

Jesus died on a cross 2,000 years ago and was raised from the dead. He is alive today and still working miracles for those who believe. His sacrifice paid for our healing and forgiveness.

Isaiah 53:5 "He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed."

1 Peter 2:24 "Who himself bore our sins in his own body on the tree that we, having died to sins, should live in righteousness; by whose stripes you were healed."

Dear reader, it's not too late. God would like, "**all men to be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth.**" (1 Timothy 2:4). **That includes YOU!**

Please come and receive salvation.

LOGOS APOSTOLIC CHURCH OF GOD

(Wolverhampton Fellowship UK)

Saturday: You are welcome

Afternoon Service 2.00 p.m.

Wednesday: Bible Study 7.15 p.m.

Tel. Roy 01902 341903

Website: <https://www.logosapostolic.org>

JESUS HEALED ME OF TWO STROKES IN ONE DAY

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My name is Roy Page and at time of writing I am 72 years old and I have been a Christian for almost thirty years. On 22nd November 2016 I woke up with my right arm and leg paralysed and my speech was slurred, sounding like as if I was drunk. I realized there was some kind of spiritual attack going on so I decided to get out of bed. My right leg would not move and my right arm and hand was numb. I threw the cover off with my left hand and pulled my leg out with the left hand to sit on the side of the bed. By now I was in a bit of a shock. My right leg felt very heavy and I could not lift it. My right arm also felt heavy and I could not lift that either. I had never had this happen before, and I tried to reason out what was going on and why, but I could not think very clearly. I tried quoting scriptures but they did not seem to come out right; they sounded garbled. I decided to get dressed and walk as an act of faith but had difficulty getting my Jeans on and could not fasten my belt. When I stood up I fell to the right against the door and ended up on the floor. By now I realized I had had a stroke, and sat on the side of the bed again. There was no pain just a heavy feeling down my right side and my speech was still slurred. I kept on rebuking the Devil and commanding the thing to go but nothing happened for about half an hour. Then I began quoting, "the blood of Jesus, the blood of Jesus, the blood of Jesus, the blood of

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Jesus is against you Devil." I kept repeating it over and over for about five minutes and then noticed that my speech was clearer. I tried to lift my right arm and it came up higher than before. I found I could lift my right leg a little also so I kept pressing on with my confession. A minute or two later everything left. I stood up, fastened my belt, and walked out of the bedroom round the flat praising God.

I went out and walked to a shop to buy some apples, walking for over twenty minutes perfectly normal with no ill effects. In the afternoon brother David Cox came for me to cut his hair and while he was here I had another attack. It was not as bad as the first one but my speech was slurred, my arm felt heavy again and so did my right leg. I stood up to test myself. I was limping and dragging my right foot a little but not as bad as the first time. I began to rebuke it and quote scriptures as before and David joined in. David and I kept on through this process of rebuking and quoting scriptures for about an hour, after which I sat down for a rest. Shortly after I noticed that my voice went back to normal and I could move my arm and leg again with ease, so I stood up. This time I walked around the flat with my arms in the air praising God for another deliverance.

The fuller testimony of what happened here:

<https://www.logosapostolic.org/testimonies.htm>

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