

HERALD of HEALING

Volume 1

WAXAHACHIE, TEXAS, AUGUST 1, 1948

Number 12

DO HEALING'S LAST?

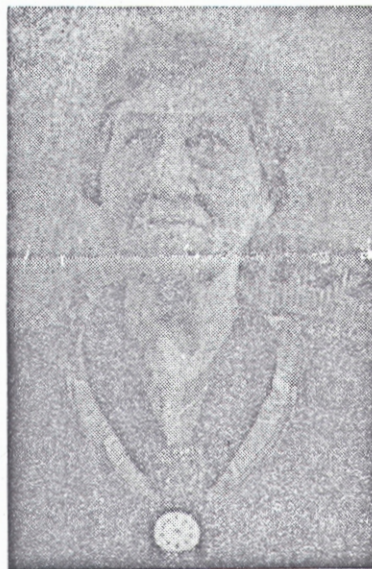
HEALED IN JAN. 1948

BABY JOHNNIE, AGE 2,
HEALED

We had just returned from our Christmas Vacation in 1947, and we had attended all Worldly entertainment. My husband was not saved and I was a backslider. We had left God out of all our plans. We were coming home to relax and before going back to my husband's job, but that very night of our return the baby became ill. Next morning his vision seemed blurred, and his left eye crossed. The following morning the other eye crossed. The doctor told us to rush him to Children's Hospital in San Francisco. There we were told by the doctor that he had Insyphillitis of the brain. Spinal punctures were taken and he was put in an isolated ward. I could only see him through a small glass door. How my heart would bleed when he would look to me with his crossed eyes. We had three of the best baby specialists for ten days. By me pleading and having some to pray they released him to me.

I had drifted from the Lord, but I knew now He was my only refuge. I had requested prayer through the churches and called

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EPISCOPAL LADY
HEALED IN APRIL, 1948

Dear Brother and Sister Coe:

This is just a note to send you my testimony and my picture and also to thank you for the Herald of Healing. May God bless you in your work.

I am gloriously happy in Jesus precious love which he has shown so wonderfully by healing me, of enlargement of the heart and the healing does not stop at that. I also had been operated on one leg for chronic ulcers, caused by bad teeth and poison ivy. After the third summer, the trouble came back to stay the year round.

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Healed of Burst Disk

JULY 4, 1947

Dear Bro. Coe in Christ:

This leaves me feeling fine since I received my healing in your meeting. I hadn't worked since the 19th of July, 1946. Now I am working every day, and my back doesn't hurt. I truly thank the good Lord for it all. I had a burst disk. Dr. Vincent had an X-ray picture taken here in Chickasha, and at the McBride hospital in Oklahoma City. The Doctor said I would never be able to work or do heavy work at least unless I had an operation. He said if I had an operation it might

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COMPLETELY MADE WHOLE
Dear Bro. Coe:

I'm writing to tell you of my wonderful healing. I tell you I'm praising the Lord. Praise his wonderful name.

I went to Dr. Woods of Chickasha. He told me I had tumor, Pallegra, and Female trouble. I was anointed during Bro. Coe's Revival. I started fasting and praying. I got my healing. I'm still trusting His wonderful name.

MRS. HILTON CLEMENT
General Delivery,
Chickasha, Oklahoma

HEALED IN JAN. 1948

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ministers long distance that I had never seen.

The doctors said the optical nerve was paralyzed. I heard of brother Coe's healing services in Sacramnto and brought him to be prayed for in January, 1948. The Lord was showing me that it was a definite call to get back to God. When the baby was annointed and prayed for I was saved and received the Holy Ghost. Praise God! The baby's eyes straightened gradually, but it kept me prayerful every minute. Within a few days his eyes were normal and focused perfect. His extreme nervousness as awakening many times during the night ceased. Praise the Lord! This is July, 1948 and baby is fine.

MRS. GLENN EDWARDS

803 O Street
Antioch, California

CONSECRATION

Are you willing, wholly willing,
Just the little thing to do,
Caring more to please the Master,
Than what men say of you?

Are you sure you are not able
Just a falt'ring prayer to raise
Choosing not your will and pleasure,
If your Saviour it will praise?

Do you feel no obligation
To acknowledge Christ in you?
Have you never asked in earnest,
"Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

You have asked, and He has shown you,
But your slinking heart cried, "no!
It is true, I asked for service,
But—this way I cannot go!"

While you choose, you are not willing;
Consecration yieldeth all
Consecration means obedience
To the Spirit's every call:

Meaneth dying, meaneth living,
(Death of self and life in God),
Meaneth work, or patient waiting,
Or submission 'neath the rod!

Meaneth such a full surrender,
We shall never dare to ask
Why God gives our faith such testing,
Or assigns so hard a task.

We are here to be perfected—
Only Christ our needs can see;
Rarest gems bear hardest grinding,
God's own workmanship are we!

He loves harmony, not discord,
And whatever may befall
Life's grand psalm He is perfecting
Let us praise Him for it all.

—Unknown

TOO YOUNG

A new missionary on a foreign field was examining some candidates for baptism. He had examined all except one and found their answers to his questions satisfactory. He looked at the last candidate doubtfully and suggested that as he was so young he wait awhile before coming into the church.

Immediately the others protested, "Why, he was the one who led us to the Lord!"

EPISCOPAL LADY HEALED

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About six years ago, would be this June, the poison finally left the right leg, and centered in the left one, and turned into running ulcers. The Doctor grafted skin on those places. Often they healed them a while. That grew over but both legs were very sore. I had vericose veins too, and my legs continued to swell nearly twice the size at the time Jesus healed me.

I still had a cold hanging on of a stubborn nature, and had been down over a month, could hardly walk in the house, was so weak. I cannot praise my precious Lord and Saviour enough and I thank Him, and I love Him with all my heart for ever and ever, for He is the Only One.

She also received the Holy Ghost.

MRS. HATTIE A. SIMS

233 W. 12 Street
Dallas, Texas

HEALED OF BURST DISK

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leave me paralyzed, but that I had a 50-50 chance. So truly I am thanking and praising the good Lord for it all, for it is wonderful what the Lord can do if we will let Him.

CHARLEY POWELL

822 Michigan Ave.,
Chickasha, Okla.

INSTANTLY HEALED

Dear Bro. and Sis. Coe:

I want to write you and let you know how much I appreciate your prayers. Thank you very much, Truly God had answered in a wonderful way. Praise the name of the Lord! My sister is perfectly well!

She had been in Timberlawn Sanitorium, I believe over a week, when I wrote and asked you to pray for her. I talked to the doctor, and he told me that she had a very serious mental illness, and it would take a long, long time for her to get over it. The treatment they wanted to give her would take from 14 to 16 weeks and would cost from \$1400 to \$1600, but because of the seriousness of her illness they would give no hope for her recovery, even after treatment. He said she was "entirely out of contact with this present world," and was helpless. If we were able to give her this treatment they said the only thing we could do, would be to send her to the institution at Terrell.

On the Sunday that they made the arrangements to transfer her to Terrell, against the advice of all the six doctors of the staff at Timberlawn, my brother-in-law brought her home. I went out that evening to help take care of her, and she was as well as she had ever been. We stayed one week with her and, Bro. Coe, it is amazing how God has undertaken for her! The folks that saw her before she went to hospital just can't understand how, just 2 weeks later she could be perfectly well. How happy I was to tell them that it was God who had undertaken! That nothing is too hard for Him! To Him be the Glory! May God bless you is our prayer.

MRS. NEVA WALLACE

1215 Hattie Street,
Dallas, Texas

The Greatest Of These Is Evangelism . . .

Though I speak with the tongues of scholarship, and though I use approved methods of education, and fail to win my pupils to Christ, or to build them up in Christian character, I am become as the moan of the wind in a Syrian desert

And though I have the best of teaching skill and understand all the mysteries of religious psychology, and though I have all biblical knowledge, and lose not myself in Christ, I become as a cloud of

mist in an open sea.

And though I read all Sunday School literature, and attended Sunday school conventions, institutes and summer schools, and yet am satisfied with less than winning to Christ and establishing my pupils in Christian character and service, it profiteth nothing.

The soul-winning teacher, the actor-building teacher, suffereth long and is kind; he envieth not others who are free from the teaching task; he vaunteth not

himself, is not puffed up with intellectual pride.

Such a teacher doth not behave himself unseemingly between Sundays, seeketh not his own comfort, is not easily provoked.

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things.

And now abideth knowledge, methods, evangelism, these three; but the greatest of these is evangelism.

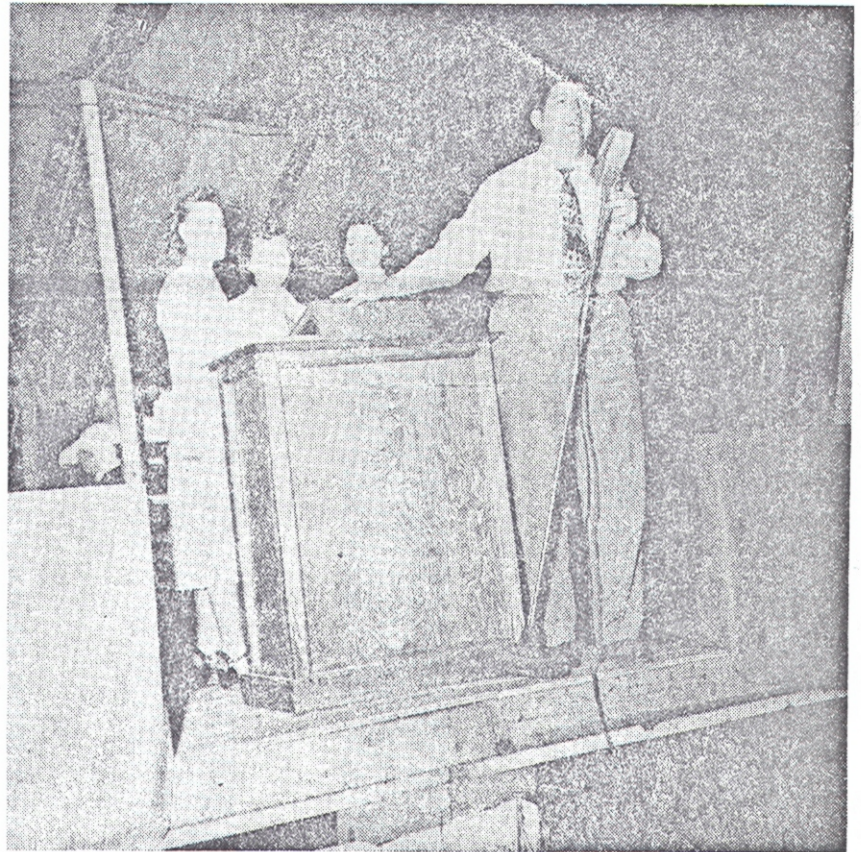
—A paraphrase of I Corinthians 13,
By Dr. Joseph Clark.

HEALED OF HEMMORAGES



You prayed for me the eleventh day of June for a nose bleed. I received my healing. I haven't had any more of these bad nose bleeds. It has been three weeks since the Lord healed me. I had these nose bleeds for twenty years with it. Now I am feeling fine. I was delivered from a Snuff habit I had for fifty years. I am 77 years old. I am doing all of my work now. I am praising the Lord for everything. He's a wonderful Saviour to me.

MRS. GEORGE BARNETT
422 North 4th Street,
Chickasha, Okla.



Pastor Hudgins From Chickasha Writes

Dear Brother Coe:

Just a few words to give you a report of the revival you conducted in Chickasha. Every Pentecostal church in town has been blessed as a result of the revival. People are coming into our churches from Baptist, Methodist and all other churches and re-

ceiving Holy Ghost. So many testimonies are coming in of people who were healed. We are thankful to God for this revival. It really stirred Chickasha. My brother, we are looking forward to time when you can be with us again next year.

L. H. HUDGINS



WAR VICTIM HEALED

Dear Bro. Coe:

I have been in this nervous condition since 1944. We were in combat in Africa. We were fighting in the Fanduke Pass. The enemy shells were coming over in our position. We were really fighting in this battle. I got 7 shell concussions, one right after the other. It was really fierce.

I was torn all to pieces in my nerves. Then they took me back a little ways from the front. I was in a bad condition.

After I regained strength I was sent back up to battle. Then in Italy we were fighting in Prata, Italy where my Captain was killed. Three were seven of us put out of commission in this battle. After a while when I could walk and eat they sent me back to the United States.

Three months before I was discharged I was very nervous and lingered that way for over three years. Brother Coe came here from Texas and through our Bro. Coe, God healed me of this nervous condition, which I am Praising God for.

MR. CHARLES THOMAS
1118 Choctaw Avenue
Chickasha, Okla.

YOUR PASTOR AND MINE

If he is young he lacks experience;
If his hair is gray he is too old.
If he has five or six children he has too many;
If he has none he is setting a bad example.
If his wife sings in the choir she is being forward;
If she does not she is not interested in her husband's work.
If he speaks from notes he has a canned sermon and is dry;
If he is extemporaneous he is not deep.
If he spends too much time in his study, he neglects his people;
If he visits he is a gadabout.
If he is attentive to the poor he is playing to the grandstand;
If to the wealthy he is trying to be an aristocrat.
If he suggests improvements for the church he is a dictator;
If he makes suggestions he is a figure-head.
If he uses too many illustrations he neglects the Bible;
If not enough he is not clear.
If he condemns wrong he is cranky;
If he does not he is a compromiser.
If he preaches an hour he is windy;
If less he is lazy.
If he preaches the truth he is offensive;
If not he is a hypocrite.
If he fails to please everybody he is hurting the church;
If he does please everybody he has no convictions.
If he preaches to tithe he is a money grabber;
If he does not he is failing to develop his people.
If he receives a large salary he is mercenary;
If a small salary it proves he is not worth much.
If he preaches all the time people get tired of hearing one man;
If he invites guest preachers he is shirking his responsibility.
Yet they say the preacher has an easy time!

HEALED of MENIRES

May 13, 1948

Dear Brother Coe:

I had suffered with Menires, in my left ear. As this disease of the ear cells affects the balancing of the body, I would often fall without warnings. Once I fell and lost my memory for two hours. The ear specialist said that I would have those spells until I become totally deaf in that ear, and that there was no cure for Menires.

April 22, 1948, I was in a Healing service conducted by you at the Oak Cliff Assembly of God Church here in Dallas. I was anointed according to James 5:14 15, 16, was instantly healed, and my hearing was restored at the same time. Praise the Lord!

MRS. LOUISE McNABB
808 S. Fleming
Dallas, Texas

NOTICE !!

IF YOU HAVE BEEN HEALED DURING ANY ONE OF OUR REVIVAL CAMPAIGN'S OR HEALING MEETINGS, PLEASE SEND US YOUR FULL TESTIMONY AND IF POSSIBLE SEND A PICTURE.

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THE REV. JACK COE
Box 342 — Waxahachie, Texas

I am enclosing \$..... for copies of the HERALD of HEALING.
Please send to the following for two years (24 issues at \$1.0\$ for two years).

Name

Address

Name

Address



Healed of Ptomaine Poisoning

Dear Brother Coe:

Last Saturday night I was stricken with what apparently was ptomaine poisoning. I suffered with extreme nausea, dysentery, and fainting. On Sunday I was not able to get out of bed because of my weakened condition. I was determined in my heart to trust God and felt that if I could only get to church and have you and Brother Noah anoint me, God would heal me. So I managed to get to church but was hardly able to sit up and was so weak in my body that I finally asked to be taken home, after nearly fainting again. Just before leaving the service, Sister Coe came to the car and began to pray and encourage me. Looking up I asked God to give me strength, and immediately, believing, I felt new strength — His strength — because I had none. I slept all night without waking. On Monday I did my housework without any help and know without a doubt that God had healed me. Praise His Wonderful Name! I have been coming to the revival every night since and feel wonderful.

MRS. JACK GILBERT
2227 Scotland Dr.
Dallas, Texas.

YOUR MOVE NOW

A preacher whose congregation regularly spurned seats in the front of the church was surprised to see one man, a stranger, in the very first row. After the sermon, the pastor asked the man why he sat down in front. The man replied that, being a bus driver, he wanted to find out how the preacher got people to move to the rear. (Pathfinder)

This One Came - - LATE!

One afternoon a messenger came to the tent and told us that a very holy man had lately come to the village and desired an interview with the padri, who was said to be kind and approachable, and to know much about the things of the spirit. The pilgrim was assured of a welcome and presently he appeared.

I shall never forget the picture of the old man as he came slowly and wearily toward us. He was tall and thin, to the point of emaciation, and helped himself along with a stout bamboo pole. His clothing consisted of a very meager loin cloth, and a piece of once-white cotton cloth thrown loosely around his shoulders. His shaven head was bare and his nostrils and ears were stuffed with cotton to prevent the intrusion of evil spirits, he said.

This is the story the feeble old man told us in a voice of hope, slowly and with labored breath:

"For thirty years I have been seeking for peace and the sence of 'deliverence'. I have wandered from place to place throughout the land, bathing in sacred rivers and temple tanks. I have made offerings in many temples and bowed before many gods. I have

fasted oft and called unto Rama continually, but he has not heeded my cry nor has the great spirit given me any assurance that I shall escape the future and undesirable rebirths. My search and my sufferings have been in vain. So, hearing about you, that you are a religious teacher, I have come to ask you if you can suggest that I can do that I have not already done to get rid of this fear and dread."

Gently and tenderly and simply he was told of the one True Deliverer Who so loved that He gave His life for us and Who can save us from fear and futile efforts to save ourselves. He listened more or less apathetically, and then said, quietly and sadly: "It can't be as easy as that — to get so much for nothing." He left us, tottering slowly and dejectedly towards the village. Two days later we learned that he had been found dead on the mud floor of his hut — starved in soul and body, within reach of the Fountain of Life and the Bread that satisfies. He is but one of many millions, without God and without hope in that great land of need and night.

—The Santal Missionary