

I started watching Fred Price on TV (Ever Increasing Faith, Maryland FOX, channel 5, 7am, Sunday) around September 93. I caught the second half of his series on Mark 11:23-25 (some say the prayer of faith, in James 5:14-16, KJV). I accepted his challenge to pray it for healing, in his implementation of "believing you receive", also described in his book How Faith Works. By February 1994 I've had the first four probable healing listed below (knowing only a few other verses: John 15:7, Hebrews 11:1, 6, 2 Corinthians 5:7, Psalm 37:4. I was Bible ignorant then. It was just TV & I.)

1. Dizzy spell. Just when I lie down to sleep I would get a slight dizziness for about one second. It happened every time I lie down and was a weaker version of my previous inner ear infection. It went away after about two weeks of praying Mark 11:24 before going to bed.

2. Flu. When at work I felt a flu coming. I felt it in my joints, muscle, and skin. It felt just like my annual one-week bout with the flu. I prayed Mark 11:24 once and went to bed early. The next morning I had no temperature and was slightly light headed. I went to work anyway and my body felt light all day but no temperature nor flu symptoms. I was back to normal the next day.

3. Scaly skin patch. I noticed a quarter-sized patch of scaly skin on the left side of my neck. It gradually built up over three months and was quite rough and I sometimes picked on it until it bled. The doctor said to just put some cortisone cream on it and it'll go away. So I prayed Mark 11:24 about it daily and it went away in about three weeks. It came back later but that's for #5 below.

4. Bad right shoulder. I hurt my right shoulder in the spring of 93 while swimming. I felt a twinge in my shoulder but I kept on swimming. The next morning I couldn't lift up my right arm. For the next year I (1) could not lift my right arm above the horizontal position, (2) could not lift up my boys, roughhouse with the boys, nor support myself in bed, (3) could not buckle my seat belt with my right hand, (4) could not push open door nor lift luggage except in a particular braced position, (5) could not throw, even Nerf balls, (6) could not lift the right arm while it was crossed across my chest.

The pain was mostly gone (late February 94) after almost two months of praying Mark 11:24. But I still could not throw, do push ups, do weights, nor lift arm across my chest. March 94 in Australia, arm hurts after doing weights. April 94, after returning from Australia, arm still hurts after throwing the boomerang. May 94, have full range of motion (only tiny twinge). Got hold of Fred Price's How Faith Works and finally figured out what Price said on TV.

5. Return of the quarter-sized patch of scaly skin (item 3). The quarter-sized patch of scaly skin on the left side of my neck gradually returned in the spring of 94 over about two months. (I thought: so much for praying, should have used the cortisone cream.) After goofing off for two weeks in Australia I went back to reading the Bible and prayed Mark 11:24 again. This time the patch was substantially gone after two nights. (scared me). Just about all gone after one week.

I noticed that healing accelerated this time (the second time). I noticed the same acceleration, over two years, of healing when I lay hands (Mark 16:18) on my boys and others.

After this I decided to pray for all my ailments: bad left knee,

6. Bad left knee. I hurt my left knee playing basketball in college almost twenty years ago. I never could run after that. The knee would quickly warm up and lock up and I'd have to limp home in pain. It gradually deteriorated over time. In spring 92 (during the dieting contest at work), it froze up while I was walking very briskly. While in Australia (March 94) I could not walk two hours before limping home in pain. I started praying Mark 11:24 for it in around April 94. In December 94, during the warm spell, I went out and jogged (jog, walk, jog, walk) four times, 40 - 55 minutes each time. I was scared but there was no hint of a bad knee.

I jogged about once a week from March 95 to May 95. The left knee did not hurt, but it was often stiff. Then the good right knee started to be stiff. Sometimes I would go down the stair sideways to minimize bending the knee. Rebuked them in Jesus' name. I continue to say Matthew 8:17, 1 Peter 2:24 at them. Then I decided to say (and think) the healing verses continuously (as much as I can) day and night while running on consecutive days: Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. I normally do not run on consecutive days. Both knees actually improved day by day. Since May 95, I started to jog three or four times a week, without problems. Since June 95 I have been jogging without fear. I still say the healing verses (applied to myself) daily and before I jog.

7. Hay fever. I've always suffered from hay fever in the spring and fall, about 7 weeks each season. I have sneezed thirty times in the morning. I often rubbed my eyes red while sleeping. My eyes felt slightly sticky and secreted something that made my contacts hurt my eyes. I also ran a low-grade fever and was generally listless. In the fall of 94, at the first sneeze I decided to pray Mark 11:24 and say Mark 11:23 at my hay fever. Before the hay fever season got rolling, I told friends and people at work I was going to do this. That fall season I never used eye drops nor took any pills. I wore contacts and did not have itchy eyes nor fever. I still sneezed but then I would say something like: "Lord Jesus has taken my infirmity and bore my sickness and by his stripes I was healed, therefore I am healed. I receive this healing by my faith that God's Word is true and I am indeed healed." five to twenty times. (From Matthew 8:17 and 1 Peter 2:24) It would always pass.

Passed the spring 95 season also. Five bad days. Weird: virtually no symptoms in fall 95. Used less than 20 sheets of tissues. Didn't even work on it. Focused on knee and job. They're ok too. I had just light symptoms in spring 96. I noticed the same acceleration of healing for my hay fever over these three seasons.

8. Corn under the second toe of the left foot. Around winter 93 to spring 94, I noticed that a corn/callused growth was growing out of the bottom of the second toe of my left foot. It was over 1/4 inch wide and over 3/8 inch long in the shape of an oval cone, jutting toward the ball of my foot. In 93 and 94 I was walking 40 minutes during each workday lunchtime at a very brisk pace with Tim. Around Feb. 94, it was a little painful to walk on it. I would curl my toes or walk on the outside edge of my left foot. I'd clip it with a nail clipper. There is no pain but the clipped cross section looks like clipped bunch of threads. I can pull off these tendrils/threads without pain.

It hurt a little when I was walking around the fence in Australia, in March 94. When I got back I started to pray Mark 11:24 at it. I never focused on it. Hay fever and bad knee were more interesting. The diameter and the length of the growth gradually shrank. Then I stopped checking it. In February 95, the growth was gone. I can still feel a slight callus, but the toe's fingerprint is now back over the callus.

9. Colds/flu/throwing up. By April 96, I haven't been sick in 2 1/2 years. The boys and S___ have had numerous colds and each has thrown up once or more. By confessing (speaking) Isaiah 53:5, Matthew 8:17, 1 Peter 2:24 and praying Mark 11:24 on this I was able to shed the beginning of these same symptoms. Twice my voice croaked like a frog but I did not feel bad. On the last day of the Hagin Winter Bible Seminar (in Tulsa, Friday, February 24, 95) the cough finally turned to serious flu symptoms. I was irate and embarrassed. So I turned to seriously receive my healing (spoke healing statements 34 times). Went to bed early and the next morning all flu symptoms were gone and the cough no longer hurt. I was also able to pray for long duration without coughing.

10. Headache. Headache is tough on me. I finally got a handle on it. It goes away too, after a while. It's just like that Nike commercial – Just do it and stay with it.

My Other Testimonies

Laying on of Hands

The first time I saw laying on of hands for healing (Mark 16:18) was when I visited Fred Price's church in the summer of 94. I visited his Friday Bible study with the intention of asking his church members if Bible healing is real or is Fred just pulling my leg. I never asked because after the Bible study they were laying hands on the sick and giving testimonies. Before laying on the hand, they would go over Mark 16:18 and several other verses with the recipient first (putting out the Word first). That's the first time I was aware of Mark 16:18.

So I came home and started laying hand on the boys when they were sick. Frankly, in the early days it was not obvious that laying on of hands was doing any good. Also, I had not gotten hold of the healing books and tapes. I was pretty much standing by myself. I also did not know about Acts 3:16. Fortunately the boys were too young to ask questions. Then I had two hits.

1. When my son was 3-4, he occasionally had night terrors. When he was asleep, he would scream, kick, and flop around. The odd part was that we could not wake him up. We would hold him, talk to him, and shake him, but he just continued. Then he grew out of it.

One night when he was older, around 5, it happened again. This time I said "In Jesus' name, you sleep well now" and I lightly touched his forehead. Instantly he stopped and slept quietly. I said "wow" and backed up a step.

2. Another time when my son was sick, I laid hand, in Jesus' name, on him and I was checking up on him when he was asleep. The room was dark but the night light was on. I was checking up on him and I felt his forehead and for no reason I said "Jesus has healed you." I was leaning close over him and looking at his forehead. Just then, out of the corner of my right eye I saw something move like a ripple down his body. It was like a wave moving down his body toward his feet. He was fine the following day.

I thought about it afterward frequently. I was not trying to lay hands on him again. But I was at peace and out of concern for him and out of my heart I said what I believed. Back then, it was a struggle to gather the nerve to lay hand on them. I am pretty sure something happened.

I continued to lay hands on them without obvious results, then...

3. My son got sick one Sunday morning. I laid hands on him and stayed home with him. He layed on the sofa and was listless all day. As usual, we gave him Tylenol. He was fine the next day. It was his shortest bout with the flu.

4. I visited my relative in the summer of 95. I think back then she was an unbeliever. But I had been telling her about my experiences in praying Mark 11:23-24 and laying hands on my sons. I walked into her house Friday afternoon to pick up S... to go out on a date. She told me her younger son's asthma-like condition was back and could I do something? I was not champing at the bit and asked what she had in mind. She said to lay hands on him or pray or something. OK, a surprise challenge (for myself). So I grabbed the Bible and reviewed the healing verses and read them to her. Her son was taking a nap and I laid hands on his forehead.

Of course, I threw everything I had into it. I also prayed Mark 11:23-24. I also asked the Spirit to give me utterance to pray for him (Romans 8:26, 1 Corinthians 14:14-15, Amplified Bible). So I prayed in other tongues for about 15 minutes until it was time to go on our date. I prayed in other tongues for him for about 10 minutes that evening. I stayed with my parents Saturday evening, and flew back by myself Sunday. I called her two weeks later to gather data. She said the wheeze was gone for three days. She then took him to the doctor because they were going camping for a week the following week. I agree she should have taken him to the doctor. Faith is based on the Word, not on denying medicine. Medicine does not deny faith.

5. Over Christmas 95 both sons came down with flu at about the same time. I laid hand on them and when they were asleep I spoke Matthew 8:17 and 1 Peter 2:24 at them. Then for the first time I added something like "I believe God's healing power is coursing through his body, driving out disease, bacteria, and whatever sickness is bothering him, and mending and healing and restoring all that ought to be healed." I did this for several sessions of approximately 5 minutes each session. They were visibly better the next day and pretty much well the following day. Took a few more days to completely recover.

6. In early spring 96, my son came home sick on Thursday. He layed on the sofa like a sick dog and dragged through homework. Then he said that he might throw up and as I was looking for a pan in the kitchen, he threw up three times and covered 1/3 of the kitchen floor. I laid hand on him and later when he was asleep, I put my hand on his forehead and prayed in other tongues for him, for about 5 minutes. He woke S___ up in the night, he had a low fever, and S___ gave him Tylenol. He was fine the next morning, no fever and was bouncing around. We kept him home and the following morning we sent him to gymnastics.

7. On the way to the Wednesday night Bible study at church I met an elderly lady. She had trouble walking because of severe ankle pain. She sat down in the foyer and asked for prayer or laying on of hands. So I ran through Matthew 8:17, 1 Peter 2:24, Matthew 18:18-20, John 14:12-14, Mark 11:23-24, prayed in other tongues for about 5 seconds, and finished with Mark 16:17-18. She then walked to the Bible study under her own power. When the Bible study was over she walked over and told me her ankle was OK.

8. One night my son said his right ear felt strange. I laid hands on him in the name of Jesus and sent him to bed. That evening I spoke the healing verses at him. The next morning he did not complain of his ear. S___ took him to the doctor and the doctor said my son had a slight ear infection. We gave him Amoxicillin and he was fine.

Praying in Tongues

I started to speak in tongues around October 94 on the flight from Dallas to LA on my trip to Hawaii to do the MEDALIST installation. I stopped by Fred Price's church the next day to attend his Friday Bible study and had myself checked out. Their counselor said indeed I do speak in other tongues. I have heard Hagin say on tape that one of the application of praying in other tongue, other than edifying oneself, is to supplicate and intercede for others by asking the Spirit to give one utterance to pray for that situation (Romans 8:26, Ephesians 6:18, 1 Corinthians 14:2, 14:14-15). And of course, I proceeded to test it out.

I have prayed in other tongues for the following cases. Often, I have added my prayers to others' prayers. But in some of these cases, mine was the only prayer or the primary prayer in terms of duration. I like to take data, or perhaps just build my prayer log.

1. One month after I started speaking in other tongue I came home from the MEDALIST installation in Hawaii. When I got home I found that everyone were all sick with bad colds. One son (then almost 3) was coming out of his bout with the flu, S___ was in the middle of her bout, and the other son (then 5) was going into his bout with the flu. One son went to bed. S___ was wiped out and went to bed. By now I have been up for almost 24 hours and I hurried the other son to bed. Once in bed he started to cry saying his throat hurt when he coughed. He was coughing about once every 20 seconds. S___ had just pitched the children's cough syrup because it was past the expiration date. I could not find the children's cough drop, and my son spit out the

adult's cough drop, so of course I popped on a video tape to wear him out. By 11 PM I put him in bed again and he cried again saying his throat hurt. I had already laid hand on him. But I remembered what Hagin said about praying in other tongue. So I told him to lie down and I would pray for him. I thought "Spirit, help me" and cut loose with other tongues. He coughed three more times (about 1 minute total) and fell asleep. I continued in other tongues for about 30 minutes and then went to bed. He still coughed the next morning but his throat no longer hurt.

2. A few months later my son caught another flu and cough. The cough continued even when he was in bed half asleep. Half asleep, he'd get up coughing, wobble a little, and I would set him down. I asked for help and cut loose in other tongues. He would continue to cough, wobble up half asleep, and I'd set him down. We did this repeatedly. About 25 minutes later, while I was still praying in other tongues, he fell asleep and stopped coughing. I continued in other tongues for a few minutes.

The next evening, he did the same thing. This time I prayed in other tongues for about 40 minutes before he fell asleep. He got better.

3. S___ went through a period when she would wake up very early in the morning and then could not go back to sleep. She was quite frustrated. One time I woke up and said I would pray for her. I asked for help according to Romans 8:26-27 and cut loose in other tongues. About 10 minutes later she was asleep.

4. A lady in church gave birth to a very much premature baby. I think the baby was just shy of 2 lb. when born. A special request was made for prayers and many prayed. On the way to work I would pray in understanding for her and then ask for utterance according to Romans 8:26 and spoke (prayer) in tongues, for about 20 minutes each morning. I did this for about 2 weeks the first time and then periodically when her situation worsened. She came home later and was known as the miracle baby in the hospital.

5. A lady was detected to have very high blood pressure. It was 200 (stroke level pressure) over something and it prevented a treatment. I obtained her permission to pray for her. For 2 weeks on the way to work I would pray in understanding first and then ask for utterance and pray in other tongues. I also asked another person to pray in other tongues for this situation. It was the logical prayer since neither of us knew the specifics of the situation. Two weeks later I found out her blood pressure was down to normal. As far as I know the church prayer chain was not involved.

6. My son got a cold sore in his mouth. After putting him to bed, I prayed in other tongues for him for about 30 minutes. The cold sore was gone the next evening when I remembered to ask him.

7. My relative's son's asthma-like condition. Described in the laying-on-of-hands section.

8. In the fall of 95 my dad, in his 70's and on the opposite coast from me, was afflicted with dizzy spells. He fell down in the kitchen and fell down when playing ping pong. He'd get dizzy when upright or when he moved his head quickly. The doctor thought it was a loose particle in his ear canal and prescribed rotation exercises. I prayed in tongues for him for about 2 weeks. He recovered and is again playing ping-pong.

9. A young man needed an organ transplant. When I heard of the prayer request for him he had been in the hospital for 8 weeks and his situation had worsened. Many prayed for him. For one week I prayed in other tongues for him while driving to work. Then I found out the doctors at the Johns Hopkin hospital performed surgery and discovered his organ was fine. However, he had fluid leakage and was still in intensive care. I prayed another week for him in tongues. He was better and was able to move around a bit. Then events in my life overran me and I only spoke the healing words at him occasionally.

10/11. In early 96 my dad caught flu and a cough. He went to Las Vegas and came back sicker. He was on clear broth and crackers. He got worse and was taking antibiotics. My sister called Tuesday night and said he

was in bad shape and I ought to call. I said a short prayer and went to the Ed committee meeting. Pastor J___ and J___ said they would pray. I called dad at 11 PM. He said that until 2 hours ago he did not have the strength to get out of bed to answer the phone. He coughed, did not have a fever, could not eat; his stomach hurt constantly and was bloated. The doctor had a hypothesis but was not sure. Dad was going in the hospital if he did not improve soon.

I prayed for him in other tongues during the Wednesday drives. Wednesday night at the Bible study I learned an unbeliever son in law suffered a stroke and was in bad shape. I was wondering if it is OK to pray for healing for unbelievers (my dad too) when I thought of Jesus healing the Syrophenician woman's daughter and the Samaritan leper. Then I went after healing earnestly for my dad and this young man. I spoke healing words for them and prayed in tongue for both of them during the drives to and from work.

I called Dad every night. He improved slightly Thursday night, improved Friday night. He's up and around on Saturday. I stopped calling him. I prayed for Dad and this young man on and off. Called Dad the next weekend and he just got back from playing ping-pong. He said the antibiotics worked great: it did nothing for the first five days, then he improved dramatically the sixth day and the seventh day. Then it was coasting downhill.

Wednesday night at the Bible study I learned that the young man has recovered just fine. His doctor took a MRI scan and said it was mystifying: the young man was just fine.