

HEALING – TUMOUR OF TESTIS (18/11/2009)

My name is George, I'm 63 years old and I arrived to Australia in 1977 from Argentina. I wasn't feeling really well around 3 months ago so I went to see my GP, explained to him the symptoms and was asked to have an ultrasound, the result was that I had a little tumour in my right testis and my doctor diagnosed me suffering depression as well. My GP gave me a referral to see a Urologist, this specialist asked me to also have a chest x-ray, blood test, another ultrasound (by a different laboratory), and an MRI. The results were all well, except for the ultrasound. It showed a small solid mass (5x7 mm). The Urologist told me that the tumour wasn't too big, and he was going to check this with his team of 10 Radiologists and Urologists. After two weeks, the Urologist told me that his team agreed it was a small tumour, but it had to come out, so he proceeded to explain the operation itself to me. He'd make an incision above my right groin, and from there, cut a nerve, and remove the conduct called Epididymis which is connected to the testis and the testis itself. The doctor told me he'd operate on me on Fri 13th Nov 2009. From here on, is when things start getting really interesting...

I received the blessing of being invited by Ps. Tracy Saar of Petersham Assemblies of God church to participate in one of their "LIVING FREE SEMINAR" at the end of Oct, it was fantastic, the four Leaders that were teaching, instructing, supporting, encouraging, praying on us did an incredible job. On Sun afternoon, the prayers were really powerful, actually I could feel something going on in my head, like my depression was being cleared away and down in my little tumour something strange was going on as well. I tried to convince myself that my mind was playing some tricks. That night, at home, having a shower before going to bed, I noticed, when touching that spot where the tumour was supposed to be, that I couldn't feel any pain, I could not believe it! The pain was gone! Thank you Lord, thank you Lord Jesus, thank you Holy Spirit. On Mon I kept checking to make sure the pain wasn't back, and I decided to go on Tue to see my GP, and had another ultrasound to check the results... Of course, my doctor wouldn't believe me, he told me that I was an intelligent man to believe that, not to follow these feelings, etc., etc., but I told him I was prepared to pay myself for the ultrasound as long he gave me the request. A few hours later, I was having another ultrasound and I asked the technician if she was seeing anything, and her reply was that she could see only a CYST with fluid in it, so she called the Head Radiologist and both compared the results with my first ultrasound, and told me that effectively what they could see now was a cyst. With this results I went straight to see my GP again, he was actually waiting for me, he told me the Head Radiologist had rung him with the good news, he had a look himself at the ultrasound and declared to me that really what I had now was a cyst, a hard capsule with fluid in it, so I asked him what was his opinion now, and he really was undecided, so I said to him that I had made up my mind and wanted to go ahead with the operation because this shouldn't be there anyway.

The operation day arrived, I was ready to be wheeled into the operating theatre (dressed on a very nice pink gown... and feeling a bit embarrassed), when the Urologist came around for a final check and talk, so at that moment, I mentioned to him that there was a 3rd ultrasound showing some changes to my condition, I told him that I was a Christian and two weekends before I had been prayed upon and I had noticed some changes in my testis, very quickly he got the report and read it, and then looked at the ultrasound and said: "This is very confusing, very confusing, I'm going to talk to my team, I'll be back". Something like 40 minutes later he came back and said to me: "George, I'm not going to remove a healthy testis for a cyst, so dress up and go home, and I'll see you in 3 month's time". Well, the nurses around that have been following my case, came and shook my hand congratulating me for the incredible outcome, they couldn't believe it! After that, I went to the Admission area and told them that I had been told to go home. They said: "We have to refund to you the admission money you paid, but give us a few minutes because we don't remember how to do it, this doesn't happen very often". PRAISE THE LORD, thank you Church for your prayers! And thank you Lord, this shows to me, how powerful and sincere prayer together with faith can work still today.