

***SMITH WIGGLESWORTH:
APOSTLE OF FAITH***

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THE MINISTRY OF HEALING

We have often heard Smith Wigglesworth say that it did not matter where he went in the scripture for a text, he nearly always ended up preaching at the Lord not only forgives all sin but heals every disease. his constant message was "Christ". He would say of Him: "There was never one who came into the world with such love and compassion and you entered into all the needs of the people as Jesus did. And He declares to us, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me the works that I do shall he do also and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto My Father. God wants us all to have an audacity of faith that dares to believe for all that is set forth in the Word". But we will let him continue his own story.

WIGGLESWORTH CONTINUES HIS STORY

One day I was in Sweden. While I was walking along I saw a man fall into a doorway. There was a meeting with a throng around him and they said he was dead. I immediately used the power and authority of the name of Jesus, and instantly that man was delivered. He had been troubled that way for many years. The Lord told me to make him a public example, so I invited him to come to the meeting, and he came and told of his deliverance. He mentioned the most awful things that the devil had been telling him, and then he told us that the devil had gone right out of him.

While I was in Ceylon I was sent to a certain place to pray for a woman, who was surly in a terrible condition with cancer, and nearly dead. The house was full of people, and I preached Christ to them. I said, "I know this woman will be healed, but I want you to know the power of my Lord. I want you to know Him who can save you from sin and can deliver you from all the power of the devil." I prayed for the woman, and her deliverance was so marvelous and it had such an effect upon the people in that home that they went to the newspapers and had the story published. The woman herself came to the meeting and told how the Lord had completely healed her. Christ told us, "These signs shall follow them that believe." What is it to believe? It is to have such confidence in what the Lord said that we take Him at His Word, simply because He said it.

I remember one day that I was asked to visit a woman who is dying. When I got into the room where the woman was, I saw there was no hope as far as human aid was concerned; she was suffering from a tumor that had sapped her life away. As I looked at her, I knew that there was no possibility of help except the Lord would work a miracle. Thank God I knew He was able. I said to the woman, "I know you were very weak, but if you wish to be healed and cannot let your arm, or raise it at all, it might be possible that you could raise your finger." Her hand lay upon the bed but she lifted her finger just a little.

I said to my friend, "We will pray with her and anoint her." After we had anointed her, her chin dropped. My friend said, "She is dead." He was scared. I have never seen a man so frightened in my life. "What should I do?" he asked. You may think that what I did was absurd, but I reached over into the bed and pulled her out. I carried her across the room, stood her against the wall and held her up, as she was absolutely dead. I looked into her face and said, "In the name of Jesus I rebuke this death." From the crown of her head to the soles of her feet her whole body began to tremble. "In the name of Jesus, I command you to walk!" I said. I repeated, "In the name of Jesus, In the name of Jesus, walk!" and she walked.

My friend went out and told the people that he had seen a woman raised from the dead. the woman's doctor heard of it and went to see her. He said, "I have heard from Mr. Fisher, the elder, that you have been brought back to life, and I want you to tell me that is so." When she affirmed it he asked, "Dare you give your testimony at a certain hall if I take you in my car?"

"I will go anywhere to give it," was her willing reply. She came to the hall looking very white, but there was a lovely brightness to her face. She was dressed in white, and I thought how beautiful she looked.

This is what she said: "For many months I've been going down to death, but now I want to live for my children. I came to the place where it seemed there was no hope. I remember that a man came to pray with me and said, "If you cannot speak or cannot lift up your hands, if you want to live, move one of your fingers." I remember moving my finger, but for I knew nothing else until I was in the Glory. I feel I must try to tell you what the Glory was like. I felt countless numbers of people; and oh, the joy and the singing! It was lovely, but the face of Jesus lit up everything. Just when I was having a beautiful time the Lord suddenly pointed to me without speaking, and I knew I had to go. The next moment I heard a man saying, "Walk, walk in the name of Jesus!" If the doctor is here, I should like to hear what he has to say."

The doctor arose and tried to speak, but he could not at first. His lips quivered and his eyes looked like a fountain of water. At last he said that for months he had been praying. He felt that there was no more hope, and he had told them at the house that the woman would not live much longer. In fact, it was only a matter of days. He acknowledged that a miracle had been wrought through the name of Jesus. The doctor wrote to a friend of his and said, "If you ever get a chance to hear Wigglesworth, you must certainly do so; hundreds of people have been healed in this place."

I received many telegrams and letters asking me to go to pray for a certain woman in London. They did not give me full details. I only knew that the woman was in great distress. When I arrived at the home the dear father and mother of the needy one took me, one by one hand and the other by the other hand and broke down and wept. Then they led me up into a balcony. They pointed to a door that was open a little and they both left me. I went to that door and I've never seen such a sight as that in my life. I saw a beautiful young woman, but she had four big men holding her down to the floor and her clothing was torn as a result of the struggle.

When I entered the room and looked into her eyes they rolled, but she could not speak. She was exactly like that man who saw Jesus and ran to him when he came out of the tombs, and as soon as he got to Jesus the demon powers spoke. The demon powers that were inhabiting this young girl spoke and said "I know you. You can't cast us out, we are many. "

"Yes," I said, "I know that you are many, but my Lord Jesus will cast you out." It was a wonderful moment. It was a moment when He alone could cope with the situation. The power of Satan was so great I found this beautiful girl that in one moment she whirled and broke away from those four strong men. The Spirit of the Lord was wonderfully upon me, and I went right up to her and looked into her face. I saw the evil powers there; her very eyes flashed with demon power. "Though you are many," I cried, "I command you to leave at this moment, in the Name of Jesus." She instantly began vomiting. During the next hour she vomited out 37 evil spirits and she named every one of them as they came out. That day she was made perfectly whole. The next morning at 10am I sat at the table with her at a communion service.