

Jesus turned and saw her. "Take heart daughter," he said, "your faith has healed you." And the woman was healed from that moment.

-Matthew 9:22

Living with Lupus was my pathway to purpose. It helped me identify who God created me to be and gave me the courage to walk in the areas of ministry he put down on the inside of me for His divine glory. To God be the Glory, I wouldn't trade nothing for my journey. I thank God for healing me!

As I was writing this book the Holy Spirit sent me on a hunt for what I wasn't sure but I was obedient. On my hunt I found a card from one my husband's former co-workers, written about two years before God healed me. The card was inscribed *I'm praying that the God of miracles...overwhelms you with His incredible goodness* and the note read as thus:

I just wanted to drop you a note saying I and my wife, Sheila, are praying for your quick recovery. Tyler has been keeping us updated so we know how to pray for you. He is a great blessing to me. Having a brother in Christ in the office makes the days go by just a little easier. Our prayers are that God will grant you healing through the power of the Holy Spirit in the name of the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

...it was all so surreal! I was in a place of spiritual elevation. I was transitioning and being made over by the Holy Spirit. Vividly I remember dreaming of higher ground. My first book "Living My Life in Reverse" was coming to fruition. The dreams and visions I was experiencing were mind blowing. The things, I was going through as the gift of healing was being manifested in me were overwhelming. I went to my Pastor after bible class to ask for a prayer of guidance. He gets excited about the things of God and his sheep's spiritual growth. He was beaming as I explained that at any given time I'd see a person's face, even those I didn't know and immediately I'd feel their health issue. My pastor briefly talked to me about his walk in this same gift before he anointed me and prayed for "strength, discernment and understanding of the gift of healing".

Terwana J. Brown

Two days later, an elderly lady walked into my office looking to sell some items she had made. Realizing the divinity of having the exact amount in my purse, when usually I don't have cash on me, I said "yes Mam' I'd love to have one, in fact I'll take two". One simple act of obedience set the table for me to embrace the wisdom of this sweet lady.

"I just love your hair. It's beautiful."

Thank you Mam' I replied.

"Honey your skin is just so gorgeous! What do you do? What's your secret? You don't have a wrinkle".

Without giving me a chance to respond, she looked intently at my face as if she could see my soul. "It must run in your family...you never will [have a wrinkle]". She said all of this in one breath, still not giving me a chance to say anything.

Honestly, I told her, *it's just God is all I can say.*

She went on to share with me how she made up her mind to totally live for God after her husband died. "I could've given up but I realized I had to keep on living until God says it's my time to go. What goes around comes around. God is going to bless you young lady because you are a blessing to others", she said.

The bible tells us "The right word spoken at the right time is as beautiful as gold apples in a silver bowl"¹. Hearing what the lady said to me that day was the right word at the right time. Her words challenged me to look inwardly and understand God's radiance that shined outwardly in my life. It was the encouragement I needed to hang in there despite all the hellish schemes of Satan that were all around me. This conversation blessed me, not for the compliments she gave me; in gist, it blessed me to feel the effects of the God in me overflowing on the outside, for His glory! This interaction was not by chance it was an appointment that humbled me and reminded me that no matter what you're going through keep your focus on God.

¹ Proverbs 25:11 (NCV)

He will meet you where you are and he has the power to not only heal your physical needs but he will heal your emotional needs as well.

Lupus the autoimmune disease that figuratively stripped me of my life was my divine pathway to purpose. It wasn't God's desire or work that caused my body to be plagued with this disease. Rather, I had to be proven, tried in the fire, molded, shaped and processed in the refinery of life to get me prepared for where God was taking me. I'm still a work in progress. God is not through with me yet, but I am healed by faith and pressing toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Physically, I struggled daily to get out of bed. My husband and son were there to help me, but at times the slightest touch was unbearable. Each day I was grateful to God for blessing me to see another day. Regardless of my physical disabilities, by His grace I received the strength to rise and embrace the beauties of His tender mercies and kindness.

Emotionally, I struggled with loneliness and uncertainty as my raw emotions surfaced daily. I didn't know how to process my inner struggles. I was comforted by the peace of God concerning my physical health. But internally I was unraveling. I had no idea that emotional healing would play such a major part in my path to being healed from Lupus.

As I meditated, God took me back to how I patiently waited on him through faith, when Satan attacked my body with Lupus in 2005. [I discovered that I'd had Lupus since high school.] It took nearly fifteen years before it hit a major flare. When it did, I was thirty years old. I was in and out of the hospital and had several surgeries. I gained one hundred fifty pounds from Prednisone use and limited mobility. I had hip surgery, was in a wheel chair, had physical therapy, and walked with a cane. I was in intensive care after

Terwana J. Brown

emergency surgery to repair an arterial bleed. I took 100 mg of Demerol every four to six hours everyday for pain. I stayed awake all day and barely slept two hours through the night, even with sleeping pills. I had to give myself needles in the stomach for blood thinners. I didn't work at all for six months.

I could've lost my mind. I could've lost my life. I could've become addicted. I could've been depressed. I could've been overtaken by the enemy. But God!!!

Instead, I found the worshipper in me [though it took me several years to come to the realization that this is where healing of my heart began]. I sat for hours in silence and meditated on God. I dreamed. I read. I wrote. I was re-birthed in Christ. I lived! In all my suffering and I did suffer, I never gave in. I never complained..Jesus was crucified. He shed his blood for me. I surrendered all to him.

To God be the Glory, on September 9, 2007 Jesus said *daughter you are healed your faith has made you whole*. God placed my family in a healing ministry. Our Pastor anointed me with oil, laid hands on me and spoke healing over my life. I couldn't imagine where I'd be in my walk if I didn't walk in my healing. It's because of my gratitude to God for healing me from Lupus (the chronic autoimmune disease that has no cure) that I'm walking in obedience to what God has called me to do. I can't be distracted. God has been too good to me. I'm seeing what I saw but didn't understand in those six months of solitude and profound time with God.

When God healed me it wasn't just to heal me. He put a mandate on my life, to be a servant.

When God healed me, he put running in my feet.

When God healed me, he released a fresh anointing upon my life.

When God healed me, he unlocked gifts and talents that had been laying dormant inside of me.

When God healed me, he set me free from the burdens of my past.

When God healed me, he delivered me from myself.

When God healed me, he revealed my purpose.

When God healed me, he put praise on my lips.

When God healed me, he mended my brokenness.

When God healed me, he humbled me.

When God healed me, he exposed my raw emotions.

When God healed me, he gave me gratefulness beyond measure.

When God healed me, he opened my ears and inclined my heart to believe always without a shadow of doubt.

When God healed me, he unlocked the word [His Word] inside of me.

When God healed me, he turned my weariness into worship.

Terwana J. Brown

Not long after God healed me, he showed me a lot of things; scars, emotional wounds and strongholds from my past teachings. Immediately, I asked him to remove all of my former teachings and only return to me, at his appointed time what was His truths.

As God molded me pieces of his truths began to return as he showed me who he created me to be. I am not ashamed to say I am sold out for Christ and couldn't be at more peace. Being healed is a daily walk. God is not only the head of my life, rather he is my life. Daily I seek him and pour out to him my gratitude for healing me and giving me life anew.

With life anew, I can get out of bed effortlessly.

With life anew, I can sleep through the night.

With life anew, I can park in any space on the lot and walk to the store.

With life anew, I can sit in the floor and play board games with my family.

With life anew, I can walk up the steps and sleep in my own bed instead of on an air bed in our living room floor.

With life anew, I can go to church and participate in the service without pain.

With life anew, I can breathe normally.

With life anew, I can laugh without needing a rescue inhaler.

With life anew, I can go to my son's games and sit on the bleachers.

With life anew, I can give or receive a hug without pain.

With life anew, I can be in the midst of family, friends, and others without the concerns of my compromised immune system.

With life anew, I am healed!!

With life anew, I died (to my flesh) but I received life (in the spirit).

With life anew, I give God all the glory, honor and praise!

Healing only comes through faith, and faith in our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ! Some receive healing because of the faithfulness of other's [*With life anew it was spoken and I was healed, just like it was for the centurion's servant [Luke 7: 1-10]. I was healed not only because of my faith, but the faith of my Pastor in the healing power of Jesus.*], while others are faithful and connected. If you aren't saved and you aren't connected to the faithful, get connected! Try Jesus today, he'll never leave you, nor forsake you. I've watched preachers lay hands and declare healing on people standing in proxy of another. Some times they received it and walked in it. Others say they accept it but they don't receive it because they saw it merely as words spoken through man, rather than the manifestation of the Holy Spirit transferred through his servant.

By faith my health was restored through healing. No matter what you face in life, have faith...take your eyes off the situation and keep them on God. Watch how He moves in your life, when you *trust Him with all your heart and lean not unto your own understanding* like the Bible encourages us to in Proverbs 3:5. God healed me from all the mess in my life. By faith he'll do the same for you. *Faith without works is dead.* I encourage you to start working towards your healing.

If you don't get anything else from this book I urge you to take this *obedience is better than sacrifice.* To be obedient you have to listen. To listen you have to hear. To hear you have to be still. To be still you have to be silent. To obediently listen in anticipation of how being still and silent will benefit you, you have to have a relationship with our creator, God.

Terwana J. Brown

Words of Encouragement:

When God healed me, he delivered me from myself. Are you ready to let God all the way into your heart and be molded and made anew by Him?

Scripture to meditate on: *Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.*

-2Corinthians 5:17 (KJV)