

## Ladies Prayer International Newsletter



United Pentecostal Church Intl April 2021



### The God of Miracles

By Kiersten Paul



Mothers are appointed to teach their children. However, some important lessons are best taught us by our children. The lesson of childlike faith is one of these.

"Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven" (Matthew 18:3-4).

A child's faith is without suspicion, cynicism, or fear. It is innocent and has a confident trust in God and His Word. The faith of a child is pure and sincere. A child doesn't reason why God doesn't do something. There is a simple trust in God's ability to perform what the Word of God says.

When it comes to faith for miracles and healing, children do not hesitate to believe. Our then four-year-old daughter, Caroline, on her own accord asked to pray for my mother's damaged feet. She got on the floor, laid her tiny hands on my mother's aching feet, and prayed a simple prayer of faith. Is it any surprise that my mother's feet were healed?

In our grown up walk with God, it is easy to become calloused by the unanswered prayers for healing and adopt faithless concepts in order to shield our selves from disappointment. Some of those ideas can include "It is not God's will" or "God has a plan for this sickness."

When we read the Bible, it produces the faith to believe what we have read. "So then faith comes by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God" (Romans 10:17, NKJV). We can believe He has already paid for healing and it is His will to heal. Isaiah 53:5 says, "But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed" (ESV).

Recently, I was healed from an eighteen-year-old shoulder problem that had been prayed over many times, with no healing. During an outpouring of miracles in an altar call, I realized that I needed to simply believe and accept Him for what His Word says. Jesus had taken stripes for my healing and healing was mine; I needed to believe and receive it. That day I was healed. Not only was my shoulder healed, but also an eye disease I was suffering with. God wanted to do it, but I was missing childlike faith.

Just like my daughter, who knew Jesus would heal my mother, let us also be found saying as in Luke 1:38, "Be it unto me according to thy word."

Note: Keirstin Paul is a grateful, smile-spreading, Jesus-loving mom, dedicated to shining the light of this glorious Gospel. Currently, she works for God in Barcelona, Spain, along with her handsome husband Ryan and darling children, Caroline and Monte. She is the daughter of missionaries Monte and Dianne Showalter and was raised in Central America.

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## He's a God of Miracles

By Francisca Kear



It was in a season of deep pain where I started fervently seeking the presence of Lord. I found myself alone; and without even speaking the language of the land, I cried out to God for a miracle. He answered me in such a manner that I felt something change. I had no idea that God was shaping me, making me whole from the inside out. "Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people" (Psalm 77:14).

"Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come" (John 16:13).

As I cried out to Him, He set me free from pain and depression. But I needed something more. Many times, I felt empty and hopeless - until one day I obeyed the voice of God. In the darkest hour of my life, He performed a miracle. He brought me back, and I said yes, Lord, thy will be done.

Being the oldest of twelve children, I learned to trust the Miracle Worker from my mother. We prayed as a family, and she told us to always to be obedient and do His will. As a child, I saw how my mother's faith brought food to our table. Many times, we had no food and no way to buy any. My mom prayed to the Miracle Worker during the night, and the next day food was delivered to our doorstep. I learned to trust Him in the small things and give Him the glory. He is the God of miracles and is never late.

God has revealed His supernatural power in many ways in my lifetime. He works beyond human understanding. We serve a faithful God who desires our faithfulness. He is the healer of all diseases. He is our provider, our deliverer, our peace, our joy. The author and finisher of our faith, He is the one who has chosen us and is calling us. Are we willing? I am; are you?

If you are feeling unsure, empty, lost amid all you see or hear, get back to the Word of God. Repent. Forgive. Cry out to Jesus. Build an altar in prayer. Do what the Lord is calling you to do now before it is too late.

"He is your praise, and He is your God, who has done for you these great and awesome things which your eyes have seen" (Deuteronomy 10:21, NKJV).

This is the God of miracles, signs, and wonders. Nothing is impossible with Him. Today I am here because He performed a miracle in my soul. He made me whole, and clearly showed me He was giving me a hope and a future. Someone interceded, the Lord heard, and came to save me. I believe every tear is a prayer waiting for a miracle to happen. The answer is on the way.

Note: Francisca Kear moved from Brazil to the USA in 2001 and learned English on her own. She is a praying mother, wife, and pastor's wife at Living Water Apostolic Church in Caribou, Maine.

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## He's Still the God of Miracles

By Maci Pedigo



Some would say miracles don't happen today. I am convinced otherwise.

The sun was shining brightly March 28, 2011. Heading to Chicago for spring break, my brother, Georgeon, was driving with Dad riding shotgun and Mom and I in the back. We had been on the road for a little while when I heard Mom shout, "JESUS!" In slow motion, I saw the ground tilting at an odd angle through the windshield. I closed my eyes, joining Mom in crying out, "Jesus!" I thought, "We're rolling! People die when they roll!"

While traveling at highway speed, the axle had broken causing our van to roll over twice, sliding through the median toward the oncoming traffic. Fortunately, the front wheels caught a steel cable, crashing us down in the median. The van had landed on the driver side, dangling Dad and me from our seatbelts. After making sure no one was injured, we heard footsteps of men on the side, now the top, of the van. They pulled Dad out first and then the rest of us through the trunk.

Our family stood together, unharmed, looking at the wreckage. As we took a moment to thank God for His protection, someone shouted my Dad's name. The musical group known as Royal Tailor Band stopped. They loaded our belongings in their van and took us to our cousin's house which was only a few miles away.

After posting pictures of the accident on Facebook, one of the ladies of our church sent Mom an email explaining a dream that she had six weeks earlier. She had seen our van clearly wrecked. She saw Dad hanging in the seatbelt of the passenger seat, dead. The driver, whom she did not recognize, turned to her and said, "Pray for the Pedigo family." She immediately prayed and recruited two other ladies to pray as well. On the day of our accident, she was driving when the Lord prompted her to pray for us. She pulled to the shoulder of the road, called her prayer partners, and began interceding for us. The time stamp of Mom's Facebook post was the exact moment she was prompted to pull over and pray.

Six weeks before the moment of our greatest peril, God used a dream to urge prayers as a covering, to shield us from death. He had everything under control. He even provided transportation to shelter after the accident.

God is still working miracles. He hears our prayers and whether the need be big or small, it is all the same to Him. As He says in Jeremiah 32:27, "Behold, I am the LORD, the God of all flesh: is there any thing too hard for me?"

Note: Maci Pedigo is a graduate of Indiana Bible College and presently serves as the Music Director and Administrative Assistant at Haven of Hope in New Haven, Connecticut.

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## From the Editor



### God is doing mighty things!

God is opening many doors and this newsletter is now available in English, Arabic, Chinese, Czech/Slovak, Dutch, French, Georgian, German, Greek, Hungarian, Italian, Japanese, Korean, Polish, Portuguese, Romanian, Russian, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Tagalog, Sinhala, Sri Lankan, Cree and Thai

**Please help us pray for more translators!**

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Who we are . . . Since 1999: Ladies Prayer Intl. is made up of women worldwide, who meet on the first Monday of each month to unite in focused prayer for their children and the children of the local church and community.

Our Mission . . . We are committed to the spiritual preservation of this generation and beyond and the spiritual restoration of previous generations.

Our Need . . . Committed women who will join together on the first Monday of each month and pray focused prayer for their children.

#### Three Priorities of Prayer...

- The salvation of our children (Isaiah 49:25; Psalm 144:12; Isaiah 43:5-6).
- That they take ownership of the faith at an accountable age (I John 2:25-28; James 1:25).
- That they enter into the ministry of the Lord's harvest (Matthew 9:38).