

Testimonial

Rejection, Migraines, Allergies, Sinus Infections

It was in October 2004 when I was told about this conference and it might be a good idea if I attended. It was called The More Excellent Way and as these people told me about it, I thought, "No thanks, this isn't for me." So in November of 2004, I forgot the conference was going on at my church. So I showed up for our regular Thursday night service and after worship, I decided to stick around to see what they had to say. And hopefully you guys feel the same way.

I was blown away by the teaching. I'd never heard anything like this. And then came the ministry time. I was real surprised at what I was seeing going on. And so I was sitting there interceding for the people, not knowing I was supposed to be receiving, and not listening to what Bryn was saying. Bryn called something out and I started coughing and hacking for about 20 seconds really hard. And then it stopped and I was like, "Wow! That was weird! I wonder what that was all about!" So I decided to go the following night.

And after that night I knew I had to go to the whole conference. And I was really looking forward to it. And little did I know that after that Thursday night my migraines were gone.

Before the conference I was having migraines 28 out of 30 days a month. I started food supplements and it helped a little bit. These migraines at times were so intense that I would black out standing up and the people I was talking to had to catch me from falling.

I found out through this conference that the cause of these migraines was due to a severe and traumatic rejection when I was a child. When I was younger, each night around 2 am I would visit the bathroom and get a glass of water. One night when I was in second grade, I got up and got my drink of water. And as I was drinking the water, from what I can best describe, it looked like a witch materialized behind me and I could see this in the mirror. I could see this witch and it was real. It was just like I am looking at you all right now. It was that real. When it realized that I could see it, it just sneered at me and left and I felt the breeze as it left. I was absolutely terrified. Nothing like this had ever happened to me before and I was not one to make up stories so this was really different for me.

The next morning at the breakfast table I told my family what happened to me that night. The response? They busted out laughing at me and they started teasing me. In came rejection, torment and shame. I started crying and the more they laughed the harder I



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cried. And my dad said, “Why are you crying? You have no reason to cry. If you don’t stop crying I’m going to give you a reason to cry.”

Because of this, I started to shut down my feelings and with ongoing teasing from my siblings; I felt a real defeatist attitude. I felt completely rejected by my family and my best friend, my brother. This rejection made me feel that no one wanted me around and that I didn’t matter, that I was a nothing.

In my late 20’s a horrendous false accusation came from a member of the church that I was attending, which resulted in me further shutting down. And after seeing there was no other way to resolve the situation, I left the church. And as I left I said, “Okay God. If this is the way the church is going to be I don’t want it. It’s not for me. “Twelve years later—I was gone for 12 years—and after that 12 years, through my little sister’s invitation, God drew me back to Him.

A year later I started attending the same church where Mike and Bryn did the conference in 2004. In January 2005, my Pastor who had already been through the conference called me to the front of the church after the service and he said he felt like he needed to stand in place of both my father and my former church and take responsibility for what had happened to me. He ministered the Father’s Love to me and then the Pastor’s Love. He took responsibility for the way my old church treated me and formally accepted me back into the church. I received deep healing from the Holy Spirit that day.

The last week in January of 2005 I attended the full conference here in this room. The rough night for me was the night of rejection. That night I was just tired and wanted to get rid of all the stuff once and for all. And after the teaching, my prayer was “Okay God. I want all this stuff gone tonight. I don’t care what it costs me. I don’t care how much it hurts. I want it all gone tonight!” And I believe I heard Him tell me, “If I do that, you will die.” That is when I realized the extent of the rejection I had gone through in my life. So I said, “Okay God. Take as much as I can handle.” With that I walked over to John Wood and all I could get out was “Help.” And I collapsed in his arms and stayed there throughout the whole entire ministry time.

I could tell things were leaving and as they did, the Father’s Love and the acceptance were being poured in through John. I was being drenched, for the first time in my life, with acceptance. And it was awesome. Three weeks after that conference Mike and Bryn started the first Root Group.



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It was during that Root Group on the week of rejection that the same false accusation was made against me again. Within a day I was consumed with shame, which is a rejection underling. It was as if I had actually committed and did the things that I was being accused of when in reality, I did not. Because of the teaching I was able to recognize this and with help from others in my Root Group, I was able to resist it and it left. And what kept me bound for 12 years previously was gone in less than 10 days.

Two weeks later, I noticed something very strange. At bedtime, my nose was very clear which was very unusual. But I knew that if I did not take my medication, I would be awake within two hours, sometimes three hours, with a bloody nose and then wake up the next morning with my eyes swelled shut. So I went ahead and took my medications as usual, which were Flonase, Benadryl and Trinalin. And I got all clogged up. Totally backwards. Totally backwards.

So after a few days of this, I said “Well, I’ve got a four-day holiday coming up here. I’m not going to take it. I’m going to see what happens.” So I went to bed the first night and I woke up totally clear. Each night I was clearer and more clearer and more clearer. Easter 2005 was the last time I took my allergy medications.

In the spring of 2007 my healing was confirmed by the doctors who had been treating me for the previous 15 years and I was discharged from the allergy clinic. Whenever it tries to come back I just tell it, “Hey, you have no legal right anymore. I dealt with you.” And I clear up within 10 minutes, if that. No more **migraines**, no more **allergies**, no more **sinus infections** which dropped from one every six to eight weeks to about two a year. The Root Group finished what God started weeks before. I was not looking to get healed and I was not expecting it. All I want to do was get right with God. And He reached out and He healed me.

My question to you all tonight is “How serious are you, how serious are you to get right with God tonight?” He will meet you if you reach out. Don’t give up. Don’t get discouraged. Get right with God and He will take care of all your needs, even the ones you don’t know about. And as my favorite author says, “As a Christian you don’t have a right to be sick. You have a right to be healed. For He knows all our afflictions and He heals all our diseases.”



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