

Sewell Story – August 2016

An Update from Micah, Beth and YWAM Upper Valley

“Umm...it feels better. My back is better.” – A young man after he experienced the first miracle we saw here.

It's Beginning

The Lord is moving. He is alive and active. He will not be stopped. He will not be slowed. He's here to bring revival to New England and to America.

I want to use this newsletter to just recount a few stories of miracles God has done here in our little Connecticut River Valley.

The Abiding Place

I was leading worship at a weekly worship service, and God told me to shift the service into a time of prayer for healings for people. A local minister had recently found out he had STAGE FOUR PROSTATE CANCER. We prayed for him with great fervency. We felt the presence of God, but nothing happened. There was a young man who had been sitting quietly throughout the long worship time. I was afraid we were making him uncomfortable with our expressive worship and prayer, but he stood up meekly and said, “You guys can pray for my back. I have some disc problems.” We prayed for him, and then the unbelievable happened. “Umm...it feels better. My back is better.” How do you respond to that? Undeniable proof for anyone in the room that night that God is alive and just healed someone like Jesus did in the New Testament. Did you realize it's not just theories and theology, but it's super real even today?

A week or two later Livia, one of our team members here, said, “Oh yeah. I forgot to tell you Jeff was healed of his cancer that night. He went to his doctor and they ran tests and couldn't find any more cancer.” AHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!! God healed a man of stage four prostate cancer. Stage four means dead, but it doesn't mean that to God.

Another night after worship we stopped to pray for people. One lady had tinnitus, a constant ringing in the ears. Nothing was reported that night, but a few days later I found out her tinnitus was mostly gone! Pray for that to go away the rest of the way and to stay gone.

We prayed for an older man who had a frozen shoulder. He had very little mobility and tons of pain. As my friends Mark and Jim prayed for him they had their hands on each of his shoulders. He said he felt warmth spread from one of their hands through his shoulders and out where the other hand was. Then he said, “It still hurts, but I can move it.” These moments are strange. He didn't scream or dance. He was quiet and serious with just a slight smile. We decided to pray more. After a minute he said, “The pain is

gone.” How cool is that? He told his wife, and she said, “Well, we both had miracles tonight.” I don’t even know what God did for her, but praise Him anyway.

A Headache

One night a group of us met to pray for a man who had cancer. He wasn’t with us, but his mom said that during our prayer time God healed her headache! This young man later passed away. It was hard on everyone here, but we still trust God. He keeps loving us, and we keep loving Him back.

The Good Shepherd

One Sunday after sharing a message at my church on The Good Shepherd, who anoints our heads with oil, I invited people to come up after the service for prayer. Mark Robie and I prayed for a man who had knee problems. It hurts a lot when he exercises. It wasn’t hurting that Sunday, so he couldn’t tell us if anything happened. Two weeks later he shared with everyone that he had hiked some local mountain and that God had healed his knee. He was pain free.

This same morning a teenager came up and asked me to pray for him to be “aware of his spiritual side”. That’s a strange request, but I went with it. I prayed with him and then talked to him about what he was asking for. Ultimately he told God that Sunday, “I don’t want to rule my own life. I want you to be my Lord.” He brushed tears out of his eyes and let me know that it was dust. :o) We prayed that he would begin to hear God’s voice. He said, “I hope it doesn’t scare me. I get scared easily.”

His mother asked for prayer for her back. I prayed, and then just talked with them. The young man said, “was it just me or did it get really hot when he was praying?” He felt the presence of God for the first time. Almost a month later his mom told me she was having shoulder pain. She said she was going to the doctor the next day to have it scanned and then would pursue treatment, “Or I’ll just come back to you to pray for it, because my back has been almost all better since you prayed!” I love her faith. She’s not been so churched into dismissing miracles as for a time in the past or to explaining it away with fancy philosophy. She’s come to know Christianity as what it’s supposed to be – a connection with the real living Father God, Creator of the Universe and Friend to people like us.

Last Friday Night

Just last Friday after worship I asked everyone to split into small groups. I just kept playing guitar and singing while they prayed. After several minutes a man spoke up and told everyone that his back had been hurting since Afghanistan, but that God had just healed it and his right heel/foot that was hurting!

What God is Saying to Us

He is alive and moving here. Revival is coming. There have been other stories. I’ve not been a part of all of them. What’s so cool is that God is doing this work. We are such a small part of His story He’s weaving here, but we beam with pride as we watch our Daddy right wrongs and win back this region.