

M- 21 Haiti Blind see, Deaf hear, Cancer healed

In 1974 we had the opportunity to go to Portia Prince, Haiti with pastor max Solbrekken. My function was to price out and see the feasibility of starting an orphanage there. Max had a soccer stadium of about 15,000 to minister at, and the first night the power went off so Max went to the local radio to preach. He was only gone about 15 minutes when the power came back on so they turned to me and said you have to speak. Well I had never spoke to a crowd bigger than about 350, nor had I ever spoken through an interpreter.

At that time my motto was, we should be ready to preach, pray, sing or die at a moments notice. I was scared and thought maybe I'd die, so I preached anyway. Well the anointing of God came upon me and I preached for over an hour. Instead of preaching just salvation the Holy Spirit had me speak on life after salvation. On how to live after salvation. how to grow in Christ etc.

I had a mass alter call for all those that wanted Christ as their savior to raise their hands, there were about 1500. Then I ask how many wanted all that Jesus had for them, about 3/4 of them raised their hand, so we prayed and rejoiced in song and praise. Then I said that all that are afflicted or need deliverance and healing to lay their hands on the area of their affliction and as I pray, God would deliver and heal them. I then prayed under the anointing of God and when I was done, I heard shouts of astonishment and joy as people were healed by the power of God all over the stadium. In the second row was a man that had crippled feet and had to be carried, He was instantly healed and RAN up front to testify, another testified that his blind eyes were opened and his friends that brought him testified it was true. There were multitudes that had ears, eyes opened as well as other types of healing. By this time Bro Max was back, so he preached and prayed for about an hour. We never did start an orphanage there, as there prices were higher for land or buildings than in Canada and if you would try to dicker they would keep upping the price, so they got nothing.

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One evening we had a service at a city about 50 miles southeast of us and during the service I was telling of a lady that had been bought To Bro Max's meeting at the Revival Centre in Edmonton in 1971 with cancer. Her family brought her in wheelchair as the doctors sent her home to Lougheed (which is 100 + miles east of Edmonton) to die as she was full of cancer and they did all they could. I don't know if it was her idea or her family's to try pray, but either way they came. When Bro Max called for

those that wanted prayer, they wheeled her up and she told Max what it was about and I was standing right beside her. So Max prayed and rebuked the Spirit of cancer. The first thing I noticed was her countenance changed, then she got out of the wheelchair and walked without any help. A little over a year later she came again to the Centre and I recognized her even tho she had filled out her gaunt places and was the picture of health. So I went over and ask how she was , she said that after Max prayed they went home to Lougheed and instead of dyeing she continually got better and within a couple of months was her old self. she went back to the doctors and they were flabbergasted, but skeptical especially when they heard it was prayer. She had just been to the doctors today for a final checkup and she has no traces of cancer in her blood. She got up and testified this to all that was there.

As I finished sharing about her I heard someone say here I am, thats me, Here she was in our meeting almost six years later and still cancer free and healthy.

We mistered as a family in music as well and at this same meeting my son who was 10 and daughter who was 12 had sang and after preaching, I called those up for prayer that wanted healing. One of the ladies brought up her son, about 7 and said he was deaf, but during the service she felt that if my son would pray for her son, he'd be healed. So I called my boy up and shared what the lady said and of course he started storming heaven and ask God to open this boys ears cause only Jesus can do it. Well need I say more, the mother was ecstatic and the boy was bewildered as he had never heard before but he new it must be good, because his mother was laughing and kissing him. So you see what God means when he talks about the faith of a child.

Saddle Lake is another one of my memoirs, to read more, go to <http://burningbushcrusades.com/> and click on memoirs.

Bro. Ken