

A story from the USA, about 1940, from p. 48 of  
"The Healing Light" by Agnes Sanford

A young man was dangerously ill in hospital. His aunt was at his bedside. One evening she asked Agnes and a group of friends to pray for her nephew. They arranged to pray for him at 9.30pm, and asked the aunt to place her hands on the man at exactly 9.30....and act as a channel of the Lord's healing life.

At 9.45 the young man said "Aunt Lucy, what's happening to me? All of a sudden I feel fine. I don't hurt anymore".

The hospital kept him one more day for tests....all tests negative....and the next day, being perfectly well, he dressed and went home. This incident is on the Baltimore hospital records.

"It's a miracle", the doctors said.

*Dear Jesus,  
please teach me how to pray for sick people*