

Healed by His Stripes

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. **–Isaiah 53:5**

I went to visit a sick woman whose address was given to me in Belfast. At her house, a young man met me at the door and pointed me to go up the stairway. When I got up onto the landing, there was a door wide open, so I walked right into the doorway and found a woman sitting up on the bed. As soon as I looked at her, I knew she couldn't speak to me, so I began to pray.

She was moving backward and forward, gasping for breath. When I prayed the Lord said to me, "Read Isaiah 53." When I got to the fifth verse, the woman shouted, "I am healed!"

"Oh," I said, "Woman, tell me."

She said, "Three weeks ago I was cleaning the house. I moved some furniture, strained my heart and moved it out of its place. The doctors examined me and said I would die of suffocation. But last night, in the middle of the night, I saw you come into my room. When you saw me you knew I couldn't speak, so you began to pray. Then you opened to Isaiah 53 and read until you came to the fifth verse. When you read the fifth verse, I was completely healed. That was a vision. Now it is a fact."

I know that the Word of God is true!

Jesus, by Your stripes
I am healed. Amen.