

By the Blood of the Cross-I am Healed

Wow what a blessing, Jesus is beautiful! Scripture says those who have ears, listen! I love to hear about miracles I have many of my own. The one I speak about most is: Dec. 4, 2004 I fell off the top of an 8 foot ladder and landed on my rear end. With my legs straight out and my head up my rear took all the pressure, which caused compression. My T-12 was compressed and the vertebrae above and below were both broken. I also had 3 broken ribs. As the momentum propelled my body forward it stretched my back muscles like a rubber band. I have always had long fingernails and not one was broken. I did not reach for an anchor or break my fall. When I landed I said, "By the blood of the cross I am healed."

As my husband came running around the corner screaming scared I motioned to him to get close to my face, cause the fall took my breath. I told him, "Do not say anything but- By the stripes of Jesus she is healed!" As he cried he said, "By your stripes Lord." I laid on the ground for over 20 minutes as we tried to figure out what to do. We were at the bottom of a hill with snow on the ground living in the mountains of Arizona. We knew the ambulance was not 4wheel drive and that we had no money to pay the bill. We decided that he would pick me up and carry me like a baby to the truck. We then drove to the clinic nearby.

As the nurse came out to me I was continuing to say, "By your stripes and the blood, Lord." My back was swelling as we spoke to the lady; and the ambulance then showed up and took me to the next town, which was 40 miles away, to the hospital.

When the emergency Doctor came in he sent me straight to x-ray scan. When I got out and he looked at the x-ray and said with a fear tone, "Ooooh." Then he called in my mother and husband and to the three of us he said, "I have to say that you may never walk again. We think you have lost spinal fluid and you need to prepare for the worst."

My mother and husband started crying and I said, "NO, by the stripes of Jesus and His blood I AM HEALED and that's it!" Do you all hear me, I said shouting. I then said to the doctor, "I understand that you must say the worst as your job requires that, however, do not speak that in my presence again." I then told my mother and husband to dry their tears and to stand strong.

My family of 26 people was out in the waiting room; and two by two they came in to see me. Each one I told, "By His stripes!" For two hours I waited to be flown to Phoenix. The hospital I was in had no ability for surgery and couldn't help me, they said. I knew I had the best surgeon in existence, Jesus Christ the Great Physician.

Finally the doctor came in and said, "I found a bed at St. Joseph's Hospital in Phoenix and we need to prep you to go, however we have to fly you on the Jet because we are afraid the helicopter will shake more fluid out." I said, "No, you will not move me until all of my family members who are here come in my room and pray over me." He said, "We can't do that." I said, "Then take me to them, but I am not leaving this hospital until they pray with me."

He allowed them all to come in the emergency space and pray. As they all circled my bed holding hands my eldest brother at my head prayed, "By your stripes Lord" was part of the prayer; my body felt light. I told them all I would walk out of the hospital and to stand on Jesus, BELIEVE.

It took 20 minutes to get to Phoenix on the Jet. As I was on the plane I continued to praise the Lord and claim His stripes. When we landed one of the paramedics with a tear fall down his face said, "You have a lot of faith." When I was taken into the ICU unit the neurosurgeon came in the room and said, "We have the x-ray scans the hospital sent, but we are also going to take our own to compare, and then we will make a decision as to what is next for you." His name was Joseph Smith. I said okay.

Keep in mind that I had at this point 30cc's of morphine in my body; and I weighed 110 lbs. I should have been out but I was fully alert. When I arrived back in the room to see the reading from doctor Smith- he said, "This cannot be the same person." I said, "JESUS, THANK YOU JESUS!!!!" He looked at me with disbelief. I said, "He has healed me sir; and I will walk out of here."

He was in shock and said, "Well, I think my technician has made a mistake, and I want more scans to be done." I said, "Okay, but it will be the same." As complete emotion of praise and tears fell from my face I said, "I have a question Doctor?" He said, "Yes?" I said, "Do you believe in Jesus?" He took a long pause, and I said, "If you don't, I want a new doctor that does; I do not want anyone touching me who does not believe in Jesus." He said very hesitantly, "I do."

This is now the third time my entire body was put through the cat scan machines from my head to my toes. They said it was necessary in order to see clearly all the problems I had. When I arrived back in the room for the second time Doctor Smith looked again and said with a long unbelieving breathe, "You are going to walk out of here young lady." Once again I said, "THANK YOU JESUS!" He turned white and said, "Yes, it is a miracle."

He said, "I will let you sleep; and in the morning I will send in the turtle shell tech to measure you for the body shell you will need to support your back while your muscles gain strength enough to hold you up. Your muscles have been stretched badly; and it will take some time to re-build them."

My mom, husband, and many other members in my family celebrated with praise as they heard the news. The next morning the tech came in to measure me and said, "So you are the lady with all the faith in Jesus! It is so refreshing to see." As tears fell from her face she said she had been making turtle shells for years and they had always been cream in color, but this time for me she wanted to make it different. She asked me my favorite color. I told her purple and pink. She said she wanted to make mine different because I was special. She said it would take a day to mold and then she would be back to watch me walk out of the hospital.

When she came back the next day she had the most beautiful light purple and pink shell with butterflies in flight on it; and with tears again she said, "You are such a blessing to all who hear your testimony." I then used a walker and walked out of the hospital on my own.

by JaRee Miller Bower

Five years after this event JaRee says, My health now is perfect I have never had to have surgery on my back and won't. After three months of building my muscles I took off the turtle shell and never put it back on. I live in the mountains of Arizona in a small town and absolutely enjoy it. I have two teen aged boys and am now inheriting 3 more boys and a little girl with a new husband I will be marrying in the fall of next year. I work from home with my ACN VideoPhone business that I have owned for over a year now. I was asked to a business meeting for an overview of the company. Because of my success in other companies the Regional Vice President of ACN flew in from Idaho to meet with me. I then became a member and have loved every minute of it. I have video phone customers all over the country and

absolutely love to see all my family and friends all the time. I have made more friends in this business just through the videophones than I have ever had. I now get to be at everyone birthdays and other celebrations and I love it, it is truly priceless.

I love Jesus with all my heart. He is first every morning; he gets my first fruits with the sunrise no matter the day or the weather. My favorite place in the world is my front deck spending time with Jesus. A lot of the time I spend the late evening with Him after my boys are in bed. I have been blessed with many of His gifts. I have a one on one ministry with everyone. What I mean by that is, I am often approached by strangers who ask me to pray with them. I am told that His light radiates from me. I genuinely love everyone and would give anything for everyone to know the Glory of Jesus the way I do. I never hesitate to share my testimonies with anyone who will listen. I have been asked to speak at many small and large events to share Jesus; nothing thrills me more than His presence.

We are all so blessed to be living in this time and the times to come. The miracles that are taking place now are huge for all who believe in Jesus. Miracles are definitely living in this day and time.



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Here is a link to an article you can read about JaRee's Videophones.

www.TheEarsOfYourHeart.com/VideoPhone.pdf

I think the whole world should have them.