



Voice of Victory

Faith in Motion Ministries



Miracle Testimonies

Chest Pains Stopped

Joe was a gray-haired gentleman we met at the Rivers Edge Church in Woodbine, Kentucky. He had preached the gospel for many years. Last Saturday, he wasn't feeling good, and had experienced severe chest pains all day long. That evening, his wife was getting ready to take him to the emergency room, but he said, "No. I think I'll go to church instead." And he did.

We had never met Joe before that night, and it was evident that he wasn't feeling good. During the sermon, he later told us that he had prayed, requesting that if that preacher really did have God's power to heal, that he would come to him in his seat and pray for him.

Bro. Bill had already prayed for several people when the Spirit led him over to where Joe was sitting and laid his hand on his chest. Now Bill didn't know he had been having chest pains and that his hand was placed directly over the area of extreme pain. As he began praying for healing, he had Joe take a deep breath and let it back out. Then, he had to do it again. The pain left! Hallelujah!

The next morning he was back in church. His whole countenance had changed. He boldly testified to the crowd how God had healed him and that he hadn't had any pain since. A few minutes later, the pastor said the Lord was directing him to have Joe come up and preach the morning's message. That's exactly what Joe did, too! We give God all of the glory!!!

The Right Song

It was the second night of revival at Rivers Edge Church, and I was going through my music asking the Lord what He wanted me to sing that night. When I saw the CD, *Calvary's the Reason Why*, I really felt the Lord telling me that was the song, so I got it out, put it in the CD player and practiced before we got to the church.

The service was just starting when I saw Mark come in. He is an anointed singer and guitar player, who had visited this church the last time we were there. I had liked his music a lot, so I was hoping that he might be singing again that night. Following the praise and worship service, Pastor JJ did ask him to come and sing a song and instructed me to come and sing once he was finished.

I sat back in my seat a bit, expecting to be blessed. As the soothing strum of the guitar filled the sanctuary, I was hoping it was a song I knew so I could worship along in my seat. As he began to sing, panic raced up my spine. It was a song I knew all right. It was the same song I was getting ready to sing—the same song that was already keyed up for me in the church's CD player!

What was I going to do? What would I sing now? My other CDs were out in the car, and my mind was racing as to what else I could sing. I tried to get Bill to run out and bring them in to me, but he seemed confused about the urgency of my request, and Mark's song was almost over before Bill went out to get them. Now, my mind was frantic. *What would I say? What would I sing? How could I still sing with anointing? How could I*

appear to be calm?

Bill was just coming in the door, when I was called to sing. As I approached the pulpit, the first words out of my mouth were, "God knows what He's doing. We may not, but He does." At that moment, I surely didn't have an ounce of an inkling of what He was doing. Nevertheless, I grabbed the CD, *Ride Out Your Storm*, out of the case, handing it to the soundman as I proceeded to testify.

Guess what? God came to my rescue. My nerves calmed, and I began singing from the depths of my heart. Part way through the song, I noticed Mark on his knees at the altar. When I finished, I handed the microphone to Bill. He told the people what Mark had told him, "I sang her song, so that she could sing my song." It was the song God had prepared for him.

I learned later that he was going through some very serious problems—problems that appeared completely hopeless. . . but God loved him enough to mess up the planned program to come and minister personally to him that night. The Holy Spirit reminded me of the first words I had said, "God knows what He's doing. We may not, but He does." We always pray that God has His way in the services, which we truly want, and in spite of my near panic, I'm so glad he allowed me to be part of His divine plan.

Later, I wondered why God didn't just tell me to sing that song in the first place. God showed me that He could have, but Mark wouldn't have seen His miracle-working hand coming to him in such a personal way quite so clearly. Praise God!!!

WHAT ARE YOU SINGING?

This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoureth me with their lips; but their heart is far from me.

(Matthew 15:8)

When I was growing up, church and church activities were my favorite places to be. I especially liked the music and knew most of the songs by heart that they sang out of the dark green *All-American Church Hymnal*. In fact, I still have an old copy sitting on my bookshelf.

I especially liked the Sunday nights when we sang *favorites*. This was a time when you raised your hand if you had a favorite song you wanted sung, and if they called on you, the congregation would sing your song. When they picked me, the song I chose most often was *Just a Closer Walk with Thee*. Some people chose the same song every time, so it got to be a game with me, hoping and praying that so-and-so wouldn't get picked because I didn't like the song I knew they were going to choose.

Besides the *Favorites* nights, once or twice a year, we would have a *Singspiration* where we would all get together for two or three hours and have special music as well as singing the congregational songs. What memories!

Recently, God reminded me of a time when I must have been in my early teens. As I was standing there in the pew next to my friends singing out of the hymnal, the Holy Spirit spoke to me. He asked me if I even knew what I was singing. The truth was, I didn't. I knew all of the songs, and I was singing with all of my might, but I wasn't paying any attention to the words coming out of my mouth.

Conviction fell on me like a lead balloon. I don't know what the

preacher preached that night because I was so wrapped up in this whole new revelation, trying to figure out how and why it happens. The one thing I know is that I learned I did it a lot. I was singing songs like:

All to Jesus I surrender, all to Him I freely give; I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live. I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

Was I really surrendering everything to Jesus? Was I loving and trusting him and living in His presence every day? Then there's a song that is really a prayer from the heart:

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love. Take my will, and make it Thine, it shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne.

That song wasn't coming from my heart. I didn't even realize I was praying as the melody came out of my mouth. Did I really want God to do these things? Then, I wondered how many times I missed out on God's help, His comfort and peace, and His blessings when I didn't pay any attention as I sang:

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Wow! Look at the other two verses when you get a chance. We could go on with other songs, and I do, indeed, challenge you to do just that.

That night I had to confess that I had only been giving God lip service. The songs I was supposedly

singing to him weren't coming from my heart at all. I was ashamed and asked God's forgiveness because I truly didn't want to be like that. I didn't want to sing songs out of habit or because everyone else was singing them. I wanted to praise Him and worship Him in spirit and in truth.



It's important that we know and understand what comes out of our mouths and that we don't take those words

lightly. The power of life and death is in our tongues. We have been given the power to either curse ourselves or bring blessings to ourselves. We also need to realize that God knows our hearts and our motives. He knows whether or not we're simply *acting* like a Christian or if we're truly *being* one.

From that night God spoke to me, I changed. I am a lot more aware of what I'm singing, and when I sing, I sing from my heart. Yes, sometimes I still mess up and sing with my mouth and not my heart, but when I realize what I'm doing, I get myself back on the right track and start over.

Just a side note: *Be careful of other songs you sing. Many times I've come out of a store or restaurant singing a song from the past with a catchy tune, not even aware that I'd heard it, let alone that I'm now singing it. Sometimes, the Holy Spirit makes me aware of what I'm singing, and I realize that the words don't line up at all with what a Christian should be speaking. The devil would like nothing better than for us to curse ourselves or open the door for sin to come in.*

I ask the Lord to help each of us to be those who draw close to God with our hearts, and not just with our lips.



August Schedule of Miracle Services

Sunday, August 1 @ 10:30 am
God's House
28 Broadway Dry Ridge, Kentucky

Tuesday, August 10 @ 7:00 pm
House of Power & Prayer
5129 Depot St. New Trenton, IN

Friday, August 20 @ 7:30 pm
Community Family Church
(in the Youth Sanctuary of Tara Center.)
11875 Taylor Mill Independence, KY

Sunday, August 1 @ 6:00 pm
House of Power & Prayer
5129 Depot St. New Trenton, IN

Friday & Saturday
August 13 & 14 @ 7:30 pm
Pentecostal Church of God
308 Hill Street Winchester, KY

Sunday, August 22 @ 7:00 pm
Full Gospel Mission
2030 Williams St. Williamsdale, OH

Wednesday, August 4 @ 7:00 pm
Community Lighthouse
4505 Sycamore Rd. Cincinnati, Ohio

Sunday, August 15 @ 10:30 am
New Life Victory Church
10035 W. US Hwy 60 Olive Hill, KY

Saturday, August 28
All Day, beginning at 1:00 pm
Preaching Under the Stars
4519 Lambs Ferry Ryland Heights, KY

Friday, August 6 @ 7:15 pm
Breaking Chains Worship Center
1720 W. Elkton Rd. Hamilton, Ohio

Tuesday, August 17 @ 7:00 pm
Life Abundant Ministries
303 S. Main Street Somerset, KY

Wed., August 18 @ 7:00 pm
Everybody's Tabernacle
180 Elliott Ave. Hamilton, Ohio

Saturday, August 7 @ 6:00 pm
New Life Chapel
1914 Beaver Road Walton, Kentucky

Saturday, August 21 @ 8:00 pm
Refiners Fire Miracle Service
3215 Woodburn Ave. Cincinnati, Ohio

Sunday, August 8
10:30 am & 6:00 pm
New Beginnings Worship Center
10418 N. State St. Harrison, OH

August 2010

Calendar grid for August 2010 with days of the week (S, M, T, W, T, F, S) and dates (1-31).

MIRACLE RADIO BROADCASTS

Corbin, Kentucky

WVCT — 91.5 FM

Sundays at 8:30 am & 5:30 pm

Live Streaming: thegospel eagle.com

Fairfield, Ohio

WCNW — 1560 AM

Sundays 12:00 noon

SCRIPTURE OF THE MONTH

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment. John 8:36

Cut here and mail your prayer requests in the enclosed envelope.

Name: _____

Vertical lines for writing prayer requests.



Please list your prayer requests below.

August

We Want to Pray for You!

