

Dying Woman Healed by Ethan O. Allen

My acquaintance with Ethan O. Allen commenced in a Home for Incurables in Brooklyn, N. Y., January 28, 1882, at 6 P. M. During these forty-two years I have had reason to praise the Lord for that first hour of acquaintance with this man of God, for through him, a humble, yielded instrument in God's hands, the Lord in my behalf worked wondrously.

I had been sick nearly four and a half years; nearly all that time a terrible sufferer; I had many of the best physicians, the verdict of whom was, that my entire body was so completely worn out that recovery was impossible. I had been taken to this Home for Incurables early in the Summer of 1881, with a letter to the matron saying, "She may live until the leaves fall." Not one of my friends expected I would ever leave that Home alive. Still, the Lord gave me the assurance that I should again engage in Christian work.

God laid my case upon the hearts of two Christian women in New London who were acquainted with Ethan O. Allen's wonderful, fruitful ministry in behalf of the sick. They wrote me, asking if they might send him to pray for my healing. I asked the Lord that if this was His will to lead a woman of faith in the Home to say that she believed so. Upon reading the letter she said, "I believe this is God's will." Accordingly, word was sent that Ethan O. Allen might be asked to come. He knew the voice of God, and, as was always his custom, he inquired of the Lord what he should do. His answer was, "Go I will raise her up for My glory." So, obediently, he took the journey from Springfield, Massachusetts to Brooklyn.

Arriving at the Home about suppertime, he was asked to eat his supper before praying with me. His reply was characteristic of this humble, obedient servant of the Lord: "No. The Lord has important work for me in this Home; I shall neither eat nor drink until it be accomplished." Then, coming at once to me, very quietly he asked regarding my Christian experience, and offered a simple prayer, like a little child to its father, asking that He would verify His own Word. Turning to me he asked, "Do you believe that the Lord is able to heal you?" "Yes." "That He is willing to?" "Yes." "That He wants to do it *now*?" "Yes." Then repeating the words, "They that believe shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover," he laid his hands upon me in the name of Jesus, and told the Lord that he believed, on the authority of His Word, that I was healed. I also believed it, and as together we praised the Lord for healing me, new life thrilled and thrilled through my entire being. The forty-two years since that hour have proved the healing permanent.

This testimony was given by Sarah M. C. Musgrove. Miss Musgrove went on to open her own healing home and saw many people healed through prayer.