



Just to give you some background, not that you asked for that....

When I was 22 I got my first pair of hearing aids. The doctors at that time told me they figured I had been perfecting the art of hiding my hearing loss and reading lips for about 10 years. They told me it was a genetic disorder that was hereditary. When Brooke (our daughter) was about 3 months old, she failed all her tests and they told us she was profoundly and completely deaf. We put her on the prayer chain at our church, and prepared ourselves for raising a completely deaf child. By the time we got to our follow up appointment with the specialist, Brooke had completely restored hearing which the Doctors could never explain and we even had her one specialist call her a miracle child.

I have been prayed for numerous times in the past and I just figured it was God's will that I would be the deaf one. Over time, I got used to always hearing what can only be described as a ringing and wind noise in my ears. I had no clarity, and couldn't get rid of the feeling that can best be described as ears that are full of water, as if you got out of a swimming pool and didn't completely clear the water out of your ears. I had absolutely no resonance in the bones behind my ears and pain along the Eustachian tubes. It was horrible when I had a cold because whereas most people can hear themselves during a cold echoing in their own heads, I didn't have the ability to hear anything that way.

When I walked into the church tonight, my ears started to burn. The only way I can describe it is the old wives tale that said if your ears burn, someone is talking about you. That was the feeling. It persisted and became more intense as Bill was talking....

When I was prayed for, the burning continued, but the pain stopped, and the feeling of water plugging my ears went away. As I sat while others were being prayed for, my ears felt really good, it's hard to describe how they felt good, they just did. As I sat, I heard waves crashing and thought to myself, how big the waves were since I have only been able to hear big waves since coming to Living Stones. I looked out the window and didn't see any big waves, only little ones. It dawned on me that I was able to hear little waves. I then heard someone outside talking. I haven't even been able to hear the kids outside during Sunday school on Sunday mornings..... I continued to sit there and listen and I realized I could actually HEAR Gail Barley praying for someone 4 or 5 chairs away, and facing away from me!!!! I couldn't even hear her when she talked directly to me at the start of the service tonight, but I could hear her pray for someone else several chairs away, and it dawned on me that I hadn't been able to hear this well, with this much clarity since at least high school but the more I thought about it, I think it was even before that. I feel so blessed. I got into my truck to drive home and actually had to tell Brooke not to talk so loud, and I had to ask George to turn down the TV when we got home. I had to tell someone, so I called Deanna Vaughn and told her what had happened tonight, I wrote you, and now I am going to bed. Hope this helps.

Lynn



As you know, before I had prayer for healing of my deafness, I had been legally deaf in both ears since before high school. I have failed every "hearing test" I have ever taken since that time, which I know, because they always gave me one to see if my hearing improved and to determine what hearing aids and adjustments I needed over the years. After you all prayed for healing and I was healed, I knew I was healed, but of course there have been doubters along the way, and since I hadn't had an "official" hearing test there was "no proof" other than my proclaiming it.

I've been applying for a job as a TSA Screener for our airport. This involves extensive testing and checks. I didn't realize when they sent me in for a physical, that it would include an "official" hearing test. The doctor explained to me that for this particular job, you must be able to pass it soundly, because you need to hear even quiet ticking in luggage, even in a noisy background. Admittedly, when he announced this, my heart began to pound and my stomach got a cold chunk of ice in it. But as quickly as I felt the fear, I felt peace wash over me and told myself that I was being an unbeliever and that God had already healed my hearing, and this was the proof others needed.

The doctor, administered the hearing test, in a non-sound proof room, with machines and water running in adjoining rooms. He then administered it a second time to verify his findings.

I passed with flying colors. I was approved for the job and offered the position. But God blessed me even more and I was offered another position from a different company; one that I would enjoy more, offers better pay, and fits better with our family dynamics at this time. So even though I turned the job down, I still had "proof" that my healing was complete and "provable" to others. God Is Good!

-Lynn Bembenek