

Miracles in Our Midst

God's Miraculous Power Witnessed Here and Now

HEALED

By Cesar De Michielli

Since suffering a massive heart attack in November of last year, I have had a very hard time recovering. In April of this year, (2013) I grew very ill and weak.

On Sunday, April 21, I was driving with my wife, Elaine, from Taylor to Cedar Park to attend services at our church, Leander Assembly of God, a trip of approximately 48 minutes, when my condition grew even worse. I did not know what to do, whether to continue to the church or drive myself to the hospital. I still had a lot of ground to cover before arriving at our church.

Not saying a word to Elaine, my mind was telling me to go to the hospital, but my heart kept on praying fervently under my breath and quoting some of my favorite scriptures. *"It is God that girdeth me with strength and maketh my way perfect."* (Psalm 18:32). *"For in Him I live, and move, and have my being..."* (Acts 17:28).

By the time we got to Round Rock (half way), I was getting very worried. I felt helpless as a strong spell of weakness came over me, my hands were turning cold, and my feet were tingling. I was not sure how much longer I could last in this condition.

Even though I believe in medicine, I reminded myself that at one time I had asked the Lord to keep me from falling at the hands of men (doctors). My decision was made. Now, as long as I had a breath, I would have to do my part to stand on His Word. I would drive the last mile of the way to God's house and not to the hospital. I kept on driving to the church and praying.

By now Elaine knew something was seriously wrong with me and she held my hand.

When Elaine and I arrived at the church, the services had barely started and right away I joined the worship. I felt my strength coming back and after our guest speaker, Adonna Otwell, gave an invitation to come forward for healing, I stepped out to the altar.

After she laid hands on me and prayed, Elaine turned to me and said: "your color is back, you look so much better!"

By the time the church services were over, all my strength had returned, I felt totally renewed and drove back home to Taylor feeling very strong.

When we got back home from church, I did something I was not supposed to do. My doctor had instructed me to *walk* two miles every day. Behind our house there is a large city park with a creek and a trail running parallel alongside. I enjoyed walking this trail every day; but on this day, returning from the church service, I found I was no longer walking, I was *running* the length of one block, two blocks, three —the third block was UPHILL!

I was stunned knowing that all the odds were against me after suffering a type of heart attack that is known for killing people in recovery. I was still in recovery but had just run the distance of three blocks — and uphill!

How far, how long will I be running? I do not know except that I am still running the race and still standing on God's Word: *"I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait on the Lord, be of good courage and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord."*

The Lord bless each of you at Leander AG. Keep me in prayer.