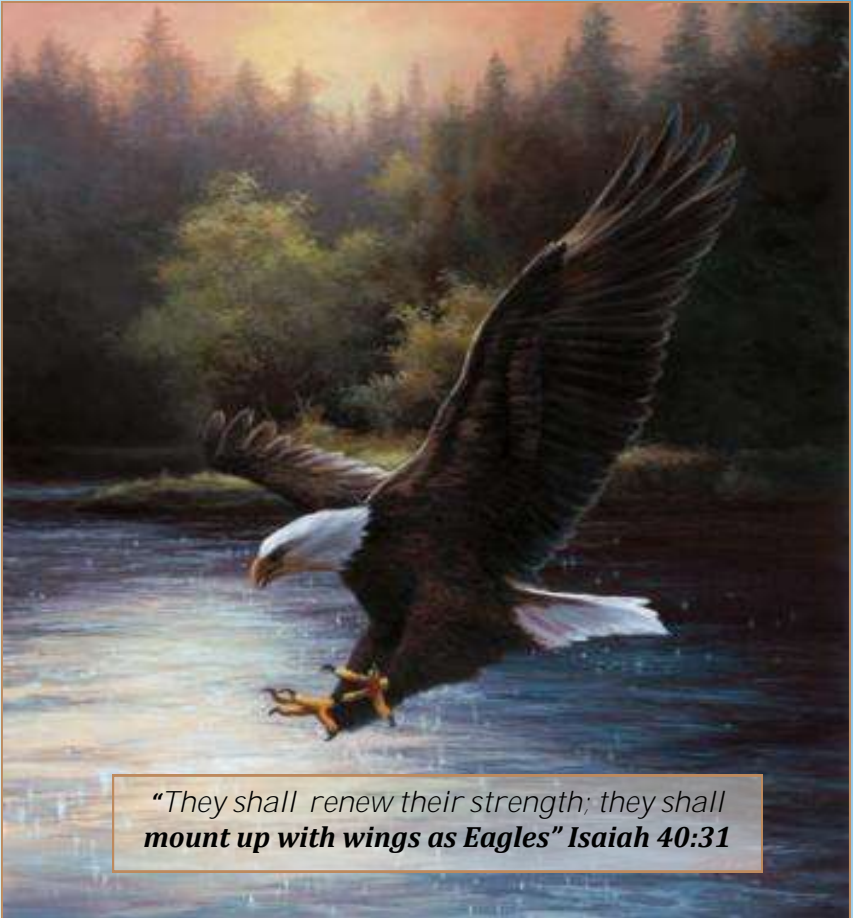


# REVIVE!

***Testimonies of God's  
Healing Power in Our Times***



*"They shall renew their strength; they shall  
mount up with wings as Eagles" Isaiah 40:31*

# Revive Magazine

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## Letter From the Editor.....



As the new Editor of Revive, I want to introduce you to the newly expanded format and to thank you for your continued loyalty to the magazine and its mission.

As the word *revive* means to energize and bring new life to, so it is our sincere hope that you will continue to be impacted by the Holy Spirit inspired contents of the magazine.

We believe that your faith will continue to be strengthened and encouraged by the exciting articles and testimonies included this quarter as well. Moreover, it would appear that “*the good fight of faith*” is the Holy Spirit’s theme for this edition; as evidenced in Roger Flanagan’s article and subsequent testimonies; and in particular, the account of Miracle Revivalist, William Freeman’s deliverance from an untimely death, expressed in his own words and inimitable style. An added treat, is the *glimpse of the after life* Brother Freeman was allowed to see and share with us. WOW!!!

Perhaps, after reading both articles for yourself, you’ll agree with us that the Holy Spirit’s emphasis this edition is the “*good fight of faith.*” But whatever the conclusion, we’re sure that you will be blessed. And we encourage you to share the blessing by passing the magazine on to others. They’re sure to thank and praise God for you, either here or when you meet them in Heaven.

By the way, former Editor, Carolyn Flanagan, sends her love. She recently had to relinquish her editorial duties to focus entirely on the CFO role here at Family Life. However, she will continue to contribute articles for publication as a regular Correspondent .

Blessings,  
Joyce Granderson  
revive@familylife.cc



Roger Flanagan, Associate Minister, at Family Life Church **leads the church's healing ministry.** His weekly healing classes continue to bless many people and regular testimonies accompany his ministry.

Roger studied at Chicago Bible College and at Christian Life College in Mt. Prospect. For the past eight years, he has served as a Home School Support Group Leader. He and wife, Carolyn, have been married for 33 years and have four spirit filled children.

Roger Flanagan's Scripture references are taken from the New American Standard Bible (NASB), unless otherwise noted.

## How I Got Started

I thank God for this healing ministry here at FLCC. It is wonderful to participate in the healing of sick and suffering individuals.

In this ministry, I have responded to the call of God to stand in faith and in regular prayer with sick and infirm individuals until they receive their full healing.

According to the apostle James, it is not enough to offer a single prayer and then be done. James said that it does no **good to say to one who is needy, 'Go in peace, be warmed and be filled', and yet do nothing to alleviate their need. Likewise,** when someone is in need of healing, I feel that the Lord Jesus, in the Great Commission, found in the gospels of Matthew and Mark, placed the obligation upon you and me to help them lay hold of their healing.

Another example is found in *Acts 3:6*, when the apostle Peter said at the Beautiful Gate of the Temple, ***"Silver and gold I do not have, but what I do have I give to you."*** And he gave the man what he had to give; he healed him! I believe that we, believers, are repositories of the Holy Spirit for the benefit of others. Consequently, I have always yearned to operate in the healing anointing. And for the past 40 plus years I have prayed for and seen many people healed through prayer. (Jas.2:16; Matt.28; Mk. 16).

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However, this yearning to follow up with regular prayer over the phone is a relatively recent phenomenon, which began several years ago with ministry to a Christian friend, who was also a medical doctor. He was suffering with a debilitating and impairing ailment involving a dissolved knee ligament which would have required 6 months off, had he opted for surgical repair. **But when he lamented that he couldn't afford to be off work that long, I was moved with compassion and a surging spirit of faith. I offered to pray with him daily over the phone for divine healing; he accepted my offer readily. A year later, he proclaimed publicly, at a party my wife, Carolyn, and I attended, that he had received a "certified miracle."**

The next instance involved a Christian lady who was diagnosed with breast cancer and melanoma. The treatment for the cancer involved chemotherapy and a planned double mastectomy. In this situation, the woman was so gripped with fear, that by self-admission, she was willing to submit to any form of mutilation, including amputation of her arms if it **would've cured her.**

When a person is confronted by a serious illness like this, the individual feels so helpless and alone in the conflict when it comes to matters of Biblical faith. But we are not alone at all! God said to Joshua, **"Be strong and courageous, do not be afraid or tremble at them (the enemies), for the LORD your God is the one who goes with you, and He will not**

**fail you or forsake you.”** (Deut. 31:6)

God doesn't want anyone of us to feel alone in our battles. This is why believers are admonished by the Scriptures to **“bear one another's burdens, thus fulfilling the law of Christ”**.

In situations like this, the believer stands in the place of Christ. They can be a tremendous avenue of help to the one who is suffering. And I believe that this is why God has given me the ministry of continuous contact and praying with those in need of healing.

With that particular lady, I actually felt that I had her healing within me, waiting for a demand to be made upon it, just like the woman with the issue of blood did to Jesus. I knew that her healing would require her active faith in the promises of God. And through regular prayer with her, and with the continuous ministry of the Scriptures to her, I helped her receive her healing from the Lord. In both cases, the two women slated for mastectomies never received them; they were completely healed! Praise God, Most High!

After these, there followed the healing of a lady with breast cancer, and the healing of a lady diagnosed with a brain aneurism, and the healing of many others – all healed by the power of God through the ministry of the Scriptures with regular prayer over the phone; and later e-mail was employed as a method of contact.

So, whenever I encounter someone who is ill, I want to get involved immediately. And staying in faith, I help those in need of divine healing build up their faith until the victory is obtained.

God is reliable; and the Word of God is true and unailing! **If we will fight the “good fight of faith”, victory is assured!** But we must realize the truth of what Smith Wigglesworth is reported as saying, **“Great victories sometimes come out of great battles”!** And I believe that ‘Believers’ should stand in faith with one another in these great battles of faith to help them obtain their victory! (1 Tim.6:12)

### PRAISE REPORTS MAY 2009 :

- At the end of April, Roger encouraged *Ben Levin* with Scripture verses, rebuked *a heart condition involving growths on the heart*, and **commanded healing to Ben’s body. Roger spoke with Ben’s mother on May 12, 2009.** She said that *Ben is feeling strong and invigorated. He is even back to doing yard work, with no ill effects!* Hallelujah!
- *Spring Ng* had been told by her doctors that there was a good chance that she would have a *Down Syndrome* baby because of her “advanced” age. **Roger has been ministering to Spring, via telephone, since October, 2008, with a focus on Scriptures and faith-based**

prayers. *Her baby was delivered in the first week of May, and her infant is perfectly healthy!* Glory to God!

- On May 18, 2009, *Samantha F.* shared that she *received an unexpected check from her employer for about \$480.00.* She is giving God all of the glory and honor for this *miraculous provision.* Great is the Lord!
- Danielle F. had *injured her right shoulder, and experienced pain for about 6 weeks.* Finally, in October 2008, she asked *Pastor Joe* to pray for healing. He *prayed for her, and the Lord healed her gradually.* And she is **acknowledging the Lord's goodness and miracle work of restoration that He's been performing in her body.** Thank You Father!
- Several months ago, *Melvin Haynes* received a diagnosis that *there was a tumor on his kidney.* Both **Pastor Joe and Roger** prayed for Melvin's healing. In addition, his wife, Veronica, and a number of other friends were also praying for his healing. Veronica, testified May 22, 2009 that *after the latest test, the technicians and doctors were mystified because the tumor had shrunk from 2.3 cm to 1.6 cm!* We give all the honor and glory to Jesus, our Healer!



William Freeman was a well known 20th century Miracle Revivalist, conducting salvation-healing campaigns in the U.S. and Europe, including Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Finland.

His life was marked by visitations from God as a child. Miracles, signs, and wonders followed his ministry, and as many as 62,500 people came to the Lord in his campaigns in St. Louis and Chicago alone.

In March of 1951, Brother Freeman, age 31, and Evangelist, Don Gossett age 21, were involved in a car accident that was designed for their death. While, Brother Gossett walked away without injury, Brother Freeman, was badly battered and near death.

**In this true account, you will read in Brother Freeman's** own words how he spoke up with words of prayer, words of praise, words confessing good outcomes; fighting the good fight of faith, and took hold of the miraculous power of God for his life. Literally, his very life was at stake; and all that he could depend upon was his faith in God. Brother Freeman, we were told, truly believed in the power of the spoken word and that faith is expressed by words!

## DELIVERED FROM UNTIMELY DEATH

*"Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together" Psalm 34:3.*

In relating to you the story of one of the most crucial experiences in my life, it is my earnest desire that the Lord Jesus Christ will be magnified and His mighty name will be exalted. For it is only because of His miraculous delivering hand and His wondrous healing power that I am alive and able to relate to you this story.

Marvelous have been the workings of the Lord in my life! In the past years that I have served Him, He has showered down upon my life bountiful blessings. With His own precious blood that was shed on the cross of Calvary, He saved my soul from a life of sin and made me His child. Since that glad and glorious day, I have experienced manifold blessings from God. Highlighting the countless blessings of which I have been made recipient have been the particular times when God healed me of deadly afflictions, after doctors had declared that there was "no hope." I was dying with cancer and heart trouble, but the mighty healing power of the Lord was manifested in my body and I was completely healed from these dreaded afflictions.

Now for the past years I have gone throughout the United States and Europe, fulfilling the commission that was given to me when the angel of the Lord appeared unto me and audibly

told me "to go and stretch forth my hand and bring healing to the people." Since God granted me this gift of healing, I have seen literally thousands upon thousands saved, healed and wonderfully blessed as the Lord has confirmed His word with mighty miracles — the blind made to see, the deaf to hear, the lame to walk, and people with all manner of diseases and afflictions have been made every whit whole as I have gone in obedience to the Lord.

### The Journey

It was while I was returning to my home from the line of duty — I had just closed a campaign in Moline, Illinois — that the particular event happened that I am going to relate in this book. On the night of March 12, we concluded our final service in our campaign in Moline. God was greatly present on that closing night to open the blind eyes and perform many outstanding miracles. The following day, we made preparations to return to my home at Springfield, Missouri.

For the several days prior to this Tuesday, March 13, a record-breaking snowstorm had engulfed that area of the country. **As we left Moline at 12 o'clock noon that day, the roads and highways were still covered with ice and snow.** Accompanying me on this journey was Don Gossett, a young minister that had been associated with my ministry in many of my campaigns across the nation.

We drove cautiously all that day and night until about one o'clock the next morning, when we stopped at a hotel in Camdenton, Missouri, which is about 90 miles from Springfield. We left that little town at about 9:30 in the morning, on that eventful day of March 14. We were very happily surprised to see that the roads were almost entirely cleared of the snow and ice that we had encountered earlier in the journey. Before departing from the hotel room on that morning, we had knelt and prayed and committed our lives anew into the hands of the Almighty God.

### Faith in God

With our hearts and minds centered primarily upon the Lord, and with a definite anxiety to reach our destination, we journeyed on. We were driving my Buick, and since that highway was seemingly clear, we were driving 60 to 65 miles an hour. Shortly before we came to the town of Buffalo, Missouri, we approached the hill where that momentous event occurred. As we had just crossed over the crest of the hill, we hit a solid sheet of ice on the road. Without warning, without gravel on the ice, and completely unaware, we suddenly hit the ice. Instantly the car began to swerve in an uncontrollable manner, and despite my determined effort to avert the catastrophe by regaining control of the car, the large automobile plunged wildly off the road at the rapid rate of approximately 65 miles

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an hour. Although I did not remember it, the last thing I reportedly said and did was that I placed my hand on Brother Don's leg, and said "Don!" The car took a nose dive off the embankment, and over and over it went. I don't know how many times it rolled over.

Brother Don was thrown out of the car at the first roll, but I stayed in the car until the last roll when I was thrown out. The place where I was thrown was just barely inches from where the car finally landed. I was knocked unconscious. Vividly clear, however, is the memory of the terrific impact as the car crashed off the road. The immensity of the sound of the crash, the suddenness of the awful feeling of things hitting me in the face, and the unbearable torment of my body being beaten asunder almost, are all memories back in my mind.

Finally, when Brother Don was able to come to me, he found me lying in the snow. The car would no doubt have crushed me had it landed just a little closer to me. But I believe that right there, God reached down His great hand, and said, "Now devil, you've gone far enough; you've done all you can do; you can't go any further."

A Buick is quite a heavy car, and had not God intervened just when He did, probably certain death would have been my fate.

I don't know how long I was unconscious before Brother Don came to my aid, but I know I felt as if I were nearly frozen in my body. Until another car came to our assistance, the only thing I

remember saying was, "Don, help me. I can't get out! I can't get out!" I wasn't even in the car, but so tremendous was the deluge of the crash on my body, I knew no different.

The people in the car that stopped first insisted upon calling an Ambulance, as they immediately recognized the seriousness of my injury.

When they managed to get me up, I tried to walk but was unable to walk alone.

I told them not to take me to a hospital, but get me to my home at Springfield.

When they got me in the car, they repeatedly insisted on taking me to the hospital in Buffalo. When I asked them again to just take me home, they almost refused to do so until I at least had a doctor treat me. Little did I realize that *I was actually suffering from a most severe brain concussion, and that my heart beat had decreased to only thirty-five beats a minute.*

The folks that were taking me home were en-route to California. Noting the extremely battered condition of my body, they offered me some whiskey from a bottle they had. "It will warm you up," they urged.

I replied, "No I don't drink whiskey. I am a minister. I just closed a meeting in Moline, Illinois. I was on my way home when this happened today. But the Lord will take care of me."

They requested again that I would allow them to take me to a hospital.

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"I don't want to go to any hospital," I said, "because I know the Lord will take care of me. Just a few nights ago, I saw God open blind eyes and heal people of many afflictions. Just get me home."

When we arrived at my home, they told me just to sit still as they would carry me out of the car and take me in the house. But I told them to let me get out alone, as I didn't want to scare my wife and family. But my effort to help myself was in vain! I was unable to move even a muscle in my body!

Then I began to realize how serious was my condition.

When they carried me into the house, and I was placed in bed, I grew steadily worse in my condition. Oh, the untold agony I began to suffer in my body. As I felt that I could not bear such pain very long, I sent for my children that were in school. The pain increased in terrific quantities. The afternoon was growing later, and it seemed that certain death was staring me in the face.

They sent for my mother and dad and other relatives to come, as death was seemingly inevitable. My head was beaten like pulp and my back was torn inwardly. I lapsed into a semi-conscious condition for hours. All that time, I lay in the balance between death and life.

Finally, when it seemed my condition was not improving, and that death would shortly have me in its power, they sent for my younger brother that was in the army, at that time sta-

tioned at Camp Cooke, California. Before they could release him to come to my bedside, the Red Cross notified us that a doctor's statement would be required, and consequently it would be necessary to have a doctor's examination of my body to certify the condition of my body.

I consented to have the doctor come to examine me in order to get my brother home, but gave my wife careful instructions neither to allow them to take me to a hospital, nor to give me any medicine or shots. I added, "I'm working for God and my life is His. I know what He has done for me before, and I know what He has done for other people. He can heal me. If He doesn't heal me, I'm on His hands." And I meant it.

The doctor came in the evening at about six or seven o'clock. He carefully checked me, and announced that my *injuries were a severe brain concussion, my spine broken in three places, broken and ruptured vertebrae's, and that ligaments were torn loose from the bones in my back.*

I overheard the doctor as he told my wife, "He can't possibly get any better as he is just lying there and suffering. The only chance for him ever to improve is to put his entire torso in a cast. The best thing we can do is take him to the hospital in an ambulance, so we can properly care for him that he might have a chance for recovery and improvement."

Oh, how utterly desperate I felt as I lay there unable to move my body. It's such a despairing feeling to make an at-

tempt to move your body and it just won't respond. To have your body in the terrible grip of a helpless paralysis condition is such a despondent feeling. It seemed like all my hopes had momentarily collapsed as the doctor's advice was to put my body from my shoulders down into a cast, and then it would be months before I could possibly recover.

As the doctor wrote out a prescription for medicines for me to take to ease the suffering, I was still determined to trust God. After the doctor left, I told my wife that I would not take the medicines, nor have my body placed in a cast.

I lay there on that bed for four days with my body paralyzed as well as the extreme suffering that other parts of my body were almost unbearably enduring. I know what it is to be utterly helpless and to have your body unresponsive to any movements you might try to make. And I know the tremendous pain and suffering a person endures while others try to move his body. What killing pains rack your body when you are in such a condition!

For 106 hours I lay there in that condition. There were times when I would become so despondent that I would cry like a baby. Seemingly every fiber in my body was racking with pain at various times and hopelessly I would tell my wife and children, "Daddy may never walk again, may never preach another sermon." But then in a few moments I would again tell them, "Jesus is going to heal me. I believe that He will."

During this time, my body became more weakened all the time. It was very few bites of food that I was able to eat during those long dreary days. Consequently, I lost thirty pounds of weight during my bed-fastness.

### A Vision of the Lord Given to Me

I thank God for rays of Light in the midst of such great and terrible darkness! On Friday morning, March 16, I had an unusual experience that I want to relate to you right here. It was in the early hours of the morning and my life was sinking rapidly. As the very life's breath began to ebb away from my body, God spoke to me and said, "I will show you how easy death is for a Christian."

The Lord Himself appeared to me in His bodily form. He took my hand and led me out of the room and we began to walk away side by side.

The Lord said, *"I will show you how easy it is to cross over and nothing can harm you."* We started on our journey through the valley, over the hill, through the mountains, and finally we came right to the river and the crossing. There was nothing there that could hurt me, nothing could even touch me, as it seemed that I was sealed in and it was impossible for anything to come near me.

And, oh what glories heaven did have and still have to offer! But just before I had finished my crossing over and was

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ready to step on the brinks of the beautiful eternal shores of that land that is fairer than day, the Lord spoke to me and said, "*No, not yet.*" Then He turned me around and I saw a long street filled with people suffering with some of the most horrible diseases, afflictions, and sicknesses that I have ever seen.

As I stretched forth my hand in obedience to the Lord and prayed for them, one after another they were miraculously made whole.

Through this vision, the Lord made it known to me that He was going to heal me, and as a result I would see even greater healings performed than I ever have before.

My friends, I am humbly grateful that I have seen the mighty power of the Lord perform even greater miracles of healing through my ministry than ever before. In one prayer as I have stretched forth my hand, I have seen scores of blind people receive their sight, deaf people their hearing, and healings of an almost unbelievable nature to the mortal man take place in a greater way than ever before. How I thank God for this vision! How glorious also has it been to see Him vindicate His previous Word in such a miraculous manner.

Through this precariously vivid experience, the Lord made me to know just how easy it is for a Christian to die and leave this world. If you are saved, your sins all forgiven, your heart right with God, you have no need for fear of death. There is no need to be afraid of death, or afraid of the grave.

There will be no darkness, nor will there be any pain. *Rather it will be the happiest time of your life when you leave this world and step into the presence of Christ.*

When Paul said, *"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain,"* that is exactly right. For the person that is saved, *death has no sting, the grave has no victory. There is no need whatsoever to have any fear of death for the child of God. The Lord will be there, and when you begin to leave this life, He will be by your side. He will not forsake you in the hour of death.* I'm not afraid to die. Through this vision the Lord gave to me, He made me realize what death is going to be like. It won't be hard — it will be easy — it's a wonderful experience!

*The main thing, my friend, is to receive Christ here upon this earth, so that nothing will prevent you from entering that holy place when death comes to take its toll in your life.*

Due to my failure to improve in my condition, they wanted me to call and cancel the meeting that I was scheduled to begin on the next Tuesday night, March 20. But I told them, "No, if God wants me there in that meeting, He will heal me. I'm working for **Him and my life is in His hands. If He heals me, I'll be there; if He doesn't, I won't.**"

### The Great Physician Enters the Room

During the entire day, Sunday, March 18, I told my wife at various times that I believed the Lord was going to heal me that

very day. I just prayed that somebody would come and pray for me that day. Different people came, but no one prayed for me. One came and said, "I'm going to get alone with God and pray for you." The daylight faded away and the darkness came. I will tell you honestly that I began to get a little discouraged because I had such high hopes of being healed that day. I had believed that somebody would come and pray for me during the day.

**About ten o'clock on that Sunday night, I was very weak, and feeling worse.** I asked my wife if she would pray with me. She started praying and I got my mind on God and began to praise Him. God began to bless my soul. The wonderful presence of the Lord began to fill the room.

**Both my wife's mother and my mother were there in the room with us.** How well I do remember when I was just a small boy; how the doctors had given my mother up to die and said **there was absolutely "no hope."** My dad called in the Christians and they began to pray for my mother. Although I was just a boy, I still remember how the healing power of Christ came down upon her, and she leaped out of bed and shouted, **"I'm healed! I'm healed!"**

She had come to my bedside when I was first hurt and had been there the entire time. As we all began to pray I felt the presence of God come upon me. The power of the Lord became so real that I told my wife, "Will you help me up just a little?" She propped my head up a little higher, and we continued to pray and

rejoice in the Lord.

I then said, "Will you help me sit up in bed? I believe that I can sit up."

They raised me up in bed, and continued to pray as they held on to me there. I began to pray all the more and rely upon the Lord, and *it was then that I began to feel God's mighty power come upon my body* as I did when He raised me up when I was dying of cancer and heart trouble.

I said to my wife, "I believe that God has healed me!" Then I said, "Turn me loose! I believe that I can sit up in bed by myself!"

The power of God began to come stronger as I sat up in bed. I said, "Honey, get hold of my legs, and lift them over the edge of this bed." They took my legs and placed them over the side of the bed. *It seemed that the very person of Christ Himself was standing there in the room, and His presence literally saturated the room. His presence was so near and precious that you could reach out and touch Him.*

**"Help me," I said, "I want to get down from off the bed."**

My feet touched the floor, and I began to feel life come in. Then, I began to stand there by myself. When I moved my legs, I felt the numbness that the paralysis condition had created begin to leave my limbs as the power of the living God drove the paralysis out, and life began to flow through my back, my hips, and into my legs and feet. I began to take a few steps. It seemed that I would fall on my head. But I kept on praising God. My wife and

her mother and my mother were praising God. My wife's mother began to shout right in the room. I took a few more steps and praised God with every step.

I then declared, "I'm going to walk again. I'm going to be there Tuesday night to preach in my meeting."

I walked in the next room and woke my little boy who was in bed. He looked so amazed, because when he went to bed, I was unable even to turn myself. Little wonder, though, for anyone to be amazed, as I had lain there for those long, toilsome hours, unable to raise even my head from the pillow! Then I went in and woke my daughter, Mary, and she looked as if she had seen a ghost when she saw me standing there. Hallelujah! Oh, how I praised God!

That night I did exactly as the Bible record, "then he sat down and took a little meat," to gain strength.

Those that were with me during this crucial experience know something of the agony I suffered almost constantly, and the doctor certified the critical condition of my body; but only God knows how miserably I suffered for those days there. Whereas my head had been dangerously smashed and battered, my back and various ligaments all broken in a severe manner, and my body gripped by paralysis, the Great Physician, the Lord Jesus Christ, ministered to me and performed a mighty miracle in healing me.

Yes, truly it was AN ASTOUNDING MIRACLE! Multitudes

that knew of my condition during those four (4) critical days were actually astonished at the miracle that I was completely healed and restored to normal.

My friend, Christ will do the very same for you if you will only trust Him. He has lost none of His power. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. God's Word declares it in Hebrews 13:8. "*YESTERDAY*" when Christ was here upon the earth, He opened the blind eyes, unstopped the deaf ears, raised the dead, cleansed the lepers, and healed all manner of diseases and afflictions; "*TODAY*" He is still the same.

### Prepare Now

One particular fact I want to point out to you, my friend, is the fact that there was not time to pray when I saw the ill-fated catastrophe was going to happen. Had I not been already saved, and ready to meet God, it would have been too late then. Many unsaved persons say they are **counting on a 'death-bed repentance'**. **But my friend, you have no assurance that you will have the opportunity to repent of your sins in your dying hour.** *"Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth"* Proverbs 27:1. My unsaved friend, you have no assurance that you will be alive another day after you have read this book.

This one thing I know: that for old and young, rich and poor, Christian and sinner alike . . . death is coming for every

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person. Only those here on the earth when the Lord Jesus Christ returns in the clouds of glory to catch away His prepared people will escape death.

Notice this declaration from the Bible. *"And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment: So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation" Hebrews 9:27-28.*

My unsaved friend, I urge you in the name of the Lord to make your peace with God now while the opportunity is presented to you. Jesus said, *"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" Luke 13:3.* Repent of your sins and accept the Lord Jesus Christ into your heart as your own personal Savior, for only a born-again experience will suffice for an entrance into that place called heaven.

The God of Miracles still lives today. He will save you, He will heal you, He will meet your every need — spiritually, physically, financially, or whatever you need.

*"O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him" Psalm 34:8.*

## ***Epilogue.....***

Permission to use Brother Freeman's story was obtained from Evangelist Don Gossett of Don Gossett Ministries, Blaine, WA. It was originally featured in Brother Don's 1976 book titled *"Speak Up! Your Life Is At Stake"*.

When granting us permission, Brother Gossett's only desire was to see the Holy Spirit use the article to bring even more souls to the Lord than when it was first published.

Further, Brother Don, who is turning 80 years old shortly, and still maintaining a vigorous ministry schedule, provided details establishing that Brother Freeman lived and ministered another 25 years after this incident.

However, Brother Freeman preached his last sermon on Sunday, September 26, 1976 in his Chicago church, when he collapsed and entered into the presence of the Lord forever. A memorial service was conducted in Chicago on October 2, 1976.

All Scripture references in Brother Freeman's story are from the King James Version of the Bible (KJV).



Friends,

I hope that you were as powerfully impacted by these articles as I was. Even as I write this, I am recalling what Brother Freeman said about a Saint's time of death. He said, " The happiest day of your life will be the day of your death!"

And although I'm not hastening that time, it is comforting to know that, as a Christian, I have the "blessed assurance" of being met and escorted to my Heavenly Home by the Lord Jesus Himself when I transition from this life. *This can be true of you as well.* If you've never invited Jesus to come into your heart and be your personal Lord and Savior, I would like to take this opportunity to introduce you to Him. I assure that He'll be the greatest 'FRIEND' you'll ever have.

If you'll say these words and believe them in your heart, according to Romans 10:9-10, you will be born again:

Father, in Heaven, I come to You in the name of Your Son, Jesus. I confess that I haven't lived my life for You, but I am glad to know that I can change that. Your Word says, *Whoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved*" (Acts 2:21). Therefore, I am calling on You. I believe that Jesus is the Son of God. I believe that He died on the cross and rose again from the dead so I might have a bet-

ter life now, and eternal life in Heaven. Jesus, come into my heart and be my Lord and Savior. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen!

You also said in Your Word, ***"If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children: HOW MUCH MORE shall your heavenly father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"*** (Luke 11:13) **So, I'm asking you to baptize me with the Holy Spirit.** Holy Spirit rise up within me as I praise God. I fully expect to speak with other tongues as You give me the utterance (Acts 2:4). (Now begin to praise God for filling you with His Holy Spirit. And, using your own voice, begin to speak the words and syllables you receive—not in English.)

**If you've just prayed both of these prayers, you are now a new creation in Christ Jesus (2 Corinthians 5:17) and a Spirit filled believer.** Continue to use your new prayer language everyday. And from this day forward, purpose in your heart that you will begin to live your life for the Lord to the best of your ability, and that you will find a good word believing church, and join it.

If you do not have a church home, we invite you to visit Family Life Christian Center!

Blessings,

Pastor Joe

## Medicine From God's Word

*Meditating on the scriptures promises to bring healing. Take some time daily to read these and say them out loud. You'll be blessed!*

Proverbs 4:20-23-My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings. Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart. For they *are* life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh. Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it *are* the issues of life.

Romans 8:11-But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Second Corinthians 1:20-For all the promises of God in Him [*Jesus*] *are* yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of God by us.

Matthew 8:2-3-And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. <sup>3</sup>And Jesus put forth *his* hand, and touched him, saying, **I will; be thou clean.** And immediately his leprosy

was cleansed.

Exodus 23:25-And ye shall serve the LORD your God, and he shall bless thy bread, and thy water; and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.

Deuteronomy 7:15-And the LORD will take away from thee all sickness, and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee; but will lay them upon all *them* that hate thee.

Psalms 103:1-3-Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name. <sup>2</sup>Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: <sup>3</sup>Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Psalms 107:20-He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

Psalms 118:17-I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

Psalm 91:16-With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Isaiah 53:4-5-Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. <sup>5</sup>But he *was* wounded for our transgressions, *he was* bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace *was* upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

Jeremiah 30:17-For I will restore health unto thee, and I will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the LORD; because they called thee an Outcast, *saying*, This *is* Zion, whom no man seeketh after.

Matthew 18:19-20-Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. <sup>20</sup>For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

Mark 11:22-23-And Jesus answering saith unto them, **Have faith in God.** <sup>23</sup>For verily I say unto you, That whosoever

shall say unto this mountain, **Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.**

Isaiah 43:25-26-I, *even I, am* he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins. <sup>26</sup>Put me in remembrance: let us plead together: declare thou, that thou mayest be justified.

John 10:10-The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

Hebrews 10:23-Let us hold fast the profession of *our* faith without wavering; (for he *is* faithful that promised;)

Hebrews 10:35-Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward.

Joel 3:10-Let the weak say, I *am* strong.

Revive Magazine is a quarterly publication sponsored by Family Life Christian Center without charge to its readers.

Watch our website or call for information about additional healing services and classes.

Roger Flanagan is available to pray with you via e-mail: [healing@familylife.cc](mailto:healing@familylife.cc) or phone 630-873-0737  
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If you are looking for a church,  
Family Life meets at the Wheaton Bowl,  
Sundays at 10am.

## The Mission of R E V I V E

- **To bring Christ's healing power to you**
- To testify of modern healings
- To educate believers
- To strengthen and encourage those who are believing for their healing

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