

Wilkins Radio-Life Changing Word--Broadcast 8--Sept. 10, 2019

Hello and Welcome

It is not by accident that you are listening to this broadcast. This is a divine appointment. God knows that either you or someone you care about needs to hear this program.

Last week I shared a healing report about my husband. This week I am going to share another healing report about my son. Later I will be praying for those who are sick. Jesus does not make His children sick and Jesus does not want you sick.

John 10:10 It is satan, the thief that comes to steal, and to kill, and to destroy:

Jesus came to give you life and that you may have it MORE abundantly.

Now let's pray over the broadcast.

Jesus I pray for all the people who need healing today. Holy Spirit anoint every scripture, prayer, and word of this broadcast to bring faith, hope, and healing to everyone listening. Jesus I bind unbelief, doubt, wrong healing doctrine, and every negative thought or word that have been spoken over any person needing healing today. For it is written, whatsoever, I bind on earth, it will be bound in heaven. Further, Jesus, I loose faith, hope, a receptive mind and thoughts, and healing to all those listening today. For it is written, whatsoever, I loose on earth, it will be loosed in heaven. I stand on your Word Jesus, because your Word has power to go forth over these radio waves and heal and save and transform lives this very day. In Jesus name, Amen.

Now I am going to share a healing testimony about my son.

In April 2017, my son got sick. He was running a very high fever and he thought he had a bad case of the flu. He continued to run a high fever, but he did not go to the doctor. For three nights I had dreams about my son and I was still concerned that he was sicker than family and friends thought. So I called a very good friend of mine to go and take groceries to my son and check things out for me. She called me that night and said she thought he should go to the emergency room. So I told her I was going to pack and start driving to my sons. It was going to take me 15 hours driving straight through, but I should be there by noon the next day. I

asked her to go back at seven in the morning and check on him again.

I was already on the road to my sons and my friend called me from his house. She said he was talking out of his head and I told her to call 911. When the ambulance arrived, I listened on speaker. My son was mentally confused and they decided he needed to go the emergency room and my friend went with my son to the hospital.

I prayed as we drove to the hospital and waited for my friend to call from the emergency room. I called family, friends, and several churches to start praying immediately for my son.

Finally, my friend called from the emergency room and the news was alarming. My son had developed a staph infection that went to his mitral heart valve and damaged it. His heart was sending infected clots to other parts of this body. In the course of the last few days, the doctors thought he had at least 3 strokes. The brain scans also revealed a blood vessel with weakness like an aneurysm. The doctors could not give my son blood thinners to prevent further strokes because of bleeding in the brain.

In addition, a piece of infected material had lodged in an artery in his heart and he had a heart attack. It was a miracle he was alive. God was watching over my son before we even knew what was wrong with him in those first few hours.

Praise God that He watches over us and our children even when we are unaware that we need protection!

I spent most of that day on the phone with cardiologists, neurologists, and infectious disease doctors. I finally arrived at the hospital that evening. The next morning doctor after doctor just kept bringing me bad news.

The doctors said that my son had very little chance of survival. The infection had severely damaged the mitral heart valve. My son was not a candidate for surgery for two reasons.

First, they had to get my son completely infection free with very strong antibiotics and it would take 12 weeks of those antibiotics to

do the job. Next, my son had an aneurysm in his brain and he could not have the large amount of blood thinners necessary to perform open heart surgery because that would cause a fatal brain bleed.

The only thing the doctors could do was give my son antibiotics and wait. While we waited my son went into respiratory failure because the damaged mitral heart valve allowed too much blood to flood the lungs. We had to put my son on a ventilator.

In a couple of days my son's kidneys also failed and he was put on dialysis. They tried taking him off of life support and in 8 hours they had to ventilate him again. They tried a second time to take him off of life support, but in 16 hours he was turning blue and cold as ice. It was a struggle for him to keep sufficient oxygen levels.

It was about two o'clock in the morning and I was with my son alone that night. I was his decision maker and I told the nurse to get the pulmonary doctor on call to come and ventilate him again. The doctor arrived and ask my son if he wanted to be ventilated again and my son said no and the doctor told me that my son would most likely die on the vent. I told the doctor that my son would be one of the survivors. The doctor said he was going to try some other things first, but my son was cold, turning blue, and barely breathing.

It is times like this that you either believe God and His Word or you believe doctors, medical tests, and statistics. This is when you decide this is WAR and the devil is either going to destroy you or God is going to deliver you. This is your moment of truth.

I did not have the luxury of time to do a Bible study on healing or faith. I had to fall back on the Word of God that has been planted in my heart since I was a child. That is when the Holy Spirit reminded me of the Bible story about Jacob and how he wrestled with a heavenly being all night and would not turn the angel loose until God blessed him. So I determined that I was not going to let my son die without a fight. I was not going to let go of Jesus and His Word until he healed my son. I kneeled by my son's hospital bed that night and held on to his hand for hours and prayed.

The doctor and a whole team of medical staff stayed in his room for hours and kept trying different medicines, oxygen levels and masks. Finally, my son began to have sufficient oxygen levels and did not have to be vented again. No one can ever tell me that God does not hear and answer prayer.

My son finally came off of dialysis too. He continued to get IV antibiotics until he was released to go home.

He continued to have health issues which included an aneurysm in his brain that he needed brain surgery to fix it before he could get open heart surgery to fix the mitral heart valve. He returned to his neurosurgeon and got new MRI's of his brain. We prayed before he went and the new MRI showed NO aneurysm and he was cleared to have his open heart surgery.

However, surgeons in the state where he lived were not willing to perform the open heart surgery and he was having difficulty with breathing, anxiety, and energy. We did not want him to end up with permanent damage or get to a point where he was no longer a candidate for surgery. We did not want him to give up hope. We continued to pray for God to reveal my son's divine pathway to healing.

I had his medical records sent to the valve clinic in Houston, Texas and they had accepted him as a patient. So in August, we went and got my son to have his open heart surgery in Houston, but hurricane Harvey hit and we had to go to a detour to an emergency room at the Austin Heart Hospital. He was admitted and received his open heart surgery.

The surgeon did a repair of his own mitral valve. My son is a walking, talking, and breathing Miracle. Do you need a miracle, a healing, or some other kind of breakthrough today? Have the doctors told you that there is no hope? What negative words and reports have experts told you?

Well today, you have a decision to make. Who will you believe? Who are you placing your trust in? Do you know what God's Word and will says?

I am telling you that you are at WAR and it is not with cancer, or a virus, or disease. We are fighting a spiritually wicked supernatural enemy that can only be defeated with God's supernatural power for good.

Also, do not think that I am some kind of saint, because I assure I am not. I am sinner that has only been forgiven and I have read God's Word and His divine contract with me and I have made a choice to believe the promises made in that divine document, the Bible. God does not show partiality. God loves you as much as He loves me or my son and God will save you from your sins and heal your body and mind just like he did for me and my family.

I am going to pray for the sick now. Put your hand on the radio or on the part of your body that needs healing as a point of contact and agreement with me for prayer.

Jesus you said in Matthew 10 and Mark 3 that you have given US power to heal all manner of sickness and disease and even to raise the dead. Jesus you said in Matthew 17 and 21 that if we have the faith even as small as the size of a mustard seed that I can speak and move mountains and nothing shall be impossible to me.

So I am acting on your Word Jesus and I command all manner of sickness, disease, infirmity, depression, addiction, growths, unclean spirits and devils to depart from every listener afflicted today. I cancel every terminal disease and affliction and command them to cease and desist. I command cancer cells to die at the very root and I deprive them of blood and nutrients to continue to live or grow. I command healthy cells to attack and destroy disease and infections. I speak directly to every unhealthy condition to be removed from every listener and cast back into darkness from which it came. I command and believe that everyone be healed, delivered, and made whole right now, in Jesus name. Amen.

Please send me your prayer requests and praise reports. Have a blessed week.