

When God Miraculously Heals Dying AIDS Patients

As the Holy Spirit taught me about the authority of the believer, He also taught me to put it into action at the same time. He wants His children to understand how to use our supernatural weapons of warfare. He really wants us to live in victory every day.

One day I went to visit a hospital to encourage and pray for people dying from AIDS. When I arrived, I asked the nurse how the patients were doing that day. He looked at me and replied, "Sister Becky, they are not doing well. Two men are going to die within a few hours. You need to pray with them." I knew that what he said to me was just a religious response to a difficult situation, and that he didn't believe any good would come from prayer, but that didn't matter. I received it as an assignment for the Holy Spirit.

So I walked into the room where these two men were dying. They were lying in separate beds, side by side. To my dismay there were no family members or even medical personnel with them.

I walked over to the first bed where a man was lying in a coma, unable to move or to respond to anyone. While I was standing next to him, I looked directly into his eyes that were fixed on the ceiling. I calmly told him that I was a Christian and that I believed in healing. I read the redemptive passages from Isaiah 53:4-5 to the man. I looked him in the eye and asked him if I could pray for him. I saw his eye twitch. I told him that I saw his eye twitch and that I was going to take that as a "yes!" I laid my hands upon his head and rebuked premature death, HIV/AIDS and everything that was attacking his body in the name of Jesus. I commanded the spirit of life back into his body. Immediately, the man jumped out of bed and started to shout, "I'm healed! I'm healed!" He

then started to tell me that he was a Christian, but had not been walking right with Jesus, but he was now healed and going home to tell everyone. And he left the room.

Now, there was another man lying in the other bed. And even though he was in a coma and could not respond, I knew in my spirit that he had just witnessed a miracle, and he was already primed to receive a healing touch from the Lord. I laid my hand on him told him to wake up in Jesus' name, and he immediately sat up, and began to breathe normal as if he had never been sick. I invited him to receive Jesus as his Savior, and he did.

While I was talking to this man, the nurse walked in. He looked at me, looked at the empty bed, and this other man sitting up in his bed and with a bit of panic he asked, "Where is he?" I responded, "You told me to pray for him I did, he got out of bed and left the room." The nurse said, "What?" and ran out of the room.

While I was still ministering to this second man, the first man walked in. I said to him that the nurse was looking for him. He responded, "I know, he found me in the cafeteria. I was so hungry!" The man continued to talk to me and told me that he was going to go back to his home. I never saw him in that place again.

I have a question for you, "Are you willing to visit the sick and dying and release the power of the Holy Spirit so they can be healed and live? God is able and willing to use you to release healing and miracles to release his people from the bondage of sickness and disease and to win the lost for Christ. Again I ask you, "Will you allow Him to use you for His glory?" {eo}

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