

## January Testimonies

- In December I was in the Dollar Tree and met Jeffery. I was able to pray for him and invite him to VCC. He came Christmas Eve and accepted Jesus as Savior! He then spent Christmas Day with the Lyons family and me and received a precious gift from them, probably the only Christmas gift he got...

He is now a member of the Family at VCC. Be sure and say hi! when you see him.

Lifestyle Christianity rocks!

In His service,

Valerie Woldeit

- WORDS TO CHEW ON

During the Christmas Eve service as Pastor Nicole spoke about the two stages of acceptance of Jesus, first as Savior and then as Lord, an experience reappeared in my thoughts.

Years ago, while elk hunting in Eastern Oregon, I had a conversation with the Holy Spirit. Up before dawn, the only one in this small campground, I slowly journeyed the mile to my tree stand, positioned close to a spring, a water source for the local wildlife. As daylight emerged, I noticed that the spring was frozen solid. Not to admit defeat, I sat in the stand for several hours as the tree's shadow vibrated violently due to my constant shivering. My comfort level had left me long before the morning sun and wind made its presence known but my desire to put elk meat in my freezer and more importantly a large elk rack on my wall motivated me to keep on enduring the subfreezing temps. As mid-morning approached, the Holy Spirit said to me, "You work so hard to put horns on your wall; how many crowns will you have on your wall in heaven?" I was broken. As tears warmed my frozen cheeks, I climbed down, packed up my tree stand and made my way back to camp, questioning my life's priorities as I went. Reaching the campground, I was greeted by a fellow camper located about ten yards directly across from my trailer, thinking to myself, "He must have arrived after I left this morning". Never having been an outspoken representative of Christ before this, I was unable to hold in what had just happened to me in my tree stand, and I shared with this stranger what the Holy Spirit had just said to me. When I finished, he explained to me that he had arrived late the night before and was there when I left prior to sunrise. At first, I thought he was misleading me for some unknown reason, or his trailer was "invisible" because I had walked within five yards of his trailer's said location and being in my hypervigilant state in the predawn darkness, I would have seen his camp trailer. You see the year before at

that location was the only time I had heard a mountain lion scream in the predawn darkness, so I was inspecting every shadow, from the moment I left my trailer, as I cautiously walked along.

In response to my sharing the events that had just transpired, he shared the following story of his own. "I could sense that God was trying to get my attention for some time when one day I was carrying an armload of tall rose bushes to the street to be picked up by the city when I started to lose control and some of them were falling to the ground around my feet. I gave them a big tug as I took my next step, when my feet caught in the roses, and I fell face down to the ground. As I attempted to get up, I fell again, face to the ground. Looking down I was shocked to see my elbow was bent completely behind me, the joint destroyed. I have had several surgeries since, and I have this permanent pin in my elbow joint that causes much pain whenever my clothes rub against it".

He raised his arm, and I could see the lump under his shirt sleeve. He finished our conversation by saying, "I can tell you from experience that if God is trying to get your attention, He will do WHATEVER it takes to do so, so you should listen to Him". I thanked him and with that, we said our goodbyes. I packed up camp, and left for home with no horns, or meat for the freezer but with some of the best life changing food-for-thought I have ever experienced in my life, wondering if I had just had a conversation with an angel in an elk hunting campground in Eastern Oregon.

*"I can tell you from experience that if God is trying to get your attention, He will do WHATEVER it takes to do so, so you should listen to Him".* Life-changing words for sure!

-Dennis Abeene

- Growing up I was raised a Jehovah's Witness. My mom was somehow deceived into that religion when I was a very small child. Her parents were believers; they prayed for us every day to find Jesus. My grandma woke up every single day and prayed the blood of Jesus over us and she still does today. In about the 6<sup>th</sup> grade my aunt was babysitting us and took us to their church building. She had some sort of business there as my mom's family was very involved with their church. They were building a new sanctuary, and they had the congregation write the names of their lost loved ones on the stairs to pray for them. They prayed that someday these people would stand on those stairs. The carpet was not installed yet, so I was able to see my name on the stairs. My grandparents had written my name and my sister's name on there and my aunt had also. I honestly thought it was pretty weird. I didn't understand it at all. It was about two years later that I was by those stairs giving my life to Jesus. My sister some years after that gave her life to Jesus. She now serves the Lord and loves Jesus with all her heart. Don't stop believing in the things you've prayed for! Like Richard always says, "even the things we have prayed for are still gaining traction in heaven!"

-Felicia Hart

- Pam forwarded me some testimonies from Bethel Church. While they didn't happen here, they are still very encouraging!

## **A FOOT HEALING RELAY.**

A BSSM student gave testimony about her parents, who were both born with severe foot problems. They went to the Healing Rooms, hoping for healing. Her mother suffered from severe bunions. While she was still in the hallways, waiting to go into the Healing Rooms, she realized she could lift her toes and stand on them without pain. After receiving prayer, she ran around outside with no pain! She was sharing her testimony from the stage, and as she did, her husband, who lived in much pain due to clubbed feet, was receiving prayer. As she gave her testimony, he started running around the room and then ran all the way to the corner where he fell out under the power of God. When he got up, he said, "Those are not my feet!" His daughter heard about it and said, "I want that," and she too, was healed. The family immediately went and bought new shoes because their old orthopedic shoes no longer fit them and had become painful after the transformation of all of their feet.

**Healing Rooms**

**Redding, CA**

## **DANCING AND CARTWHEELS OF JOY**

A girl with scoliosis had 26 screws in her spine to make it straight. Her grandmother brought her to the Healing Rooms a couple of months ago. Due to the rigidity of her spine, she could not move without turning her whole body around and certainly could never do anything like dance. While receiving prayer, she moved her neck and suddenly declared, "The pain's gone! The pain's gone!" She then started moving her whole body and dancing. She said, "I've always wanted to do a cartwheel," and so she gave it a go and did one. The Healing Rooms team followed up with her later. She told them that as she flew back to Texas and went through the metal detectors, she did not set them off... for the first time since the surgery!

**Healing Rooms**

**Redding, CA**

## **PROPHECY, HEALING, AND SALVATION**

Young Saints leader Rory and his daughters were practicing hearing the voice of God. He had them ask Jesus if He had anything to tell them about youth that night. His seven-year-old said, “Dad I heard Jesus say He wants them to worship in Spirit, and some would fall down tonight.” She added, “I hear something else. He wants to heal a broken bone. I see a cast, but you can take it off. It’s on a foot. I feel like He is going to heal a lot of people in pain.”

During Young Saints, as the high schoolers started to worship, Rory noticed a youth he had never seen before, and he had a boot on his foot, so he went to him and asked, “What’s your name? I see you have a boot on. What happened?” The young man told him that he had broken his ankle playing soccer. Rory then told him about his daughter’s word and added, “I think you are going to get healed tonight.”

They prayed and he said he still felt all the pain. They prayed again. He stood up, pushed on it, and started crying. He said the pain was way less. Rory had him sit back down so they could pray again. As soon as he sat, he was hit with laughter. He then started jumping. Rory asked him to remove the brace. They prayed again. He felt no more pain. It was a little tight, so they prayed more. His ankle fully loosened, and he said, “It’s all better,” and started jumping. Rory had him share his healing on stage, along with what Rory’s daughter had said. Healing broke out all over the room. They then gave an altar call, and five young people were radically saved!

**Rory Helart  
YoungSaints,  
Redding, CA**

If you have a story to share, please send to [testimony@vccalbany.com](mailto:testimony@vccalbany.com)

**We are all so blessed when you share! If you feel you should have your story be a video recording, please see Pam to make a Living Stones episode.**