Twitter Thread by Gbenga Samuel-Wemimo



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They called it elephantiasis
A disease said to be caused by a strange mosquito
I was at the Bible College at the time
I had been sent for my Teaching Practice at a church located at Ogudu Ori-Oke
The pastor of this church was a gentleman
He and his wife were chartered accountants

and they were blessed
I was a personal assistant to another pastor and the coordinator of the Bible College had to practically beg my boss to allow me to observe the Teaching Practice at another church (He had insisted I do it with him and I would have spent the time carrying his

Bible and practicing nothing)
When I reported for duty, I was assigned the duty of follow up and evangelism
My primary assignment was to liaise with the follow-up lady and visit all the members who have not been to that church in weeks
I was also given the altar to minister one

Sunday a month (sermon) and other Sundays in various capacities like leading the church in prayer, taking testimonies, and closing prayer
We met this brother on the way to a member's house early one Sunday morning
He was sitting outside a building, wearing yellow slippers and

looking hopeless
We had walked past him but my spirit reached out to me, so I asked the sister to turn around with me so that we can minister to this brother
He was happy we came around
He said he had spent everything he had on the leg and he was desperate enough to accept any

form of help
He was a non-christian and usually wouldn't listen to a male and a female dressed up in church attires on a Sunday morning
He told us he knew we were strangers the moment we stepped into their compound (Not fenced but demarcated) He said no

Christian who knew his

family would dare because of his father's disposition towards every believer
In asked him where his father was at that moment
He said His father was ill and was inside the house
I asked if we could talk to his father
He said No
I said he should let us talk to his father all the

same
When we got into the sitting room we found his father lying on the mat
He was all bones
His eyes were sunk and he was very frail
Everybody seemed to be waiting for him to die
He had tuberculosis and had lost his sight a bit
He couldn't really see us
So I asked him in yoruba

language that if i offer to heal him right there and then would he accept the healing
He said yes
I said If he had to do anything to gain his healing would he do it?
He said as long as he does not have to kill anybody, he would accept any help
I said all you have to do sir, is

repeat the following words after me "Lord Jesus, I accept you as my Lord and saviour today
I confess that your body had been broken for me and your blood was shed for me to live in divine health
As I take on your body as part of my inheritance as an heir of salvation, I drop this

sickness and disease ravaged body. I leave it behind and accept by faith a body full of life and the pulsating spirit of God. Amen.
The man said it without stammering
Then I laid hands on him and said "Lord Jesus, I establish by the authority of the Holy Spirit at work in me that

I am a witness to the sincere conversion of this man and I affirm that he has relinquished his old life and accepted the new life he inherited in Jesus. I hereby rebuke this sickness and disease and declare his body changed into a Healthy body in Jesus name. Amen.
I left my hand

his body for about two minutes
I was silent and so was every other person in the room
Then I said "Can you see me sir?"
The man smiled and said "Pastor, I see you clearly"
But he was still weak and coughing and didn;t look any better
If not for the clear eyesight, it would have

seem as if there was no change
I wanted to tell him to keep praying because the angels of the Lord are at work and would perfect his healing but the Holy Spirit restrained me from living
I felt in my spirit as if I had left something out or forgotten something
I waited in silence

Then it lit up in my spirit
Communion.
I turned to the young man with elephantiasis and said "YOu are about to witness a miracle but before I go-ahead to do what the Holy Spirit has said to me, would you be willing to give your life to Jesus too?"
The young man nodded and the

sister with me led him to Christ just as I did
Bear in mind that GSWMI had not even been conceived as an idea at this time.
I was an altar minister in church and she was a sister I met in the church two weeks before that moment
She was confident and unshaken
I felt more confident

heard her pray
(Her name is sister Rita, she was learning how to bake at the time. She was also a student of a polytechnic in the East. She came to Lagos for her IT)
After she had led him to Christ, shelaid hands on him and prayed for him just like I did
While they were praying,

the leg affected with elephantiasis became so heavy that he had to sit down while screaming in pain.
I told the sister not to remove her hand from his body
We might not be able to explain what was going on with him but one thing was sure, he didn't have that reaction before we

started praying.
I asked someone to get us cracker biscuit and a beverage
The person came back with a bottle of malt
I blessed it and said "Thank You, Father, for the gift of Your Son. By the stripes that fell on His back, my body is healed from the crown of my head to the very

soles of my feet. Every cell, every organ, every function of my body is healed, restored, and renewed. In Jesus' name, I believe and I receive. (The man repeated after me and I broke the bread and gave it to him. He ate it
Next, I poured the malt in a cup and said:
Lord Jesus,

thank You for Your precious blood. Your sin-free, disease-free, poverty-free life is in Your blood. And Your shed blood has removed every sin from my life. Through Your blood, I am forgiven of all my sins—past, present and future—and made completely righteous. Today, I celebrate

and partake of the inheritance of the righteous, which is preservation, healing, wholeness and provision. Thank You Lord Jesus, for loving me. Amen. (The man repeated the words after me and drank the cup. His son did the same)

I began to pray in the Holy Ghost, the sister joined

me.
By the time we said Amen, the man had slept off
His son's leg was vibrating but he had stopped screaming.
We had spent about 45 minutes with them
We were already late for the worker's meeting
We hurried to the house we were headed to before our detour
The lady told us she had

started attending a church where they sing a lot, dance, and feast every Sunday especially when there are birthday celebrants.
It was a branch of the same denomination but obviously richer and more invested in music and entertainment (These are good things pls, I am just stating

facts, not opinions)
That afternoon, i was with the pastor trying very unconvincingly to explain what happened in the morning when the father and son arrived at our church
The man had stopped coughing and regained enough strength to walk by himself
They came because the son's leg

was still vibrating and they didn't know what to do
After they had settled down in the church, I took my bible and read three scriptures out loud from the book of psalms
The vibration stopped
I told them they would both be back the following Sunday, totally recovered to give

thanks to God
And so it was.
They joined the church
The man's entire family joined and were baptized by immersion and with the Holy Ghost
After my Teaching practice, I returned to the parish where I was an altar minister
The family continued to wax strong in the Lord

PS: Today

is another GSWMI Global communion service
The body and blood of Christ continues to work wonders in His church by the power of the Holy Spirit
The service will hold on zoom mobile app this evening from 6pm
If the Holy Spirit is asking you to be a part of it, please don't hesitate



GSWMI is inviting to its Global Communion Service

When: Friday February 12, 2021
Time: 06:00 PM West Central Africa
Theme: Melchizedek

Please click the link below to join the webinar:
https://t.co/TR1A6kLSYR

Webinar ID: 879 5744 9656

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