A Testimony by David Young (do not touch without permission).

Just a few moments ago, I was sitting on my sofa and a music video from YouTube was playing. The musician was a gal in the streets in London, who sings covers (other artists' music) and some of her own music, which is actually pretty good. Her voice for some reason, reminds me of Cher, a singer from when I was growing up.

As I listened to her music, my thoughts seem to wonder off to when I was maybe 8 years old. When my sisters and I would chase each other around in our home. We chased each other as we dragged our feet on the carpet, to create static electricity. Then we would go to try to touch each other to give that shock to the other and this was our fun. But it seemed to have to be done on the carpet, as the static electricity would be looking for a ground and another person would to be able to create it. Thus, I have no memeories of it happening except on carpet.

Today I also seem to be remembering something that is connected, that happened just a few years back. Just after I had made the choice to stop following demons and to follow Jesus. I at that time was hungry to get to know Him and so, I enrolled in a college of Theology to help me with this. Plus, I liked that they also taught about deliverance and exorcism.

I also had begun attending a church, which allowed me to share some of my past experiences, that had happened before I had made the turn to Jesus. But, while attending that same church, I was standing still in this one spot off of the carpet and on the hard floor. Someone then walked over to me and was admiring my cross that was being worn outside my shirt. It was also on a Sunday and so, I didn't think anything of it. But then this man that was talking to me, reached over and grabbed my cross cupping it in his hand and he immediately got a jolt back nearly two feet and almost off the ground. I also heard a loud "ouch!" from him.

Now, I do not know if this man needed permission to touch my cross or not. But what I do know, is that there is power in Jesus.

Praise God.