

**School of Healing,
Hamilton, Nov 14-16, 2008**

What a crazy weekend! Don't anyone tell me God doesn't have a sense of humour!

It all started plainly enough. About 70 turned up on Friday night, including a number of the team who had gone to Kenya two weeks earlier.

Then we began praying for each other. A number were healed straight away. Pains went, and sicknesses disappeared. Suddenly there was a cry from the back of the room,

Meanwhile the pastor's wife had seen the miracle, and thought to herself, I have the same problem. I wonder if the Lord would heal me too? She sent up a quick prayer, then bent down, and she too was healed!

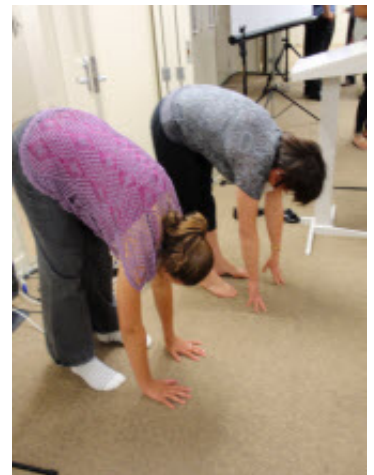
So now we had two ladies touching the floor. Seeing that God was into hamstrings, we asked if anyone else wanted theirs lengthened, and three came, at least two of whom the Lord also touched. I believe one other was healed the next day, when the girls had another 'hamstring party'!

That wasn't the only excitement of the weekend. On Saturday night, 120 people from all around the district crowded into the Community Centre hall, and at least 5 gave their lives to Jesus, including three from one family,

who received miracles of healing too. As our School of Healing delegates ministered to the sick, many others were healed, including a young hard-of-hearing girl who was hearing, apparently perfectly, saying, 'Mum I can hear

and a girl said her hamstrings had just grown! She was bending down to show us, with the heels of her hands touching the floor.

'I have never been able to do that!' She explained later. 'Since birth, I was unable to touch lower down than my knees. It has always been a real issue for me. So now I asked God to heal me, and he has!' And she bent down again to prove it! She was as supple as a ballet dancer.



you without looking'. She could certainly hear words spoken to her softly from behind her back. Hallelujah!