Hey guys, if you guys still don’t know me somehow, im Samuel

I believe there are basically two kinds of prophecies. One, is prophecies we have heard of and read about and been taught from the Bible. And we learn how God speaks through prophets like Isaiah or Daniel and so many others and how He always keeps His promises.

The other kind of prophecy is really interesting because it relates to people we have heard of or know of in our own lives. And through their stories we learn how God reveals to them about something extraordinary that will happen in their life and then He leads them through what may seem impossible situations to make His promise come true.

In the same way, I also believe there are basically two kinds of faith. One faith is built on what other people tell us about God, based on their personal experiences with Him or by pointing us to the faith of people in the Bible like Abraham, Paul and Peter.

The other sort of faith is built on what we personally experience of things God has done and for us in our own lifes. This faith is built on personally tasting God's goodness, grace, mercy and love for us... (pause)... and this sort of faith is built on solid rock.

I'm here to share a story which combines the 2nd sort of prophecy and faith.

Before I start, let’s pray together.  Dear heavenly father, I pray that I will be able to deliver this story with clarity and let everyone take away something from what I'm sharing here today. I pray all this in Jesus’s name, Amen.  
  
Once upon a time, not so long ago, a married couple were sitting in a church and praying to God, filled with tears of sadness after losing their first child before it was even born. In  the same church that day was a missionary from overseas to preach to the congregation on the faithfulness of Christ.  
The church pastor learned of the couple's heart breaking news and went to their home with that missionary to pray and provide them comfort. Before leaving the house, the missionary spoke a prophecy that would change the couple's lives forever. “God is going to give you a boy baby, and this will happen in 3 months time” were the words prophesied by that missionary!

The prophecy came true 3 months later and the woman was pregnant again.  God's hands protected the new life through multiple health complications of the mother and sure enough, after 9 months, a baby boy entered the world.

11 years quickly passed with the boy growing up in a Christian home, always learning more about God, and being reminded of his miraculous birth and what God had done for his parents. There was only one challenge... all he knew about God was just theory to him.  That boy had never experienced God's love in his personal life but he simply believed his parents and the Church and kept his faith with God.  But that was all about to change soon.

On a normal afternoon, 5 weird dark circular marks appeared on his body. He was admitted into hospital the following day and was placed in quarantine until the doctors could figure out what was wrong with him. Teams of doctors examined him, including specialists with over 40 years of experience, but they initially could not figure out what was wrong with the boy.

Finally the doctors said that he had an auto-immune disease called vasculitis. It’s a condition where the blood vessels go to battle with the body and start bursting under the skin.  The worst news of all was that there is no cure for this disease and people diagnosed with it have an average life expectancy of 13 to 15 years.  His parents had no other refuge but God and prayed to Him, begging for God's mercies in faith and seeking for another miracle to happen!

In the quiet stillness of the night, laying down in the hospital bed, in the dim lights of the hospital room, shut away in quarantine from the outside world, without fully understanding his health condition but knowing something was seriously wrong with his body, feeling scared and all alone, fearing that he may not go back to his home, that boy silently started praying to God.

His prayer began with the familiar "Our Father in heaven", but it didn't stop there.  For the first time in his life, that boy started talking with God and said, "God, I want to know you are real.  I want to know you as my own God".  He felt God was right there in that hospital room with him.  He asked God to make him feel better so he could go back home to his parents and his sister.

He felt God saying, "You are my child and I will never ever leave you alone."

Every sign and symptom of that disease disappeared from his body, leaving only a few scars on his skin, to remind him of God's faithfulness and grace and mercy and love towards him.  His faith started getting built on solid rock.  He was discharged from hospital the very next day and 4 years later, he is still growing up as a teenage kid with health and energy, seeking to serve Christ in every opportunity available, both in Church and in his school.

 My friends, I am that boy, standing in front of you today as Samuel Daason.  This is my story and my personal experience and my faith shared with you.  This is my testimony of God's faithfulness and love for me in my own life.

You can build your faith in God from stories in the Bible and from stories like mine, but I sincerely ask you to talk personally with our Father in heaven and He will reveal Himself to you and then you will also build your faith on the solid rock of Christ and have your own personal stories to share with the world.  I give all praise and honour and glory only to God Almighty.  Amen.