

My mother, reeled in disgust as to how this last minute change was allowed to happen. She began to question God. In response the Holy Spirit simply said, "Protection."

When I was 6 and again at 7 years old, I was struck with sudden temporary blindness. Then in 2018, I had 4 similar attacks at incredibly inconvenient times. The most recent attack was the most devastating and led to the revelation as to why the Holy Spirit had said to my mother, 'Protection.'

Earlier this year I was in the Trafalgar Parade in Pall Mall, London. I had been placed as the right hand ceremonial marker, as 1 of 24 Royal Marine Cadets (from a mixture of companies from across the country) parading in honour of Admiral Lord Nelson, in the first part of the parade.

During the march it all went black and I had to rely on the drum beat to keep in time in order to lead the rest of the troop behind me. I began to feel faint and disturbed by my inability to see. I stood down and was assisted by the St John's Ambulance service team. Being a very hot day many of my fellow Cadets were being treated for heat stroke as our uniform was a little tight around the neck.

As soon as the others recovered they were ushered back outside for the March Past. However, after my examination the nurses said they were not happy with my condition and told me that my pupils were dilated. I pleaded to re-join the troop in the March Past, as I felt that I'd be fine.

To my horror, the nurses shook their heads and sat me down saying that my health was more important. I watched the parade go on in disappointment.

My mother, concerned and furious, demanded an explanation. That evening, we went to Moorfield's Eye Hospital where I am a regular outpatient. A nurse took me for the primary examination and when she noted the lack of response in my eyes she immediately took me to the emergency unit. The doctor, having heard about my earlier aviation aspirations, paid particular attention to my case.

In a secondary examination the Doctor became more and more worried. In a flurry, he dilated my pupils further and rushed out to check my records. After an hour, they diagnosed a suspected brain tumour but later re-diagnosed the condition as Duane's Syndrome. The doctor's put

the whole thing down to an optical migraine. I was eventually discharged and given an appointment for further tests.

That night the Holy Spirit reminded my mother of His word "Protection". My mother asked continually "Protection against what?" It was revealed to her that I had been protected from myself. If I had moved onto the gold aviation course I would have experienced blindness while flying and this may have resulted in me losing my life.

We thank the Lord for preserving my life in this way. All things work together for good. Even though I was blind during the Trafalgar Parade, I managed to catch the eye of the SCC Media who have featured me in the new 2019 Corp Value poster for Courage. A poster that every SCC unit in the country must have.

I thank God for divine grace, favour and preservation of my life. If I, or my mother, had our way I may not be standing here today. Thank you Lord.

**L.B.**

# MIRACLES HEALINGS & BREAKTHROUGHS TESTIMONIES

SUNDAY 13th OCTOBER 2019

## HE IS OUR JEHOVAH RAPHA

In November 2018, my daughter was diagnosed with colon cancer. At the same time, God gave me Jeremiah 29:11 (MSG) and as a family we prayed about it and told a few friends and brethren who all joined us in praying for her.

In December 2018, during Fasting and Prayer, my daughter went into hospital for surgery and was discharged late Christmas Eve.

We continued to pray, trusting and believing God that contrary to the doctor's prediction she would not be off work quite a few months. God's timing for my daughter's recovery was fast. She was back to work within 3 weeks.

The doctors remained concerned. We kept declaring her healing, holding firmly onto the healing promises of the Word of God daily.

During The Rain prayer sessions at KICC The Land of Wonders, Hoe Street, Pastor Matthew repeatedly had a word of knowledge calling for someone with colon cancer. I went and stood for my daughter. The church congregation prayed, then Pastor prayed.



My daughter continued her medical treatment with zero side effects or complications and we continued to pray for God's healing. To God be all glory, praise, worship and adoration for His marvellous work; God did exactly what He said he would do. He took care of my daughter. She has been declared clear of cancer.

I thank God for His grace upon Pastor Matthew and I also want to thank all the brethren who prayed and stood with us.

**N.I.**

## GOD HEALS THE BROKEN-HEARTED



I am thankful to God first for His divine direction at a time when I was acutely depressed and physically challenged. I was hurting, frustrated and confused.

For months I was withdrawn and isolated. I had limited contact with friends and family because I did not feel they could help me. I was frequenting hospital for various investigations and procedures with no tangible diagnosis made. The prognosis appeared pessimistic.

When I looked back at the woman I used to be I felt even more hopeless. I was outgoing, with a good sense of humour, spiritual and thriving. I stopped going out socially. I only went to church. My experiences left me devastated. Weeping, worshipping God and prayer was the order of the day.

One faithful day the Holy Spirit led me to watch KICCTV. Pastor Mathew was preaching on depression. He mentioned all the symptoms I was

experiencing and offered holistic support. I went to check the church website and saw that the Vision of the church was reflected in Pastor Matthew's preaching. It says that KICC is "a place where the hurting, the depressed, the frustrated and the confused can find love, acceptance, help, hope, forgiveness and encouragement."

I started to attend KICC and held onto James 5:14-15 which says: 'Is anyone among you sick? Let him call for the Elders of the church and let them pray over him anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith will save the sick and the Lord will raise him up.' To the glory of God I have encountered healing in diverse ways. The church has support networks and weekly programs that continually meet my needs.

I am gradually gaining trust and hope and I am optimistic of the future.

**Sis E**

## SHARE YOUR TESTIMONY

When you share your testimony God receives the glory and you encourage the faith of another believer. Share what the Lord has done for you today and email your testimony to: [kicctv@kicc.org.uk](mailto:kicctv@kicc.org.uk)

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# GOD WILL MAKE A WAY



I give thanks to God for all He has done for me and my family. My testimony focuses on my youngest son who was 9 years old when my husband suddenly passed away about 12 years ago. I was a Student Nurse at the time in the second year of my studies.

As a mature student and mother of three young children, I was distressed and shattered. I questioned how I would cope. I made up my mind that going back to cleaning was not an option.

I decided to take my youngest son to Nigeria so that I could focus on my career.

At that time my son's behaviour was getting out of hand. I received calls from school daily about him and he received several detentions. I feared what would become of him. I did not want him to end up with a criminal record, so I took him to Nigeria during his first year of secondary school. We stayed in Nigeria and searched for schools but I needed someone I could trust to keep eye on him. My family members were all busy with their own lives, so we returned to London.

On returning to London, KICC had just started a program on Parenting Education. This was a life saver for me and my family. I started attending and learned about the power of communication between parents and children.

My son graduated this year with BA in Economics. Glory be to JESUS. No matter how bleak the situation may present itself, God is able to conquer any challenge. God is here in KICC - where prayer works.

Thank you Pastor Yemisi for organising this program. I give God all glory and I thank Him for Pastor Matthew and KICC.

R.O.

# THE EXTRAVAGANT BLESSINGS OF GOD

Last year I was sent to India on an expert assignment as a Regional Head for the bank I work for. I thought God had wowed me with that but seven months into my assignment, my boss's boss had a meeting with me and to cut a long story short, she offered me a new position: I was being promoted to the

Global Head over APAC (Australia, Singapore, Philippines, India).

The new role would be setting up a brand new department; a Centre of Excellence in APAC for the Clients we service in that region. This role was created for me because of the amazing work I had done in

India in just seven months. I just want to thank God for He has been extravagantly gracious to me and my family. This new position comes with 30% pay increase.

L.K.

# DIVINE DELIVERANCE



I am a Royal Marine Cadet. Through favour and grace, I was given the opportunity to put my name down for a Cadet Maritime Aviation course. This is renowned to be one of the most, if not the most prestigious course in the Sea Cadet Corps (SCC).

Through the grace of God I was 1 of the 20 to be accepted onto the course out of the whole county! I passed the beginning aviation course with intent to move on to the intermediate course, during which the number of candidates was reduced from 20 to 12.

In preparation of my intermediate exam, I studied and listened to lectures for four days. I'd also had my

first experience of taking control of a small, light aircraft with a Commodore's assistance. I prayed and begged the Lord to allow to me to continue on this journey as I had developed a passion for it. However, doubt and worry crept in and I barely slept, I just kept praying. In the end, I passed the exams and was accepted onto the "silver" or intermediate aviation course.

However, this side of the course had evident divides and lots of room for speculation.

At this level all 12 of us were clearly bright and talented with our aircraft. I spent another four days preparing for the next level. I called

my mother in the dead of the night and asked her to pray with me. Yet, this time, deep down in my gut, I knew something in the spirit was amiss.

My mother's prayers for passing were fortified with my 'amens' but her prayers for advancement almost went in complete vain.

The exam came and all 12 of us on the course passed. However, although 10 were meant to move on to the "gold" aviation level, however things changed due to a lack of staff and funding. I didn't make it to the next level. I did, on the other hand, receive my "silver wings" which I wear on my chest.

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