

Heal the Man, Heal the Land

Mountain View Community Church

April 2023



Do We Really Trust Jesus?

Pastor Rob Gross

April 2, 2023

Things are coming upon the earth. We need to get ready. A lot of it will be **economic** and with our banks. **Our dollar is being devalued.** Russia, China, and Venezuela are going to begin trading in the yuan instead of the dollar. **We are going to be faced with the question: Do we really trust the Lord?**

God is looking for a remnant. It is going to be **challenging because in the western church, we are not used to persecution. We are not used to things being difficult.** We want the cherry on the top without the persecution. This is not new. This is what the Bible is saying.

In 1992 I was at First Assembly of God, and I was thrown to the ground under the power of the Holy Spirit. I am a Baptist pastor and I started holy rolling. My friend Pastor Cal came up to me and said, “Rob, the Lord wants you to prophesy.” I said, “What is that?” I never heard that before. The Lord is saying, “Start speaking. Just speak it out.”

I started to cry with all my heart, “I want my Church back! I want my Church back! Why won’t you give her back to me?” He was addressing all the pastors in the room. **The Lord wants His Church back.**

Will you pray with me right now? Raise your hand and say, **“I give my heart to you, Lord. I want to follow you.”** In the long haul, this is the best thing you could ever do.

Kingdom Heirs —Pastor Rob

A man standing on the seashore watched another man fishing in a boat. Now the fisherman kept catching all these large fish, but he kept unhooking the large fish and throwing them back into the lake.

The man watching was astounded. That was dinner for a week! What was he doing? As the fisherman returned and docked his boat, the man asked, “I saw you catching all this fish. Why did you throw all the large ones back into the lake and keep only the small ones?”

The man replied, “Oh, it is very simple. My frying pan at home is too small for the big fish.”

As believers, **we have to transition our thinking. We must expand our minds to a place we understand and receive who God says we are. We are sons and daughters of the Most High! We are royalty! We are heirs of the King!** Yet, we function, relate, and live our Christian lives sometimes like we are not royalty, not His sons and daughters. **God wants us to think bigger.**

The Lord tells us in Ephesians 3:20: *Now to him who is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, according to the power at work within us.*

God is beginning to release revival. The raindrops are already falling on the islands. We must enter in and step up! For the creation waits in eager expectation for the children of God to be revealed (Romans 8:19).



YES to JESUS
(It is About Obedience)
 April Pennington, April 9, 2023

Daughter Peyton, April, Mother Chita Recaido

Earlier this year, **my mom had her yearly mammogram checkup**, and the doctors found a few lumps on both of her breasts. She did not tell me about it right away, but now, I see that it was all of **God's timing**. The following Sunday after she told me, Dezmond Kimbrel came for prayer for healing for his mouth cancer. **It really made an impression on me when I saw Pastor Rob so passionate to pray for him and his family.**

I felt in my heart the verse James 5:14: *Is anyone among you sick? Let them call the elders of the church to pray over them and anoint them with oil in the name of the Lord. As I saw Pastor Rob bring up the elders and pour out his heart to pray for him, I saw the love and heart of the Father reflected on all of us.*

This did it for me! It stirred in me such an urgency and fire to pray for anyone and everyone. I testified to my mom about what had happened, and my daughter and I proceeded to pray and lay hands on her. In faith, we proclaimed the victory, declared healing in Jesus's name, and confidently received that it was done.

A few weeks went by, and it was time for her follow-up appointment to determine whether it was malignant or benign. **On the first scan, the lumps were still there.** They had to transfer her to the next room for a more advanced scan to make sure. As she was walking to what was just minutes away, she started to declare: **"Jesus is bigger than anything. He is bigger than any disease, sickness!"** She started to pray for the people in the hallways and rooms of the hospital declaring their healing in His name as well.

As the **second scan** began, the doctors were puzzled and confused! There were **NO lumps! NO clusters** were found anywhere! Jesus had healed her in just minutes! Filled with joy she explained to the doctor and nurse, **"You know who that is? That is my Jesus, and you can have Him too."** HALLELUJAH!

We rejoice to this day, **continuing to pray for that same doctor and nurse for their eyes and hearts to open more to Him.**

I just wanted to add that during this same time, we got news my **aunty** Linda had recently undergone surgery for her knees. Complications then occurred and they could not find where she was **bleeding internally. God nudged me to pray** for her. So, **I dropped everything and obeyed.** My daughter and I went to the hospital, to **pray, anoint with oil, and share the good news of Jesus Christ.** We went to explain that healing is **not only for the physical, but it is for the spiritual that matters.** Things started to get better. She **stopped bleeding, was discharged, and is now home. Glory be to Jesus!**

It's not me that can heal. It's the precious name of Jesus Christ. If you are in Him, He is in you. I do not boast on what I do, but what He does. It's the obedience that is on the other side of someone's revelation, or eye opening or curiosity in Jesus! So, listen to Him! He is just looking for people who will go and lay hands on the sick. It is not me. It is not anything I can do. It is Him and His glory!
 —April Pennington

Pastor Rob: April, how have all these miracles God has done and giving glory to Him changed you on the inside? Has it drawn you closer to Jesus?

April: It is teaching me that **it is not about perfection. I am not perfect.** It is **not about striving or performance. It is about what He has done and who He is.**

It is given to all of us. We just receive it with our everything. It is nothing we can earn. No qualifications are needed; just a yes from you. He says, "If you seek Him and His righteousness, then everything else will be added unto you."

Pastor Rob: In closing, is there anything you would like to say to everyone today just to encourage people?

April: Give Him your **YES! Your YES** could be the **breakthrough in their salvation, in their belief and faith. Your YES** could be the seed.



A Miracle for Dezmond

by Jeff Kimbrel
April 9, 2023

L to R: Jeff, Ava, Dezmond & Mary Kimbrel

On November 11, 2022, I got a call from our son’s doctor with the report that **Dezmond had oral cancer**. **On Sunday, February 19**, we came to MVCC. **Pastor Rob anointed Dez with holy oil and we received prayer.**

On February 27 in Seattle, Dez was prepped and anesthetized for surgery. A wide area of gum was cut and sent for testing. Results showed it was free of cancer. They ran tests again, this time also looking for any genetic disorder. A few days later we were told **Dez was free of cancer and free of any genetic disorder.**

I took Dez to see the doctor this past Friday and again, Dez is free of cancer and any genetic disorder.

We have attached Dezmond’s full compelling story again as a separate attachment to this newsletter.

Pastor Rob: So, Jeff, how has this deepened or enhanced your trust in God? You are new to the faith. How did this hit you?

Jeff: It is still hitting me! God reveals Himself constantly in my life now in the music I listen to, or when I turn on the radio. Constantly! Some old artists I liked have also come to Christ. God is amazing! He is revealing Himself in almost everything I do every day. I am very blessed to have this opportunity. I know God is good! I know God is great! I know God is real! I know! There is no denying it! His work has gone through my family and me as well!



God Is So Good

by TC Vegas
April 9, 2023

TC and Ben Vegas

Attached to this April newsletter is TC’s **full testimony of her inspirational journey with the Lord from a diagnosis of breast and lung cancer to victory in Jesus.** She writes:

I believe that we truly are in a season where we will start to see accelerated miracles. It has already begun. It is one of the **most exciting times in history.**

Perhaps the greater miracle is in the process — the things that God can only give to you by walking you through your storm, such as the revelation, wisdom, humility, greater faith, trust, compassion, authority, forgiveness, and perseverance. The list is endless.

I wouldn’t wish cancer on anyone, but the blessings that I have received during this season far exceed anything that I could ever walk through. Yes, I wish healing manifested in the natural like those other ladies who got instantly healed. Am I eternally grateful for the season I have been allowed to walk through with Him? The answer is also YES!

We have to want the Healer more than the healing, the Deliverer more than the deliverance, and the God of the breakthrough more than the breakthrough. But the bottom line is that **we can trust Him because He is faithful.** I have learned more than ever that **His timing is perfect.** I often quote one of my favorite verses: **He works all things out for the good of those who love Him.**

Please see the attached “God Is So Good.”





Breakthrough
Greg Bachran
April 16, 2023

We all have had moments when we have felt something needs to break. We all have had those moments. Maybe it is not you right now. Maybe you just need a little breakthrough. That is okay. Maybe you need a big one. I just hear in my heart and my spirit **somebody is crying out, saying, “Lord, I can’t take it anymore! I can’t take it anymore! I am at the point I need a breakthrough! I need a breakthrough!”**

I do not know who this is for, but **I feel the heart of the Lord coming through and He says, “I see you. I see you, this morning!”**

Maybe you think He is not looking. Maybe you think He does not see you. But **He is saying, “I see you and I see what you are going through.”**

I ask the Holy Spirit to release the Lord’s heart of compassion upon you and upon this place. **Close your eyes and receive it. The Lord has compassion upon you now.**

He sees you and all you are going through right now. He knows 100% and understands everything. You may feel you are all alone. You feel empty. You feel dry, like there is no answer in place. There is no answer you can see right now.

But I tell you, **“Come in. Just come in. Feel the Lord’s compassion upon you. Soak in Him. Soak in Him and know He loves you and cares for you. He understands. He is coming! He is coming! He is coming with the answer for you! He is coming!”**

*Because of the Lord’s great love
we are not consumed,
for his compassions never fail.
(Lamentations 3:22 NIV)*



Perseverance

April 2, 2023
Dr. Paul Cox

www.mvcchawaii.org



Resurrection Power

April 9, 2023
Rob Gross

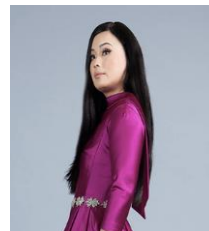
www.mvcchawaii.org



Forgiving Those Who Hurt You

April 16, 2023
Jason Lehfeldt

www.mvcchawaii.org



April 23, 2023
Nancy Vuu

www.mvcchawaii.org

www.nancyvuu.com



I Am the Good Shepherd

April 30, 2023
Luis & Yvette Salazar

www.mvcchawaii.org

Additional Attachments follow this page



A MIRACLE FOR DEZMOND

By Jeff Kimbrel

March 5, 2023

L to R: Jeff, Ava, Dezmond, and Mary Kimbrel

Our son Dezmond was born on January 13, 2011, in Boise, Idaho. We arrived in Hawaii on July 4, 2012. My wife Mary jokes that Dezmond's soul heard we were going to Hawaii, and he decided there was no way we were going without him.

EVERYTHING SPIRALING OUT OF CONTROL

In early November of last year, a doctor took **samples of an abscess/growth on Dezmond's gum**. The doctor told us not to worry about cancer because oral cancer does not occur in eleven-year-old children.

I was standing outside of Adela's Country Eatery on November 11, 2022, waiting for take-out when I got the worst news of my life. I received a call from Dr. Nishimoto, an oral surgeon.

"Jeff, are you home? Are you sitting down?" asked the doctor.

"No, waiting for food."

"If you want to go home, I can call you back."

"Absolutely not, please tell me now."

The doctor said. "**It's cancer.**"

It was like I was somewhere else watching myself talking into my phone. I just stuffed down every proper emotion and asked Dr. Nishimoto questions on Dez's treatment as if my son was a car. It was all I could do to maintain composure.

Dr. Nishimoto explained that he spoke with the doctor he did his residency under in Seattle. They agreed Dezmond would be needing surgery to remove all of the teeth/gums below the upper left jawbone. Part of his palate also needed to be removed. A piece of Dezmond's leg bone would replace the jawbone/palate and a skin graft would be used to cover it. In addition, Dezmond would need a neck dissection to remove the lymph nodes which would result in a sizable scar. A prosthesis would be made to replace his caved facial features and teeth. But even with that, growth in that area would be stunted and have a slight deformity. When Dez stopped growing, he would be a candidate for dental implants. That was the good news. After this treatment he would begin chemotherapy.

I cannot fully express the love we have for our older daughter Ava and beautiful son. For Dez I was charged with the responsibility to teach him to be a good man, to care for his mom and sister, to rise above my accomplishments and faults, find his own path, and achieve his dreams. I want nothing else in this world but this.

Now with the news, we began to worry about getting Dez through the next few years. Will there be a next few years? Can he go to school? Is this going to stunt his growth? He will not be able to box! He loves boxing. What about his guitar lessons? He was going to start playing in a three-piece band. What is this going to do to him mentally? We had so many plans and everything was spiraling out of control.

FINDING GOD AT DVG JIU JITSU

During the early fall 2022 I received an advertisement for a new Brazilian Jiu Jitsu school on my Facebook feed. Professor (black belt instructor) Brandon Gross was making the pitch. I knew him as a K-Team BJJ instructor in Kaneohe. He had a great reputation and taught a Friday family class that had a great logo of a father holding his son on his shoulders. I explored the webpage and saw that there was another instructor, Professor Garrett Whitman at DVG Jiu Jitsu. I signed up for an appointment to meet both professors and was a new student by the end of the meeting.

A couple of weeks later, before the DVG grand opening day event, we received Dezmond's diagnosis. I texted Professor Brandon that I had a family emergency, and it would not be possible for me to attend, congratulated them on the opening, and I would follow up the next week.

I called Professor Brandon later that week and told him that my boy had cancer. I felt so defeated in every way. I continued to tell him I wanted to come to class but I might be a bit of a mess. **Professor Brandon listened. He knew I needed help and asked if we could pray. He asked for God's guidance and strength for Mary and me, for Dezmond's healing, and courage for the trials ahead.** When I arrived at school for class, both Professors Garrett and Brandon received me. **They both let me lean on them with my pain. Professor Garrett emphasized prayer to me, and Professor Brandon said that his church was praying for Dezmond.**

SO RARE, THE FIRST OF ITS KIND

On November 30 we arrived in Seattle for consultations with a specialist. After more tests, Dez's surgery was scheduled for December 14.

While we waited, we received more information about Dezmond's tumor. It is a rare form of squamous cell carcinoma called a "carcinoma cuniculatum." There have been **only ten cases of this particular cancer, but never an oral cancer. All ten had been skin cancers. Nothing about this made sense and Dezmond's case was shared throughout the American and UK Pathology community without any returns or insights.** To compound this, multiple boards of pathologists were having a difficult time agreeing given the specifics. Signing off on the cancer diagnosis so treatment could go forward would have been a first for any of them. It was perceived as a professional risk.

At that surgery on December 14, five teeth with gum were removed. They cut the tumor out with the teeth/gums but refrained from going further. They sent the samples to UW and UCSF for testing and review from a few pathology boards. It was relieving that they did not do the whole surgery. They did leave a plate in his mouth covering the surgery site that was sewn in, but it

dangled onto his lower mouth causing some difficulty. We came back for an appointment days later and the plate was removed as **his doctor confirmed the diagnosis of cancer.**

The following weekend was Christmas and we decided to go home for Christmas. The day we flew out of SEATAC, **we were only one of two flights out as all other flights were grounded** due to a winter storm.

The next week his Seattle doctor called and said that she hurt her shoulder in a slip and the **operation would be postponed to January 20th.** She said she was cancelling all her surgeries except Dez's.

A MESSAGE OF HOPE FROM A FRIEND

Moments before we headed for the airport on January 17 to return to Seattle for the second surgery, a friend from DVG Jiu Jitsu messaged me and said, **"I have faith in God, and I know He's a God of restoration."** God spoke directly to my family through my friend delivering a **message of hope, respite, and restoration.** Then we got the call **surgery was stopped** because the UW sample did not have genetic markers for cancer.

We returned to Dez's local doctor a few weeks later and there was a **new growth spotted** on the affected area. Pictures were taken, more tests were done on the samples, and it was decided the **surgery would proceed.** There was enough suspicion with the samples of cancer coupled with new growth that all the pathologists agreed the surgery should go on February 27.

CRYING OUT TO GOD

To confess, I have **never been to church voluntarily. I was baptized** while attending a Lutheran school. I later chaperoned youth to services at the Vineyard in Boise, Idaho.

I listened to Garrett and Brandon and spent a lot of time praying. At least I hope it was praying. It was not eloquent or measured words, but **words mostly driven by fear. I cried out, "Please, God, not my boy! Please don't take my son!"**

I was not very good at praying, but **I wanted that connection.** I tried to express myself better. I relaxed and might have called Jesus, *Dude*, a few times. I guess just as long as we were finally talking, **I asked Jesus to help me be a better person, swallowed some pride, and apologized for some of my previous attitudes and behaviors. God helped me explore the idea of forgiveness and letting go of bitterness, which has always been a struggle for me. Wanting to go forward on this path and needing my son to have some heavenly hope, I decided we should start going to church before the surgery.** Having been **invited by Pastor Brandon to attend Mountain View Community Church,** we naturally landed there.

On Sunday, **February 19, we attended MVCC. I needed and appreciated the message. Pastor Rob anointed Dez with holy oil and we received prayer.**

As we arrived in Seattle for the February 27 surgery in Seattle, **Dez was quiet, but tears fell. He had been so brave throughout this ordeal. I cannot understand what it must be like for him.**

As a father I try, but the uncertainty of his future and having to be disfigured to save his life was just so much surgery for anyone. For older adults it is scary. but for a boy?

Dez was prepped and anesthetized for surgery. While he drifted off, we talked to him. **We told him we loved him, and that he would be all right.** We waited for them to wheel him away from us.

THE LORD ANOINTS DEZMOND

At MVCC, when Dezmond was being prayed over, something was pressed into my hand with some instructions. I was and had been utterly emotional and barely saw who passed it to me. **Pastor Rob anointed Dezmond with holy oil while we prayed for God to grant Dez strength, healing, and His blessings to get past this terrible day.** As Dez was about to be wheeled into surgery. I asked for a moment and took out the gift that had been handed to me. I had inspected the small cylinder of oil days earlier, opened the cap, and smelled the wood oil flower scent. I had thought about what to do with it, but praying and holding it, I knew now was the time. **As I leaned in and gave him a kiss on the head, oil was already on my son.** Somewhere between his morning shower, between us turning around so he could put on his gown; somewhere between these small moments and this huge event and my fumbling with the lid, the **Lord had already anointed my son. The Lord had already put His mark on him.** Following the lead, I dabbed my finger and traced a line on his forehead and the nurses left with Dezmond.

The Lord watched over my son. He let us know He was there, actually there, and always ahead of me. I profoundly see this now. I want to live up to this moment and blessing, following this interwoven plan and finding my path and my ohana to be closer to the Lord.

While waiting near the cafeteria the doctor approached and said she cut a wide area of Dez's gum and sent it to SFSU for testing. The results were that **there was no cancer in the samples.** We were overjoyed, but I was confused. She explained that the body can pick up the fight against cancer late in the game. **She checked his lymph nodes and they felt fine.** He would have an MRI in a few months and regular visits. She said she was still having some genetic disorders ruled out, but the **area is free of cancer,** and she will have all the tests run again. We stayed a few more days in Seattle until the second test returned. It was also **negative for cancer or a genetic disorder.**

SECOND CHANCE AND RENEWED HOPE

We came home to a second chance and renewed hope. Dez still has some bumps ahead, but we are **trusting in God** and trust He has him back in boxing, back in lessons, back to him emerging into a teenage boy. **I thank God everyday now. I know to whom I am grateful for now, for blessing us with our son, for being with Dez when he was helpless and delivering him back to us.**

On March 5 we **attended MVCC to testify Dez is cancer free. Mahalo to Pastor Rob, Pastor Brandon, Professor Garrett, the aunty who gave Des the watercolor (it is hanging), the aunty who handed me the oil, and everyone at MVCC. I appreciate you all and for the home to worship, learn, and serve.**



GOD IS SO GOOD

by TC Vegas
April 9, 2023

At the end of July 2017, I was single and found a lump in my breast that was determined to be **breast cancer**. In the **first ten minutes**, a cold wave rushed over me as the blood probably drained from my face, and **I sat there stunned**. **Then something rose up out of me and I began declaring the word of God over my life out loud and, just like that, the fear left.**

TWO MIRACLE HEALINGS

After the diagnosis, Pastor Rob had the whole church lay hands on me along with another woman who was also dealing with cancer and who had been writing out her will because her cancer was aggressive. **During the prayer I felt like I was wrapped up in a big cocoon of His love**. **Shortly after getting prayer, the other woman received a call from her doctor saying he might have to start coming to church with her because he could no longer find the cancer.**

Around the same time, Pastor Rob had also **prayed for another woman who was also dealing with breast cancer** and was actually at the hospital when she called him. **She was confused as the doctor had just told her that they couldn't find her cancer**. She asked Pastor Rob what she should do and he told her go home!

A DIFFERENT PATH

As much as **I was believing for God to do the same for me, I was allowed to walk through almost six years of it** due to multiple reoccurrences. Two years ago, they also found out that the **little spot on my lung was also lung cancer, on top of the breast cancer**. To date I have had a **single and double mastectomy, surgery to remove one third of the upper right lobe of my lung, sixteen rounds of chemo, sixty-nine rounds of radiation, three rib fractures and another five miscellaneous surgeries related to my journey.**

GOD IS SO GOOD

Today, I am here to tell you that God is good! God is so good! That is who He is regardless of your circumstances and even when you cannot see the end from the beginning, He can. Here are just a few of the ways He has been good to me:

1. **God's Perfect Timing**: To say God's timing is perfect is an understatement. A few days after I had found the lump, I got a Facebook message from **Benny who was a friend for**

over twenty years asking me out on a date. I thought someone was punking me, but as it turns out, it was really him. Right in the beginning stage of dating, I let him know what was going on and told him that if he wanted to exit stage left, now would be a good time. **Benny looked at me and said God already told him that he was going to walk me through this season.** I think he got more than he signed up for.

2. **Church Ohana:** God blessed me with extended ohana in my church family who have faithfully stood in the gap for me and Benny for these last six years. I know I was on the prayer list of many people, and many times I could literally feel the prayers of others and was strengthened through them. There were those who called, fed, prayed and even cried with me. Pastor Rob would check in with me weekly and he always had a knack for calling when I was ready to have some procedure. So, while it was going on, he would be praying on the other end. People often ask **why they need to go to church** when they can just stay home and have a relationship with Jesus. I always tell them that **we were created for community; we were created for family.** Just ask God who created Adam. **In a family we are protected, nurtured and cared for as part of a flock. When we're alone, we are prey for the enemy and that is when we begin listening to lies and untruths. When you are in a church family, you are surrounded by people who can remind you what the word of God says, who you are, and more importantly, whose you are.**
3. **God's Provision:** As you can imagine walking through an illness like cancer can be financially devastating. Yet God has always made a way. **Not only did I get help from my family for much of it, my work provided good insurance. In the first six months of my journey I received a letter from my insurance company letting me know they had already paid \$175K of medical bills on my behalf.**
4. **Generous Giving of Co-workers:** The second time I had to go on leave from work for chemotherapy, I found out I didn't have enough sick leave left because of the earlier surgeries and didn't qualify for TDI. **After a voluntary request letter that is available for persons in hardship was sent out by HR, my co-workers at the medical school donated their own vacation time and I was able to stay out at full pay. Although I was out for a little less than seven months, I actually had enough donations to stay out a year if I had to. They let me know that they had never seen someone receive that amount of donations ever in their history.**
5. **God's Guidance and Confirmation:** God began giving detailed and timely dreams about me to one of my co-workers who is a believer. They were dreams that would let me know some specifics about how He would be walking me through what was coming up. He also gave identical dreams regarding my future to two other co-workers, an unbeliever and a person that I had just led to the Lord. I believe this was not only encouragement for me but was an opportunity to show them His great love and that He is real.
6. **Serving in the Midst of the Storm:** God has given Benny and I the privilege of leading worship while sharing testimonies of His goodness at several different churches. He has also allowed me to minister to countless others who have faced storms of their own and

share the love of God with them. Many have received His peace in their time of need and/or received answered prayers because He is so good.

MORE SURGERY

This past November I had surgery to remove the lung cancer. Prior to the surgery, a scan had showed there were a few more areas of concern aside from the cancer on the right lung. The surgeon removed the lung cancer. Praise God, she did not see the hole in my rib that the scan had shown the day prior, but she did see another spot on the opposite lung that the scan picked up but did not touch it.

At the followup appointment, the surgeon let us know that they tested the tissue samples taken from the surgery and found out that the **breast cancer had metastasized and reached the lung.** Going home after that visit wasn't easy as **I was so disappointed. I shed a few tears because I was tired.** But **what I love about my relationship with God is that even when I get knocked down, I am always able to crawl back into His lap for comfort.** There are many days I sit in my prayer room above the stream in my back yard and **He will minister to me with the sounds of His waters washing over me.** There are many times I am comforted just by singing worship songs to Him and then joy returns in the morning.

PRAYER AND REST

A few days later I got a text from my friend Mae who thought she heard the Lord say to have the elders pray for me. Ben also said he got the same word. So, we called Pastor Rob and he gathered the elders who came to pray over me and it was a powerful time.

Pastor Barb had a word that it was my turn to rest. In fact **Pastor Rob later shared with me that while there are definitely times for prayer and petition, even fasting; there are other times when we say, "Lord, I've done what you asked us to do and so now I simply rest in you" and leave it at His feet.** So that is exactly what I did. **It was easier said than done, but I knew that was from Him.** Although it is human nature many times to want to be doing something, this wasn't one of those times.

ALL CLEAR

About a month later, they sent me for another scan and this time the scan was clear for the first time in several years. I was **also given a special blood test** where they are able to search your blood for dead cancer cells and obviously if they find them, they know there was active cancer at some point. **We found out a few weeks ago that my blood is also clear. God is and always will be good.**

I believe that we truly are in a season where we will start to see accelerated miracles. It has already begun. Pastor Rob always refers to it as the **dinner bell to call people to Jesus.** It is one of the **most exciting times in history.**

BLESSINGS IN THE PROCESS

But I also want to encourage **those of you who are still waiting for your miracle to not lose hope. So many times we try to bypass the process and want the miracle which is awesome. But I always say that God loves us too much to leave us the same and perhaps the greater miracle is in the process — the things that God can only give to you by walking you through your storm, such as the revelation, wisdom, humility, greater faith, trust, compassion, authority, forgiveness, and perseverance. The list is endless.**

I wouldn't wish cancer on anyone, but the blessings that I have received during this season far exceed anything that I could ever walk through. Yes, I wish healing manifested in the natural like those other ladies who got instantly healed. Am I eternally grateful for the season I have been allowed to walk through with Him? The answer is also YES!

We have to want the Healer more than the healing, the Deliverer more than the deliverance, and the God of the breakthrough more than the breakthrough. But the bottom line is that we can trust Him because He is faithful. I have learned more than ever that His timing is perfect. I often quote one of my favorite verses: He works all things out for the good of those who love Him.

A NED BRIDE WITHOUT SPOT OR BLEMISH

Although according to the medical community, a person is not cancer free until they reach the five-year, all-clear mark; **I am NED, which stands for No Evidence Detected.** As I wrote out this testimony, I realized that **NED is actually the message of Resurrection Sunday: Jesus took our place on the cross. He became sin and paid the price for our sin. Now if we are truly in Christ and if we have made Him Lord over our lives; then God no longer sees us or the spots on us. Instead, He sees the righteousness of His Son.**

That is the eternal diagnosis of NED that was handed down 2000 years ago for you and me. As His sons and daughters, He reminds us that He is coming back for a Bride that is NED — without spot or blemish. So, Father today as we commemorate the risen Christ, may the Lamb who was slain receive every bit of reward for His suffering in and through every area of our lives, in Jesus's name.