

Will You Believe?

Three years ago, after a biopsy on my left tonsil, I was diagnosed with cancer. Because of the location of the tumor, my doctor recommended radiation therapy rather than removal.

If the procedure failed to decrease the size of the tumor, radical, disfiguring surgery was proposed as the next step. According to man's report, there was not much of a choice, but I knew God's Word said, "By His stripes we are healed" (Is. 53:5, NKJV).

During the radiation treatments, I continued to seek the Lord. Each night I would lie awake and spend hours just listening to Him.

As God poured His Word into me, my faith began to rise. I realized that the treatments, with their accompanying pain and discomfort, were not God's will.

God spoke to my spirit and said, "This battle is not yours; it is Mine!" After two weeks of the harsh treatments, I was very weak with a severe fever.

One day my husband and I walked boldly into the oncologist's office and told him that there would be no more treatments. The doctor told us that he felt we were making a terrible mistake. He said that if the treatments stopped, I would be facing death.

My husband and I were persuaded that God was our healer. So after much discussion my doctor said he would stand by our decision.

Two weeks later, we walked back into the same office, and the same doctor gave us a different report. The tumor had not only shrunk, it was gone!

Thank God, today I am cancer-free. My sickness was not unto

death but for the glory of God. Those who believe in Him will not be made ashamed. *