

When Your Dead Son Comes to Life

I walked into the bedroom and saw something was wrong with our baby. I called out to my husband, "David!" He came immediately and swept Marcos up into his arms and ran to the car to rush him to a hospital.

I was not able to go with him because we lived in our children's home with 17 children, and 5 were babies. It all happened so fast, and I did not have someone that could take care of the babies for me.

The first hospital he went to did not have oxygen. He was recommended to try another private hospital. He quickly found it. They saw Marcos and grabbed him from David's arms and ran to save him.

In the natural they did everything they knew to do, but too much time had lapsed and there was no hope. Our adopted son, Marcos died from Sudden Infant Death Syndrome when he was 1 month old. His heart didn't just stop, but exploded within him, and along with his blood pieces of his lungs came up out of his nose. And the doctor pronounced Marcos dead.

But we DARE to believe in the redemptive work of Jesus Christ, and with Him all things are possible!

During this time in Guatemala communication systems were not very good. We did not have land lines, and cell phones were brand new and we owned one. But with only one cell phone we were not able to communicate with one another. So, I did not know what was happening with David and Marcos, nor did he know what was happening with me and the Holy Spirit.

As soon as David and Marcos fled the house, I called all the children to pray with me for Marcos. They prayed the best they

knew how, but then I went into our bedroom, shut the door and prayed in tongues fervently.

While interceding in the Spirit for Marcos, the Lord broke into my natural realm and spoke to me in an audible voice. He called me by name and whispered, "Becky." I answered Him and said, "What?" He said to me, "You need to command the spirit of death to come out of Marcos now." I did not question or even fear what I heard. I immediately said aloud, "I renounce the spirit of death over Marcos and I release the Spirit of Life to flow into him in Jesus' name." The Lord then spoke to me again and said, "Now Becky, you need to speak to his spirit directly."

No one had ever taught me this except that during the past two years the Lord had instructed me to study healing and nothing else during this time. And I saw in the Gospels that Jesus sent His Word and it healed them.

I immediately heard myself say, "Marcos, I know in the natural there is a distance between us, but in the spirit realm there is no distance between us. Marcos, I need you to start breathing on your own now. Breathe, breathe, breathe!" And then I had a peace that surpasses all understanding.

David had already heard the news that Marcos was dead, and was signing the necessary paperwork. When all of a sudden they heard Marcos grasp for breath. They all turned around and ran to attend him.

In the natural Marcos was not able to breathe on his own. What was upon him? The Spirit of Life.

For the next month, we stood in the gap for his very life, because when he died everything within him died as well. But by the true power of faith we believed and received a new heart, a new set of lungs, a new set of kidneys and a new brain, because they were all dead, but now they are alive.

We are about to celebrate Marcos' 13th birthday for the glory of our Lord.

*For the full story and instruction on how you can do the same read **Becky Dvorak's** book, DARE to Believe by Destiny Image Publishers.*