

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

I am the Lord, that
Healeth Thee

-1-

By HANNAH

The Great Physician was written to help you see that
the Scriptures are real,
Healing is real,
GOD LOVES YOU.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Hannah Skinner is Founder of Hannah House, Author, Director of Prison Ministry and works with Lighthouse International Ministries.

For many years she has had an interest in Natural Remedies from Healing Oils, to Natural Cleansers for your home. It was just lately after a hospital stay that she noticed the pills she was given (7) to help control blood pressure the side effects. This book will describe some of her discoveries in Natural Medicine.

DEDICATION:

Dedicated to all those who suffer from many sickness' and have lived on pills throughout their Journey in life, believing that each pill taken will be an answer to a life of less pain, less anxiety and bring a journey that will give them the happiness of well being, sadly that is not always the case.

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SCRIPTURES...

WHERE IT ALL BEGAN:

You may be wondering why I have written a book on my hospital visit. I am not a Doctor, even though I may take a course in Natural Medicine as I find it fascinating.

Years back I did work in a hospital and even assisted in the Morgue for a period of time, I realized that our Body is so well put together that there had to be a brilliant Mind behind it all. In the Bible we read of The Great Physician and as I lay in a hospital bed a few months back I knew a book had to be put together on different subjects that will help others see their sickness in a different way.

Why was I in the Hospital? Well I thought one evening I was having an Asthma attack, I could not lay down on my back to sleep as the coughing was so bad and breathing seemed to be a bit harder as the time passed. That previous week, I had at first thought it was just the flu I had that made me weak but I knew this night it was more and something more had to be done.

I hadn't had Asthma for about 2 years and found it strange that it started bothering me again, weather had changed too which always interrupted my airways, but tonight seemed different.

My friend had called to see how I was doing and as we talked I knew I should go to the hospital to get checked. She came right over.

As we entered the doors I felt like throwing up and standing waiting to give my name and address to the nurse I knew I had to run to the washroom. Didn't make it sadly without throwing up all over their bathroom floor, mostly water as I hadn't been eating much the past week, that was probably a blessing.

Anyways when I came out a few minutes later I was taken into a room immediately and temperature taken, not sure if I had a temperature or not, but they said that the machine couldn't read my Blood Pressure, now I know I was still breathing so I thought maybe another machine may give them a reading. They had the same idea and had already got one, but once again no reading and no heart beat. Pinch me please? I am still alive I know it...

They took me back into the Emergency Room and set me up in a bed and proceeded to take my pulse and Blood Pressure. By that time I didn't care much if they even got a reading as I felt so sick, but they did. I found out later that my heart beat was up to 200 approximately and Blood Pressure very high, don't have the exact numbers but something was wrong. I really thought this would just take a few minutes, they would give me something to help me breathe but it didn't work that way. I was blessed looking back at the efficiency of the Nurses that night, every one knew exactly what to do ... **THANK GOD FOR NURSES...** The kindness to me was something else and I will always remember how good it made me feel that I had went to the Hospital.

It wasn't long before they had given me interveniously Magnesium, I have looked it up since coming home and realize now that Magnesium is needed for the heart. HEART? But it is my Asthma I thought.

There were so many people in the ER that night and so many sick. Many crying out in pain and I did feel that maybe I shouldn't be there as I didn't seem so sick, but then a Dr. came in to talk to me and let me know that I would be staying until they could get my Blood Pressure down to a more normal reading.

WHAT? Blood Pressure, not me? And yet it was ME....

Back then I didn't know much about Blood Pressure and what it could do but after a lot of research it didn't take long to realize that we MUST take care of this body the Good Lord has given to us. My eyes were opened somewhat that night and I researched all I could to find out just what I could do to stay healthy.

Off to a room after a few hours, didn't get much sleep that night but it sure was good to lay in bed and know you were in good hands. Or was I?

When you are not feeling good, you don't take time to stop and think much about the care you are receiving, you are just thankful to have someone around you that seems to know what they are doing.

The next day brought so many tests and pills. Checking blood pressure and heart beat and swallowing pills, not really knowing what they were for but figuring the Doctors knew what to do and I had to just trust them to be doing their job. I did feel strange when I started taking the pills, no energy, no appetite, light headed and ankles swelling. But then again I thought it was just me not feeling good. It did cross my mind a few times how when I did come in I didn't seem to have the problems that I was facing now. We always shove our own thoughts aside and trust others, but as time went by I realized that I was feeling sicker and sicker.

Getting my ankles squeezed every day and getting told that I needed water pills to bring down the swelling made me a bit confused. My mom and I always had thick ankles and I had been used to that my whole life, but now I have to take pills for them? Something just didn't seem right to me and as my appetite was slowing down I started to wonder what my problem really was. I remember 3 Doctors standing at the end of my bed telling me that were keeping me in the hospital for a while and that they were going to start running all these tests on me. One Dr. said I had Afib? Not really knowing what that was I asked and he continued to explain that my heart didn't beat properly and that is why all the pills. It still didn't make much sense to me but I felt they knew best.

CHAPTER 2 -TESTS:

It didn't take me too long to realize that I went into hospital for Asthma (I thought) but now it seemed I was being tested for so much more and it started to bother me. Not being able to eat much bothered me too as my appetite had been fine before I came in, having slight headaches too but yet I thought it just might be the change of food or whatever was happening to me at the time.

Then the cough came, I started spitting up all the time and I mentioned it to the Dr. even giving them a sample of the spit up, but nothing was said to me about that. My concern was that I had had pneumonia a few years before and I certainly didn't want to go through that again, but no one else seemed to think it was important.

(IT WASN'T TILL LATER AFTER I WAS HOME) that it all started to make sense. Well I coughed for about 2 months steady, a dry cough but sounded terrible. Bringing up Phlem all the time. It only came out when I was talking to a friend that they mentioned my cough and said that they had the same cough but had been allergic to the one blood pressure medication he had been on, when his Doctor changed the medication, it took a bit of time

but he stopped coughing. Could this be? Sadly, I didn't find this out till I was home for a month hacking away day and night.

Now so far you are probably thinking I am not grateful for anything I went through in the hospital but I really am, I met some wonderful nurses and others that really were so kind and caring. I have some great memories of them and will never forget the love they showed me during my stay.

My Testing consisted of Chest Xrays, Scans, Monotoring, Stress Test (that they injected something into me that I felt like I was going to die. Then into a machine for 10 minutes out and another injection and back into the machine. I remember coming out of that machine asking to be wheeled to the washroom. I told them I thought I was going to pass out or something, but didn't. My body was drained and sick, my mind started to wonder what had been injected into me? We will never know.

A rash appeared on my chest, small at first then it spread, I asked about it but no one seemed interested. I do have some allergies and I thought maybe the sheets on the bed had been washed in a different detergent.

Each day was a new test and I was getting tired of it. Not getting much information about things, I was told that my heart wasn't beating right and that they were afraid that I would get a blood clot. They also said I had AFIB. Honestly my mind was so funny I couldn't even think too well, I found out later it was the pills I was on. Blood Thinners, Blood Pressure meds, Beta Blockers, Water pills, etc and was told that it was necessary to take them all. Later, I am going to list them and what they do and their dangers. Now I am not writing this book to put fear in anyone, but I do want to say there are alternatives to PILLS.. I am not saying Doctors are bad either, but many times we just do what they say, feeling we have no other choice. That's a **BIG MISTAKE** on our part.

CHAPTER 3 - FALLING:

I remember about 6 months before tripping and falling down a few steps coming from upstairs, thank God it was only two steps I fell down but did hurt my knee, it set me back for a few weeks but the elastic bandage that I had wrapped around it made it easier to get around. A few falls came after that and I always heard “ I AM THE HEALER, I AM THE GOD THAT HEALS THEE”. Being raised to know the Lord and working in Ministry I had seen so many times how the Good Lord was walking with me and I had felt His healing touch many times before, so when I heard these words I knew that Almighty God was going to take care of me. No matter what.

Now I am in the hospital for High Blood Pressure and a racing heart.

As the days in the hospital increased, I really was wondering why? I felt good, didn't feel my heart racing at all and wasn't dizzy. One day the Doctor had a therapist come in and walk with me down the hall to make sure I wasn't going to pass out.... Now why I thought, but didn't pay much attention to it. At least not until I got home. I spent 11 days in hospital and had lost weight, food was great I just couldn't eat much of it, my appetite was totally gone.

It is strange how when your surroundings change you start to think about your life and what is happening to you. On the outside, I tried to eat healthy messing up quite a few times, but trying. Now here in the hospital I found that when my appetite was leaving me that I must have some rare disease. Well here is what they would say.....

You have Afib,
Your heart does not beat normal,
High Blood Pressure,
You could have a stroke, or heart attack and **MUST** take this medication.
Your heart is damaged.
We are trying to get blood pressure down but having a hard time.
We need to run all these tests to see what is wrong.

I remember one evening a nurse was taking my blood pressure and another one came in with pills. She was asked by the nurse doing the blood pressure “What are you here for?” She said I have to give her, her pills. Now I had just had my pills about an hour before. The nurse standing by me said “She has had her pills” the other nurse seemed to get upset and stormed out of the room. It was almost like I was in a movie, but it was really happening.

One Dr. did try to explain it to me but in a simple way that didn't make too much sense to me. I remembered years back and just going through a divorce that some friends came over. I kept holding my chest and the one lady said. I am a nurse can I take your heart beat? I said of course and she looked at me and said I had tachycardia and better go see a Doctor and get on meds. I never did as I figured it was the stress I was going through at the time. It eventually never bothered me again. Laying in hospital I was thinking that I have had this for years and never had to take meds. But I behaved myself and listened to my Doctors. One Doctor said when I got out of the hospital I would have to go see a Cardiologist and get evaluated. I guess he was one but then again wasn't told that. Another Doctor said my heart was damaged after he had checked some test they took and then he said "Don't worry sometimes a heart can repair itself"... Really? Somethings didn't make sense to me at that time of my stay and I thought I would deal with it all when I get out of hospital. Right after the Doctor told me my heart was damaged and left the room, a nurse came in and said she had read my charts and my heart was pretty healthy.... Strange to me that she said that, but then who was I ? I couldn't read any charts.

I did remember years back having to go see a specialist, the appointment took a few months. My Regular Doctor wondered why I hadn't got pregnant and wanted me to go through all the tests. Driving that day to see the specialist the song came into my mind "THE GREAT PHYSICIAN NOW IS HERE" My mind quickly went back to thinking then why can't I be touched by Him.?
I made a quick call and cancelled my appointment. Oh I did get pregnant a few years later after no tests. Well let's get back to my hospital stay.

CHAPTER 4 - GETTING OUT OF HOSPITAL

I spent Christmas in hospital and was released after 11 days of my stay. I just wanted to get away by myself and see what was going on with my body. Now I am a praying woman and in hospital I just couldn't pray at all, didn't watch TV or read. That was strange to me. I did try to reach out to God and ask what was going on but no answer came. I felt like I had been dumped on a deserted Island and left with no answers to why.

My friend suggested that I go and stay at her place as I was feeling terrible, much worse than when I had went in to the hospital. I thought it would be good to sleep at her place as it was much quieter than my place. I found myself crying all the time, depressed and just wanting to die..... BUT WHY?

I remember talking with my brother and he said it was the pills and not to worry too much as my body would get used to them. I thought that must be right as I don't cry or get depressed. So shrugged it off.

Then I get a phone call..... It was the lady Dr. who had visited me in the hospital. She was young and very nice, she asked if I had a primary care Dr.

when I said “NO” She asked if she could be my Doctor. I thought how nice that she has called me and I agreed. I picked up my prescriptions the next day as the Hospital had sent me home with a few pills to last me till I got my prescription.

I was taking 8 pills total at the beginning, but when I took the one pill within half an hour my leg started to swell and get super hard... my mind was going crazy.... “What was happening to me?” I thought. It was around 7 at night so I decided to go rest and see if it would stop hurting. I fell asleep and woke in the middle of the night screaming in pain at my knee, it was like someone was sticking a knife in it.

Now this to me was strange as one leg had swollen up and now the other leg in terrible pain. I lay there praying to God for relief. Morning came and I hobbled into the living room and sat in a chair. Looking at my leg I couldn't believe it. It was like hitting a piece of wood that's how hard it was, my knee seemed a little better on the other leg and I thought maybe it was just because of the bed etc. I really didn't know.

I took a picture of my leg and decided myself not to take this certain pill, as it was right after that the problem began.

When I saw the Dr. I told her about the terrible pain I was having in my right knee and showed her the picture of my left leg. She just shrugged her shoulders and said she has never known any pill to do that to anyone. She felt my knee and said that it must be the blood flow coming up from the ankle and as I was sleeping it would disrupt the flow past the knee and cause pain. Never did I hear any story like this before. Your blood flows through the veins continuously and she made it sound like it pooled in my feet till I moved my knee then started to move up my leg causing pain. My brain was so full of mixed emotions by this time and honestly I didn't know if I was coming or going. I had a hard time walking, feeling like I was going to fall all the time and my brain was so fuzzy I could barely think straight. But then I thought well maybe this is just cause I have been in bed for 11 days and need to regain my energy again... really?

All I could do was rest, what a terrible feeling. No, it wasn't my heart giving me pain or racing, but it was my whole body was in turmoil. What should I do? I thought. But rest was all I could do, just had no energy at all.

I was to go back for my next visit a month later to the Doctor and told her I was being awake every

night with the stabbing pain in my knee. She just kept looking at the computer but not addressing it.

Starting to feel a little funny about the situation with her I thought maybe it was just me and all the pills I was taking that was making me feel this way. My heart was heavy and sad most of the time because I didn't know what to do. Couldn't eat anything and each time I saw the Doctor I had lost more weight. When I mentioned to her I had lost 30 pounds, she said I may have something else wrong with me too. Strange how I had so many blood tests in the hospital and yet now after being out for 2 months I may have something else wrong. She wanted to run more blood tests, give me a colonoscopy and run some more tests on me. I said "NO".

First I was told it was my heart that was damaged and now it might be something else? Strange but even in my mixed up state I knew something just didn't seem right. When I asked her how long I would have to be on all the pills, she said "All my

life” YIKES.... I prayed that the Lord would just take me as living like this was terrible, that was the day she said I didn’t need to go to a cardiologist and if I stayed on the pills I would be fine. Now that didn’t make much sense either as when I was in the hospital the cardiologist told me to go make an appointment about 2 weeks after I was released as they had to keep check on me. Strange how stories change or others can say totally different things. I really started to wonder about my own body and mind.

I left her office that day feeling so defeated, she had given me a phone number to call in case of emergency and it would go directly to her as she said sometimes the office doesn’t give her a call and this would be easier for me. I felt good about that but still was not satisfied with my condition, it seemed like I wasn’t getting answers to any questions I asked, and I was left in the dark a lot.

For the next 2 weeks I faithfully took my pills feeling still that I had to do it. Being told if you stop, you may have a blood clot go to your brain, or a heart attack and the Dr. even said I wouldn’t want to live in a state like that. So fear was in me too and I honestly didn’t know what to do. I just kept taking my pills and feeling sicker and sicker.

Attending church, I could barely stand and always had to sit down, I would look at myself in the mirror and see someone I didn't know. Prayers kept going up with no answers which I think bothered me the most. So I just went to bed. I couldn't even sweep my kitchen floor, it was terrible.

Then I found myself not being able to sleep at all. I spent the whole night coughing and spitting up, now spitting up was something I had done since I was in the hospital, but now I was spitting up blood. In the morning I went to brush my teeth and more blood. I remember another Dr. in the hospital telling me that if I see blood get to hospital or call your Dr. as the blood thinners will do this to you and it is dangerous. It was about 8 am and I called my Dr. leaving a message about what I had been going through. I really expected her to call within a few hours but there was nothing, so when it was time to take my pills that morning I didn't take them. Inside of me I thought I would rather be home with the Lord that go through this. I did take the water pill but not the blood thinner.

That night I did take my second dose of pills but didn't take the blood thinners.

Friday morning I noticed the phlemn had less blood so I figured it was starting to slow up and by Saturday there was very little. I kept praying and believed that God was with me through all this.

Dr. did message Saturday around noon to ask if I still had the symptoms, I text back that I had some. There was no reply.

I cancelled my next appointment with her and Saturday night stopped all medications. It took a few days and then I started to feel better, each day I was a bit tired but so much better than I had been since last December. Why didn't I pay attention to the words.... I AM YOUR HEALER.... Its funny when you are sick you automatically feel that the hospital is the place to go, not realizing that things could get worse. Hospital is definitely good if you have a cut or been in an accident, and the help from the nurses there was great..

Years ago we had a wonderful friend that was a Doctor. Mom and Dad many times would go to him or take me and he was so kind, back then He didn't believe much in handing you a bunch of pills but was interested in getting to the root of the problem. It is becoming now like we have to really do research ourselves and a lot of prayer, Doctors are good and I have known many that have helped

my brother with his heart problems, my niece is a wonderful nurse too who loves helping others. Sadly not all are like that. Always do your research.

Today I take my blood pressure about 4 times a day and it is normal, I am taking a few natural pills that help tremendously, even started to gain some of my weight back again. Still skinny Minnie, but that is ok..lol

It certainly has been a rough 3 months and many times I didn't understand it at all. One Doctor said one thing, another said something else. When I mentioned I had to see a cardiologist, my regular Doctor said 'No just keep taking the pills you will be fine. BUT, the pills were doing more damage !!!

With me working in the Morgue I knew a little about the heart and body so I started to do some research. What I was finding out was crazy. The Pills I was on were doing my body more damage than anything else.

When I came off the pills and realized I stopped spitting up blood, my energy was coming back, I actually felt pretty good. **GUESS WHAT?** My thinning hair was not age either but a symptom of one of the pills I was on. Wrinkles were forming, large rash all over my chest. **IT WAS TIME FOR CHANGE.**

CHAPTER 5 - TIME FOR CHANGE -

Each day I am feeling great, I have my peace back that was missing for so long. **GOD IS DEFINITELY THE HEALER.**

I remember saying to the Doctor that I had bought a little machine to check my blood pressure and heart rate. She told me not to use it as none are accurate. Now this machine cost quite a bit and it amazed me that if those machines which they have many weren't accurate why wasn't the company called up on it and it taken off the market. I thought more and more about my health and each day I always find something new. I remember saying that I had checked out some of the medication on Google, another NO NO... none of that is accurate. HmMMM

I am not trying to discourage you from your Doctor or from going to hospital when you need too. We have some great Doctors who really care, I just found things in my life seemed a bit strange as I went through those 3 months.

Today I sit feeling pretty good, head not fuzzy, no dizziness, heartbeat seems to be pretty normal and blood pressure is normal too. The reason for this book is to ask you to check into things, do some research, take time for you to eat right, get lots of rest and know the foods that are good for you and those that are not. We only live once and we want to enjoy each day to the fullest.

My help came from the Lord, I don't know what tomorrow will bring, but I do know each day I feel great, no side effects, no complications, no breathing problems and no headaches.

God loves you very much and has a plan for each one of us. We are not guaranteed to live to be 100 or more years old but we are told to live a joyful, happy life. When Christ took the stripes and suffered so much, He did it for our healing. If you do not know Him I urge you today to give your life

over to Him, ask Him to be your guide, give you wisdom, tell Him the mistakes that you and I have made and ask for His forgiveness..... He cares, He listens and He will give you the wisdom to know more about your health issues. The Bible is our roadmap and has everything in there that will answer any questions you may have. Please write me if you would like some of my books (all are free) or contact me on FB or through my email:

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Nothing is impossible for God and He specializes in Miracles.

We also have healing oils and a number of essential oils that are great for aches and pains etc. that are available to you.

FRIENDS EXPERIENCES:



Gail Manizak

<https://www.facebook.com/gmanizak>

Healing Testimony-Pancreas

I became ill on April 8, 2012. It was Easter evening. I really felt bad. This went on for almost two months. I was bloated and could not eat. I would nibble on saltine crackers a little, as I felt I needed to eat.

I did not go to the Dr., I was in my 60s and I just really did not want a bad report, which is what I was afraid I might get. I was living for God, and actively serving in ministry so I thought maybe it could be just time to go home. I put off calling the Dr until one day I was sitting by our phone and I heard these words, “it’s time to go and find out what giant you’re facing”. At that point it became easy to pick up the phone and call the Dr for an appt. They got me right in. The Dr did blood work, and an ultra sound. Before I got home she called me on the phone, we drove about 45 miles home. Her words were as follows: “I want you to see a specialist, we found a mass on your pancreas, a gall bladder full of stones and a 2 inch nodule on your adrenal gland.” “I said, “I didn’t expect to hear all that bad news“. She apologized. I told her it was not her fault.

In the middle of May, actually May 26 we were planning to go, myself, and a girlfriend, to a particular church in California for Pentecost Sunday. We were going for Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. We had already planned this before my diagnosis and had planned to go to the healing rooms and visit. Little did I know what I would need to actually go and be prayed for.

I went to see the surgeon and he went over the tests that were done and was talking about surgery and I told him we had already planned to go away for that weekend and everything was paid for ahead of time and we were going to go and then I would get a hold of him when I got back . And we can finish more tests with everyone to do.

So we went as planned, the Healing Rooms were awesome, the quiet Presence of God was certainly there. I was walking in great peace thanks to God. Normally I would be a mess. We went to Fri. Night service, Saturday we were to be at the healing rooms by 9 AM. So we arrived and were placed in a room called the Encounter Room. Everyone was praying there. There was live music, dancers, dancing before the Lord, in a low light room. It was wonderful.

People just went in after signing in, and found a seat to pray or knelt to pray. When your name was called you went in another large room to be paired up with who was praying with you. So it was a man and woman and two little boys we're gonna pray for me. They prayed each of them, and I didn't feel too much manifestation of anything other than I began to laugh. When they began to pray, that shocked me a little, I questioned God quickly. He answered me and said, "laughter is good like medicine". So I laughed. They prayed. As they finished, the man

asked if I had a testimony and I said no, I wanted the tests to show or prove the healing. I told them they would be the first to hear when U go back to the Surgeon.

We finished our weekend, stayed for both Pentecost Sunday Services, they were both so good.

We got home Sunday night, I called Monday morning to see the surgeon. And got in that week to see Him, he did CT Scans, more blood work and I think that was it. **REPORT: Found Nothing..**

My GP called me with the **GOOD NEWS**, I explained to her I went to the healing rooms for prayer. She said, “that was some powerful prayer”.

I said we have a Powerful God. She was Asian and not a Christian, so good witness to her of Gods Power. The Surgeon just sent me a letter and said, “your pancreas looks great.” So I was healed by Gods own hand, and so thankful.

Another miracle was I met an Angel and did not know it was an Angel as I left the Healing Rooms. As I was going out, the lady was coming in and it was only one way out. I wondered why she was coming in the wrong way? She was small in stature with short dark brown hair. She was heading right towards me, got to me and hugged me and said these words, "How could anyone not love you." Well, I could think of many ways that people might not love me. It was so strange for her to walk up to me and say that, and at the time I did not understand why she did, I did not even know her. Well, I head straight out the door and I I never saw her again. God only knows why I needed to hear those words, and they have come back to me many times through the years. And I know that the lady was an angel. No stranger would walk up to you and say such a thing. Well, it is 11 yrs later, that's the end of my testimony and I pray whoever reads it is encouraged to believe God for the healing.

Gail Manizak
Mar 27, 202

Healing Testimony -Gina

At four years old, I took my 4 1/2 year old daughter in for her preschool physical. And as the doctor was checking her abdomen, he said, she's got a mass on her abdomen. He said I want her to see a surgeon right away. so we were sent to see a surgeon. His name is Dr. Haddad in Sacramento California. He was a wonderful doctor. He did tests and all that they do to find out what's going on and he said she needed surgery but he did not want to do surgery on her at her young age, not this type of surgery. He wanted to wait three weeks and see how aggressive this mass or tumor was. So we where did the three weeks and afterwords I took her back in and he said no we're gonna have to do surgery right away because it was growing at a fast rate.

So that was devastating to the whole family, I was the oldest child, she was the first grandchild in the family. I was a Christian my mom was a Christian and my grandmother, she was a Christian. I believe she had the gift of faith for healing. She had prayed for my daughter, and she came to my home and told me that she didn't want me to worry about Gina that she felt like everything was going to be fine through all of this.

So back in that day, which was 1970, they put her in the hospital late Tuesday afternoon for surgery the next morning, which would be Wednesday morning at 8 AM.. the doctors went in and did the surgery, the doctors, being her general practitioner, and the surgeon he chose. That's the way that it used to be well they came out after the surgery and her general practitioner said he didn't know what happened, but there was nothing there that they found. Then her surgeon came out, and I shook his hand and I thanked him and he said you don't need to thank me, this was someone far greater than me, and he just pointed up at the sky. So I knew he was talking about God, and that he did believe in miracles. Her general practitioner said, that they went ahead and took her appendix out, he said, which was common to do while they were already in there. So he said we'll just call this an accidental appendectomy. He had no more to say about it.

So that day my daughter was healed. Today she is 58 yrs old.

Praise be to God.

Gail Manizak

Mar 27, 2023

James Reule



<https://www.facebook.com/james.reule>

Five months ago I went to the Emergency Room and was told I had congestive heart disease along with Covid-19. A death sentence for someone who is seventy-five years old. I had forty-two respirations per minute and was wheezing. I was told by the doctor that I could fall dead at any minute. He wanted to put me into the hospital for testing and getting medicated. After some thought and prayer, I decided to go home and let the Heavenly Physician take care of me. Almost immediately my wheezing stopped and my respirations went back to normal.

The nurse who discharged me said he had never seen anyone in worse condition go home without having first gone into the hospital. Five months later I am still alive. HalleluYah!

In “the time of trouble” we will all have hard decisions to make, and unless you have learned to put your trust in Yahuwah Elohim Almighty you may take what seems to be the expedient way out. It is time to become serious with your walk with Elohim. He is waiting to do wonders in your behalf. “Blessed be Yahuwah Elohim, the Elohim of Israel, Who only does wondrous things” (Ps. 72:18).

And what if I had died instead of what happened? Job said it best. “Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him” (Job 13:15). If I had died that would have been Elohim’s decision. I needed to put my trust in Him at that moment and not in any doctor. We can all say we trust in God, but that faith is proven real or just a bunch of words when we come into critical situations in our lives where it can be seen where our faith is. “In thee, O Yahuwah, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion” (Ps. 71:1). And so once again Yahuwah has proven faithful to His Word to me!

"If we always take the easy way out we never give Elohim an opportunity to reveal Himself to us and what He is willing to do for us personally. I don't know what would have happened if I had just allowed myself to be admitted into the hospital, but I do know I would have missed a great miracle in my life if I had!

Psalms 103:3 "Who healeth all thine diseases?"

Have you ever heard of Weimar Institute in California. They have 18 day live-in programs and amazing things happen. I originally went to the ER thinking I was having an asthma attack. Even though they said I had covid I have never had one symptom of it.

Bible Verses about Healing

Jeremiah 17:14 - Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved, for you are my praise.

Jeremiah 33:6 - Behold, I will bring to it health and healing, and I will heal them and reveal to them abundance of prosperity and security.

1 Peter 2:24 - He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By His wounds you have been healed.

Psalms 41:3 - The Lord sustains him on his sickbed; in his illness you restore him to full health.

Psalms 147:3 - He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds.

Proverbs 17:22 - A joyful heart is good medicine, but a crushed spirit dries up the bones.

James 5:15 - And the prayer of faith will save the one who is sick, and the Lord will raise him up. And if he has committed sins, he will be forgiven.

3 John 1:2 - Beloved, I pray that all may go well with you and that you may be in good health, as it goes well with your soul.

riptures About Physical Healing

It is evidenced through both Old Testament and New Testament Scripture that God does have the power to heal our physical bodies. Miraculous healings still happen today! Use these Bible verses to talk to God about your pain and to fill your heart with hope.

"Heal me, O Lord, and I will be healed; save me and I will be saved, for you are the one I praise." ~ Jeremiah 17:14

"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. And the prayer offered in faith will make the sick person well; the Lord will raise them up. If they have sinned, they will be forgiven." ~ James 5:14-15

"He said, "If you listen carefully to the LORD your God and do what is right in his eyes, if you pay attention to his commands and keep all his decrees, I will not bring on you any of the diseases I brought on the Egyptians, for I am the LORD, who heals you." ~ Exodus 15:26

"Worship the LORD your God, and his blessing will be on your food and water. I will take away sickness from among you..." Exodus 23:25

"So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand." ~ Isaiah 41:10

"Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed." ~ Isaiah 53:4-5

"But I will restore you to health and heal your wounds,' declares the LORD" ~ Jeremiah 30:17

"See now that I myself am he! There is no god besides me. I put to death and I bring to life, I have wounded and I will heal, and no one can deliver out of my hand." ~ Deuteronomy 32:39

"if my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and I will forgive their sin and will heal their land. Now my eyes will be open and my ears attentive to the prayers offered in this place." ~ 2 Chronicles 7:14-15

"You restored me to health and let me live. Surely it was for my benefit that I suffered such anguish. In your love you kept me from the pit of destruction; you have put all my sins behind your back." ~ Isaiah 38:16-17

"I have seen their ways, but I will heal them; I will guide them and restore comfort to Israel's mourners, creating praise on their lips. Peace, peace, to those far and near," says the LORD. "And I will heal them." ~ Isaiah 57:18-19

"Nevertheless, I will bring health and healing to it; I will heal my people and will let them enjoy abundant peace and security." ~ Jeremiah 33:6

"Dear friend, I pray that you may enjoy good health and that all may go well with you, even as your soul is getting along well." ~ 3John 1:2

"And my God will meet all your needs according to the riches of his glory in Christ Jesus." ~ Philippians 4:19

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." ~ Revelations 21:4

A Prayer For Personal Healing - Pray to Be Healed and Recover

*Spiritual and Emotional Healing Scriptures
Sin, abuse, neglect, rejection, betrayal...all cause great emotional and spiritual pain that hurt just as physical pain does. God, our Great Physician can completely heal our broken hearts and bind our wounds, healing, and making us whole. Spiritual and emotional healing is often a process with steps that we need to put action behind. Use the following Bible verses to guide your heart and mind toward full recovery.*

"My son, pay attention to what I say; turn your ear to my words. Do not let them out of your sight, keep them within your heart; for they are life to those who find them and health to one's whole body." ~ Proverbs 4:20-22

"A cheerful heart is good medicine, but a crushed spirit dries up the bones." ~ Proverbs 17:22

"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace." ~ Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

"LORD, be gracious to us; we long for you. Be our strength every morning, our salvation in time of distress." ~ Isaiah 33:2

"Therefore confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous person is powerful and effective." ~ James 5:6

"He himself bore our sins" in his body on the cross, so that we might die to sins and live for righteousness; "by his wounds you have been healed." ~ 1 Peter 2:24
by his wounds you are healed

"Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid." ~ John 14:27
jesus gives peace

"Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light." ~ Matthew 11:28-30

"He gives strength to the weary and increases the power of the weak." ~ Isaiah 40:29
he gives strength to the weary

"No temptation has overtaken you except what is common to mankind. And God is faithful; he will not let you be tempted beyond what you can bear. But when you are tempted, he will also provide a way out so that you can endure it." ~ 1 Corinthians 10:13

"Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them from their distress. He sent out his word and healed them; he rescued them from the grave. Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for mankind." ~ Psalms 107:19-21

"LORD my God, I called to you for help, and you healed me." ~ Psalms 30:2

"The righteous cry out, and the LORD hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles. The LORD is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit. The righteous person may have many troubles, but the LORD delivers him from them all; he protects all his bones, not one of them will be broken. Evil will slay the wicked; the foes of the righteous will be condemned. The LORD will rescue his servants; no one who takes refuge in him will be condemned." ~ Psalms 34:17-22

*"Praise the LORD, my soul, and forget not all his benefits - who forgives all your sins and heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit and crowns you with love and compassion." ~
Psalms 103:2-4*

"Have mercy on me, LORD, for I am faint; heal me, LORD, for my bones are in agony." ~ Psalms 6:2

"The LORD protects and preserves them— they are counted among the blessed in the land - he does not give them over to the desire of their foes. The LORD sustains them on their sickbed and restores them from their bed of illness." ~ Psalms 41:2-3

"I said, "Have mercy on me, LORD; heal me, for I have sinned against you." ~ Psalms 41:4

*"He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds." ~ Psalms 147:3
god heals the brokenhearted*

*"The LORD is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever." ~
Psalms 23* even though i walk through the valley of the shadow of death

*"Hear, LORD, and be merciful to me; LORD, be my help." You turned my wailing into dancing; you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy" ~
Psalms 30:10-11*

*"My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever." ~
Psalms 73:26*

Jesus's healing is for today just as much as it was when he walked the earth and performed miracles of healing the sick and disabled. The Bible tells us that "But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed." ~ Isaiah 53:5. Jesus can still heal today!

"Jesus went throughout Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, proclaiming the good news of the kingdom, and healing every disease and sickness among the people. News about him spread all over Syria, and people brought to him all who were ill with various diseases, those suffering severe pain, the demon-possessed, those having seizures, and the paralyzed; and he healed them." ~ Matthew 4:23-24

"Jesus called his twelve disciples to him and gave them authority to drive out impure spirits and to heal every disease and sickness...Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse those who have leprosy, drive out demons. Freely you have received; freely give." ~ Matthew 10:1-8

"On hearing this, Jesus said to them, "It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but the sick. I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners." ~ Mark 2:17

"Jesus went through all the towns and villages, teaching in their synagogues, proclaiming the good news of the kingdom and healing every disease and sickness." ~ Matthew 9:35

"He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has healed you. Go in peace and be freed from your suffering." ~ Mark 5:34

*"One day Jesus was teaching, and Pharisees and teachers of the law were sitting there. They had come from every village of Galilee and from Judea and Jerusalem. And the power of the Lord was with Jesus to heal the sick. Some men came carrying a paralyzed man on a mat and tried to take him into the house to lay him before Jesus. When they could not find a way to do this because of the crowd, they went up on the roof and lowered him on his mat through the tiles into the middle of the crowd, right in front of Jesus. When Jesus saw their faith, he said, "Friend, your sins are forgiven." The Pharisees and the teachers of the law began thinking to themselves, "Who is this fellow who speaks blasphemy? Who can forgive sins but God alone?" Jesus knew what they were thinking and asked, "Why are you thinking these things in your hearts? Which is easier: to say, 'Your sins are forgiven,' or to say, 'Get up and walk'? But I want you to know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins." So he said to the paralyzed man, "I tell you, get up, take your mat and go home." Immediately he stood up in front of them, took what he had been lying on and went home praising God. Everyone was amazed and gave praise to God. They were filled with awe and said, "We have seen remarkable things today."
~ Luke 5:17-24*

"And a woman was there who had been crippled by a spirit for eighteen years. She was bent over and could not straighten up at all. When Jesus saw her, he called her forward and said to her, "Woman, you are set free from your infirmity." Then he put his hands on her, and immediately she straightened up and praised God." ~ Luke 13:11-13

"One Sabbath, when Jesus went to eat in the house of a prominent Pharisee, he was being carefully watched. There in front of him was a man suffering from abnormal swelling of his body. Jesus asked the Pharisees and experts in the law, "Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath or not?" But they remained silent. So taking hold of the man, he healed him and sent him on his way. Then he asked them, "If one of you has a child or an ox that falls into a well on the Sabbath day, will you not immediately pull it out?" And they had nothing to say." ~ Luke 14:1-6

*"Stretch out your hand to heal and perform signs and wonders through the name of your holy servant Jesus." After they prayed, the place where they were meeting was shaken. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and spoke the word of God boldly."
~ Acts 4:30-31*

"There he found a man named Aeneas, who was paralyzed and had been bedridden for eight years. "Aeneas," Peter said to him, "Jesus Christ heals you. Get up and roll up your mat." Immediately Aeneas got up." ~ Acts 9:33-34

"You know what has happened throughout the province of Judea, beginning in Galilee after the baptism that John preached - how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and power, and how he went around doing good and healing all who were under the power of the devil, because God was with him." ~ Acts 10:37-38

"As he was going into a village, ten men who had leprosy met him. They stood at a distance and called out in a loud voice, "Jesus, Master, have pity on us!" When he saw them, he said, "Go, show yourselves to the priests." And as they went, they were cleansed. One of them, when he saw he was healed, came back, praising God in a loud voice. He threw himself at Jesus' feet and thanked him—and he was a Samaritan. Jesus asked, "Were not all ten cleansed? Where are the other nine? Has no one returned to give praise to God except this foreigner?" Then he said to him, "Rise and go; your faith has made you well." ~ Luke 12:17-19

"While I am in the world, I am the light of the world." After saying this, he spit on the ground, made some mud with the saliva, and put it on the man's eyes. "Go," he told him, "wash in the Pool of Siloam" (this word means "Sent"). So the man went and washed, and came home seeing. His neighbors and those who had formerly seen him begging asked, "Isn't this the same man who used to sit and beg?" Some claimed that he was. Others said, "No, he only looks like him." But he himself insisted, "I am the man." "How then were your eyes opened?" they asked. He replied, "The man they call Jesus made some mud and put it on my eyes. He told me to go to Siloam and wash. So I went and washed, and then I could see." ~ John 9:5-11

"As soon as they left the synagogue, they went with James and John to the home of Simon and Andrew. Simon's mother-in-law was in bed with a fever, and they immediately told Jesus about her. So he went to her, took her hand and helped her up. The fever left her and she began to wait on them. That evening after sunset the people brought to Jesus all the sick and demon-possessed. The whole town gathered at the door, and Jesus healed many who had various diseases. He also drove out many demons, but he would not let the demons speak because they knew who he was." ~ Mark 1:29-34

"While Jesus was still speaking, someone came from the house of Jairus, the synagogue leader. "Your daughter is dead," he said. "Don't bother the teacher anymore." Hearing this, Jesus said to Jairus, "Don't be afraid; just believe, and she will be healed." When he arrived at the house of Jairus, he did not let anyone go in with him except Peter, John and James, and the child's father and mother. Meanwhile, all the people were wailing and mourning for her. "Stop wailing," Jesus said. "She is not dead but asleep." They laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. But he took her by the hand and said, "My child, get up!" Her spirit returned, and at once she stood up. Then Jesus told them to give her something to eat. Her parents were astonished, but he ordered them not to tell anyone what had happened." ~ Luke 8:49-56

Today if you are suffering from pain, sickness, and need a healing touch please read these scriptures and contact Hannah House @

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