

HEP "C" - SENTENCED TO DEATH

HEALED FROM HEP "C" & STAGE 4
CIRRHOSIS OF THE LIVER



BY: REV. MIKE O'BRIEN

Healed from Hepatitis C

I had been healed by God from cancer not once but two times in the previous years and I thought I was in the clear. I remember wondering why God wasn't using me more in ministry with everything that I had gone through. The understanding to that question came at the end of 2011. I was feeling very run down again but knew it wasn't cancer. Of course I had learned by this point then when you experience *'that'* kind of exhaustion, to go get checked out by a doctor and that is what I did. The results came back that I had Hepatitis C, an extremely serious disease of the liver. Hepatitis C slowly kills the liver by attacking the healthy liver cells. Not only was I diagnosed with Hepatitis C, but it was so far along that it was end-stage. Because of this there was no cure. However, doctors had been experimenting for years with different forms of treatment.

The first specialist I went to see told me I was too far along and had too many health problems to do

anything for me. So, I got a second opinion. The second specialist was a little leery of trying any treatments but decided he would give it a go. At the very best I was only given a 70% success rate. By this point my daughter Jody, being an RPN (Registered Practical Nurse), was accompanying me on these visits to the specialist. As she went to the appointments she learned that I would be put on an extremely aggressive treatment. It was basically chemotherapy injections and a series of pills I had to take for 48 weeks. I was also NOT to miss a day. The health care professionals said that if I missed, it would jeopardize the whole treatment. The treatment was supposed to isolate the hepatitis C cells while killing them so that the liver could reproduce healthy cells. Isn't it amazing how God created us?? He created our livers to regenerate themselves! The problem with Hepatitis C is that it takes over the whole liver and doesn't allow healthy cells to form.

I started the treatment in July 2012. It was VERY hard on my body. Even after all the other sicknesses I had gone through, nothing was as bad as going through this. By the end of September 2012 it was as if I were a different person. I was so confused that I wouldn't allow myself to drive. (For some this may seem not too big a deal but you have to understand that I was normally a very good driver who was used to driving through anything.)

By October 2012 I had lost a ton of weight. I wasn't really eating much and I slept most of the time. My body was shutting down. Even feeling this bad, I knew I needed to remain positive for my family as well as spend whatever time I could with the Lord. I would confess the Word of God and have teaching tapes on. I flooded every hour I could with God because I knew that God was my only help out of this mess.

By this point my wife Donna had become my caregiver since I was unable to care for myself. She

was doing well but by now I could see that the 12 years of sickness I had gone through was taking its toll on her and the family.

During sickness you MUST only agree with the Word of God and NOT speak negative words or words of death (Proverbs 18:21). You must also see yourself healed and whole (2 Corinthians 5:7) because we walk by faith and not by sight. So, during all the sickness I and my family kept our tongues in check and relied on Gods' strength knowing that without God none of us would have been able to be strong. It is such a benefit to be called a child of God because when we know Jesus, He really does lift us up and comfort us during difficult times.

One night mid-October of 2012 I was lying down on the couch at our house. By this point I was extremely weak and tired. I suddenly started to vomit and became violently ill. I tried to get up off the couch but instead just fell to the ground. I couldn't get up,

stand, or walk. My wife was unable to lift me up either and was obviously very concerned by what was happening. She called for an ambulance but I asked her to call my son, Josh, to come and help. When Josh got there he helped me get up and get dressed and walked me out to the ambulance. I am not even sure how I made it out there even with the help of Josh. God was obviously with me. Some might think this is a very strange thing to do but for me it was important. See, my wife and I lived in an older community with older people. Often in that neighbourhood when people were taken away in an ambulance they never returned. I wanted to walk out to the ambulance to make the statement that I would return.

I don't remember much of what happened next. My family has filled me in on a lot of the following details as I was too sick to remember. Upon admittance the health care professionals took me off all medication to try and weed out what the problem was. I had become severely dehydrated and they had to give me an

I.V. (Intravenous) to put fluids into me and stabilize my body. The health care professionals did stabilize me but wanted to keep me in for observation. They discovered that my platelets (which are the ability your blood has to clot properly) were dangerously low and I had to have an immediate blood transfusion.

At first it seemed like I was getting better but there was concern that being off the chemotherapy would hinder the healing of the Hepatitis C. The Doctors at the hospital wanted to talk with my liver specialist to find out whether or not to put me back on my Hepatitis C medication. This took longer than expected and while waiting to hear from the specialist I improved enough to go home. Just before I left to go home, the specialist did contact the hospital and I was told to resume my treatment.

After only a couple of days home and back on the treatment I was hospitalized for a second time. This time I was in another hospital in the Intensive Care

Unit. My stomach was extremely swollen because it was filling up with fluid which was poison that my liver was leaking into my abdomen. They drained many litres of this poison from my abdomen. That night in the ICU my wife and three kids were there with me. Normally they only allow two people in the room in the ICU but that night they made an exception for all four of them. I was so frail lying there in the bed and I knew I was extremely sick. My family eventually left so I could get rest with the promise of returning the next day.

At some point that night while I was alone, my liver specialist walked into my room. It was just the two of us...no entourage of nurses or medical personnel; just the doctor and me. The doctor looked sad and guilty and very solemnly told me that he was angry with himself. I asked why and the doctor replied, “Because the medication I have been giving you has been killing you”. The doctor then told me that I was dying and that my organs were shutting down. He

immediately stopped all treatment and told me to prepare myself for death. He told me that he didn't even think I would make it through the night. Then the doctor left the room.

It is so important to know more about what the Bible says about your situation than what anyone else says about you, even doctors. This was the 5th time in my life that I was told by a doctor that I was going to die. If I didn't know what God promised me in His Word, then I would have been long dead. Through Christ we can be strong. Proverbs 24:10 says that if we faint in the face of adversity our strength is small. The only way to increase in faith is by hearing and hearing the Word of God. (Romans 10:17) That means to actually keep on hearing the Word of God until you believe it over your symptoms you are facing.

There I was, alone in the hospital and given the worst news you can receive. But something great was about to happen. It was as if something rose up on the

inside of me; a new fight and strength that I had not felt in a long time. I knew and could feel the gift of Faith rising up on the inside of me (1 Corinthians 12:9). I had known my authority in Christ for a long time but that night it was as if Luke 10:19 came alive in me which says, *“Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you.”* In that moment I rebuked the attack of the enemy and KNEW by faith that it was done. I had rebuked the enemy many times before that night but this time something was different. This night I was about to receive a miracle. Normally, I don’t speak to the devil. I just tell him to go in Jesus’ name but this night I spoke to the devil. I said, “Devil, you have been attacking me with sickness for the last 12 years. I am letting you know that I am walking out of here and I will NEVER be sick again!” The healing miracle had begun and within 2 days I left the hospital.

It is almost comical how fast I was recovering. Again my family came to spend the day with me in the hospital. By that night my immune system was where it needed to be and the doctors were preparing to send me home. The only thing left was to wait upon a specialist regarding my former chemotherapy treatment. We were unsure if she would arrive that night or the next morning but around 8pm that night she walked into my room. She had looked at some test results that they had taken that day and found that there were healthy liver cells present! With healthy liver cells present, my liver could start regenerating itself. When she left we were filled with excitement. God had done a work! It was too late to be discharged from the hospital that night but the following morning I went home.

Right after I was released from the hospital, the doctor wanted to give me an eight month prescription of heavy drugs to fight off any poison that may have still been in me. I didn't take it. He argued with me but I knew I was healed and didn't need them.

He had the ‘facts’ but I was standing on the ‘truth’. God had healed me...again. Remember, it’s extremely unwise to stop taking your medication and go against your doctor’s advice unless the Lord is in it. Again the Doctor has the facts and he is not there to hurt you but God has the truth.

Philippians 2:9-11

⁹ Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

¹⁰ That at the name of Jesus **every knee** should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

¹¹ And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Every knee has to bow including sickness at the name of Jesus. But, our part is to believe and obey. NOTE: It’s very difficult to receive a manifestation of healing from God if you want to do it your way because it’s **your faith in Him** that sets “His” healing power in motion.

Acts 14:7-10

⁷ And there they preached the gospel.

⁸ And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked:

⁹ The same heard Paul speak: who stedfastly beholding him, and perceiving that he had faith to be healed,

¹⁰ Said with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet. And he leaped and walked.

My daughter, the nurse, now calls me an anomaly which means, *'something that deviates from what is standard, normal or expected / peculiar / abnormal.'* I don't mind. God's ways can't be coined as 'normal' anyway!

This happened in November of 2012 and in the fall of 2013 I received my one year test results back from my doctor. There was no detection of Hepatitis C. I had been telling my GP (general practitioner) that I was healed ever since that night in the hospital but the day that the test results came back the doctor looked at me and said, "You are totally healed!" I simply

responded, “That’s what I’ve been saying all along Doc.” I knew I was healed that night in my hospital room but now I had documented proof that God healed me. And not only were my results good, they were above average and better than most! There was no sign of sickness at all. All of my organs and blood were and are totally healed! All in all, I was very sick for 6 months before this miraculous healing took place. Now three years later, I have continued to walk out this divine healing and AM STILL walking in COMPLETE health!! Praise the LORD!

If you want prayer or guidance to help you
to walk out your own personal healing,
please call me at (519) 270-2702 or
email me at mike@harmonyprayercentre.com

Declaration for Healing

God knows all about the situation you are facing. When it comes to healing Jesus healed every single person who came to Him and He never required anyone to repent or change their behavior before He healed them.

So, we can speak directly to infirmity, pain, and disease and tell them they have to go in Jesus name, because Jesus received in His body every form of sickness. He took upon Himself all manner of punishment and pain, defeating them all by suffering and dying in our place so that we can walk in total health.

Now the devil and our body will contest this truth, but our job is to believe what God said. So personalize and declare this following truth of God over yourself until it becomes reality...(over & over & over) Isaiah 53:5
“but He (Jesus) 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.**”

Prayer of Salvation

Romans 3:23 NLT “For everyone has sinned; we all fall short of God’s glorious standard.”

Romans 6:23 NLT “For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life through Christ Jesus our Lord.”

Acts 4:12 NLT “There is salvation in no one else! God has given no other name under heaven by which we must be saved.”

Do you believe that Jesus actually died for your sins and rose again to give you new life? Would you like to receive Him as your Lord and Saviour right now? If so, please pray the following prayer from your heart:

Dear Lord Jesus,

Please come into my heart and forgive me of my sins. I repent and turn away from my sins. I want to receive you as my Lord and Saviour. I want to be born again. I receive you now as my Lord and Saviour. I receive God as my Father.

Thank You for saving me. Amen.

Welcome to the family of God!

Prayer To Be Filled With the Holy Spirit

When you ask in faith, immediately the Holy Spirit will begin to create a new language on the inside of you.

Now pray this prayer from your heart:

Heavenly Father,

Your Word says that You are faithful to give the Holy Spirit to those who ask You (Luke 11:13).

So in the Name of Jesus, I ask You to please fill me with the Holy Spirit. I thank You for giving me a new language.

I believe I receive it now. Amen.

After you have prayed this prayer, don't speak your native language any longer. Yield yourself to the Presence of the Holy Spirit, and begin to speak out those words that you don't understand with your mind.

Continue to pray in your new language for at least fifteen minutes to establish yourself in this gift you have just received. You have reason to rejoice!

You have just entered through the doorway that will lead you into the supernatural realm of God!



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