

## When I Became Born Again Page 3

As the week went on I knew something changed in me... I sensed an overflowing Joy. Then I suddenly knew that I was Delivered from a besetting sin, it was gone, just **gone!** I realized that GOD Did It for me when I surrendered myself to Him. I knew, without a doubt, that my sins were Forgiven and I Was Set Free! What a Glorious feeling knowing that I belonged to The Lord!

I proclaimed His Goodness everywhere I went, and continued to read The Holy Bible. We continued worshipping in The Little Country Church till that the next summer arrived. In the meanwhile, one of our son's got Born Again and my mother did also. Pastor Burt had a way of teaching to bring the Words of the Bible to Life, and The HOLY SPIRIT Moved in their hearts to surrender their Lives to Him. It was surely a GOD Thing for us to have moved there that year. My husband was working for a beer company, and decided that he would not do that any more, after becoming Born Again. Jobs were scarce there, so we moved back to my home town in California. We found a church which was similar to The Little Country Church and continued in The Faith, and growing in The Ways of The Lord. We lost some old friends, as they thought that we were fanatical. We weren't, we just Loved The Lord with all our hearts! He was our #1 priority from that time on.

Life was going good and we were enjoying the good life until the day that I had a surprise heart attack. I was thirty-nine then. I remember, as I lay there on my husband's recliner, thinking "Lord, are You Calling me Home?" I ended up staying in the hospital for five days with all kinds of tests being taken to find the cause. I had a Peace about all this because GOD Was With me the whole time. They ran EKG's and blood enzyme tests but no conclusion was made, so I was released. As the months went on, I would have the same attacks happen; at least two a month. Finally, I decided to go in the hospital for an angiogram, a test that they would go into the heart with a tube and a camera to find out why I was having these attacks.

The day I was going to have the procedure, I was reading The Bible and praying. I happened to turn to the Scripture about where Hezekiah was very sick on his death bed, and GOD Gave him fifteen years to live. I felt that GOD Was Showing me this to claim for myself, so I did. Every time I had an attack, I would just Rest in The Peace Of GOD and the pain would go

away. For fifteen years I had this Presence about me, and I knew that nothing could take my life.

Fifteen years later to the day (I remember because it was our anniversary), GOD Healed my heart. I was at a retreat with my husband, when a young man started talking to me at the back of the church. He knew nothing of my illness, but he asked if he could pray for me. I agreed. As he was praying, I felt A Heat fill my chest... then The Lord Told me that my heart Was Healed! I shared what The Lord Had Said to me with the young man, and we Praised GOD mightily! Strangely, I never saw him again. Was he my Guardian Angel? I'll never know (unless I see him again in Heaven) but I was Free from the illness of the heart. To prove my Healing, I went to our doctor and asked him to listen to my heart, as it always had a click. He didn't hear a click, and from that time forth, no click was ever heard again.