

## A Mother's Desperate Cry! *By Rex Burgher*

The following is what it is like praying in the meetings. I hope you will just read it and realize I am not trying to sensationalize anything but for some who know nothing of what we do or the impact of what hours of praying for those who stand in the lines before us can be like maybe this will help them understand.

The mother pressed the small boy of around 7 against her side as she peered at me through the crowd. Each time I finished praying for the person in front of me she was able to inch herself and her son closer. I could tell she wanted prayer for her son but so many as well wanted prayers and the crowd around each of us on the team seemed unending. In her eyes I witnessed the desperation that so many of them express when you really look at them.

That may be the hardest part of it all, when you really look at them you realize that for them Christ is the only hope any of them have to be healed. When medicine is expensive and almost impossible to get for the average person and long-term care is out of the question there is not much hope left except in Christ. Finally a space became open and I reached out and drew them before me and ask my interpreter to find out what it is they wanted.

The mother with sadness pointed to her son's heart and said his heart was enlarged and he was sick. All through the time of my catching glimpses of her in the crowd of people and even now she would stroke his hair all the while clutching him tenderly before him. I gently reached for him and put my hands on his shoulders turning him sideways so I could lay one hand upon his heart and the other upon his back behind his heart. I began to pray that Jesus would heal him. I could feel heat coming into my hands and in a few minutes of prayer much to my surprise he collapsed to the floor. He did not fall backward but it was if he just fell asleep standing and slumped to the ground. I held him and lowered him to a horizontal position on the floor, which was more comfortable, and got down on the floor beside him, oblivious to all the others around me. I sat with my hand upon his heart for a long time, which I could feel beating so powerfully beneath my hand.

In that time and in that space there was no one else that I was aware of but that little boy and his mother. I could feel the Holy Spirit upon me and as I did waves of compassion would come over me and for a time I felt that although everything around me was still noisy and fast paced I was somehow outside of it all. His mother with hands clasped in front of her looked down upon us with her eyes upon her son with such quiet emotion that even the best of painters would have difficulty capturing all that was their in the depths of her being. As I looked up at her and then to this little boy time stopped and knowing that it is Christ that heals and as he wills not as I desire but as he chooses. I found myself at the mercy seat once again, a mercy seat of waiting with my hand on the heart of a small child and my eyes upon a mother who loves so much. Was the boy healed, I do not know, probably I will never know this side of heaven but I hope to never stop caring enough to ever stop praying.

Sometimes people ask me about all the numbers of people who get healed at the meetings. With all kinds of questions like; how can you be sure if they are really healed, are you accurate in your counts, do they stay healed, do some find out they were healed later and how do you find out about those?????, so many questions. We try and use the best methods that we have at our disposal for determining if someone is healed and that method is to simply ask them. Do you feel better now than when we began to pray for you and do you feel you are totally healed or partially? If partially healed can we continue to pray for you or can you come back tomorrow so we can pray again for more improvement. I suppose there is a certain percentage that you could calculate that are really healed and the one's who get caught up in their own wishful

desperate thinking. I do know we try to be conservative in our counting. We are dealing with God and God heals whomever he chooses. And if He decides to heal no one or if He decides to heal everyone, no mathematician can calculate the odds in any meeting on how many are really healed. And like the story of the small boy that I wrote about above, how will we ever know short of an extensive amount of research and documentation if he really had a heart condition and test to see if he was really healed. It seems like all the test in the world will not convince a skeptic and one who believes often would not read the medical reports having no problem believing. I know one thing, the chances of someone being healed when you do pray is far greater than if you do not take the time to pray at all.