

They said, “This is a rare case, we’ve never seen this before. You broke up here and your spinal cord was twisted. One little move and it would’ve popped.” 4 or 5 of them came in the room, confused, they don’t know how. They said it was luck- It was not luck.



They put 12 screws in my back and two rods, and they sent me to rehab so I can start walking. Rehab was a depressing place. It was during COVID so no one can come visit. I didn’t turn the tv on at all, I said, “This must be the time that God wants to talk to me.” I listened to The Message, to Christian songs, and I sing. While I was in there, a lot of things kept coming back about what the Holy Spirit said about me. God and I had a moment where we just sat and I’d listen. And these things kept playing back, “Hey Keemo, I’m the one keeping you alive.” When I’m out there doing my thing, there were many times I could have gotten killed. What God said was true because it’s not that I’m keeping myself alive... because I can’t.

But God kept His Word. I knew God wanted me here, but I kept running. I didn’t know why God wanted me, but God found a way to get my attention. The Holy Spirit spoke to me and said, “**I broke the coffin.**” Every time I think I want to go back; He just lets the metal hurt me. I embrace it. I don’t regret what I went through because it brought me to God, and it had made me get closer to God. Now I can go back to God and bring back that testimony when I’m in need.

Healed From COVID-19

On August 19, at our 2021 annual meetings, the Holy Spirit called out Brother Serge. Brother Earl prayed, “God, send down the fire of the Holy Ghost. Lord, send the Holy Spirit upon this brother. May he receive. You called him out for a reason in Jesus Christ Name. Fill him Father with Thy Holy Ghost, Amen. Start praising the Lord. He sure is here. Receive Ye the benefits. You have received the benefits. Keep praising.” The Holy Spirit speaking said, “**My son Serge. I tell you; you are my son. I did call you, my son. You heard me right, you heard me right for you are mine! Oh, I know you did not know it, and I know you doubt, oh, but I tell you my son, I made you come this night, I tell you my son for this is your night. Come in.**” Brother Earl then told him, “You ought to be praising God. This is your night. Go forth declaring that God called you up and made you a partaker of God’s benefits. What a thought! Jesus full salvation, not a part of it, full salvation, full deliverance. Receive Son!”

Brother Serge Ambrose Testifies



I remember one time when COVID-19 started, and I came to church with my wife and my daughters. Brother Edmond stood right here and said that no one will die of COVID-19 in this church. He said we may lose somebody, but it will not be from COVID-19 in this church. I am a proof that when God says something, He stands by it. I got COVID-19 - Omicron. I went through hell with that virus. It destroyed everything, every organ, every support that I

have in my life. All were shut down, but God came down and restored them all back.

He showed me how proud I was, feeling like I was something, but He let me know that I was nothing and that He was going to prove to me that I was nothing. He let me know that He was going to destroy me and live only one thing alive: my brain. He let me know that He left my brain for a reason; for me to remember Who He Is and that I can go and tell others who He is and if they don’t believe in me, what can happen to them. I was living for His Glory. He brought me down to my knees and brought me to His silence for three months because I could not shut up. He wanted me to shut up so that I can listen to His Voice talking to me. Three months of silence! God is powerful, and He can He can do everything in you now. With all the knowledge they thought they had, the doctors watched God manifesting Himself in me. He reconstructed everything in me.

I know that God is alive and He is in this church. I was talking about other things before, but God brought me back to talk about Him, to be a part of the chosen ones, and to hear this message, and be the believer that I should be. I am here to serve God now. I thank God for my children that are now here in church with me, and for my wife that stood by me when I could not talk. It was evidence even at the hospital. They saw Brother Edmond coming to see me when he tied the handkerchief on my foot while I was in a coma in the ICU. I understand they tried to stop him from coming inside to see me. He did not catch COVID/Omicron. Now they saw me walking out of hospital. There was evidence all over that this was God. The doctors could not deny that He did it.

God has continued working on Brother Serge to show His Glory. On Sunday, April 3, 2022, when he came back to church after being discharged from the hospital, the Holy Spirit spoke and said, “Watch, for not long, he will throw the cane away and say that he no longer needed it. Watch, but a short while.” On May 22, 2022, Brother Edmond called for prayer for the believers who were travelling to Arkansas, and Brother Serge walked to the front without his cane. The Holy Spirit spoke and reminded us, “**You see my son Serge, I tell you, the strength in your body, It’s Me. And did I not say that you’ll no longer need the cane, you no longer need the cane. See, look, you are not using it!**” While in Arkansas, Brother Serge was actively involved in His Father’s Business. On May 28, 2022, Brother Earl Martin took him to the river and said, “My Brother, upon the confession of your faith, I fulfill the Word of God. I baptize you in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.” His last statement to Brother Serge during the 2021 Annual meetings in Boston was “Welcome into the Family of God.”



Check us out on social media:



The Holy Spirit Watching Upon God’s People In This Day



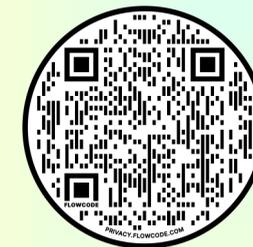
Open Door Community Tabernacle

Pastor Edmond Raphino

55 Mission Road,

North Chelmsford, MA 01863

(855) 237-6736 | www.odct.org



Then you have to notice. When you testify of something, if God... If a man testifies, you have a right to doubt that (See?), or not doubt it, but to watch it. And then if God testifies to the same thing, that it’s absolutely the truth, then that’s not the man’s testimony, that’s God confirming that testimony. Isn’t that right? 52-0717 - Get The People To Believe Rev. William Marrion Branham

To read the full testimonies, scan the QR Code



Again: the Scripture says that God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and power and He went about doing good, healing all that were oppressed of the devil. As Jesus went away He told His disciples to tarry until Pentecost at which time the very same Spirit that was upon Him would come back and fall upon them and fill them. Then that "called out" body (the church) would be in His stead upon the earth, taking His place. And because that same Spirit That was in Him would be in them, they would do the very same works. And any people that is truly the Body of Jesus Christ (the true church) will manifest the same works as did Jesus and the Pentecostal church because the same Spirit will be in them. Any other church that does not have the Spirit and the manifestations is going to have to account to God.

An Exposition Of The Seven Church Ages - 7 - The Sardisean Church Age
Rev. William Marrion Branham

God, Take Care of the Problem Once and For All

By: Sister Mercy Mutonyi



My testimony started in July 2021, when on July 4th I suddenly had severe abdominal pains that were not resolving with over-the-counter pain medications. I ended up in the Emergency Room and after 8 hours in there with all kinds of tests, they found nothing. They sent me back home, saying it looked like I might have had a ruptured cyst and just to take pain meds and the pain would go away within a few days. This severe pain however lasted almost 8 weeks and the doctors could not figure out what was causing it. It eventually went away, and I was back to normal. On August 1, 2021, my Pastor, Brother Edmond, asked me to place my hand on my belly and he laid hands on me and prayed for me. Just after

finishing praying for me, as I walked back to my seat, the Holy Spirit through the vessels at my church, Open Door Community Tabernacle, called me back and spoke to me and said, **"My daughter, the enemy was trying to take you. My daughter, I kept you. My daughter, I can take care of you, I say, put it all on me. I have proved to you, I have proved to you that I am God, and I say unto you, my daughter, my daughter, lay it all on me. I tell you, I encamped around you. I tell you my daughter, you do not have to worry because I am with you. You just rest, rest. Don't worry about the sickness and don't let the sickness prevent you from serving me. I will encamp around you and I will cross the river for you, and all will be well. That's my promise to you."** I didn't understand at that time what He meant because I was feeling well by then.

On February 19th, 2022, I started feeling sick towards the evening. My stomach was initially very upset and seems like I couldn't keep anything down. I also had fever and chills and the same severe abdominal pains from the year before were back, and they seemed even worse than the first time. I called my Pastor, Brother Edmond, who was away on a missionary trip and he prayed with me over the phone together with some of the believers he had around him. His prayer was very specific.

He said, **"Please Lord, let them find out what is causing my sister to be sick and take care of the problem once and for all."** I went to the Emergency Room and got admitted to hospital because my white blood count (WBC) and inflammation markers (CRP) were so high. They also found through the CT scan and MRI that I had some abscesses and a mass in my pelvis. I was started on IV antibiotics but by the second day the WBC and CRP levels had gone up by the thousands. They added two more antibiotics, running 24/7 but the infection was just getting worse by the numbers.

The pain was also so severe that I couldn't even tolerate clear liquids, so I was just on IV antibiotics and IV narcotics continuously. The doctors said the IV antibiotics were not working so I needed laparoscopic surgery to drain the abscesses and determine what the mass was. Therefore, I had to be transferred to a different hospital that had an Oncologist. They suspected the mass might be cancer. The hospital where I was to be transferred to did not have any open beds, so I stayed at the current hospital for another 4 days, continuing antibiotics and pain management. At this time, the pain meds were not helping, and infection continued to grow. The narcotics they were giving me were just to help me sleep to avoid the pain because the pain was so bad, nothing was helping. I was so weak at this point that I could feel my life slipping away, but I knew the believers were praying for me and I held onto the faith.

Finally, I was transferred to the other hospital. One doctor came in and examined me and said she will discuss with the team and schedule a surgery in a day or two to drain the abscess. Then another surgeon came in a little later. She is the Chief of the Oncology and Gynecology Department (Gynonc as they call it). This is the one that found the problem. She just happened to be there that day. She was never there at the hospital all the time and she was not even supposed to be there that time, but God had scheduled her to be there because I needed her, and the prayer of my Pastor was, "Let them find the problem, once and for all," as you will see later. She did a very thorough assessment and said to me, "You need surgery right away or else you will die. You are a very sick woman." She said she was going to move her other surgeries around and she was going to have me scheduled for surgery in about 2 hours.

It happened very fast. I called my Pastor again and the Assistant Pastor and some believers and told them I was going in for surgery and they all prayed with me. During surgery, based on what the doctor told my sister, Nadege, when she called her afterwards, they found some of my organs were infected so severely that they were stuck to each other. The doctors tried to separate them to save them, but they couldn't and had to remove them. What was amazing is this doctor knew there was something causing this extensive infection and she went looking for it.

She found it cocooned and hiding behind some other organs and she said that that cocoon would have never been found by a regular surgeon or doctor but because of her extensive experience, she knew an infection this severe had a specific source somewhere and she went hunting for it and took it all out. She stated that this cocoon had been forming over time and was just releasing infectious toxin into my body slowly and it was a time bomb, and that if it had not been removed it would have killed me eventually. They had missed it the previous year when they said it looked like a ruptured cyst.

Remember my Pastor's prayer? **That the source of the infection be found and removed once and for all.** Notice also, that I stayed at the other hospital for all those days, near death because this particular doctor was not available. God had to line up everything to make it work out perfectly. Remember the promise He made the previous year through a vessel that **He would take care of me and He encamped around me in my sickness.** He fulfilled His word perfectly. Also, the masses that they had noted on the CT scans were found to be non-cancerous by God's grace. It was just from the inflammation. The doctor also said that there was a huge abscess right next to my spine and she was surprised that my back had not had any issues prior to the surgery.

To God be all the praise, for His Amazing Grace, that He saw it fit to spare my life to testify of His goodness. And for His promise that in all things we are not alone and that He fights our battles for us. I shall not die but live to declare the works of the Lord.



God Broke The Coffin

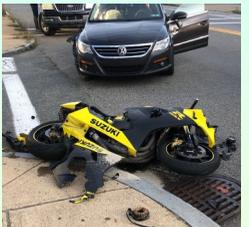
By: Brother Keemo White



I was trying to be a Christian and be in the world at the same time. After a while you lose your balance and you got to pick a side. Back in 2020, September 12, I was home cleaning my bike and my friends called me saying "Hey you want to go for a ride." I said "Yeah." So, I called my younger brother who also has a bike and told him to meet me in Randolph. I took a shower and hopped on the bike, and I rode off. I was in traffic, behind a car, and as I was going around the car, the guy turns right. This caused me to go right into his door. It was like a flash. I went up in the air a few feet. I came back down

and landed on someone's concrete steps. I was on the ground for a minute and as I was trying to get up, I couldn't move. So I'm taking the helmet off and then this lady came out of her house and started yelling, "Don't move!" At the same time, I started getting thirsty. I asked the lady for water, but she said she couldn't give me any water. I said, "I really need that water." She gave me a little sip and that was it.

Now the ambulance came, I had my vest, my helmet, and my gloves. After they asked for my name and other questions, they started to remove my vest and helmet. I still couldn't feel my leg. Right after they put me on the stretcher, there comes the pain. I didn't know what was going on. When I got to the first hospital, they did an x-ray and when they checked they noticed I broke my spine in 3 different places, my leg, and my hip all broken. The hospital couldn't handle it, so my wife told them to bring me to Brigham Hospital. They did the same things and said, "He has to go to surgery right away." We can't see his spinal cord, it's all dark on the screen.



Before the surgery, we called my pastor, Brother Edmond. So me, the doctor, and Brother Edmond, we prayed. Went into surgery and came out.