Fred Pruitt

The examples and promises of God for the healing of our bodies are numerous in the Holy Bible. In Exodus 15:26 the Lord makes promises to His children, saying, “For I am the Lord that healeth thee.” In Psalm 103:3, we read these words: “Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.” Isaiah, prophesying of the work of Christ, said, “But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.” Here the prophet places the healing of the body right along with our forgiveness of sins and thereby makes it a part of the atonement.

Turning to Matt. 8:17, we read what is written after Jesus had been doing a lot of healing: “That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.” This is a positive statement that in Christ we have healing for the body as well as the soul.

James, writing to the twelve tribes of Israel, God’s children, has this to say as to what we should do when afflicted or sick: “Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

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and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.” James 5:14, 15. He also holds the healing of the body right along with forgiveness of sins, which His atonement has accomplished for us.

James did not tell us to send for the doctor and let him give medicine while the elders prayed. No, God heals without the doctor’s medicine. In all of His mighty healings we have no record that He ever called an earthly doctor, neither did the apostles do such a thing, but God got all the glory for the miracles performed in the healing of bodies. We read in Heb.13:8, “Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and forever.” O, that men would make Jesus Christ real to them today so He could show Himself strong in their behalf and get glory to His name! It is certainly a very weak faith, indeed, in any one who would take medicine and then claim that he was trusting God for his healing as though God needed man’s aid in healing the body that He has purchased with His own blood!

In our forty years of serving God and rearing a family of six children, we have never taken any medicine nor given any to our children, and we have seen the Lord heal diseases and stop pain and suffering hundreds of times. It is so blessed and precious to receive healing directly from the Lord, and know that man’s medicine had no part nor lot in it.

When God sanctified my soul and baptized me with His Spirit, He also healed an affliction which I had had on my body for fourteen years. I took the strap from around my body and burned it up, and have never used it since, neither have I needed it. The Lord has permitted me to have many diseases upon my body, but He has healed me of them all. Our children were often sick in different



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manners and ways, and when we called on God He would heal them. I can never, in the least, doubt the healing power of God.

In our ministry of forty years and more, we have seen many wonderful healings. One woman was paralyzed on one side and was in that condition for many months and could not dress herself. Her flesh was so dead that one could put a finger on her and the dent would remain. Before we anointed her with oil, I asked her if she would get up when we finished praying and said amen. She said that she would. So we anointed her with oil, and when we said amen she threw her feet off the bed, I reached my hand to her, and she arose and went shouting the victory across the room, back and forth, in a few days we visited her again and she met us out on the porch with victory over the disease.

We were called to Colorado one time to pray for a sick woman who was bedfast. When she was anointed and prayed for, she arose at once and with a loud voice gave praise to God while she went from one room to another. She ate supper with the family and rode in a car about eight miles where she stayed all night at her son's house.

God also healed our daughter Anna Marie when it seemed that her back was broken and she could not live. The pain was so great that she just screamed. I was in meeting several blocks away and they sent me word to come at once. We arrived there as soon as the Lord made us able, and she was screaming with pain. We calmly anointed her with oil, obeying the Word, and the Lord instantly took the pain away and healed her body. She was a young girl at home then.

These are just a few of the hundreds of cases of healing which we have witnessed. Several times the Lord has brought life back to bodies after the pulse had ceased. Bones came together that had been

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crushed or broken. One time we visited a family where the baby was deathly sick and had been given up by the physicians. The child was anointed, and while prayer was being offered, the Lord healed the baby. One could see the color coming back into its face. The husband got saved and five devils were cast out of the wife by the power of God.

Another brother and I went to visit a man in the insane asylum at Norman, Okla. This man was possessed of a devil. We prayed for him and held on to God for his deliverance and God cast out the devil. The man had a big running sore on his leg, and He healed that at the same time. He was poor and thin and weak. After the devil was gone they let him help around the kitchen until they were satisfied that he was all right, then they let him out to go home to his wife and six children. He came to visit us and brought his family for us to meet. He was well, and had gained forty pounds in weight. He sat in our home and told us with joy what great things the Lord had done for him. Yes, truly, we have found Jesus Christ to be the same today as He was yesterday when He walked the shores of Galilee and healed all manner of diseases. To those who have a living faith, He is a risen Christ and will be alive forever, and is our all and in all, for He forgiveth all our transgressions and healeth all our diseases. Bless His holy name!

Some of His promises are: "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." John 15:7. Malachi, the last prophet in the last chapter of his book, verse two, says: "But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings; and ye shall go forth and grow up as calves of the stall."

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In Mark 11:24, we read, “Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.”

In Mark 9:23 we read again, “Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to thee that thou believest.” In John 14:12 we read, “Verily, verily I say unto you. He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto the Father.”

“And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.” 1 John 3:22.

Yes, dear brothers and sisters, divine healing is for our bodies today just the same as it always has been, and we are exhorted to call upon our High Priest, even Jesus Christ who has passed into the heavens and is touched by the feeling of our infirmities. He tells us to come boldly to the throne of grace that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help, in time of need. Read Heb. 4:14, on to the end of the chapter. Have faith in God.

—Fred Pruitt  
Year of 1952

## **Chapter 18**

### **Divine Healing**

By George E. Harmon

A few words of encouragement to the sick and afflicted: It is your privilege to be healed. “Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever.” Heb. 13:8. But, some will say, the saints have not the faith they used to have. It is true that some have lost faith in every generation, but He is the same today and His Word is settled in heaven. He carried our sickness on the cross. “Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.” Matt. 8:17. Healing is for all who believe. “These signs shall follow them that believe.” Mark 16:17. “If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.” Mark 9:23. “By whose stripes we were [are] healed.” 1 Peter 2:24. But how may I come to Him for healing? First, “he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.”

“Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened unto you.” Matt. 7:7. “If any be afflicted let him pray.” James 5:13. If you cannot get help by yourself, call for the elders of the church to pray and anoint you. And the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up. James 5:14, 15. Jesus heals through those He sends.

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“What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them.” Mark 11:24. To be healed you must have confidence in God and His Word. “And this is the confidence we have in him if we ask anything according to his will he heareth us and if we know he heareth us, we know we have the petition we desire of him.” 1 John 5:14, 15. So regardless of our feelings we may know we are healed by faith in God and His Word. And again John said, “Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth.” 3 John 1:2

Dear afflicted saints of God, be encouraged. God’s Word holds out healing for you and invites you to accept it by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and His Word which is settled in heaven; hence all heaven stands back of God’s Word. But some will say, I have tried so hard to have faith for my healing and failed. That is like a man trying in his own strength to save himself. The more he tries the deeper in the quagmire of sin he sinks. Let me suggest a better way—the Bible way. Trust and obey, for there is no other way. When you pray for your healing, or send for someone to pray for you, or anoint you, don’t try to believe. Just believe, then act like you believe. If you are sick and in bed when the Word is obeyed, and the prayer of faith is prayed, get out of bed in the name and strength of Jesus and expect healing, for that is what faith is anyway, hope and expectation. Mother, if you were to tell your child that you would give it a nice present if it would obey you, you would not expect the child to cry and moan and say, Mother, I’m trying to believe you. Would you? Well, that is the way some treat Jesus. The way to have faith in God is to live so that He will have faith in us. But some will say if God would always heal, we would never die. “It is appointed unto man once to die.” But nowhere in the Bible can we find where man has to be sick to die. Many are the afflictions of

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the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all. God bless this little message to the help of the afflicted ones everywhere.

—G. E. Harmon, Calif.

Year of 1937

## There is Healing in His Name

Simply trusting in the Savior,  
Healing virtue now receive;  
You must never doubt or waver,  
His unfailing word believe.

Come, ye helpless, sick and suff'ring,  
At his feet in meekness kneel;  
Soul and body to him off'ring,  
He will all your sickness heal.

He is just the same forever,  
Cast away your doubts and fears;  
From affliction he'll deliver,  
Tho' you've suffered many years.

Listen to the declaration:  
Christ forever is the same;  
All the pow'r in earth and heaven  
Is in his majestic name.

Casting all your care on Jesus,  
Sickness, sorrow, grief and pain;  
Oh, believe his blessed promise,  
There is healing in his name.

—B. E. Warren





## **Part Four**

Doctrinal selections from the book entitled, “200 Genuine Instances of Divine Healing,” compiled by A. L. Byers and published in 1911.



## **Chapter 19**

### **Can the Devil Heal?**

In the light of the present truth, the question is asked, “Can the devil heal?” There is no room to question his power to work miracles; for we can readily see that in the history of the people of God there has always been much of the workings of Satan in opposition to the welfare of those who sought to obey God. In the instances of the operations of the magicians of Egypt we have sufficient to establish this fact, that Satan has power to counterfeit the work of God in many respects, and it is well known to all the people of God today, as it has been known in all ages, that the more truth God gives to the world, the more counterfeits the enemy propagates for the purpose of holding the world in deception.

### **Satan’s Ripe Field**

There are many persons and many professors of Christianity of this class, who have had a degree of light and truth, who have once tasted the good Word of God, but who would not go on and continue in the Word, that they might fully know the truth and become free indeed. Very sad and yet true. The light they once had has become darkness because they did not walk in the light. They have no power to discern between good and evil, because of disobedience, and are even ready to grasp any new thing that comes along under the name

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of religion of healing. This is where the devil finds a ripe field for his work of deception. He can even come out boldly, in his own name, and yet keep the poor deluded souls blinded to his dark operations.

### **Example of the Diabolical**

A very striking example of this was published a few years ago in a secular paper, the following of which is a sketch:

The success of divine healing, to which there are so many testimonials in the statements of persons who have been is now being duplicated by a gentleman of Michigan, who claims to practice diabolic healing. He avows that the power which he shows in curing people, real or imaginary, is derived from Satan.

Although it might be supposed that this avowal would scare away good Christian believers, it is related that many of them are going to him to be healed.

According to old traditions, the price of such relief from bodily torment ought to be a contract, signed and sealed, for the delivery of the patient's soul after death. But no mention is of any such contract, and we are left to assume that the old medieval period methods on which Mephistopheles conducted his business, have been abandoned through respect to the progress of the age.

### **Attraction to False Healers**

One of the most striking statements in this notice is that "good Christian believers" are going to the medium of the devil to be healed. The statement is wrong. They are not good Christian believers, but are of the class above mentioned, who are already deceived of the devil and are ready, with closed eyes and open

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mouths, to swallow any and every thing that the devil, in his craftiness, may deem the most expedient to give them. Those who remember Schlatter in Denver, and Schrader in San Francisco, know how eagerly the people flocked around those deceivers in great crowds in order to get near those men, in the hopes of being “blessed.” It is a shameful fact that among those foolish people were many professed Christians.

### **Some People Like Saul**

The devil has in the land numerous men and women who call themselves divine healers. This title itself is enough to show that the assumption is false, especially when such healers take money for their service; but how much more deceived are those so-called “good Christians” who go to a Satanic healer for help. Such persons are repeating the very experience of King Saul, who, because of disobedience, could not get an answer from God, and sought the witch of Endor for information and help.

### **How Satan May Heal**

There are some instances in Scripture which plainly show that Satan has power to afflict. Now it is both Scriptural and logical that the hand which has power to afflict has also the power to withdraw his affliction, and he certainly will do so if he can thereby deceive, and make believe that it is God who has healed. It cannot properly be called healing, but yet it is a removal of the sickness or disease. It is very evident that much of this deceptive work is carried on today among those who have not received the love of the truth, but have had pleasure in unrighteousness.

### **No Excuse for Deception**

We can be glad that all the works of the enemy are exposed by the present truth; and there is no excuse for any one to be under any deceptions, for the true light is now shining. May we all seek to abide continually in Christ, where we are safe from all the powers and deceptions of the enemy. God may, through permission, let the enemy afflict us sometimes, as He lets him tempt His people; but Jesus is our healer, and He will break the power of all that may be imposed upon us.

### **Satanic Imposition**

The Scriptures afford abundant evidence that Satan sometimes imposes sickness and disease directly upon individuals. Jesus in His redemptive work operated in direct opposition to all the works of the devil, of which sickness and disease were a very prominent part. Evil spirits and diseases bear the same relation to each other as do the strong man and his goods. Jesus, the stronger man, binds the strong man, casts him out, and spoils his goods.

In some of these references, evil spirits and diseases are intimately associated, while others plainly, state that Satan is the afflicter.

“And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the sabbath day?” Luke 13:16.

“How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.” Acts 10:38.

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“When the even was come they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick.” Matt. 8:16.

“There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one.” Acts 5:16.

“For unclean spirits, crying with loud voices, came out of many that were possessed with them: and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed.” Acts 8:7.

“And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them.” Acts 19:11, 12.

Job’s case furnishes a good example of how Satan would afflict God’s people if permitted to do so.

“And the Lord said unto Satan, From whence comest thou? And Satan answered the Lord, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it. And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? and still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou movedst me against him, to destroy him without cause. And Satan answered the Lord, and said, Skin for skin; yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life. But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face. And the Lord said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life. So went Satan forth, from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils, from the sole of his foot to his crown.” Job 2:2-7.

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None should willingly and submissively yield to sickness, except in the sense that it might be permitted of God for our temporary chastisement or as a test of our faith and fidelity. We should: examine our hearts before God to find out whether we have disobeyed Him and thereby made it necessary for Him to chastise us in this manner. The Spirit will make such things clear so that the cause can be removed. In all cases we should be true to God and the right, so that if we are permitted to be tested like Job, even this shall work out for our good.

God can and does cause every evil thing from Satan that will bring disaster and destruction upon us to work out for our good (Rom. 8:28), provided we love God and constantly keep in the proper attitude toward Him. This explains why some of the followers of Christ say that sickness has been a blessing to them. It is only in the sense that the circumstance of trial and helplessness, and the exercise of faith for deliverance, have enabled the believer to become more humble and dependent upon God, and thereby obtain more grace. In this manner every trial and temptation can be turned into a blessing, and the purpose and design of the devil thwarted; but it is unscriptural to conclude because we find a blessing in such experiences that God is the source of the temptation or sickness.

A true knowledge of this Scriptural doctrine is of great profit to us, who are subject to approaches of the enemy while in this life. We have found the Redeemer and His perfect remedy for sin and sickness. He is more than conqueror over all the power of the devil. It was His work on earth to undo the work of the enemy and to work the works of God. His work of redemption has not ceased. It was continued by the apostles in their ministry of the gospel. Healing was as prominent in their work as it was in that of Jesus. The



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testimony of the saints through every century since then establishes the fact that healing belongs to the right of every one who believes in Jesus.

## **Chapter 20**

### **Some Necessary Conditions**

If you are a sinner, repent and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. You must be willing to forgive every one who has trespassed against you.

You must be willing to the extent of your ability, where it is possible to do so, to make full restitution to all that, you have ever robbed or wronged.

You must humbly confess your sins to God and by faith in the atoning blood of Christ accept your pardon.

You must be willing, as fast as God sends more light upon you, to walk in that light.

You must now settle it in your heart that you fully believe God to be able and willing to heal you. This you can do by fully accepting His Word. It means you.

You must believe that this is God's ordained way of healing.

You must therefore commit your body to Him once for all with every health-interest, and have a perfect willingness to do just what He in His Word has said you should do.

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You must definitely accept Christ as your healer, giving Him all your life and every earthly interest to be used exclusively for His own glory.

If, after you have to the best of your understanding, met all the conditions of His Word, your healing should not be instantaneously manifested, you must be willing to stand upon His promises until the work is accomplished.

Meet the full conditions in God's Word. Do no more nor less than He has said that you should do. He has given the perfect prescription, and if you take it. He will be responsible for your healing.

This is no mere theory nor an invention of man. The promises of God are sure. You have a right to step out upon them and believe them. No one on earth has a right to hinder you if you are a child of God. He knows your case, and His provisions cover it, reaching to the uttermost of your need. Christ, the Great Physician, is more than a match for your disease.

But He cannot heal you unless you put your case fully into His hands. You must forever settle the question of drugs and medicines. You cannot believe His promises and exercise perfect faith while leaning upon human remedies. God has said what He would do if you obey Him. If you want Him to do what He has said He would, you must do what He has said you should.

If you know of no one to whom you can send your request, then you still have many "exceeding great, and precious promises." You can claim them through your own direct prayer of faith. John 15:7; 1 John 3:21, 22; James 5:14, 15, and many others, which if you believe, you will be healed.

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Your prayer may not always be answered at once. You may not be in the proper condition to receive the healing, but earnest waiting upon God will soon adjust you to the proper conditions and remove every obstacle, so that you may receive the divine touch.

Take the bold stand upon God's Word. Take Christ as your healer and submit your case forever into His hands, leaving all the results with Him. Though the heavens fall, you need have no fears, His Word will not fail. No one who puts his trust in God will be disappointed.

### **How to Come for Healing**

Not only have we the instructions of His power and will expressed through the many instances of healing in His ministry, but we can see very clearly how to come to Him and be made whole. Believing all that He has said in word and deed concerning His part, we can take the example of those who came to Him and did likewise.

### **Faith Necessary**

How, then, must we come? In faith. Out of nineteen of the most prominent individual cases of healing mentioned in the ministry of Christ and the apostles, the faith of twelve is spoken of. The rest are mentioned plainly enough to show us that faith brought the healing in every case. In His own town, the place where He had been brought up, Jesus could heal but few because of their unbelief.

“Without faith it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.” Hebrews 11:6.

This can be seen also in the examples of the healing of the multitudes. They came to Him from all quarters and besought Him

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that they might touch the hem of His garment, and as many as touched were made perfectly whole. Others came to Him bringing those who were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, etc., and cast them down at Jesus' feet, and He healed them. All these statements teach us that these people had great faith in Jesus and that they came to Him expecting to receive healing. They diligently sought for it, and God did not disappoint them.

Obedience, earnestness, and confidence are the necessary fruits of faith. These are all very prominent in these different cases.

### **What Is Faith?**

What faith is and how we may get hold of God for healing is a problem with many dear souls today.

It has been said that faith is taking God at His Word and asking no questions. Let us see. We have the lesson of the ten lepers. Head the account in Luke 17:12-14. They took Jesus at His Word and started, and on the way were cleansed. Faith enough to do just what the Lord says will be honored by Him. They did not wait to get healing first, but simply started to the priest to do as Jesus told them.

### **Start at God's Word**

Ah! let us start at the Word of the Lord. Does he say, "Go"? If so, arise and start. Your healing may immediately follow. You may be healed before you get to the other end of His commandment. Jesus can heal you after you have started on your way and before you have readied the priest and prepared the sacrifice. Do you expect healing? You ought at least to expect it strongly enough to make a start. The ten lepers did, and they were healed before reaching the other end of their journey.

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Do you want healing? Do what the Lord bids you—ask, seek, knock. If He says, “Go dip in Jordan seven times,” do it without murmuring. If He says, “Go show thyself to the priest,” go your way without hesitation. If He tells you to stretch forth your hand, do it. If He bids you arise from you bed, get up in His name. If He says to call for the elders and be anointed (James 5:14-16), do so. If He tells you. to throw medicines overboard, over with them. If it is Jesus that says it, that is enough; hesitate no longer. Peter said to him, “Nevertheless at thy word,” and he caught a large draught of fishes. Though he had doubtless fished, over the same place, on both sides of the vessel, over and over again, but had caught nothing, yet when Jesus told him to cast the net on a certain side, the apostle let down the net, and the results were overwhelming. It pays to obey God. We always get more when we do what He says.

Never mind the simplicity. The thing is wise if God said to do it. His word makes all things valid. His word is impartial. He has no favorites. Settle it in your heart that what God said, meant you, and do not allow Satan to shift you from this position, but firmly resist him. Believe steadfastly in God, ask earnestly for what you need of Him, and leave Him not alone until He has fulfilled all your petitions.

### **The Testimony of God**

Faith for healing, as for pardon and cleansing, must rest upon the testimony of God. Based upon anything else than his Word, it is insecure. God says it; that is enough for faith. Faith appropriates salvation. Faith takes that which has been provided and prepared. “God says it; I believe it: I HAVE IT!”

# O Lord, Thou Healest Me!

(James 5:15)

Where shall we look for help in affliction?  
Or whither shall we send?  
“The prayer of faith will save,” it is written,  
’Tis truth till time shall end.

Thy love, O God, abideth forever,  
Thy mighty pow’r the same;  
And all thy word declares thou art willing  
To heal the sick and lame.

Thy heart, dear Lord, is full of compassion,  
And touched with sympathy;  
Why then should I continue to suffer?  
I know thou healest me.

O Christ, thou art my perfect Physician,  
Thy faith now makes me whole;  
Thy healing touch pervadeth my body,  
And thrills with joy my soul.

I touch the word of his promise,  
As firm as heaven’s throne;  
And trusting him this very moment,  
I know the work is done.

—D. S. Warner





## **Part Five**

Instances of healing selected from the book entitled, “200 Genuine Instances of Divine Healing,” compiled by A. L. Byers in 1911.



## **Very Low with Appendicitis**

Our eldest daughter, about sixteen years of age, became very ill and after a few days' lingering, requested us to call for a physician. Upon examining the patient, the doctor could not at the time determine whether there were symptoms of typhoid or some other disease. In a few days, however, the disease had developed into a serious case of appendicitis.

We had been praying for our daughter, as we had the promise, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18:19. And, according to the child's own statement, every time she was prayed for, she would get relief; but it was only a matter of a little time until she would be in as great distress as ever. In the meantime the doctor had been coming regularly and had done all that medical skill could do to relieve the suffering patient; and, as a last resort, it was decided to have a second doctor come and hold a consultation as to whether it would not be necessary to perform an operation in order to save the child's life.

We had been encouraging our daughter to seek the Lord, which she did. Meanwhile we had been praying for the Lord to overrule so there would be no operation performed. She decided to trust her case to the hands of the Lord and refused to take any further medical treatment. It came to us very forcibly that we had not yet complied with James 5:14, "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him." We asked our daughter whom we were to send for, and she replied, "Sister Ethel Williams." So we wired for her,

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and the day following she reached here. In the meantime we were holding to God to give relief to the child, who, indeed, was very low.

Sister Williams spoke to her about her soul, and she soon realized her sins forgiven, after which she was anointed in the name of the Lord and the prayer of faith offered. She was instantly healed, rose from her bed, and sat on a chair at the window. We thought she was undertaking too much, as she had had to lie in a certain position to rest at all, and the idea of getting right out of bed and sitting up erect! She positively declared, however, that she was healed and that she felt it. But now came the trial of our faith. During the night there would be strong symptoms of the disease; nevertheless, our daughter declared that she was healed and that the pains were not as formerly, but were on the outside. It was quite a trial of our faith, but we had to learn to know the devices of the enemy to try and make us doubt the healing. Praise God! the healing was permanent, and soon all tests were over.

The kind-hearted doctor, who also believes in divine healing, came right along to watch the case, and he also can bear witness to the mighty healing power of God in our midst.

—C. L. and Sarah Kaumeyer, Ont., Can.

### **Drowned Child Resuscitated and Healed**

On the first Monday morning in September, 1903, all the children were in a hurry to start to school, except baby Doris, then nineteen months old. Their father was taking them to school in town, a mile and a half away. I had the wash water on heating and a galvanized bushel tub over half full of water from the tank out on the porch. Being very busy with the work, expecting on Wednesday to attend my brother's wedding, I did not miss Baby for some time—just how long I don't know—but, on thinking of her, I ran to look

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for her. Passing down the porch, I saw a sight that time will not erase. There was our Doris with only her feet up above the tub of water. She had overbalanced hands and face foremost, and she was held a prisoner by the rolling bottom of the tub. I knew too well what it meant. My child was drowned. Taking her up in my arms, I saw that she was black and blue. Her eyes, half open, were settled with white matter, and the foam hung out of her mouth two or three inches long. There was no sign of life whatever.

I never thought of calling or sending for help except at the throne of God. How glad I was to be alone with God! I immediately cried mightily to the Lord for the life of my child. How my faith rose above every doubt and fear as I remembered that he had raised to life children of old! The very atmosphere seemed filled with the glory of God as I rested on his word. I was not working with the child, but I remember changing her from one arm to the other two or three times. In about five minutes I saw her mouth twitch at the corner, just like the last breath of the dying. My prayer was turned to shouting the praises of God. I said, "O Lord, it is life, and not death." As the breath entered her lungs again, she got so she could cry out, and the agony was great at every breath. I called upon the dear Lord to heal her lungs, and she received relief right away.

Just at this time a neighbor came in, with his daughter who was to help me for the day. He was much frightened because of what had happened and wanted to go for a doctor. I said, "No; she does not need any, for the Lord will care for her." However, he went to town and told Husband, who came right home, bringing a physician with him. The child lay sleeping and breathing as sweetly as ever in her life. The doctor examined her lungs fully and said they were all right. I continually praised the Lord. She was so fully healed that at five in the evening she jumped down out of her chair and played as

lively as ever, showing no signs of her accident, only her eyes were badly sunken for two weeks after. "Let us exalt his name together."

—Mrs. Mary Heldenbrand, Nebraska

### **Cerebrospinal Meningitis**

At the age of seventeen I contracted a cold, and it threw me into what the doctor called cerebrospinal meningitis. I took seriously ill, and was out of my mind most of the time. In a day or so a doctor was called. When he arrived, he found me very sick. He said my case was critical, and left medicine to be given to me. I then lost sight of the Lord as my healer and began to look to the doctor for help; but, instead of getting relief, I steadily grew worse until the physician gave up hopes of my recovery.

When I became conscious of the fact that he could do no more for me, the Lord seemed to say to me, "I can heal you if you only believe." I then took new courage and told my parents; but they seemed to stagger at the thought of my ever getting well, as I had already been given up for dead. In order to please me, however, they came into my room and kneeled down, and we had prayer, but I received no relief. My folks rose from prayer sad in countenance, and went from my room discouraged; but my faith kept increasing, for it seemed this was my escape and the only one. So I continued to tell them that the Lord could heal me, but I could not encourage them much.

Then they telegraphed for my two oldest brothers, who were about seventy miles away, to come as I was not expected to live. At that time my brothers were full of faith. As soon as I learned of their coming, my hopes brightened still more, and I became confident of my healing. They came immediately. When they arrived, it seemed I could not keep my bed for joy, as it seemed deliverance had come.

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Their presence did me much good. I told them my convictions, and they heartily agreed. About 10 A. M. we had prayer. They all prayed, and, last of all, I prayed. My faith took hold of the promise, God sent the mighty healing power through my body, and the disease instantly left me. My mother, who was kneeling at my bedside, witnessed the wonderful change in my countenance, the fever leave my body, and healthy color come into my face. I immediately shouted, "I am healed!" and, oh, such joy! I could not express my feelings.

In the afternoon the doctor came in to see me. After thoroughly examining my throat and trying to find whether I had any fever, he said, "My boy, there isn't anything wrong with you; all you need is something to eat." He went from my room in wonderment. Before he went away, my folks asked him what he thought of me. He said that I was all right and that a higher power than his medicine had wrought in me the wonderful change.

I commenced to increase in strength, and in a short time I had regained my strength.

Several years afterward I had the privilege of hearing all of the Word of God preached and learned that it is our privilege to trust the Lord for all our diseases. Since that time He has been our physician and has healed us many times.

—A. G. Pontius, Michigan

### **Typhoid Fever Cut Short**

At the Norwalk, Cal., campmeeting one year ago last fall, some contaminated milk or water caused about fifteen cases of typhoid fever. Some of these were very serious, and several persons were brought down to death's door. Among this number of fever cases

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was my own. In eight or ten days after the campmeeting I began to have very strange symptoms, which I could not understand, but I soon saw that I was coming down with this dreaded fever. About the third day of illness I was scarcely able to stand upon my feet. This was Sunday—the day of the regular meetings at the missionary home where we live. Before the time for prayer I managed, with great difficulty, to get downstairs and state my case to the congregation.

I did not feel that I was going to die at that time and believed it to be the will of God to heal me. The dear saints believed so, too. I was anointed and prayed for. Oh, how I did praise God for the prayers of the saints! My faith was so hindered by the affliction. It seemed I could hardly get above the awful symptoms in my body, but I had confidence in the prayers of the saints and believed that they would be able to touch the throne of grace for me. While they prayed, I had the assurance that God heard and answered. There was a wonderful consciousness of the presence and power of God, but there was no change in the symptoms. I went out of the meeting and back to bed.

It seemed I had done all I could to fight the awful sickness, and I knew that God would not forsake me, and the witness that the prayers were heard was a great comfort to me. But my sufferings kept growing more intense; my temperature was rapidly rising; my brain was becoming stupefied; my hands and feet became numb and at times clammy and cold. These conditions continued to grow worse for four or five days more. During this time there were seasons when I thought that perhaps God was going to take me, and yet the promises seemed so real; but I had no power within me to appropriate them. My faithful wife stayed by me and helped me



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much to resist the symptoms and to keep encouraged in the promises.

It was truly a fight of faith, but, praise God! it was a victorious one. The prayers of the church prevailed, and while there was no instantaneous manifestation of the healing, there was a glorious victory over the disease. After about seven days of the fight of faith there began to be signs of relief, and, oh, how we did appreciate them! The fever began to abate and the rapid pulsations of the heart became slower. I never had been cut down so suddenly and never so rapidly reduced in strength, but, thank God! the disease was stayed and I began to recover. The powerful grasp that my poor body had been held in was broken, and I had never before felt quite so grateful, I thought; for I could see how near I had been to death, and the fact that I had been brought again to live and labor for God caused me to praise Him aloud at times.

This was truly a wonderful healing to us, though unlike anything we had ever experienced. A number of the cases contracted at the time mine was, lingered for weeks and months before full recovery, but God truly cut mine short, all because of the fight of faith. Unto God be all the praise and glory!

—J. W. Byers, Calif.

### **Rattlesnake Bite**

During our Wednesday night prayer meeting on Oct. 20, 1909, at my home, where about fifteen of God's children, with a few others, were gathered, a ground-rattler came out from the hearth while we were praying and went under a chair. The cat began to play with it, which attracted the attention of my little girl about seven years old. Not knowing what it was, she started to pick it up, and it bit her in the palm of her hand. We caught the snake in the tongs and

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placed it in the fire. Then we immediately agreed in prayer for my daughter, and the dear Lord heard and answered.

Later in the night she called to us, suffering with her hand. My wife and I agreed in prayer for her, and the Lord stopped the pain at once, and she went to sleep. The next day she suffered somewhat, but every time we petitioned the Lord, He gave instant relief. Although blood came out in two places, yet in three days' time one could not tell where the bite was. It swelled somewhat, but it never made a sore.

—L. R. Blocker, Ala.

### **Roaring in the Head**

I had a terrible roaring in my head for about two years. It was so bad that it seemed as though a train were passing. It grew worse. Sister Dent came to our place during this time, preaching salvation, and teaching that the Lord would heal the body. This I accepted. I was ignorant of this wonderful truth, but, thank the dear Lord! He enlightened me. The sister anointed me, laid on hands, and prayed the prayer of faith. Before she took her hands off, I was wonderfully healed! Praise the Lord! During this time I was suffering from female weakness, of which the Lord also healed me.

—Celia Quarles, Okla.

### **Poisoned by Eating Toadstools**

Some time in May, 1901, I ate three toadstools, believing them to be mushrooms. I found out my mistake inside of a half of an hour after eating them. I at once sent my neighbor for two of the saints to come and agree with me in prayer. While he was going, I became very sick in my stomach. I immediately looked to the Great

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Physician for help. In answer to my prayer, the Lord enabled me to throw the poisonous matter up and to cause it to pass away otherwise. Then I became thirsty for water, but every time I drank any I had to throw it up. I began to grow weaker and weaker, so I had to lie down.

Soon came the saints for whom I had sent. By that time I was so weak I could not speak much above a whisper, and I began to breathe shorter. I was able to get on my knees. I had faith that when we asked the Father in Jesus' name, He would heal me and make me perfectly whole. As we prayed, the Lord healed me and made me perfectly well. I got up on my feet and began to praise the Lord with a loud voice, and I never felt healthier or happier in my life. I shall never forget it. It was truly wonderful.

—F. P. Dimm, Okla.

### **Instantaneous Healing of Consumption**

In December, 1902, I took a severe cold, which settled on my lungs. From that time I coughed very hard. Sometime afterward I was called to the bedside of a dear friend and sister in Christ, who was near death's door with consumption and who soon died. My lungs being at that time in a bad and irritated condition, the consumptive germs went to work very fast. Before I became so bad, I kept thinking I had only a bad cold and bronchitis.

We were in the work with O. B. and Mattie Wilson, and my work was mostly on divine healing. I did not get the victory over that cough, but grew weaker and began having lung-chills and night-sweats about two months before I took my bed. On the last Sunday night before I took my bed I preached on our privileges in the gospel. I coughed very hard all the time I was talking, but at the close of the lesson I told the audience it was the duty of each sinner there to

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repent, the duty of each converted person to go-on to perfection, and that, thank God, it was my duty and privilege to be healed and that I was going down before God for perfect soundness. I saw very plainly that unless God healed me, I should never be healed, but I believed he would heal me.

After that Sunday night I took my bed and was not able to sit up for three weeks. I began having smothering spells, and during the first three nights it seemed that I passed through the valley of the shadow of death. I gave myself up and plainly saw that unless God would have mercy on me and lengthen my days, I should soon die.

As yet I had no evidence of my healing, but I was trying to say, "Thy will be done." In my imaginations I could see myself smothering to death; I could see my cold hands and feet, my little box and narrow grave. Then I saw my husband in his loneliness, and my dear children without a mother. Oh, how sad I felt! The third night I prayed all night. On Wednesday morning about three o'clock I prayed through to victory. Then, oh, what glory thrilled my soul! I began to talk to my husband and told him that if the Lord wanted me to go home, the grave would be such a sweet place to rest; that my faith then took in an existence in glory; and that if God wanted me at the present time, He would provide someone who could do better by my sweet boys than I, also comfort my husband. When I thought of the gospel work, I knew that God could raise up someone who could more than take my place.

I had passed through the valley of the shadow of death and had a deep amen in my soul to the will of God; but, praise the Lord! when I became thus submissive, God sent me the evidence that He was willing to heal me. I then sent to Bro. E. E. Byrum for an anointed handkerchief. They placed my request before the campmeeting at Moundsville, W. Va., which was going on at that

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time. I gave myself ten days' time to receive the anointed handkerchief, also for Bro. O. B. Wilson and wife and Bro. J. W. Youngblood to come and be agreed with me in prayer. During this time Husband and I were earnestly sinking down into God, willing to be taught at His feet. My body became weaker every day, but the glory of God so filled my soul that pain was pleasure. It seemed the nearer I got to glory, the greater the victory.

Sometimes it would seem hard to pray for healing, because of a desire to get nearer heaven. My morning chills were growing harder all the time. I would begin to cough about two or three o'clock each morning and would continue coughing all day. The quantity of matter expectorated was at least one quart every twenty-four hours. On Wednesday morning I began to cough about three o'clock and coughed very hard until about seven, when a deadly aching sensation seized me in my chest and scattered all through my lungs. I began chilling; my hands settled blue to my knuckles, and my right eye was drawn. I thought for a time I was going to pass away, but soon the blessed assurance came that He would spare my life. I suffered intensely until about one o'clock, then I got better. I had told them I would be healed on Friday, and I believed it and would count the days. When Friday came, I was very weak. When the appointed hour for my healing arrived, we began meeting. They sang the inspiring hymn, "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord"; then Brother Wilson led in prayer. I knelt at the side of my bed. When Brother Wilson ceased praying, I felt an inspiration of prayer. I told the Lord that though I was willing to pass from time to eternity then, yet since I had preached divine healing all over this country, and since I had a family, I believed that it would be to His glory, to the furtherance of the gospel, and to the encouragement of precious souls for me to be raised up as a witness of His healing power. Then the mighty healing power of God touched my body and

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paralyzed my flesh from head to foot. I said to Bro. Wilson, “I am ready to be anointed.” He took the anointed handkerchief and touched it to my forehead. It was like a stroke of electricity. The power was so great that it laid me helpless for the space of an hour. My entire flesh felt like a hand or foot asleep. My body was undergoing such a change I felt that another iota of power would be more than I could bear. I felt that humanity was too weak to live under a direct touch of God Almighty on the human flesh. I then began to get my eyes open to what it would mean to stand in the awful presence of God. I thought of Moses on Mount Sinai. After talking with God, Moses’ face shone so brightly that he had to veil it before the children of Israel could look upon him, and God said no man could live and see the face of God. Then the Word says that those who remain on the earth at the coming of the Son of man shall be changed in the twinkling of an eye. Think of the brightness and power of God! How could you meet Him with a stain of guilt on your soul? It is going to be a great event when saint and sinner, rich and poor, small and great, stand before God.

Well, at the expiration of an hour this wonderful power moved off and I arose to my feet made every whit whole. It will soon be four years since the mighty healing power of God renovated my entire being and broke the power of disease. Today I am a sound woman. All glory be to God.

—Louie M. Bennett, Anderson, Ind.

### **“Rough On Rats” Poison**

God healed me instantaneously when near death’s door from eating some pears on which there was some “Rough on Rats” poison. Twenty saints of God were present who did all they could by rubbing my limbs and praying. Just before I became unconscious

I told them to go at once for Brother Speck, who was holding a meeting two miles from my home. As he entered, he said in a loud voice, "Praise God!" I at once aroused from sleep, but I could not move nor speak, as I was so cramped and numbed. I felt the touch of his hand as he anointed me, but I could not move nor speak. I felt his hands as he laid them over my stomach, and in an instant I jumped to my feet perfectly well. To our God be all the praise.

—A. J. Byers, Hanover, Ohio

### **Victory Over Quick Consumption**

For the most of my life I had been troubled with a cough, but it had not been severe. During the winter of 1902-3, however, I was in meetings with my husband, and we were much exposed to the cold, damp weather. I often took cold and coughed harder, but I continued the long rides in the cold in order to get to the different meetings, never thinking that I should soon break down with quick consumption. I kept on attending the services of the time and preaching, though often with much difficulty, until early summer. In July we went to the campmeeting at Brice, Mo., where my parents and Bro. and Sis. W. S. and Louie Bennett lived. The feverish aching in my lungs was severe, and I was able to walk only a few steps at a time. I was having severe lung-chills each day and coughing so hard that the expectoration would be at least one-half pint before taking a chill and much more during each day. I felt that it would indeed be glorious to depart and be with the dear Lord, who had been so good to me; but I talked much with Him and made close examination of my heart before Him and told Him that if He could trust me to live by His grace for His glory and to preach His Word uncompromisingly, I longed to be made whole so that I could live with my dear husband and my children, who I felt needed a mother's

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care. I felt sure, though, that if He wanted to take me away, He would care for them. In these examinations God seemed to plainly make known to me His will to heal me.

On the first Saturday of the campmeeting earnest prayer was offered for me, and Bro. W. J. Henry anointed me. I tried to get hold of the promise in the Word, but failed, and for one more week I suffered on. The saints met in earnest prayer for me on the next Saturday. The dear Trumpet family had been requested to agree in prayer. Bro. Henry again anointed me, and bless God's holy name! His Spirit witnessed to me of my perfect healing. It was precious to me. I thought I should be well from that hour, but the devil contested the position, and for three or four days I suffered much and had three lung-chills. The devil said there was no hope, and some of the dear ones were troubled with doubts; but that sweet voice seemed to keep saying to me, "All things are possible to him that believeth." How precious those words!

About two o'clock the next Wednesday morning I began almost incessant coughing. My lungs seemed filled full. I did not seem to have strength to raise anything from them. The dear ones gathered round my bed and once more agreed in earnest prayer, and in that very hour the dear Lord removed all the pressure of affliction from my lungs. Oh! my pen cannot tell what an hour that was when God showed such unmerited goodness to me! I was able at once to cease all effort to cough. I have often said that God did something with the corruption of my lungs; for I did not have to raise it from my lungs then, and I have not had to since. On Saturday I was able to pack our trunk and prepare to go home and soon to meetings. Oh, how thankful I felt to my dear Lord when I was able to lie down at night on either side I wished and without three or four pillows to prop me



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up while I slept. God bless all the dear ones who stood by me with faith and prayer!

That memorable morning was seven years ago, and I am still enjoying good health. My lungs have given me no trouble since.

—Mattie B. Wilson, Woodsboro, Texas

### **Dog Bite and Hydrophobia**

A number of years ago, while I was visiting a friend in the country, near Ellwood City, Pa., two dogs got into a fight in the house. The one which belonged there was a large Newfoundland; the other a mastiff that I had brought from an abandoned farm, almost starved. When they began to fight, my friend was alone in the house. Being afraid, he came out calling me. I went in at once, and, stepping between them, lifted my heart to God for strength, took hold of their heads, and pulled them apart. As I did so, the Newfoundland jumped for the other. I put out my arm to keep him back, and it was caught in his mouth just at the elbow. In a few seconds the suffering in my arm was as if it had been peeled and laid on red-hot coals. Getting one dog outside, so stopping the fight, I went alone to God with the suffering. Giving the arm over to His care, I rested in God, and I received the healing touch. The fire went immediately out, and I knew the work was done, although God permitted my arm to remain sore. It also turned black, blue and green, even to the fingertips, thus testifying to the violence of the poison that had been injected by the bite. At the end of a week it all went away, and the hand and arm were as whole as the other. Praise the Lord!

About six weeks afterward symptoms of hydrophobia began to appear, but so completely had I trusted it all away with God that I did not think once what the symptoms meant until I had suffered

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several days, being thirsty, dizzy and sick at my stomach; having a strong desire to bite at things, extreme melancholy, spells of hard crying, not knowing why. It was not until the cramps began to take hold on all the muscles, beginning at the spot where I was bitten, that I understood the temptation to doubt God and take the imposed symptoms as hydrophobia. By the grace of God I was able to stand firm and declare I could not have it, since God healed it the very day I was bitten. Agreeing with the earnest pleadings of the friend whose dog had bitten me, I wrote to the Trumpet family, telling them how I felt and asking their prayers that I be true to God and these feelings be taken away. When the letter was mailed, all the symptoms left, and to this day they have not returned. My soul does magnify the Lord for all His love and faithfulness.

—Annie H. Martin, Battle Creek, Mich.

### **Blindness, Rheumatism, And Deafness**

As I held my little three-year-old girl in my arms at a campmeeting at Springfield, Mo., in the summer of 1906, she gave this testimony: “I was blind, but the Lord healed my eyes, and they dotted open.” A brother in the congregation added, “Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings shall His praise be perfected.” And, indeed, as tears filled the eyes of most of the people present, no one could doubt the statement of this babe.

In March of that year she had a very severe case of measles, being delirious and very feverish for several days. The Lord healed her and spared her to us again, but she took the much-dreaded “back set,” and in less than two weeks she seemed to be totally blind. She suffered with a pain above her temples if a ray of light reached her, and when I would raise her eyelids to see my face, she would say, “I can’t see you, Mama.” For days we held on to God for help. Past

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experiences had taught us that earthly means were very fickle and undependable. One aunt who had depended on earthly help in a similar case went through life with drooping eyelids. Another person had his eyes eaten out with medicines. So our confidence found no resting-place but in Divinity. By humble submission and much waiting on God, we prevailed. At the Moundsville, W. Va., meeting in May, when the dear brethren took her from my arms and anointed her in the name of Jesus, she was instantly healed.

To shield her from the light I had her eyes heavily veiled. When I removed these coverings she opened her eyes, the first time for weeks; and as she opened them, I saw the color returning to them. She then went outdoors into the sunlight with her brother. For two or three days the brightest light seemed to cause her eyes some weakness; so Bro. E. E. Byrum came and prayed for her, anointing her again, and she has never since been troubled in any degree.

For a time after returning home I kept her in during the hottest hours, on account of some fear or anxiety; but as I heard her praying one day in another room, "O Lord, heal my eyes so I can play in the brightest sunlight," I decided not to interfere again, and I have had no cause since to regret that decision.

Since then she became badly crippled with rheumatism, but the Lord healed that, too. She was also quite deaf one winter, but we trusted God, and He has rewarded us. Today she is a bright, healthy-looking child, when but for God she might have been blind, deaf, and crippled.

I know of a truth that the same Jesus that walked in Galilee heals people today, forgives their sins, and translates them from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light. Though many ridicule the idea of divine healing today and point me to great teachers who have proved (?) that the days of miracles have passed,

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yet when I hear my child say, “I was once blind, but now I can see,” that settles it with me forever that I have found “the way, the truth, the life.” Beyond a doubt, I know whom I have believed, and that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him.”

—Mabel C. Porter, Bethany, Missouri

### **Eight Years of Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble**

I was afflicted with kidney trouble and rheumatism for about eight years, and during this time I used patent medicine. I had ordered a six-dollar box; but before it came, I was anointed and prayed for, and the healing virtue went through my body like electricity. I was made to realize that the day of healing had not passed. I thank and praise the dear Lord for it. When the medicine came, I took it, and all I could find and buried it. I have not taken any since. The Lord has healed me many times since. I give Him all the glory.

—J. M. Quarles, Dover, Okla.

### **Epilepsy for Four Years**

For about four years I was a victim of epilepsy, which at times seemed almost unbearable. Several nights I have gone to bed seeming to be all right, and before morning I would be in a most critical condition. Also, sometimes I would lie for two or three days at a time without having knowledge of anything at all. I knew that nothing else than the healing power of God could deliver one from such an affliction. I called for the elders of the church, was anointed and prayed for, and, thanks be to Jesus, He healed my body without the aid of doctors or a drop of medicine.

—T. T. Holden, Wichita, Kansas

### **Broken Kneecap Healed**

On December 6, 1910, an eighteen-month-old colt became entangled in the wire fence and fell. I went on the opposite side of the fence and loosed its foot; but while it was floundering to get up, its foot came through the fence and broke my right kneecap in many pieces. We summoned one of the leading surgeons of Anderson (Dr. John Armington), who put the leg in a patella splint, then opened his medicine case to give me what he called an “old-fashioned blue mass.” I asked if he had read of the rock of Gibraltar. He said he had. I told him my decision not to take any medicine was as firm as that rock, and quoted James 5:13-15 as the reason. He then expressed admiration for my firmness. He returned the next day to loose the bandage, expecting to find the leg much swollen; but, to his surprise, it was no larger than when he first dressed it. I told him I believed the good Lord had undertaken in my case. He let it remain one week, then made some change and bound my limb to that board with strong adhesives around the kneecap.

It was the next day, I think, when the great heart of our loving God was moved to pity, for it seemed that a great company of singers were sent and sang a hymn. Oh, what joy to know that my loving Savior pitied me! I have heard heavenly music many times sung by God’s saints on earth, but never such strains of music as my ears were permitted to listen to at that time. Surely, our great Friend, Jesus, sent it for my comfort and happiness. It filled my poor soul with praises. About that time it was revealed to me that the Lord would heal my kneecap, so I called for the elders of the church. They came the next day (Friday), which was the eleventh day after the accident. They anointed me according to James 5:13-15. We touched the hem of His garment, and I was healed that very hour. I have been walking with that kneecap limber ever since. All glory to God!

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About an hour after the healing, the doctor came and saw the patella splint standing against the wall. At first he thought we had made a mistake by taking it off; on learning the facts and examining the knee, he acknowledged that Almighty God had done a miracle. I was 67 years old July 29, 1910.

—R. S. DeBolt, Anderson, Ind.

### **Eczema and Tuberculosis of the Bone**

Eczema broke out on my body in March, 1905, until I was almost covered with running sores. What I suffered none but God will ever know. Night after night I lay and tossed on my bed, unable to sleep, and at times I suffered so greatly that I would get up and walk the floor.

I was prayed for twice, and God's power touched my body; but both times I got discouraged and lost the healing. At last I came to a place where I felt it was a reproach to the cause for me to be thus afflicted, and I got in earnest about it. I obeyed James 5:14, 15 and took a firm stand on God's precious promises, and the dear Lord perfectly and instantly healed me. From that hour the disease was as dead as if it had never been painful. Oh, the rest I did enjoy! It was wonderful how fast it all cleaned off my body. In a few days my skin was clear and smooth. My heart was melted in deep gratitude to God for what He had done.

Soon after this my left ankle began paining me. The pain was in the bone, and I suffered much. At different times I would look to the Lord for help, and He would relieve suffering; but I did not get perfect deliverance from the affliction. It gradually grew worse. The following spring a lump came on the ankle, and at times it would swell badly and turn darker than the rest of the foot. In a short time it was so bad I could scarcely walk. At last, believing it to be caused

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from a needle I had run into the foot, I went to a doctor to find out; but he said it was not that. I found that I had tuberculosis of the bone. By this time the disease had gone through the ankle and up to the knee-joint. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. Another doctor said if I did not go to the hospital and have the bone taken out at once I would lose my whole limb, if not my life, in less than three weeks. I told them that my trust was in the God of heaven and that He would heal me.

The last three weeks I failed very fast. The bone became so decayed that when I would put my foot to the floor, it seemed my ankle and knee would go together, and then I would become very sick throughout my body. The pain became so intense that at times it seemed I could not live.

At last requests for prayer were sent to the Trumpet family and other saints; but I was so ill that evening that we knew unless God wonderfully helped, I could not live until the messages reached their destination. At seven o'clock that night sharp pains began shooting up through the left side of my body, from the diseased bone, and the suffering was so great that I would faint. The limb seemed so heavy that I could scarcely move it. My body was cold and could not be warmed. Within a period of forty-five minutes during the night I fainted away nine times. Almost everyone who knew me believed I would die; but God had witnessed to my soul that He would heal me, so I calmly rested on His blessed Word. At midnight I was so bad that other saints were sent for, and about two o'clock I asked to be anointed according to the Word of God. While they were praying the mighty healing power of God went through my body, and I was made whole. The warm blood rushed through my veins, and every ache and pain was swept away. My very soul was melted in deep gratitude to God. Songs of praises ascended to the Throne from

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hearts made glad because of the presence of the Lord. I fell asleep and slept until morning, then got up and walked to the dining room for breakfast. In the evening I went to meeting. I could walk without pain and was not at all lame. Again our hearts overflowed because of the goodness of God.

The devil was much stirred because I refused medical aid, but God got much glory out of my healing. Oh, bless the Lord! It pays to trust in the living God.

—E. Faith Stewart, Anderson, Indiana

### **Illness Following Childbirth**

In the spring of 1902 I was very weak after childbirth. On account of lifting a trunk one day, I became weaker and was confined to my bed. We called for the elders of the church. I was anointed and got temporary relief, but soon after became weaker than before. We sent a telegram to the Gospel Trumpet office, and the church in Grand Forks prayed for us; but I got no better. I awoke in the night and thought that I should die. I said goodbye to my husband and children and bade them meet me in heaven. I then went to sleep, and a voice said to me,

“You shall not die, but live.” I believe it was from God. My heart was filled with joy and peace. One of the children said, “All the neighbors say that you are going to die,” but I replied, “Jesus has said that I am going to be with you.”

A week later the campmeeting began here in town. I was taken in a buggy and laid on a cot. In the evening the cot was carried into the tent and placed alongside the pulpit. The sermon was an encouragement to believe God. After the preaching, the brethren anointed me and prayed for my healing. I then started to get up in



the name of the Lord. As I started to move, the Lord gave me strength. When I got on my feet, I could walk. I lifted my hands toward heaven and praised God with a loud voice, walking up and down in the aisle of the tent several times. I received wonderful strength at once. The next day I attended five meetings. I was soon able to work. It was a miracle of God and had a great influence on those attending the services and on all in the town who had seen me before. It has established our faith in God. We have never had any other physician since. God has healed us of many other sicknesses.

—Edel Renbeck, Grand Forks, N. D.

### **Healed of Lockjaw**

Last August our ten-year-old boy cut his foot on a piece of tin. The tin struck between the toes, cutting a piece of skin almost off. The cut was cleansed and bound up, but it was so painful he could not step on that foot. Prayer was offered in his behalf, and he became able, in a short time, to walk about.

It was soon discovered, however, that the cut had not healed, but was full of pus. The sore was dressed antiseptically and seemed to heal properly. However, in a few days the boy began to complain of pains in his back and then in his jaws. His countenance assumed a very pained expression, and although he did not say much, it was evident that some dread disease was in progress. For several days he ate very little. He became stiff throughout his body. His jaws were almost set, and his back and limbs rigid. He awoke in the morning crying in alarm, saying he almost choked, as he could not swallow. This occurred twice. Then he commenced having paroxysms. His head drew back, and every muscle seemed to be drawn to the highest tension. His heart beat so hard trying to force the blood through the stiffened muscles that it could be plainly heard. We realized that our

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child was very near death, for in this disease death occurs during one of these spasms.

We kept calling mightily on God, and although it seemed that the child was in the very jaws of death, our faith never wavered. We knew in whom we trusted, and had not a doubt that He would heal our hoy. God seemed very near to us all in this time of trial. The boy would unite his faith with ours, saying, "Amen! Amen!" as we prayed. He had two or three of those terrible paroxysms, then God gave us the victory over them.

Early in the morning, when the spasms began, we had sent to Los Angeles, fifteen miles distant, for the elder; but he was out of the city and did not arrive at our house until nine o'clock that night. After the Lord stopped the spasms, the enemy would try every few minutes to bring them on again; but the boy, feeling their approach, would call for us to pray. As we would lay on hands and rebuke the disease in Jesus' name, God would give the victory and would not permit them to take hold on him. This continued until Bro. Greeley arrived from Los Angeles and anointed him, when victory was obtained over the symptoms and our boy was completely healed. He gradually regained use of himself, his appetite returned, and he was soon as plump as ever and perfectly well. God gets all the praise.

Some of our neighbors were indignant because we would not use remedies nor employ a doctor; but since he was healed, they can say nothing against it, and they have attended some of our meetings. The newspapers have reported several cases of lockjaw near here since that of our boy, and all resulted fatally; for, I understand, the doctors can do nothing with that disease. In some of these cases two or three doctors were employed, but to no avail. Our hearts do rejoice that we know God and that we find Him a very present help in every time of need.

—E. M. Brickie, Downey, Calif.

## **Part Six**

Testimonies of healing taken from the files of the “Faith and Victory” paper, and some which were written especially for this book.



# **Testimonies from “Faith and Victory”**

## **Hearing Restored**

Last August I was sick in bed most of three days with a fever and a terrible headache. As I had great faith in prayer, on the third evening I went to Bro. Pruitt’s house and he and his wife prayed for me. The Lord instantly healed me and I went home well. I surely thank God for what He has done for me. I had the flu five years ago and it caused me to be hard of hearing. I could not hear half of what was said to me. It made me very nervous to try to hear and not be able to understand what was said, so I stayed away from people all I could. But I wish to thank God for restoring my hearing last April and I can hear as well as I ever did. I can now hear over the phone which I could not do before.

Year of 1923

—Mrs. Katherine Wyatt, Okla.

## **Heart Attack Healed**

I do thank and praise God for bringing peace and salvation to my soul last June. One day a short time after I was saved, severe cramps came over my heart. I became unconscious. The saints from Guthrie, who had been coming twice a month to hold meeting here, were sent for to pray for me. I knew nothing of their being in my room until God healed me and made me conscious. I immediately arose, dressed, went out and cranked their car and went home with them. All honor and praise unto our Saviour who is ever the same.

Year of 1923

—Fred Peters, Okla.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

### **Fever Healed**

I am one of the inmates of the Old People's Home, or County Farm, where some of the dear saints from Guthrie have been so faithful for about two years to come and visit us and preach the glad tidings of Jesus and His love, and the glory that awaits those redeemed by His blood. One Sunday when they came, I lay sick with a high fever. I had been in bed for a week. I called for the saints to come to my room and pray for me. Praise God, He touched my body and I arose healed of the fever and was able to be in the meeting that morning. Truly the Lord is greatly to be praised, yea, by everything that hath breath. Praise His name.

Year of 1923

—David House, Okla.

### **A Child's Faith Rewarded**

The dear Lord healed my ten-year-old boy of what seemed to be pneumonia. Oh, how precious it is to train our children to trust the Lord for healing. Some time ago my boy had a hurting in his jaw and was in bed. I went out of the room and when I returned, he looked up as happy as he could be and said, "Mama, my jaw doesn't hurt now. Do you know what caused the pain to stop?" I said, "Did you put some liniment on it?" He said, "No, I prayed and asked the Lord to heal it, and it quit hurting right now." When he almost had pneumonia some of the family wanted me to give him medicine. My son turned to me and said, "Mama, this is to try your faith." I prayed for him before going to bed. I awoke in the night and found he had a very high fever. I prayed for him again, and the next morning when he awoke he turned over and said, "I am going to get up and play all day," and so he did. His fever was all gone.

Year of 1923

—Fannie Brown, Mo.

### **Many Afflictions Healed**

On January 3, 1905, I fell from a train and was hurt seriously. My left side was hurt very badly. The doctor said my left lung was crushed, my ribs were broken loose from my backbone, and my back and hips hurt too bad for him to do anything for me except give me something to ease me, and if I lived long enough I would have a bad cough. I told him I did not want a dose of medicine, I was trusting the Lord for soul and body. I was taken home. I could not hear, had a bad cough and three hemorrhages. They said a half gallon of blood came out of my mouth from my lungs each time and that I was bound to die. There was no one there to pray for me who believed in divine healing. For one day and night I could not talk, and they were saying among themselves that I was going to die. But God gave me the assurance He would heal me. I called for paper and pencil and wrote that I did not believe God would let me die among a people who did not believe He could heal. There was a hole in my lung and I could hear the rattling and feel the pain all the time. My back was very weak, but I am here to tell you when it was God's will to give me faith above feelings, I was healed. About 9 o'clock God gave me faith to take His Word above, feelings. I went off in my closet and prayed and I was healed instantly. There was no more cough, pain, nor rattling, and my back was stronger than before I was hurt. In two or three days I was out working in the garden. Praise God!

I want to say that when the Lord saved my soul and healed my body, I put all my medicine in the fire and promised to trust God for both soul and body the rest of my days. I have not taken any, or had any rubbed on me, or drunk teas or had poultices put on me. But I have had bad boils, blood poisoning, cramps, bloody flux, chills, flu, catarrh in my head, rheumatism in all my joints, high fevers, rheumatism of the heart, my finger mashed, and a rose cancer in my

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

mouth. Both of my parents died with this, but two hours after I was prayed for the cancer disappeared. Last winter I was healed of a severe cold, fever and cough.

A year after I was healed of neuralgia I was out planting potatoes and it came back on me. The devil said it was cold and damp and I had neuralgia because I went out and planted potatoes in the cold. I told the devil he was a liar from the beginning and I did not have neuralgia. I was healed and did not have it any more, and no matter what I did I was healed and was as capable of planting potatoes as anyone else. In twenty minutes I was completely healed and have never had it since. I have had many afflictions, but the Lord has delivered me out of them all (Psa. 34: 19), according to His own precious Word, in answer to the prayers of His dear saints and my own feeble petitions. “Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.” Psalm 107:8.

Year of 1924

—Mary Spradling, Okla.

### **Pains in Chest**

The dear Lord has done wonderful things for me. I am now 92 years old and only two years ago I found Jesus. He has healed me many times since I learned to trust Him. One evening I went to bed and was awakened with a severe pain in my chest and a hurting in my shoulder. My heart would stop beating and it affected my breathing. I knew the Lord could heal me so I just got out of bed and fell on my knees and called upon God and He healed me instantly. I have not had a spell like it since. I can never tell what Jesus is to me.



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

He is so precious, saving my soul when I was so old, after living so long in sin. I mean by the grace of God to go all the way.

Year of 1924

—Agnes Cloninger, Okla.

### Healed of Appendicitis

I was very sick with appendicitis. I was unable to lie down with any comfort. My whole right side and to the center of my back was as sore as a boil and swollen. My husband got a plaster for me and we put it on, but it made me worse. I suffered terribly. At last I took it off and said, “I am ready to live or I am ready to die; as Thou wilt, Lord. Just have Thy way with me.” That morning when we had family worship my husband was leading in prayer and the Lord touched the severe pain and it left. I was much easier, but the soreness was still there so that I could not even lie on my well side, and I had to sit up most of the time. Then one morning (I had been praying, or trying to pray; I was so sick it seemed I couldn’t even pray), I picked up the Bible and read, “Wait on the Lord, and He will bring it to pass.” It seemed that scripture was just for me. I said, “Yes, Lord, I will gladly wait your time.” Within about two weeks the soreness was gone, and today I am well again, and I praise His dear and precious Name, for He heard and answered prayer in my behalf. I was in a condition that I could not get hold of God. For two days and nights the devil kept the operating table before me and said, “Now you have something you cannot get rid of without an operation.” I have always said I would never have an operation. I am glad that God’s true children sympathize with one another and are knit together insomuch that God burdens them to pray one for another.

Year of 1924

—Sister R. M. Smith, Ark.

### **Many Complications Healed**

At the time I was seeking holiness, I sought healing, also. I had had a very bad stomach trouble since I was five years old. I also had catarrh of the head and throat and other complications set up as I grew older. For the past six years I had been confined to my bed and room most of the time, and for a week at a time I could not eat nor drink. When I did eat, it was only a few bites. I was living mostly on milk and crackers. But praise God, on the morning of March 16, 1920 about five o'clock, I was healed. Oh, the joy that came to my soul and heart when I prayed through to victory! I sang and praised God almost day and night for a whole week. I was so happy to be delivered from sin and sickness, praise God forever! Since that time God has healed me and my children and not one dose of medicine has been taken.

Year of 1924

—Sister Ida Lee, Texas

### **Invalid for Ten Years Healed**

I want to tell you that away back in 1882 our Lord sought me out. I was a widow then and had been an invalid for ten years. I had curved spine and internal disease, and during the ten years my friends had ten different physicians and all said there was no earthly cure for me. I humbled myself before God as never before. I was willing to die, but did not lose my voice. I had not sat up half a day in five years. Oh, how I did see my unworthiness and spiritual need! The Holy Ghost condescended to reveal to me that Jesus was willing to heal now as when He was on earth. I had no one to teach me, but oh, God did teach me, bless His name! I gave myself to Him for life and asked Him in Jesus' name to heal me inside and out and straighten out my spine and He did it right then, February 16, 1882.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

The third day I walked to my next door neighbors' telling them I was fully saved from sin and healed.

Year of 1924

—Sister A. E. Bain, Pa.

### Healed of Various Diseases

How did I get healed of neuralgia, hemorrhoids, catarrh, grippe, blood poisoning, rheumatism, influenza, and strangulation of the bowels, when I was all but dead, yes, and many other diseases and afflictions too numerous to mention? The way is very simple. Just fall into Father's arms and say, "Here I am, Lord, to live or die." I can safely say that I have never been healed yet by the power of God without giving up everything I ever knew or could do. God needs no help whatever. He made the worlds and all that is in them.

Year of 1924

—Ione E. Robbins, Wash.

### Extra Strength Given

The good Lord in His love and mercy and by the prayers of the dear saints has wonderfully strengthened me in my body, enabling me to do all necessary work—prepare for our meeting (which has just closed), care for the people to a great extent, and I never missed one service or Sunday School. We had a very precious and profitable meeting both to the saved and to quite a number of unsaved ones. We were glad to have Bro. G. E. Harmon with us once more and we trust that much lasting good has been accomplished by his coming, and the blessings of the Lord, and that everyone that has been

benefited will continue to grow and advance in spirituality and in the knowledge of God's holy Word.

Year of 1924

—Julia Myers, N. Mex.

### **Long Standing Illness Healed**

When I was a girl I lost my health. My father had the best doctor and he would come for awhile and then tell him that it was no use for him to come, that he had done all he could and that I was likely to die at any time. Father would get another doctor and he would say the same. I was so weak I could not raise my hand and my pastor selected the text from which to preach my funeral sermon. I never thought of getting well.

My mother died, and then Father, and I was left to live with my younger sister. I would be up for a while, and then down again. Had I known then that Jesus had borne my sickness as well as my sin, I would not have suffered so long.

By and by I had a letter from a friend saying that the Lord had healed her. And then I had a letter from my sister saying that the Lord had healed her. My doctor was called away, and before he left he prepared enough medicines to last until he returned, and cautioned me to take them regularly. But I got a paper and read of such a wonderful healing and I said, "Lord, I know that You are no respecter of persons; If You did that for them, I know You will heal me." There was no one to pray with me or for me, and I was suffering so that it was hard to pray. But I prayed the best I could, and that is all God requires. That night I went to bed suffering, but all at once every ache and pain was gone, and I knew that I was healed. I got up from that bed and shouted all over the room. Before that time I could not throw my shoulders back, but now I could. I

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

had several large corns on my toes and the Lord took them out, and since that time I have had no more trouble with corns, and that was more than forty years ago. Since that time I have not used any remedies, no matter how simple, and I am now eighty-six years old.

Year of 1925

—Aunt Jennie Logsdon, Iowa

### **Continually Resisted Feelings**

Last week we awoke in the morning with aches and pains in our body and felt very weak and miserable. It came to us to stay in bed, and then we began to meditate on Christ and the atonement that He had made for us, soul, body, and spirit, how complete and perfect it was, and we said aloud, “The devil cannot keep us in bed. We count ourselves well through this perfect redemption.” We got out of bed, dressed, and went to the office, feeling no change in body, but rather grew worse, and as we labored at various tasks the devil would often whisper, “You had better quit and lie down.” Naturally it seemed that we should, for we had become so weary and was suffering so much. But we continually resisted him and told him that on the authority of God’s Word that we had a well body, and before noon every particle of the pain and misery had disappeared. We went to the house and ate a hearty meal, feeling no more effects of the trouble. Just count it so and resist the devil and he will flee from you. (James 4:7).

Year of 1925

—Fred Pruitt, Okla.

## **Walking Without Crutches**

I became afflicted with rheumatism so badly I had to use crutches. I sent for the saints to come and pray for me. The good Lord touched my body by His mighty power so I can walk without crutches now. I still suffer some, but He makes me able to go to meeting. I have been going every night but one for two weeks—had a glorious meeting. I am seventy-two years old now, and still able to go. I give Him all the glory.

Year of 1926

—J. J. Casey, Ark.

## **Raised from the Dead**

My husband was sitting in a rocking chair when he said, “O, lay me down, I must lie down, my limb is getting stiff and so is my arm!” I said, “Perhaps you are taking infantile paralysis. Lay your head on my arm. It may be you will feel rested.” He did, but said, “O, my, my, I must lie down!” I pulled his chair around and said, “Lay your head on my arm and I will help you to bed. It may be you do feel weak.” He did, but his limbs became stiffened, he took two gasps for breath and was gone, as lifeless as any corpse that I ever attended to. Well, you may imagine what a plight I was in. Yet you could not imagine it, for I was different from what I thought I would be. The blessed Savior gave me such firm faith and blessed assurance of raising him up again. I don’t believe I will go into details about it, but, praise the Lord, my blessed Master restored my husband’s life to him again. I had a trial of faith for some little time, but praise the Lord, He says He won’t give us more than we are able to bear. Deliverance came just in time. I can’t make you understand how I felt, but it was the most sacred experience of my life. Oh, what a wonderful Savior we have! I have been more than paid for serving

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Him. Hebrews, 11th chapter, says, “Women through faith received their dead raised to life again.” Praise the Lord, it is for us now as well as then. About one year ago my mother fell from her chair, saying, “I am going, Daughter, I know I am going now. I can’t stay with you always.” But I praise the Lord that she did not go. I went on my knees before the Lord and asked Him to restore my mother’s life. He did, and she is still with me today.

Year of 1925

—Sister Alvin Tontz, Wash.

### **Typhoid Fever Healed**

In 1922 Lucinda, then five years old, had typhoid fever and it seemed that all praying was in vain. Oh, she did suffer! She got lower and lower and her toe nails and finger nails were turning purple. How we did pray! All at once the Lord spoke to me and I knew that I was not willing for the Lord to have His way and had not been praying the prayer or faith. When I saw myself and what the Lord wanted of me I cried, “Oh, Lord, not my will, but thy wilt be done!” When I was willing to give her to the Lord, He healed her and she got up the next day. We testify of this to show what the Lord has done.

Year of 1926

—Sister L. A. Eck, Okla.

### **Healed of Brights Disease**

When I get sick I ask God to heal me and He does. I will not call a doctor, I will not take medicine, and I am not a strong woman, never was from birth. I was afflicted with Brights disease. I called

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for the elders and was anointed and prayed for, was instantly healed and I testify to divine healing.

Year of 1926

—Mrs. E F. Dougherty, Pa.

### **Typhoid Fever Healed**

About one month ago our oldest daughter took her bed with typhoid fever. She was very low and her husband had the doctor visit her once. On his return home he told some friends that she couldn't live over a week or ten days. But my faith in the medicine man doesn't go very far. In the meantime I wrote the dear saints at Guthrie, Okla., asking them to meet with us in prayer for her healing. About the time my letter should have reached them, or very soon afterward, the fever left her and in just a few days she was up doing the housework. We also had two other little ones who took the fever at the time she was getting up. We entrusted them to God's loving care and they were in bed only a few days.

Year of 1926

F. W. Warner, Ark.

### **Witnessed Many Afflictions Healed**

For the last twenty-one years we have not given any medicine nor had any doctors; we just obey the Word given in James 5:13-17. We have had eight children born to us since we have accepted the Lord and we have had many diseases and the Lord has delivered us out of them all. Blind eyes have been opened, broken bones healed, flu, smallpox, measles, slow fever and pneumonia the good Lord has healed without the aid of any doctor or medicine. I have seen rattlesnake bites healed, people who had accidentally taken poison healed in answer to prayer. I know that there are millions of people



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who claim to be followers of the Lord that deny this and speak evil of this way, but they are in a dangerous condition.

Year of 1927

—W. I. Miles, Okla.

### **Bro. Pruitt Answers Call**

On Tuesday night after services near Okeene, my wife phoned to me that Bro. Norcutt of Mapleton, Kansas wanted me to come up there at once as Rachel Norcutt was very sick. He wanted to obey the Word in anointing her with oil and praying for her recovery. We came home at once, getting here about three o'clock in the morning, and at six we were on our way up there, arriving there at seven o'clock that evening, having driven over four hundred miles since leaving the meeting. We had an agreement of prayer for her at home before we left that morning and prayed as we went along the way, and when we got there she had already received some relief. We anointed and prayed for her; she improved right along, and the next day got up, feeling quite well when we left that evening.

Year of 1927

—Fred Pruitt, Okla.

### **Healed of Heart Trouble**

I want to give God thanks for healing me of heart trouble. It seemed the enemy had me bound with unbelief. It seemed I could not rise above it. Many, many times the dear saints and ministers would anoint and lay on hands and I would be helped; but the enemy would again attack me and I would go down. One day in morning worship my breath became short, my voice weak, but I managed to get to a door where I could breathe more easily. There I lingered, prayed, cried, and wept; right there God took pity upon His child,

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touched my body and healed me. Praise His name. Now I am feeling well, can sleep and eat well. All praise belongs to Him for He is worthy.

Year of 1929

—Sister Allie McAdams, Kansas

### **Serious Affliction Healed**

On December 21 I was taken very sick with what I supposed was the flu. As I started to rise from bed that morning I was very sore and it seemed to me I was at least three or four minutes getting on my feet, for it seemed every way I moved would just tear some part of my body apart. It looked as though I couldn't stay in bed as the children were all about sick; some had just been up a few days and two others were in bed with fever. I just thought I would go on about my work as usual and perhaps the soreness would get better as I had been sore for several days and after moving around awhile it would get some better. But this time I got worse. I fixed breakfast so Husband could get off to work and thought I would do some cooking for Christmas. As I began to stir around I felt so queer and my head and eyes began to hurt and I began to shake and such suffering as I had no one but God and I knew. The children said, "Mama, go to bed." I said, "No, I have some things I just have to do," so I got up and thought I would do what I had to do and then go to bed. But I continued getting worse and did have to go to bed.

I said, Lord, how can I go to bed and all the children, or most of them, sick? You know, Lord, how I promised to help with the cooking for the Guthrie assembly meeting. And now, Lord, I do want to keep my word, but if you can get glory out of my sickness, I am just willing to suffer, I prayed. Then I lay in bed and talked to

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the Lord while I was suffering so bad. These words came to me, “This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God.”

At noon when Husband came home for dinner he went to the dining hall to find some of the ministers and Bro. G. W. Winn and Bro. William Cramer came and we obeyed James 5:15. My head and eyes got easy and I went to sleep. When I awoke I was sweating, but the soreness still held on and I began to spit blood and my left shoulder and lung were sore. I could not lie on that side at all. At about six o'clock I began to shake again and coughed real hard. Husband went again for the ministers and Bro. J. Glasgow and Sister Winn came and prayer was offered and the Lord touched my body again and the soreness began to leave my body. The next morning I felt much better and the saints agreed in prayer for my healing. On Sunday the soreness was all gone except my left lung and shoulder. Monday morning I got up out of bed, claimed the victory, and Tuesday went and helped in the kitchen. I helped all during the meeting after that and am still healed.

Truly it pays to trust God. While people all around us were sick for two or three weeks, having doctors and taking medicine, some claiming to be Christians and to trust God for healing, when the test came, they resorted to medicine. How I praise God for his wonderful healing power, for His dear children, and for ministers who can pray the prayer of faith.

For twenty years we have trusted in the dear Lord for healing as well as other things and praise His dear name, He has never failed us. I am the mother of eleven children and can say for the glory of God we have had only two doctors in our home since we have been married, which is thirty years ago last September. We just had our

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

trust in Jesus and He wonderfully brought us through. Bless His name.

Year of 1929

—Mrs. Lycenia Miles, Okla.

### Healed of Tumor

God has healed me of different diseases. I was healed of a fibrous tumor at the Oklahoma City campmeeting in the year of 1921. All praise be to Jesus' dear name. After the word was preached on divine healing by Sister Tacker a number of ministers obeyed James 5:14, 15 and the dear Lord healed me instantly. After the meeting was over I came home and helped cook for a threshing crew of about seventeen men the next week. Truly, what a mighty God we serve! And the dear Lord is still helping me out in every way. Let us be faithful unto the end is my prayer.

Year of 1929

—M. Agnes Williams, Okla.

### God Performs Operation

I am having a good time serving the Lord. I have taken Christ as my Healer. Six weeks ago He removed my tonsils through faith. About six weeks ago the flu took hold of me. I went to the Lord for healing and in two hours it was all gone; the next morning my tonsils were swelled very badly. I went to Him again for my healing. After two weeks I felt a vacancy in my throat. About two weeks later I went to a specialist to have my tonsils examined. He looked in my throat and said, "You have no tonsils." I give God the glory. I have

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been perfectly well since He healed me. I am sixty-eight years old and haven't taken a dose of doctor's medicine for fifty-six years.

Year of 1929

—John Davis, Ill.

### **God Heals Today**

I have been a saint and a member of the Church of God for only two months and before that was a professor of nothing in particular. I had an operation and was only home two weeks until I had to go back to another hospital and after an examination by X-ray, I was sent home for two weeks' treatment and preparation for another operation. But God sent a brother to my home and my wife and I got saved and I got healed. I quit five kinds of medicine and after God tried my faith, I got out of bed and walked about one-fifth of a mile and was weighed. I went to the hospital at the appointed time but they sent me home after taking two more X-ray examinations. Praise God forever. I gained thirteen and a half pounds in a little over thirty days and am now hostling engines on the railroad and working every night. I had doctored for eight years. Now I can hardly find Words to thank God for all He has done through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Year of 1929

—J. B. Dull, Pa.

### **Healed of Many Afflictions**

For years I had heart trouble through a very bad illness. My heart got worse every year until every valve was diseased. Also I had arthritis to take hold upon me, first in one limb and then another, until I had arthritis in every bone. I could hardly move and then I also had dreadful attacks of hemorrhaging. I went to a doctor to have him examine me and he found that I had a tumor and dropsy had set

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

in. I had kidney trouble and flatulence and throat trouble. I was just one mass of disease the doctor said and he could do no more for me. I just waited for death and would have welcomed it for I was in such dreadful pain.

Just as I got right down to the very end I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Go to the chapel and be healed.” I said, “Yes, Lord,” but I had no strength and could not move. My dear daughters got a bath-chair and took me there. The dear ones at the chapel prayed for me and God heard the prayer of faith and healed me.

That was about two years ago. I left off all medicine and I have not had the doctor come since. I have gained forty-two pounds of flesh since. I am getting stronger, all praise and glory be to God our Saviour who has done great things for me.

Year of 1929

—Mrs. Witherden, England

### **Healed of Rheumatism and Gallstones**

On the 26th of September I became very bad with rheumatism in my right arm and shoulder, and I suffered for four nights. It seemed to be worse at night. On the fourth night Husband went after Bro. and Sister Sam Barton, and the prayer of faith was offered according to James 5:14, 15 and the Lord healed me and raised me up according to His Word. I haven’t had it any more; praise His holy name forever and ever. I had been healed of this same affliction in the other arm in 1910 and never had it any more for 20 years. Who would do without such a wonderful Saviour as He? He not only saves the soul but also heals the body. So, dear ones, don’t be afraid to trust Him for I’ve proved Him these 25 years and He has never failed in any of His promises. He also healed me of gallstones in

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1910 and I've never been bothered with gallstones any more. What a mighty God we serve!

Year of 1930

—Lizzie Harper, Mo.

### **T. B. and Other Afflictions Healed**

About six years ago I was afflicted with a severe cough. I could hardly sleep at nights. The people got afraid of me where I was boarding and they sent some of my spittle to the doctor. He said I had genuine tuberculosis. They told my wife when she came after me on Saturday that she would be a widow before long if she were not careful. She asked what was the matter. They told her I needed some cough medicine for my cough. Wife told them I needed no medicine as the Lord could heal the cough. We went to Bro. and Sister Hartzel to get them to agree with us for my healing. One night before I went to bed, the Lord touched my body and I was healed instantly.

Later on I was afflicted with dizziness. It was so bad I had to go to bed as soon as it came on me. Everything would whirl around like a storm. Sometimes when I would go to vomit, it would throw me out of bed. I obeyed the Word in James and the Lord healed me of that awful affliction. Then I was afflicted with heart trouble, and through the prayers of the dear saints the Lord delivered me of that affliction. The Bible says the afflictions of the righteous are many but the Lord delivereth them out of them all. Praise our God for what He has done for me.

Year of 1931

—W. L. Rapp, Ohio

### **Healed of Cancer**

In 1932 and 1933 Sister Lela Capps, who lived in Collinsville, Okla. had been having treatments for cancer. She was 35 years old at the time. She was finally told by the doctor that she had only a little while to live and that he could not help her any more except to give her pills for the pain, and these did not seem to be much help.

She says, “My father had been healed of cancer several years before this time so it gave us faith to believe that the Lord could heal me. One day my brother visited me and saw me lying there unconscious. He said that God could heal me. We had heard about Bro. Will Barton who lived about five blocks from us and that he had prayed for those who were sick and God healed them. We called for him to come and pray for me. He came several times and the Lord touched me. I regained consciousness and the Lord healed me.

“I regained strength and Bro. and Sister Will Barton took me to the Tulsa campmeeting in a panel truck. My strength was very limited, but after much prayer I was able to sit up all day in meetings. I accepted all the truth and have loved it ever since, as well as all the saints.

“Later I saw the doctor and he was amazed at what had been done. Many of my neighbors were, too. I outlived the doctor, who died in 1950.

“After the Lord healed me, we moved to a farm. I planted a garden, canned food from it, and cared for my husband and family of four children.”

Told to M. M. Nov. 2, 1967 by Sister Lela Capps, Tulsa, Oklahoma. Sister Capps is the mother of Sister Genevieve Carver.



## **Unnatural Growth and Injured Hand Healed**

I was afflicted with an unnatural growth or gristle bone in the flesh in a dangerous place. I wrote Bro. Fred Pruitt and Bro. C. S. Forbes for prayer. The bone vanished. Praise the Lord!

On the 10th of June my wife was at her daughter's home. She caught her foot on the top step of the cave, fell and hurt her limb, turned two fingers backward, and the two first joints of her middle finger were out of place. The second joint tore the flesh to the bone. She pulled one finger in place. On the morning of the 11th we wired Faith Publishing House for prayer. At 11 o'clock Wife said, "They are praying for me." I looked at her hand. Her fingers were all filled with flesh and the skin had begun to grow over the wounds. Pains had stopped. The dear Lord heals the old as well as the young. We are 72 and 77 years old, and we still have no other desire but to trust the dear Lord who is our only Physician.

Year of 1933

—G. E. and E. E. Ingham, Colo.

## **Healed of Bright's Disease and Rupture**

In February, 1933, I was very low with the flu. I called the elder and was prayed for and instantly healed for which I give God all the glory. In August I took Bright's Disease and was at the point of death for six days. I was prayed for and the Lord wonderfully healed me and I give God all the glory. I had a rupture of ten years' standing and was instantly healed. I truly praise God with all my heart. He has been very good to me.

Year of 1938

—Wm. L. Vanzandt, Mich.

### **Troubled Waters**

The following accounts of divine healing were told to Sister Miles by Bro. and Sister Sam Barton November 2, 1967. Sister Barton's account is first.

In 1936 I got a phone call asking that someone come and pray for Sis. Flora Queenie's granddaughter. Bro. Sam Barton had just left after receiving a call to go to South Haven, Kan. to pray for a child who was very sick. I told them I would be there as soon as I could. When I got there the father had his little nine-year-old girl in his arms, rubbing her. She was unconscious and limp. She had always been a sickly girl and was very thin. Sister Queenie and I had prayer for her and then I asked the father to give me the little girl. I laid her down on the bed. I listened to see if I could hear a heart beat as I couldn't find her pulse. There did not seem to be any heartbeat at all. Her parents went into the other room weeping and saying, "Our baby is dead! Our baby is dead!" I told Sister Queenie that it wasn't impossible for the Lord to raise the child up. We laid on hands and prayed again. The little girl drew a deep, long breath, regained consciousness, and opened her eyes. The Lord had healed her from that hour. Several months later I saw her on a bus and at first I hardly recognized her. She had gained weight and had a good color. I asked her if she was Sister Queenie's granddaughter and she said yes. She hardly looked like the same child.

I felt like we were able to step in when the waters of healing were troubled and the Lord healed the child. Brother Barton was praying for the Lord to heal another child at the same time we were praying for this child. I'll let him tell you about his experience.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

Bro. Barton relates:

I had been called to the home of M. L. Reed to pray for his baby girl who was about a year old. At that time neither he nor his wife were saved. They were trusting in doctors. That evening the doctor had been there and told them the child could not live through the night. He said the child had cerebrosproinal meningitis. M. L. Reed's parents were saved and the family began to think about God. They called the saints to come and pray for the child. Sister Molly Lawrence and some others, including myself, went over. We found the child real sick. The doctor had told them to call him the next morning and tell him when the child died and he would give them a burial certificate.

A number of people belonging to many different religions, had gathered there that afternoon. The child was having continuous spasms. The saints said, "Let us have prayer and ask the Lord to take away these spasms." After prayer the child was quiet. I spoke to them and said, "It's time now for somebody to get saved." The mother repented and gained salvation. The father, M. L. Reed, prayed, but said he had some things to do first. Later he did get saved. The child's aunt, Sister Carrie Woods, got saved at that time. I then said, "For the benefit of this child, those who are not agreed with us, please leave the room." All but the saints left and went into another room. When prayer was offered, the child was instantly healed and began to play with her toys.

Brother Reed called the doctor the next morning and when he told him who he was the doctor asked him what time the child died. Bro. Reed told the doctor that the child did not die, but that God had healed her.

## **Boy Healed**

We are sending our testimony of God's mercy and love to us. About the 16th of November our little boy nearly four years old was trying to catch the truck his father was driving and fell under the back wheel and was run over. It ran over his hips. There were 43 bushels of wheat in the Ford truck. My brother saw it run over him; he thought he was crushed until he could not live. Floyd knew he had hit him because there was nothing in the road. He said it felt like he had run over a stick of wood. Vomit was running out of his mouth and nose; he looked like he couldn't live; he could hardly get his breath. I thought once he must be going. We had him anointed and prayed for. then laid him on the bed. It was just a few minutes until he was resting well. The next day he could stand on his feet. The third day he could walk. He is fine now. We give God all the glory; we know the Lord was our helper in time of need.

Year of 1937

—Bro. and Sister Floyd Knapp, Mo.

## **Healed of Scarlet Fever and Severe Burn**

We are much impressed to make mention of the Lord's gracious dealings in regard to healing our baby boy Carrol. Winter before last he had scarlet fever. It was during an intensely cold winter storm. He became very ill. Satan was present to persecute and try to discourage, but our faith wavered not and by an agreement of prayer he was made well. A few days later as he was learning to crawl, Wife stepped out in the yard for a few moments. While she was gone he somehow rolled over against the stove. It put him in a position where his hand was braced tightly against the stove. When Bonnie returned to the house the palm of his hand was one large blister. When I returned from town a few moments later Bonnie was

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

walking the floor crying and the baby was screaming. We knelt and prayed that the great God of heaven would come to our rescue again. Immediately the child was relieved from suffering and was bothered very little afterward. Today his hand is normal with only a very small scar. How compassionate and powerful is the God whom we serve!

Year of 1937

—Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Porter, Okla.

### **God Heals and Helps**

The Lord is blessing us with the healing of our bodies and blessing our souls. I was stung by a centipede and was healed in five hours. The pain was gone in two minutes and in five hours the swelling was about all gone.

My son Isaac has two little girls; one three, and the other is about eight months old. A boy was throwing a ball and struck the baby on the head. The baby, who had been asleep, screamed. Before I could get to the baby, the girl who had the baby said the boy struck the ball with a bat and it struck the baby on top of the head. I was very much worried until the little two-year-old girl said, “Grandma will pray.” She said, “Let’s sing a song and praise God.” Then I put the baby on the bed and began to pray. The two-year-old child said, “Yes, Lord, Amen.” And the Lord healed the child at once.

Year of 1937

—Ellen Chandler, Okla.

### **Instant Healing**

About two years ago I was very sick and on my way to eternity. My son thought I had passed on, but God heard prayer. Sister Sadie

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

Harmon and Sister Fred Pruitt came and prayed for me and the Lord made me well at once.

Year of 1937

—Sister Mary Boethler, Okla.

### **Healed of Bronchial Pneumonia**

Sammy, our little boy, when eleven days old, had bronchial pneumonia and it seemed to leave his throat weak. Any sudden change in the weather would irritate his throat and cause him to cough and sometimes cause a high fever and a terrible breathing to set in. During the last one of these spells, he was very sick. We didn't know whether he would live or not, but we put our trust in God. Having been taught and believed God's word in James, we called Bro. and Sis. Fred Pruitt, who are true and faithful and very much like our own mother and father to us. I truly thank God for such real true saints. We prayed over him, anointing him with oil in Jesus' precious Name. God healed him and he has been better ever since. He even has a different look about him. We can't say enough about God's goodness to us.

Year of 1937

—Sam and Evelyn Taylor, Okla.

### **Tuberculosis and Cancer Healed**

I was impressed to visit a sister and the impression just kept coming to me. I went about twenty miles. When I arrived she was in bed. The sister wanted to be anointed and we anointed her and prayed for her that God would heal her and thank God, He did. She had tuberculosis and hemorrhage of the lungs. She got up the next morning a well woman. It is wonderful what God does for His trusting children.

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I was called to go with Sis. Reece and Sis. John Strech to pray for Sister Reece's daughter who had cancer of the stomach. The doctor had given her up to die. The children had come home to see her die. The neighbors were there and said that nothing could be done. It did not hinder our faith in God and we knelt by her bedside, laid our hands on the suffering body and prayed fervently to the God of heaven to heal her and God healed her instantly, and today she is a well woman, working all the time.

Year of 1938

—Sister Will Allen, Mo.

### **Healed of Cancer of the Colon**

The following account of a marvelous healing was told to Sister Miles by Bro. Sam Barton on Nov. 2, 1967:

In the year of 1938, a dear sister who lived in Illinois, called me and asked me to visit her husband, Mr. Harry Young, who was in St. John's Hospital in Tulsa, Okla. He had been operated on for cancer of the colon and sewn up to die. The doctors told him he had from thirty to sixty days to live and whatever he wanted to do, he had better get done. Mr. Young had been a railroad engineer but had to quit his work.

When I walked into Mr. Young's hospital room, he began to weep. He told me that he did not have long to live. I had prayer with him then and visited him later and again prayed with him. On Friday night I visited him where he was staying and told him I wanted to take him to the Guthrie, Oklahoma campmeeting and have the ministers there agree in prayer for his healing. He began to weep and said he could not stand to ride that far as it had nearly killed him just making the trip from the hospital to his home. I told him I would pray for him to be able to stand the trip and that God would take care

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of him. On Saturday morning when I went over to get him, he was still afraid to go. After prayer, we helped him to the car. We stopped about forty-four miles from Tulsa, at Drumright, Okla., on the way to Guthrie. I wanted to get him something to eat; I asked him how he was standing the trip. He said, "I haven't had one pain." God had wonderfully undertaken for him. This is what I call faith being increased as one goes.

By faith and prayer we continued our journey to the Guthrie campmeeting. His condition, from a natural viewpoint, seemed hopeless. The ministers at the meeting agreed that all things are possible with God. We first talked to him about his soul's salvation. As the ministers dealt with him, he claimed to get saved. The ministers then felt led to anoint him and pray for his healing. God verified His promises and healed the man by His power and for His glory. The man went back home with me a healed man. He did not have any more pain after that. Later he attended the Dover, Okla. campmeeting. Since he was very weak and run down physically from the effects of the cancer, he was not able to return to work for about two years. Later he passed the physical examination required by the railroad company and went back to work in Texas as an engineer. After this I heard from him about once a year. He would always write me about how the Lord made a natural man out of him. The last I heard from him was in 1964 and he was still alive.

### **Healed of Ptomaine Poisoning**

The first of this month I had ptomaine poisoning and the doctor said my pulse was very weak, but I did not take his medicine, though he was very angry at me for not taking it. I also lost my voice and my legs cramped so badly I couldn't stand up. I was anointed in the



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

name of the dear Lord and He wonderfully healed me. “I will bless the Lord at all times: his praises shall continually be in my mouth.”

Year of 1938

—Bro. William Jackson, Ohio

### **Sprained Foot Healed**

I want to tell of the goodness of the dear Lord to me. I went to Kingfisher, Okla. to pay my taxes. When I was coming down the steps out of the office, my foot turned over and was sprained very badly. I came on home about twenty miles on the bus. I got off about five blocks from my home and needed a car to take me on home, but did not see anyone whom I could get to take me home, so I walked. I met a sister that lives close to me, leaving home. I told her about my foot and asked her to pray for me. When I arrived at my home and pulled off my shoe, my foot and toes were swollen so much I had to take my hand to move my toes. The pain kept getting worse. I tried to walk with a stick but couldn't do much that way, so I began to crawl around in the room. My foot hurt so badly that I decided I would go to bed because I could not walk nor work. But while I was in bed I heard a voice saying, “Get out of bed; you tell the people that the Lord heals!” I got out of bed and began to call on the dear Lord and tell Him He knew how I walked before Him. I poured out my very soul, then I began to want to stand upon my foot. I got up, and, praise the dear Lord, most of the pain was gone. I began to walk and praise the dear Lord for His goodness to me. My son had come soon after I arrived home, and saw how bad my foot was. He said he would come back and do my chores for me. But when he came back late that evening the dear Lord had healed me. I had done my chores and had gone about nine miles to meeting. My foot yet felt a

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little sore, but truly the dear Lord does heal! All praise be given unto the Lord.

Year of 1941

—Annie Wiley, Okla.

### **Miracles Wrought by Faith**

My sister who is saved, became seriously ill in 1944. She was twelve years of age. Her affliction was very grievous. She scarcely took any nourishment for a month except buttermilk. She grew thin and pale. Someone made the statement that he would not give six cents for her life. But the saints of God were praying without ceasing to God in her behalf, and her faith was strong. She did not want a doctor, but wanted to trust in God. She waited very patiently for God to heal her. God did hear and answer His children's prayers.

A short time after she had received healing, a knot came at the edge of her jaw which became very large. The request for prayer was brought before the saints and God removed the knot. We are serving a wonderful God.

At another time God heard and answered prayer in behalf of my brother who was born with his knees backward. He was born September, 1945. His limbs would bend forward but not backward and his feet would hit his shoulders. He seemed to be normal in every other way. When I heard of his being born in that condition, sorrow filled my heart, but as I thought it over I knew God had a purpose in it. A lady told me that if she were me she would pray for the Lord to take him. But I disagreed with her for I knew that his life was as dear as mine. Shortly after his birth I became burdened for him. I prayed day after day, asking God to change his knees to the proper position if it was His will. I really believed with all my heart that He would do it though I didn't know how nor when. By the time

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the baby was three months old, God had changed his knees around so perfectly that one would never know there was ever anything wrong with them. I thank the Lord with all my heart.

Years of 1944-45

—Annie Bell Allen, Oklahoma

### **Healed of Black Widow Spider Bite**

I want to glorify the Lord with my testimony of how I was wonderfully healed of a Black Widow spider bite. I awoke one morning with an awful itching on my back just above the waistline. I had not had such itching before, and it was annoying. I asked my daughter to look at it and see what it looked like. She looked and told me it was just a small ridge and was very red and looked irritated, and no doubt, I had scratched it. I thought lightly of it, but the itching continued and the place began to swell. I thought maybe a boil or carbuncle might be forming as I had had one just before this. The place got larger and more fiery-looking and began to burn a little.

The next morning I was deathly sick. I got ready for Sunday school and meeting and went on to services, still sick. My daughter-in-law said that maybe something had bitten me, but I told her I did not think so. I stayed for Sunday school and services, but by that time I was so sick I did not know whether I could make it home or not. I showed the place to a sister (minister) and she said she just didn't know what it could be as she had never seen anything like it. I had the ministers to anoint and pray for me, and the dear Lord wonderfully touched my body and kept me from becoming unconscious. Yet I was still very sick, and I went home and to bed. I had a high fever for two or three days. I had no pain, but the place got larger and more angry-looking. On Tuesday my daughter said it

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looked like it had pus in it—just two or three little white spots that looked festered. She thought it was the worst-looking place she had ever seen. I told her to open those places. She did, and a large stream of pus came pouring out. It excited her and she said, “Mama, I would like to know what this is; it surely can’t be a boil or carbuncle.” I said, “The Lord can heal it, whatever it is.” The pus kept running by cups full. It did not seem possible that there could be so much. The place had swollen as large as my hand and had spread.

The children became alarmed and wanted to know what it was. They asked if I would go to a doctor and find out. They said it looked terrible, but I told them I had no pain and the fever was gone, and the Lord was able to heal it regardless of what it was. However, I decided to go to a doctor and find out. As soon as he looked at it, he said it was a Black Widow spider bite, and asked how long it had been since it had bitten me. I told him it had been two weeks. He marvelled that I had gone that long without medical aid. He said that it was very close to my lung and could have gone into my lung and I would have been spitting the pus out instead of it running out like it did. He said he would clean it out and give me some penicillin. I refused the penicillin and told him I did not take medicine. He asked me what I did and wanted to know if I were a Christian Scientist. I told him that I trusted the Lord and He healed me in answer to prayer. Of course, he did not like that, and you may know how they talk when we testify to the Divine healing of our bodies.

I wish to say that my trust is still in God, the One who has promised to heal us of all our diseases. I am the mother of eleven children and have never had a doctor in our home but twice during forty-five years of married life, and only once after we found the truth, nor taken medicine. If I live another forty-five years, I shall

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still be trusting the Lord. I write this that it may be a help to some soul. I love the Lord. He has done so much for me and my family.

Dear ones, let us live what we profess. Some say they trust the Lord, but when sickness comes, they call a doctor. I am glad I can recommend the great Physician to you, One who has never lost a case.

Year of 1945  
—Mrs. W. I. Miles

### **Running Sore Healed**

I would like to give my testimony of a wonderful healing which took place at the Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting in the year of 1945. I went there with a sore on my ankle that had been running for over a year. This was my first campmeeting and I was rather timid. I went to the altar for the ministers to pray for me. (I was on crutches.) I was anointed and the ministers laid on hands and it seemed that such a heavenly atmosphere settled down upon us. The ministers said there wasn't any need of praying as the work was already done. Praise the Lord, it was a perfect healing. When I got back home that sore was all healed over and never ran any more. I can truly give God all the glory, as I never used a doctor, medicine, or remedies. God was my healer then and has been all through the years. I say, "Have faith in God."

Written in the Year of 1967  
—Effie Miller, La.

### **Children Healed**

I have three little girls, two are in school and the baby is almost seven months old. The baby is cutting teeth and has had a high fever

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and a cold. The other girls were sick with the flu. I kept praying, but felt I needed the prayers of God's people. Yesterday as Mary Margaret was sick with high fever and coughing so hard, she said to me, "Mother, go call Bro. Pruitt for me." Her fever was high and she was nervous and I was worried. The other girls were sick—one had the earache—so there was no one to go and call but me and no one to stay with the children, so I asked God to care for them while I was gone. My little girl knew I had called Bro. Pruitt before for prayer and both times God did a wonderful work for her in instantly healing her of fever. Praise the Lord, He did not fail this time to hear prayer. I called Sister Pruitt and my mother, Sister Pearl Taylor, in Memphis, Tenn. I wish you could have seen the change in my daughter when I came home! She knew God had heard prayer. I told the girls, "With about seven of God's saints at Bro. Pruitt's and with Grandma and Aunt Mae praying, things just had to happen, because there is power with God's people." She was healed. She is up playing now, and the baby lost her fever in the night. The other girl is much better. They wanted me to write and tell how God had healed them so others might be encouraged.

My baby was prayed for at Monark Springs campmeeting for a ruptured navel. The doctor said it was a bad one. Truly

God answered prayer. It is fine. One can hardly tell it was ever ruptured.

Year of 1946

—Glenna Lawson, Mo

### **Healed of Tuberculosis**

I was rejected by the Army doctors in March, 1942 for a bad lung. I was anointed and prayed for the following Sunday. The Board of Health required me to go to the T B Sanitarium for a check-

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

up. A few days after the examination I returned to the doctor's office and he told me he could not understand my case because all he could find was an old case of T. B. Praise the Lord for that. I have been healed of many things since then.

Year of 1947

—Howard L. Adams, Mich.

### **Does Jesus Care?**

They thought that they were getting rid of Jesus, His healing power, and the King of the Jews, when they crucified Him, but, praise God, His works are still going on. He is a conquering King and on the throne to heal.

When we put in the call to Guthrie for prayer, our baby boy had a very high fever, which threw him into a spasm.

We have much for which to thank the Lord. He is very good to us. Many things happen which we cannot understand, but the dear Lord knows and understands all things. I think of the song: "Does Jesus care when my heart is pained too deeply for mirth or song? . . . Does He care enough to be near? . . . Oh, yes, He cares, I know He cares," etc. Truly this poet must have known that Jesus does care. He has done so much for me that I am determined by His help and grace to be true and do His will. He had just healed me of a real bad case of the flu before the baby took sick. Also, He healed our oldest girl's left ear which was afflicted with a bad rising. Her ear has been draining for over a week, but just a little now. We've been having many afflictions, but the Lord has delivered us out of them all.

I want to tell of an accident I had near the time for the ministers' meeting. The baby was sick and I got up in the night to plug in the floor lamp. In doing so I got a severe shock which shook my hand

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terribly, then ran through my body and out my big toe. In a day or two the lower joint next to the palm of my left hand (where I received the shock) swelled up in a hard knot. As weeks passed by, it kept getting sore until I couldn't grip anything that was hard without hurting my hand. About three weeks ago I took hold of a door knob to open the door and it was stuck; so, not thinking, I gripped a little harder and pulled quickly. In so doing my hand popped and felt a little strange. I looked to see what I had done. The knot was gone and the soreness left in a very little while. It must have been thrown out of place. I had been looking to the Lord to help me with it, so give Him all the praise for it.

Year of 1947

—Mrs. Murphy Allen, Mo.

### **Healed of Severe Nose Bleed**

In March I had a severe attack of nose-bleed. My nose bled a long time. My daughter announced dinner. I had been reading my Bible all morning. My nose bled so I failed to eat and it seemed I had passed out. Daughter walked the floor and prayed to God that I might talk again. I revived in about an hour's time. Someone asked if I wanted a doctor. I told them that I had my doctor, who is God. A few days later I was sitting up, feeling some better. My nose started bleeding again and bled from 12 to about 4:30. God did not fail us. Daughter and I held on to God. I lost consciousness again. Daughter continued to pray and I revived again. I received an anointed handkerchief from Bro. Lewis Williams and other ministers from Hennessey, Okla. We applied it in Jesus' dear name with prayer. I am feeling fine now, praise God. I thank and praise the Lord for His goodness to me.

Year of 1947

—Effie and Carrie Washington, La.



### **Stroke Healed**

On Labor Day night as I was lying in bed an affliction of some kind seized on my body (a stroke I presume). It affected my speech so that I could not get the folks to understand me at all. I knew what I wanted to say and knew what they were saying to me, but couldn't understand for awhile. Then Husband finally realized that I wanted prayer. He called Sister Jenkins in Dayton, a faithful saint, and she went to prayer in my behalf. Husband and I knelt in prayer, but still I could not speak plainly. Husband asked me if I wanted to go back to bed and I nodded yes. I lay back down and Husband knelt by the bed and called on God. The Lord came to my rescue and loosed my tongue and I really poured out my heart to God. Saints, it makes me think of a verse of the song in Select Hymns, No. 171. "Where shall we look for help in affliction? Or whither shall we send? The prayer of faith will save", it is written, 'tis true till time shall end.

Year of 1947

—Verga M. McCoy

### **Healed of Bee Stings**

We had some bees that started swarming and I attempted to put them in a hive. They settled on a tree limb. As I tried to move the main limb away from the smaller limbs that they were on, two or three bunches of bees fell to the ground. This made them angry and they started stinging me around my feet and hands. I must have been stung a dozen or so times, about seven of them around one ankle. Very soon afterwards I began feeling flushed and dizzy and my skin began to itch as though the hives were trying to break out. I came into the house and lay down. My breathing became very hard. In fact, it got so that I could hardly tell where my next breath was coming from; but my two sisters and brother kept holding on to God

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while Mother was calling Bro. and Sister Albert Eck at Bartlett, Kansas, and other saints in town to request prayer. It seems hard to express in words my thanks to God for answering prayer, but we just came to God in faith, believing, and obtained the victory. Thank God, truly Faith and Victory do go hand in hand. Anyway, it didn't seem as though I got much worse, for which I thank God. About that time the ones Mother called began to arrive and they had prayer three or four times, each time with more of the saints here. Finally, when all of the saints had gathered in, they anointed me again with oil, and that time God witnessed to us that He had done the work. After prayer was finished, I noticed that one good deep breath was easy for me. It's almost as though it were a sign. My throat tightened again, but I began spitting up phlegm and every time I would cough up some, my breathing would get easier, till about 12:00 or 12:15, my breathing was getting very nearly normal. After that I broke out all over with hives and began to feel better.

Year of 1947

—Gene Beisly, Kansas

### **God Heals Itch**

About a year ago, or a little over a year, we discovered we had the itch. The first thing we thought of to do for it was to go on our knees and pray for the Lord to heal it. We gradually grew worse instead of better, especially the two boys, until we voluntarily took them out of school. We still held on to the Lord. The itch seemed to spread the more until it was all over the boys' bodies. It became so severe that they could not rest at nights. Some of our relatives suggested a remedy for it, which we did not accept, but kept our trust in the Lord. One of my wife's brothers came and saw the boys while they were so bad. We were told afterward that he said Fred was

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going to die if we did not do something for him and he never would get well of it unless we did.

We were anointed and prayed for and in a few days the sores were healing and scabs falling off. Praise the Lord! He is a wonderful Saviour to put our trust in. To Him I give all the praise and honor for His goodness to me and my family.

Year of 1948

—A. J. Sorrell, Mo.

### **God Did Not Fail**

The Lord has permitted more severe testings and trials to come to my son, Lawrence, and his wife, Maybelle. Monday, February 16 they, with others, went to Oklahoma City to get their car. On their homeward journey they had driven about six miles when a reckless driver, attempting to pass another car just as it was meeting them, involved them in a three-car collision. Maybelle was thrown from the car onto a cement driveway to a home. Mud on the driveway helped to protect her head, which was the first part of her body to strike the pavement. She was bruised severely and was helpless. Lawrence was almost helpless because he had suffered a sprained back which made him unable to walk. Ambulances arrived and the drivers insisted that they take Maybelle to the hospital, and would have taken her in spite of her pleadings to be taken home if it had not been for her sister, Maud Hornbeck, and Bro. Stroud and Bro. Stephenson (these two brethren had taken them to the City, but were not involved in the wreck) who informed them that she did not resort to medical aid, but trusted the Lord to heal in answer to prayer. The Hornbecks brought them on to Guthrie where the saints began to call upon God to take away the suffering and to heal them. The Lord wonderfully healed them.

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In Psalm 26:2 we read, “Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try my reins and my heart.” In the second chapter of Deuteronomy we read how God tested and proved the Israelites. In Daniel 12:10 it is written, “Many shall be purified, made white, and tried; but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand.” The wicked do not understand why the saints (who are the wise in God’s wisdom) have so many afflictions and trials and tests in life, but we that fully trust the Lord know why this is. We just say “Amen” to the Lord’s will in everything that He permits, knowing that as we are properly exercised in them that they will work out for us a far greater weight of glory.

Year of 1948

—Fred Pruitt, Okla.

### **Not Afraid to Trust God**

Our baby boy got a sewing machine needle run through his finger. When I turned the wheel of the machine back, a piece of the needle broke off in his finger. The pointed end was sticking out slightly where we could see it, but not enough to get it out. We began to look to the Lord to remove it, with a determination to trust God rather than man to get it out. Some said since the needle was steel it would not fester and come out like a splinter would, but would just heal and grow up with it still in there. From the human viewpoint that is true; but we know God can do all things, and will, if we trust Him. We continued to pray about it, and three days later it came out. My husband and I were looking at his finger while he was asleep. He mashed on the place and a little pus came out, so he took the tweezers and got the needle out. We give God all the praise. I want to say, too, the Lord took all the hurting away in a short while after

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

it happened. The first night the needle was in his finger he sang himself to sleep.

Our oldest boy was very sick the first part of January. He was in bed a week and each day he continued to get worse. On Saturday, and Sunday it looked like we might have to give him up. We consecrated him to the Lord and asked the Lord to heal him if it was His will, but if he would grow up and be lost, we would not want to keep him selfishly. The dear saints came on Sunday night and anointed and prayed for him, and God healed him. Oh, praise God forever for His wonderful love and mercy to His trusting children! We had some persecutions when Tommy was sick. A stranger came to our house and talked pretty bad about us not getting a doctor, but the good Lord gave us grace and was a present help in time of need. Nearly every member of our family has been sick the past few weeks, but the dear Lord has healed us all. We do not have a drop of medicine in the house, and do not have the least desire to go to a doctor for help at any time. We are just as afraid to trust in doctors as some people are to trust in God.

Year of 1948

—Mabel Melot, Okla.

### **Eyes and Tumor Healed**

My soul is happy in the Lord, living where the dew drops of His love and approval rest on me moment by moment, hour by hour, and day by day. It is sweet to trust in Him. The Lord has been good to me. He has healed me many times. He healed my eyes when it seemed they would go out. (Sister Mary Harris was living in Hennessey at that time.) He healed me instantly. I give His name all the glory and praise. He also healed me of a tumor when they had called my brother from California to see me his last time. I was so

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bad they called in a doctor in order to get a burial permit, not to bring medicine. The doctor said I was going to die, that I could not live. But the saints and ministers gathered in. Saints at other places were in agreement, also. I was helpless and could not lie down. They had to keep me propped up in bed all the time, day and night for weeks. On Saturday evening the saints had gathered in for campmeeting in Hennessey. God touched my body and healed me and I went to meeting that night. I tell you nothing can stand when my God speaks.

Year of 1948

—Ada B. Davis, Okla.

### **Healed of Badly Mashed Hand**

On January 28 after our Jefferson assembly meeting closed, on the 25th, I had an unusually large washing to do, as I had all the dish towels, hand towels, and aprons from the dining hall to wash with my washing. I began washing Wednesday morning about ten o'clock. Everything went along fine until about noon. I accidentally got my hand caught in the wringer. Before I could get the electricity turned off, my hand, with some clothes, had run through up to my wrist. It pulled all the blood and skin from the tips of my fingers up to my wrist in a big roll. In releasing the wringer with my hand and clothes in it, the wringer just ground on the back of my hand until I could get the electricity turned off, and it bruised quite deeply on the back and in the palm. When I got it out, it was mashed flat and had a greenish-yellow look. It made me sick at my stomach for awhile, and I stood and held my fingers for they pained so badly. I looked up and said, "Lord, if I am worthy, will you please stop the pain and suffering?" In an instant the pain was all gone. I looked back at my hand and the skin had drawn back down over it and was swollen up

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in a big white blister. I still felt sick. I gritted my teeth and closed my eyes for a minute—still no pain, however. Then the blood returned to my hand and then it was a big black blister and seemed full of water and blood and was soft. The oil oozed out of my flesh. I wiped it off and tried to see if my hand was broken. I could move my fingers and my wrist. I had no more pain, praise the dear Lord. I was alone when it happened. Husband was out hanging up clothes for me. I didn't call him. I didn't say a word to anyone but the dear Lord. I had no pain, so I went ahead and finished my washing. I got it done between one and two o'clock.

I went to prayer meeting that night. I didn't have it wrapped. It was a deep black-blue almost to my elbow and was swollen till it glistened. These are some of the remarks that were made about it: "Doesn't it hurt?" "You are likely to have lots of trouble with that hand yet." "If it gets well, it will probably bother you the rest of your life." "Don't you put any oil or salve on it, or soak it in warm water?" My faith is in God, so I let them know that it was in God's hands and that He would do a complete work. A young lady looked at it and told me she hoped it got well. I told her it would for God would make it every whit whole. And, dear ones, I firmly believe He will. I told them that I just could not believe that God would fail me now when He considered me worthy of a touch from His great hand and stopped all the pain and suffering when I asked Him to if I was worthy.

(God did completely heal her hand.)

Year of 1948

—Mrs. Sam Wilson, Oregon

## **Rheumatism and Knot Healed**

As my mind goes back over the past I think of how the Lord so wonderfully healed my husband of rheumatism. He was in a helpless condition, could not feed himself nor walk. This was our first trial after we both had been saved, but we had no other desire only to trust God.

We were at this time living in Richwood, W. Va. Bro. Peek was our pastor. He came to our home on that Sunday morning, anointed my husband and prayed the prayer of faith. My husband was instantly healed. He got up without any help and began to walk and praise the Lord. The swelling went out of his hands and feet while he was walking the floor praising the Lord. It had been something like three weeks that he had not been able to use his hands or feet and was in a helpless condition.

We were in Seattle, Washington for two years. While there, my husband became very ill and was bedfast ten days. This was a severe trial to us both as we could not get in touch with any saints for prayer. We called earnestly on God, asking Him to heal. He would get better and I would be so happy and praise the Lord, then probably in less than an hour he would be worse than ever. Then I thought of fasting and praying. I wrote to some saints for prayer and asked them to be agreed with us. It was only a few days until God touched him and he was healed. He had something like the typhoid fever.

This last summer while here in Charleston, W. Va., almost overnight a knot formed under my left ear. It seemed to be on the bone. I could hardly open my mouth. I could only take very small bites of food, and that with great pain. Thinking that it might be caused from a bad tooth, I went to see a dentist. After thorough examination he said I should see a bone specialist and gave the



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address of one in the city. I had no intention of going to a bone specialist.

The Lord brought to my mind the eighth chapter of Ezra, verses 21-23. He wonderfully touched me and I was able to testify to the dentist when I went to have my teeth cleaned. I told him I had trusted the Lord. I continued to be much better, but was not completely healed. Many times I would suffer severe pains and the knot was still there, but I thanked the Lord for what had been done.

In August of last year we went back to Seattle, Wash. On October 4 my husband and I with Sister Davis drove to Chehalis, Washington to a meeting there. The minister anointed us and prayed the Lord to heal my Jaw. We do thank and praise our God for healing. We give God all the glory for this healing.

Year of 1948

—Beatrice and Thomas Spaur, W. Va.

### **Scalded Child and Bruised Bone Healed**

Last October our little four-year-old boy David was seriously burned by scalding water. I believe he had third degree burns on his chest, stomach, and down his right limb to the knee. He suffered much pain for a little while and we called out for prayer. The Lord surely heard and answered and healed him. I believe it was only about eight days after he got burned that he was up dressed and out playing. He always wants to show everyone the new skin Jesus gave him.

About the 9th of November, 1947, I got a hard knock on my left shin, causing a bone bruise. Apparently there was infection in the bone, as there was a running sore. For about two months I could not

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walk except a little on crutches. Then one morning I was thinking of how God's children were fasting and praying for me and I knew they did not cry to God in vain. The Lord inspired faith in my heart, and I laid the crutches aside and stepped my weight on the sore limb. Praise God, there was no pain. I had tried several times before to walk, as it was quite difficult to do my work, but the pain was so severe and my whole limb so weak I could not. He not only made me able to walk, but strengthened me, also.

On Easter Sunday afternoon some of the ministers and saints came and prayed again for my complete healing. The dear Lord touched me and the place on my shin has not drained one drop since that Sunday and it is dried up and disappearing. It had been draining since November, 1947 and getting worse with a bad odor. I thank God for His healing power.

Year of 1948

—Virginia Elwell, Calif.

### **God Spared Our Lives**

By the unmerited favors of the Lord we mean to be among that number “when the saints go marching in.”

It was one month ago (Feb. 16, 1948) that our 1946 Plymouth car collided with another car near Oklahoma City, badly bruising my wife and me, and ruining the car, which was finally sold to a salvage company. The driver of the other car pleaded guilty to a charge of reckless driving. In no way did we receive any payment for damages to our car, but that matters little in comparison to the blessing that neither we nor anyone involved were seriously injured. Surely the Lord spared our lives, for it could easily have been much worse. Though at present we still feel the bruised places, we were in bed only a few days after the accident, and the Lord wonderfully

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healed and raised us up without medical aid, for which we give the Lord all the praise and honor. We do not feel at all like murmuring at what God permits to come our way, for there is a blessing in it somewhere. The Lord gives, and He can take away. The scripture has come to us often that “all things work together for good” to them that love God, and surely this is true.

Year of 1948

—Lawrence and Maybelle Pruitt

### **Paralyzed Arm Healed**

I was very sick in February. My left arm seemed to be paralyzed. I could not move it. It was stiff. I could use my fingers but not my arm. I suffered much with it. I wrote for prayer. The saints prayed for me and sent me an anointed handkerchief. I received it by air mail the 18th and the dear Lord touched my body with His healing power. I could lie down and sleep, praise His holy name.

Year of 1948

—Lillie Hood, Ala.

### **Man Delivered and Healed**

Some time ago a man who was confined in the state asylum at Norman, Okla. and in a pitiful condition, was delivered from demons. Bro. Ed Miles and I fasted and prayed for several days before going into the asylum to pray for the man. When hands were laid on him with continued prayer for his deliverance, the Lord hearkened and showed his love to him and delivered him from the demons, and at the same time healed a large running sore on his limb between the knee and the ankle. The authorities, seeing that he was normal again, loosed him and let him serve as a trusty. For a while

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he helped around the kitchen, and in a short time they released him from the asylum and he went home to his wife and children. He and his family visited me in our home about three months after that. He was so well and healthy appearing that I hardly knew him. He had gained forty pounds in weight.

Year of 1948

—Fred Pruitt, Okla.

### **Varicose Veins Healed**

My husband had varicose veins on his limb. About five weeks ago they became infected and caused quite a bit of suffering. We looked to the Lord and He healed him. He has some other ailments. We are looking to the Lord to completely heal him. We praise the dear Lord for all He is doing for us.

Year of 1948

—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Miller, La.

### **Prayer Offered and God Healed**

I had been sick for about five months and had been prayed for many times but could get no relief. I had a terrible cough.

At times I would seem to be a little better and then, would take worse again. I had become very weak in body, for I had no appetite for food and often when I would eat a little, I would start coughing and would vomit the food I had eaten. I was getting discouraged about my healing, though I never once thought of going to a doctor. Wife mentioned it to me once or twice about writing to Guthrie for prayer, so I did. I mailed my letter on Monday and that day and the next day I was much worse. Wednesday morning when I got up, I told Wife that Bro. Fred Pruitt must have received my letter. She

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asked why. “Well,” I said, “I feel so much better this morning. I believe I am healed.” And praise the Lord, I was! The dear Lord healed me completely, and left not a symptom of my trouble. Today I have a good appetite and am going about my daily duties feeling fine.

Year of 1948

—H. S. Jackson, La.

### **Snatched from the Jaws of Death**

Bro. Zinn and my wife and I were over to San Bernardino working on the new meeting house which is being built there. We came home on Thursday evening, April 29. Bro. Zinn went on to his home in Bellflower. That night about one o'clock I took bad sick, so woke my wife and we began calling on the good Lord for help, but I kept getting worse. At 5 A. M. we sent our son after Bro. Zinn. After he left it seemed that I would go in spite of my wife's faithful prayers. My breath kept getting shorter and faster and more painful until it seemed that each breath would be the last. The muscles of my stomach were drawn tight and hard and I broke out all over with a cold sweat, and my wife said my eyes had turned glassy at that time. The scripture found in Psalm 23:4 came to me: “Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.” Praise His holy name! My wife kept holding on to God, and about seven o'clock Bro. Zinn arrived. After agreement in prayer I got a little easier. Our children all gathered here. I had them get a doctor to come. When he arrived I told him that I did not want any shots or medicine, that we were trusting God for our healing and only called him for protection for wife in case the Lord saw fit to take me. The doctor examined me and thought I had stomach ulcers, but I am

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satisfied it was acute indigestion. He said my chances were very slim.

The saints began to come in and pray and every time they prayed I could feel God giving a little more relief until Friday at 4 P. M. I got quite a bit easier. Bro. Zinn and Bro. O. B. Wilson were still with me. I dropped off to sleep and they left the room, then returned in two hours and I woke with complete victory. God had touched me, praise His holy name forever. By Monday I was able to get out and drive my car. On the next Friday, May 7, being in a weakened condition, I went to bed with intestinal flu and began vomiting with a bad attack of hiccoughs. I averaged vomiting once an hour for fifty hours and hiccoughed hard nearly every time I took a breath. After fifty hours God came to our rescue and gave complete victory over the vomiting. Oh, how we did praise Him for that. The hiccoughs still remained, then continued for eighteen days and nights. It was like someone beating on my stomach with a hammer till it was so sore I could hardly take any nourishment. After 18 days of it, the dear Lord sent some of His saints in on Thursday evening, May 27, and while they were praying, God saw fit to come to my rescue once more and sent that powerful healing touch through my weak and helpless body. We surely want God to have all the praise and honor and glory for all.

Year of 1948  
—S. L. Fingerle, Calif.

## **Bone Felon Healed**

One day recently I had a place on my finger. Mother (Mrs. Murphy Allen) said it was a bone felon. I prayed for the Lord to heal it and He did. The next morning it opened up and it is better now, and I thank the Lord.

Year of 1948

—Shirley Allen, Mo.

## **Healed of Cancer**

In 1949 and 1950 I lived out in the country from Tulsa, Oklahoma and did not have much encouragement to live for the Lord. I grew weak in faith and backslid. I became very sick and through persuasions, I went to the hospital to be operated on for hernia, ruptured appendix, and other troubles. I had four operations, but instead of getting better, I grew steadily worse. I was examined by X-ray and the doctor told me I had cancer and would not get well.

Realizing that death was staring me in the face, I turned to the Lord to get cleared up in my soul. I threw away all my medicine, including the pain pills and put my trust fully in the Lord. My sister, Molly Lawrence, came to stay with me and prayed for me continually. The ministers in Tulsa, Okla. would come often and pray with me. Bro. and Sister Barton came many times and God would hear and answer prayer and I would be able to sleep.

One time, early in the morning, I was suffering greatly. My sister Molly prayed earnestly for me. I turned over and went to sleep. From that day on I had very little pain, and through the prayers of

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my faithful sister and the ministers and saints, God healed me of cancer and other afflictions and put me on my feet again.

—Told to M. M. by Sister Viola Black, Tulsa, Okla. on November 2, 1967.

### **Neck, Back, and Eyes Healed**

I felt I should write a testimony regarding the goodness and love of our heavenly Father in healing me of the results of a fall down three steps onto a cement walk, landing on the back of my head and neck, which caused me much pain and suffering. This fall took place the last Sunday in August, 1949. I got so bad it seemed I could endure no longer.

I wrote to Bro. and Sister Fred Pruitt and the saints there for prayer and an anointed handkerchief which they promptly sent, and according to James 3:14, 16, the Lord honored His word, and in few days the pain was gone from the back of my neck and head.

This is not the first time God has healed me. Several years ago when I lived in Clovis, N. M., I had the flu which settled in my eyes. My eyes pained me so much I could not see well. I saw everything double and every day my eyesight grew dimmer. When I was able to go to the chapel again I requested prayer for my eyes, and in a few days I could see as well as ever. To God be all the praise!

Year of 1950

—Sister H. B. Calkins, N. M.

### **Healed of Kidney Stones and Affliction in Arm**

For a number of years I had an ache and sometimes it would pain my right arm. Sometimes I would be awakened with pain. I would ask the Lord to take it away and He would, but I would always



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have that ache, therefore I would shield my right arm and do all my work with the left arm as much as I could.

Last September it grew worse and hurt me so much that one night I walked the floor with pain. About three o'clock in the morning as I was praying and walking the floor, it seemed it came to me that the Lord was not pleased for us to suffer and if I just had someone to agree with me in prayer that He would heal me. Our pastor was gone so I called Bro. Ostis and Sister Opal Wilson to pray for me. I told them that I believed the Lord would heal me. After being in prayer, I went to bed and told my husband that he could go to sleep as I believed the Lord had touched me. As I got into bed the Lord took the awful pain out and I found a place to put my arm so I could rest. The next morning it was so sore that I could not raise it without pain. Bro. Ostis Wilson called that day to see how I was. I told him the Lord had taken the awful pain out but I could not comb my hair as my arm hurt me greatly when I would raise it up. The devil talked hard and brought all kinds of things to me about being an invalid, etc., but I resisted him. The saints here and other places held on and the Lord completely healed me. Within a week I was completely healed. Not only the severe pain, but also the other ache that I had had for several years, were healed. Now I use my arm just like the other and haven't had any trouble. I truly praise the Lord for all His goodness to me.

Last November, one day about three o'clock in the afternoon, I had a pain in my side. At first I didn't pay much attention to it, but it grew worse and it was nearly time for me to have my Bible Class with the children of the neighborhood. They were coming and I could not have class unless the Lord helped. I called on the phone for prayer, then had prayer and went out to have the class, but I had to dismiss them and go to bed. My son came in and called again for

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prayer. When my husband came home he was alarmed. He wanted to know if I wanted the doctor as it might be appendicitis. I said no, that I wanted to trust the Lord, that He could heal me. He called Bro. and Sister Stover to come out. Bro. Stover was gone so Sister Stover brought Bro. and Sis. Sam Wilson out and they prayed for me. Oh, I suffered it seemed like death. The pain in my side seemed almost unbearable. One time I lost consciousness, but the Lord was good and gave me relief after a couple of hours. They had to leave as there was a revival meeting going on and I felt that I would be all right. I got worse again for awhile and my husband said, “You better not put it off too long; you had better have a doctor.” I said, no, I would be all right. I knew that my God had all power and it didn’t make any difference what the trouble was, He could heal me. The Lord relieved me again as I knew that they were praying for me at meeting. I rested all night and the next day the Lord removed the soreness from my side. Some other troubles set in the third day, but I kept holding on to the Lord. The saints prayed, too. I went to meeting that night. I was quite weak and didn’t feel well, but the Lord helped me. I only missed two nights of the meeting.

On the sixth day after I was awfully sick, I passed a large kidney stone with sharp edges. I knew then what my trouble had been. My sister took it to her doctor and she said I had all the symptoms of kidney stones.

Year of 1950

—Mrs. Marie Miles, Calif.

### **Different Afflictions Healed**

In 1949 during our two weeks’ meeting, I went only one Sunday and two nights. The third night I took my bed and could not walk

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for two weeks. I held on to God and He wonderfully touched my body. I give Him all the praise.

We called the ministers and they came and prayed for me. The Lord wonderfully heard and answered prayer. Bro. Phillips, Sister Davis, Bro. and Sister Lounds and Husband agreed in prayer and the Lord answered. I can walk now, thank the dear Lord for His mercies to us.

The Lord has healed snake bite and broken bones, and I find Him all I need in this life. I do not mean to take any remedies. I am going to look to God to heal my body. He healed me of asthma about five years ago. Saints, let us stand true to God and say what we mean and stick to it. Do not preach healing and when the battle gets hot, run and get man's help and say God told you to. Just be true and say, "I just didn't have faith," if you fail. By God's help and grace, I mean to go all the way.

Year of 1950

—Sister Manley Spears, Okla.

### **Polio Healed**

I feel led of the dear Lord to send my testimony of the miracle He did for us when He healed our little girl of polio. Of course, polio is a dreadful disease, but God has power over all, and we just need to trust Him without any fear or doubt.

Marilyn took sick one Sunday afternoon with high fever and head hurting. She was very sick, and could hardly stand to be turned over or moved; seemed to be hurting all over. On Wednesday morning she tried to walk to the breakfast table, but could not—just fell to the floor. She continued this way into the next week. We didn't have a doctor, but just held on to God for her. On Saturday

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before she had been sick two weeks, she showed her grandmother how she could get up by herself and run across the porch. She dragged her left limb some, but God had blessed in a wonderful way.

Someone called the health doctor to come out here and he came Sunday morning. She had been sick two weeks, but was up and walking fairly well by herself. He wanted us to take her to another doctor for an examination. Husband took her to a specialist in Dallas. The specialist examined her thoroughly and pronounced it polio but that she was completely healed of the germ. How I did thank the dear Lord.

They were afraid her limb would never develop right and advised Husband to have her put in a hospital for treatment of her limb. He did. I held on to the child as long as I could, but finally had to walk off and let her cry herself down. It was terrible for the poor little thing. They kept her eight weeks. She improved much more those first two weeks at home than in the eight weeks while at the hospital. Most cases were transferred from one hospital to another, and some without the parents' knowledge of it. She was to have gone back in about two weeks, but God did not allow her to be taken back. He is just the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Year of 1950

—Sister Essie Moore, Texas

### **Healed of Ptomaine Poisoning**

I would like to glorify the Lord by telling how He wondrously healed me of ptomaine poisoning. Often my soul is strengthened by reading the experiences of others and knowing the Lord is still blessing and keeping those who trust Him. I think of the scripture in Psalm 103:2, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

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On the morning of February 22, I began to feel sick and started vomiting about 9:30. Within an hour I was suffering with much pain. The muscles in my body were cramping and the pains in my head were becoming severe. I realized I would not last long in that condition without the Lord's help. The saints agreed in prayer, and while they were yet praying the Lord calmed my nerves and gave me the assurance that He would touch my body. I received some comfort, but suffered much from the poison yet in my system. I was happy to know how to put my confidence in the Lord. My soul was rejoicing, and I wanted to be anointed. After I was anointed and prayer offered again, I felt the Lord reach down with His soothing hand and give me a definite healing touch and I knew He was with me. Had I depended on man in this time of need, I am confident that I would not be among the living today. I continued vomiting often until 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. My strength was exhausted, and when I would try to relax, a severe cramping would start in my feet and go through my entire body, causing my neck, limbs, and back to be drawn. At times it was seemingly more than I could bear, but I was standing on the promise the Lord gave me, and the saints were still praying. This soon left me and I rested for several hours. I was feeling much better and thought I could walk to my room alone, but found that I was very weak—within those few hours I had lost eight pounds of weight. We kept looking to the Lord for strength so I would be able to return to work the next morning. This verse of song came to my mind: "Trust in my grace and you shall be strong; come closer my child to me." It was an encouragement to me.

The following morning I had a severe headache and could be up only a few minutes. It was evident that the Lord had healed me and I just felt that He wanted me to walk by faith and not by feelings. After morning worship I felt strength being added and the headache was gone. I received strength to work from that day on; however,

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for seven days I was not able to eat solid foods of any kind. The inner lining of my stomach was eaten out by the poison and for 35 days I was not able to eat freely and say that I did not suffer some from the food. Some inward parts of my body seemed paralyzed. But I am happy to testify that the Lord has completely healed me. I have gained strength in both soul and body.

Year of 1950

—Dora Lela Sorrell, Okla.

### **Healed of Various Afflictions**

In 1960 God healed me of a bad-looking place on my face from my eyebrow up to my hair. It was getting worse all the time. I requested prayer for it and then it started getting better and healing.

I was almost blind from a disease in my eyes. I would use a magnifying glass to read. Two doctors say I have bad scars left from the disease.

One time something bit me. The place grew to be about the size of a quarter and was deep purple. My body got red almost all over. After I was prayed for the red soon left my body.

I had spells of some kind that would cause me to have great pain when I ate or drank anything. It seemed I would almost starve sometimes. The pain was severe. I would improve and then get worse, but I kept trusting God and He healed me. I do thank Him for it.

It was wonderful how God helped me in 1966 when I fell so hard on my back. It felt like some bones were broken. I was in bad

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shape and I began to have spells with my heart. I called for prayer and the Lord healed me.

Written in the year of 1967

—Dorothy Bridges, Miss.

### **Healed of Food Poisoning**

This year, on January 3, our youngest daughter and I got ptomaine poisoning from eating ham that had been left in an aluminum boiler. My husband also ate some of it. My daughter and I were very sick, and it seemed, almost sick unto death. We trusted in the Lord strictly, and called for the elders of the church who anointed us according to His Word, and, praise His dear name, He healed us every whit. The next day we were able to eat. We did not have to go on a diet and “diet” out the poison. God healed us, and Husband went to work the next day. I am sure there is nothing too hard for the Lord to do. He has healed us and our children many times. One of my daughters was healed of acute indigestion. I was healed of high blood pressure in the very last stage.

Year of 1950

—Dueallie Jackson, Ohio

### **Blood Clot Healed**

God has performed miracles for us. At one time I had a blood clot floating through my body and the Lord removed it in answer to prayer. It hasn't bothered me since. A man in Oregon, Mo. had a blood clot around his brain. I told him when we had prayer we would remember him. I saw his son later and he said the blood clots were all gone and it didn't bother him any more. God is still on His throne and has the power to perform miracles and heal all manner of

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

diseases. This fall I was very poorly but the Lord healed me and I'm in good health.

Year of 1951

—Mary E. Hood, Mo.

### **Stroke Healed**

While attending a two weeks' meeting at Okeene, Okla. after the afternoon service, I had an awful pain in my chest. The ministers anointed me and prayed for me but the stroke was still in my left hand. I couldn't hold anything in my left hand. The last night I was there I was anointed again and after I got home the enemy tried to affect my left eye. Bro. Fred Pruitt anointed me and prayed for me and the good Lord took it all away.

While writing this I feel good in both soul and body. I am glad to know that we are serving a living God. On December 11, I was 85 years old and some of the young people and saints came with encouragement and love to me.

Year of 1951

—Frances Bell, Okla.

### **Sciatic Rheumatism Healed**

By His stripes we are healed. He has been my physician for more than fifty years. I will relate one very miraculous healing of sciatic rheumatism in my right hip and severe pain all down the limb and just as bad in the heel. I couldn't bear a bit of weight on my right foot without falling. I suffered a few days and crippled around, but one morning before I thought of getting out of bed, I was meditating and praying. I said, "Father, I am going to walk by faith today and trust you to rebuke this awful pain so I can walk." I dressed, stood



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on my left foot, leaning against the bed, swung my right limb a few times and set it flat on the floor. I did not fall. I straightened up, threw my shoulders back and started to walk. The farther I walked, the less pain until all pain ceased. Glory to God, that was fifteen months ago and I'm still healed!

Year of 1951

—Mrs. Sadie E. (Orr) Harmon, Calif.

### **Stomach Trouble Healed**

When I first got saved I had stomach trouble very bad and it kept getting worse. I couldn't eat anything and I knew if the Lord didn't heal me I couldn't last long. I was anointed and prayed for and the Lord healed me and now I can eat anything I want to. I have never been bothered with that since. I have had several other afflictions but God healed me of them all.

Year of 1951

—Mrs. Albert Doolittle, Calif.

### **Woman Healed**

The Lord has been working in our midst here in Midway, and surely we owe the praise to Him. He blessed one woman to walk after confinement to her bed for about six months, and lately she had not been able to raise herself up to let someone put a pillow under her head. Surely we do thank and praise the Lord for this, and also for saving this woman's soul.

Year of 1951

—Aquila Green, La.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

### **Various Afflictions Healed**

I have been saved, sanctified, and standing on God's promises forty years. I have been healed of blood poison, flu, shingles, and high blood pressure. Sis. C. Key anointed me, prayed the prayer of faith and I haven't been bothered with them since. I have no fear of trusting Him with my body.

Year of 1951

—Georgiana Sayre, W. Va.

### **Cancer Healed**

Last July, 1950, I had cancer on my breast. I was almost dead. There was a hole eaten out in my breast until a teacup could be set down in the place, it was so deep. But thank the Lord, He healed me. There is just a scar there now. My friends told me that it surely was a miracle. I was told after I began to get better that a doctor had said two months would be a long life for me. But praise God, He healed me and spared me a while longer. I do thank Him.

Year of 1951

—Hermie Graley, W. Va.

### **Healed of Poison**

Last July something bit me on the arm while I was at campmeeting. Some thought it was a poison spider. It made me real sick. I had a hard chill that night. Some of the saints came in and prayed for me and the chill stopped at once. My arm was badly swollen, a blister came on it and it turned dark around the blister. The Lord healed it. The swelling went out of my arm. A short time after the swelling went out of my arm my body began to look spotted and swollen and I suffered with my head and limbs. My body broke

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

out. I know it was from the poison that spread from the insect bite. My trust was still in the Lord and He healed me of it all.

Year of 1951

—Fannie Williams, Mo.

### **Third Degree Burns Healed**

On April 13, 1952 our little seven-year-old daughter, Mildred (Dolly), undertook to lift a dishpan with boiling water in it from the stove. It tipped and poured over the entire front half of her body, causing first, second, and third degree burns over her shoulders, chest, and stomach, also on the back of her shoulder. Knowing the worth of prayer, we immediately called the ministers for prayer. News of our great distress was sounded abroad among the saints, and the prayer of faith was offered time and time again.

Brother and Sister John Wilson (our pastors) and the saints were so near us in our great agony and surely the Lord wonderfully blessed the child and gave her rest in answer to prayer. Once she was in such pain and so restless and had not been able to sleep that we begged God to have mercy and cause her to rest at least one hour. God almost doubled her sleeping time instead. Praise God forever! God will do more than we can even think or ask.

Her right shoulder had third degree burns on it. It affected the nerves in her jaws and right arm, preventing her from being able to chew her food or feed herself. She became nearly helpless and had to be lifted from her pillows like a baby. In five weeks she was completely well, being able to use her right arm with natural

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

freedom. God wonderfully took it into His hands and blessed her and us through her sufferings.

Year of 1952

—Pauline and R. C. Brown, Mo.

### **Healed of Many Afflictions**

I thank the good Lord for His wonderful healing power. I have trusted Him for many years for both soul and body. I trusted Him for all eight of my children. He truly has been our healer many times of severe sickness, such as arthritis, pneumonia, asthma, and many more. I was severely ill this summer during our campmeeting here in Bakersfield. He wonderfully healed me. Praise His dear name!

Year of 1952

—Francis Blackwell, Calif.

### **Healed of Growth**

Some growths which I suffered from had bothered me for many years, causing me to have rigors many times. After asking several of the saints to fast and pray for me, two of the growths left my body. I was better for a few days, then grew worse. I felt I could not live but a few days more, the suffering was so great. I was tempted to see a doctor, but deep down in my heart I just could not fail the Lord. When I made my final decision to trust the Lord, live or die, I began to improve at once. That has been six weeks or more ago. I feel as well in body today as I ever have in all my life. I give God all the glory, honor, and praise for my good health. I had almost constant suffering for over a year.

Year of 1952

—Edith Wall, Texas

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

### **Boy Healed**

I promised the Lord I would send this message out if He would heal our little boy. A lot of the saints remember his case. Over two years ago he took sick with the flu. After he had it he began to eat dirt and then the little sharp, crushed gravel, like we use for our driveways. The first he swallowed was at Monark campmeeting. We didn't know he was doing this for a long time. Then he got worse and worse. He was passing blood through his bowels fast because they were acting from three to seven times a day and sometimes three to four times a night. Finally he told us what he had been doing and he stopped but he got no better, except when prayer was offered for him. He could scarcely eat anything. Sometimes it looked as if he could go no longer, but the Lord would help and strengthen. Praise His dear name for the comfort He would give when it seemed we could stand it no longer.

One day he was alone in the house and when I came in he said, "Mother, you know what?" and I said, "What, Son?" He said, "I am healed. The Lord told me so. I have been talking to him." And he is surely healed. He gained about six pounds in two weeks and his bowel movements are normal and he eats almost anything he wants and has a good appetite. I will never be able to thank the Lord enough.

Year of 1952

—Grace and Leonard Roberts

### **Resist Symptoms**

Remember the widow and the unjust judge. Sometimes healing is not received because of a lack of earnestness in prayer, mingled with a lack of faith. We cannot put too much stress on the need of faith in God to bring the desired blessing of healing. Anyone who

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comes to the Lord to be healed, and at the same time has in mind that if he is not healed he will try something else, need not think that he will receive healing because such an one is wavery-minded and beset with doubts and unbelief, which have no promise of reward. (James 1:5-7) Faith will bring results. Just as Peter walked on the water when Jesus bade him come, and when he saw the waves boisterous he began to sink, no doubt, many times some do not receive their healing because they look at symptoms of the disease rather than at the promises of God. Even though the prayer of faith has been prayed, it sometimes calls for a real fight of faith to hold on to the promise when pains and symptoms stubbornly insist, but they must be resisted if one would gain the victory, otherwise the healing will be delayed, or may not come at all. May the faithful and true God give faith and courage to all who look to Him for healing.

God was so real to Job, and his confidence so firm that he decided, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Job 13:15. Many have fought a good fight, and died triumphantly in the faith. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

—Ulysses Phillips

### **Wart and Chronic Affliction Healed**

I would like to testify to the glory of God. I had a small wart, as nearly as I could tell, on my eyelid. It was quite annoying and became sore. I prayed and asked the Lord to please heal me. I told Him if He would heal me, I would tell others about it. A few days later I felt my eyelid and the wart was gone. Praise the Lord! This is still the day of miraculous healings, even though some people tell me the day of miracles stopped when Jesus died. Some churches are teaching that Jesus doesn't heal any more. What deception is being taught!

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I am thankful that we, the saints of God, believe the Word of God and trust Him when we get sick.

About three years ago I had a chronic affliction which lasted for more than three months. Finally I got so bad I felt I could hardly stand the pain. I could not get comfortable lying down or sitting. One afternoon I got so faint I quickly got to the bed to keep from fainting. I had been praying the Lord to heal me. I felt I should be anointed as James 5:14-16 tells us to do.

One of my neighbors took me in her car to Sister Hoffman's house. Sister Hoffman and I went to Sister Bell's, where she and another sister prayed for me. The pain all stopped. Then we went on to Sister Bimbo's, where Brother and Sister Smith anointed and prayed for me. I could feel the healing touch go through my body. When I returned to Sister Hoffman's house, I walked on home, which was about two blocks. When I walked into our yard, my husband and his mother were waiting outside for me. I told them I was healed. My husband said, "Oh, it will come back on you." I said, "No, it won't." I didn't think of it coming back on me after I was healed, but the enemy tried to afflict me for several days. I kept praising the Lord and telling Him, "I know you healed me." That was the end of that affliction, and I marvel how the Lord healed me. So many others with the same thing have had operations.

Year of 1963

—Sister Lucille Elliott, Cal.

### **Eyes Healed**

On the ninth day of August I went to Willow Springs, Mo. to have my eyes tested to see if I needed my glasses changed. After they were examined, the optometrist said, "No glasses will do your eyes any good." I asked if he saw any granulations in my eyelids

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when he looked in them. He said, “Very much so, in fact you have cataracts in both eyes and nothing can be done for that.” He said we would have to wait and in course of time they could be peeled off. I said to myself, “God can do anything and I will trust Him.” I asked God to stop the cataract and remove it altogether, also to remove all granulations from my eyelids, to build up and make my eyes stronger, to clear my eyes so I could see to read my Bible without the aid of glasses. I am now writing this without my glasses and I can read my Bible and the “Faith and Victory.” I believe my eyes are healed. They water a little yet but not much and sometimes they are a little dim, but if I have good light I can read right along and I am expecting them to be completely well. He healed me of flu since Christmas and my trust is wholly in the Lord, and I give God all the praise. I was 85 years old the 27th of last July and see well for my age.

Year of 1953

—Lizzie Harper, Mo.

### **Healed of Tumor and Other Afflictions**

In November, around Thanksgiving time, I took seriously ill. I had high blood pressure, was anemic, and had a tumor on my shoulder which had been there for about ten years. This attack started with a severe hurting in my head. It seemed as though the Lord was going to take me home. I told my children to phone the saints for prayer; it was the third day of the Assembly meeting. I praise God, and how it thrills my soul yet, when I think of the wonderful way God worked.

Part of my experiences while I was sick I do not remember but after I was healed, they told me about it. I would have a severe hurting in my head and then I would be in semi-consciousness and



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one arm and limb would begin to get cold. The children would rub them, pray, and call me to see if I could answer or if I was passing away. Through all this experience, the Lord gave me assurance that I was His child and my trust remained in Him. I knew if I ever enjoyed good health again, the Lord would have to heal me as I had been in poor health for some time. From the day He healed me, I began to gain strength and today, praise His Name, I am in better health than I have been for years. The Lord healed me of high blood pressure, the anemic condition, and the tumor is now completely gone.

Year of 1953

—Mrs. C. B. Franklin, Oregon

### **Healed of T. B.**

I am so thankful to God for healing my body of the dreadful disease of T. B. a few years ago, when my body was racked with pain. It took much earnest and agonizing prayer to get healed, but thank the dear Lord, He came in due time and wonderfully healed me. He has healed me of other afflictions too, and I surely do thank and praise Him for it all.

Year of 1953

—F. E. Wilson, Mo.

### **Handkerchief Applied**

I was suffering with the flu. I sent to Brother Fred Pruitt for an anointed handkerchief. About two hours after I applied it, suddenly it seemed as if my ear popped or something exploded and the

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throbbing ceased. I could hear perfectly, and my chest quit hurting and my eyes began to feel better. Praise God! It pays to trust Him.

Year of 1953

—E. Coral Johnson, Colo.

### **Pain in Neck Healed**

I surely have a lot to thank the Lord for. He is so good to me. He has just recently healed me of a very bad neck.

It started like a crick and I had had it several times. But this time it became much worse. I would pray and it would get better and then worse. I would ask for prayer and it would get better. One morning I was washing and someone came in whom I hadn't seen for many years. It was Brother and Sister Fred Pruitt, their son and his wife, and Brother Huskey and daughter. We visited awhile and had prayer and when we got up from our knees I said that I would like to be anointed for the trouble in my neck. Bro. Pruitt said, "Yes, we will anoint you and have prayer." I thank the Lord for His healing power. It is not only for me but for all who will put their trust in the blessed Lord. He is no respecter of persons.

Year of 1953

—Alpha Daniels, Calif.

### **Eyes Healed**

God has healed my body many times. Some will try to tell me that Jesus doesn't heal today and that was all done away with, but thank the Lord, I know the days of miracles are not past. Jesus is just the same yesterday, today, and forever. Praise His dear name. He is still healing people today.

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About six months ago, I was putting some fruit jars on a shelf, and one of them fell and hit some other jars that I was holding close to my face, and just crashed to pieces. Glass went all over my face and in my right eye, and oh, how it did hurt! I could hardly move my eye, it was cut so badly. My husband was away at work. When he came home that night, my eye looked bad. We prayed and asked the Lord to heal it, but it didn't get any better. When Husband left for work the next morning, my eye looked worse and he was worried about me all day. When he came home that night, puss and water were running out of my eye. He said, "What do you want to do?"

I went into my bedroom, fell on my knees, and began pouring out my heart to the Lord. Then it came to me so plainly, Go, and be anointed and prayed for." When I came out. Husband again said, "What do you want to do?" I said, "Go and be anointed and prayed for." We went to Sister Bowers' and she anointed me. By the time prayer was over, the Lord had healed my eye. I don't know what became of the glass, that was the last time I felt it. That was on Friday, and Sunday at meeting my eye was almost cleared up. At the time I was prayed for, it looked like a piece of raw meat and was badly swollen.

Year of 1953

—Mrs. Ralph Sell, Mo

### **Growth Healed**

I promised the Lord I would write my testimony if He would heal me of a growth I had on my nose and a smaller one on my forehead. At first, they appeared only as a scale. Not realizing what it was, I scratched the scale off. This left a raw place and it burned a lot until it would scab over. After a time or two of doing this, I began to realize something bad was wrong. It grew fast, especially the one

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on my nose. It itched quite a bit and was very sore. It looked somewhat like a dark seed wart. Everyone who commented on it said they believed it was skin cancer. Although I never had it examined, I knew the Lord knew what it was and that was sufficient. The saints got under the burden for me and God graciously heard and answered prayer. They both came off and there are not any signs of their coming back. Praise our God forever! Surely we can't praise His name enough.

Year of 1954

—Mildred McIntosh, Mo.

### **T. B., Cancer, and Nerves Healed**

I am writing my testimony to let all share with me the victory of my healing of cancer on my neck and also a nervous breakdown I had in February. I felt I was close to the time to go, but I asked God to send me someone to pray with me, who believed and trusted Him. There were people who would come and pray, but they believed in doctors, also.

After I asked God to send someone to pray with me, there was a friend who was visiting a sick lady where Sister Spaur and other saints were. The saints had prayed for this lady and she got well, so my friend thought it was wonderful and called me as soon as she came home. She said, "I have found some people who can get their prayers through to God." She said, "Would you want them to come and pray for you?" I said that I surely would. That was God's answer to my prayers. This friend brought the saints and they anointed me and prayed, praise God, and I got up that very night. I have been up ever since and the cancer on my neck was healed. I do my work now and feel wonderful.

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I'm so glad I got with the saints again. I once knew them, but got away from them and got in other churches—some that didn't believe in healing. But that didn't change me, for thirty-five years ago I was healed of T. B. I had it of the bone and also the lung. I have one lung and a lot of my bones are gone. I was sick seven years and was given up to die, but thank God, He didn't let me die. I found in the fifth chapter of James where I could be healed. I called my mother and asked her if God could make me well. She said, "Honey, God can do anything." So I had seen it in the Bible and my mother said it was so—why doubt it!

Year of 1964

—Edith Lennen, W. Va.

### **Pains in Limb and Foot**

The day after our baby was born I had a terrible hurting in my right limb and foot. The nurses and doctors did not tell me what it was. After I came home it hurt so badly I could hardly walk without limping. It seemed to settle in one spot in my foot. After the dear Lord saved me, I asked Him one night to please heal my foot and limb. Thank God, He did. It did not hurt me again. It had hurt for almost a year. I never did know what caused the hurting, but did know that God can heal. I'll never forget this one blessing.

Year of 1955

—Edith Robinson, Missouri

### **Various Diseases**

Jesus is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. He is my Physician. I have been healed of cancer, polio, and three or four bad heart attacks. The last heart attack I had left me afflicted for about five weeks. I was so

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weak I could hardly walk across the house. Dear saints, keep your eyes on Christ. If I hadn't trusted Him, I would have died. The devil gave me a battle; but, praise God, Christ is more than a match for Satan.

A year ago last fall Sister Sell and I went out to work for the Lord. I had what I thought was a stiff neck, but it kept getting worse. On Wednesday we had planned to go see a blind woman who had lost her husband suddenly. I was in bed, and I told her I thought I had polio. She stayed with me and prayed for me. I got relief and felt better. When she left to go home, she said, "The devil may come back." And he surely did. I suffered intensely. I was paralyzed in the neck and had great difficulty in swallowing. I cannot describe the agony. The Lord spoke to me telling me to get a pillow and fold it around my neck to hold and brace it. The old devil was there and what a battle he gave me! He told me all kinds of things, but I resisted him and trusted God with all my heart. I began to amend at ten o'clock in the morning on Friday, and Sunday I was able to help do the cooking. I was very weak, but in less than a week I was well. I found out afterward that I had polio in the neck—the very worst kind and it usually is fatal. Thank God, He brought me out with no ill effects.

Twenty-five years ago I was healed of cancer. Now I have the very best of health for a person of my age. I give Christ, the dear Son of God, all the praise.

Year of 1956  
—Bertha Gill, Illinois

### Heart Trouble

When I get sick I go to the Lord and He heals me. I never give the doctor one thought. I am not backward in sending for the dear

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saints, for that is God's Word: "Send for the elders of the church," and that is what I did about a week ago. I had never had anything wrong with my heart, but it began to hurt one night. It was like something pulling on it and cramping. I was alone and had no phone. I prayed and got some relief, but the next day it got worse. I went out on the porch to sweep off some snow and began to sink down. I managed to get into the house and got to a chair and began to call upon God. The Lord helped me. Some lady came and she called for help. It wasn't long until the saints came. Sister Spaur anointed me and I was healed instantly. Praise God for His goodness to me.

Year of 1966

—Georgiana Sayre, West Virginia

### **God Never Fails**

When I began to trust the Lord completely for healing I was surely tested severely at first, but my faith gradually became stronger until my first thought was to trust in the Lord. Then as the years went by we never thought of a doctor.

Right after we started to trust the Lord, my little son about two and a half years old drank kerosene and was very bad and hiccoughed continually. My first cry was for the Lord to help me. The Lord let me be tested a few hours and then completely healed him.

My children have had many afflictions that the Lord has healed. My daughter's heart was bad and she was subject to heart attacks whenever she would play hard, get excited, run, etc. The Lord healed her of that. He healed her of appendicitis attacks many times. One time I was at the Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting, and on the way home I had a vision on the bus of a paper being covered with blood. I knew something serious had happened and I began to pray.

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When I arrived home I found that my little girl had fallen on a broken milk bottle and cut her limb severely. I arrived home soon after it happened and trusted in the Lord. It got very bad and she was very sick. Her limb became stiff, with red streaks on it. We called the saints at Kalamazoo to pray, and she was soon up and healed. It was never touched by a doctor. She had impetigo very bad on her face. It was deep, almost to the bone, and a complete sore all over the lower part of her face, with other sores around it. It was terrible. I was determined to trust the Lord and suffered much persecution. My mother respected my belief, but could hardly stand to see her face that way. My little girl had a beautiful complexion. Some relatives came from Chicago and persecuted us about it. I decided to fast and pray. I fasted one day and the Lord healed her. In about four days the scabs came off and she went back to school with no scars left at all. It was truly marvelous. My daughter is grown now and sometimes I hear her telling these things to others. She surely knows the power of God. One time she became very sick with a serious attack of appendicitis—the worst she had ever had. She was moaning and crying. I could hardly make her hear me when I asked her if she wanted a doctor or prayer. She finally said I could pray for her. The Lord gave immediate relief and she was soon up. Her side was sore for awhile. It was a marvelous touch.

My husband did not start to trust the Lord when I did and was real sick for three years. He kept working, but under severe physical conditions. Many times he felt he would die. He went to doctors, but they could not find the trouble, made several guesses, but gave no help. He finally threw away his medicine and the Lord healed him.

Year of 1965

—Sister Margaret Brant, Michigan



## **High Blood Pressure**

I promised the dear Lord if He would heal my body of high blood pressure I would, by His help, tell about it. Surely I love the dear Lord with all my soul, mind, and strength, and I want to keep my promise. Praise His sweet name! He means much to me each day. I have trusted Him for both soul and body for over thirty years and He has never failed me. About three weeks ago I was suffering quite badly with what I think was high blood pressure, as my niece suffered with this affliction and my suffering was much like hers. Some ministers were here about three months ago, and my niece was anointed, prayer was offered, and she was healed. When I was suffering I desired the ministers to come pray for me, but I thought the saints here could pray the prayer of faith, also. When we met at the chapel for prayer meeting I had the saints to anoint and pray for me. Praise the Lord, He touched my body and took the suffering all away while they were praying. That encouraged my heart. It just lifted me up and put a song in my heart, “What a mighty God we serve!”

Year of 1955

—Katie Marler, Missouri

## **Healed of Laryngitis**

It has been a year now since I had a bad ulcer on my limb and God so wonderfully healed me. I sent for an anointed cloth for myself and one for my little grandson who was so severely afflicted with laryngitis. My husband and I are the only saved ones in the family, so we applied the anointed cloth on the boy's throat with a prayer of faith and he believed God would heal him. He was instantly healed, praise the dear Lord. He has never had another attack since, and it has now been a year since he was healed.

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We applied the anointed cloth on my limb and did much praying and I was completely healed in a few weeks. How we thank God and give Him all the praise for His merciful goodness to us and our loved ones! What a mighty God we serve!

Year of 1955

—Matilda Klatt, Wisconsin

### **Cyst Healed**

I want to especially express my thanks to God for His healing touch. I had a small cyst appear just below my left eye about six or seven months ago. I paid little attention to it, but lately when I saw how much it had grown, I became very much concerned and began asking the Lord to remove it. For several weeks I continued to ask the Lord to heal it without really getting down in earnest. I kept thinking perhaps I should have it lanced before it grew any worse. In our Bible study we discussed why more healings were not taking place. We decided it was due to the lack of faith as God is as able as always before to answer prayer and heal every affliction. While meditating upon some of the things which had been discussed the Lord showed me I really didn't have faith enough in Him. Seeing my need, I began earnestly to seek the Lord to increase my faith as well as heal my body. I am so thankful tonight to be able to say He has done both. This evening, quite unexpectedly, the cyst opened and is completely gone now. What a mighty God we serve! The following verse in Psalms 28:7 has proved very precious: "The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him."

Year of 1955

—Nelda Doolittle

### **Severely Injured by Car**

Monday, May 2, 1955 began as a normal day. We had morning worship, then Cassie, David, and I went out into the field to help Louie fill up as he finished planting. We came to the house about 9:00 A. M. Louie was unhooking from the planter and I decided to back the car out of the driveway into the yard out of his way. I looked all around and called, but David did not answer. I began backing very slowly, thinking he would not stay close to the car if he was around, as he has always been afraid of cars. Usually, he is right at the tractor or with Louie when either is close. We didn't know how it all happened, and could not imagine where he came from so quickly, but he has told us since that he was on the back bumper, and showed us just how he was holding. (He is about two and a half years old.)

As I backed into the yard, which is very hard, and was ready to stop, Louie called, "Back up! You're on David!" He saw the right front tire on David's side, and I pulled up, which must have made the second time the tire ran over his head. (I didn't realize what I was doing.) Louie picked him up and he seemed lifeless. He thought he was gone, but knew God could spare him if it was His will, so he began shaking him and praying, and finally David began gasping for breath and crying. I ran to them and told him we would take him to Louie's mother's and sister's for prayer, which is about a block away. We called different places for prayer.

Our neighbors and friends were quite concerned because we didn't take him to the hospital.

In the afternoon of May 3, the Prosecuting Attorney came to see us. He told us the neighbors complained that we were not giving David medical care, although they spoke well of us and said we were good neighbors. He said he hated to do this, but that it was his job.

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He was almost in tears several times. He told us we must have the child examined. We were to let him know our decision by 8:00 A. M. Wednesday.

We were surely in the valley of decision. That night he became restless from being in the same position, and we picked him up to rock him, then laid him down in a different way. He went into light convulsions, and as I held him he put his arms around my neck and gripped me tightly and stiffened out. His teeth chattered and he cried so pitifully for me not to lay him down nor move him. The saints were here and began praying. We laid him down and he still cried. His teeth were chattering and he was stiff. Louie began talking to him and got him calm while all the rest were on their knees praying. He talked out of his head some. It was hard to see him suffer. I wondered if God would take him. We were consecrated to that, but could hardly bear to see him suffer. As we gave up to God, David began resting. Later after prayer David said, "It's well!" I said, "What is well?" And he pulled his little right arm out from under the cover and waved it. It was indeed precious to see God answer prayer.

Wednesday, May 4, the sheriff came and served us with papers to appear in court Friday the sixth, with David because we had not taken him to a doctor.

David would ask us to pray when he suffered. His head had been in the same position for quite awhile and we would try to get him to move it, but he wouldn't. We asked God to help him move more. Later he said, "Look here, Mama, look here." He was moving his head. He would thank the Lord and once said, "Praise the Lord!"

We didn't know if we could move him Friday or not to go to Kennett, 20 miles away, to answer the court summons. We had a real battle that night, but the saints were praying and the ministers were much help and encouragement. We knew God was surely

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

moved on His throne. The Lord encouraged me while sitting by David's bed, and I felt the presence of angels.

Friday, the sixth, the Lord enabled us to change David's shirt for the first time. We cleaned him up and fixed a bed on a board and took him to court. We had no lawyer nor witnesses. We told the ministers to speak only if they felt led of the Lord. Some of our neighbors, who must have turned us in, had been subpoenaed to witness. They told Louie they didn't want to and one almost cried. Somehow they got out of it and weren't even there. So no one witnessed against us except the doctor who examined David before court and another doctor who cared for him later. They both advised a complete checkup. The Judge asked us if we didn't know David was in a serious condition. Louie said he knew he was, but he had more confidence in God than in doctors. The Judge asked him if he didn't know he could be taken away from us. He answered that the Bible tells us to fear God rather than man and he knew they couldn't do any more than God permitted. He said they would have to answer for what they did in the day of judgment.

The Judge ordered David to be given medical care and he was put in the custody of the welfare. We didn't know if David would be taken from us or not, but God comforted us with the Scripture, "Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations." Some stranger asked if we would be granted privileges to stay with him, and we were. We went to the hospital and they let me stay with David. They took X-ray pictures of him and told us his right collar bone was badly fractured, the left one being less serious. The doctor comforted us as best he could and said we were "lucky" he was still alive. I said we didn't believe in luck; it was just the Lord; but we knew what he meant.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

I had happy news then to tell Louie and the ones who came with him. The ministers were along and we all rejoiced. The Lord blessed David and healed him. They didn't do anything for him in that ten days except try to give him three doses of milk of magnesia. Praise God! They did not tape nor set his shoulder. People from all around came in to see him and we told them of God's power. It was told over the radio and written in the newspaper about David, but we were not ashamed one minute. We did not regret at all that we trusted God. We were there from Friday the sixth until Monday the sixteenth. We were earnestly praying to get to go home. God worked it out for us after the X-ray pictures showed he was all right. This was in answer to the saints' prayers, for a week later the welfare worker came, saying the Judge hadn't intended for him to be released so soon. We had to go to him and get custody of David. When we went we little realized what was involved. Doctors' and hospital receipts had to be shown before they would discuss it. Then he told us in order to have David we would have to promise to give him medical attention when necessary, and if we failed to do so, he would be taken away permanently. When we hesitated about answering, he said, "If you don't know you'd give him medical attention now, you are not fit to have him." I asked if the laws of the U. S. didn't protect our religious belief. He said we had freedom to believe as we wanted to but not to infringe it on someone else, especially a minor. So we told him if that was the only way we could keep our child, all right; but we knew God could keep him well the same as He could heal. The Lord let us know He would not want David in the hands of unsaved people, brought up in the world.

Year of 1955

—Louie, Evodna, and David Marler, Mo

(Editor's note: David is a fine healthy boy today, 1967.)

### Healed of Tumor

In the month of October, 1952, while working on my job as saleslady, I suddenly became seriously ill, with severe pains in my back and abdomen. I began to pray for relief, but the pain grew more severe until I could hardly walk. There was a feeling as if some organs were misplaced in my body, which gave me reason to think that I was injured while lifting some heavy merchandise. When I reported to the manager, he agreed it must be an injury and insisted I go immediately to the company doctor for an examination, which I did. But to my surprise the doctor's diagnosis was not an injury. Instead, he said I had a large tumor, and must have an operation and advised that I quit work at once. In an instant my mind flashed over my obligations—an invalid husband of about twenty years, a large home to keep up, besides payments and other obligations. I began to cry to God, feeling within my soul that He could heal that condition just as easily as He could repair an injury.

The next morning I gave the manager the doctor's report, and told him I would not believe it to be true unless I was told the same thing by another physician. He insisted I go to any doctor in the city I might choose, to satisfy my mind. I was sent to a specialist for women. His examinations were very thorough. He said quietly, "I'm sorry, lady, to have to tell you that instead of an injury, you have a large tumor that must be removed at once by operation, or you are in danger of hemorrhaging, which has proved fatal in most cases." I thanked the doctor, then admitted to him I had been told the same thing but wanted to be sure. He said, "I am willing to give up my license if I'm wrong about your case," then added, "You cannot stand eight hours a day on your feet in your condition." I soon let him know I would not submit to an operation as I believed in divine healing. With that, I put my case in the Lord's hand.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

The next morning, by faith, I returned to work, trusting God for every minute of the day. I began to walk normally, and my body began to gain strength. Praise the Lord, I was healed! I worked the remaining three months of 1952, the full year of 1953, eight hours a day, six days a week, and didn't miss a day of work for illness. Praise His Name! All my co-workers took note of the wonderful healing, including the manager.

Another wonderful healing my Lord so graciously bestowed upon me was again in October, but the year of 1964. I came home from work with a very sore throat and high fever. Unfortunately, I am the only one saved in the family, so while I am trusting the Lord for my healing, I am also praying to God to glorify His Name in my illness for the benefit of my unsaved ones. He has never failed, praise the Lord!

The next day my fever seemed to be rising. Some of the dear brothers and sisters came in and prayed for me, but the Lord wanted to get glory out of my case by raising me from death's door to prove His power. Three days passed, and my fever was still higher. I was in a semi-conscious state, and the children called in a doctor. He said I should be in a hospital with penicillin given at once, as instead of a sore throat, I had abscessed tonsils. The poison was being carried to all parts of my body, and my fever was as high as a human could stand and still be alive. My body dehydrated to the extent that I had lost all coloring from the high fever. I knew I was very near death. I asked the Lord to spare my life to prove to my unsaved loved ones that He had more power than penicillin. My pastor and others came from Bakersfield, Calif. I was anointed and prayer was offered for my healing. I was healed instantly. Oh, what a mighty God we serve! Praise His Name forever! Then by just having been ill for five days,



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

the peeling of my body was a testimony as to how sick and the extent of fever I had suffered. The whole palms of my hands peeled off.

Year of 1956

—Hazel A. Clark, California

### **Child Swallowed Glass**

About two weeks ago our son, who is nineteen months old, came into the room where I was sewing, chewing and crunching on something. I looked to see what he had and it was a broken light bulb. He had taken a bite out of it. It frightened me so badly that I said rather loudly, “Spit that out!” It must have excited him and he swallowed. He gagged twice as if to vomit. I was very worried, but we prayed and the Lord increased my faith. My husband and I held on to the Lord for victory. The baby didn’t show any signs of being sick or any symptoms of swallowing the glass. Some may think he didn’t swallow it, but I saw him chewing it and then swallow and try to vomit. I am sure he did. This surely was a miracle, and we give the Lord all the praise. It surely pays to trust the dear Lord. He never fails.

Year of 1955

—Mrs. Dale Doolittle, Louisiana

### **Ate Rat Poison**

I would like to tell to the glory of God how he helped us. My baby (our only girl) ate some rat poison. On the label it advised to call a doctor immediately and start giving blood transfusions. I took her to my husband and told him, and he just simply said, “She will be all right,” and left to go to work. I got down on my knees and asked God to increase my faith, and if, in any way, I was using my husband as an excuse to take her to a doctor, to cleanse my heart.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

Our faith has to be pure to receive. God did bless my soul and I called upon Him and reminded Him of His promise in Mark 16:18. Having the victory, I, too, went about my tasks. Praise the Lord, she did not even get sick. How much she ate, I don't know, but God knows and I do thank Him for His help in a time of need.

Year of 1956

—Lavern Moles, Mo.

### Healing for Eyes

I am still thanking God for His goodness and kindness to me. About three weeks ago I began having trouble with my eyes. They burned and were awfully red. I could feel something floating around in them and sometimes the vision was almost blurred out. It caused great pain. Since I work in a hospital, I received all kinds of advice as to what I should do. But I just kept praying because I knew God was able if it was His will. I didn't seem to be getting any better and the devil was on hand to discourage. Thank God, I had it settled to trust Him. On Sunday night the saints anointed and prayed for me. Monday morning when I woke up all the redness and pain was gone from my eyes. Praise the dear Lord! This was a great encouragement to me. Friday night one of the saints was at my house. My little girl fell in the living room. My sister picked her up and said her eye was bleeding. I just closed my eyes and said, "Oh, Lord!" When my sister handed her to me, God had instantly healed her. I couldn't find the place where it had been bleeding. Praise God, what a mighty God we serve!

Year of 1956

—Dorothy Jackson, Ohio

## **Healed of Gall Bladder Attacks**

I want to thank the Lord for what he is to me. “The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength in whom I will trust; my buckler and the horn of my salvation and my high tower.” Psalm 18:2. I became ill with a gall attack Monday night, October 31 about 6 o’clock. Every breath I took was in pain, so my husband called for prayer. I only slept two hours the first night. My heart was bothering me. Then Darius Gibson, my brother, came in the second day, anointed me and prayed. I was touched that very hour and became able to do my house work again. The last previous attack I had had was about three years ago. I trusted in doctors and suffered along for months. But now, thank the Lord, I have changed physicians and am trusting in the One who made this body and is able to heal it. Praise His Name!

Year of 1956

—Edith E. Solid, Minnesota

## **Sores On Limb**

The Lord has been good to me again. I have called on Him to heal and He has answered my prayers. I had sores about an inch in size start on my limb and it looked like a growth of some kind. It was red, hard, and swollen, but there was no break in the skin. It looked like it was deep under the skin. It started on December 5 and kept getting worse and began to get sore. A few days before Christmas I decided the Lord wanted me to pray for the victory over it. I went to the Lord that morning in earnest prayer. That evening I noticed the skin had broken and was draining a lot. It came to a head like a boil and then drained the next day. It looked bad. I do thank

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

the dear Lord for hearing and answering prayer in my behalf. He is very good to His trusting children.

Year of 1956

—Evelyn Linch, California

### Healed of Head Trouble

My husband had a terrible headache for months, he had double vision and did not drive the car for over five months. He lost his appetite and failed in health. We went from one doctor to another. We were at Research Clinic in Kansas City twice. We finally spent nine days at Mayo's Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota. They all thought he had a brain tumor, but through tests could not find it. The final analysis was to perform an exploratory operation and try to find it. We realized that we needed God. We truly had given medical science every chance. There had been much time spent away from our family and much money. As we began to realize our need of God, we got on our knees there in the hotel room and He surely was there waiting for us with open arms. How we do thank God for saving our souls. But He did more. We took the next train out of Rochester. Soon after we got home, Paul was anointed and prayed for at the chapel. His healing was not instant, but from that day he did improve. The first great touch was for his eyes. He had had a cover over them for so long, but soon he was driving the car again. He began to gain strength and weight. His headaches have not left him completely, but he is greatly improved.

He has been working several months, twelve hours a day. His health has improved greatly. At times I look at him and am nearly overwhelmed at the great change that has come. We just can't thank the Lord enough for what He has done for us.

Year of 1956

—Bro. and Sis. Paul Taylor, Missouri

## **Healed of Sugar Diabetes**

The last time I sent in my testimony, the good Lord had healed me of cancer of the neck. Now I will tell of God healing me of diabetes. I did not know what was the matter with me, as it has been years since I used anything for my body. I was run down and lost 54 pounds of weight. I was so bad I could hardly walk. When I tried to walk on the street, my feet would burn and hurt and my legs would go out from under me. My fingernails became sore and came off one by one. I could not get enough water to drink. I would have sinking spells night and day; but the Lord would bring me out every time when I called the saints for prayer. My limbs would cramp and ache and my heart was affected. Sores and cracks came between my toes. My right kidney was in a bad condition. My health was so bad that the neighbors would talk about my terrible condition. Now since the Lord has healed me, they take note of how good my health is.

To please my husband, I went to see a doctor. He said I had been a diabetic for a long time. He took tests, but I refused medical aid. I told him and his nurse that I trusted God. I had the church in Los Angeles to pray for me on Sunday. I thought I would leave off sugar and starches, as the doctor had advised. I gave my mother some jelly, and the Lord impressed me to eat some, too, which I did. God then told me to leave the doctor alone.

I made a trip to Oregon and had a bad time with my feet on the way. I would call on God every time and He would help me. When I arrived there, my toe was turning black. By the time I got back home, gangrene had set in and my whole limb was in great pain. I went to the Lord in prayer and it started to get better. I then went back once more to the doctor. He said the specimen was cleared up. God had cured me. I showed him my toe and he said it was better. He wanted me to return, but I did not go back and the toe is well. I

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

did have a fight with the devil, as the toe started to get black two times after that, but I called on the Lord and put my trust in Him. Now it is well and looks as the others do; all are well with no blisters, nor sores, no finger nail trouble. Praise God! I have forgotten to drink water all day now. There are no more sinking spells. I can walk upstairs, up hills, and a long distance with no aches or pains. I sleep well at night. I took no medicine, just trusted the Lord who is my Physician. When I would walk and feel a sinking spell coming on, I would say, God is healing me and if there are to be shots, He will have to give them to me. We do not have to trust in man, but can trust in our heavenly Father.

I went to a place in town where they were showing pictures of how diabetes acted and what to do. I saw a line of people and learned they were taking a free test. I took one and found out that I am cured. (I took this test just one hour after I had eaten things diabetics should not eat.) I am well.

Year of 1966

—Bertha Lindberg, California

### **Rheumatism in Hand**

One morning I could hardly comb and braid my little girl's hair because of the pain in my hand. As the day went on the pain increased. By the middle of the afternoon the suffering was so great that I felt I had to have help. I called some of the saints for prayer and the Lord gave me relief. My husband requested prayer at meeting for me and the saints prayed earnestly for my healing. I was able to rest most of that night. But with the morning, the suffering started again and became intense as the day wore on. My hand and fingers were drawn and swollen. I was crying with pain. We called some of the saints and asked for an agreement of prayer. I

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

reconsecrated my hands to do with them as He impressed me, realizing that it is only through Him we are able to do anything, anyway, and we should be wholly given over to Him to use us in any way He sees best. I then told the Lord if He would heal me I would tell it to His glory. As I made my consecration, the Lord instantly sent the healing. The feeling was wonderful. In a few days the soreness and stiffness was gone and my hand became completely normal.

Year of 1956

—Alta Flynn, Louisiana

### **Baby Healed of German Measles**

We feel it would be to the glory of God to tell how He so wonderfully blessed our family recently. All of us became ill with a virus flu and before we were completely over it, the children took the German or “black” measles. We had always heard that this type of measles was very dangerous as they usually left after-effects, such as pneumonia, or even tuberculosis. All five of the children were sick at one time. They all seemed to get along well except our baby, 17 months old. She took pneumonia and the measles went in on her. She had a very high fever and lay in a coma for five days. Many times we were told that our baby would die. My husband and I felt that it was God’s will to heal her, and we searched our hearts to make sure that we had her fully consecrated to God. One morning about 1:30 it seemed she was dying as her breath was short and rapid, sometimes stopping, when she would struggle and catch her breath again. We said, “Lord, she is in your hands and whether you heal her or take her, we don’t intend to take her out of your hands. We don’t understand why you do not seem to hear our prayers for her; but, Lord, you know the way that we take.” Almost immediately

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her breathing began to get easier and within an hour she was broken out all over with measles. From that time on she continued to improve until she was well again.

Year of 1956

—Mrs. B. E. Goldsberry, Mo.

### Neck Pains

Some time ago I had a severe pain in my neck. It became swollen and caused much suffering. I could not turn my head. The misery was so bad I could not stand to be turned over. I suffered from Saturday night until Thursday. Some of the dear saints of God came and had prayer for me and I began to feel better. I do thank the Lord for coming to my rescue.

About two years ago I had an itching on my face under my eyes. I sent to Guthrie for an anointed handkerchief. I placed it on my face and called on God for healing. I can truly say the Lord touched my body and healed me.

Year of 1956

—Fannie Taylor, Oklahoma

### Healed by the Power of God

God wonderfully healed my husband of cancer of the lungs after several months of illness—he hemorrhaged for three weeks steadily, almost day and night. In the early morning, it was so severe he could scarcely breathe. The blood coming up in his throat would strangle him. He began to see the seriousness of his condition and began to search his life. At one time he said, “What a pity that I have wasted my life instead of being in God’s service.” Shortly after our marriage when we met the saints, he had been called to preach the gospel, but



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

failed to obey the Lord and became slack. He did not seem to be able to keep the victory for very long. He thought that with our large family to support he must farm and support them, and neglected the Lord's work. Sad, but true.

One morning he was disturbed about his condition and he said to our son, "I want you to take me to town to be X-rayed if I can possibly go." When the results of the X-ray came in, our boy didn't want to tell his father what it showed. When we insisted on knowing the truth, he said, "Oh, Mother, it is cancer! One lung is already gone and the other one half gone. He said it looked like a cobweb, real hollow, only a few streaks. I felt Dad should know what it was, so I told him. He cried like a baby and said, "I know God can heal me!" He held his hand high and kept saying, "God can heal me." Seeing his faith so steady encouraged my faith. I said, "Yes, Dad, we know God can heal you."

My daughter had been caring for him day and night. She became so distressed and worried that she just fainted away by his bedside. I told her to get some rest and I would sit by him. Dad and I spent the entire day praying. About four o'clock in the afternoon he said, "Let's pray one more time." We prayed until he was perfectly satisfied that there was not one thing in the way. He said, "I've got genuine salvation." How we did rejoice and cry for joy! I told him there was not a thing to hinder him from being healed. We prayed and it seemed all heaven came down over us. Distress, heartaches, sadness, all went. At that moment I knew God had given me the evidence that he was healed. He started that song, "Although I fall asleep I shall wake eternally in His likeness, with His great salvation." I said, "Dad, the work is done," and he agreed, saying he knew it.

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For his supper he had boiled eggs, one pork chop, crackers, and milk. When six o'clock came he was sound asleep and slept two and a half days and nights. Once in a while he would clear his throat and spit in a vessel. There was not a trace of blood any more. The odor left instantly. Before he was healed, the odor was terrible. It was marvelous how God healed. He went to the kitchen to eat. He left his bedroom and went out on the front porch to watch it rain two or three days after he was healed.

The young doctor who went through high school with our son could not understand why his hemorrhaging stopped and how he could go to the kitchen for his meals. He said it was a strange case. After Husband passed away with heart trouble and hardening of the arteries, this doctor came to Ebert and said, "If your mother will sign this paper for me, I will perform an autopsy free, for my own satisfaction." I signed it. This is what he sent to me: "I find no trace of cancer on either lung.—Dr. Druary." Praise the Lord forever.

In August, about the fifth of the month, I got out of bed with a severe pain in my side. I could scarcely breathe and there was an awful roaring in my ears. I was very sick. I called the saints in Bakersfield, Calif, for prayer. (The campmeeting was going on there.) In an hour or so the pain began to ease, also the roaring ceased. My healing was from that hour.

Year of 1956

—Sister Annie McKinney, Calif.

### **Healed of Heart Attack**

For about five weeks I had been having an intermittent hurting down the center of my chest which sometimes extended down into my left arm. Three times it was severe enough that I had to be in bed for a day or two and had to call my husband home from work. Then

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

on Wednesday, May 9, my chest had hurt down the center severely all day. After returning home from prayer meeting, I was stricken with a severe attack and was near death. My husband called his parents to come over and pray. The Lord undertook for me and I slept through the night. The next morning after my husband left for work, I had another attack. I was unable to get out of bed, so sent my little son to call for help. As soon as the saints got word, they came and the Lord helped me. Through the days ahead I would have had sinking spells but God always came to my rescue and sustained us. I was very low and seemed to grow worse each day. The saints here felt the need of an agreement in prayer and several long distance calls were made. All the time that I was so sick I felt an assurance that God was willing to spare my life. I was so weak I was just a faint heart's beat or a breath from death.

As the saints gathered around my bed and began calling on the Lord, my heart was reaching up in faith for verification of His promises. I got hold of the words, "Thy word is forever settled in heaven," and raised up with an exclamation of "God has healed me!" Praise and thanksgiving began to ring forth in that little room from everyone. We were joyful, and how thrilling to our hearts it was to praise and thank God and give Him honor and glory. I had breath to shout aloud now when a few minutes before I could hardly speak.

Year of 1956

—Genevieve Carver, Louisiana

### **Healed of Typhoid Germ**

When typhoid fever broke out among the saints, I was required to take the typhoid test. Three different doctors tested me and all three tests showed I had the germ in my system. The saints and I

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

prayed earnestly that I would not get down with the fever and that the Lord would kill the germ and heal me through and through. Surely God answered prayer. When I received the results of the second test, it showed negative. The doctors said that was unusual for the first tests to show positive and the second ones to be negative. I told them the Lord had healed me. Thank God for His mercy to us.

Year of 1956

—Malinda Penner, Oklahoma

### **Healed of Typhoid**

I would like to thank and praise God for healing me of typhoid fever which I contracted at Monark Springs campmeeting. I was able to attend services again after a little over a month spent in bed. I thank the Lord that He permitted me to stay at home all during this sickness, and I didn't have to take any medicine—I had no medical help. I want God to have ALL the glory for letting me stay at home and for raising me up. In the Word, Jesus says, “I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.” I can truly say that through all my sickness Jesus was with me. I learned some sweet lessons in my sickness. One thing I learned was not to fear death any more. One night when I was bleeding so badly and nearly passing away, I can remember Jesus being so near and sweet to me. I no longer fear death, knowing that if Jesus goes with me, I can go anywhere, even to death, unafraid. Praise the dear Lord!

Year of 1956

—Charles R. Elwell, California

### **Typhoid Fever Healed**

When Mother (Sister Margaret Eck) was suffering with typhoid fever, the Lord surely stood by us. When Mother took a turn for the

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

worse, I was on my knees, praying and begging God to show us His will. He spoke so sweetly to my soul and said, “The victory is yours!” The whole burden left and I felt completely relaxed in God’s arms, knowing He was going to undertake. We saw Mother grow worse after that, but our trust was in the Lord. God healed her.

When the health authorities began such a stir about the typhoid, the devil once more came around trying to make us afraid. The scripture came to my mind, “If God be for us, who can be against us?” and, “Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.” How could we be afraid with such assurance? God certainly kept His promises to us. After having fever for almost five weeks, the Lord sent His healing touch.

Year of 1956

—La Verna (Eck) Probst, Kansas

### **Sore On Eye**

A small pimple came in the corner of my eye. At first it seemed to be hard, but about two or three months ago it got sore, itched, and burned. I felt sure it was a cancer, and more so as I remembered my grandfather who had one on his eye which caused his death. My trust was in God. It bled one morning and seemed to move out a little from the corner of my eye. I kept looking to the Lord, but it was a battle with the devil as he would bring some dark pictures before me. I suffered mentally, but when I was able to really resist the devil and take a stand against him with all the symptoms, God wonderfully came to my rescue. One day my faith took hold of God and I quit looking at feelings and symptoms. It was wonderful, not only the healing, but also the sweet peace and precious Spirit drawing me closer to our dear Lord.

Year of 1956

—Beatrice Spaur, West Va.

### **Healed of Typhoid Fever**

Suffering gives birth to tenderness, understanding, love, humility, and many good virtues in the child who yields to God. In the year of 1956 the suffering of a number with typhoid fever gave birth to the knowledge of God's people, who stand firm in their trusting Him for their bodies, to many of the world who did not know of any such people. The newspapers would print over and over that many had typhoid fever but still rejected medicine. It was strange to them, and to the world. I told my son, who was 18 years old, when he was lying on the bed with typhoid fever that he was a chosen vessel of the Lord through whom God could help others to know He would heal without the aid of man's medicine.

On August 25, 1956 Vernon, my son, told me he did not feel well. I looked at him and the thought came to me— typhoid fever! I felt of him and knew he had fever, so I put him to bed. He had been to the Monark Springs campmeeting, and several others who had been there had typhoid fever. The County health doctor came to see us and tried to persuade us to take medicine. I told him that our trust was in God and He had never failed us.

Each day Vernon's fever would go higher, and on the thirteenth day his temperature was 105. We were much concerned and looked earnestly to the Lord. Many of the saints were praying. His fever may have gone higher that evening, but I didn't check it any more. My father came in and told me he felt this was the peak of his affliction and that his fever would not go any higher (and it didn't). It stayed around 104 degrees after that. At times he would be in a coma, but when prayer would be offered, God would bless him and bring him to himself. He grew weaker and weaker. I was standing on God's promises, but wanted a definite witness from the Lord that He was going to heal him. I told others my feelings about it, and we

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began to pray about it. On Saturday afternoon, three weeks after Vernon took his bed, he came to, after being in a coma most of the day, and said that he thought if his grandfather would come and pray for him one more time the Lord would heal him. He was sent for and they had prayer. I was upstairs resting and heard them praying. The first thought that came to me was that he had gone into convulsions. I started to get up and go to him, but I lay back down and said, "Lord, I commit my boy into your hands." I began to pray for the Lord to have mercy and help us. Soon I heard them rejoicing and I knew that God had undertaken for us. Within a few minutes I went to him and he was out of the coma and feeling better, yet still had some fever. That evening about seven o'clock I was alone sitting by his bed, reading the Bible. I read down to the 123rd Psalm, which reads, "Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. Behold, as the eyes of servants, look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us." I lifted up my soul unto the Lord and said, "O Lord, do have mercy upon us and make us know if it is Your will to heal Vernon or to take him." Within a few minutes the phone rang. It was Bro. Barton calling from Tulsa. After telling him that he had come out of the coma in the afternoon and asked for prayer he said, "Was it about three o'clock?" I told him that it was. He said that was the time he was in prayer and the Lord showed him he was going to heal Vernon. I rejoiced as I had been asking the Lord for a witness of his healing. I believe that was when his fever broke, which is a difficult time in the sickness. The next morning about six, he lay there almost like a dead person. I couldn't tell if he was breathing. I called my husband; he came and we turned him over. He would breathe for awhile and then nearly stop and then catch his breath again. What had happened,

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

his fever had broken some and he was passing the crisis. That day he was so helpless and weak. The next day he had two weak spells and the next three. We had a special agreement of prayer that he would not have any more weak spells and he didn't. His fever went down a little every day; and on September 22, four weeks from the day he took his bed, the fever left and never came back any more.

After three negative tests, he was allowed to go to school, six weeks late. God was so good to us through it all.

Written in the year of 1967  
—Mrs. Marie Miles, Okla.

### **God Heals Typhoid Fever**

The Lord surely heard and answered prayer and did a wonderful work in my body when He healed me of typhoid fever. The health doctor wanted me to take medicine but I refused and told him my trust was in the Lord. I was so sick at times I didn't care whether I lived or died. One time I almost died but the Lord saw fit to spare my life a little longer. I have gained my weight back and most of my strength, too. I am glad to be living for the Lord.

Year of 1966  
—Vernon Miles, Oklahoma

### **God Performs Operation**

I want to tell to the glory of God how He wonderfully healed me recently. Three years ago a large creosote post fell on my right foot causing my large toenail to turn black and come off. When it grew back on, it grew into the corners of my toe and caused proud flesh to develop. It bled continually and was so painful and swollen that I could hardly wear a shoe on it. Two times I had the nail



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

removed, but each time it grew back it would be worse than it had been before. It seemed by this the Lord was making it clear to me that He wanted me to trust Him for the healing of my foot. At the Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting the Lord impressed me to be anointed and prayed for. How wonderfully He did bless, not only my foot, but also my soul. I felt right then that the prayer of faith had been prayed and I was healed. That night the proud flesh came out and in a few days the nail at the sides and corners came out and it was soon completely well. What a wonderful operation the Lord performed without a bit of pain! Today it is just as well as it was before it was injured. I give Him all the praise for touching and healing my toe.

Year of 1957

—Bertha (Eck) Miles, Okla.

### **Tumor On Knee**

In November a doctor told me my son Charles might have a tumor on his knee and would have to be operated on. Charles was very upset, as they said he would have to be in the hospital a long time. Charles did not want to have his limb cut on. I told him to pray and ask God to help him have faith to be healed. We all prayed for him. We sent for an anointed handkerchief and put it on him and prayed for God to heal him I told God if He would heal him and not let anything be wrong when I took him to the bone specialist, I would write my testimony. God completely healed Charles' limb. The doctor could not find anything wrong.

Year of 1957

—Mrs. Allen Zachary, La.

## **Healed of Paralysis**

I feel impressed to write my testimony of how God has wonderfully healed my body many different times of very serious cases. Nearly two years ago I was sick one night. I felt peculiar all over my body. I went to sleep and later in the night I got in a condition where I could hardly move at all. I could only move my fingers, the end of my tongue, and feet just a little, but the rest of my body I could not move at all. I could not talk for my jaws were cold and stiff like a person's who is nearly dead. I could grunt a little when my husband found me in that condition and tried to arouse me by calling me and raising me up. After he saw what condition I was in he told the saints to come at once as I was about gone. In a little while Sister Frances Blackwell came in, took my hand and began praying. While they were praying, the Lord began to touch my body and I could open my eyes a little. They had been partly closed I could hardly see anything.

Soon the house was almost full of the dear saints; all in prayer. I was able to help them as they raised me up in bed. They tried to get me to drink some water in a spoon but I could hardly get my mouth open enough. The Lord continued to bless me, and in a few minutes I could drink a little out of a spoon, then next out of a glass. Soon I was able to shout the praises of God for healing me after being in such an awful condition. What a mighty God we serve!

A few days later I began to get in a very nervous condition and could hardly eat anything. I got down to 86 pounds. I was in that condition for several weeks. Nearly everyone who saw me thought I would surely go this time. God began to heal my body so that I soon was able to get up and walk around. God healed me in a few

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days through all the dear saints' prayers. I truly thank God for His people.

Year of 1967

—Jessella Ausbie, California

### **Ill for Seven Weeks**

God wonderfully healed my body last Thursday about 7:30 P. M. I called for elders to anoint me, and God instantly touched me. About 30 minutes later I got up from lying down, to read and have prayer. I was sitting on the couch, and I suddenly felt a feeling of a warm breeze hit my hands, and go all over me. I realized God had given me another touch.

I hadn't slept very much for many nights. Last Thursday night I slept seven hours; then again Friday night seven hours. I went to church last night. (I have felt weak since my healing but all the nervousness and pain are gone.) When I stepped inside the chapel door they were singing and it seemed something in me began to leap. I felt I could have jumped, I felt so strong. It was a wonderful visitation from God to me. I had hardly been able to stand in the kitchen and wash a dish for seven weeks.

Year of 1957

—Mrs. Laverne Manuel, Calif.

### **Healed of Stroke**

I had a hurting just below my temple very close to my ear. It gave me much misery. One Sunday while at meeting, I was anointed and prayed for and the Lord healed me immediately. He also healed me of a light stroke about five years ago. The stroke left me very

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

weak. I had little strength to do my housework. I prayed to God to heal me. I was standing on His promises. The ministers anointed and prayed for me and the Lord heard and answered prayer.

Year of 1957

—Sister Tempie Crisp, Okla.

### **Baby Healed of Lung Condition**

Our newborn grandchild was at the point of death for two days and nights with a lung condition. The doctors did not give us any hope for the baby's life. They had to keep it in an incubator under oxygen from Monday until Wednesday afternoon. Then the Lord wonderfully came to its rescue, and performed a wonderful miracle and healed the baby of the lung condition. The doctors later told us a portion of its lungs was collapsed. The doctors and nurses were very much surprised when the baby turned for the better, and said it was a miracle. I told the nurse and doctors, "Yes, it was a miracle." The Lord had heard and answered prayer. I told them I had called different places for prayer and the Lord had answered prayer. One nurse said, "I never saw anything like that before. We had expected that baby to die."

Year of 1957

—Sister Lillie Miller, Louisiana

### **Healed of Bone Felon**

I want to thank the Lord for wonderfully healing me of a bone felon. Last March I bruised the bone in my left thumb. After being sore a few days, my thumb began to swell and turn blue. In about a week's time my whole hand and arm were swollen from the shoulder down and became badly infected. My dad called the saints in California and Oklahoma for an agreement of prayer with the saints

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

here. My suffering was great at times and everyone knew that my condition was serious. I had a high fever, no appetite at all, and got very little sleep. Many times I would be suffering very greatly but we would call on the Lord and He never failed to ease the pain and give rest. I give the Lord all the praise for healing my hand. None of the bone came out. My hand is perfectly normal, only my thumb is more slender and drawn a little. How good God is to His trusting children!

Year of 1957

—Randall Flynn, Louisiana

### **Healed of Tumor**

In the summer of 1955 I began suffering with my right side. A doctor told me I had a tumor and would have to be operated on for it. I prayed and asked the saints to pray. My side hurt me a great deal and the tumor began growing very fast. One Sunday I was at Myrtle, Mo. for meeting and while there I was anointed and prayed for. The Lord answered prayer and touched my body right while they were praying. My side never did hurt me any more. Soon the tumor was gone. Praise the Lord!

Year of 1957

—Edith Robinson, Missouri

### **Infection On Foot Healed**

I promised the Lord I would testify for Him if He would heal my foot. I had some kind of disease on my foot. I think it was athlete's foot and I had it for about five years. It was really a torture much of the time. I prayed often for it and requested prayer many, many times for it. For some reason God did not see fit to heal me then. Not long ago it became so bad that I felt I could stand it no

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

longer. I prayed and told God if He did not see fit to heal me, I would still trust Him and would not use anything on it, but if He could see fit to heal me, I would surely testify to his goodness. Then about a week ago, I realized it had not bothered me for quite some time. Surely I give God all the praise for the wonderful work He did on my foot.

Year of 1957

—Billie Cashio, Louisiana

### **Hip and Back Healed**

On the 7th of December, 1957, I was stricken down in my hip and back. It was so severe I had to take my bed at once. For two days my suffering was so severe I could not stand to be moved in any way. I believe I was turned over once, by being turned on a sheet. I was so thankful to God that He heard and answered prayer at the end of two days of severe suffering. I began to mend from that hour. The eighth day I was able to be on my feet and walk. I have had severe attacks in the last few years, but none as severe as this one. God has healed me every time, and I give Him all the praise.

I am glad that I learned to trust God in the days of my youth. About the year of 1910 I was bitten by a poisonous snake, a copperhead. My suffering and sickness for about fourteen hours was great. My parents did not go to sleep that night, neither was God asleep. They were by my bedside praying for me. I was very sick until the midnight hour, when God so wonderfully looked down from heaven and touched me. Such perfect relief He gave me! All sickness and pain were completely gone so that I went off to sleep. By morning the swelling was leaving my foot and limb. We could testify that God had done the work for we did not call a doctor or take any medicine or rub any on. To Him we give all the praise.

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About the year of 1917 or 1918 the Lord healed me again after taking my bed for 17 days with that terrible flu that was sweeping the country taking the lives of many.

Year of 1958

—A. J. Sorrell, Missouri

### **Baby Healed**

One night after we had come home from services and had gone to bed I heard a strange noise coming from the room where the children were sleeping. I hurried in and our baby daughter, Mary, was jerking. It seemed that every muscle was jerking and her eyes were going back in her head. This was something very unusual in our home and we needed God quickly. Bro. Golden was in our home that night and he fell upon his knees and called mightily upon God. We called the other saints for an agreement in prayer. God stopped the jerking soon after we began to pray. She was in an unconscious condition. Some of the saints drove to our home and anointed the baby and prayed for her. God broke the fever and brought her out of the unconscious condition.

Year of 1958

—Earl L. Sharp, Ohio

### **Healed of Many Afflictions**

I have been through the test of my life. I don't recall ever being sicker in all my days. It seemed every sickness was put on me at once; then dropsy set in. For about twenty days and nights I could not lie down. I was very sick but still had to stay up. The Lord was right with me. Sometimes I would do like Job, I would call for the Lord to let me feel His presence. I was in the valley much of the time, but I knew Jesus was there, also.

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On January 11 I became very sick about midnight. Two ministers were called and I was anointed again. I told them I had done all I knew to do. They quoted the scripture which tells us that when all is done, then stand. I took a stand, and for three weeks I could see no results, yet I would say I was still standing on the ministers' decision. Jesus healed the cough, vomiting, shortness of breath, colic, and dropsy. I began to slowly mend. Thank God for His healing power.

Year of 1958

—Sister Sam Barton, Okla.

### **Carbuncle Healed**

In November I was down with a carbuncle. I wrote to the saints to pray for healing, and God healed me completely. It pays to trust God for what we need. About three weeks ago another carbuncle came in another place. Two of God's faithful ministers prayed for me and it dried up. It did not hurt any more. Praise God for His healing power.

Year of 1958

—Eddie Driggers, S. Car.

### **Healed of Tumor**

I want to thank the dear saints for their prayers and burdens concerning the affliction that came on my body in January a year ago. It was a perplexing trial and one which I didn't seem to understand. But I gave up trying to understand and committed my case fully to the Lord and I say today, through the mercy of the Lord to me, that I believe the Lord has healed me. The enemy always tests me after I testify to it but I believe it anyway. I had gone to a doctor as I thought I was expecting. He told me I had a tumor and that it



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

was definitely a case for surgery. He was a very nice man and respected our belief. When X-rays showed a tumor he told us he would give us time to decide for or against an operation, but I told him we did not need any time to decide that.

I have lost sixteen pounds of the weight I had gained and am almost down to my normal size and feel better all the time. The Lord is surely good to us. I have learned many things through this test and I thank the Lord for bringing me through it. He came to my rescue each time when I would be suffering and called for prayer.

Our son broke his leg just a day or two before we received a phone call from Loranger, La. telling us of the sudden death of my brother. All of this was a terrible shock to us, but, oh, how quickly the Lord came to our side and strengthened us! It seems we could feel the very presence of the angels around us. I kept thinking of the promise that He would never put more on us than we could ably bear, and “When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee.”

A week ago last Wednesday, April 2, my husband was working on a window and fell twenty feet. Different ones came running to the scene and one man called an ambulance. My husband was taken to the hospital where the doctor pronounced a compound fracture of the back and broken right wrist. He was only in the hospital five days, because the saints prayed that he would be released, as he wanted to be at home. The Lord surely answered prayer and he was able to be at home. His back has never hurt him and his wrist is much better. We have surely felt the prayers of the saints. The Lord surely protected him from being instantly killed. It is good to trust in God.

Year of 1958

—Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Williamson, Mo.

## **Healed of Bad Condition On Face**

A year or more ago I had an awful affliction on my face. I called the saints for prayer and they said they would kneel immediately and call on God in my behalf. The fever went out of my cheek right then. I knew I was healed. For several weeks I had no feeling in that cheek or ear. I knew it would get well and it did. My cheek got as white as ever again.

Year of 1958

—Sister J. Strickler, Miss.

## **Healing in Jesus' Name**

For about two months I have had some affliction on my body that has given me much distress. I do not know just

what it was, but the nature was similar to hemorrhoids. One day I fasted and prayed for healing. It seemed I was healed for I had no trouble for awhile. It came back and so I was anointed and prayed for. I claimed my healing but the following weeks were of much distress and anxiety. One night I went to bed late and hardly slept when at 2:00 A. M. I became miserable. I called on God and wrestled for complete healing. I laid my life, burdens, and all at Jesus' feet. Praise God, He took them and the distress left. I was happy then, praising God. I could not sleep for joy. How I do thank God for His healing power!

A few months ago I was not feeling well. I had been under quite a strain for some time taking care of my aged father, and other burdens, until my nerves were quite weak. One night a strange sinking feeling came over me. We prayed and it seemed to go and come. A severe sinking spell came on me until it seemed my very life was sinking out. That is about all I knew. When my family prayed God almost immediately healed me. I was weak, but the

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sinking left. The next day I was still weak but able to be up and about my duties and from then on I gained strength. Praise God, it never came back!

About three years ago I fell and broke my knee. I suffered quite a lot from it but God brought me out. The enemy kept trying to tell me I would be a cripple, but I held on to God's unchanging hand. Praise God, it is all right today.

When our boy Gerald was in the Navy during the war, our anxiety was great. Right after he left to go overseas I went into my closet and prayed for his safety. The witness came to me in a form of an angel with his arms around him, assuring me He would take care of him. He was in five severe invasions, right in the midst, and came out safely. The ship he was on was called the lucky ship as they never lost a man in war on that ship. We had another name for it—the power of God was over that ship, protecting our boy.

Year of 1958

—Beulah Harmon, Calif.

### **Healed of Meningitis**

On March 24 our youngest son Bobbie Glen, 10 years old, came home from school very sick. At first we thought it was tonsillitis, which he has every few weeks. The next day, Tuesday, he became delirious. He had a bad headache which was unusual for him, and his throat hurt. He was still unconscious Thursday, although the saints were praying for him. We thought the Lord might take him. We decided to call a doctor to examine him because of getting a death certificate. The doctor came and said, "He has meningitis. Get him to the hospital right away!" Oh, those dreadful words! We called the saints for an earnest agreement of prayer. An ambulance was called and he was taken to the hospital. He regained

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consciousness and talked on the way to the hospital, the first signs of improvement. When the doctor had examined him at home it had caused much pain, but now the doctor once again moved him in the same ways and it did not hurt at all. He could even raise his own feet high. Tests were made and Bobbie Glen was put in isolation for the night to await more tests the next morning. When the doctor came the next morning he said, “He’s all right; take him home.” How we did praise the dear Lord for touching him before the doctor had a chance. The Lord knew our hearts and knew we were determined to trust God. The days of miracles are not past! Thank God for His goodness to us.

Year of 1968

—Myrtle Savoie, Louisiana

### **Healed of Poison Oak**

Six years ago in the summer I got my foot cut severely across the top. It was cut into the large bone, laying open a wound about an inch or so. Although I wasn’t serving the Lord, my parents were and I did not have any medicine or any bone set. I was in bed nearly two months with it. The Lord completely healed my foot.

Last summer I had trouble with an ingrowing toe nail. But now it is healed completely and I can wear my shoe without it hurting.

For five years I have had a severe case of poison oak every summer. My whole body would be a big sore and blister. This spring I had it. One night when I was so bad, everything seemed dark as I was lying there on the bed. Daddy came in the house from doing the milking and looked over at me and when he saw my condition he walked over to the rocking chair and sat down. He was sitting still, thinking, when all at once he started to sing, “Jesus Will Carry You Through.” That song lifted me up. It certainly was precious to me

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and from that time on I felt much better. Many complications set in. One evening some dear saints came to see me. They were certainly appreciated and it helped more than they will ever know. Sister Marie Miles and Malinda Penner came up on Thursday morning. They read some of the Word of God and anointed and prayed for me. I felt touched of the Lord then and blessed in my soul. Before they left I was able to sit up and I hadn't done that in almost two weeks. That afternoon I slept peacefully. I hadn't been able to rest very much for nearly two weeks. It was wonderful to be able to sleep again. That Sunday I was able to attend services. It was a month or so before the sores healed completely.

(1967—I never had another case of poison oak. God cleansed my blood of it.)

Year of 1968  
—Berniece (Eck) Miles

### **Saved and Healed**

About three years ago I got a ringing in my head that almost drove me crazy. It got worse all the time. I suffered something awful. I lost weight and got so nervous I could not stand my wife, children, nor myself.

I went to all the doctors I could afford. All the time I knew that if I would only go to the Lord and get saved that all my troubles would be over. About seven months ago the saints got under the burden for me. My wife had been going to meeting with the saints and had been wanting prayer for me. I decided to go to Minnesota to the Mayo Clinic. That is supposed to be the best clinic in the world to find out what is wrong with anyone. When I came back I didn't know any more than when I went.

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About the first of November, 1967, Brother and Sister Abbott were holding a revival. We started going out to the meeting. On Saturday night my wife got saved. The Lord was really dealing with me, but I kept putting it off. But I went back every night, until Thursday night I just could not stand it any longer. I went to the altar and prayed to the dear Lord to forgive my sins. Bless His dear name, He did just that! He saved my soul and I threw away my medicine. About a month or so later I put everything I had on the altar and the dear Lord sanctified my soul. Since then my troubles have been over. The ringing in my head doesn't bother me any more. I had the flu this winter and my children have been sick with fevers as high as 104, but each time we have called upon the dear Lord and He has been right there to help us. Bless His dear name! The dear Lord has helped me forsake all my bad habits. I smoked, drank, cursed, and lots more. I love my wife more than I ever did, and my children mean more to me. Everything is so much better. Bless the dear Lord. He healed and saved me at the same time.

Year of 1958

—Mart Samons, Jr., Ohio

### **Healed of Cancer and Back Trouble**

I have felt for some time like writing of the great healing I received two years ago last May. While some of the ministers were in Oregon I asked them to anoint a handkerchief. About two weeks later I felt led to apply it on my face as I had for months been troubled with an itching, stinging spot near the temple in the edge of my hair. A few days after applying the handkerchief while drying my face I struck the tender place and felt a sting. On looking down at my towel, there lay the ugly thing. Surely without doubt, it was a cancer. Today even the pimple it left is gone.

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I also, at the same time, prayed for healing of a painful trouble I had at the base of my spine, causing trouble and severe pain when I lowered or turned my head and it would seem like one crushing dried leaves and twigs. Praise God, that is now seldom felt and the crushing sound is never heard.

Year of 1958

—Sister A. King, Oregon

### **Skin Horn Healed**

The growth on my face is completely gone, leaving no scar, only a small spot a shade pinker than the rest. I feel that in time it will be gone, also. About eight or more years ago a small rough spot came on my cheek. I watched it develop until it was a brown mole-like place that stood out and was very noticeable. Through the years I have been prayed for, but it gradually grew larger. My brother described it to his doctor, and he told him it was a skin horn and had potential danger in it. My brother urged me to have it removed. Three years ago at the Guthrie Assembly meeting I was prayed for. The Lord witnessed to my soul that He had heard prayer. I testified then to the witness that the Lord had given me. But it grew a little larger and changed color. This year at campmeetings it looked larger and uglier than ever. Many of the saints came to me and told me they were praying for me, and gave me words of encouragement. Bro. Darius Gibson at Myrtle Mo., campmeeting gave our son an illustration. He said, ‘When God speaks, we know the answer will come. When we want to kill a tree in the forest, we cut the bark all the way around. It may stand there for awhile and look just like the other trees, the leaves green, but it has been ‘ringed’ and we know it will die.’ I quickly took that to myself. I said, “This growth has been ‘ringed,’ and it will have to die.” It did. Shortly afterward, it

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began to shrink and pull loose from my face around the edges. Then for two and a half months it came off piece by piece. I can hardly contain my joy when I look into the mirror, or wash my face, and it is not there. This is a miracle from the Lord, and He did it for me!

I am so thankful today for salvation. I am thankful I had godly parents to teach me the one True Way. My mother trusted the Lord for 43 years before her death 21 years ago. I have trusted the Lord all of my life. So in her life and mine there has been a continual trust in God for the past 64 years. I know it works. We've had many afflictions in our family and the Lord has healed them: typhoid fever, malaria, ruptured appendix, asthma, hemorrhagic purpera, (a condition where the blood seeps out of the veins into the tissues of the flesh), itch, and many others. My parents both went through death trusting God, my father with pneumonia, and my mother with cancer. They have left a precious heritage, and I am sure I can trust Him all the way, also.

Year of 1959

—May Jackson Carver, Louisiana

### **Healed of Many Afflictions**

I love the Lord very much for He has done so much for me the past 46 years that I have fully trusted Him. I find "His commandments are not grievous" or hard to keep. And, best of all, as the song says, "I'm acquainted with the Author, and I know the Book is true." Since about the first of September I have had one sickness or affliction after another. Some were quite serious. We read in the Word, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." Praise His dear name, He did that for me. At the beginning of our assembly meeting here at Pacoima I had two different afflictions and was looking to the Lord



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to heal them, as He had done the others. I had just read in Joel 3:21, “I will cleanse their blood that I have not cleansed: for the Lord dwelleth in Zion.” Oh, praise His precious name, we have a wonderful healer—Jesus Christ the Lord, dwelling in Zion. I remembered that dear old Bro. G. E. Harmon often used that expression in Joel 3:21 when praying for the sick. So one morning the Lord gave me that promise and I got up in meeting and told the saints about it and requested prayer that I be cleansed from all my afflictions. And again I praise the Lord, for He healed me that day and I have had perfect health since then. “’Tis true, oh, yes, ’tis true, God’s wonderful promise is true, For I’ve trusted, tested, and tried it, and I know God’s promise is true.”

Year of 1969

—Vera M. Forbes, California

### **Polyp in Nose Healed**

For several years a very small polyp had been growing in my nose. Since it caused no serious trouble, (only slight pain if rubbed too hard), I failed to seek the Lord to remove it. One day, upon noticing its continued growth, I asked the Lord to remove it, thinking I would testify to it. Not long afterward it loosened up so I could pull it off. This was just a small thing, but it is so wonderful to know our God is interested in small things as well as the large.

Year of 1959

—O. A. Davenport, California

### **Healed of Rheumatic Fever**

Last April, 1968, our daughter, Janice, (then 12 years old) had an attack of rheumatic fever. She had a temperature around 101, and

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suffered much pain in her hip joint at the beginning. After earnestly bringing her case to the Lord, and requesting agreement of some of the saints of God, she was free from any more fever and the pain ceased. A week later when she had another attack of pain in the other hip joint, her temperature was completely normal. After a second attack we had a doctor's examination, who diagnosed it as rheumatic fever, and prescribed large amounts of medication. But our trust was in God, and we are happy to say that the dear Lord delivered her without one bit of medication in any form, and that Janice made a quick and complete recovery, which was verified by a physician last August, as she had a physical check-up before school started. Last year she had much trouble with her tonsils, but since before the rheumatic fever, she has not had one case of sore throat. Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

We are writing this on the evening of the second day of March, 1969. Four weeks ago tonight, on February 2, our son, Kenneth, took his bed after having had symptoms of appendicitis for three or four days. He told us then that he had it settled in his heart to trust God all the way, no matter what happened, live or die. His suffering became very intense, though the Lord did give some relief at times. Early the next morning we called to Guthrie, to be remembered that day in prayer and fasting, and that evening we called some other saints and sent a number of requests by mail.

On Wednesday evening Kenneth told me that he felt his appendix burst, and described what had happened in such a way that convinced us there was little doubt but that it had burst. He said then that he was still not afraid to trust God, because he knew that He would take care of him, and that if the Lord did see fit to take him on, he was prepared and ready to go. Around one o'clock Thursday morning (about six hours after he felt his appendix burst) he began

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to suffer so intensely that it seemed more than he could bear, and he told us then that he was closer to death than he had ever been before and we knew it was true. As the presence of the death angel entered the room, there was no fear, and while Kenneth's pulse slackened until I could no longer feel it, his face became pale, and a rattling came in his throat, the Holy Spirit took over in a miraculous way, to rebuke death, as we called mightily upon the Lord, in the Spirit. Kenneth's pulse became stronger and color came to his face and he began to weep and rejoice. He asked us to sing the song, "Jesus has been so good to me," and helped to sing it all the way through. The praise and thanksgiving which we felt in our hearts at this time cannot be expressed in words.

Our faith was tested still further. During the next two or three hours the same experience occurred, except that the second time death was rebuked before touching Kenneth's body, the third time before entering the room, and the last time death was rebuked before coming 'near our dwelling.' What a mighty God we serve! From this time there was complete victory over death.

Kenneth's nerves, and no doubt the poison that was released in his body, caused him much suffering for two or three days, but the Lord came to his rescue many times, and by Saturday he was well on the road to complete recovery, and had a good testimony for all who came. His strength returned rapidly and on February 16 he was able to go to work.

Year of 1969

—Herbert and Eva Probst, III.

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The symptoms I had seemed to indicate appendicitis, and I truly feel that my appendix ruptured as I was sitting in a chair, listening to the Word of God, Wednesday evening, February 4. I felt a sharp

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twinge of pain in my lower right side and it seemed that hot poison spread through my body. After prayer I arose to go back to bed and passed out immediately. During that night I came to the borders of eternity. How blessed to be ready, for I could never have sought God in that condition.

Year of 1959

Kenneth Probst, Illinois

### **Child Healed of Serious Injuries**

July 21, around 11:30 A. M., our little son Dwane, who is 20 months old, was in the yard. Thomas, my husband, hauled the milk to Alton and was backing the pickup in the yard. The yard is rough with rocks and gravel and there is a big tree root which protrudes above the ground where he was backing up. Thomas thought he had run over this root but when he got out on the running board of the truck he heard Dwane screaming. He picked him up as he had run directly over his little head, pushing one side down in the rocks and gravel, causing deep gashes and taking the skin off from his face and the side of his head. The gashes were an inch long. His little ear was torn loose from his head and was hanging way down. When Thomas brought him in the house the blood was spurting about the size of a pea every time his heart beat. When we laid a cold wash cloth over it, it soaked up full with blood. We looked to God, knelt in prayer, and the blood stopped immediately. I put another clean wash cloth over it, and there was only one spot of blood on it.

My parents were at the Myrtle, (Mo.) chapel working on the grounds. We took him there and they had prayer for him. He went to sleep and was able to rest. We called others in from work and had another agreement of prayer. We could see the hand of God move on our little boy, for his ear was swollen three times its natural size.

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This began to leave. He didn't act as though he were in pain as he had before. So we left, taking Mother home with us. We then washed him and cleaned the wounds. He went to sleep and slept until 4:00 P. M.

In the meantime the neighbors had called the officers of the law because we did not take him to the doctor. They came out but were very kind. We let them see Dwane. He lay in such a peaceful sleep and the Lord had worked so mightily that they said they did not see anything the doctor could do. How we did thank our dear Lord!

In the evening when Father came home from working at the chapel Dwane was out in the yard running and playing. He went to bed that night and woke only once. We could not get the dried blood washed off as his face and head were so tender, so I poured baby oil on this to loosen it the next day.

This was Wednesday. On Friday evening he took the scab all off himself, leaving a new skin. By Sunday his eye was not black any more and his ear looked nearly natural. Sunday evening the scab came out of his hair. This was all in five days' time. I believe anyone could see the mighty power of God manifested in this case.

Nearly a year ago I was bitten by a copperhead snake. I trusted the Lord and was healed, praise His name. The neighborhood had been stirred. They said I could lie there and die, but if anything happened to our little boy they would see that we had a doctor. They tried that, but God was so good He marvelously showed Himself strong.

Year of 1959

—Thomas and Myrtle Sorrell, Mo.

## **Healed of Ulcerated Stomach and Stroke**

The Lord has answered prayer. He has healed Bro. Holden of an ulcerated stomach and he can eat anything now. Also he was healed of a stroke in which he could not move, but just lay where he was put. The dear saints held on to the Lord and now he can go anywhere. We were able to attend the Pacoima, Calif, campmeeting. The Lord has healed him so completely he can walk as he did before he had a stroke—no limp or anything. We give God the praise. He will be 78 on his next birthday and our trust is still in God. We have trusted God for over 50 years and He has never failed us. If there was any failure, it was on our part.

Year of 1959

—Anna Bell Holden, Calif.

## **Healed of Migraine Headaches**

For a number of years, in fact most of my life, I've been bothered with headaches from time to time, and they were very severe ones. After I was grown I went to doctors for them and they told me I had migraine headaches, and that there was no known cure, so I would just have to live with them. But thank the Lord, He can cure all things.

Then I was saved. Over two years ago I was prayed for at Pacoima and felt the Lord definitely healed me. For a time I had no headaches. After a while I started having a few, but I just held on to the Lord that I was healed. Then this past spring I had a real siege of them and I felt pretty blue about it. The devil kept telling me I wasn't healed. One night I was praying and the Lord just brought some thoughts to me so plainly and He said, "The devil wants you to admit just once that you are not healed and then you will have lost what has been done for you." I felt very encouraged and took new

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

faith and just trusted the Lord. Thank His dear name, He surely has blessed me. I have had only one since then, and I'm still looking to the Lord to do the complete work. I have complete faith He will.

Year of 1959

—Bob Stover, Calif.

(In 1968 he is still healed.)

### **How I Was Healed and Led to Christ**

It was Monday evening, April 6, 1959. I was in the bathtub bathing. I stood up to begin drying when a terrible pain hit me in the back of the head. It felt as though the top of my head would come off and my eyes felt as though they might pop out. The light and brightness of the sun hurt my eyes terribly. I would lie on the bed almost constantly with my eyes closed and the blinds drawn. By Saturday I decided to call a doctor. He came and examined me and said I should go into the hospital immediately. My wife's brother, Alvin Wilson, went with me.

At the hospital I was given a spinal tap and blood was found in the fluid. This meant that a blood vessel to the brain had been ruptured. More tests were made during Sunday and Monday, including a cardiogram. I slept very little, even with sleeping pills, from the time I became ill until Tuesday, April 14. One night I had a terrible dream. I dreamed I was running down a long corridor with Satan at my heels. He seemed to have long legs, I short ones. Just as he reached me and grabbed my shoulder the nurse awakened me by shaking and telling me I was moaning and groaning something awful.

On Monday they took another spinal tap, and blood still showed in the fluid. A neuro-surgeon told me that a blood vessel had blown up and was ready to burst. He said in order to operate, a blue fluid

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had to be inserted in the vessels in the head to show under an X-ray where this weakness was. Then they would open the head and repair it. Nevertheless, he said I might not come out of it alive, and that it could leave me insane or paralyzed. I agreed to this after he said this was the only way except a miracle from the Lord.

On Tuesday evening the nurse came in and said that there were three men to see me and wanted to know if I'd like to see them. I said it was all right and they came in. They talked and prayed with me, and there in the hospital, April 14, 1959, I know Christ forgave me of my sins, saved me, and healed me. I slept that night like a baby—the first real sleep I had had in over eight days. Before I went to deep, I prayed the Lord to show me in some way that He had forgiven me and accepted me into the fold.

I slept until 4:20 A. M. the next morning. I remember, because I had my watch on and looked at it I was very wide awake. I looked out the window and it was still dark. I closed my eyes and there was the Lord hanging on the cross. It seemed I was down under His feet, looking up. He slowly turned His head from left to right and as He did, two streams of blood came down His face. I opened my eyes, looked at my watch, and only a minute or two had elapsed. I know it was no dream. God had given me the vision and assurance I needed.

The nurse came in after breakfast with the needle. She went to the dresser and was preparing it. When she turned around to give me the needle, my left hand went up automatically and I said, "I don't want that needle." She said, "You mean it?" I said, "I really do." She answered that I was digging my own grave. From then till my dismissal, I had no medication except purgatives. For breakfast that morning a nurse fed me, because I was not supposed to exert myself by raising my head or arms. I told them I felt as if I could run up and



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down the halls. From then on, I did exercises in bed and stood on the floor and exercised though I could not even go to the bathroom because of orders.

Because of what the doctor had said, my mother and dad came from Ohio. They did not arrive until after I had been saved and healed.

Bro. Alvin Wilson and my wife, Maxine, talked to me concerning the fluid tests. Bro. Wilson had a burden concerning my not going through with them. He reasoned that if I believed God had really healed me, why should I subject myself to this? I readily agreed that I would tell the doctor—no tests. The next day I told the doctor I did not want any tests, and he became very angry; I had upset his schedule. Although he had said it would take a miracle from the Lord, when God did perform the miracle, he acted as if he didn't care if I lived or died. This was a little hard for me to accept; however, I told him I was sorry to upset his schedule. He did not accept the apology.

Now I wanted to be released, but that presented a problem as none of the doctors would sign one. The doctor who visited me in my home said he would sign a release if I had our family physician visit me as soon as I returned home. I did so, and he said I would be able to return to work within a month. My wife had to sign the release, also. It mentioned I was uncooperative, and I was being released due to religious convictions.

I could not drink milk—it would gag me. After I was healed, one morning they served me rolled oats which looked like paste. The milk was cold and looked good. The thought came, try to drink it! I did, and it went down easily and tasted good. Since then I have been able to drink milk and enjoy it.

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I know God used this illness to bring me to Him. I always knew some religions were false; deep down in my heart I wanted to be shown which one was really right. Though some had talked to me, I couldn't be convinced before.

The Lord has blessed my family and me in many ways since this experience, and I want to serve God the rest of my days. Pray for me.

Year of 1959

—Bro. Donald Cook, Maryland

### **Healed of Nerve and Back Trouble**

God heard and answered prayer for me during the Guthrie campmeeting. I was very sick and near unto death, suffering very much. My nerves collapsed and my back was out of joint and had been for several years. Dear Mother Bowers and Bro. Lowell Bowers came and anointed me and prayed and I felt my back go in place. From then until now I have not had a pain in my back. Thank God for his great love and kindness and mercy to us.

I would not have a doctor when I was ill and in two weeks I was up and able to work some with the strength God gave me. God has said, "According to your faith, be it unto you," and I find it so and pray that God will strengthen our faith to endure to the end and serve our dear Master.

Year of 1960

—Doris Bowers, Oklahoma

### **Baby Healed of Breathing Difficulty**

The Lord healed our baby girl of some kind of wheezing she was born with, Nov. 14, 1959. At night she could hardly get her

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

breath, so I began to call upon the dear Lord and he heard and now she is doing fine. I truly thank the Lord for His goodness to His children in answer to their prayers.

Year of 1960

—Clara Barnett, Oklahoma

### **Blue Baby Healed**

Our daughter was born a blue baby, with a nervous condition. The doctor gave her up to die. Two days after her birth I noticed that where her navel should have been, there was a hole and all her little intestines were pushing through on the outside. There was nothing—milk, water, juice, or anything—that would stay on her stomach. I know it was a miracle that she survived. It was God. This proves to me that every life is in His hand, and that it was God who gave her to me all these years. She is now twelve and a half years old.

God healed the outside and she looked normal but she suffered from the inside down through the years. Food hurt her except soft food and sometimes this hurt her. One day the school official called me and asked me if I realized the seriousness of her condition and asked if she were under a doctor's care. I said I would come and get her from school. I did this and immediately called the saints for an agreement of prayer. Saints, do you know the Lord touched that child's body so she was able to go to school the next morning? She came home from school and said, "Mother, I ate anything I wanted, even beans, and nothing hurt me." I cautioned her in using wisdom, but the Lord had healed her through and through. She told me several times she felt so good, for before she hardly knew what it felt like to be without pain. When the school officials gave her an

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examination they did not find a thing wrong with her. I can never cease to praise our God for His goodness to us time and time again.

Year of 1960

—Margaret Cable, Calif.

### **Healed of Arthritis**

December 25 I was afflicted with arthritis so I could not move without help. I could not even move my hands. The misery was so great I had to sit up most of the time, day and night. In obedience to the Lord we called for the elders of the church. They anointed and prayed for me and the Lord raised me up off the bed of affliction. Now I am able to walk quite some distance and do most of my housework, thank the Lord.

Year of 1960

—Ozener Zachary, Oklahoma

### **Foot Healed**

My foot was in bad shape. I was losing my toenails and suffering severely. I thought I could not stand any more so I got down on my knees and asked God to take away the pain. I was crying from the pain. After I lay down on the bed I soon fell asleep and awoke the next morning surprised. I felt no pain. I promised to testify and thank the Lord for His mercy. A doctor told me there was no medicine known that would cure me. The only thing man could do was to amputate. Thank the Lord, I am well and hardly have any more trouble. I can be on my feet and get around.

Year of 1960

—O. B. Olson, Minnesota

## **Tin Poisoning**

I drank about a half glass of fruit juice that had been in the refrigerator in an open can and it must have had some tin poisoning in it. In about an hour I was sick with hot sweat rolling off me, my stomach was swelling and beginning to pain. My neck was getting stiff and sore. I felt like I was in a bad condition so I went down before the good Lord with it. In a few minutes I got up feeling better and in about an hour I was completely healed. Praise His dear name! I went to work and worked eight hours without feeling sick again. I do thank God for answering prayer.

Year of 1961

—Albert Green, Illinois

## **Rheumatic Fever, Heart Condition**

A few years ago I had rheumatic fever. The Lord healed me of it through His mercy, but I suffered with many aftereffects and a bad heart I had lots of trouble with my limbs aching and swelling. A year ago last July, while attending the National campmeeting I began to earnestly seek the Lord for complete healing. I had a great desire to help with the work on the grounds, both in the kitchen, and in the laundry, but my body was so afflicted that I could not do what I wanted to do and saw needed doing. As I looked to the Lord for help He showed me that I had become so accustomed to pain and weakness that I was more or less taking it for granted and was not really pressing my way to obtain complete victory over the affliction.

One morning, about the 4th day of the meeting, I felt impressed to be anointed in the early morning prayer service. I told the saints that I wanted complete deliverance and was expecting it. Praise our God, I got it! What a mighty God we serve! It was marvelous what

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strength and help the Lord gave me for the next three months. I was able to do work that I had not done for over five years, but the enemy of our souls was not pleased and he soon came on the scene again. He brought back every symptom of the affliction and many others that I had been healed of for years; but, dear ones, I didn't accept them. I kept claiming my healing and resisting the devil I had a real trial of faith and one of the worst battles I ever had to fight, but I never once doubted my healing. I got down sick in bed and my heart got real bad. I couldn't even hold my arms up to comb my hair, but the Lord was with me all the way and kept me encouraged. I sent word to some of the saints for prayer, requesting that I'd be able to hold on to my healing because I felt all along that my sickness was just an imposition of the devil. Finally, after about four months of suffering and fighting, the Lord said it was enough and Satan had to withdraw his fiery darts. It was wonderful how the Lord gave me strength and health.

I went to a doctor for a check-up last June, before our baby arrived in July. He said my heart was in good condition. The Lord blessed in such a marvelous way in the delivery of our baby at home. The doctor even noticed and was surprised. I learned later that many thought I would not live through the birth of our baby, but all things are possible with God.

Year of 1961

—Sister Sybil Goldsberry, Missouri

### **Healed of Tender, Bleeding Spot**

I want to tell how the Lord healed my little boy, Dwight. A very tiny red spot came on his chest and it began to grow. It stuck out on his chest far enough so that he scratched off the top of it and then it began to bleed. This was about a month after it came on his chest.

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My two other children were at school I prayed for him and it stopped bleeding. Some time later he struck it against the table and it bled badly this time. I called some of the saints for prayer and it stopped again. I don't remember how many times it bled like this. About the last time it bled, I was giving him a bath and thought I would soak the dried blood off that was on it from the last time it bled. This made it soft and it began to run a stream. I called the saints for prayer. The children, Suzie and Doyle, and I had already prayed for him. By the time the saints arrived at our house it had almost stopped bleeding. We all agreed in prayer for him. I was told by some that it might be a cancer, and some thought it might be a blood tumor or a broken blood vessel. I don't know what it was as I did not take him to a doctor to find out. But I can thank the Lord that He removed it. Praise the Lord, it is gone now completely. Satan made it look bad to me, but I knew that God could heal all manner of disease if I would only trust Him.

Year of 1961

—Nelva Stanley, Missouri

### **Gall Bladder Trouble Healed**

On Tuesday night, April 11, I had an attack of gall bladder trouble. It started at nine o'clock. We called Murphy (he was in Oklahoma) about eleven and others of the saints. I grew worse, suffering terribly. It seemed I could not last much longer. Between 2 and 2:30 A. M. the pain went to my heart, I grew numb and cold, and went into a hard chill. The children all went into earnest prayer again. It seemed death had struck me. Things began to get hazy. But thank the Lord, He reached down and moved the pain to my stomach where it was not so severe. A dear sister came in a short while and

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had prayer for me. The Lord gave me rest about 3:00 A. M. We give God the praise and thanks.

Year of 1961

—Sister Natalie Allen, Mo.

### **God Heals Knot Under Arm**

I had an affliction on my body—a knot under my arm about the size of a small egg, and more knots extending through my breast. Burning pains went all over my body—in my back, arms, and limbs, and it would make me real sick at times. The pain in my throat and gums was so great that I could hardly eat at times. A visiting minister and my pastor came and prayed for me and the knot began to go down, but the pains still held on. I went to the Pacoima campmeeting and there received complete healing. Praise the dear Lord! The messages inspired my faith. When the ministers there prayed for me, the Lord gave me faith and the healing virtue went through my body and I knew I was healed.

Year of 1961

—Laura Nichols, Calif.

### **Child Run Over by Car**

July 3, 1961, my husband accidentally backed the car over our baby boy's limbs. When it first happened, we were in much distress because we didn't know how badly our baby was hurt, or whether he was going to live, or die. We kept calling on the Lord and called the saints for prayer, so the boy was soon quiet and resting. It happened on Monday and that Tuesday he was real sore, so sore we could hardly handle him, but he kept asking to get down. On Wednesday morning he sat up in bed. That evening (July 5) I was not in the room where the child was and one of the other children



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

called me and said, “Mama, Jerry is walking,” so I rushed in there because I didn’t want him on his feet trying to walk. He fell down when I came in, because he tried to run and his legs were weak. I tried to keep him from walking for awhile, but soon realized that there was no need. He has been walking every day since, so I thank and praise the Lord for His wonderful work on that child and for so many more things which the Lord has done for us in answer to prayer.

Year of 1961

—Geneva Pierro, California

### **Healed of Red Scaly Spots**

I wrote to the saints for prayer and an anointed handkerchief. I had red scaly spots all over my body. They itched so badly that I could not sleep well at night. I had had them for a long time. The doctors told me that there was no cure for them, but praise God, He healed me in answer to prayer. I felt the power of God go through my body when I placed the handkerchief on my head. Spots under my clothes went away immediately. The ones on my elbows didn’t go away right then, but I knew I was healed. All the spots have been gone for some time now. Praise the name of the Lord!

Year of 1961

—Mrs. Dorlas Whitener, California

### **Baby Healed of Eczema**

Our youngest child, who is now nearly three years old, contracted a very bad allergy when he was only a few months old. He broke out all over his face, head, body, arms, and limbs, and there was hardly a smooth spot on his body. We didn’t take him to a doctor, but I went in and asked him if it could be that the baby’s milk

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caused the allergy. He said to decrease the syrup in the milk, and if he didn't get better in a few days to change him to homogenized milk. We had him on condensed canned milk. We changed his milk but he still didn't seem to get any better. As he grew older it seemed he was allergic to certain kinds of foods. We kept trusting the Lord and the saints were so good to get under the burden with us. No one but the ones who saw the baby could imagine how badly afflicted he was. I guess it was eczema, because it would get better and then worse again, which was very discouraging. He had this real bad for about a year and a half, but the Lord came to our rescue and completely healed him. He doesn't have a scar anywhere from those sores, and his skin is just as soft as any other child's. He can now eat anything he wants and it doesn't bother him. We are serving a mighty God if we will just trust Him. Some people said that our little boy would never get over this affliction, but with God all things are possible, and He certainly gets all the praise for healing the child.

Just a few weeks ago this same child had sores to break out on one foot under the toes. It must have been athlete's foot. They just blistered up and made big sores. It was so painful he couldn't wear a shoe and couldn't walk very well. Dennis seemed to have a lot of faith and wanted us to call his Grandpa Allen for prayer. When my folks came down, my father anointed and prayed for him as it teaches us to do in the Bible. In a little while the sores started drying up and the foot was soon well.

Year of 1961

—Carol (Allen) Sorrell, MO.

### **Healed of Asthma**

Our son, Thomas Ray, was bothered with asthma from about six years of age until about a year ago. It is surely wonderful what

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the Lord has done for him in the last year. He is scarcely bothered with asthma any more. Ever since the Lord gave a witness that He was hearing prayer in his behalf, he has been getting healthier and stronger. One morning, a little over a year ago, he was bothered quite badly with an attack of asthma. But he was determined to go on to school, trusting in the Lord. Knowing his condition, and knowing how hard it would be for him to study, my heart was heavily burdened for him. As I was praying very earnestly for him that morning, I was reminding the Lord of the time when Mary and Martha met Jesus and said unto him, "If thou hadst been here my brother had not died." The Lord spoke to me deep down in my heart these words, "Jesus is here now." Oh, how I did rejoice in my soul then! My heavy burden was lifted, as I felt that God was on our side and ministering healing to him. His physical condition now proves this to be true.

Year of 1962

—Thomas V. McMillian, Mo.

### **Gunshot Wound**

The Saturday before Christmas my boy got shot in the head through an accident. He was taken to the hospital. When we got there they were taking an X-ray. It showed where the bullet went through his skull and brains and rested inside the skull in the back part of his head. When I think how God spared his life, I know it was a miracle. Through all of this he never lost consciousness, although he was paralyzed from his waist down when the doctor examined him. I soon called a minister who prayed for him and the Lord touched him instantly. When we left the hospital he was able

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to crawl from one bed to another. The next morning he got up and walked down the hall. Our boy is well and normal in every respect.

Year of 1962

—Ola B. Breckenridge, Calif.

### **Slipped Vertebra**

A vertebra had slipped in my back. I asked Brother Oneal Pratt and my husband to pray for me. The Lord healed me Sunday night. When they got through praying for me I was healed.

Year of 1962

—Rosa Lee Platt, S. Carolina

### **God Marvelously Heals**

On December 3, we started to Myrtle, Mo. to services. I noticed that our little girl, Portia, was ill. We stopped beside the road, not far from the chapel. I started to help Portia out of the car but saw that she couldn't stand up. I thought she might be choked. I tried to put my finger in her mouth but found that her jaws seemed to be locked and she seemed to be gone. We laid her on the ground and washed her face. I began to pray for the Lord to come to our rescue. I told my husband to go to the chapel and get some of the saints. Several people passing by stopped to help us. They were very nice to us. Someone suggested that we should take her to a doctor. Someone else said there was no use for she was already gone. My husband was back in a short time with Bro. Murphy Allen. He prayed for Portia; then he told us to pick her up and take her over to the chapel. She was still in this condition when we got to the chapel. The saints were all agreed in prayer. I put my finger between Portia's, teeth. Her jaws were a little looser. The saints prayed again. Portia cried a little and life came back into her little body. Praise the

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

good Lord! What a mighty God we serve! We stayed for the all-day services and when we left in the evening Portia was smiling. She had never had a spell like this before and hasn't had one since.

Year of 1962

—Edith Robinson, Mo.

### **Diabetes Healed**

In October I took real ill with diabetes but didn't have faith enough for divine healing. The doctor told me I would have to take insulin the rest of my days. I began to seek the Lord and on December 29 He spoke to me and said, "Let my servants pray for you." Thank the Lord, I moved when He told me to. The ministers prayed for me. Praise God, I haven't taken a shot since then. I am enjoying good health and eating anything I want to. I haven't taken any medicine of any kind since then.

Year of 1962

—Rhodia Platt, S. Car.

### **Rheumatic Fever Healed**

I want to say how thankful I am that the Lord looked down in love and mercy upon me and healed me of rheumatic fever. When this affliction began we did not know what it was. I went on with my work as best I could, sometimes having to stay off my feet completely. My ankles would swell and hurt so I could not hold back the tears.

One night I was sitting on the couch, and when I started to get up and walk to bed, my knees locked in a bent position so that I could not walk. Soon thereafter Clarice Pruitt took care of me and my children. I knew that the saints everywhere were praying for me,

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for in two weeks I could walk. I was anointed and prayed for, and a few days afterward I felt that the Lord had healed me.

Year of 1962

—Connie (Williamson) Flynn

### **Cancer Healed**

All praises be unto God our Father who causeth us to triumph. I am very happy to report the healing of the cancerous growth I had on my nose. This growth came on my nose about four years ago and at times I thought I had the victory and it would seem to get smaller, but during the fall of 1962 it reached a rather unsightly size and was very easy to bleed. On November 26, 1962 we requested a day of fasting and prayer and God did marvelously answer our prayers. In less than four weeks after the day of fasting and prayer the cancerous growth was gone and my nose well.

Year of 1963

—Gertrude Bunting, California

### **Uremic Poisoning Healed**

Nettie Pruitt, who was 79 years old, had uremic poisoning from a blocked kidney and it caused her to be irrational for several days with a high fever. God came to her rescue and healed that condition. After her kidneys began to work, the gland in her neck began to swell and she suffered a great deal with it. God came to her rescue and performed a miracle that His name might be glorified again. Sister Pruitt was so very low that it looked like death had already struck her when God came to her rescue and healed her. How good God is!

Year of 1963

Written by Marie Miles, Okla.

### Several Miracles

The Lord has wonderfully healed me of several afflictions. In most of these I have had to hold on, sometimes for a long time, but often when the healing came it was instantaneous.

At one time every nerve in my body shook and I suffered such intense pain it was almost unbearable. I called for a sister to come pray for me and a short time later the Lord came to my bedside and stood there, and every pain ceased and there was a great calm.

Another time I had suffered with sinus until I could hardly breathe winter or summer. One night the Lord laid a burden on my heart and I got up to read and pray as I was suffering. When I started back to bed, a voice said, "Take that wool scarf from around your head and trust Me." I took it off, and with it went the sinus. It was not a straining for faith, for the power of God was like a sweeping mighty current that was able to do anything and everything. Often I thank God when I think of how long I suffered and that now I am free to breathe freely without effort. What a mighty God we serve!

My finger was once so crippled I could not straighten it. I showed it to the children in my Sunday School class and told them I expected the Lord to heal it. Today it is as straight as the other fingers.

Then a large growth came on my toe. I didn't see it until it was of good size. It didn't look good, but I put it into the Lord's hands and whenever I thought of it I looked to the Lord instead of worrying about it and today it is gone. I don't know when it went away.

A few years ago I had what seemed to be a virus that made a bad sore behind my ear. It spread to my face, neck, and arms so they looked like elephant skin and the itching was so intense that some

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

nights I got no sleep. The Lord undertook for that, too. How good to trust such a great God!

Year of 1963

—Mrs. Frank Dietrich, Wisconsin

### **Nose Bleed**

For three days I had a very bad nose bleed. On the third day I felt that God would heal me. We called Bro. Roy Harmon. He and his daughter came over. Bro. Harmon anointed me, had prayer and God healed me, but not without a fight of faith. After prayer it kept bleeding. When the victory didn't come immediately, Bro. Harmon called his wife and she in turn called others for prayer. In a very short time it stopped bleeding and I haven't had it any more. It was a miracle. God is able to do all things.

Year of 1963

—Sister Goldie Knapp, Missouri

### **Healed When Near Death's Door**

I took sick on Monday. My head was swollen with a real purple ridge over my left eye. The whole top of my head became very dark and it was believed that I had a stroke as my face was swollen and drawn out of shape. The children living near came that night. Then on Thursday I fainted away after asking for prayer and the Lord let me rest a little. I had it settled if God called me home I had sent my sins on before several years ago. If He permitted me to be spared it was all right. I had no fear as I knew I was His, dead or alive. When I awakened from the short rest I discovered my fingers were very blue up to the second joint and my right arm was affected. I would hold my fingers up and move them to get the blood circulating. I did not get healing at that time, but the Lord did help me. I seemed to be



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

getting better. All 12 children were called and came home; the first time they had been together for 12 years. I count it very precious that none even mentioned that I should have a doctor. They respected me for the way of life I had chosen.

The Tuesday following my sickness the Lord permitted me to have another bad day and night. The children again called the saints for prayer. It was at this time that I received the victory and the Lord's healing balm. Such a precious and wonderfully soothing sensation went through my body. I immediately thanked God, then and there claiming the promise He had for me. The healing was complete.

Year of 1963

—Sister Marie (Gaines) Miller, Mo.

### **Shoulder Pains**

I had a severe pain in my arm between the shoulder and elbow, and could hardly dress or get my arm up to do my work as it was very painful. After prayer one night I was wondering why the Lord didn't heal me. He has done it so many times before, so I asked the Lord if there was anything in my life to keep me from receiving His blessings for Him to let me know, and I began to search my life. I thought if He would heal me so I could do my washing and ironing the next day, I would send in my testimony to the saints. I went right to sleep and in the morning I was healed and able to do all my work. Praise the Lord!

Year of 1968

—Sister C. H. Olsen, Oregon

## **Jesus Christ Heals Today**

In January, 1962, my right eye began to bother me. I was unsaved then, and didn't trust the Lord. I began going to doctors to see about it, and took treatment for it. But it continued to get worse. I had an ulcer on my eye pupil which finally dried up and left a scar which the doctor told me was permanent. In April the eye specialist told me there was nothing else he could do to my eye, and that there wasn't a chance of it ever getting clear again. In June the Lord saved me at home. The weight of my problems seemed to crush me down until I didn't have anywhere to turn but to the Lord. I started praying for the Lord to heal my eye, but it continued to get worse. By the last of July, it was so bad I had to quit my good job and take another job where I could get by with the sight from only one eye. I couldn't see more than two or three feet in front of me, and the light hurt my eye constantly. I wore a bandage over it and the pupil was milky-looking. Then in September Bro. Murphy Allen was holding a meeting in Guthrie, Okla. where we were living at that time. I was impressed to get him and Bro. Fred Pruitt to pray for me. The devil really tried to hinder me from doing it, because I had already been prayed for at campmeeting for healing. But I was going by James 5:14, 15, and Hebrews 10:23. They anointed me and prayed the prayer of faith. From there on I took it by faith. My first test came the next morning. I hadn't been able to work without a patch, because I couldn't stand the light, but Jesus said, "Step out by faith," so I did, and my eye didn't hurt all day long, which was truly a miracle. I never wore another patch, and my eye continued to get better until I could get my old job back, and I witnessed to my boss, and all at the plant of what God had done. It was a long fight of faith, but I never once gave up my complete healing, although I was sorely

tried. At this writing, June 1, 1963, my eye is nearly as good as the other eye and doesn't bother me any more.

Year of 1963

—Tommy Melot, Colorado

### **Baby Crushed Between Two Cars**

We want to write our testimony, for we surely have seen a miracle, for which God gets all the glory. On the first Sunday of the recent National campmeeting held at Monark Springs, MO., our two-year-old son, Jeffrey, was playing in front of some parked cars. One of the cars started rolling and it caught and pinned our boy between the fenders of two cars. I saw the car hit him, and it looked as though the car fenders just rolled his little body between them as one would roll a pencil between his hands. We ran and tried to push the car off him, but we couldn't move it at all. The owner of the car jumped in quickly and backed the car up to release the baby. Jeffrey fell to the ground with all the life seemingly squeezed from his being. He was so dark that we felt he was dead. Our first thought was that only God could help him. One brother took him and went to the front of the tabernacle where services were going on. All the saints went to their knees, praying, crying, and pleading with God to spare our baby.

In a little while someone came to me and said, "Mary, your baby cried; he isn't dead." Such wonderful words! I ran to him and he was having difficulty breathing and was coughing. He had a terrible color and seemed to be injured badly in his chest and ribs. He spit up blood and went into shock. Such a terrifying time, but the saints kept praying and holding on to God for him! Different ministers and saints came into our cabin to offer prayers and encouragement. Oh,

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how precious are His people! It was such a beautiful sight to see the saints, young and old, on their knees praying for us.

About two hours after the baby was hurt, a State patrolman came and strongly advised us to take him to a hospital to be checked. Jeffrey seemed much better and was resting some, although his breathing was rather difficult, and he cried when I moved him. The patrolman took us to the hospital and went in with us to admit the baby. He told the attendants that Jeffrey had been badly hurt and was probably suffering from broken ribs, a perforated lung, and internal injuries.

The doctor came and checked and checked and checked. Finally, he said, "This baby seems to have been badly hurt because of his breathing, but I can't find anything conclusive." He kept the baby 24 hours for observation. Jeffrey rested that night and his breathing became normal by morning. X-rays were taken from front to back. Tests and blood samples were taken. The doctor seemed puzzled and kept coming back to check him again. There wasn't a broken bone or a perforation anywhere. He had a soreness in his side, but only complained when I touched it.

Jeffrey was released as they could not find anything wrong. Oh, praise our God! He didn't receive any treatment! We believe God answered prayer before we went to the hospital. We put Jeff's clothes on him and he ran down the hall and outside to go home.

Some are skeptical of God's power today. All who saw this miracle should believe. We truly believe!

Year of 1963

—Lloyd and Mary Dunavan, Oklahoma

## **Kidney Stones**

Dear Children of God everywhere: I feel I would like, to testify to the goodness of the Lord to me and tell how He healed my body recently. I am glad I ever learned to trust the Lord for the healing of my body. I count it a great privilege. I am glad I don't have to take the medicines offered by man. Some are surprised when I tell them that I have never taken even an aspirin in my life.

I had the flu and was very sick. The Lord was very precious to me and touched my body, but while I had the flu I also had an attack of kidney stones. Oh, I suffered one night at times with my side so much, but the Lord helped me again and again during the night. By morning He took away the pain and it was wonderful how He blessed me in my body. Later I had another attack, but this time the kidney stone lodged in the passage. Not only did I have pain, but it also made me quite nervous. I could feel it all the time. I kept praying and looking to the Lord and after a week I felt impressed to be anointed and prayed for on Sunday night at meeting. I did not get instant healing but just kept claiming my healing. I knew that "by faith I was healed." I had obeyed His Word. From that time on, I never had any more severe pain. I just knew the Lord was dissolving it, which He did, praise His name.

Year of 1963

—Sister Marie Miles, Okla.

## **Severely Ill**

I could do nothing for myself and could not walk for several weeks. Sister Katherine Williams came to our home and stayed with us through the battle. Others were praying for me, also. One morning Sister Katherine, moved by the Holy Spirit, laid hands on me and prayed. I felt the healing virtue of God go through my body. I got

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

up and began to walk. Praise God! Day by day the Lord continued to bless until I was completely well.

Year of 1963

—Anna Mae Thompson, Oklahoma

### **Finger Crushed**

On October 19, 1963 I was operating the job press here at Faith Publishing House. When I reached under the feed-board to cut off the switch, I accidentally reached too far and got the middle finger of my right hand in the press just as it was locking up. My finger was very badly split open, and I could see the crushed bone. We cleaned and bandaged the wound and began earnestly looking to the Lord to take care of the finger. The following day Brother and Sister Gibson were in Guthrie. I was anointed and prayed for and was assured that God would undertake. I really expected a battle that first night, but I only suffered a headache. The second night my finger pained me just enough to annoy me, and I woke up three or four times, and went right back to sleep; The third night I slept soundly. Praise the Lord, it was just as if He had given me a shot in the arm. I suffered only two nights (about a week after it happened), and that was because the bandage and splints were too tight. There has not been the slightest trace of infection. We surely thank the Lord for how He watches over and cares for those who trust in Him.

Year of 1963

—Clifford Smith, Oklahoma

### **Bones Put in Place**

I want to tell for the glory of God about my daughter-in-law's sister's baby who cried so very much after they brought it home

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

from the hospital. They didn't know what was wrong with it, so its mother took the baby to the doctor and found that one of its little feet was out of place in two places. My daughter-in-law and family were up here telling about the baby, so before we went to bed I had prayer, as I always do. I was very burdened for it. I prayed for the baby that night. After that, I was talking to my daughter-in-law and she said the baby's little foot was back in place and its crying had stopped, but the doctor didn't do anything for the baby. I was out there at the baby's grandparents' place a while after that, and that grandmother began to say, in a thrilled way, "Look at the baby God healed!" It was lying in its bed. The mother had been up only once that night, I believe, to give it food. I do believe the Lord got glory out of that healing.

Year of 1963

—Nora Clayton, Tennessee

### **What Have I to Fear**

I have been healed of double pneumonia, cancer on my face, a complete nervous breakdown, a light heart attack, and a small tumor that the doctor said would turn to cancer. The experience I would like to relate here is about the time I fell out of a moving car. My name is on record at the hospital and the facts can be checked if anyone wishes.

On May 4, 1963 in Los Angeles, California, I was driving on the ramp to proceed onto the freeway when my car door flew open, throwing me out. I still held on to the steering wheel. I was being dragged by the car and I could see it was going over the embankment. I asked the Lord to stop the car, which He did. It took two tow trucks to lift the car back, for fear it would topple over. I received severe pavement burns on my limb which was being

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

dragged. There was no skin left on it only raw meat. On the inside of my limb there was a five-inch gash turned completely inside out. Just above that I had a punctured artery. The blood was shooting out like a fountain. A man who had been driving behind me applied a tourniquet immediately, but it was to no avail. I again called upon the Lord for help and the blood stopped that instant. The man was so relieved; yet he saw a miracle performed by God. My pains were so intense that I began to slip off into unconsciousness. I called on the Lord again to help me so I could defend myself in my belief in God. The police officer was there. He heard that prayer and saw it answered. The ambulance was called as it is required for all accidents. When the medicine was being prepared for me, my daughter, Violet, then 16 years of age, said, "My mother does not believe in taking medicine." They asked her if she wanted to see me die. She stood firm, yet she was faced with the fact that I might die. I have always taught my family to trust God in spite of everything else.

I was rushed to the hospital. It was evident that I was dying. When the song came to me, "What have I to fear, What have I to dread, Leaning on the everlasting arms," I could boldly declare to the seven nurses, two doctors, police officer, and ambulance drivers that I would not die. They were telling me that Christ walked this earth two thousand years ago and that was why there were doctors to do the healing and that I needed medicine so that I could live. I explained to them my belief and my faith in God and His wonder-working powers. I told them I appreciated their services to suffering humanity, but I still believed in God. This was something strange to them and proved to be quite an attraction as they all stayed to see how it would come out.



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I asked for my father, Bro. Benson to come. He asked them to clean and dress the wound and to turn the flesh back inside. At first they refused until I would take a shot. When I refused, they gave up since it had already been three hours since the accident, and cleansed and dressed the wound. It was a very painful ordeal, but God eased the pains. They asked me to sign a release absolving them of all blame in case of death, as they were sure I would die. On my paper they put “Refused medical aid due to religious convictions.”

Four weeks later a healing power went through my limb and I was able to be up, walking, even though my ankle was so stiff that I had no feeling in it. Today, four years later, my ankle is still stiff, but I am able to walk normally. God is real and can do wonders if we will trust Him all the way.

Written in Year of 1967  
—Margaret Cable, Oregon

### **Bad Mouth Sores Healed**

My little boy had some terrible sores on his tongue. They were so bad that he could not eat anything except a little milk and he would cry when he drank milk. Bro. L. Williams anointed and prayed for him and the Lord completely healed him. Then when my little girl got them I was worried because my little boy’s sores had lasted so long. I started praying and looking to the Lord by faith as she was going to school and the school officials might decide she would have to go to the doctor or else stay at home. I prayed earnestly one night. The next day they looked better when she came from school and even better the day after that. I could hardly tell she had had any. I surely did thank the Lord.

Year of 1968  
—Sister B. J. Gracey, Kansas

## **Healed of Stroke**

The morning of July 16, 1963 I had a light stroke. My mouth was twisted around and I could not talk. Wife prayed for me. I got better and I could talk a little. On the 17th, or the next day, my left arm went limp. My wife requested prayer for me. Praise His Name, the Lord healed me to the extent that I could get to the services and preached some. Also, I have worked at carpentry some. On November 16 I started to wash the car. I fell in the yard. My left limb was paralyzed from my hip to my toes. I could not walk. I was carried into the house with no use of my limb at all. After my wife and others got me on the bed, then I asked her to call Bro. Oneal Pratt. He came and anointed me with oil in the name of Jesus, prayed the prayer of faith, and when he said, "Amen," I got up and walked! We had a glorious meeting, praising the Lord. We sang the song, "What A Mighty God We Serve." We thank the good Lord for healing.

Year of 1964

—J. D. Winters, S. Car.

## **Something Akin to Epilepsy**

Three days after the birth of our baby boy in August, he developed seizures, starting from the left eye and spreading over his entire body. His tongue would get so thick that we would have to put something in his throat to give him air. He would turn dark blue and his tongue would turn black. We went to God in prayer. It continued to happen. I began to search my heart (Saints, it pays to be clear before God.) God said, "This is for My glory." I remembered the three Hebrew children and how they said, "Our God is able to deliver, but if not; be it known unto thee, we still won't bow down!" God was on the scene and so was the devil. The

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devil said to me, “Look at the poor little thing and you say God is merciful—If God is true, why doesn’t He answer prayer?”

Our baby got so bad that it would have a seizure every few minutes. The Lord asked me if He could have the baby back. There was another searching of the heart. Then, “Lord, have Thine own way,” was my very humble and serious answer. The baby got worse. Saints began to get under the burden of prayer. My wife took the baby to a doctor to see what was wrong, for a checkup only! She told the doctor that no medicine was wanted, but that we just wanted to know what was wrong. The doctor wanted to call a big hospital in Tulsa long distance to make an appointment for the baby to be entered. “Your baby is in very bad shape,” he said. He was very worried and concerned. He said the baby was having something akin to epilepsy.

We went to meeting with the saints and called for prayer. The saints “turned their faces to the wall” and sent up a petition that moved God on His throne. The great God—the living God, the ONLY God spoke the word and the baby was healed! Praises be to God! To HIM be the glory forever and ever! There is not time nor paper nor ink to tell of the greatness of His matchless name.

(1968—This baby is a fine boy today.)

Year of 1964  
—Elbert Johnson

### **Serious Accident**

On the Saturday of Nov. 16, of last year, I went back in our timber with my brother-in-law to cut some wood for fuel. After cutting some wood that was already on the ground, we decided to cut a dead tree which stood about sixty feet high. As the tree began

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

to fall I looked toward the top and saw it break about a third of the way down. I called a warning to my brother and he leaped with his chain saw, but I was unable to get clear of the top. As it fell, I threw up my left hand to guard my face, but it hit me on the right side of the head and right shoulder, also hit my lifted hand that was guarding my face. The stroke knocked me completely out, both by the blow on the head and by knocking my breath out. When I came to consciousness my brother was sitting me up and asking me where I was hurt. The first thing I remember saying was, "O, Lord, help me, Lord help!" and praises to His name, He was there to help. I told my brother if he could help me to my feet, I thought I could make it to the house. When going, I could tell that my right shoulder bone was broken and could feel the pieces of bone rubbing together. My left hand was in bad shape and I knew not whether it was broken or badly sprained. Also, there was a cut from the bottom of my right eye to my chin, my chin having a deep cut on it.

As I sat down and my folks were removing my shirt to see the extent of the hurt, the Lord gave me faith that He was going to take care of this injury without the aid of a physician even to set the bone. As I made this decision, faith seemed to be given to all my family. Thank God for a family that knows the power of prayer, and they all knelt in prayer together with Bro. Norman Allen who was here at the time. Our Lord surely blessed in prayer.

My wife and daughter called several places for special prayer and our home ministers came and anointed and prayed for me according to James 5:14, and we all felt that the Lord had definitely heard and would answer and make me well and whole again.

I was brought from a strong man down to the weakness of a small child. Of a truth all men are living on the mercies of God. I could not raise myself out of bed without help for about ten days.

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Bro. Murphy Allen came and at my request helped put some tape on my arm and chest to hold my shoulder from moving until the bone healed. I believe God showed us just how to fix this arm so the healing would be right. One night as I was suffering from both the sprained wrist and broken shoulder, the Lord greatly blessed in giving relief. It seemed I could find no way to rest at all, but the Lord moved in on the scene and gave me the sweetest rest I have ever known. When I awoke there was not a pain in my body anywhere and thoughts of praise and missionary work flooded my soul and I praised God for his wonderful power and Holy Spirit.

At seven weeks from the time of the accident I went back to work. How I thank the Lord for His mercies.

Year of 1964

—Amos Porter, Missouri

### **God Hears Prayer**

The first day of March when the folks were gathered for services, here came a dear old sister with the group. We could see that she was in much pain. I was reminded of the lesson where Jesus was teaching and the man with the withered hand came to meeting, too, and God did something for him. Well, He did something for Sister Ana Maria, too. Sister Opal Kelly was leading the singing and saw when this sister came in that she could hardly move as the pain was so great. She had cancer of the breast and it had eaten a big hole in her body. We prayed for her as we helped her to go to the house where we had a fire. We all gathered in the chapel and had an agreement of prayer, and it seemed the devil had to take a pace back, but before the service was over he had gathered all his forces against us in battle. Sister Ana Maria was outside, so I told Opal that I would go to the house for a chair that she might sit down a moment and

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

rest, but Opal said, “You stay here and I will go.” She did, and while she was there, the Lord impressed her to bring some oil. Well, that was something new for us, for we had never anointed anyone before, but by faith we looked to God to search our hearts and stop us if we were out of order. He did not stop us, so we read in James the 5th chapter what God did expect of us and those who were sick. We had prayer, anointed her and prayed again. She was some better, but still in much pain, so we suggested to our driver to take her home first and then come back for the other folks, which he did.

That evening we took the pickup and went out to their home which was about seven miles, and she had gone to bed before we got there. We went to visit with her and she said she was still in pain. We agreed in prayer again and sought the Lord to either heal her or take her on, for the pain was severe.

We came home and prayed throughout the night, still seeking the Lord to remember His child, for we felt she was living to all the light she had. Monday we went back again and she was a little better. Then on Tuesday we went to see her and to tell her that we would not be back on Wednesday, as we had to go to Ensenada to buy our passports for the next six months. When we got there on Tuesday the news that we received was heavenly music. God had taken away all the pain and she was able to move her arm in any direction that she wished and there was no pain. Thanks be to God, for hearing and delivering this His child in such an hour of suffering!

Year of 1964

—Ruby Marken, Mexico

### **Kidney Stones Passed**

I want to tell what the dear Lord has done for me. I asked the saints to pray for me when I fell and hurt my foot and also

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to pray for my back. In a few days my foot quit swelling and my back was better.

One morning I had a kidney stone attack and I called for prayer. I was in much misery, but I knelt down by a chair and agreed in prayer. I couldn't kneel long but in less than five minutes the stone passed. Praise the Lord! What a relief! I went ahead and got breakfast and ate. I have felt good ever since. Oh, praise the good Lord for His mercies to us!

Year of 1964

—Berniece Rumfelt, Mo.

### **The Days of Miracles Are Not Passed**

I'm so glad the God we love and serve is also a God of healing. Many folks today say the days of miracles and healing of the sick are past. I can't understand how it is that folks who have felt the power of God in lifting the load of sin from their hearts and setting their captive souls free, do not believe the same power of God can heal their fever-stricken and pain-ridden bodies. But praise the Lord, He is just the same today! I'm glad I have found it so.

To you who knew of my recent illness, and who prayed for my healing, know this also that your prayers were heard and answered, for God has once again healed my body as He has oftentimes before during the nearly thirty years I have been saved and trusting Him. For seventeen days I suffered with the flu and complications—deep strangling cough, sore throat, hoarseness, fever, pains, soreness in my chest and lower part of my body, so severe that for two days and nights I could not breathe deeply nor stand upright for the pain. One might ask, “Did you not PRAY?” Surely, we prayed, many, many times we prayed. But what saith the Word of God in Rom. 8:28?

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

“We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.”

I felt impressed to call the saints and ask to be remembered in prayer the next day, which was a special day of fasting and praying for the sick and for the many requests that come. The telephone booth is one-half mile from our house. When we returned home, my condition grew much worse. Fever was high, breathing laborious and short, then my arms became numb and my fingers stiff. It was a laborious task, getting ready for bed. You see, the enemy knew we had called for help and he was making his last stand. But that song kept coming to my mind, “He will not fail me now,” and praise God, He didn’t. Husband rubbed my arms and we called on God, resisting and rebuking the enemy, and in a few minutes my body became relaxed

and I soon fell asleep. Coughing through the night was less severe, and by morning all the fever was gone—only the soreness remained. I knew God had given me a touch and He would complete the healing. When I awoke, all pain and soreness were completely gone. Husband and I rejoiced and praised God together. Indeed, what a mighty God we serve! I cleaned my house and did a two-weeks’ washing as though I had never been ill at all.

Saturday was a cool, rainy day and I was not out much. But Easter Sunday morning we felt impressed to visit some sick folks and isolated ones in the mountains of eastern Kentucky. As we rolled along over those crooked roads our hearts did magnify and praise the Lord. Later in the day we visited other isolated saints. God blessed our visit and we returned home past the midnight hour feeling no ill effects, even though we had traveled over 400 miles and the last 100 were over snowy and icy roads. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord, saith my soul.



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Among the things I have learned through this illness was that of giving our reasonable service. There are times when our bodies are tired and weary, and we are much in need of physical rest. But realizing the time is short in which to work for God and help precious souls, we go beyond our strength. We have been traveling in the Lord's work most all winter. We have covered more than 10,000 miles.

Year of 1964

—Mrs. S. E. (Armilda) Abbott, Ky.

### **Faith Tested**

We want to give thanks and praise to the Lord for the way He so wonderfully healed my body this past February. About the middle of the week my throat started getting sore. At first I didn't pay any attention to it, just thought that I was taking a cold and sore throat. By Friday my throat was so bad that I didn't feel like going to work. Friday and Saturday nights I had such severe pain going from my throat into my ears that I could not get very much rest. Our only thought and intention was to trust the Lord fully and that is what we did. We had the ministers out several times to pray for us. It seemed we would get relief when they would pray for us, but a while after they would leave, the devil would give us another test. The thought came to me that the Lord was testing our faith to see if we really meant the decision we had made to trust Him. I was not able to swallow any solid food and hardly any liquids, but the Lord stood by us. On Sunday a number of the ministers and saints came out and had an agreement of prayer for us. The Lord witnessed to our souls that day that He had heard and answered prayer. Praise His name! We still had some more tests after that, but praise the Lord, we were

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able to go to meeting on Wednesday night. What a mighty God we serve!

Year of 1964

—Randall Flynn, La.

### **Growth On Eyelids**

About a year ago I wrote for prayer concerning a growth on my husband's eyelid. It began to get smaller and in a few weeks it was completely gone. Praise His Name! There is no scar, no sign of anything. Where he was working they told him he had better do something about it. He told them he was trusting a great doctor, so when God heard and answered prayer it was a surprise to them to know that man did not cut the growth off, but God removed it. By it gradually going down, it gave men a chance to see what God can do. If it had been done instantly, they would have believed he had it cut off. It was so big that it was closing his eye.

Year of 1964

—Sister Margaret Cable, Calif.

### **Severe Pains in Neck and Throat**

God has done so much for us recently. One night not long ago when my daughter and I had just gone to bed, I heard her in her room trying to call me. I got up, went to her and saw she was in pain. She finally told me she couldn't swallow without terrible pain in her neck and throat. We went to prayer and looked earnestly to the Lord for help but she didn't seem to get much relief. I felt a desire to call some minister for prayer. We called and in about five minutes after calling them for an agreement of prayer, she began to get relief.

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Then she said, “It’s all gone!” Oh, how we did rejoice and thank the dear Lord. She slept well and felt normal the next day.

Year of 1964

—Mrs. Effie Miller, Mo.

### **Healed of Heart Trouble and Hernia**

I would like to tell of God’s goodness in healing me. First He healed a large hernia in 1962 which I had had for fifteen years. It completely disappeared during the intervening time between the Monark Springs and Myrtle, Mo. campmeetings.

I failed to realize that God wanted me to take care of my body more carefully. Lifting heavy weights and doing heavy work that I hadn’t been able to do for some time caused another small one to come near the old one last March. It has also been healed for some time, but there remains a tender, weak feeling there to remind me now to be careful. I am glad that God deals gently with His children.

Last January I fell as I was loading some feed where I work. It didn’t seem to hurt me except knock the breath out of me. This happened on Saturday and on Sunday I seemed to suffer pain in my chest about where I had struck the truck as I fell. It continued to get worse for two or three days. I discovered there was only a small sore spot on my ribs where I had fallen. This went completely through my chest and hurt under my shoulder blade. I realized I had a case of heart trouble. It continued to get worse until I almost had to quit work because of the pain. One night during family worship, while we were having prayer, the Lord gave me a definite touch and today I can say I am healed by the power of God.

Year of 1964

—Ben Goldsberry, La.

### **Healed of Brain Tumor**

We feel it is time to tell what God has done for us. We first want to thank the saints everywhere who prayed for us in our time of need. God surely heard and answered prayer. We are writing concerning the affliction that was on our little boy, Michael, ten years old. Back in October Michael began to show signs of limping and being very tired. He could hardly go. I talked to his teacher in school and the teacher said he wasn't doing well, that he would sit and stare into space so much of the time and couldn't concentrate on his work. We prayed about what to do as he was getting so weak. When he would come home from school he would lie across his bed and cry, as he was so tired. We felt we needed to take him out of school. In order to do that we had to have a slip from a doctor stating that he wasn't able to be in school. We took him to be examined and the doctor said he had had brain fever, had a tumor on the brain and a central nerve problem. He wanted us to put him right in the hospital to have more tests made. I told the doctor we trusted in God for our healing. He told me we were not being fair to the child by not doing something. I told him that Michael knew nothing but to trust the Lord, but if he wanted us to do something else, we would. He wanted to trust God. We began to search our lives and see if it was for us.

Surely God blessed us and comforted our hearts. Never at any time were we afraid. We only said, "Let God's will be done."

About a week and a half before our California Assembly meeting, he grew much worse. He couldn't walk without dragging his right limb. His whole right side became almost useless to him. It even started affecting his mind. The doctor had called to see if we would change our minds, and when I told him of Michael's condition, he said, "Well, it's already too late to do anything." I told

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him we weren't discouraged, that I knew God was able to heal him and He would, if it was His will to do so.

We took Michael to the meeting and God healed him. Praise His precious name! At the same time my father, Bro. I. D. Stover, testified at the Okla. Assembly meeting after an agreement of prayer was made, that he had received a witness that Michael was healed. He has grown stronger from that time forward. We knew we would have to take him back to the doctor before we put him in school. I took him back on March 16 and the same doctor that had said there was no hope before, now said that he was in perfect health. Oh, we have so much to be thankful for! God has power over all sickness. When the doctor completed a thorough examination of Michael, he said, "Well, I could have been mistaken about his condition the first time." I said, "No, I know God healed him." He admitted it was possible but he didn't want to talk about it. He finally said that he could have outgrown it. I just told him, "Doctor, God is the one who healed him." Surely people today don't want to give God the glory for what He does.

Year of 1964

—Bob and Margaret Stover, Calif.

(1968—Today Michael is still healed and doing fine in school.)

### God Restores Life

On October 26 about eleven o'clock or after, Sister Gibson and I were getting dinner while Bro. Gibson trimmed my husband's hair. My husband was sitting facing the back of the chair. Just after Bro. Gibson finished, my husband went backward and fell hard on the floor. We all wondered what had happened to him. We got down on our knees and began weeping and praying for the Lord to bring him

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

back to us. Bro. Gibson said he was gone. He was gone about an hour. His eyes turned gray. I want to say I began to think he was gone for good. The Lord worked a miracle for him. He brought him back to me. He had had a heart attack. I tell you it was a real miracle. We couldn't thank God enough for bringing him back to life. I was very thankful that Bro. and Sister Gibson were here with me. Michael said he didn't know anything. He got dizzy and his stomach hurt him before he fell. He is feeling real well now. I am thankful he is with me now.

Year of 1964

—Mrs. Michael Koehler

### **Blood Poisoning Healed**

I had a sore on my limb, then I blistered my heel. I undoubtedly got dew poisoning in it and we believe blood poisoning set up. My limb was swollen to my knee with red streaks on one side of my foot and limb. The blister spread like a big burned place across the whole back of my heel, but God touched it, healed it, and dried it up with no medical aid. I bathed it in clear hot water and prayed earnestly.

One person who saw the healing said, "I guess it does pay or at least help to pray." One said, "I never saw anything heal as fast as that did when it started healing." Well, we serve a mighty God, one who loves His children and wants to show Himself strong in their behalf.

I remember when I first began to trust the precious Lord for healing and we all had the itch. My husband wanted me to go home to my mother's but my mother said, "No, I don't want her; she has the itch and won't do anything for it." Praise our God, He healed me

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

then and is still the same today, and that's been over twenty years ago. Prayer does help and change things.

Year of 1965

—Essie Moore, Texas

### **Stomach Muscles Healed**

We had desired to go to the Guthrie, Oklahoma assembly meeting. My brother-in-law called and said they would take care of the chores for us, take care of the children, and also lend us their new car to make the trip to the meeting. The Lord gave us a great big blessing all in one package.

The affliction on my body was very bad. The muscles had died out [from muscular dystrophy] so that I was very weak. Also my stomach had been giving me trouble. As we were on the way to the meeting my stomach muscles stopped working and my food wouldn't digest. By the time I got there I was in a bad shape, but the saints were all prayed up and when we requested prayer they got under the burden and the Lord instantly touched me and started the food to digesting and my stomach has been working good ever since.

A few days after that, during the meeting, the Lord gave me a definite witness to my complete healing, and I am now feeling much better and looking to the Lord to start putting the muscles back where they have withered away.

(1968—He is still thanking God for healing.)

Year of 1965

—Dale Doolittle, Louisiana

## **Inflamed Gall Bladder Healed**

The 16th of December I had been working in the yard, came in about 10 A. M. and made my breakfast; was tired and hungry so ate heartily. By 11 A. M. I took deathly sick at my stomach. In a little while there were sharp pains darting dangerously around my heart. I called a dear sister and she came right over and we had prayer. She had to go to work, so she sent some of the saints to stay with me that night. I was growing worse by the hour. My son came and brought a nurse who said I should go to the hospital at once. My son said, "I will never cross my mother in her belief, nor force her to go to a hospital or have a doctor, for I have seen what her faith does for her." I did so appreciate that, and Sister Lucille Elliott spoke up and said, "Carl, if you don't care I will take her home with me and take care of her." Of course, he was willing. She bundled me up and took me home with her that night. I had such violent vomiting that it almost took my life. I went down and down until even some of the saints despaired of my life. I would rather have gone on as I thought it was my time, but my life hung in the balance for about ten days while I waded around on the borderland, not fighting to stay here. I felt no guilt nor fear, just willing for God to have His way. The Pacoima assembly meeting was going on and some of the ministers came out to see me and anointed and prayed for me. They went back and all bombarded heaven in my behalf. Several stood around my bed and thought I was gone. Sister Lucille spread the news of my illness to the Guthrie saints, Akron, Ohio, Shreveport, La., and many others who joined in and God wondrously heard and answered prayer. My son brought a doctor over to see me and I told him about our great Physician and that I was trusting Him. He diagnosed my case as inflamed gall bladder. He told my son I likely wouldn't pull out of it due to my age. When he found out that God had really healed me, he could hardly believe it.



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My body so wasted away that none of my clothes fit me any more. I went from 130 pounds to 105 pounds in about three weeks and could not stand alone nor lift myself from the bed.

All praise to my Lord for all He has done for me! I hope to serve Him faithfully until my journey here is finished.

Saints, let's walk the straight and narrow way and "stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths . . . and walk therein." Jer. 6:16. But these are modern days and perilous times. People are taking the easy way—their own way.

Year of 1965

—Georgia V. Zinn, Calif.

### **Kept Believing God**

I had an affliction on my body and I suffered greatly. I just kept praying and writing to the saints for prayer. I was anointed and prayed for when Bro. and Sister Busbee were here for all-day meeting. I did all I knew to do, so I just kept believing God would heal me and He did. Dear child of God, look up, keep encouraged, press on for the Lord knows and cares when you are going through trials and afflictions. Just keep true. We sing the song, "Oh, yes, We'll trust Him while we live, We'll trust Him when we die." Let us not give up.

Year of 1965

—Sister Becky Barnes, Mo.

### **Badly Scalded**

I would like to tell how the Lord healed me when I was badly scalded. I had the pressure cooker full of water, heating it to fix corn for the freezer. The pressure rose to 20 before I realized it. The

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

pressure gauge showed no pressure when I opened it, but there was still enough pressure in it that the lid blew out of my hand, onto the floor. Most of the water blew out on me and over the floor. I was scalded from my neck down to my waist. In places the skin came off as I took my clothes off. Blisters as large as a half-dollar rose on me. That happened about five o'clock in the evening but by eight o'clock the dear Lord had eased the pain and calmed my nerves. I went to sleep and rested well. The Lord completely healed me.

Year of 1965

—Opal Bradley, Arkansas

### **Badly Swollen Hand Healed**

I had a terribly swollen hand and never will know just what caused it. Something might have bitten me while carrying in wood. I phoned for prayer and a little later the swelling went down and it is all right again. To God be the glory!

Year of 1965

—Sister J. Strickler, Mississippi

### **Yellow Jaundice and Trench Mouth Healed**

On April 17 we moved from one house to another in Guthrie, and that night about 9:00 I became very ill with a gall bladder attack. About midnight I was in such pain I thought the Lord might take me. There was no fear of death, but a sweet calmness about it. We called for a minister to come and anoint me and the Lord so sweetly touched my body and erased the pains. I was sore but felt good until the following Wednesday. I suffered from Wednesday night until Friday afternoon when again the Lord touched me. The scripture that came to my mind was, “No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.” The 24th and 25th of April I was very

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

weak since I had kept very little food down all week. On the 26th I was getting worse and Tuesday, April 27, I suffered all day—couldn't keep food or water down. The saints were so faithful to come and pray for me. On April 28 Sister Marie Miles took the children to Sister Estalene Cramer's and took me to her home and put me to bed. I began to improve some on the 29th and on the 30th kept down the first meal in two weeks. On Saturday, May 1, they told me I had yellow jaundice. I was still unable to care for my family but the saints in Guthrie were faithful to care for them and take care of me. I kept improving but was still weak in body, so it was decided that I should go to my parents' home until I was able to take care of my home and family. I have learned that in most cases those who have yellow jaundice stay yellow three to four weeks, but in one week's time I was almost cleared of the yellowness. All praise and honor go to the Lord who has power to heal and perform miracles in this present day. I surely love the Lord and it thrills my soul to tell others what He has done for me.

I would like to tell how the Lord helped us last November when our girls had trench mouth. The youngest girl took it just before our baby boy's arrival, November 3, then when we returned home from the hospital our second girl had it. A week or ten days later the oldest girl took it but our baby didn't take it, nor did Donald or I. We were thankful the Lord kept us and the baby from taking it.

Year of 1965

—Lois Sharp, Oklahoma

### **A Present Help in Time of Need**

Tears of joy flowed a few days ago when the Lord revealed a scripture to me when I needed an answer. He has promised to be a present help in every time of need, and I've found it so.

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I was healed instantly of colds in the winter. Then I had indigestion for several weeks. I wrote for prayer, yet the symptoms lingered. I searched my heart and life, when the Lord spoke to me and said, “You are not using the weapons I’ve given you.” I thought of the anointed handkerchiefs I keep by my bed, one which Bro. Fred Pruitt anointed for me before his passing. I had used them at different times before, but the Lord had to remind me this time. I immediately obeyed the voice of the Lord and took the cloths over to Sister Moore’s and asked her to pray as we applied the cloths. The Lord heard and answered. There have been no more symptoms from that day on. Thank the Lord!

Year of 1965

—Edith Wall, Texas

### **Healed of Bad Sores**

I had what many people thought was ringworm. I had sores on my face, hands, and limbs. They were so sore on my limbs that I could hardly walk. My clothes rubbed them and that made them worse. I could only lie on my back in bed. Many nights I would get up about midnight, hurting so that I couldn’t sleep. I would pray to God to relieve the pain, then lie back down, and in a little while the severe pain would be gone.

Many times unsaved loved ones and others tried to discourage me, but still I kept right on trusting God. Bro. Leslie Busbee kept encouraging me with scriptures. One that was a real comfort to me was 1 Thess. 3:3, “That no man should be moved by these afflictions: for yourselves know that we are appointed thereunto.” That surely was precious to my heart.

My mother wrote to the print shop for prayer. We received a letter back saying that Bro. Leslie had requested prayer there and the

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saints had been praying for me. I was anointed and prayed for and God touched my body. Thank God for healing.

Year of 1966

—Don McIntosh, Mo.

### **Ruptured Appendix Healed**

Many of you have been praying for Dale's healing of muscular dystrophy. He is very much improved, and finds braces more in the way than a help to him. The muscles in his stomach are functioning normally. It has been three months since he had any trouble with his food digesting. Praise the Lord! Oh, how good He is to us! We are expecting complete healing. There is nothing too hard for God.

Another great blessing the Lord has given us was the healing of our little boy Danny, who is seven, of a ruptured appendix. Praise the Lord! He was very sick three weeks, but the Lord has healed him. He has a good appetite and is gaining back the strength and weight he lost. No one can tell me the Church is losing its power or that the days of miracles are past. Anyone with this feeling should do more praying for themselves. "As your faith is, so be it unto you."

Year of 1965

—Dora Doolittle, Louisiana

### **Affliction On Hands Healed**

Early this spring an affliction came on my hands. I don't know what it was, but it was very miserable. At times it was worse, when working with fruits or vegetables, or doing the washing. The palms of my hands would break out in tiny bumps and itch terribly. Then the bumps would break and the palms of my hands would become raw sores. I would pray and get relief, but it didn't go away. At the

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Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting, the day of fasting and praying for the sick, I was anointed and prayed for and I knew with assurance that I was healed of this thing. After campmeeting my faith was tested by a form of it coming back rather severely, but I know it was not the same thing I had, because God had healed me of that. The palms of my hands have new skin grown back over. How thankful I am that we can come to a God who hears and answers prayer. I want to be like the one of the ten lepers who received healing and returned to give thanks to God.

Year of 1965

—Norene Cole, Missouri

### **Jesus Knows and Heals**

Last year, at the beginning of the school year, Dale had an affliction on his ankle. It seemed to be a running sore. The devil made his suggestions as to what it might have been. It was discouraging, because it would heal in one place, then break out again right next to the old sore. It started on the of his ankle and before it was healed it went completely around the back of his foot and on the other side. God helped us to hold on to Him for the complete healing. Praise His name!

Many times I have been healed by the power of God. One time my ear itched so badly that I took a bobby pin to scratch it. It went too far in my ear, resulting in a bad earache. I couldn't sleep that night and walked the floor with pain. The Lord showed me to exercise faith. I went back to bed with my ear still hurting. I asked God to help me to sleep and I slept until morning. By then the pain was gone and I had a slight ringing in my ear. Truly we are serving a mighty God, one who is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all we can ask or think.

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About 12 years ago I got terribly sick. I thought it might be appendicitis. I didn't go to a doctor so I'm not sure what it was. We don't really have to know, as long as Jesus knows and He is able to heal us. I know I was very sick. I had it settled, live or die, I was going to trust the Lord who is the author and finisher of our faith. My husband's aunt was staying with us at the time. She knew the stand I had taken and was afraid I was going to die. She really got in earnest and prayed with me. In about twenty minutes or so I started to vomit some terrible green stuff. From that time on I started to get better. Glory to God! My husband's aunt wasn't used to things like this, and I believe it was for her benefit that God did a mighty miracle.

About three years ago my husband suffered a nervous breakdown along with other ailments, so that he was unable to work. When the saints heard of this they really helped in every way, financially and through their prayers. It is precious to be in the family of God. Truly they do carry each other's burdens. Since then God has helped Ralph in a wonderful way. He is able to work in our garage, doing mechanic work. God has been faithful to supply our needs. Time would fail me to enumerate all the things God has done for me and my family.

Year of 1965

—Dorothy Wilkins, Mich.

### **Growth Healed**

My heart rejoiced when the Lord so wonderfully touched Sister Mae Carver's body on their trip to Nigeria.

I want to tell how the Lord removed a little growth from my face that started coming three years ago in August. A little lump about the size of half a pea came on my cheek just below the edge

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of my glasses. Every four or five weeks it would itch and then bleed—not very much at a time. My glasses would drop down and rest on the growth and this helped to aggravate it. The little blister-like growth grew slowly in size and especially in height till about a year ago when the itching and bleeding came less often and the growth began to diminish in size.

By the last of August, it was almost completely gone. One can barely see a sign of it now. Praise the Lord forever and ever!

Year of 1965

—Mrs. A. E. Flynn, La.

### **Believe That Ye Receive**

I praise the dear Lord for all He is doing for me and for what He has done the past few months. He healed me of colon trouble and a very bad varicose vein rupture, also a severe nervous condition caused by the rupture. It was so very bad that I couldn't stand much noise or talking. The dear Lord did finally cause it to get all right after about three months of waiting patiently and praying. Then there was a horn cancer on my eyebrow that was there for seven months. God healed it. It dropped off just like Bro. Ostis Wilson prayed for it to. I was told to have it frozen and cut off, but I just trusted in God to heal it.

The scripture comes to me, written in Mark 11:24, "Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them." Praise our God for this promise He has given.

Year of 1965

—Annie McKinney, Calif.



## **Heart Trouble, Sugar Diabetes**

I had been praying for faith to trust God fully for spirit, soul, and body, but I hadn't ceased struggling. I was still fearful that I couldn't make it, and indeed I couldn't either. God had to show me that Jesus wanted to come in and take over my life completely, with my hands completely off. I am a failure, I am weak, I am fearful, but Christ is all-powerful and there is no failure in Him. He said to me, "Relax, quit trying, quit struggling; leave it to Me!" And oh, when I saw what He meant, what a revelation it was to me! I didn't have to fight my own battles with Satan any more. There was One greater than he who had taken up His abode in my heart and He would do it all! Oh, what a relief! I realized I wasn't big enough nor strong enough to stand against the enemy. I was weary and tired of fighting. Then, oh, how willingly I gave everything in my life over to the Holy Spirit—just to do as He would with me! Now I have no will of my own, no desires of my own. I don't have to work out any more problems. Bless His dear Name! He has taken over the reins of my heart. He is at the helm to guide this old bark through the troubled waters.

"Faith is the victory that overcomes." The battle is not ours, but God's. Therefore, why fight? True faith will cease from struggling and rest upon His might. Each conflict into which you should come was won on Calvary. 'Tis ours to claim what Christ has done, and hold the victory and shout.

I went to prayer meeting and testified to what God had done for me and to the infilling of the Holy Ghost. I then told how, when I got up Wednesday morning I started toward the medicine chest, then I halted, and said, "Lord, what would you have me to do?" The Holy Spirit immediately brought that Scripture to my mind, "Which is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee, or take up thy bed and

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walk?” That settled it for me then and there. I thought how inconsistent that we can trust God to forgive our sins, but we can’t trust Him with these bodies that He has made. We are all in His hands anyhow, and human doctors can only go so far and then they finally have to shake their heads and say, “We have done all we can, now it’s up to God.” How pitiful that we can’t let God take care of us all the way and then give Him all the glory for our healings! How grieved God must be when He sees the “little faith,” or should I say, “unbelief” portrayed in the lives of His so-called sanctified church today. “Without faith it is impossible to please God.”

On the first of September, 1962, I was anointed and prayed for for complete healing. I had been taking insulin or arinaise for sugar diabetes for nine years, and also had heart trouble for the past few months. I had suffered several heart attacks and had high blood pressure. I was taking heart tablets and pills for high blood pressure. After being prayed for I took it by faith that I was healed, but God let me be tested severely that night, as I had another heart attack. The enemy suggested to me, “Now what about your healing?” But I held on to God and rebuked Satan as best I could. (I had already quit taking all my medicine since August 14.) So Satan tried to tempt me to start taking my heart pills again. But praise God, He helped me to be true to Him. Then the following week I came down with a severe case of virus and was in bed for five days. My sister, Emory, came over and stayed with me and did the work and cooking. She was a great help and encouragement to me in my affliction. This virus settled in my kidneys and I had chills when I would pass water. I had promised my niece that as soon as I was able I would have a blood sugar test made as she was worried about me. I felt sure God had healed me and that the test would be all right. So I took a specimen and had a blood sugar test made, also. My blood pressure was down to 145, the lowest it had been in months and I was real

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happy. But in the afternoon when the doctor came to report on the blood sugar, his first words were, “Mrs. Young, you are having some kidney trouble, aren’t you?” I had to say, Yes. Then he told me my kidneys were full of poison and infection and wanted to send out some medicine, which he did but I did not take any of it. Then he said this poison had caused my blood sugar to come up and it was 252, which was the highest it had ever been.

Then Satan said, “Aha! Now, what are you going to do?” I’ll admit that for a few minutes I was afraid and listened to the enemy’s arguments. He said, You still have some arinaise tablets (insulin) in the house and you could take them and help run the blood sugar down, and when they are gone, you could trust God and not take any more. It seemed reasonable as I knew they would help, and Satan reminded me of what could happen if the blood sugar remained that high. But thanks be unto God, He is a present help in time of need. So again I resisted the devil and all his suggestions and told him that I had started out to trust God solely and completely for my healing, and live or die, I was in God’s hands and He would take care of me, for I belong to Him.

I am writing this the first of October, and praise the Lord, He has healed me completely and I give Him all the glory. I can now do all my house work and my heart doesn’t bother me at all. Also my kidneys have cleared up and I am sure the sugar must be all right as I have no bad symptoms. I have not taken any medicine since August 14 and I feel like a new person. Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever, praise His name! I am not afraid to die, because I have a building in the heavens not made with hands, waiting for me. My determination is to be true to God regardless of circumstances and to know that all things are possible with Him.

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August, 1964—It has been two years now since God healed me of sugar diabetes and heart trouble. I have not taken any medicine for either, nor been to a doctor. I feel fine and can work and do anything I need to do. Praise the dear Lord! He is so good to me, and I am so unworthy of all His goodness.

I had a bleeding from one of my breasts, occurring off and on for about four months. Then after we returned from a trip out west, on the 20th of July my breast started swelling and hurting and became red and inflamed. There was a knot on it and the devil tempted me to think it might be cancer. I did some hard praying. My sister came over and we had an agreement of prayer that God would rebuke this thing. Praise His Name! I believe He heard our prayer that very hour as the soreness began to leave and the swelling and fever also began to subside. The next night, being Wednesday night, I went to prayer meeting and requested prayer for my affliction. I didn't specify what the trouble was, but they prayed for me. God miraculously answered prayer and the next morning the hurting and swelling was all gone. Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Praise His Holy Name! I didn't tell my children about this, as they would have insisted on my going to the doctor.

August 14, 1965—It has been three years now since the Lord healed me of sugar diabetes and heart trouble. I have not been to a doctor since nor taken any medicine for either. I do all my work and am able to help others, also. Praise His dear name forever.

1962-65

—Mrs. H. E. Young, Oklahoma

### **Sinus Trouble**

I have had a trouble in my head most of my life that is known as sinus trouble. It got so bad last fall and early winter that I could

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hardly breathe through my nose late in the evening and early part of the night. There was very little pain, but it was uncomfortable and embarrassing at times. I began to pray about it and put it before the Lord, and requested prayer where a little handful of saints were gathered together for Bible study. A short time later I discovered I was much better, and now for quite some time I have been so free from this trouble that it doesn't seem possible that I ever had it. I do thank and praise God for this blessing of healing! He is so good to us. How can we ever repay Him!

Year of 1966

—Albert Green, Illinois

### **Kidney Stones**

The Lord permitted us to pass through quite a severe test a few weeks ago in an affliction upon my body—something I had never before experienced. From all symptoms, and from what others said, I suppose that I had kidney stones. I had several extremely painful attacks, but the Lord was merciful and came to my rescue each time and touched me and gave relief from the suffering. We truly thank and praise our God for healing and we can testify that He is a divine healer to all those who will trust Him and serve Him, and will have their faith anchored in Him.

Year of 1966

—Bob Forbes, Louisiana

### **Injured in Car Wreck**

Our son Jimmy was injured in a car wreck on July 12. He was in critical condition for several days with a brain concussion and other injuries. We thank the dear Lord for sparing our son's life when he was so low. During those days and nights of suffering, he

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was very calm and said if God wanted to take him, he was ready to go. His faith was steadfast, and he had it fixed to trust the Lord all the way. We are glad that we have One we can trust who is able to do all things. Several times when it looked like Jimmy was right at death's door, the Lord answered prayer and spared him. And when He saw it was enough, He wonderfully touched his body, and in less than two weeks he was able to be up and around some. He attended part of the campmeeting held at Monark Springs the latter part of July. We truly find it sweet to trust in Jesus.

Year of 1966

—Brother and Sister T. V. McMillian, Mo.

### **Cyst Under Tongue**

On May 1, the Lord blessed us with a second son, Nathan Calvin, who appeared quite healthy. The day we were to be dismissed from the hospital the pediatrician informed us of a blood cyst under the baby's tongue. He said that it had grown since his first examination and he wanted a plastic surgeon to check him before dismissal. Realizing that would also be Edward's desire, I consented, but after checking, he learned that the surgeon was out of town. He said he would advise us of his return so we could make an appointment.

When I first checked the cyst, it appeared about the size of a dime, bright red and protruding like a balloon. It was rather hard to check as the baby naturally wiggled a lot. A day or two later, after prayer, it had turned blue with a clear area around that and it changed into an oblong shape. It appeared to be long and connected to the underside of his tongue as well as the lower jaw. I requested that Bro. and Sister Richard Madden come and anoint him. After prayer the cyst seemed to be smaller. Faith cannot always be "felt" and

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besides, how does one measure it? When doubts and fears would arise in my mind, I would repeat this firm assurance: “And this is the confidence that we have in him, that if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us: and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.” 1 John 5:14, 15.

On the last Sunday of the Tulsa campmeeting I showed the cyst to Sister Ruby Stover. Sister Barton said that if the surgeon removed it, the way it looked to her, they would have to cut out part of his tongue. Some time between that Sunday and the following Thursday or Friday night the Lord completely removed it without a trace.

Year of 1966

—Mrs. Edward L. Robertson, Okla.

### **Ulcers, Blood Tumor**

(Jan.) We would like to tell of. some of the Lord’s gracious dealings with us. We feel so unworthy of His many blessings. The Lord has healed my body of what we believe to have been ulcers three times. At times the suffering was severe, but God has been faithful to give grace and strength to trust Him through all three attacks.

We were blessed with a little baby boy who is now a little past six months old. At birth he had a lump on the left side of his head. When we were told of this condition, we asked the doctor what it was. He said that it was a blood tumor and that he could drain it with a needle if we wanted him to. I asked him if we didn’t have it drained would it eventually go away. He said it would but that the thicker particles of the blood would not dissolve, thus leaving a small knot on the child’s head. We had an appointment with the doctor to give the baby a physical check-up in two weeks. I must say that during

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these two weeks, at times our hearts were very heavy and the pictures the devil painted looked very dark, but the dear Lord comforted and encouraged our hearts. We kept our appointment after two weeks. The doctor asked us if we were willing to let him drain the lump. While he was examining the child, we were looking to the Lord. The Lord gave us a Scripture that enlightened our hearts. I quoted this scripture to the doctor: "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." John 15:7. His reply was, "I wish that it would work." We told him that it would work, and left the doctor's office with a determination in our hearts to trust God for the healing of our baby's body.

We wish to say with joy in our hearts that the Lord did heal our baby. The doctor stopped in about four weeks later to see the baby, and my wife asked him to look at the baby's head, testifying to him as she had promised the Lord she would. She reminded him of the Scripture in John 15:7, and how it did work. His reply this time was: "I know you people are right."

(March) One day a child-welfare lady and a police officer came to the house. They said they had been called and given a report that we were neglecting our baby's medical care. They wanted to see the baby, so my husband let them in, and took them to the bedroom where his mother had the baby. After they asked some questions the woman checked the baby. She ran her hand across the baby's head where the lump was. The officer asked her what she thought. She said that she didn't see anything wrong with the baby. The Lord overruled the powers of darkness and delivered us out of all our troubles. We are so thankful He gave us grace and faith to trust and wait on Him.

Year of 1966

—Brother and Sister Kenneth Abbott, Ohio



### **Healed When Helpless**

In March, 1966, an awful pain came into my right limb and it got so bad I could hardly walk alone. Sometimes I would feel better and could be up some, but then the pains and suffering would be severe again. Bro. and Sister Albert Eck and Sister Ruth Murphey were here to pray for me. They called our children to come. I knew what they all thought, but it didn't bother me. I just kept telling the Lord, "I am all on the altar, dear Lord. Deal with me as you see best." At times my mind wasn't clear but my whole trust was in God. Oh, how He did comfort my soul with His Holy Spirit, songs, and His Word!

For some time I would have to be turned with a sheet. The pain in my neck was awful. I couldn't move my body. One day Bro. Charles Smith came by with many words of encouragement. While they were eating the noon meal that pain came in my hip so severe I could hardly bear it. I called for prayer again. I told them I had been anointed and prayed for but I wanted to be anointed and prayed for again, and let the Lord have His own blessed way. Glory to God, while they prayed, the pain eased up and the Lord took it all away. Oh, how I do praise Him! After some time, with much help, I could stand on my feet, but I had to learn to walk again.

Year of 1966

—Mrs. N. E. Adams, Arkansas

### **Healed of Bad Injuries**

Only 18 hours after arriving in Mexico from vacation, the Pai-Pai Indian chief and I were loading bed springs into the four-door pickup, and in pulling them enough to shut the tailgate, they lunged sideways, knocking me out of the pickup backwards onto the ground.

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I want to share the miracle God has performed for me, with others. To God be all the glory! Also it has meant much to me the way the saints were so good to me through it all. God sees all and will reward each of you. Man only touched the case in helping and prayer, and the Lord did the rest. No X-rays were made, nor was a doctor consulted in any way. Praise the precious Name of Jesus!

I will here enumerate some of the worst injuries: my back, six places on one limb, my heart swollen, one rib broken, and as I was moved or turned even with a sheet, there was intense suffering. To break three or four more ribs, it seemed, would be a blessing, to give my heart more room to beat. I couldn't turn to my left side for ten days or more. The Lord spoke to me after three days and nights of continual suffering without relief, saying, "Had you been lost when you fell, this would have been your suffering in long eternity, for this is the lot of all who die in like conditions." The rich man is still pleading for a drop of water. (See Luke 16:19-31.) Eccl. 11:3 says, "... where the tree falleth, there it shall be."

I was able to return to Mexico in eight weeks, and to a full capacity of work in sixteen weeks. I have a full Amen in my heart for the Will of God in my life, wherever, whenever, and in whatsoever capacity He chooses to use me.

Year of 1966

—Opal Kelly, California

### **Pneumonia and Nervous Breakdown Healed**

The last of August, 1966, I became very, very sick; had a high fever for ten or twelve days. I seemed to have had a bad case of pneumonia. After a few days I was brought to my home in Mo. where I felt my nerves completely collapse. Realizing I would have to have help for some time, I called Bro. Charles Smith about going

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to the Golden Rule Home at Shawnee, Okla. and I was taken there by car on September 4. I remained very sick for some time. I didn't sleep day nor night for three or four weeks and nothing seemed real to me. I was like someone floating in space, and things glistened when I looked at them. I completely lost my appetite and I wondered if water would ever taste good again. My heart bothered me very much and I had to try to vomit often.

I was given much attention. The saints and friends were precious in holding me up with love, prayers, and finances. My "get-well" cards meant much to me. I said I had lots of T. L. C. (meaning tender loving care). After awhile I began to mend and could feel new strength daily. It was indeed precious how the dear Lord blessed me. It was like climbing a mountain, and I kept on until I could shout from the top, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

I stayed seven months at the Home. Before I left, I was nursing, cooking, sewing, and have been busy ever since.

To God be the glory for all He has done. I am glad that I left my case in God's hands and that I am His and He is mine. Nothing is impossible with our God.

Year of 1967  
—Ruth Murphey, Mo.

### **A Trial of Faith**

Recently a new trial of faith was allowed to come our way. I felt it was to prove to people that we trust God and He does heal His children. Near a small bump on my chest which had been there over a year, I noticed a redness and a swelling which grew quickly. It caused me pain, even in my back, and to use my arm. Several nights I slept very little. A nurse friend advised me to see a cancer

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specialist. I felt the Lord had taken good care of me for over twenty years and I didn't want to lose my confidence in Him just because He allowed me to be afflicted. Our dear sisters in the Lord became concerned, and prayers were heard and answered. The bump drained and left only a couple of scabs, the original bump much smaller, and some redness. The pains left immediately. I know this could have been very serious, but I'm thankful for the grace He supplied and the peace and calm assurance I felt. We don't doubt that God has all power in heaven and earth. He has done too much for us!

Year of 1967

—Evodna Marler, Mo.

### **Silently God Heals**

I am thankful for God's wonderful healing power. He has healed my family and me many times. I have trusted God for over 43 years.

One incident I wish to relate is about a bad cough I had for about ten or twelve years. The condition would become worse at times. Sometimes I would cough all night. This was very hard on me. I was prayed for many times and would get relief. I would take cold again and again. Sometimes when I thought my condition was getting better, it got worse. It was embarrassing to go places because people looked at me and it seemed to me they would wonder, "What's wrong with her?" My husband said I must have TB the way I coughed. I constantly had coughing spells and would cough sometimes until I was out of breath. My kidneys were bad part of the time, also. This condition lasted winter and summer. If I left home to go someplace, I would have a spell on the way and another one after I got there.

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While I was at the Fresno, Calif, campmeeting in 1963 I suddenly realized that I was not coughing. I said to my daughter, "I'm not coughing any more. The Lord has healed me." At that moment I knew I was healed and have been healed from that cough ever since. Praise the Lord!

Year of 1967

—Louetta Bramlett, Cal.

### **God Saves and Heals**

I was sick for three years but the doctors did me no good. At last I was told there was no cure for me. I had surgery in 1952, but continued to grow worse. Then in 1953 I had surgery again. Three weeks later God began to talk to me and I began to seek Him with all my heart. Thank God, He saved my soul. A little later I went to meeting with a neighbor and the pastor preached on divine healing. I made a decision then to trust God for soul and body. I was still sick and two months later I had a complete nervous breakdown. My parents rushed me to the hospital. I wanted to trust God, but was admitted against my desires. Just as God went in the lions' den with Daniel, so God stood by me in the hospital. Doctors told my parents I would be there from three to six months. But thank God, He knows how to take care of His property. In five weeks I was home with my family. There were over a thousand doctors in that hospital, but not one ordered pills or shock treatments for me. My God delivered me out of that place. Before I got saved, I had to have sleeping pills, but I have not taken one since Jesus came into my heart. In my affliction God taught me to trust Him. It will be 15 years February 14, 1968, since I was saved. I have been trusting God ever since for soul and body. Praise His holy name! When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow."

Isa. 43:2. That's my experience. God will not leave us in the furnace of affliction.

Year of 1967

—Naomi Jennings, Cal.

### **God Still Heals**

I can report that God is still healing His children. We are thankful for the privilege of trusting the Lord. One morning recently I stepped out of my door feeling good and was ready to come to the office. A pain struck me under my shoulder blade. As I started to open the garage door to get the car out, more pains struck me and became very severe. I thought I had better go back into the house. It seemed at times the pain was more than I could bear in my chest and I called mightily upon the Lord. I called my sister Francis and she called Maybelle. They prayed and called others for prayer. Before they came over I was sitting there praying, as I could not lie down. All of a sudden the thought came to me that maybe the Lord was going to call me home. I then thought about seeing my Savior face to face, the One who died on the cross for me. Such a joy swept over my whole being and right in the midst of pain I just had to praise the Lord. Saints, heaven is wonderful and to be there will be glorious. Heaven is beyond our greatest imagination. I have thought of the times when the Lord so blessed me that it seemed my body could not contain it and I feel that heaven will be greater than all of that combined. We won't have this body to hold us back and we can rejoice to the fullest. Praise the Lord for that place prepared for us from the foundation of the world. I want to keep ready to go when God calls for me.

The Lord touched my body and took away all the pain after different saints knew about it and prayed. I rested and then came to

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the office in the afternoon to help send out the good news that Jesus saves, sanctifies, heals, and keeps us each day.

Year of 1967

—Sister Marie Miles, Oklahoma

### **Victory Ahead**

I had been itching very much on different parts of my body. Even my eyes itched badly, and would water a lot. I was in this condition for a week or more before I started swelling. I had already been breaking out until I was almost solid red on my face, neck, and arms. On Sunday morning I called the saints for prayer and asked Bro. and Sister Williams and Bro. and Sister McCoy to come and anoint and pray for me. After that I began to get better. When I would bend over, my face felt as if it would burst and when I would get on my feet my limbs felt the same way. It was the most unusual hurting I have ever had. The words of these songs kept ringing in my heart all through my sickness: “He Brought Me Out,” and “Victory Ahead.” I am so glad, praise His name, that He can bring us out of sickness and affliction if we will only trust Him.

Year of 1967

—Sadie Stamm, Ohio

### **God Heals Small Things**

The dear Lord healed a very bad corn on one of my toes. I had bought a new pair of shoes and for over a month I would try to wear them but they hurt my feet, especially the one that was so sore. I tried to sell the shoes, but could not. Last Friday morning I was in prayer and I spoke to the Lord about the shoes and how I needed to be able to wear them. The dear Lord told me to put my shoes on. When I got up from prayer, I did. I walked and praised the dear Lord.

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I walked to the post office and kept them on almost all day. It was wonderful, even though just a small thing. But our God takes care of the small things. Not only can God heal big things like cancer, but He also has healing for the little things.

Year of 1967

—Beatrice Spaur, Ore.

### **Wart Healed**

We want to thank the Lord for healing a wart on our little three-year-old girl. It was at the beginning of her fingernail and it grew real big and would bleed. People began to ask why we didn't do something about it. We would answer that the Lord was going to heal it. We poured our hearts out to God, asking Him to heal it and stop another wart that was coming on another finger. Dear ones, the Lord did just what we asked Him to. We can hardly tell where the big wart was now. When we turned it over to the Lord, I didn't worry about it any more.

Year of 1967

—Earl and Earlean Jackson, Calif.

### **Ulcers On Eyes Healed**

Some time ago I requested prayer for our daughter's eyes. She had ulcers on her eyelids and the optometrist would not fit her with glasses. He wanted to treat them but we refused. When Bro. Samons came by our place he prayed for her and we can report victory. The Lord healed her and we took her to another optometrist who fitted her with glasses.

Year of 1967

—Sue Shell, Tenn.



### **Waited Patiently**

One year ago this past March an affliction started on me, and it became worse and worse. I got to the place where I couldn't lie down day or night, couldn't sleep, and suffered much, but my trust was in the Lord. I waited patiently on the Lord, knowing He could heal me if He wasn't ready to take me home. For eight months I sat up in a chair almost night and day. Many nights I would call my wife out of bed to pray for me, and the Lord would give relief, but did not completely heal me. During this time the Lord talked to me and I to Him. I spent a lot of time in prayer and meditation, and through this the Lord drew me closer to Him. Several times it looked as though I would die. I told the Lord I would like to live and be well and be a better witness for Him, but that I was ready to go or ready to stay. I was in a very nervous condition and my body was full of fluid. My limbs became so swollen that my left limb burst in two places and drained. A lump came in the lower part of my stomach and seemed to be about two inches thick and about six inches long. In answer to the prayers of the saints the Lord took all this away and healed me. Praise the Lord for His healing power!

Year of 1967

—W. S. Miller, La.

### **Raised From the Dead**

For about ten years I had quite a bit of trouble with my heart, and on July 9, 1967 I died. I was at the hospital with my sister for the birth of her second son when suddenly I knew I didn't even have time to leave the hospital. I just slumped down in a chair and all the fluid seemed to leave my body. I don't know what happened after that, except that my mother told the children that the people up there heard her pray. The Lord raised me up. Bless His holy name!

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In 1959 one day I walked across the street to talk to a neighbor and by the time I reached her front door my heart had almost quit. Her husband and my son carried me home and she undressed me for bed. They called the office for my husband, but he was so far out in the oilfield that they had to send a car for him. She and another neighbor stayed with me, and when my husband got there, of course he didn't call the doctor. He just kept praying, and called the saints for prayer. When the Lord came to my rescue, she was standing there with her hand on me and she told me that she felt life come back into my body. I am a living witness that the Lord does heal and that He does still raise from the dead, and that He does still perform miracles. All the year of 1966 I was sorely afflicted in body. I have been praising the Lord for complete victory since December, of that year.

Year of 1967

—Anecia Dutton, Texas

### **Healed of Skin Disease**

I was much troubled last year with a skin disease that seemed to be ringworm, a fungus infection that can be very stubborn to battle. But thank the Lord, nothing is too hard for our God. It started on my arms, spreading up and down them with large crusty sores that dripped much water. It spread to my limbs and covered them from the knees to the ankles and ran so much water that I wrapped them in paper towels to absorb the liquid. At the time my arms were at their worst I contacted what seemed to be poison ivy and it covered my head, arms, and chest with a weeping red rash. The Lord undertook for the fungus on my arms but the poison ivy seemed to catch afresh about three times during the summer and fall. The last

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of the bad sores on my limbs healed after the end of the year. I do thank the Lord for His mercy to me.

Year of 1967

—Arnett Carver, La.

### **Thrown from Runaway Horse**

Sunday, August 27, as I was visiting my parents, I was thrown from a runaway horse. My head hit the pavement, then I fell flat on my back and then rolled to my side. I remember my first cry was, “God help!” and then my mind was blurred because of the pain I was suffering in my lower back. My husband and family were soon there, and with each one praying, the pain eased some and I was taken back to the house on a mattress in a truck. The saints in Neosho and Kansas City were called for prayer. The Lord eased the pain greatly, but I could not turn myself nor sit up without help.

At 6:30 the next morning my mother-in-law called to see if it was necessary to bring a van for me to be taken home, which is in Kansas City. Praise God, I was able to get up and talk to her myself without any pain, and tell her God had healed me. Oh, what a mighty God we serve! I witnessed a miracle in my own life. I could hardly contain myself for the joy I felt.

Year of 1967

—Norene Harmon, Kansas

### **Child Healed of Convulsions**

We were in the midst of services one day when suddenly a little seven-year-old girl who had been asleep on her mother’s lap went into a hard convulsion. She had not been ill and her mother said she had never had a spell like that before. She became unconscious and

foamed at the mouth. Her mouth was drawn to one side and her eyes rolled back. Her right arm and limb were drawn and her lips became purple. She was in a pitiful condition, but as prayer was offered, the Lord took this all away. She tried to stand on her feet, but could not. We laid her down and asked God, in the name of Jesus, to raise her up, and immediately she got up. Oh, glory be to God! She was still weak so lay down and went to sleep. After she rested awhile she got up. Her mother said she and her twin sisters played all afternoon. They were at meeting that night and sang some good little songs.

Year of 1967

—Margaret Eck, Ark.

### **Marvelously Healed of Lung Condition**

For about one and a half years I had been afflicted with severe trouble in my right lung. The trouble started with pneumonia fever and then a backset. Then trouble developed in my right lung, which brought much suffering. After a few months' time I got some better and moved out too soon in preaching and started having trouble again. Some days I would think I was gaining ground and other days it seemed I would lose more ground than what I had gained before. For several months I had to quit taking a shower altogether because the steam and heavy moisture would cause much suffering in my lung. I had to be very careful when bathing or I would take cold and be in danger of taking pneumonia again. When the weather would change from dry to wet, damp weather, I would suffer much and would have to stay inside, hoping for the sunshine to come out and bring dry weather again, which was the one thing that was a big help to me during my illness, and brought relief to my lungs.

My right lung felt like it had a place eaten out of it as big as a child's hand. The odor of my breath, at times, was almost unbearable

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to my companion. What the trouble was I am not sure, but the God whom we serve continually and fully trust for our healing without the aid of medicine, was with us and furnished us grace and kept us encouraged at all times. Praise His holy name forever!

The last bad siege I had was when I took a trip back East. On returning to my home in Kentucky I took what we believe was pneumonia again. This time both of my lungs and my chest caused me much pain, and for some time I was confined to bed. During my illness we were advised by some to turn to medical aid for help. Some criticized us for trusting God without the aid of medicine. We sought the Lord in prayer that He would give us some words of encouragement. I opened my Bible to Psalm 9:10 and read, “And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.” These words of scripture gave us the encouragement we needed, and a greater determination to trust God fully and completely for complete healing without the aid of medical help.

We went to the National Campmeeting this summer with the expectation of receiving healing to the glory of God. On Monday, about noon, three brother ministers, in whom we have perfect confidence, said they felt the time had come when God wanted to heal me for His glory. We went to one of the brother’s cabins and had a good season of prayer together. We felt the mighty presence of the Lord during prayer. After prayer and words of encouragement from the Scriptures, the brethren anointed me with oil according to James 5:14-16 and laid on hands together in agreement of prayer. The Holy Ghost anointed for the prayer of faith to be prayed, and I felt the power of God go through my body from the top of my head to the tip of my toes. The more I would praise God and testify of my healing, the more the Lord blessed until I was running, leaping and

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praising God over the campground. I felt the power of God so strongly that I felt I could not be still. Praise God for His great love and mercy which He has so wonderfully bestowed upon us!

After God healed me, the devil tried to bring symptoms and everything he could to make me doubt what God had done for me, but what God had done was so real I could not doubt it. The symptoms left and I have been enjoying perfect health ever since.

Year of 1967

—Curtis and Burnice Williams, Ky.

### **Kidney Condition Healed**

My trouble started with a bladder infection, with frequent and painful elimination, and chills, on September 2. The infection spread to both kidneys and up the left side on Sept. 5. On Sept. 6 it spread to my right side. I could feel it move up my sides, causing much pain and hurting in my kidneys. I had a high fever for at least eight days and finally began to have cold, clammy sweats that would break out in the night and leave me weak. I have never been so sick in my life nor suffered so much. At times I was terribly nauseated. I lost weight. When it looked like I could stand it no longer, the Lord always sent relief. My husband kept telling me that a shot would bring relief. I stood firm, for I had promised God I would never take medicine, and all I did was trust Him. I did feel that God would heal me for I felt I could claim the promises unless the Lord showed me it was my time to die. Some of my unsaved loved ones wanted me to have a doctor. In each case I told them why I could not. One sister-in-law told me I should have an operation like she did, and that if I did not I would get in a serious condition. None of these things moved me. In fact, I was more determined, knowing God could show them all that there is something to divine healing. There was

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much talk about my not taking medicine, and I am sure there were some unwise things said but the Lord knew all about it and stepped in just at the right time. Someone asked my husband how I was, after the Lord touched me, and he said, “She is getting better all the time.” When they learned I had not taken medicine, he said they looked strangely at him. I feel that God was glorified in my healing because of the things that had been said. Praise the Lord!

I asked the Lord to give me something definite early Tuesday morning that I could hold to. This is what I received: “Shout, for the battle is the Lord’s!” That encouraged me as I thought of it. I didn’t have a thing to worry about, it was all in God’s hands. I felt like the angels were looking down from heaven. I began to rest for the first time since my affliction started. The soreness and pain went away. When my mother came, she asked how I was. I said, “I am better,” and I knew it was true. I am glad I stood and proved my God would keep His Word. When we meet all the requirements of His Word, we can be sure He will not fail us.

Year of 1967

—Thelma Sprague, Illinois

### **Healed of Hepatitis**

I would like to testify to the way God blessed and healed me. Not long ago I became very sick and was ill for over a week. We didn’t know what it was, but trusted in God, and He saw me through. After most of the sickness left me, my skin and eyes became very yellow. But as I was feeling much better, I went to school before this condition cleared up completely.

The school nurse asked that I be checked by a doctor before I entered school again to be sure that I had nothing that was contagious. I was examined by a doctor that same afternoon. He told

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us that I had hepatitis and that it was contagious. He wanted to treat me, but we told him that our trust was in the Lord. Thank God for His saving, healing, keeping power.

Year of 1967

—Emily McMillian, Mo.

### **Ingrown Toenail Healed**

About two years ago last February I got an ingrown toenail. It caused me much pain and misery. One day when I was suffering with it, trying to cut it out, it seemed the Lord spoke to me and said, “Leave it alone and let me heal it.” The burden was lifted. I told different ones that I believed the Lord was going to undertake for it I didn’t try to cut on it any more after that, except to trim the toe nail.

About three weeks ago after I had taken a bath, I came into the living room and sat down. I looked at my toe and the Lord had opened up a slit in the side of it, and there was the stray toenail. I reached down with my fingers and just lifted it out. Saints, that was a real encouragement to me. I thought of how many times I had tried to get it out and had it bleeding terribly. But when the Lord brought it out, it didn’t even bleed. I truly do thank and praise the Lord for this!

Year of 1967

—Verna Samons, Ky.

### **Jesus Suffered for Our Healing**

About three years ago I had a terrible burning affliction. The burning would start on my lips and would go through me. Most foods, and even water, would cause this burning. I called for the



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saints to come and anoint me. Brothers Curtis Williams, Mart Samons, and Wm. A. McCoy came. For several days I did not see any change. One day as I sat in the recliner, a vision of Jesus on the cross came before me. The crown of thorns on His brow caused the blood to flow into His eyes and burn, while His head ached terribly. Also His hands, feet, limbs, and arms were paining almost unbearably from the strain. I said, "Dear Lord, you suffered all that for me. If you can get more glory out of these afflictions than you can by healing me, I say Amen, have Your own way. I am willing to suffer." I was healed instantly. I can now eat anything I desire. I gained weight as I had lost 82 pounds.

Our faith must stand in the power of God, not in the wisdom of man. Man looks for symptoms. The power of God says the work is done. I give God the praise.

I have been healed of six cancers, an affliction of the eyelids, and many more things. I trust God and not the arm of flesh.

My son had the measles. They were in his throat so bad that he was beating the air to breathe. I said, "It's all right, now. Jesus is going to heal you." I placed my hand on his chest and I hadn't said very many words in prayer until he suddenly looked and said rather excitedly, "Look there, Mother, look!" I said, "I don't see anything." He said, "I see a light coming through the ceiling. It's a hand, Mother, It's a hand!" He pointed until his finger touched his neck. He was instantly healed.

Another time he had the croup and was choking badly. I said, "Lord, perhaps I am rebelling against your will. Take him or leave him. He is yours." He was instantly healed.

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One time I had a knot come by the side of my windpipe. It was smothering me. Another one came on the other side. I told the Lord, “I am ready to go or to stay,” and I was instantly healed.

Written in the year of 1967

—A. P. Baldrige, Ky.

### **God Still Heals**

Several years before my husband passed away he took a very bad nose bleed. The blood just poured from both nostrils and his mouth. We couldn't get it stopped. The more we tried, the worse it got. He felt like he was about to pass on as he had lost so much blood. We had prayed but couldn't get relief. We called the Faith Publishing House and God healed it before we left the phone. Not another drop came, nor did it start again. He never did have the nose bleed again although he lived about ten years longer.

About five years ago I had a very bad nose bleed. It bled from Thursday until Saturday, off and on. I had lost so much blood that I was feeling the effects of it. I knew I must have help. We called Bro. Roy Harmon. He and his daughter came over. (I was in Kansas City at the time.) I knew God was going to heal me. We kept praying for about an hour. God healed me instantly. I cleared my nose and head of old blood for several days. Praise God, we don't have to be afraid to trust Him. I would be afraid to trust man.

About 15 years ago I got so weak I could hardly do anything. I don't know what was the matter as I never go to a doctor for a checkup. God always knows all about it. I was prayed for at campmeeting and came home well.

A year ago this fall I was healed of sinus trouble. I had had it all my life and it kept getting worse. It got so bad I had to fight to

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see to do my work. It was very annoying. Then one morning I got up and couldn't see to do anything and was suffering. I was sitting with my eyes covered, talking to God. I kept praying and looking to God and about noon I was healed instantly. I got my straw hat and went out and raked weeds and grass all afternoon around the barn where it was dusty. It didn't bother me at all. I am still healed and expect to stay free of sinus trouble.

For several years I couldn't bend my left knee when I was standing. It would lock. I had to swing my foot around objects instead of stepping over them. It finally got so bad I couldn't straighten my limb. The only way I could walk was to put my hands just above my knees and scoot my feet just a little at a time. I couldn't go outside the house. I only went around in the house as I had to. I couldn't work any more. I said to myself, "I am done for unless God heals me again." I sat and prayed and talked to God. Something seemed to say, "Get down and pray and you can walk." I had a time getting on my sore knees but I did. I prayed and got up, and glory to God, I walked, bending my knee. In a few minutes I got out and went to my son's house. I went up some steps. His wife nearly cried. She said, "Oh, you can walk!" I am still walking.

Written in the year of 1967

—Goldie Knapp, Mo.

### **Measles Complications Healed**

In February, 1967, our son David, age two years and 10 months, took the measles. He had a very severe case. From the first day he had a very high fever that did not break. His body was completely covered with measles from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. He was in this condition for several days, then in about a two-hour period of time he lost his speech, hearing, eyesight, and the use of

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

his mind, and then developed into what we and others thought was double pneumonia (although he was never checked by anyone in the medical profession). It was a very pitiful condition and would take space to write all the details, but we are so thankful how the dear Lord looked down and healed his body and today he is a normal child. His mind, speech, eyesight and hearing are as good or better than before. Surely we appreciate this and we are made to say, "What a mighty God we serve!"

Year of 1967

—Glen and Leta Inman, Kansas

### **Healed of Many Afflictions**

In the year of 1932 we were living in Port Arthur, Texas. My arms and limbs began to hurt. I wanted to trust the Lord, so I phoned two ministers of different faiths who professed to believe in divine healing. I grew worse and was persuaded to phone a doctor. The doctor said I had poison in my system so he took out my tonsils. My teeth were then taken out but still I suffered. I was taken to Marlin, Texas to take hot baths for five weeks and was better for a while. I became worse and was taken back to Marlin for three weeks. I had arthritis, neuritis, and my nerves were partially paralyzed. I took vapor baths and was better for only a while, then grew worse again so they took me to another doctor for electrical treatments. There was no success in that so I went to an osteopathic doctor who put me on a special diet. This seemed to help some but within five months I began to get worse again.

By this time I realized that man could be of no help to me, so I told my husband to get me a pass on the train as I wanted to go to California to my sister's, (Vera Forbes) for I believed the Lord would heal me.

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On the first Sunday of September, which was their all-day meeting day, I was carried up the steps of the chapel on a chair. I was anointed and prayer was offered by the minister according to James 6:14. In testimony Bro. George Harmon gave this illustration: “A neighbor boy came to see us. He said, ‘I have \$50.00 in the bank. My daddy put it there for my twelfth birthday.’ Now that boy could not see nor feel that money, but he knew it was there.”

As understanding of the illustration came to me, I realized that I was healed. I could not feel nor see it, but God gave me the witness. I was healed.

In a day or so the Lord gave me an appetite. I knew I was really starving. I was just skin and bones. Praise the Lord, I was healed!

When I went home in December, 1936, I could eat anything the others ate. The Lord saved my soul and I was baptized in Los Angeles before I went home.

The Lord is my great Healer today. I thank the Lord I am well. I am past 82 years old. My eyes and hearing are normal for my age. I’m living in the beautiful Church of God Rest Home. I’m very happy and by the grace of God I want to live to please Him and make heaven my eternal home.

Written in the Year of 1967

—Sister Esther Dottie Henry, Cal.

### **He Is Just the Same Today!**

“Jude, the servant of Jesus Christ, and brother of James, to them that are sanctified by God the Father, and preserved in Jesus Christ, and called: Mercy unto you, and peace, and love be multiplied.” Now I think how needful it is for us to take heed to this written Word. Jude gave all diligence to write unto us of this common

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salvation and exhort us that we “should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered to the saints,” telling us, “certain men crept in unaware . . . turning the grace of God into lasciviousness and denying the only Lord God.” Jude 1-4. Jude also warns us that are called to be saints to contend for that precious faith which was once delivered to us; not to turn, get careless, and lose our first love.

I was alone one night, looking out of the window at the wonderful handiwork of our God. I began praying. I thought of how God had worked through His believing saints of old, and what wonderful things he had done. I prayed, “Lord, you are no respecter of persons. What you have done, you can still do.”

A short time after that, I was in a home with some saints. We had a wonderful season of prayer. Leaving there on my way home I felt led to go by a neighbor’s house. When I went in I saw her little boy sitting at the table. He was very sick. I spoke about his being sick. His brother said, “Daddy gave him some medicine but he threw it all up.” His mother said that he hadn’t been able to eat for several days. I sat down on the divan and told his brother to bring the child to me. When he sat on my lap, God healed him. They gave him food and he ate it. His fever all left him. Truly, He is the only true God today. “Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find.” If you only will believe, you shall receive. Truly the willing and obedient are eating the good of the land. Praise our God.

I came to Tulsa in October, 1944. One day I was walking close to a fence that had running roses growing on it. A dog jumped against the fence and seized my arm. I felt his teeth when he struck the bone. He didn’t even bark nor growl and I didn’t know what happened. I rolled up my sleeve and there were two open holes from his teeth. It gave me such a shock that I felt like I was going to pass

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

out, so I just lay down on the ground. My shoulder felt like it was out of place. The owner of the dog came and asked me what was the matter. I told her and she wanted to call an ambulance. I didn't want that as I knew my hope was in God and Him only. The Lord sent a good "Samaritan" to help me and he took me to my daughter's home. She looked at my arm and saw three prints under it and the two on top. I called our pastor's home and told what had happened. Sister Barton said that Bro. Barton and Bro. Murphy Allen had gone to the meeting, but they would be agreed in prayer for me. Then when her daughter got home they would take me to the meeting to be anointed. My arm was giving me trouble but after I was anointed, the pain all left. By trusting, obeying, by watching and praying, we are kept by the power of God. I am glad I have learned the wondrous secret of abiding in the Lord. Read Job 28:28. They that wait on the Lord shall grow from strength to strength. While I live, I will praise the Lord.

Written in the Year of 1967

—Hattie Hines, Okla.

### **Double Pneumonia Healed**

I have witnessed many real miracles, some instantaneous. I shall mention one. My eight-year-old son, Vern, took diphtheria. Many were dying with it and the doctor said our boy must be treated. I said that we had been taught divine healing and wanted to trust God to heal our boy. They warned me and left.

Throat membrane came off in one piece. It was winter, so I wrapped Vern in a quilt and took him to a neighbor's house while I fumigated and aired our house. When I brought Vern home the fumes seemed too strong for Vern to sleep in the bed by the fire, so we slept in a bedroom shut off from the fumes. Vern seemed to be

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

well, so I went to Kansas City the next day. That evening I received a telegram saying, "Come home. Vern bad sick." It was noon the next day before I could get home. The doctor diagnosed his case as being double pneumonia and paralysis in his right side. He said that nothing could be done. Vern could not eat nor lie down. He was panting for breath. Wife had held him that night and day, and she was tired. I told her to go to bed and I would hold him. About 2 A. M. it looked as if he could not live any longer. I prayed while holding him. In tears, I told God that we had obeyed His Word and asked Him to heal Vern to His glory. I prayed for two minutes and when I ceased, Vern was breathing naturally and was asleep. I laid him in bed. At six in the morning I woke Wife and told her that Vern was healed. While she and the other children were dressing, we heard Vern singing in his sleep, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Wife shook him and said, you can't sing, you are too weak. He repeated it. About eight o'clock Vern woke up, his eyes bright and a smile on his face. Wife said, "Did you sing Papa a song?" He said, "No." When we told him he did, he said he didn't know about it. Vern was completely healed and remained well.

Written in the Year of 1967

—G. Elias Brickley, Wash.

### **Sore Spots Healed**

My daughter Connie noticed some sore spots behind her ears, which we thought were caused by her eyeglasses frames rubbing. She washed and kept them clean and in January the left ear healed up. The right ear got worse and broke out in sores, even into her hair line. Bumps and light spots appeared on her face.

As she was scheduled to go to work immediately as an aide at a school, we thought it best to go to the doctor to find out if this was



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contagious and if she would be permitted to work with children while this condition existed. The doctor said it was caused by a peculiar type of dandruff and a condition of the nerves and was not contagious. He recommended a shampoo, which we bought. The shampoo may have been slightly medicated, and because of some previous experiences I set it aside to consider more carefully whether or not we would use it.

That night, which was Saturday, some relatives of another faith came and noticed the shampoo container. The mother asked how to get it as she had the same type dandruff and would break out in sores, too. Right then I was convinced that if we used the shampoo, the shampoo would get the credit for the healing that we felt sure God would do. I talked to my daughter about it and told her she was free to make the decision as she was saved and past 18. She felt the same as I did, so that settled it! We didn't use the shampoo.

The next day, Sunday, she was worse. We called the church for prayer. There was some improvement and then her condition grew worse. By Wednesday the sores had spread to her face and hands. Her knees were broken-out in bumps and red whelps. Friday we were tested more. By Friday night her face and neck were nearly a complete mass of open sores and scabs. Streams of fluid from the sores trickled down her face and neck onto the bed. The odor from this was nauseating. Her eyes were swollen shut and she had to be guided to the bathroom. There were sores between her fingers, on her limbs, and top of her feet. She was in much pain.

That night the young people came to visit after young people's meeting. Young Bro. Timothy Chandler picked up a tract that we had been reading about faith. He was inspired and said, "Maybe we ought to anoint her." There was one small clear spot under her left eye and Timothy anointed her there. Timothy and Alice Chandler

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and Sharon Bramlet prayed. How our hearts did rejoice to hear those young people earnestly calling on God for another young saint, all teenagers, and we believed that God was taking note.

The sores were kept clean and oiled with pure vaseline. By morning her condition was better and by Saturday night a miracle had taken place. All of the sores and scabs were off her face and healthy new skin could be seen. How we did thank God and give Him the praise!

The rest of the affected parts did not heal as fast and it was some time before she could wear shoes, but we knew that God was working out His purpose. When a new bump or other sign of inflammation appeared, we knew we were being tested. But we held on by faith until she was completely healed.

Year of 1967

—Sister Robena Montgomery

### **God's Mercy to Me**

On November 17 I felt it the Lord's will for me to come to Oklahoma as I had been in Kentucky with the dear Williams family. As I was driving along in Missouri, things were going so well that I was praising God out loud and was happy in Him, feeling I was in His will. It came to my mind so plainly that if things were reversed, not going so well, could I still praise the Lord? Dear ones, in a few hours' time I was brought to the test. My car rolled over two and a half times, stringing my personal things (all of my clothes) along the highway. As I was being helped out of the wreck with not even my purse and only one shoe, the Lord helped me to know in my heart that I'd have everything I needed. The Lord blessed so in having people there to pick up my things, bring me my purse and a pair of shoes, take my car to the garage, take me to a nice home and give

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

me the best of care. I lay in the dark room on their nice bed and felt only praises to God. Having only a broken collar bone and bruises, it was a real blessing. There wasn't another car involved, which was a blessing, and so many, many things I could see the Lord's hand in.

Some Missouri saints came to help me. They cared for me tenderly and prayed for me until my loved ones came for me. It seemed I dreaded the five-and-a-half hour trip home so badly. The saints were praying and I made the trip real well. The Lord blessed and healed me.

Year of 1967

—Frances Perkins, Okla.

### **Fungus Healed**

I truly praise God for His mercy and kindness to me. I have tried and proved Him to be a God who cannot lie, who will hear us in the day of trouble. How mightily I called on Him! I cried loudly for I was surely in trouble. I had infected athlete's foot—a mass of sores from my heel to the ball of my foot. At times I could hardly bear the pain and burning. Although we prayed and the saints prayed, I seemed to get no better, only worse. I could still be thankful, however, for I could walk on my tiptoe. Oh, how I needed to be able to walk, as I have two small children. I learned to put my knee on a chair to do my kitchen work and I could do some of my other work on my knees, but when it was necessary, I could walk, even though I bore much pain with each step. When a sore broke out on my other foot I walked entirely on my tiptoes and learned to balance so well I could carry my baby. My sweet companion helped me when he could. He prepared many meals and hung out most of the wash.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

For weeks I hardly went anywhere except to meeting which is only a few steps from our parsonage. But I wanted to go to the Guthrie, Okla. Assembly meeting. I felt God's people could unite in prayer and I would be healed.

At Guthrie I had another test of severe suffering in the night. The Lord gave Leslie the 20th Psalm, especially these words, "We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners." Don't you know when God speaks to you, you can shout the victory? Praise the Lord! It was the time to believe in Him, that He had heard our prayers. We set up our banners.

One more month went by before the infection was dry enough for me to wear a shoe. Then we were put to the test again. It seemed it was going to start all over again. We made a trip to Arkansas to be in meeting where Brother and Sister Albert Eck are pastoring. They also believed it was a trick of the devil, so we all took a stand against him. I began wearing my shoe before we left and have been wearing it ever since. Thank the Lord!

Year of 1967  
Sylvia Busbee, Mo.

### **Mother's Faith Honored**

"I have done all I can for your baby," the doctor told Mrs. Bradford. "He has a complication of diseases and can't live. Whatever you want to do for him can't hurt him." This was such a grief to her and she with tears turned to the Bible for help. She didn't know anything about divine healing as it was not taught in the North Methodist church where she attended. As she read her Bible she read where Jesus healed when He was here on the earth. She also read where one was to call for the elders of the church to anoint and pray for the healing of those who were sick. This gave her some hope. So

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she called for the preacher to come and she asked him to anoint and pray for her baby to be healed. He told her that healing was done away with and was only done in the days when Jesus was here. He told her the baby needed to be baptized into the church and if he died he would have his name on the church book. This, of course, is not needful since all babies are saved and ready to die because, where there is no knowledge of sin, it is not imputed unto them. Read Romans 6:13.

This baby had a sister who was ten years old. Some of you know her today as Sis. Sam Barton. She was close by and was watching all that went on. She knew that her little brother was real sick and had been held by her father all night. This was in the year of 1903. She wanted to see her brother healed. So she watched the preacher as he took the glass of water that he had told her mother to fill right up to the top. The preacher didn't seem to know how to anoint anyone for healing as he did not believe in divine healing. But he put the palm of his hand on top of the glass and it got wet with water. He then laid his hand on the baby's head and prayed, accepting it into the church, etc., not knowing that all babies are in God's church. Then he prayed that this mother desired for the baby to get well if it was the Lord's will. As he prayed, Sis. Barton didn't close her eyes because she was extremely interested in seeing all that went on and also she wanted to see the baby get healed. When the preacher got through praying the baby raised up his head and looked right at the preacher and from that hour he was well. God honored this mother's faith. The next day he was playing. That was the first one Sister Barton saw healed and from that day on she believed in healing. After that, Sister Barton's mother challenged different preachers because they didn't believe in divine healing.

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When she was 16 years old she was very sick and had pains in her side. The doctors examined her and said she needed an operation and the time was set for it. She did not say anything but prayed for God to heal her and when the time came to be examined again, the doctor said she was all right. In 1912 she and Bro. Barton got saved when they met the saints. Bro. Geo. Harmon was having meeting in Springfield, Mo. Sister Barton said that it seemed that everything the saints taught was just like she felt it ought to be. She has always taken all the big things and the little things to God in prayer believing that he was able to take care of them.

—Told to Sis. M. Miles

Written in Year of 1968

### **God Heals Warts**

We have been afflicted with warts in our family. I promised the Lord if He would heal them that I would testify and give Him the glory. Our youngest daughter got one on her finger which she had for quite a while before the Lord saw fit to heal it. Then another daughter got one on her foot. After we prayed, it was less than a week before it began to heal. I got one on my index finger. It was very painful to use that finger to take hold of anything. I had it for about three months before the Lord touched it. I had requested prayer and was anointed and prayed for. After it started to heal it was just a short time until it was completely healed. Then our oldest daughter got three warts on her feet. The Lord healed two of them, and we are trusting that He will heal the other, also. The Lord has healed one on our oldest son's foot, which he had for two years or more. Different ones have told us that the only way to get rid of Planters' warts is by having them cut out, but we know that we have

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a Physician who can heal without cutting. We have been truly blessed in many things. Praise His holy name!

Year of 1968

—Sister Dorothy Parsons, Mich.

### **Mole Healed**

For a number of years I had a tiny mole on my face near my upper lip. Two or three years ago it started growing and was pink and sensitive. It looked like a blister and different ones began to notice it. Last year at the Hammond La. campmeeting I was anointed and prayed for. In my heart I prayed that the mole wouldn't grow any larger or get sore, but Sister Ruth Murphey prayed that the Lord would just smite it and take it away. Since that time it has gradually flattened out until it is almost smooth with my face and isn't tender any more. Truly the Lord is good to us and we thank Him for answering prayer.

Year of 1968

Sister Veva Myers, La.

### **God Heals and Sanctifies**

I was very sick with the Asian flu. One morning I passed out, falling to the floor. My husband heard me and carried me to bed. For about a minute I didn't know anything. When I came to myself, I was in bed, very sick. One day, the voice of the Lord seemed to say, "I am going to heal you." I said, "Yes, Lord." Then the voice seemed to say, "I am going to heal you and bless you, too." I said, "Yes, Lord." The same voice said, "Have confidence and faith," and I said, "By Thy help, dear Lord." As a token that this was from the Lord, I asked Him to remove an obstacle. When, in a few minutes, the obstacle was removed, I was convinced that it was the Lord

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speaking. That very morning the healing virtue went through me, healing my body and sanctifying my nature. I rejoiced greatly. It was the most wonderful experience I have ever had. I wish I could tell it as I saw and experienced it.

Written in 1968

—Vera Mae Hawkins, Oklahoma

### **Marvelously Spared, Saved and Healed**

On Friday, September 26, 1947 at 3 p.m. the boss came to me and said, “I want you and your helper to cut a forty-five” (meaning a cut through a block of coal to make a railroad switch in a coal mine). The next day, Saturday, September 27, my helper said to me, “If we cut a forty-five, someone will get killed.” I told him that he just didn’t want to work. That day, our work in the coal mine was almost over. Just fifteen minutes were left before we could go home. What had seemed like a perfect day soon turned into a nightmare.

While William Browder and I were standing talking, eight tons of rock fell on us. Bob, my helper, grabbed a jack and started to raise the rock to get me out. Just as the rock was raised, the jack slipped and the rock fell again. I thought that this was the end for me. Bob asked how long could I stand it. I told him that I couldn’t get my breath, so he raised the rock just enough that I could breathe again, and until he could get some help. The second time the rock fell it broke my back. Bob asked how William was. I told him William was gone. The rock was twelve feet long, eight feet wide and three feet thick. Bob crawled the length of the rock to get me and slipped his hands under my arms and backed out with me. He then put me on the stretcher and into a pit car and started out.

A body that had been sound just fifteen minutes before, was now like a sack of rags and in unbearable pain. As I saw the light



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when I was going to the top, I wondered if I would ever see the sun again.

The doctor was there with his small pill bag, but pills wouldn't do me any good. He looked me over, then gave me two shots and said that I wouldn't be alive when they got me to the hospital forty miles away. They took me to the emergency room. The doctor told them to cut my clothes off as I wouldn't need them any longer. The pain was so severe that I thought I could not bear it. They finally got me to the operating room to sew back my right eye. For fourteen days I lay, not knowing a thing, and yet the doctor said I wouldn't live until morning. My back, ankle, and limb were broken, and my pelvic region crushed. Several of my ribs were broken and they pierced my lungs. My bladder and bowels would not function, and the pain was so great that I actually wanted to die. I thank Jesus Christ, the Lord and Savior of man, that I didn't die, for I was not ready to die. I was in sin and no sinner is ready to die.

My friends came and looked, but they could not bring me the help I needed, but I thank God that Jesus stood ready to help me any time I would only say the word. But I wouldn't say, "Yes, Lord Jesus, I do surrender." He has said to us, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light." Matt. 11:28-30. But I would not yield to Him, so He just waited and watched, longingly, as I suffered.

One day I realized I had stood the pain as long as I could bear it. Something would not let the thread of my existence be cut, though my heart begged for it. God was waiting, and finally I saw the light. I closed my eyes and said, "Lord, what will You have me do? for I am lost." And then I said, "From this day on, I shall give my life to

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You. I will go anywhere, do anything, say anything You want me to. I will give my life, soul and all, to You to use as You see fit from this day on.” And God knew I meant it, and just as soon as I said, “I do, Jesus,” thank God, I got relief. My bladder began to function. Jesus was just waiting for me to say “Yes.” From that day on, I have been traveling the road to recovery.

I learned the hard way, but all this has not been in vain. I have found the meaning of the word “faith.” My lesson was well learned. I found the blessing of being able to turn my suffering into joy. My suffering was a gift of love from God. It is not everyone who has the opportunity to suffer and can say, “All for Thee, my Jesus, I will give it all to Thee.” Remember, my friend, because Jesus lets you suffer does not mean that He does not love you nor that He has forsaken you; rather, it is a gift of His great love that He has for your soul. There is no joy without Jesus Christ in your heart. But there is joy unspeakable and full of glory in the Lord and a heaven with Him forever and ever. Do you want that joy? Then give all your heart to God and live wholly for Him and it is yours to have. You have the power to say, “Yes, I do, Lord.” I wouldn’t trade my joy in Him for all that the world has to offer me. Although I suffered day and night, God loved me and brought me through. It may be dark for you now, but hold on to God’s hand and the light will shine for you just as it did for me, for God loves every soul.

Just what do I have to live for? Why couldn’t I have died and had it over with? Jesus had other plans, for God gets no glory out of the soul that dies in sin, but the living soul that lives a holy life so others can see Jesus, brings glory to God.

I lay about three months and my limb would not knit. The pain was very great. The third night after my limb had been taken from traction, about 11 o’clock, something started at my foot and as it

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moved up my limb, the pain would leave. My limb was healed, and I would have been completely healed if I hadn't doubted. But I doubted, and lost. Oh, how many times we lose just because we doubt God's power to give us the thing we need. The doctor came in the next morning and asked how my limb was doing. I said that my limb was healed and he tried it to see for himself. Thanks to God, it is still in one piece today. I lay there three more months and then was sent home to die.

I lay in bed day in and day out, just looking at the four walls, all alone. My wife had to leave me to work. Year in and year out I was in pain, thinking it would always be thus. Could I stand it? Yes, for Jesus was with me.

After three years I wanted a wheelchair, for I was paralyzed from the waist down. The doctor said that I could not have a wheelchair, so I had to go over his authority to get the chair. The first time I tried to sit in the wheelchair I got so tired that I had to get back to bed and rest before attempting it again. Finally I was able to get about in the wheelchair.

The next thing that I tried was crutches and was surprised to find myself more on the floor than up walking. I did succeed with the crutches, and did various exercises to improve my walking with crutches.

Now it has been twenty years since I got hurt, but those years were the only ones in which I really lived. I thank God I can get around as well as I do. I do odd jobs to get money so I can buy books and tracts to give to others that I might get the truth to the people. Pray for me.

Year of 1968  
—Wallace Lantrip, III.

## **Healed After Toe and Heel Rotted Off**

I took sick in Nov., 1966. My feet were sore and they were getting worse. I thought it was caused from getting sandburrs in my feet while out in the pasture. I got so bad I could hardly walk. I called for prayer. Bro. Charles Smith came out to the farm and prayed for me. When he saw how bad my feet were, he said I must go to the Golden Rule Home and get off my feet. I went to the Home the 16th of November. I continued to get worse. My children were sent for and they wanted me to see a doctor. I consented to have a blood test made. The test showed that I had sugar diabetes. They said I had lost my right foot as they would have to go above my knee and take my limb off. I refused to have this done. I had it settled to trust God, live or die. Some of my children thought I was very foolish not to let their doctor cut my limb off so I could live. They thought it would be a small operation. One doctor told me if God healed my foot, I would have a duty to do. Others said if God healed my right foot they would say it was a miracle.

Many prayers went up for my healing. I went on a strict diet especially for diabetics. In less than three months my left foot got well but my right foot got worse. It almost rotted off. One toe and my heel rotted off. All over the bottom of my foot the flesh rotted away. One doctor said that my foot was going to rot off anyway and I might as well have it cut off.

The good Lord saw my faith was anchored in Him. He began to put new flesh where the flesh had rotted away. He gave me a new heel to walk on. I have been in the Home a year in November, 1967. I went to my granddaughter's without my wheelchair or crutches. The ones who were there that day were surprised to see me walking.

This is what the dear Lord has done for me and He will do the same for you if you will trust Him.

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I thank all the dear saints for their prayers and words of encouragement. I will never cease to thank God for this wonderful miracle He has performed on my foot. I mean to trust Him as long as I live. I can't find words enough to praise Him.

Year of 1968

—Sister Etta LaFaver

### **Eyes Healed**

One day in 1912 Bro. Willis M. Brown was visiting in the home of W. I. and Lycenia Miles. Their little girl, who was four years old, was afflicted with falling eyelids. She would have to hold her head far back to be able to see at all to get around and then she could see very little. While they were visiting, Maude asked her mother if she could have Bro. Brown pray for the Lord to heal her eyes. Her mother told her that she could. Bro. Brown did not even kneel, but just laid his hands upon her eyes as she stood before him and he prayed a simple prayer. Maude went over and sat down by the door. After a while Bro. Brown left. Maude told her mother that she was healed and could see. From that day in Roswell, New Mexico she has not had any more trouble with that condition.

When active faith reaches God, He quietly and easily, with the absence of anything sensational, works His miracles. What a mighty God we serve!

Told to me by my Mother-in-law

—Marie Miles

Written in Year of 1968

### **Tumor in Nose Healed**

My daughter was about fourteen years of age when she began having trouble breathing. Her father thought it was her adenoids giving her trouble and wanted her taken to a doctor for a check-up. The doctor found that she had a tumor the size of a golf ball in her nose and he wanted to operate right away. He said she would strangle to death if it were not removed soon as it would keep growing and getting bigger until it had closed her nose passageway. On the way home from the doctor's office my daughter, who was saved, said she was not going to have any operation. She was going to trust in the Lord. Her father was not saved, so I didn't know how that would do. Every time an operation was mentioned the next few days she would say, "No; the Lord can heal me." She had child-like faith and stood on the promises.

Bakersfield, Cal. campmeeting was to start the next week, so Bro. Ostis and Sister Opal Wilson took Betty up to the meeting with them to spend the week. Sister Opal said that they held on for Betty's healing about every meeting, but I didn't see any change in her breathing when I took her home Sunday night.

Two days later Betty was out playing and came in the house real sick at her stomach. She was sick for a couple of hours or so, and then we noticed that she could breathe better. I took her back to the doctor just to see, as we all felt she had been healed. The doctor could not find any tumor. He said all he could find was just some skin. The good Lord saw fit to break the tumor and that was when she got so sick. We still thank the Lord for this. It would have been a serious operation as the doctor had said it was a blood tumor and would mean blood transfusions. We thank the Lord for His goodness to us this time and many others, too.

Year of 1968

—Evelyn Wilson, Calif.

## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

### **God Heals**

I do thank and praise Him for all His blessings to me and for His healing power.

Perhaps some of you know about the place that was on my face. No doubt it was cancer. Through prayer and faith in God, it is all gone. Praise His dear name forever! I thank everyone for your prayers, and may the Lord bless you.

Year of 1968

—Dollie Gentry, Mo.

### **Serious Affliction Healed**

I am thankful and happy to be able to tell of His goodness and mercy to me, and how He touched my body and healed me of an affliction which looked serious. The affliction started in May of this year and I was healed in September, 1967. I felt very bad in my body, so I had a handkerchief sent to be anointed at the National campmeeting at Neosho, Mo. The letter was taken by some good saint to Sister Marie Miles who was there, and she had the handkerchief anointed by a group of ministers. They prayed for my healing and the good Lord answered their prayers, touched me, and completely healed me. How I thank and praise His blessed name! Jesus is still the same today and forever. What would we do without Him?

I deeply appreciate your prayers in my behalf during my affliction. May God bless you is my prayer.

Year of 1968

—Sister Theresa Getterson, Mich.

## **God Restores Hearing**

We thank God for His wonderful plan of salvation and His healing power. If Jesus had suffered and died only for our salvation, it would have been enough. But He also suffered for our healing. Praise the Lord! In I Peter 2:24 it says, “Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sin, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.”

The Lord has permitted us to go through a time of testing. Just before school started this fall, our five-year-old son who attends kindergarten, seemed to have a hearing defect. We took him to have his hearing checked. While he had a hearing aid in his ear it seemed to make him more aware of the noises around him. We were advised to get him a hearing aid. We told them we wanted some time to think it over. We wanted to do the best thing for our child. My father, Bro. H. P. Huskey, came to visit us at that time. We talked it over with him. He encouraged us to believe that the Lord could heal Jimmy’s ears. We decided to fast and pray for his healing the next day, Tuesday. My father also fasted with us. We already had an appointment with an ear specialist on Wednesday. That morning Bro. Murphy Allen came over and anointed and prayed for our boy. It seemed that we could feel the presence of the Lord there with us. My husband then took Jimmy to the ear specialist and they couldn’t find one thing wrong with his hearing. Praise the Lord! He definitely healed him.

The last of September and first of October the children and I became ill with some kind of virus. The Lord wonderfully helped us in our sickness. But our baby seemed to have taken it pretty hard. The Lord helped and gave him back his strength but it left him with both ears draining. We would pray and request prayer at meeting and the condition seemed to get better, then worse again. The first



## DIVINE PHYSICAL HEALING

part of November Bro. Mart Samons came to Webb City and held a week's meeting. The last night of the meeting, my husband had Bro. Allen and Bro. Samons come to our house after services. (I had to stay at home with another child who had chickenpox.) The ministers anointed and prayed for the baby and his ears cleared up and never drained again. Praise the Lord! He was instantly healed.

Recently I have been having trouble with a kidney infection. The Lord helped me, but it seemed to come back again. Last night I went to bed with a terrible backache. Then I started chilling and shaking real hard. I was here alone with the children as my husband works nights. I prayed and called on the Lord for help, but it seemed to get worse. My hands and lips were numb and my feet cold, but my head was real hot. I shook real hard for about an hour. But after about 45 minutes I realized I was going to have to get up and call for help. I called Bro. and Sister Allen for prayer, and also called my husband. He came right home, but by the time he got here the Lord had heard prayer and stopped the chilling. I was still cold but not shaking. After Jim saw that the Lord had touched me, he returned to work as he had duties to perform. Then about an hour later I got real warm all over and started sweating. Oh, how I do thank the Lord for touching me.

Year of 1968

Sister Esther Hightower, Mo.





