



My name is Linda, I have experienced a miracle. Several years ago, in my quiet time, the Lord started calling me Narnie. I looked up the name and it means “Beloved”. I have sought a close relationship with the Lord for many years. Sometimes I have felt that closeness, but there have been many times I have taken “Bunny Trails” and have not listened well to Him and I have found myself in sin and darkness. The Lord has always drawn me back into His loving arms. The following testimony is especially dear to me because I believe I have found many of the answers I have been looking for, for so many years.

I became acquainted with the work of Mark and Patti Virkler in the fall of 2013 when I was introduced to the book, *Counseled by God*. I ordered several of their books, including [4 Keys to Hearing God's Voice](#) and [Prayers that Heal the Heart](#). As I applied the things I was learning, God opened up a whole new world of hearing His voice and seeing vision. Thank you Mark and Patti for sharing the things that Jesus has taught you.

### **GOD GAVE ME LOTS OF OPPORTUNITY TO SPEND QUIET TIME WITH HIM!**

On December 5, 2013, I noticed a heavy rash on my forehead. The doctor’s diagnosis was Shingles. I took the prescribed medication for ten days. During that time I started having trouble making my legs function properly, no pain, they just didn’t work well. My husband and I live a very healthy lifestyle so surely I could eat healthy and get well on my own. The only thing that seemed to help was lots of rest. When I tried to walk very far, about half a block, my legs would lock up for about three hours. I thought I just needed a physical so I made an appointment with our holistic doctor. I requested lab work to be done before the appointment. No lab work was ordered so I cancelled my appointment.

### **On February 18, 2014, my husband said, “I am taking you to the emergency hospital.”**

The emergency room doctor found that my legs were hardly working at all. He sent me upstairs to the Spine Specialist. He ordered an MRI of my lower spine as he was confident he would find a pinched nerve. The results were negative so he ordered an MRI of the rest of my

spine. Again the results were negative, no pinched nerve. A few days later, he ordered an MRI of my brain. It showed a 6mm aneurism at the base of my brain.

The doctor stated, "This cannot possibly be causing the problem with your legs.

A few days later the next stop was in the office of a neurologist. "Lab work will give us more information." he said. At the next appointment with him a few more days later, he was confident I had Parkinson Disease and wrote a prescription that had refills for a year. Well, that did not set to well with us. We could not see any organic fruits and vegetables for good health in these little bottles of pills so I did not take them.

On February 27, 2014, we went back to the spine doctor. The neurosurgeon in his office suggested a study of the blood vessels in my brain so an MRA was ordered. The MRA showed that I had very healthy blood circulation in my brain. Only the 6mm aneurism showed up. He also stated, "The aneurism should not cause a problem with your legs." Next, he suggested a test that would measure the pressure in my brain. With all of this radiation, I felt like I glowed in the dark.

After the MRA on February 27, 2014, we decided to try a different angle. Jesus led us to a holistic kinesiologist here in our community. At my first appointment on February 28, 2014 she discovered some startling things. She found that my body cells were holding onto deep pain, sadness and trauma even from my early childhood. She found that I was blaming myself for many of the things that had happened with my family and that I felt cut off from love. She also found that I was holding the more aggressive and dominate personality of my husband in my cells instead of my mild and tender personality. The results of the physical exam determined that I had a leaky gut and my body was very toxic. She recommended the GAPPS diet, herbs and cell salts. "The energy flow of your body is not flowing properly," she stated. "I see the Shingles Virus, but your body is too weak for me to remove it at this time. We will take care of the Shingles virus at a later date when you are stronger," was her conclusion.

### **I HAD A LOT TO THINK AND PRAY ABOUT!**

Since December 5, 2013 I had many hours in bed resting and talking to Jesus. As I started reading *4 Keys to Hearing God's Voice, Prayers that Heal the Heart*, and applying what I was learning, new worlds of understanding started opening up to me. As I quieted myself, looked to vision, turned to the flow of the Holy Spirit and started journaling, Jesus started revealing many things to me.

"Did someone say journaling? That's not for me." I had avoided it for so many years even though journaling had been recommended.

On the evening of February 21, 2014, Jesus took me into a vision down the hall of my life again. There as I looked closely at the pictures I realized they were of events that happened at various times in my life. I seemed to only notice the pictures of the painful experiences I had had. As we came to each picture, Jesus requested, "Take the picture off the wall, Narnie." As I took each picture off the wall and handed it to Him, He threw it into a large fiery furnace which appeared to be some distance away. Each picture was burned up and destroyed forever. He then handed me a new picture to replace the destroyed one. As I gazed at each new picture, I realized that it was a picture of what He was doing at the time the painful event took place.

"Wow, amazing, Jesus really was there! He really has walked with me, protecting me and loving me day by day, moment by moment from the day of my birth. I had missed so much of His presence because I was not looking! I was not turning my eyes upon Jesus and looking into His wonderful face," I realized. For the next few days I looked in vision at the pictures along the hall of my life and all I could see was the beauty of Jesus in the pictures. I could not see the painful times, no matter how hard I tried.

While I was waiting for the MRA on February 27, 2014, Jesus showed me my house in a vision. The house was in black and white. "Did someone turn off the color?" I wondered. This house looked like a very old two story farm house that was very weathered and about to fall down.

The Lord said, "You need to repair the foundation."

I asked, "Which foundation needs to be repaired, the mind, body or the emotions?"

I had worked diligently for many years to heal the emotional brokenness of my life, but something was still missing because there was still brokenness in me. I sensed a deep hole of emptiness that I just couldn't seem to fill. I had sought to fill that void in reading and studying the Scriptures, churches, Christian counseling, Christian books, and still the void seemed to be there.

On March 1, 2014, I asked Jesus to guide me in which diet I should use as I had been considering three that had been recommended. He said, "Your diet is fine. What you are feeling is not only the trauma but blaming yourself for things in the past. Come with Me. See your house, the sewer pipes are broken."

"Lord, how do I fix them?" I questioned.

"Narnie, forgive yourself, then the flow can start." He said.

I said, "Lord, I have tried to forgive myself, please help me."

Later that day Jesus said, "Narnie, come with Me. Let's go into the hall of your life. You have believed that you caused your mother's mental illness just like she believed she caused her mother's mental illness. Do you see the generational curse of lies? Renounce that lie and repent."

I prayed these words, "I confess the lie of believing I caused my mother's mental illness, just like she believed she caused her mother's mental illness. That is a lie! I renounce that lie and renounce that generational sin. Jesus, please forgive me."

That evening after going to bed Jesus showed me again in vision the hall of my life experiences. Jesus pointed to one picture and said, "Narnie, there is one more picture to take off the wall; the picture of mental illness. Look at Me. Look to Heaven; now see the river of life as it flows from there through Me and into you. Close your eyes and feel the healing and cleansing power of My life enter every cell of your body. See the light in your house starting to glow brighter? You have felt so much pain and hurt for so many years. Your house has been in great disrepair. You have tried to make repairs but you have hung on to the things that have caused the brokenness. Would you like Me to help you repair it?"

"More than anything else Lord because it will glorify You, my awesome God," was my answer.

In vision, I saw Jesus smile and chuckle, "Oh, Narnie, I love you. I will give you scriptures to speak with your mouth."

Jesus lovingly requested, "Go to Psalm 23, read very slowly as you let it sink into your heart. The Lord is my Shepherd. "Then He took me to Galatians 5:2, the fruit of the Spirit. "But the fruit of the Spirit is love joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Against such things there is no law. Those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the sinful nature with its passions and desires. Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit. Let us not become conceited, provoked and envying each other." Slowly He went verse by verse opening my mind to see deeper into the meaning He desired me to see. Amazing, simply amazing!

In my quiet time with Jesus on the morning of March 2, 2014, I noticed a flicker of light appearing in the foundation of my house. Later that afternoon, I noticed the light moving up the house. Then I noticed that my house was yellow with white shutters and a white picket fence out front. In the vision I looked to the Lord and he was smiling and chuckled, "Oh Narnie, I will never leave you nor forsake you. Do not be afraid to come to Me, I am here."

Seeing the house of my body going from black and white to an array of beautiful colors was so encouraging. I was still very sick and I used a walker most of the time to get around. I believed Jesus would heal me, but at times I got very discouraged.

## **THEN IT STARTED HAPPENING!**

As the morning of March 5, 2014 got underway, I decided today was the day. I had received the DVD called [Divine Healing Toolbox](#) by Mark Virkler. My husband had left for the shop and I was alone. After watching it, I asked Jesus, "Lord may I come to you at this time? Will you please hear my petition?"

"Come, my child, what is your petition?" He asked

"Lord, my goal is divine healing. Would you please show me what is happening in my body with this sickness? Lord is there sin involved?" I said.

Jesus answered, "Narnie, you are still struggling with doubt, fear and unbelief."

"Father, I confess doubt, fear and unbelief. I repent of doubt, fear and unbelief. I ask forgiveness. I accept the flow of the Holy Spirit and am clothed in righteousness." I stated.

Jesus said, "Narnie, there are still demons attacking you. There are still some generational sins."

I repented of the generational sins and curses and placed the cross of Jesus Christ between me and them.

Jesus said, "You are still blaming yourself for your family's division."

I prayed, "I repent Lord for blaming myself where you have already forgiven me. I place the cross of Jesus Christ between those lies and myself."

I asked the Lord to put one hand on my abdomen and the other on my lower back. I envisioned the light of Jesus moving from my right hand down my right leg, up my left, then up my spine, around my head, back down my spine then negative energy going out my left hand. I did this for several minutes.

Then my husband called and I was distracted. After the call, I stated, "I can't do this anymore, Jesus, there aren't any elders here to lay hands on me. You laid hands on people in the scriptures, "WOULD YOU PLEASE LAY HANDS ON ME AND HEAL ME!"

IMMEDIATELY, I felt tingling in my brain. It moved back and forth, slowly moving down my head and ended on my right cheek. This took about 20 minutes. THEN I GOT UP AND RAN UP THE STAIRS AND THEN BACK DOWN THE STAIRS WITH EASE! WOW!!!!!! I had not been able to go up and down the stairs for two and a half months. I cried out with joy, "Yippee! THANK YOU LORD JESUS!!!!!!!!!!"

I tried the stairs two more times that day. Just before my husband got home, I ran up the stairs, yelled and praised the Lord, then ran back down. When he got home I took him to the bottom of the stairs and exclaimed, "Watch this!" I ran up and down the stairs with ease. He was dumbfounded and asked what had happened. As I shared with him, I felt such an amazing victory!!!!!!!

### **THAT IS NOT THE END OF THE STORY!**

It was on March 8, 2014 that I went to Jesus seeking healing again. As I quieted myself and looked to vision, I saw Jesus in our usual meeting place. He said, "Narnie, come and sit. You have overcome so much. You have dealt with so many of your sins and the generational sins of your family. You have yielded so much pride and so much rebellion. You have become a yielded vessel unto Me. I am drawing your husband through you. Come let's walk. Look, your house is beautiful. The plumbing is almost complete. Your house is on a solid foundation and has been repaired. "

I again asked Jesus if I had sin in my life. And he told me pride. I confessed pride, repented and put on the robe of righteousness. As I repented, I started feeling tingling in my head and sensation throughout my body. I started experiencing, tingling, shuddering, and crying. I began praising the Lord and clapping my hands for about ten minutes. After this, using kinesiology, I checked the nutritional supplements I had been taking and my body was no longer calling for them. Something had changed. Then Jesus took me into the vision of my house.

"Do we need to go inside and turn on the water faucet to check the plumbing?" I questioned. Immediately I saw in the vision the sprinklers come on, green grass started growing, flowers burst up and started blooming all over the yard. I bowed before my Lord and exclaimed, "You are so amazing! So dynamic! I praise You my Lord."

### **IF THAT WAS NOT ENOUGH!**

On the next Wednesday, March 11, 2014, I quieted myself, turned to vision and the flow of the Holy Spirit and journaled. Jesus greeted me, "Good morning Narnie, you seem anxious this morning."

"I am," I said.

He reached out His hand and said, "Come, sit and tell Me about it."

"I am not sure what it is, I just feel like crying. It feels like there are still health issues. I feel tired of this health thing this morning. I felt good yesterday, but I don't feel as good this morning," I shared.

He lovingly said, "Narnie, you are important to Me. I care about how you are feeling. Narnie, you have fear and doubt. You have a spirit of anxiety."

I confessed the spirit of anxiety and repented and put on the robe of righteousness.

"What would you like Me to do for you?" Jesus questioned.

"Lord, I desire to be healthy and whole. Lord, I desire for You to expand me in our relationship. I desire the blinders to be taken off the eyes and ears of my heart, to grow in faith, hope, love, and to bring glory to You my Lord," I replied.

He responded, "Narnie, you have asked much. May it be as you have asked."

"Thank you my Lord. Would you please lay hands on me Lord." I prayed. I felt something come over me. I shuddered. I felt a sense of peace. "Lord Jesus, what do You have to say to me?" I asked.

"Narnie, the future ahead of you is bright. I want you to attend [Christian Leadership University](#)," He responded.

At this time Jesus showed me my house again. He took me inside and there seated around a long table was my family. They were talking and laughing. They appeared to be waiting for the banquet to start. My husband Jim was seated at the head of the table and when he saw Jesus, he got up and held the chair for Him to take His rightful place at the head of our family table. We sat down beside Him.

Then I noticed the new pictures that Jesus had given me hanging on the wall. The old pictures full of trauma and pain were gone, forever! I humbly bowed before Jesus, my Lord and my King and praised Him!!!!!!

But in relationships, I still felt uncomfortable. As I shared this with Jesus, He told me to start by calling Faith on her birthday. I did and it was wonderful. She is one of our young granddaughters.

I told Jesus, "I love the house that You have given me."

Jesus stated, "It was meant for much blessing. Come let's walk. See the beauty of My creation? It was given for man to enjoy, to be a blessing. Many have raped and ripped my beauty. The damaged land is a symbol of the dead damage done in the hearts of people all over the earth. The enemy has stolen the beauty and purity in the hearts and souls of men. In the place of faith, hope, love, purity and joy, is grief, sadness, pain, fear and brokenness. Narnie, your message will touch and heal hearts, giving much hope. Narnie, your desire to not be prideful and to only walk in a way that honors Me will bless many. That spirit pleases Me. My love is

filling you. The valley needs the love I have filled you with.” (He has continued taking me to the high place and showing me the valley.)

“Lord, what and where is the valley?” I questioned.

“The valley is the broken and hurting hearts of men. It is a place where you’ve come from. A place where there is a broken house without light and life. Where all is broken. Narnie, do you see the picture I gave you of your broken and damaged house?” He asked.

“Yes Lord. But the brightness of the house filled with Your light and life is so much stronger in my vision,” I exclaimed.

“Narnie, you must see both in your life and in the lives of men and women. Men and women need hope and not be afraid any more to come to Me.” He said.

### **THIS SEEMS LIKE SO MUCH, BUT THAT IS NOT ALL. NOW THE REST OF THE STORY.**

The next day, March 12, 2014 (Wow, there was so much that happened), I had my second appointment with the kinesiologist. She commented about the fact that I was not using the walker. She asked if I wanted to talk before getting started with the testing.

I said, “No, I want you to check me first, then we can talk.”

As she started checking the emotional part of me, she exclaimed, “What have you been doing? You are so different from the person I saw two weeks ago. There wasn’t much life flow in your body. “We have to keep that life flow going. I see an acceptance of yourself and you are releasing the trauma and deep sadness!” she exclaimed. Then she checked the physical and found much less toxicity. She found much healing and balance in my body. She also did not find the Shingles virus in my body even though she was looking for it. She asked how I was doing on the GAPPS diet. I told her that I ordered the book but it had not come.

She exclaimed, “You have done the whole program and you didn’t even have the material. Then she said, “I am all finished, can we talk now?”

I started explaining how the healing had come with Jesus. I told her about Jesus telling me I had doubt, fear and unbelief. I shared how I had confessed, repented and put on the robe of righteousness. She listened as I described how Jesus had laid His hands on me, the tingling in my brain for about 20 minutes and how I had run up and down the stairs easily.

I had shared about my old broken down house at the first appointment and she remembered that it was black and white. I started describing how Jesus showed me the light starting in the foundation and moving up and filling my house. I shared the vision Jesus showed me of my



house being yellow with white shutters and a white picket fence out front. She just sat there, taking it all in.

Her eyes got so huge as I continued to share each of the healing processes of Jesus showing me my family in my house and the new pictures He had given me with Him in them; along with my husband sitting at the head of the table and standing when he saw Jesus, and holding the chair for Jesus to take His rightful place at the head of my family table.

Then she exclaimed, "This was a miracle wasn't it!"

I said with great confidence, "Yes it was!"

Then she made the statement, "What we did here today verified it, didn't it?"

I said, "Yes it did."

She was aware that I know some kinesiology and so stated, "Well since you can check yourself, you don't need me anymore. This is the most amazing experience that I have ever had the privilege of sharing in my practice. Would you please keep in touch with me?"

### **HOW DOES LIFE GO ON AFTER THE REST OF THE STORY?**

As I have read the Scriptures, I have often wondered what the lives of people Jesus healed looked like after the healing took place. An example is, the invalid at the Sheep Gate in John 5:1-8. He had been an invalid for 38 years. Now all of a sudden he is whole. What next? What will he do for a living now that he cannot beg for money or food? How has his position in the community changed? How have his responsibilities changed? Does he have new hopes and dreams for his life that seemed so impossible before?

I started having questions like this. I had looked for emotional healing for many years. I had tried to fix myself or look to others to bring me healing. What now? Is my whole body really well with perfect health from here on out?

It is now May 22, 2014 and the Lord Jesus has continued to work in my life. In the last two months I have lost 18 pounds without trying. I have continued eating very healthy. I am still working on exercising more. I have struggled with diarrhea as my body is detoxifying. I have had Irritable Bowel Syndrome in the past and there seems to be great improvement after praying for healing in this area.

Jesus has continued to show me areas that still need to be dealt with and healed. For example: He said to me in quiet time, "Narnie, come with Me. Do you see the main sewer in your house? It has a crack in it running from the upstairs to the down stairs. This is caused from still deep seeded pain and sadness. This is the kind of deep seeded pain and sadness that can only be

healed by much prayer. There are demons attached to your pain and your body. Narnie, go back to *Prayers that Heal the Heart*. Go back into the prayers that dismantle the demons house and then command them to leave. Narnie, you will heal. I will help you."

"Lord, what are these pains and sadness coming from?" I asked.

"Your mother when you were a child. Your tender spirit carried her pain, her sadness and her mental illness," was the reply of Jesus.

"Lord, is this a generational sin and curse I need to address?" I questioned.

"It could be, but it's more. Narnie your pain and sadness comes from the very cellular level. It's your identity which comes from your family. You are having trouble believing Me in who you are in Me. Keep looking at Psalm 23. You will heal." He instructed.

I have worked some with commanding demons to leave. I have a feeling the Lord will be working with me more in this area.

"What about diet?" I asked.

"Your diet is fine. Eat small amounts. As you dismantle the strong man's house, you will see the deep crack being repaired. Do not be discouraged. Keep your eyes on Me. I will help you." He said.

On April 21, I asked Jesus, "How do You see me?"

He replied, "Narnie, look at me. Come as a little child, pure and beautiful. Narnie, you are precious and beautiful. Narnie, that is how I see you. You are a mature woman, but I see you as mine. I see the new pure person that you are. When I look at you, I see beauty that pleases Me. The darkness is gone, only light and purity flowing. You carry My identity, you are mine. Narnie, I have set you free. You are fully mine. I no longer see the woman who was hurt and broken. I see the real you full of My life and full of My reflection. I see you as a fountain of living water bubbling up within."

At this time, he reached over and removed the mask that I had hidden behind for so very long! I felt so good. The real me, wow, how wonderful!

I now find that I am singing little songs of praises to Him as I go about my day. As I read the Scriptures, there is new meaning. I am understanding more and revelation seems to be coming to me as I ponder the meaning of things. I am seeing people through new eyes of compassion, tenderness, and understanding.

Last Sunday as I was walking the dog, my feet got tangled up in a piece of barbed wire sticking up out of the ground and I fell. Jesus told me, "Take your eyes off of the things that make you stumble and fall – the barbed wire in life- and keep your eyes on Me. Pray for those who cause you to stumble. "

Then He said to me, "I am calling you to be a mighty woman of faith. Your ministry will be one of turning people's eyes toward Me and off of the world and self."

I am praying that every person reading this testimony of how our Lord Jesus Christ has worked in my life will find a new relationship with Him. I pray that the eyes and ears of your heart will be opened to this magnificent shepherd of our souls. May His living water bubble up into a river of life that fills every part of your being.

Thank you my Lord, my Savior, my King, my Friend and my God, Jesus Christ.

Oh by the way, I am still running up and down the stairs with ease, praising our mighty God!!!!!!!