

My testimony is a bit lengthy but if you read it all the way through it is capable of helping you or someone you know immensely.

At the age of two I was suppose to have corrective surgery for a drooping right eyelid... the surgeons decided to try something new. They cut the eyelid off. Rather brutal. Not too long after the eyelashes began growing back but because the lid had been sliced the lashes grew down and into the eye, piercing it all over like tiny little needles. The eye became badly damaged and i lived in excruciating pain. I lost the sight in the eye. No doctor would take my case because of the fear of malpractice until one day while my dad was having his flight physical a United Airlines Flight Surgeon recommended a doctor in Chicago and one in New York City. These two doctors teamed up and began a lengthy procedure of twenty one surgeries over several years trying to correct the badly damaged eye. They did remarkable work but the sight could not be recovered.

In February of '91 the pressure behind the eye built to a point where I could no longer function. I had to stay in a dark room with pressure over the eye. The pain was unbearable. I couldn't care for my two young sons. I flew to Chicago and had the eye removed. Through the years, even before the eye was removed I searched for healing through spiritual counselors and not just a few.

I can very much relate to the woman with the issue of blood in the gospels. My family had spent a great deal of money and I searched high, low and in between for healing. I too could never accept what the enemy had blindsided me with. However, I was told before the eye was removed that there was not enough community believing to be healed or that healing went out with the Apostles, or it faded away when Jesus left, God only heals really good, religious people (I was either good or religious but never both at the same time 😊 or I was really bad). After the eye was removed I was told it never happened in the Bible, God won't heal me because He'd have to change all the physical laws in the universe to do it, if I wanted healing I shouldn't have had the eye removed and He (God) won't go against my initial choice, replacing an organ or a limb is nowhere in the Bible... one thing I wasn't told is 'Yes, God will heal you.' I was devastated because these people knew more and probably still do about the Bible than I. They must be right. Besides, they are my leaders. They would know. I couldn't understand why God would heal this disease, that illness, this person, that person, but He won't or He can't heal me. It never made sense and it was extremely hurtful to believe this way. My mistake was I went everywhere but the Word of God for the truth.

In January '06 my husband and I visited Christian Family Fellowship Ministry (CFF) in Tipp City, Ohio. Wayne and Ferne Clapp lovingly and graciously invited us to come and stay in their home. Before we headed back to West Virginia, we purchased the CFF class series. We started listening to them right away. Everyone should have them. They are healing. As I listened to the class Ministering with God's Power- that old tug in my heart came back, I wanted to be healed.

By February I had finished the class and as I was walking my two dogs (this is my time with God where I talk things over with Him). I made a decision. I would no longer listen to what ANYONE says about my healing, including and especially myself. I would go to God. I would ask God to heal me. It didn't matter that I'd never heard of anyone ever getting a new eye - the circumstances would no longer have speech, I was healed. I simply decided God would heal me. I ministered to myself during that walk and thanked God for healing me. I told Him I would fight the good fight until my last breath. I would never again accept any information that came to me and implied I was wrong and God won't or can't heal me. Then, God showed me a sign. I didn't ask for it but He sent one that I couldn't argue with. I knew He did it because He knew I was serious and wanted to comfort and confirm for me.

My fight began in February. I went to Tipp City at the end of April and was ministered to. I hadn't seen any physical changes. But, I did not quit or give in. I kept fighting because our God cannot and does not lie. I drenched my brain in scripture. I confessed out loud "I'm healed" over and over and over again - I still do.

On June the 8th '06 I woke up and there was a new eye forming in the socket. In July I saw my first flashes of light. In October the prosthetic eye could no longer fit and now I wear an eye patch. Today, on Thanksgiving, the iris is visible and the cornea is formed (we think of it as a lens- a little clear circle over the pupil). The eye is sensitive to light and is about 60 percent completed. The eye continues to grow and change.

I want this testimony to first and foremost give GLORY to our GOD and to thank my Lord Jesus Christ who paid for this healing and who is the very reason I fight for this, they deserve for me to be healed. I would also like this testimony to reach out to those of you who so deeply desire deliverance, God will heal you. He has healed you through Christ's stripes. Because of Christ's payment- you are owed this healing...GO GET IT!!! I am here for you, who need to talk, those

who need help and earnestly desire help. I understand the agony and grief you have lived with or are now living. You can call me after 7:00 EST- or email my husband with the caption 'GOD GETS THE GLORY' or else it might get deleted. I am keeping a journal which I will make available after the glorious day when this eye patch is forever removed.

God bless you- God will, NO MATTER WHAT IT IS!!!!

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