



ETERNAL WALL
OF ANSWERED PRAYER

Make hope visible

This months collection of inspiring stories of hope and healing though Answered Prayers.

Brain aneurysm healed

#25865

My mum had a brain aneurysm which left her fighting for her life. She was placed in an induced coma and we were told to prepare of the worst. I was terrified. We prayed, we asked our friends to pray, our church prayed, our friends churches prayed. An army of prayer warriors stood around us. Possibly hundreds, maybe 400 we worked out roughly, maybe more.

She didn't know Jesus. I was terrified. I cried out to God. I screamed at Him. I even threatened Him... I cried and cried.

Jesus brought her out. He brought her home. He healed her. We were told she would have permanent damage. She does not. She went from wheelchair bound to walking stick to no aids at all. She went from slow and confused to fully healed. And even more – she gave her life to Jesus and was baptised.

God healed her heart and her body.

To God be the glory!!

Miracle reversal of colostomy

#25874

My sister was given a colostomy after cancer. She wanted it reversed which the surgeon said was possible but there would be at least a six month wait. We prayed asking Jesus for an earlier date. A few days later at a regular check up with her surgeon my sister was told she could have the operation that day!!! She was taken by surprise and did not feel ready so the surgeon offered her two days later which she gratefully accepted' Praise God!

Healing and restoration from sepsis

#25878

February this year I collapsed on my doorstep with sepsis. It quickly took hold and for days my life was uncertain. My kidneys were failing, my CRP was 300 and

there was severe cellulitis.

During this time Gods presence came powerfully in my room one night, I have been a Christian for 40 years, asked me to really surrender my life to Him, which I did ending by giving my life back to Him.

That moment proved to be a turning point from which I turned the corner. I stayed on IV antibiotics for a month then left the acute hospital for a rehabilitation one for a further one. I couldn't walk at this stage

There I had treatment with a physiotherapist and O.T lady but was told when I left that I would need carers all my life, provided with a hospital bed and told it was unsafe for me to get upstairs again and that I would have to get used to downstairs living for the rest of my life.

One Saturday I turned on Premier radio to catch a testimony of someone in a similar predicament and how with Gods help they overcame. I text the programme for prayer. I felt a mighty surge of the Holy Spirit go through me and I knew something significant had happened.

The next day my husband asked me what had happened and during the week my physio couldn't believe the change in me. It was like a kick start to learning to walk again. I started to practice the stairs and two weeks later sent the hospital bed back and started to do small walks round the supermarket with my husband.

I thank my glorious Saviour and Lord for healing me in such a mighty and powerful way.

Healing from eating disorder

#25809

I was very new to my faith in Jesus and was struggling with a relapse of a 20-year-long eating disorder that was wrecking my relationship, making my practical life incredibly difficult and destroying my hope. In my desperation I called out to Jesus to help me heal – not even to take the disorder away but just help me get enough control to be able to function in everyday life and repair my relationship. He heard my prayers and did better than that. Within mere days, I felt at peace around food and my body image that I hadn't felt since childhood. My Lord and Saviour did in days what years of various therapies had never done. I recovered incredibly quickly. That was just months ago now, and the change in me was so significant that my then-partner quickly also came to faith in Jesus, as he could see the amazing work God had done in my life. We have since both been baptised and married – so he is now my husband and we are living a Christ-centred life. I would still love Jesus just as much if I had needed to wait on this prayer, and my faith in Him isn't purely

based on this testimony, but I do feel incredibly blessed and grateful to be free of an affliction that I thought I would always live with. God is so good and I am His, for all his mercy and grace.

Ruptured Achilles Tendon Healing

#25829

Tendon fully ruptured- at hospital I was plastered for 3 weeks then a boot. At 7 weeks Dr took boot off, foot was almost black with bruising and Dr said it should be MRI scanned. This revealed an 224mm gap.

My Dr said nothing was happening, no healing at all, and he wanted to perform an operation using the big toe tendon to repair the 224mm gap. He said that at this stage it was very unlikely to join together & heal. If left, my leg would become very weak and I would have limited mobility. I was in shock.

I believe when I got home and prayed, that I heard the Holy Spirit ask me what I wanted. I replied 'I don't want an operation and to lose the use of my big toe'! Four days later a lady who heard of my injury, asked if she could come to my home and pray for healing.

As she prayed I felt heat in my foot and the discomfort left. I removed the Boot and the skin on my foot was normal... not black any more.

I was seeing the Dr three days later to discuss the surgery so kept the boot on until I saw the Dr (I didn't tell him what had happened), who examined me and immediately seemed surprised that my foot (that had been almost black) looked normal. He tested the tendon... and quietly returned to his computer. I asked him 'When will I have the operation'?... to which he replied; 'You don't need an operation, the tendon has joined up and healed, I'll see you in five weeks time'. I Cried with joy as I left the hospital, and thanking God for answered prayers! I asked for a second MRI some weeks later to prove that the tendon had fully joined up, which it had.

A cry for company!

#25772

We had recently moved house and my husband was training for the ministry. He was away for a two weeks residential and I was home with four young children. Although the church people were lovely I felt very lonely and one morning cried out to God "I just want someone to knock on my door". Then added "someone of my own". It was crazy. I had no family members anywhere near so I pulled myself together and got on with the day. Just 1 hour later there was a knock at my back door and there stood my auntie and uncle. They lived 1 hour away and I didn't know that they even knew where we had moved

to. I looked at them in amazement then cried “You’re the answer to my prayer”. They had been praying together that morning and asked God what they should do. He sent them to me where they spent the day spoiling us. My auntie is now in her 90s but every time I see her I remind her of the day she was the answer to my prayer.

Missing Child Found

#25790

My niece phoned me and said she couldn’t find her nephew. They had gone to kids play area. She phoned me so I prayed straight away. A pathway was shown and I travelled along it and saw a grabber machine. I knew he was behind it. I texted my niece and she found him straight away. He was there exactly where I was shown.

I received forgiveness and spiritual life

#25842

My parents were not Christians. Growing up, I had little knowledge of The Bible or Christianity. In my later teenage years I thought it was a lot of fairy tales that only children believed.

Then I met some Christians. It was a surprise to find that they could give good answers to my objections.

One night, as I lay in bed, I suddenly realised why I did not know God in my life like those Christians seemed to do: I had been ignoring God – in fact, keeping him out of my life. I did not want to acknowledge or obey him. If God did exist, he must be angry with me.

I read one of the accounts of the life of Jesus and greatly admired him. He seemed perfect. And yet he made outrageous claims – for example, that he would die on our behalf and could give eternal life.

At university, a Christian urged me to pray. I half-heartedly did. And then I was shocked to find God speaking very directly to me through a Bible verse that told me to seek him seriously.

I prayed that he would forgive me and give me spiritual life, by means of Jesus' death on the cross, and I promised to give him the right place in my life. Immediately, I had a great sense of relief and joy. My guilt was gone. Everyday life became more vivid and I was conscious of God's nearness and guidance.

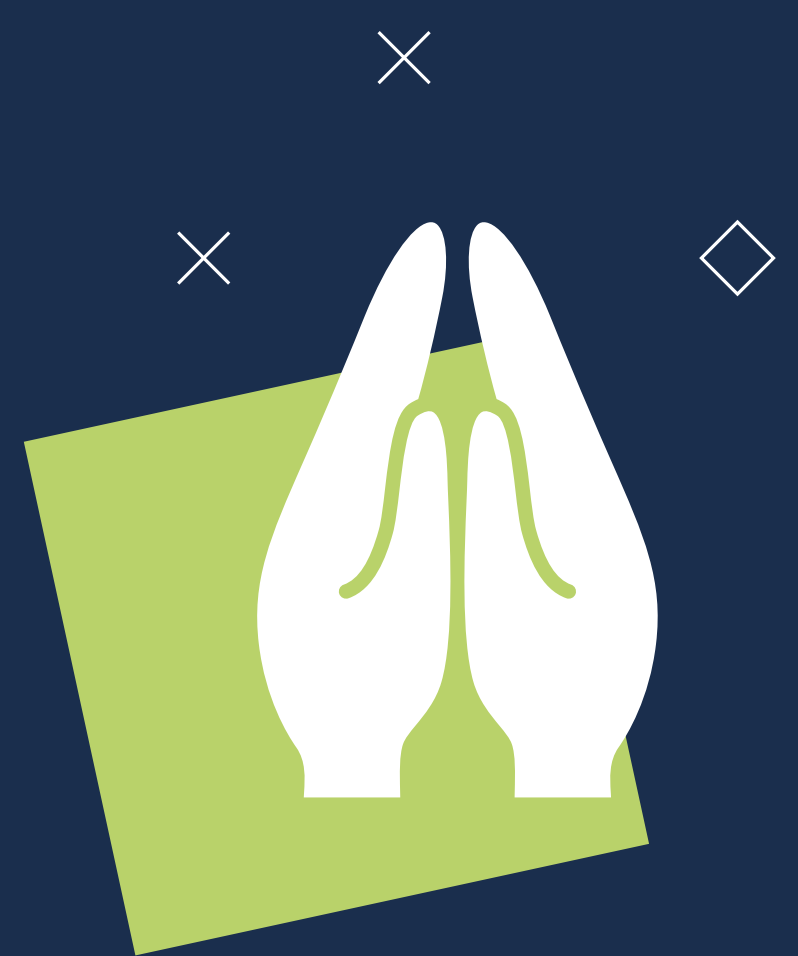
My life as a Christian has not all been easy. But the blessings outweigh the troubles. I have significance because God values me. I have purpose, in serving him. I have a certain future because, regardless of how I mess things up or what others may do, God will bring me safely to the next life. Until then I have the joy of knowing God, experiencing him at work in my life, changing me for the better.



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