

Most assuredly, I say to you, he who believes in Me, the works that I do he will do also...

John 14:12 NKJV

I saw my first healing miracle shortly after I got filled with the Spirit when I was sixteen years old.

A friend of mine and I had been riding his motorcycle as we rejoiced in God and spoke in tongues. We decided to visit a young ladies house, a friend from high school. After knocking on her door, she came to the door on crutches, her left ankle wrapped in an ace bandage. I said, "Cream, what happened?" (Her and her friend were 'Peaches and Cream.') She said, between sobs, "I was in a car accident, and my ankle was broken!" I said, "Do you believe God will heal you if I pray for you?" My friend said, "It doesn't work all the time." I said, "Shut up!" Turning to Cream, I asked her the question again. She said, "Yes!" I knelt down, placed my hand on the ace bandage, and said, "Ankle, be whole in Jesus' Name!" (I learned that from a book I had read.) Her mouth dropped, her eyes got wide open, and she began to jump up and down on both feet. She was healed...

Another time I was teaching pastors on the gifts of the Spirit in Kiambu, Kenya. By this time I had learned that when God wanted me to impart a special gift of healing, He would show me a certain sign. There were about fifty pastors and their wives in attendance. I saw this sign over a certain woman. So I stopped teaching, walked over behind her, placed my hands on her shoulders, and commanded the power of God to come upon her. Then I went back to teaching.

The next day in the conference she sent a note forward, saying she had a testimony. I arranged to have lunch with her and her husband to hear her story. She said, "I have had a breast cancer. When I was to be operated on, the Holy Spirit showed me that I would die if I went through with the operation. So, I left the hospital and came to the conference. When you laid hands on me, something like lightening went through my body, and the pain was gone!" Three months later, I preached at the woman's church. She reported that there wasn't even a scar where the cancer had been, bless God forever!

Then there was the time the Lord sent me to Zimbabwe to find a certain man. I had no contact information, no addresses, no email or cell phone number. I flew into Harare, got a hotel room, and starting walking the streets. In the down town area, I saw a certain sign for the Living Waters church that was out amidst many on the street. I said in my heart, "This sounds like my kind of people!" I walked in, climbed some stairs and walked into the pastors office...where I met the man God had sent me to Zimbabwe to find!

These are just a few of many stories I could tell. You see, dear one, the Lord is calling ordinary people like you and I to do the works that He did, so that the world can see the demonstration of the living God. Get

filled with the Spirit, and pursue the things of the Spirit, so that you can fulfil with power the ministry God has given you. You and I are called to have adventures in God...

Remember, dear ones, we must be about our Father's business...