

Sis. Nellie Pinkerton- Sis Nellie was not raised in way of Holiness. Her first husband died and she married David Pinkerton. He didn't have Holy Ghost but was raised in Holiness. She had three sons from her previous marriage. Booster Graves worked for Bro. Paul Simmons building houses. Bro. Paul would sing on the job site and they had a good time. Booster became a Baptist minister. Sis. Nellie got real sick the doctor said he couldn't help her. Booster knew about Holiness and Bro. Paul. He didn't say come down to the Baptist church and let us pray he said go to Beirne Ave and have them pray for you. She came one Sunday and church was already going on. She went in the bathroom and Sis Sue Byrom said "can I help you?" Sis Nellie said yes I'm sick and I've come to be prayed for. Sis. Sue said come on in and I'll get them to pray for you. Sis. Sue stood up and told Bro David that this lady is sick and has come to be prayed for. Bro. David stopped the service and everyone prayed. Sis. Nellie didn't know anyone except Bro. Paul. She was in her 70's. When they began to pray, Sis Nellie fell out in the floor dead. There was no breath, life or movement. Several was worried. Bro Jack Kelly had the Holy Ghost about a year and said this is going to look good in the Huntsville Times. Lady goes to Beirne Ave to be prayed for and died. A few moments later Bro. David Jones laid hands on her and her eyes flew open and she began to speak in tongues. She made a wonderful servant and enjoyed her salvation. She squealed when she rejoiced. A few years later her husband received the Holy Ghost. Sis. Nellie was edifying to the whole church.

Sis. Louise Hutt – Sis Louise lived in Gadsden and went to the Holiness church some. She had went to the alter when she was younger but never received the Holy Ghost. She moved towards Madison. Sis. Louise got cancer and had to have a kidney transplant. Sis. Louise's daughter got very sick had to have surgery and was in the hospital with complications from the surgery. I got a call from some at the Holiness church in Gadsden asking if we could get some to go pray for the daughter in the hospital. I had never met these people in my life. Tammy Stanfield was who we went to pray for. We sung a few songs and read a few

scriptures about how God can heal. It was a good little prayer. They thanked us for coming. I stayed in touch to see how Tammy was doing. She recovered. The Lord allowed her to recover. Bro. Keith Pinkerton said it was a more tender feeling toward Sis Louise. The Lord began working with Sis. Louise and she went to Gadsden to church. One Sunday I got the call she had received the Holy Ghost. She lived in Madison so she began coming to Huntsville to church. She would sit next to Mom and they loved one another. She only lived a couple of years and the Lord took her home. She thought a lot of me and loved me. She would tell me she was so thankful God had spared her daughter. She asked me to baptize her. I told her no I'm not a minister. She said but you are an elder. She wasn't supposed to be in open water since her kidney transplant so we went to Plainview and baptized her in their new baptistry. She was very funny and right before I baptized her, she looked at me and said you better not drop me. She was such a blessing and I'm so thankful our paths crossed. I'm still looking for her children and grandchildren to come to the Lord.

Bro. Coleman and Sis. Dolly Sanders (Nila) - Bro Coleman and Sis Dolly Sanders were riding in their Jeep when the Jeep turned over and pinned Sis Dolly under neath. Bro. Coleman left to go get some help. He took off running but ran back because he thought Sis Dolly would be dead when he got back with help. He got a log and pried it enough so Sis. Dolly could get out. Later when he went back to get the Jeep he looked and couldn't find the log he had used to pry the Jeep up. There was a rotten limb with paint on it. That was what God allowed to be there.

Bro. Mike Stilwell - His family went to Beirne Ave. His father, Bro Ollie, and his mother, Sis. Helen. They moved to Brindley Mtn. Years went by Mike married, divorced and married again. His second wife, Saratha, began to seek the Lord. She received the Holy Ghost and began to pray for her husband. He got cancer and was in hospital. He got better but still wouldn't come to church. He got cancer a second time. One night their whole family came to Huntsville to church. Mike was so bad with cancer. Brothers from

Huntsville church went to Arab to pray for him. About twelve brothers went including Bro. Jack Kelly. It was a good prayer but Mike would not pray. Everyone tried to encourage him but he didn't pray. Several weeks by and he got in worse shape and kept receiving bad reports from the doctors. I asked about going back to pray for Mike and Bro Jack said no we went before and he wouldn't pray and I don't feel the Lord in going back. Reports were worse and worse. I went to Big Cove first Sunday in August and after service Bro. Jack said "what are you doing this afternoon?" He asked if I wanted to go to the hospital to see Mike. Jack had been out there the day before. We went that Sunday afternoon. We walked in the room. Death was in the room. Sorrow and grief were there. Bro. Ollie, Sis. Helen, Sis. Saratha and Bro. Shelby Hill were with Mike. I felt so sorry for them. Mike was laying there with his eyes closed mumbling praying. Sis. Helen asked if Mike spoke to us. We said no. She shook him and said they're here to see you. Mike barely opened his eyes and closed them. Sorrow and grief were indescribable. A nurse came in and wanted to do a procedure but Sis. Helen said can you come back later after we pray. The nurse agreed. His soul needed help more than his body. We gathered around to pray. The feeling began to change as the Lord came in. Mike kept praying. We began to speak encouraging words. The feeling got so good. Others were there to see Mike but stayed at door to keep from interfering. The Lord began to bless Mike. I began looking to see if he would speak in tongues. His tongue began to flicker. No one showed emotion so we kept on praying. Hands continued going on him. A few moments later Mike began to speak in tongues as pretty as anyone. We don't tell anyone when they receive the Holy Ghost, they tell us. We want them to say I've got the Holy Ghost. Mike said he did what he said he would do. Bro. Jack said "Mike, what did you say?" Mike said "he did what he said he would do". Everyone began rejoicing. People outside finally came in and rejoiced. The door was open. People were walking back and forth rubber necking looking to see what had happened. It was a wonderful experience I'll never forget. Mike received the Holy Ghost on his death bed August 1 and died

August 26. He never got out of hospital. Bro. Ollie was so thankful Mike received the Holy Ghost but wanted the Lord to heal his son. He became bitter because he was so hurt. Bro. Ollie questioned the Lord. He asked "why didn't you heal my son and let him live to enjoy his salvation?" The Lord said "I gave him eternal life". Bro. Ollie was satisfied in his heart and soul. Mike has it made and isn't suffering anymore. Bro. Ollie and Sis. Helen have gone on. We will all have a reunion in heaven one day.

Bro. Joe Bynum – Bro Mike Stilwell received the Holy Ghost in Huntsville Hospital when he was there with cancer. I happened to go to Old Sardis one Sunday in December. There was a man and woman on the second pew from front that I had never seen before. I sung a song and the Lord blessed. I began telling about Bro Mike. I told the whole testimony and finished. Later as the service went on and alter call was given the man stood up and came out in the alter. He had been diagnosed with cancer and had been to MD Anderson in Houston, Texas. He had only been given a little while to live. He was not raised in Holiness but his wife was and had went to alter for 20 plus years. He had searched his life and decided he needed the Holy Ghost. He had told his wife he was going to get the Holy Ghost. She said how do expect to do that since she had been going all those years. He held the Bible up and said I'm going to follow the instructions. I asked the man standing beside me who is that? He looked like I was crazy and said you don't know him? I said no. He said everything you said was right to him. Within 10 minutes he had the Holy Ghost and the Lord healed him of cancer. He is still living today and it's been bout 16 years. His wife, Sis Sandra, received the Holy Ghost a little while after.

Sis. Deborah Kent- Locust Fork Holiness Church - Sis Deborah said she hadn't had Holy Ghost too long and Lord put it on her to read book of Matthew and Luke. She read it but didn't feel she got the meaning that the Lord wanted her to so she read it again. She still didn't feel she got the understanding she needed. One morning she got up and said "Lord, what can I do for you today?"

He told her to feed some people that day. She asked "where?" The Lord told her toward Birmingham. When her husband came in from work, she told him that the Lord wanted them to feed some people. He didn't have the Holy ghost then and she thought he'd be upset but he said ok. He asked how much money she had. She said almost \$8. The Lord even told her which Piggly Wiggly to go buy the food. They went he sat in the car and she went in and got the food. When she came out her husband said where to. She said I don't know just head towards Birmingham. They drove to the area where the homeless stayed and pulled off on the side of the road. She got out and a man walked towards her. She told him who she was and she had come to feed him. He was elated. He was very hungry. She gave him food and said I thought there was going to be two of you. He said yeah, my buddy is right over here. They thanked her for the food and one of them hugged her. She was about to leave and she said "do you mind telling me your names?" One said "I'm Matthew and this is my buddy, Luke". The Lord let her know since she fed people for him, he would feed her. Not natural food but the word of God.

As told by Bro. Eddie Talbush – Locust Fork Holiness Church - Several years ago, when the milk man came to houses with deliveries there was a sister that was very poor. She put her empty milk bottles on the front porch and all she had was \$5 bill. She rolled it up in mouth of 1 of the milk bottles. She went back in the house and looked out the door and saw a black crow come and took the \$5 bill out of the bottle. She said Lord you know that's all the money I have and I need milk for my children. The crow flew in a circle and brought the \$5 bill right back and put it in the mouth of the milk bottle.

Bro. Bo Owens – Bro. Bo and his wife, Sis. Reta, were stationed outside of Stuttgart, Germany. They didn't have any money and had gotten down to one small jar of peanut butter. They each ate one spoonful of peanut butter for breakfast and then one spoonful of peanut butter for supper. They had been doing that for over a week when they received word that there were going to be several

children of God come stay with them for the weekend. They knew there was no money to go and buy any food. The day before their company arrived, they received a check in the mail for \$50 and were so happy to go and buy food for the brothers and sisters coming to visit. When Sis. Opal Rice got there she opened her trunk and it was full of food. Bro. Edwin and Sis. Dean were with them also. Bro. Bo and Sis. Reta didn't even have to use the food they had bought because Sis. Opal had brought so much food. They had a wonderful weekend with the children of God. Bro. Bo testified about the Lord providing them with the check to buy food for many years when one day the Lord showed him that was not the blessing of the testimony. The blessing was that he had sustained them for 13 days on one small jar of peanut butter.

Sis. Mary Sims: Sis. Mary Sims was one of our elder sisters at Huntsville she had a testimony about a vision the Lord let her have. Sis. Mary was a seamstress. In the vision the Lord let her see her robe that she was getting in Heaven. She said it was so beautiful that she marveled at it. Being a seamstress, she said she gave it a good eye. At the bottom there was no hem. The material shined like satin except it was brighter. Sis. Mary marveled at the material because she had never seen material like it before. She asked the Lord what the robe was made of. The Lord said it was made of pure. One day I asked Sis. Mary how old were you when the Lord let you have the vision. She replied in my 20's. I marveled because I thought she had the vision in her later years.

Sis. Violet Moss: Sis. Moss was Sis. Geraldine Lamb's mother. She lived around the Winchester area in Huntland. When she received the Holy Ghost there were no Holiness churches at the time. She went to Plevana when she got to go to church. Her husband got injured she had to make the living for her family. She drove a coal truck. She worked like a man. Sis. Moss was a wonderful Child of God. She believed in praising God with a loud voice. Her husband died and her health declined. Sis. Geraldine moved her to Huntsville where she began to come to Huntsville to church. She was in her early 70's but her body was worn from hard work. Bro.

Harold Simmons and Bro. Joe Ventress would go see her and pray with her then after he received the Holy Ghost Bro. Jack Kelly would go with them. Eventually the group to go pray with her was Bro. Jack Kelly, Bro. Dale Cantrell, Bro. Zacky Butler & myself. A few weeks after I received the Holy Ghost we went over to her house on Lakewood. She kept the front 2 rooms closed off. When we would go to visit, she would open those rooms. We were never there very long until she would say "y'all ready to pray?" Heaven would come down every time. Each time when we would get ready to leave, she would call each of our names and say "Bro. Jack thank you for coming. I won't ever forget you". "Bro. Dale thank you for coming. I won't ever forget you". "Bro. Zacky thank you for coming. I won't ever forget you". "Bro. Paul thank you for coming. I won't ever forget you". This happened every time we went over to pray with her. Several years passed and her mind and body got weaker. I told Bro. Jack lets go see Sis. Moss one more time. Bro. Jack, Bro. Zacky and I went over and Sis. Geraldine was there with Sis. Moss. We sat in the kitchen talking with Sis. Geraldine. Sis. Moss would yell from her bedroom "Gerald, Gerald who are these men?" She didn't remember us coming all those years to pray with her. We knelt down around her hospital bed to pray and the Lord moved in. Hands went on her and we all rejoiced. When we finished praying and were about to leave Sis. Moss looked up at Sis. Geraldine and said these men are about their Father's business. We left there like we were stepping on clouds.

Bro. Ernie Ramsey: Bro. Ernie was at work one day and his boss told him he had to sweep the parking lot before he left to go home. Bro. Ernie really wanted to go to church that night but didn't see a way to get done in time. Bro. Ernie said a wind blew out of the East (which was very unusual) and it cleaned the whole parking lot. Bro. Ernie was able to go to church.

Before Bro. Ernie received the Holy Ghost, he ran into Bro. W. Paul Simmons one day. They began talking about current events and the shape the world was in. Bro. Ernie asked Bro. Paul "what is going to happen to this world?" Bro. Paul replied "it's going to burn

up!" Bro. Paul laughed but Bro. Ernie didn't. He said it wasn't funny to him because he wasn't ready to go.

Bro. Virgil Medlen- Before Uncle Virgil received the Holy Ghost, he was in the service and the day before he was to be discharged the thought to go and repay the \$20 he had borrowed from a friend came to his mind. His friend was in the "brig" and he thought I won't ever see him again, I don't have to repay him. The next thought was yes, but I will want the Holy Ghost one day so he went and paid the money back.

Uncle Virgil suffered from epileptic seizures. One Sunday he was at church and felt a seizure coming on. He got up to go out so he wouldn't interrupt the service. He only got a few steps before he fell down and started having the seizure. The children of God gathered around him to pray and they laid hands on him. The Lord healed him.

After Uncle Virgil and Aunt Bernice married, they went to church one day at Big Cove. Uncle Mitchell got up and welcomed everyone and told everyone he wanted to hear them testify. He even told Uncle Virgil he would like to hear him testify. Uncle Virgil thought I can't testify I don't have the Holy Ghost. As the service went on, he heard a voice that said "testify". He thought I sure would love to testify but I don't have the Holy Ghost. He heard the voice again say "testify". He stood up and said Bro. Mitchell I would love to thank the Lord for being so good to me and when he came back to himself he was speaking in tongues and had received the Holy Ghost.

One day Uncle Virgil was looking out the window and saw his nephew, Bro. Harold, walking around his car. Bro. Harold's car had been running hot so he decided to go out and help him. Bro. Harold was unscrewing the radiator cap about the time Uncle Virgil walked up and scalding hot water sprayed all over him. Bro. Harold began to pray and he laid hands on him. All of the pain left Uncle Virgil except for one spot. Bro. Dale Cantrell lived on the

other side of Bro. Harold and he came out and laid hands on Uncle Virgil and the Lord took all of the pain away.

Bro. Leon McAllister – Bro. Leon worked on Redstone Arsenal when he was seeking the Lord for the Holy Ghost. He would go pray on his lunch breaks. One day he found a honeysuckle patch to pray. That is where the Lord gave him the Holy Ghost.

Bro. Vandy Riggins – Bro. Vandy wasn't raised in Holiness and he lived a very rough life. He worked with his brother-in-law, Randy, (Bro. Randy Gamble). The Lord began to work with Vandy and he thought he was having a heart attack. He went and had tests run but nothing could be found. He began talking to Randy about the Lord and Randy didn't have the Holy Ghost at that time so he told him to go and talk to his mother, Sis. Nancy Gamble. Sis. Nancy told him she couldn't tell him much because she wasn't a minister but she got out her old worn Bible and began reading to him. She then told him she knew of a man that could tell him more so she took him to Huntsville to church to see Bro. David Jones. Bro. Vandy came to church several times and the Lord filled him with the Holy Ghost. Before he began seeking the Lord, he and his wife, Vicky, were having problems in their marriage. Vicky started praying for the Lord to send her a new husband. A little while later Vicky received the Holy Ghost and testified the Lord did send her a brand new husband, she just didn't know it would be Bro. Vandy.

Bro. Ray McCain – Bro. Vandy Riggins worked at Coin Cylinder with Ray McCain. Bro. Vandy began to tell Ray about the Holy Ghost. Ray said "I know all about that, my sister is a preacher". He and his wife, Janice, started visiting church regularly and one night when the service was very good, he stood up in the aisle and began to shake his hands like he saw the children of God do. Bro. David got up and began preaching and told that when his hand

moves it's the real power of God and Bro. Ray said if he could have he would've crawled under the bench. It wasn't long until he and Sis. Janice received the Holy Ghost. His famous saying was "ain't that a blessing!" Even when he had to have both legs amputated and was on dialysis from diabetes he was still found saying "ain't that a blessing!"

Sis. Sue Bryom – Sis. Sue and Bro. Sid were stationed in Italy. They were living in a multi-story apartment when one day the Lord told Sis. Sue to go check on her young daughter, Debbie. When she found her, Debbie had crawled across the balcony and was holding on about 3-4 stories high. She was able to get her back safely and was so thankful the Lord had let her know to go check on Debbie.

Sis. Loretta Pollard – Gadsden – Sis. Loretta's air conditioner went out at her house. A brother from her church felt they should take up money for the repair. She asked her husband if they could and he didn't want them to. The brother asked again because he felt the Lord wanted them to. She asked her husband again and he agreed. The church took up the money and she took the money home and counted it. It totaled around \$1,200.00. Sis. Loretta put the money in a drawer not knowing how much the repair would be. A few days later the Lord told her to count the money again. The total was more this time. She returned the money to the drawer. A few days later the Lord told her to count the money again. The total was even more this time. She returned the money to the drawer. The next time the Lord told her to count the money she handed it to her husband and told him to count the money. He counted the money and it totaled \$3,000.00. It was enough money to have the repair made on their air conditioner.

Sis. Susan Smallwood:

This testimony is an accumulation of several that I have had over the years. I started to the altar back in 1974 and went for 7 years and then I just so discouraged, that I stopped going to church at all. Then I met my husband, Bill, we were married in 1984 and were very happy. Sometime earlier that year, while attending Sis Judy Brewer's funeral viewing, I met Sis Dale Gray and asked her to pray for me that the Lord would draw me back in. I was so miserable but did not associate it with going back to church at the time. Then on Sunday night, August 3rd, 1986, I went to church with my mom, Sis Mary McAnnally Jackson. Bro David Jones, told me later that when I came thru the swinging doors of the church; he said the Lord told him that I was going to receive the Holy Ghost that night. But I had no idea I was going to the altar that night nor much less receiving the Holy Ghost. Mom and I were sitting on the 2nd row on the aisle and as the service went along and he preached to the lost, but it wasn't to me. I didn't feel the drawing at that time sitting there. Altar was called and we stood up and I just stood still holding on to the bench. Bro David told Tony Gray to go and get me, but he would not do it, so he said to Sis Becky Harkins, go get her. Sis Becky was sitting up on the roster and she didn't hesitate, she got up and walked down the wall of the church, turned in front of the first bench and she reached over and laid hands on me. That is when things changed, and I knew the Lord wanted me to go to the altar. But I stood there thinking of Bill, my husband leaving me. I told the Lord in my mind and heart...that I know Bill may leave me, and I may never go again, but I am going tonight Lord to be obedient to you. I don't remember much after that other than me walking up there and kneeling by the women's benches. I started praying and Sis Minnie Catherine Simmons stopped me from praying and told me to ask the Lord to forgive me and I did as the black tears from my mascara was running down my face. I don't remember much after that except for feeling like I was talking directly to God and I was telling him oh Lord, in my mind, I don't want to keep coming up here. Physically and mentally, I set up on my knees and reached

my arms up as high as I possibly could and said oh Lord, I know that is you...and when I said that, I spoke in tongues and my eyes popped open in wonderment and the first person I saw was Bro David sitting in front of me with his eyes sparkling with love. Then when I got up the first person, I hugged was Sis Melinda Cantrell, she and I were hugging each other and jumping up like jelly beans. When she and I stopped jumping around I looked around and saw my mother standing on the bench and I reached for, and she reached for me...People were everywhere, and love was abound. I was so happy, and I think I hugged everyone I could see. Then Bro Paul Simmons stopped me and said 'What is wrong with you girl?'...I said, I got the Holy Ghost and he just smiled, he was so happy, too...church was dismissed and I went home to my husband. When I got home and told him I received the Holy Ghost...he got so mad at me. I went from the highest joy I had ever felt to almost like a death feeling. Now, I know why the Lord worked it for me the way he did, because for me, obedience was better than sacrifice. As of this writing, I, Sis Susan Jackson Smallwood will have had the Holy Ghost for 36 years in August. I am thankful to say, I am still on the boat and my husband is still with me as well and hope one day, he will join us.

Another Testimony I have are the teachings that I receive thru my dreams. I had a dream one night and it was like I was on the outside looking into a formal Gala inside a big mansion where everyone was dressed in formal gowns and tuxedos. The host of the party, which I assume was the owner of the mansion, was taking the guests from room to room showing off his trophies and worldly possessions. One room had big game mounted on the walls and as he passed that room, he stopped everyone before proceeding to the next room and he said I want to show you my most prized possessions and at the point, I looked at what he was looking at and it was a big bank vault and had a huge wheel to open it. When he opened the extremely thick door, I was standing in the front of the vault looking in. What I saw was a room that had old wooden walls and, on the walls, where nails and on the nails where physical hearts taken from the body that represented

the souls of the Children of God that turned back and then I woke up. My understanding of this dream is that the owner of the mansion represented Satan and that his greatest possession is our souls. The most important thing to him is to get everyone back that has turned to God and received the Holy Ghost. Sometimes you wonder why you have so many really hard trials. The adversary wants to put as many trials on you to weaken you down so that you will give up and turn back. So, when these trials come, just remember why and who is putting you thru this and what his objective is.

Sis. Mary Jackson: (sent in by her daughter Sis. Susan Smallwood) My Mother, Sister Mary Jackson was testifying one night at Huntsville and when the Lord was blessing her her hair would usually come down and her right leg would come up from the floor, she had a lot of power on her, well as the Lord was blessing her and her leg came up, her shoe came off and flew across the church over the heads of the men sitting on the side benches and hit the side door behind them! What a shock and lots of laughter, I don't know who brought her shoe back to her!

Sis. Darla Smith:

First time I remember the lord healing me I was in the 2nd grade. I had bad headaches to the point it was affecting me at school and when I would come home, I would just want to lay which was not normal for me as a child. I remember mom having me prayed for at church one night and I remember being in amazement of how the lord healed me and how much better I was. I was so proud I remember telling people in the neighborhood about how the lord had healed my headaches

When Kaylee was little, I was wanting her to know the lord was real and this had been on my mind. One day I had her with me and was unloading groceries in the rain it came to my mind to just ask the lord out loud to stop the rain. I asked the lord out loud to stop the rain and the rain stopped and Kaylee was amazed

I had the Holy Ghost for years and did not shout just some power in my hands mainly. It got to bothering me that I didn't shout and I wanted the lord to let me shout. I got to seeking the lord about this. One Wednesday night I went out to church and got up to testify. I walked around like I had so many times before. The lord told me to lay hands on Bro Rich Fleming, when I finally obeyed the lord and laid hands on Bro Rich, he laid hands on me and the Lord let me shout for the first time.

When I lived on Skyline Mountain and went to Nila, the sisters at church had done a secret sister gift exchange. Sister Carissa Jones was my secret sister. One of the gifts sister Carissa had given me "I think it was for Mother's Day" was a red rose bush. We sold our house to be closer to my husband's work and I had to leave my church which I loved dearly and I felt like all my friends. I had a very hard time with this. The house we bought in Huntsville had a pink rose bush in the flower bed and I remember wishing it was red like the one sister Carissa had bought me. One day I was outside and realized the rose bush had turned red and it has been a red rose bush ever since.

Bro. Tommy Smith:

A situation arose at an Elder's Meeting at church and things were said that disturbed my mind. I carried that load for a week. I came home on Friday that week and told Nelda I had to find somebody to talk to, so I got in my truck and went up and down the road but couldn't seem to stop at anyone's house. The last place I went was to Br Lee's house, but I thought he was sick and I didn't think I needed to trouble him, so I backed out and started down the drive and I heard a voice say 'You can talk to me'; I looked around and no one was there. I said 'Is that you, Lord?' , so I took off to the mountain and backed the truck up as far as I could. I thought 'But Lord, I need you to talk to me.' While I was sitting there a robin lit on a fence post and was chirping...I said 'Who do you think you are?' He raised his wings and a voice

came....it said 'You Listen to me. Follow peace with all men and Holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.', then he flew off. Then, I heard another sound and saw a squirrel on a limb...it came down and stood up and started chattering. I heard a voice and it said "Let the peace of God rule in your heart.' I again questioned...'Is this you, Lord?' The squirrel disappeared and a dove lit on the fence walking up and down the fence wire and stopped and looked straight at me. I heard a voice and it said 'Let not your heart be troubled, for I am with thee.' The dove flew away and I felt the peace of God and he allowed me to speak in tongues. That load left and it felt like a spring of water bubbling within. I felt like the Lord had talked to me.

Bro. Ronald Vickers:

Thank the lord for the Holy Ghost. I didn't go to church for 60 years. I was in the hospital with that virus. I stayed up there for almost two weeks. I thought I was going to die. The doctor wanted to put me on the ventilator but I didn't want that because I didn't think I'd ever get off. I laid up there thinking about how I was lost and I wasn't going to get to tell anyone goodbye. It's a terrible feeling thinking you're going to leave everybody and not get to tell them goodbye. The nurse came in on Saturday and said Mr. Vickers were going to let you go home on Monday. I was ready. Monday, they came in and said no we can't let you go today and that was such a letdown then at lunch they came back and said I could go home. About 5-5:30 the nurse said we've called Tina to come get you. They brought my supper in and I didn't even touch it. I got my clothes on so I could go home. They rolled me down in the wheelchair and Tina and Whitney was sitting in the van waiting on me. They looked like angels. I got in that van and we went home. We pulled in the driveway and Marie came out before I could get out and patted me on the arm and said hello baby. I was so proud to see her. We went in and sat and talked and talked. Ora Belle, Marie and me started going to parking lot church. The night of communion Marie and Ora Belle

took communion in the car. They were real happy. We went a few weeks and Marie got sick. She had a biopsy on Monday and Tuesday morning she was in so much pain. She was hollering. I told Tina to call Hemsy because I thought there was something they could do for her. On Wednesday I went to see her and the doctor said Mr. Vickers you need to get her home with hospice because she isn't going to be here for three or four days. My heart fell out. We got her home and fixed up. Everyone came to see her because everyone loved her. Bro Jack Lynch came and sang to her. On December 28 she passed away and that's the hardest thing I've ever been through in my life. On January 2 we had her funeral. I sat around the house and on January 17 Bro Jack Kelly called me and said Ronald I want you to come to church tonight. I told Bro Jack I was planning on coming but not tonight. I've been praying and praying for the holy ghost. I told him I'd come that night. I called Teresa. Teresa and Maurice came down and we went to Huntsville to church. We sat on the third row. Bro Patrick Price got to preaching and he came back there and laid hands on me. I thought to myself Lord tonight is the night. He gave alter call and I walked down there and Bro Shannon Baron got me a chair. I began praying and I really didn't know how to pray but I did the best I could. I must've done pretty good because I thought I was speaking in tongues and I opened my eyes. Bro Patrick said Ronald go back to praying. I prayed not long and I realized I was speaking in tongues. I opened my eyes and Bro Patrick, Bro Jack and Maurice was all right there in front of me. I said Bro Patrick I've got the Holy Ghost. You know that's the best thing that's ever happened to me. I'm so glad I've got the opportunity to live in a way that I can see Marie, Mom, Dad and all that's gone on and meet them in Heaven someday. That's my desire. I didn't start to turn back. I ask you all to pray for me because I need your prayers.

Sis. Teresa Walls:

On Sunday night April 24th, 1977 me and my mom, Sister Marie Simmons Vickers, was getting ready to go to Beirne Avenue Holiness Church. I put my pants on. I had planned to let her out at the church and go visit my cousin in the hospital. She saw what I had on. She then told me you are not coming down to the church and get out dressed like that. That little aggravated feeling came by. I took them off and laid them on my bed to wear them the next day to school I thought. Few days prior I took a sewing class. Which I could have made anything I wanted but I decided to make me a long full skirt and a top. I put those on. The Lord knows how to handle things. I drove to the church to let her out. She told me to be back at the church a certain time. I loved and respected my mom. I did as she said. When I got back to the church and got out there was two men standing out in front of the church. I ask if there were any seats in there. They said I could have their seats. I went in just fine. They had a good meeting. They gave the alter call and I was waiting to go home. They finally dismissed the church service. As normal some left soon as church was dismissed. I was told Uncle Virgil Medlen was pacing back and forth by the side door saying I don't feel like we need to go home yet. I came from the back to be with my mom. We were standing behind the second bench on the left of the church. Mom was on one side of me and Marty Kelly (Rogers) was on the other side. Marquetta Jones at the time came by and ask me to come up there with them. She was going to play the piano and probably sing. I didn't want to be ugly and say no. Her and a lot of my friends had already came in and received the Holy Ghost. I took one step to the side to make my way out. I looked up and about that time somebody laid hands on her. In my mind I thought I am not going up there. I just stood there holding on to the bench. After all this happened, Brother David told me the Lord told him to lay hands on me. He said Teresa. The Lord told him again to lay hands on Teresa. He thought I can't even get to her. The only way was for him to come across the bench. I looked up again and here he come. One foot on one bench and one foot on the other and he laid one hand on me

and condemnation fell on me. I was so tore up crying holding to the bench. Then Brother Bill Price and Sister Grace Pickett came and told me that would be the best step I would ever take. I went out to the altar and begged the Lord to forgive me. I could have made it that night but I didn't. I felt like I had to prove myself to the Lord that I was gonna change. I was a Senior in High School. I went back to school. I had gotten big in sports. I told my P.E. teacher I wouldn't be participating in sports anymore. She released me to go work in the office. I was praying myself to sleep and if the Lord let me wake up, I was praying. On Wednesday, April 27th I had gone by Aunt Bernice & Uncle Virgil Medlen's house. Brother David came by there. He ask me if I was gonna receive the Holy Ghost tonight? I shrugged my shoulders. I sure didn't want to tell the wrong thing. He said you go looking for it. It's like the Lord gave me something to grab ahold of. So we went that night back to Beirne Ave. I couldn't even tell you all that went on during church. I know it wasn't long till they gave alter call and he filled me full of the Holy Ghost. And I'm so very thankful. He has given me a blessed life.

In 1989 Pulaski Holiness Church was planning a Christmas Program. We had a daughter, Whitney, that was 9 and a son Benjamin. Benjamin was born October 17th of 1989. They were wanting a live baby Jesus for the Nativity in the program. They ask would we let Benjamin be baby Jesus in the play. Luddie Walls, Maurice's sister, had come to stay a few days with us. On December 11th we were supposed to go to Pulaski for the practice. We were living in New Market at the time. Maurice, my husband, had gone to work that day. They were predicting a winter storm watch for that night. Sometime that day Maurice ask me to get some blankets together in case we got stranded. I went to my linen closet and got whatever I thought of to get. When he got home, he put the blankets in our trunk. We had a Pontiac Grand-Am car. 5-speed. We all loaded up and headed on our trip. We had a good visit on our way. They had the practice and when finished we got ready to leave. The sisters came and hugged us and told us how they loved us. Somebody realized a young sister that lived in Hazel

Green had left her school books there. Since we were going that way, they ask would we drop them by to her. Naturally we told them we would. We headed on our way, just enjoying one another. We got down to Butter & Egg Road and Maurice ask me which way to turn? It was dark and rainy. I thought we needed to turn right but when we got down the road a little way, I realized we needed to go the other way. He came to a drive way and he then backed in. When he started to pull out our 5-speed rolled forward and it barely rolled off the edge of the road and the front wheels sank. They had put a water meter in a few days prior and with the fresh rain it was very muddy. Maurice was driving, Luddie was in the front passenger seat and Whitney was sitting behind Luddie. We had Benjamin, the baby, buckled in the car seat. When we got stuck me, Whitney and Luddie got out to see if we could help push the car out. It was so cold so Maurice had left our car running. We saw we couldn't help get it out. Luddie and Whitney got back in the car. I had unbuckled the car seat from the seatbelt but left him buckled in the car seat. Before I got in the car, I saw a vehicle coming down the road from my left so we motioned trying to get the vehicle to stop and hopefully be able to help us. When he stopped, I got back in the car. Since our car was stuck in the road, the guy got out and brought a chain or rope to pull us out. Maurice crawled under our car to fix the rope or chain so the man could pull us out. About the time Maurice was finished fixing that, he was just out standing by the car. I looked up toward the other way and saw headlights coming toward us. I told Maurice if they didn't slow down, they were gonna hit us. Maurice had a thought to try and motion for them to stop. He said when that thought came really quick it come to him to look at his clothes. They were all dark. They would have probably run over him. Right after that the man hit us. It barely missed hitting him. He said he heard the screams. Maurice got the blankets out of the trunk that he had told me earlier that day to get from the house to try and keep us warm. The guy that stopped to help us, told Maurice he was going get some help. It busted a lot of our windows out in our car. Maurice said when he came to the car there was no noise except

the baby was screaming. He had been going through some kind of trial. The old man told him if he ever got in a tight situation, the Lord wouldn't hear him. He said he came over to the car to check on us. He looked in and saw that I looked like I was in the process of dying. Like life was working out of me. Blood was coming out of my nose and I wasn't breathing good. He pulled his head out of the car. He said he raised his hands to call on the Lord. The old man told him it was late and people around there was in the bed and it would wake them up. They were probably already awake from the truck hitting us. He raised his hands and cried out to the Lord. He felt the power of the God and got to speak in tongues. Then it came to him to take his handkerchief and wipe the blood out of my mouth. He said when he did that, I got a good breath. It was like Luddie and Whitney were in a trance. He called Luddie's name and it was like she came to and said give me the baby. Then he called Whitney's name. It was like she came out of the trance also. She told him she couldn't see him. Through the impact it had slung me into Whitney. While waiting for the ambulance to arrive, Maurice said there was an old car that drove up. It had a young couple in it. The young guy got out of the car. He then came and told Maurice give me the baby and we will keep it warm. How did they know we had a baby? We ended up needing two ambulances, but when the second one got there Maurice said the guy brought him Benjamin. When he turned around the couple and the car was gone. It was like they had disappeared. Sounds like the Lord sent Angels to take care of our baby. When they checked Ben out at the hospital, he was okay. They sent him home with Aunt Bernice Medlen. Later when she cleaned the car seat that Ben was in, there was shredded glass under the cover of the car seat which was very tight fitting. The Lord protected our baby, Ben, from getting cut up. When the glass got busted, some had cut Whitney's cornea of one eye, broke some ribs, her lung collapsed and her pelvic bone was broke in 6 or 7 places. They sent a Chaplain around to talk to Maurice. They didn't think me or Whitney would live. Luddie's eye was cut bad and they had to replace an eye socket for her. Luddie had other problems and the Lord sent her

help with those. They said my head swelled as big as a basketball. My face was busted up. My jaws were broke, my nose and the bones around my eyes were busted. We were going to Pleasant Oak at the time. When Brother Bobby and Sister Loubelle Culver came, they wouldn't tell the family anything. He told them he was our minister. They took him back. He said they had me pushed over in a place by the wall. Seemed to be seeing if I was gonna make it or not. He said he would not have recognized me if the nurse hadn't said that was me. When he came out, he told Sister Loubelle if she had ever prayed, she better pray now. The word went out. Since it was late that night, the next day family, friends and Children of God began to line the walls. Maurice told me he remembered he would go from room to room checking on me, Whitney and Luddie. There was a waiting room he said he would go by and he saw Brother Connie Davis standing in there. He said it meant so much to him. He didn't come and ask a lot of questions. He just knew he was there and I'm sure he was praying. There was a lady working at the hospital called a Play Lady. She was a lot of help to Whitney. She was the one that brought Whitney in to see me for the first time after the wreck. We raised our children to know God could heal. Where her Pelvic bones was broke 6-7 places, they had planned on doing surgery. The children of God had come in and laid hands on her. She told her Daddy to get her clothes out of the closet and she would show him she could walk. She probably could have with the faith she had. They planned on doing surgery but before the surgery they did one more X-ray. The doctor came in and told Maurice all those bones had gone back together. They said it would be 6 weeks to 6 months if she ever walked normal. Within 6 days she was at my mom's house when she laid down her crutches and walked. They said my head was big as a basketball but when the Children of God got in to see me, they laid hands on me. They said the swelling started going down. That's when they decided to do surgery. They had to replace an eye socket and put steel plates in below my eyes. I was cut under my eyebrows, below my eyes and my nose was broken. A lot of people had given Maurice money and he didn't want to take it because it was so

close to Christmas. Sister Nella Mae Atchley was in there also when we were. She was in really bad shape. One day Maurice saw Brother Hosea, her husband. It come to him to give him some money. Maurice was not a stingy person at all. He was just trying to be careful since the Lord provided it. After he had gone, he prayed about it. He took the amount of money out of his wallet and put it in his shirt pocket. He decided if he got to see Brother Hosea again, he was gonna give it to him. The day she was gonna be released they came to my room. I had been out of it but when they came in the door the Lord let my eyes come open. It was the most precious sight. They hugged Maurice and the great power of God fell. They laid hands on each other and Maurice slid the money in his pocket. Then the Lord shouted her to my bed. She laid hands on me. Maurice told me later that day the nurse came in to remove the stitches from around my eyes. My face was so sore, so tender. When she cut the stitches out, he said I didn't flinch at all. After that happened, he said it come to him you gave them that money. The Lord rewarded us by it not hurting me through that. One day Maurice told me I was out of it and Brother Ray McCain came to see us. He laid hands on me. He said in a little bit my dad, Ronald Vickers, called. He was a truck driver at the time and gone a lot during the week. Maurice asked him did he want to talk to me? My teeth were wired together because my jaws were broke. He said I came too and talked to Dad and as soon as I finished, I went back out. The Lord did so much for us during this. I told earlier about a Play Lady that took care of Whitney. After we all was released from the hospital and I was feeling better, I wanted to go to the hospital to thank the Play Lady for taking care of Whitney. Me, Maurice and Whitney went to the Pediatric floor. When we walked up to the desk, I told the nurse we had come to thank the Play Lady for taking care of our daughter. She said your daughter was the one that like to have died from a wreck. I said yes ma'am. She said she no longer worked there. She was expecting a baby and she quit. I was so let down but I started praying the Lord would bless her. I prayed and prayed for her. Time went on and one time we were having a revival at Pleasant Oak. There was a man that came and

had a baby. He was sitting in the back. A sister went back to offer to help him with the baby. Not sure how long a time there was between from when we went to the hospital until this service. We were at church at Pleasant Oak. We had some visitors that came in that service. I was sitting on the front seat. They all set on the seat down from where I was sitting. The Lord let me know to get up and thank him for letting the swelling going down in my head. In my mind I said Lord I've already done that. It came again. I got up and did what he said. There was a little talking started with the visitor and whoever was sitting close to her. When I sat down, she stood up and said we have been looking for them. Come to find out it was the Play Lady! She had come in and received the Holy Ghost. Her husband was the man that had come with the baby to the revival. The Play Lady is Sister Gina Stover. The Lord gave her husband, Brother Paul Stover, the Holy Ghost and now he is the minister at Park City Holiness Church. Down the road all three girls received the Holy Ghost, gave them two sons-in-law with the Holy Ghost and she named her middle daughter Whitney after our daughter. Later the Lord wanted Little Whitney. She was a precious child. Her smile would make you smile. One morning she was on her way to work and had a car accident. The Lord took her. When I prayed the Lord would bless her, the Lord blessed her and her whole family in a way I never could have. We have a very special bond between us. I wanted to thank each and every one that said a prayer for us, gave money or anything for me and our family. Love to you all.

Sis. Ramona Whisenant:

I had been raised in Holiness all my life. I am fortunate to remember the teachings of Bro Brown, Bro Oakley, Bro David, Bro Jack, and now Bro Patrick! After getting married in 1972 - church going became a less and less common occasion. Then, in the spring of 1994 - condemnation found me; but I did not mention this to anyone. I decided to go to church on Easter Sunday morning. I prayed and prayed all the way to

church. Throughout the years, I had occasionally gone on Easter morning, so when I got there that morning, Bro Bill Price said to me "once a year will not get it!" As the service started, the feeling was good and Bro David Jones told Bro Zacky Butler to go lay hands on me. I think Bro Zacky was not real sure about that, but was obedient to Bro David and did as he was told. As everyone continued to sing, and Bro Zacky continued to shout, I was miserable!! Finally, I could take it no longer. I got up from my seat, singing continuing, fell on my knees in the altar, and poured my heart out to the Lord. In what everyone told me was about 5 minutes or less, I was on my feet saying "I have the Holy Ghost!". I do not even remember how I got to my feet, but I remember how I felt! My daddy, Bro Erskine Thompson came across the altar and kissed my mother, Sis Mildred Thompson!! I am SO very thankful for that morning. From that morning until his death, every time I walked in the church, you could hear my daddy say, "that's my baby!"

Sis. Sarah Zeller:

First and foremost, my greatest testimony will always be the night the Lord saved my soul and gave me the best gift I have ever received- the Holy Ghost. Shortly after receiving the Holy Ghost, the boy I had been dating for almost 3 years decided that he did not want to be with a girl who had the Holy Ghost or have any part with the way of Holiness. He told me I was part of a "cult" and cut all ties. My heart was of course broken because we had planned a future together. I had heard so many testimonies of different children of God praying for a spouse, but the particular one that kept ringing in my mind was sister Debbie Butler's testimony. She prayed for the Lord to give Brother Zacky (not a brother at the time) an honest heart. So, I set into praying that the Lord would give this boy an honest heart and send him back to me like Sister Debbie did for Brother Zacky. I prayed for several months this way, and one night I opened my Bible to this verse- I had NO clue what this meant, but i had heard it before. Shortly after, my dad knew I

was struggling with my “heartbreak” and he told me not to cast my pearls before the swine. Then, one night at church, Bro Bill Price got up and testified about casting your pearls before the swine and what that meant. I was amazed! Within a couple more services, Bro Jack Lynch visited Huntsville one night and got up to preach. He did wonderful and even quoted that verse too. At the very end he said “sometimes the answer to your prayer is NO.” It was completely unrelated to what he had preached, and it hit me like a ton of bricks. I knew the Lord told him to say that for me. After that night, I changed my prayer. I had also heard of so many getting down in fields to pray, and so I decided I would try anything to offer up a prayer for the lord to hear me. I didn’t have a field to get down in, so I walked down to our garden and got down behind the rows of corn in the dirt. I prayed what seemed like the pitifullest prayer, and I asked the lord to make my life into what He would have it be. I prayed that if it wasn’t His will for that boy to come back and if He didn’t have an honest heart, to please send me a man that did. I asked Him to send me a husband that had an honest heart, that would live holiness with me all the days of our life, and most importantly that would love Him more than he loved me. I continued to pray that way and a few months down the road, the Lord sent me Preston. Preston received the Holy Ghost the next night! He has since blessed our life immeasurably! He gave us two sons that we didn’t know if we would ever have and has given us everything we’ve ever needed! We are so thankful.