

Facial Paralysis Healed by David Nunn

I held a number of campaigns, while going through that period of unrest and dissatisfaction with my ministry for God. In 1949 I began a meeting in Dallas, Texas, in Little Bethel Assembly of God Church. God was moving, souls were being saved and people were being blessed of God and filled with the Holy Spirit. During this meeting, a little girl came up to me, who had facial paralysis. She looked at me and closed one eye. She could not close the eye on the other side of her face. The eyeball would turn up inside of her head. I looked at that child with such compassion and prayed for her, but seemingly nothing happened. My heart went out to her and I looked again at that child and said, "Honey, you come back Friday night. I'll fast and I'll pray that God will heal you. You come believing, Friday night, and I will pray for you again." I did not understand faith then as I understand now, or that little girl could have been healed that night.

When I went away from there, my heart was so heavy. I had gone away and had not brought to her the deliverance that Jesus paid for at Calvary. I had failed one who needed help so badly. My heart was broken. I so wanted more

of God's power! Tears came to my eyes. Seemingly, there was no way that I could minister the power of God.

During those days, I prayed and sought God so desperately. I pleaded, "Oh God! give me this miracle to confirm my ministry, if I am called of You to preach Your gospel. I want to know that I have a Bible ministry. I want to know that You have called me to preach. You must confirm my calling!" I said, "God, I'm depending upon You for this miracle, that I might know I have a call from heaven, and that I have not entered this warfare of my own accord."

I fasted and prayed as I promised and, that Friday night, when I got to the service, I was so weak I could hardly preach. I'll never forget that night, as long as I live! After I had preached, that little girl came forward. I laid my hands on her and prayed. I prayed five or six times. When I had finished, I told her to go home and believe the Lord.

Five days after I had prayed for her, the little girl was playing outside. All of a sudden, her little eye closed. The paralysis had left her face. She ran inside to her daddy, grabbed him by the pants-leg and said, "Look, Daddy, what

Jesus has done for me!" That day, her mother called me on the phone and said, "Carolyn May can now close her eye." I said, "'That's wonderful! You should write your testimony and tell what God has done for you." But her mother said, "Brother Nunn, the paralysis has not all left her body." The Spirit of God fell upon me while I was talking on the phone, and I said, "Sister, by Sunday night, every bit of it will be gone." I don't know why I said Sunday night, but I did.

That Sunday night, I went back to that church and preached again for the pastor. While there, that little girl came up behind me and tugged at my pants-leg. I looked around and she said, "Look, Brother Nunn!" and closed her eyes. Oh, what a thrill that was! To look into that little face that had been paralyzed and see that all the paralysis was gone! Her arms were free from the paralysis also. All of it was gone. Her body had been made whole by the Power of God!