

Dean Mishpochah (Family) by Sid Roth

# The awesome Presence of the Glory of God!



The Jewish Feast of Shavuot, or Pentecost, begins on Sunday May 16. Shavuot is called the Feast of Harvest in

Exodus 23:16 (MEV): *You shall observe the FEAST OF HARVEST, the first fruits of your labors, which you have sown in the field.*

The first Pentecost for the early church was accompanied by **supernatural signs** that led to a great **harvest of souls**—THREE THOUSAND JEWISH PEOPLE prayed to receive Jesus as Messiah and Lord! After all, 1 Corinthians 1:22 says, “the Jews require a sign.”

**How did this happen?** Peter, the main speaker at Pentecost, had recently denied Jesus three times! How could he talk for a few minutes and see three thousand Jewish people get radically saved and filled with the Holy Spirit?

It started with 120 disciples gathering together in an upper room (Acts 1:15). Then all Heaven let loose as the supernatural flooded the place!

It says in Acts 2:1-3 (NIV): *When the day of Pentecost came, they were all together in one place. Suddenly a sound like the blowing of a violent wind came from heaven and filled the whole house where they were sitting. They saw what seemed to be tongues of fire that separated and came to rest on each of them.*

The disciples all saw, heard and felt the GLORY (manifest goodness and Presence of God).

Then it got even more strange. Jews from every nation who had gathered in Jerusalem to celebrate the Feast each heard the amazing praises of God in their own language. One meaning for the word “language” in Greek is “dialect.” How did Peter—an uneducated fisherman—and the others learn all these languages and dialects instantly?

This was so unusual that the disciples were accused of being drunk

at 9:00 in the morning! You see when the Glory comes on someone, the human flesh is not used to this and some people have great joy, stagger and some fall on their face and get literally pinned to the floor. Many repent with moaning and groaning too deep for words because they have just come into the Presence of God. Others receive heavenly impartations and instructions for their destiny. But most importantly, people are radically saved! In the midst of all this pandemonium, it can look like these believers are drunk!

Peter explains to the crowd what is going on by quoting the Jewish prophet Joel, **word for word!** How did he just happen to have that portion of Scripture memorized? Or did he have supernatural help?

I understand what Peter experienced. As a nonbelieving Jew, when I was flooded with the Glory, God radically saved me and spoke Scripture to me that I had never even read, let alone memorized! I not only heard God’s voice, but I felt His Presence—and I got delivered from the demons that were driving me to divorce and even suicide.

That same impartation has remained on me to this day. When I speak in front of large groups of unsaved Jews, mostly in Israel, thousands have made public professions of faith and been physically healed! I have spoken in foreign languages that I did not know. I even spoke in one man’s exact dialect (there are 23 dialects in his country) and led him to Jesus!

When signs, wonders and salvations happen, I have nothing to do with it. **It is the awesome Presence**

**of the Glory of God!** In fact, when sometimes hundreds of Jews are instantly healed, they are healed while seated! It’s ALL GOD!

What is coming—and it will start this year—will be **bigger** than all the previous moves of God in history combined! The devil is trying to speed up end-time events to abort the **billions** of souls about ready to be saved.



Watch what happens when Israel is ablaze for Yeshua! And when the combined anointing of Jew and Gentile together in Jesus is ignited by the Glory!

But watch what happens when Israel is ablaze for Yeshua! And when the combined anointing of Jew and Gentile together in Jesus is ignited by the Glory! **This is God’s end-time plan and no devil in hell will abort it!**

This month, when you order Brian Wills’ book, *Ten Hours to Live*, and 3-CD audio series, please include a special Pentecost offering to help us capture the greatest harvest in Israel’s history! It is my assignment to equip you for your greatest destiny, the Golden Global Glory! Brian’s dramatic healing testimony is **the best, most documented and faith building resource** I know for getting healing for yourself and your loved ones.

Blessed Shavuot—the Feast of Harvest of Souls and the Outpouring of God’s Glory! ✨

## mishpochah

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The family with a supernatural Jewish heart

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# mishpochah



News from Sid Roth’s *It’s Supernatural!* Television and Messianic Vision

# 10 Hours to Live

“Your cancer is growing by the hour,” the doctor said.

“I don’t know if you’ll make it until morning.”

by Brian Wills

# The clock ticked away the minutes while I waged war against fear.

At age 22 Brian Wills was diagnosed with one of the deadliest and fastest-growing cancers, known as Burkitt's lymphoma, and given ten hours to live. This is part of his incredible story.

The tumor in my abdomen that had been the size of a golf ball four days ago now measured almost ten inches in diameter. The cancer had spread to my lungs, liver, and most of the organs in my body. "Today is Tuesday and your son won't be alive by Friday," the doctor explained to my parents. "I'll admit him to the hospital and keep him as comfortable as possible."

I felt like I'd been shoved over a precipice and was hurtling toward destruction at breakneck speed. I didn't know how to stop my fall. My life had spiraled out of control.

It was my mother's words that slowed my descent and set me on solid ground again. "No, God's Word says that by Jesus' stripes, Brian is healed. Let God be true, and every man a liar."

"We're going to make our stand right now and believe God, no matter what the doctors say," she announced.

I knew that without a miracle, I would never make it out of the hospital alive. I had a choice to make. I could believe God for my healing and go after it like a starved animal in search of a meal, or I could get depressed and believe what the doctors were telling me. I could think and meditate on God's Word, which brings life, or I could dwell on my diagnosis and prognosis, which would lead to death.

If ever there was a time to get

serious about obeying God, this was it. My family helped out by papering the walls of my hospital room with Bible verses that offered healing promises. We each made a firm decision to immerse ourselves in the Bible and make sure all our words agreed with God. We refused to speak negative words of doubt, unbelief, or fear.

**I could meditate on God's Word, which brings life, or I could dwell on my prognosis, which would lead to death.**

## The Countdown

The Burkitt's lymphoma accelerated at warp speed. At regular intervals, the medical staff measured the tumor in my abdomen. Each time, it had taken another

menacing step forward toward my demise. The cancer was an unforgiving and relentless foe.

Later that day, my doctor examined me and reviewed my test results. "Your right kidney hasn't worked for weeks, and your left kidney won't be able to function much longer," he explained. "It's so overworked that it could rupture anytime. Your cancer is growing by the hour, and I don't know if you'll make it until morning." The doctor turned to my parents and said, "I give him ten hours or less to live."

Time stood still. The earth stopped spinning on its axis and skidded to a stop in its celestial tracks.

I prayed a "foxhole" prayer. "Lord, I know that You're my Healer; I've seen You heal people all my life. I don't understand what's going on. I need wisdom. I need Your help. My life is Yours; save it, and I'll serve You forever. I'll go wherever You want me to go; I'll do whatever You want me to do."

The still, small voice of God came

like a whisper of wind blowing through my heart. *Son, I am your Healer, and I will manifest healing to you as you take the steps I tell you to take. You will walk through the fire and not be burned.* For the first time, I realized that there was something for me to do. I had a part to play in the process. "Lord," I prayed, "You said there were steps. Tell me the first one." One word welled up within me. *Forgive.*

## The First Step

In my heart, I saw a person's face from my past and knew that I must be harboring unforgiveness toward him. A few hours later, I called him, asked for forgiveness and healed the breach in our relationship.

That night, the one the doctors had predicted would be my last on Earth, seemed to hang in eternity. The wall clock ticked away the minutes and hours while I waged war against fear.

Still awake, I heard the soft soles of the night nurse padding across my room. I glanced at the clock. *I'm still alive*, I thought, knowing she'd come to see if that was the case.

"Oh, my gosh!" she gasped. "Your kidney has started working!"

When the sun rose, I drew a deep breath and realized that I'd just received two miracles.

My kidney had started functioning again. And I was still alive.

None of the doctors could understand why I had lived through the night. Certain that I would pass away at any moment, the medical staff watched and waited. I spent the next two days asking God to reveal any remaining unforgiveness, sin, bitterness, or resentment in my life.

## Fighting Fear

Fear stalked me during the dark hours after midnight when I couldn't sleep. It bombarded me with thoughts that exploded like missiles of terror in my mind. *You're going to die. Prayer won't work this time.*

For days, I fought fear more than I fought cancer. "Fear," I said, "I resist you in the name of Jesus. God has not

given me a spirit of fear, but of love and power and a sound mind. Satan, I rebuke you! You can't take my life! I will live and not die! I will declare the works of the Lord!"

During all this, my tumor had grown to the size of a basketball, and my circumstances appeared grim. *Don't believe the circumstances*, I warned myself over and over. *Believe God.*

I doubled my efforts to speak Bible verses over myself. "No weapon formed against me will prosper," I read aloud. (See Isaiah 54:17.) Using the authority that Jesus gave the believer, I commanded cancer to leave my body.

Friday came and went, and I lived to see it.

## Game Over

For the next several days as I followed the steps God showed me, I made steady improvement. My kidneys continued to function. My distended abdomen decreased in size. The pain subsided. The greatest sign of improvement—I was still alive.

My doctors couldn't figure out why I was alive or why I was

improving. "I can't explain it," my doctor said. "I think we'll try a pre-dose of chemotherapy. It will give us an idea of how your body might respond to the chemotherapy protocol."

After the pre-dose of chemotherapy, my

doctor ordered another CT scan.

That evening, he came back to my room clearly perplexed. "Brian, we don't understand what's happening with you. While you were getting

your CT scan, the radiologist called and said that they'd checked you from head to toe three different times, and you were NED."

Heart hammering in my ears, I asked, "What's NED?"

"It means No Evidence of Disease. There's no longer a tumor in your abdomen. No cancer in your liver, lungs, or muscles. No cancer in your kidneys or brain. There's no trace of Burkitt's lymphoma in your body! And we have no explanation."

I took a deep breath and felt the earth slowly spin on its axis again. I looked from the doctor's stunned face to the world outside my window. I would leave this place. I would live and not die.

God had defused the time bomb in my body. I'd received a miracle! ✨

**There's no trace of Burkitt's lymphoma in your body. And we have no explanation!**

**Step-by-step instructions to receive your healing.**

**"I give him 10 hours to live."** That's what the doctor said after diagnosing 22-year-old Brian Wills with one of the deadliest and fastest-growing cancers, known as Burkitt's lymphoma. Incredibly, this rare tumor grew from the size of a golf ball to nine inches in diameter in three days.

Thus began Brian's life-threatening battle—both physical and spiritual. As Brian stood on the promises in God's Word, the Holy Spirit gave him step-by-step instructions to receive healing. His dramatic recovery left the doctors shocked and without any medical explanation.

Through Brian's book, *Ten Hours to Live*, 3-CD audio series, *Receiving Your Healing*, and *Healing Scripture* card, he will teach you how to receive your supernatural breakthrough and minister healing to others. Brian has a passion to help those who are suffering—from headaches to terminal conditions—and he has seen thousands healed.

*I so believe in these God-given resources, I wish everyone would get them for themselves and their loved ones!* —Sid

Brian's book, 3-CD series and Scripture card are available for a donation of \$35 or more (\$46 Canadian). Order using the enclosed reply card, by calling 1-866-338-8285 or online at [SidRoth.org/9744](http://SidRoth.org/9744).

Brian and wife Beth are itinerant ministers who equip believers around the world to do the works of Jesus. They also bring the Gospel message to Muslim nations.

