

Hi, dear friends

We got a new computer up and running so I thought I would drop you a line.

As you may recall, in June 2008, while at a series of your outpouring meetings, God did some real amazing things.

The first night of I went, God enveloped me in his love, pure love. I still feel that love to this day!

People prayed for me during the second evening I went to your outpouring meetings. God healed a sciatica nerve that had been bothering me for two years. The pain left!

The third evening at your meetings, God healed my ankle! This was so amazing! A vehicle accident in 1971 had left me crippled. Bones in my ankle were shattered in the accident. After several surgeries and a 3 to 4" metal pin inserted to hold the bones in place, I was able to walk but was not able to bend the ankle much. I was in much pain and my ankle swelled a lot. God touched me the evening of June 4th. After sharing what God had done for me the prior evenings, Kent laid his hand on me and said, "Oh, Jesus," and I ended up on the floor. I remember getting up off the floor and moving around, kind of dancing/skipping, rejoicing in Jesus. For the first time since the injury in 1971, I was able then to get down on my knees and bend my ankle flat to the floor. I remember noticing the shape of my toes had changed, and that evening, or the first time in years, I was able to sleep on my stomach with my ankle stretching out flat on the bed, not hanging over the edge. Now I walk much better, without the sometimes tremendous pain. I go up and down stairs without hanging onto the railing and without having to place both feet on the same stair before proceeding to the next. I don't feel the pain that the pin had previously caused during cold weather or during weather changes. To this day, eight months later, when I go for a walk or up and down stairways, I am rejoicing in the goodness of God and His love.

More miracles/healing were to come!! I shared with many people at work, in the grocery phone, over the telephone or wherever the miracles that God had done, and I told them that I was going to have my arm healed next!

The following week, I was back in the presence of God at another of your outpouring meetings. I was looking forward to God healing my arm. It had been injured in a car accident in 1979 that almost left it paralyzed. A piece of bone was grafted from my pelvis to my upper right arm. The original bone had not healed so the new one was encased in a metal sleeve and held to the other bones by three screws. I did not have a lot of range of motion in the upper arm. I was unable to twist the upper part of my arm, lift it high up or put it behind my back. I could not move the arm over my head while sleeping. The upper arm was sensitive to touch and the metal would hurt with the changes in weather. On June 11, 2008, God healed the arm. I remember falling to the floor, people praying for me and me just soaking in the Lord and laughing. Well, the arm was healed. I was able to move it high above my head, behind my back, and sleep with it above my pillow, things I hadn't done since the injury. I don't feel any metal in my arm now, but I do feel what seems to be an odd shaped bone (what may be the grafted bone). Glory!!

Well, I went back for more a few weeks later. People prayed regarding allergies. Now I am able to eat food that had previously caused me to break out in hives, and I don't feel real dizzy, sick, or sleepy when pollen is in the air.

Now, months later, I am still rejoicing. I am always noticing new things.

While hanging up a shower curtain recently, it dawned on me that I was not standing on a chair to reach the rod, which was what I always had to do before. My arm could reach high enough. I put the hooks on without pain and did it all at one time. I used to divide the task into four sessions because the pain was too intense to allow me to complete all at one time.

During the last big snow storm, I was out shoveling snow. It again hit me that I was not in pain and rejoiced that I could rotate my upper arm to the side, thereby releasing the snow to a pile on the side without having to turn my whole body sideways to complete the task.

A co-worker told me recently that she had thought I had undergone surgery because of all the changes she saw in me. I shared what really happened.

I miss the love at your fellowship and plan to make it out to see you when the days get longer.

Blessings!
Linda H