

He sendeth His word  and healeth them.

LEAVES OF HEALING

I am the Lord that healeth thee. And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

A WEEKLY PAPER FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD.
 EDITED BY THE REV. JOHN ALEX. POWIE.

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GOD'S WITNESSES TO DIVINE HEALING.

No.20.

MRS. JENNIE PADDOCK,

ONE OF THE MOST WONDERFUL WORKS OF GOD, in our Mission in Chicago is the healing of this Witness. She was lying at the point of death, suffering from an enormous fibroid tumour. Mortification had set in, and the doctors gave up all hope. We were fifteen miles distant, at Western Springs, when a request for prayer was handed to us from her dying bed in this city.

We were about to deliver the closing address at a Christian Convention, and had given notice that we intended to say some strong plain words concerning the false teachings of so called Christian Science, the Christian Alliance, etc. When the request was handed to us, we satisfied ourselves by enquiry that the dying woman was a true Christian. Accepting the challenge to our faith and integrity, we said we would pray and *expect an instantaneous healing from God, and would claim that answer as an approval of our*

attack upon the false teachings referred to. Many hundreds were present and the incident is well remembered.

At the time of our prayer, Mrs Paddock fell asleep, and, about the time the meeting closed she



MRS. JENNIE PADDOCK, No. 63 Ashland Street, Chicago.

awoke, feeling within herself that she was perfectly healed. And so it proved. She rose the following day from her bed and the tumour entirely disappeared within a week.

Her strength came back at once and she packed up, helped to move to and clean another house, and sewed and laid a new carpet for her bedroom—all within a week of her rescue from disease and death in answer to the prayer of faith.

This took place nearly five years ago, on Thursday August 7th 1890.

We give extracts from her public testimonies during these years, from the meeting held in the First M. E. Church, Chicago, on October 27th 1890,

These prove that the healing was instantaneous, perfect, and permanent.

We have a right, and it is

our duty also to say, that this healing was, and is, God's approval to our denunciations of the deadly delusions of so-called Christian Science, and the almost still more dangerous teachings of the Christian Alliance concerning Divine Healing. Our opinion of both is unchanged, except that it is intensified. It is wicked to say Disease has no existence except in imagination as the former does; and it is still more wicked to say that Disease must be declared healed by faith, when it is still active, as the latter does.

It is a lie to say there is no such thing as disease, and a lie to say it is destroyed when it is not. Both these lies have wrought unspeakable misery and have retarded in America the doctrine and ministry of Divine Healing through faith in Jesus. Nearly seven years of experience in this country from Ocean to Ocean qualifies us to speak with some authority on these matters. Let those who foolishly object to our doing so first demonstrate their right to criticise by showing an equal record to that which God enables us to present of thousands and tens of thousands of healings through faith in Jesus.

It is not the open foe who is the most dangerous, but the avowed friend who is at heart a bitter enemy.

We are in the place where God and conscience, and the needs of humanity demand truth, and we take this occasion to declare our uncompromising hostility to the false teachings of Christian Science and the Christian Alliance concerning Divine Healing.

But our Witness for God is waiting to tell her story, and we only wish that our readers could hear the thrilling pathos of this sister when she tells how God heard our cry for her as she lay suffering from agonies unspeakable on a bed of death. She is a frequent attendant at Zion Tabernacle, and delights to tell how Jesus heals and keeps.

As we, have already intimated we shall give her testimony as it was spoken by her at various times and places, so far as these statements have been preserved in LEAVES OF HEALING and in one case in the columns of the Chicago Inter Ocean.

[*Extract from Report of meeting held in First M. E. Church Oct. 27th 1890, see LEAVES OF HEALING (old series) pages 231 to 238.*]

Mrs. Jennie Paddock, 504 Albany Ave., Chicago (now of Kidzie Ave.,) said:—"I praise the Lord for the blessed privilege that I have of testifying as to what He has done for me, for my spirit, soul and body. I feel that I owe my life to Him, for when He healed me every one thought my time had come to

die. I was afflicted with a tumor for over a year. I was first treated by Dr. Byford and then by Dr. Lawrence and then by Dr. Watkins and then by Dr. Martin, and the last physician was Dr. Mulfinger. He was the physician that gave me up. When he gave me up he said there was no chance for me. When he gave me up mortification had set in. My head was drawn back with the pain and I could not bear to move. I could not bear to have any one to come into the room. My neighbors all thought that I was going to die and the doctors also thought I wouldn't live. When my last doctor told me he couldn't do anything more for me, then I said I was going to trust to the Lord. I did not believe the Lord was going to let me die. Then Sister Byrne came in, I asked her to pray for me and I sent a request for prayer to Western Springs, and about eight o'clock that night I fell asleep. I do not know how long I slept, but when I woke up I was well. 'Praise the Lord,' and I said to my husband, 'Praise the Lord, He has heard my prayers and answered them, for I am well.' Today I bless His holy name that he has healed me in spirit, soul and body. I give Him the glory. I am perfectly well.

Dr. Dowie:—"How large was the tumor Mrs. Paddock?"

Mrs. Paddock:—"It was very large, I should say as large as that (indicating a protuberance of about 12 inches).

Q. "You were discolored I understand, upon the right side?"

A. "Yes sir."

Dr. Dowie:—"I wish those present to remember that it was about 8 o'clock that I presented the petition at Western Springs, fifteen miles distant, and that I had never seen the lady. She fell asleep at that moment and when she awoke she was perfectly well in feeling."

Q. "You awoke the next morning and had breakfast?"

A. "Yes Sir."

Q. How long was it before you were perfectly and entirely restored in strength?"

A. "Right away."

Q. "How long was it before the tumor entirely disappeared?"

A. "About a week."

Q. What did you do about that time?"

A. "I packed up and moved, and helped clean house and went right on with my work, just as well as I ever did."

Q. "Have you ever seen or felt any of that tumor since?"

A "No Sir."

Mrs. Paddock:—"I want to give all the praise to our Lord Jesus Christ."

CONFIRMED BY HER HUSBAND.

Dr. Dowie:—"Where is this lady's husband? He was here this evening. (Mr. Paddock, from the audience, "I am here.") Now stand up and tell us if this is all so.

Mr. Paddock:—"Yes sir, it is all true."

[*Extract from LEAVES OF HEALING (new series) No.13, pages 196 to 198, containing report of meeting held in Zion Tabernacle October 28th 1891, more than four years after healing, with extracts from a report in the CHICAGO INTER OCEAN of August 29th 1891, one year after the healing.*]

INTRODUCING THE FIRST WITNESS.

Dr. Dowie:—The first witness I shall call to-night will be a sister who had a very marvelous healing at the beginning of our ministry in this part of the country. I left Australia in March, 1888, and arrived in San Francisco in June of the same year, having spent some months in New Zealand, en route. I held a long series of missions on the Pacific Coast, all the way from San Diego, on the borders of Mexico, away up to British Columbia, extending over two years. We crossed the continent to Omaha, where we established a mission in connection with this ministry. I held my first services in this part of the country at Western Springs, I suppose about fifteen miles from the center of Chicago, in a westerly direction. I conducted a convention there for a number of days, to which persons came from many parts of this and other states to welcome us, and there were very large attendances, and many persons were wonderfully healed. The Rev. Calvin Pritchard, editor of the *Christian Worker*, was healed of diabetes, Mrs. Andrews, of the W. C. T. U., was also healed, and many others. The sister whom I now call upon was healed in a very marvelous way. I will tell you about my part of it. I was about to close the convention. It was the 7th of August, 1890. We were closing the convention, and I was saying that I was about to deliver an address which might be very startling to some of my hearers. I had come to the conclusion (which all my subsequent experience has confirmed) that the most of the people who believe in Divine Healing in Chicago, were a curse to it; that they were teaching doctrines that were false, and teaching people to testify to healing, who had never

received it. I know of few things more wicked than to require people to testify to healing they have not received. If persons testify without consciously experiencing healing, they tell a lie. I said I was going to speak very plainly. I said I would lay down principles that possibly might startle them. I HAD APPEALED TO GOD. We were just about to pray before I delivered the address, when I saw a lady at the far end of the large tent, or pavilion, holding up a bit of paper. She came right up the middle passage. I took the bit of paper which was to this effect, that a lady, named Mrs. Jennie Paddock, was then lying dying; she had been given up by the doctor; had a fibroid tumor; the doctor had abandoned the case, and it was supposed mortification had set in; but the petition expressed the confident belief that if I prayed the prayer of faith, she would be healed.

I knew nothing about the lady for whom I was asked to pray. I had been in Chicago once, for about an hour, and knew no one, and had never been in a private house in the city.

I took the paper and said to the congregation, "I did not ask for this token; but God has sent this petition at this moment." I said, "I will pray, and if that lady has any faith in Christ at all, and if this petition is what they say it is, then God will answer my prayer, and He will give it also as a token of His approval of what I say to-day. I will pray that she shall live. Thereupon, I knelt down and prayed for the dying woman. She was instantaneously healed. She is here to-day. Let her tell the story, giving God the glory.

INSTANTANEOUS HEALING OF A WOMAN DYING FROM FIBROID TUMOR, BY THE PRAYER OF FAITH OFFERED BY DR. DOWIE, WHEN STILL: WAS MANY MILES AWAY.

Mrs. Jennie Paddock, of 827 12th Street, Chicago, said: "I want to praise God for the privilege I have of testifying for Him. I praise Him for full salvation. I praise Him that He has saved me and healed me. I praise Him for this blessed teaching of Divine Healing, which our dear Brother Dowie has taught us. I praise Him for this answer to prayer, that He did both save me and heal my body perfectly. For two years up to that time I was an invalid the greater part of the time.

I had been a dressmaker, running a machine, and my left limb gave out. I first went to Dr. Byford, who said it was a growth of some kind; could not tell just what it was; said for me to take treatment

twice a week, and requested me to come to his office, which I did. The second time I went he called in his father, the old Dr. Byford, and he examined my hip, and he said it was some kind of a growth and would have to be treated for. Dr. Watkins examined me, with other physicians, and said it was a tumor on the inside, and was doubtless, very near as large as a cocoanut. It had been coming for some time, and was growing rapidly, and was just beginning to show the appearance on the outside, and he said he thought I would have to undergo an operation, but would see what they could do for it with treatments.

I went on for some time to the office twice a week. It seemed from the very first start they began to treat me it grew worse. Every week I could see that my general health was failing me; I was growing worse, and the tumor larger. I told the doctors so. They said still to come on for to be treated, until I could be operated on. Finally it got so I could not sit up or walk. I could not sit up at all; could not lay on my back for the pain of it; I lay altogether on my right side. Then they said that I had better come into the hospital. I did not want to go into the hospital. They said I could not be attended to properly, and could not have the care if I did not, and they wanted me to go into the hospital; a private hospital for ladies only; and I should have the best of nurses. They took me to the hospital. I was examined by the best of physicians; by Drs. Martin, and Byford, and others. They examined the tumor and found it had grown fast to the blood-vessels and the spine, and they did not think it could be removed, but they would do what they could for me. They kept working with the tumor, and none but the Lord knows what I suffered among those physicians time and time again. I was in constant torture all the time, and was weakened: for the tumor had grown so large into my stomach I could not take food any more. They kept hot applications on all the time and rubbing with brandies. I could not eat anything. Just as soon as I swallowed anything it came up. I was so sick it would only cause great pain. They treated me with an electric battery; and in probing the tumor it got so much worse it caused inflammation in the bowels and stomach, and they said I could go home, as they could not do anything more for me. They told my husband and daughter to take me home, for there could not be anything done. After all I had suffered and went through. I can never forget those doctors; I can forgive them, but I can never forget the torture I went through, when they knew at the time they could not do anything. They took me

away. Another doctor, Dr. Mulfinger, had heard of my case and asked if he might come to see me. My son-in-law said he did not think I would ever want to see another doctor; he said he had heard of me, and would like to see the case. My husband consented that he should come; but I was then in a dying condition. When the doctor came and examined me, he said he did not think I could live that night; that mortification was setting in; he said they had probed the tumor so much, I had inflammation in my stomach and bowels. My head was drawn back, and this arm drawn back this way. I lay on this side with the pillow. The doctor left some medicine to try to ease my pain. In the morning the doctor came back and said he was sorry to see that the medicine did not do me any good at all. He said he was sorry to say that he had done all that could be done. He told my husband when he went out, that he did not think I would live longer than noon, but he thought I would get easy before I died; that I was so weak, and to watch me closely or I would drop off suddenly. Just as the doctor went out, a lady friend, a dear, Christian woman, came in and asked about me. They told her I was very low, and she asked me if I thought I was going to die. I told her I did not know without the Lord raised me up. I knew no doctors could ever raise me up. I said, God alone, is the only one who can ever heal my body. She told me of Dr. Dowie, and his meetings at Western Springs, and I agreed that she should at once take out my petition for prayer. She prayed with me and went out to the Convention Dr. Dowie was holding, carrying my request. That is the last I remember until late in the evening, and I began to get better, and I fell asleep, and I slept. My husband was watching over me, thinking that after I slept I would die sure enough, as the doctor had said I would get easy before I died. I went to sleep and slept soundly and woke up well, feeling as well as I do to-day.

I SHOUTED PRAISE TO THE LORD THAT I WAS WELL

My neighbors, for some one had called some of the neighbors in, thought I was dying. My daughter came in crying. "O mamma, what is the matter with you?" "Praise the Lord, I am well." I tell you, beloved ones, God did not only heal me but I was fully saved right there. I tell you God comes right in and delivers us out of our sins and sicknesses. O, it is a blessing. We realize then that the blessed Saviour we have is not only our Saviour but our Healer. O, I bless His Holy Name. So I woke up and

felt so well that I wanted to go right up and tell others how the Lord healed me. I said to my husband; "O, how many there are suffering from tumors the same as I am, waiting to be operated on, and don't know the Lord will heal them." They kept at me to lie quiet, and they thought I was dying. All the remainder of the night they kept watch over me. I could turn myself over; my arm was straight, and I was healed. They wouldn't let me get up. The next morning my husband was standing by the bed and I told him to sit down on the bed. He didn't want to do that. Before that I couldn't bear the covers straightened, but I put my arms on his shoulder and raised myself up. Before that I couldn't sit up. He could see the tumor was going away.

I ASKED FOR SOMETHING TO EAT.

I was hungry. He asked me what I felt like I could eat. I said I felt like I could eat most anything. I was hungry. They brought me in quite a breakfast; I thought I had never tasted anything so good. I said, "Do you believe I am well." He says, "No, I believe you are better. You lie very quietly. You may get worse again." I said, "I don't believe I am going to get worse. I am strong, I don't believe I am weak." He says, "To-morrow you may get up." He went out of the room. I was left in the room alone. I felt, now, why do I want to lie here when God has showed He has healed me?

WHY DO I WANT TO LIE HERE?

I looked like a ghost: for I was poor as a snake. I got up and found I could stand on my feet. I reached under the bed and got a large shawl and put it on, and the first thing they saw I was walking in the third room from there. They ran to me and thought I would fall. I looked like I would fall to pieces. Thank God, I had strength. I went on and got a rocking chair and sat down and rested awhile.

After awhile I lay down a little while. After a bit I got up and put on my clothes. I had my strength and I got up next morning and stayed up, and I think all day the next day, and just in that week we moved to 504 Albany Ave. I helped pack and move the things. I wanted a new carpet for my room. My husband was so delighted that he said I should have a new carpet. He got it and put it into the room. I went to work and made my carpet and had it ready to put down against bedtime, just a week after I had been healed. From that on I just gained in flesh. Enjoyed the best of health. One week after that I

went to the hospital where I had been. Mrs. Russell was matron there. She was very much surprised that I was there.

SHE THOUGHT I WAS DEAD AND HAD SENT A LITTLE BOY TO FIND WHERE I WAS BURIED.

She thought I had been taken back to Indianapolis where it was supposed I was buried. She had told the doctor that, and he said, "O, that's what we expected anytime, for she couldn't get better." All were feeling bad at my being dead when I walked into the hospital. She said, "I am so sorry you didn't come a little sooner. The doctors have all left, and if I told them you were well they would never believe it. I want you to set a day for the doctors." I said, "I want to tell them that Jesus healed me." I told her a day. I told her she could tell the doctors to meet me at Dr. Martin's office. Dr. Martin came to the door and said, "O, Mrs. Paddock, we heard you were well but now we believe it. Now we have heard of such things." I said, "Praise the Lord, I am well." He said, "Come in and tell me all about it." I came in and they all sat around and listened just as attentively as could be. I told them how the request had been taken to Dr. Dowie. I told those doctors about it and they said,

"IF SUCH THINGS ARE, THEY ARE
MIRACLES."

Then they asked, "Didn't that tumor come away? Where could it have gone away? It must have come away in some way." I said, "It never did." I said, "It never went away in a visible manner, and where it is gone, I don't know." They said, "The tumor is certainly gone, if it will only stay well." I said, "If the Lord is able to heal me, He is able to keep me," and I have never touched medicine since. I have no use for medicine any more, or for doctors any more. Praise the Lord, I have a physician now, who never lost a case. Once since that, I believe it was the second winter after that, I had La Grippe. I sent a telegram to Dr. Dowie. I had it so bad that I had spasms with it. I had a spasm just as he came into the room. When I came to, he was praying with me. The pain was all gone and I was able to get up. I have suffered little attacks since that. All the physician that I have had was to call on Dr. Dowie, and he went to the Lord with it and the Lord answered his prayer. I praise God for the teaching of Dr. Dowie. He has brought joy and brightness into my heart and life and I praise the Lord, and give

Him all the glory for it.”

Dr. Dowie:—At the time at which I prayed, Mrs. Paddock fell asleep; and at the time the meeting ended she awoke. That was the time she turned to her husband after she awoke out of her sleep. The lady who visited her said, she was largely under the influence of morphine at the time of her visit. Mrs. Susie Barnes, the lady who brought the request, said Mrs. Paddock was just at the point of death. Those who saw the tumor said it was turning purple. Dr. Mulfinger said mortification had set in, and from the description I think it had. Although she knew so little about it, she just reached out her dying hand to God, and asked, even scarcely knowing she was asking, that prayer might be offered for her. Mrs. Barnes hastened out of the room and came right up to me at Western Springs, and the answer was given. It was on the 7th day of August 1890. She stands here well to-day and has been well with the exception of some attacks of La Grippe. In answer to prayer she has been instantaneously healed every time. Our sister’s healing has been perfect from that moment, from the first moment, and the tumor has never been found to this day and the doctors do not know where to find it. It came from the devil and it went back to the devil.

Of course some of you remember this case. It was published in the *Inter Ocean* a year after the healing, published in full and after full investigation when I was in the east. I suppose there were many persons who thought it was an advertisement. I will append the *Inter Ocean’s* report to Mrs. Paddock’s testimony when we publish it in the LEAVES OF HEALING.

[Chicago Inter Ocean, August 29th, 1891.]

PRAYER HEALED THEM.

SO SAY MEMBERS OF DIVINE HEALING
ASSOCIATION.

FOLLOWERS OF DR. DOWIE.

WHAT HIS PRAYERS HAVE DONE FOR
MRS. JAMES PADDOCK.

SHE CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN CURED OF
A FIBROID TUMOR—
OTHER REMARKABLE CASES.

MODERN MIRACLES OF FAITH.

If the men and women who constitute the Divine Healing Association of Chicago are correct in their belief, the Omnipotent still continues to perform miracles among mortals, and within the past year scores of believers in this city have been snatched from out the shadow of death to be restored to perfect health.

The president of the association and exponent of its doctrines is the REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE, who was originally a Congregational minister.

The doctrine of the association, briefly stated, is, that the Lord will heal all who follow His teachings and have unbounded faith in His power and willingness to heal.

In a cozy little flat at No. 491 Kidzie avenue live Mr. and Mrs. James Paddock. Mrs. Paddock, a prepossessing and intelligent appearing little woman of 47 years, is cited by the disciples of divine healing as one of the remarkable examples of the Lord’s miraculous work in this city. Mrs. Paddock, when visited by a reporter for *The Inter Ocean*, cheerfully related the circumstances.

HER RESTORATION TO HEALTH.

“About three years ago,” said she, “a tumor formed just inside of my left hip bone and gradually enlarged until I found it necessary to place myself under the care of a physician.

I doctored with the late Dr. William H. Byford for several months, and later with Drs. Lyon and Watkins. The tumor was of such a nature that their medicines could not help it, and they sent me to a private hospital on State street, with the intention of performing an operation. They found, however, that the tumor had grown to blood-vessels so firmly that an operation would probably prove fatal. They finally decided they could do nothing for me and I was taken home.

“Dr. Franklin Martin then gave me the electric treatment for some time, but I daily grew worse. Dr. Mulfinger, of No. 583 South Halsted street, attended me for a few weeks, but inflammation had set in and he gave me up, telling Mr. Paddock that I could not live more than a few days. I was in untold agony, and could not sleep at all. My husband and daughter were constantly at my side.

EXPECTING DEATH EVERY HOUR.

“Mrs. Susie Born of No. 676 Leavitt street, and Mrs. Gillette friends of mine, had attended Dr. Dowie’s meetings and had implicit faith in his teachings. Mrs. Gillette had been a cripple for years and had been restored to health through prayer. These two ladies told me of Dr. Dowie’s teachings, and after I came to thoroughly believe that the Lord would heal me if I gave myself up to Him. Dr. Dowie was holding a series of meetings at Western Springs at the time, and I sent a request to him by these ladies to pray for me.

“It was about 9 o’clock in the evening when they reached Western Springs, and Dr. Dowie was in the midst of his service. He asked his congregation to join him in offering up a prayer for me, although he had never seen me. Shortly after 9 o’clock—it must have been about the time he closed his prayer—the pain suddenly abated, and I feel asleep. Awakening about two hours later, I felt that I had been healed. The swelling in the region of the tumor was greatly reduced and the pain was gone. I rose up in bed and told my husband that I was well. He was startled, and thinking I was dying, called in my daughter. In a little while I was up and dressed, and within a week I was perfectly well

AND HARD AT WORK.

“Do you consider yourself entirely cured?”

“So far as I am able to tell, I am. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since, and I cannot feel the slightest trace of the tumor.”

“And you firmly believe that your health was restored in answer to prayer?”

“I know it! How could I believe otherwise?”

Mrs. Paddock also told of another transformation which, to her, was of still greater moment. Her husband, who is a contractor, had owned considerable property at one time, but had taken to drinking so hard that, between his dissipation and her sickness, it had dwindled away to nothing. Excessive drink had affected his mind to such an extent that on two occasions it was necessary to send him to an asylum. Since the day of her recovery he has totally abstained from drink, and is as enthusiastic a disciple of divine healing as is his wife. Neighbors and friends of Mrs. Paddock, who saw her almost daily during the last days of her illness, fully substantiate her statement of her remarkable recovery

[Extract from report of meeting held in Zion Tabernacle, April 28th 1895.]

AN IMPORTANT TESTIMONY

The first lady whom I shall ask to testify to-day is one who was healed at the very beginning of my ministry in this portion of America. With my wife and family I passed through Golden Gate on June 9th, 1888, having come from Australia, and my first landing was in San Francisco on that day, seven years ago next June. Spending two years on the Pacific coast in a series of Missions extending all the way from San Diego in California to Victoria, B. C., I crossed the continent with my family, held my Mission in Omaha and then came on to address a series of meetings in a large pavilion at Western Springs on the western side of this city. Whilst there, many were healed. Amongst them was this lady whom I am going to call upon now. She lay dying, given up by the doctors and her Request for Prayer was sent out to me. The Lord instantly heard and answered our cry and she was healed at the very point of death of a large tumor which passed away within a week. I have asked her to give her testimony briefly as her picture with the details of her case will be published in the LEAVES next week, if possible. I, therefore, want Mrs. Paddock simply to state the outline of the very interesting story and may God bless her testimony.

HEALED WHEN DYING OF FIBROID TUMOUR

Testimony of Mrs. Paddock, No. 63 Ashland St:—“I praise God, Beloved, that He has both saved me from sin and healed my body from disease. I stand here praising God with a perfectly well body. I praise God for many things and for dear Dr. Dowie for his teaching us the full gospel, that Christ is not only the Saviour but the Healer. I praise Him for healing my body when I was dying after being tortured by doctors and when they found I was dying they sent me home. At that time Request for Prayer was taken to Western Springs to Dr. Dowie and he prayed for me. At that moment I was healed of a terrible tumor. The tumor was so large that none of my clothes would fit me. I could not walk any more and could not stand. I was as helpless as a baby. I couldn’t take any food and was as poor as a skeleton. Praise God He has taken it all away. I give Him all the glory. Praise to His Holy name for healing me and keeping me.”