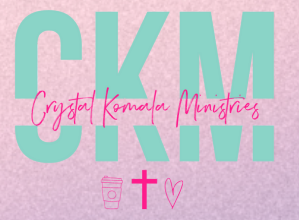


Healed & Filled



Praying for healing is a topic so near and dear to my heart. I want to share a bit of my testimony in hopes it sparks your faith. I was diagnosed with endometriosis at the age of 13. From that day forward until Alex and I decided we wanted children, I took medicine to try and help ease this “life long” diagnosis. Long story short my regular GYN sent us to a Fertility specialist and proceeded to tell us that we wouldn’t get pregnant without IVF. I was heartbroken. We were young and in no way could afford that procedure. Through tears while I was holding the IVF brochure Alex (my husband) spoke up and said that he felt if God wanted us to have a baby, we’d have one without the Dr’s help. I signed out from his care AMA (against medical advice) and trusted the Lord. In those months of waiting I began to search the scripture. I wanted to read every story of healing in the Bible. I wanted to examine it. I knew that in order to get our child, first my body needed healed.

Each story of healing amazed me, and I saw some common threads. First, everyone who approached Jesus for healing was not denied.

Whether through miracle, an act of obedience or a step of faith each person received their miracle.

there is room for your miracle

Second, they were desperate. ESP the women with the issue of blood. So, I went to prayer and fasting. Desperate for a healing, for a child. It was there in prayer that the lord showed me a few things... first of all I had to forgive someone who had hurt me (the lord was very specific about this) and I had to call out this infirmity and send it back to hell where it came from. As I prayed and began to call it out a nasty short demon appeared in front of me. He began to tell me that he wasn't going anywhere. And that he had been in my family for many generations.

I was reminded that the blood breaks generational curses and that Jesus gives us ALL power. I told the demon I didn't care how long he'd been around, he wasn't allowed to stay. Then he left. and my symptoms went away after a church service one evening (more on that later), and I was truly praising God for a miracle.

Then a few days later I was putting lotion on my legs and I began to have awful pain again. I felt the spirit quicken within me and remind me to hold onto my healing and rebuke this pain and disease. This time as I did it a much smaller demon appeared. I prayed in the Holy Ghost until he left and my pain vanished. I asked the lord what that was, and he replied and said “Goliath had brothers, but David had 5 smooth stones”

WOW.

Did you know that David came to fight Goliath with enough stones to kill Goliath AND his brothers?

Sometimes we defeat the main cause of the infirmity or issue, while failing to realize that there are like spirits that will try to come alongside. But just as David had enough ammo to destroy them, we have enough authority in the Blood to have complete victory!

And not only did God completely heal me, but he gave me 3 children by His hand alone.

Today rest assured that you have access to ALL the ammo you need for your total victory. In Jesus name. Don't stop praying