The Lamb for the Donkey



By OLIVE M. KELLNER

THE FACT THAT DIVINE HEALING comes through the mercy of God alone was made real to me by a curious personal experience.

When I was a young mother, I had a problem with my nerves. I was prayed for again and again but continued to suffer until I could not stand even the cries of my own baby.

One day as I lay on the couch I asked my husband to pray for me again. He asked if I had any faith, and I answered, "No."

"What's the use of praying for you then?" he replied. He had prayed so many times before.

Our church was going to have a 10-day convention soon, so he suggested that I wait till then to be

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8:00 Bethany Drive Santa Cruz, California 95060 prayed for again. But I replied, "I am going to be prayed for according to God's Word." This showed I had more faith than I thought, for, "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God" (Romans 10:17).

I rose from the couch and got on my knees. My husband came and laid hands on me and prayed for me. As he prayed, the Lord gave me an illumination of the truth in Exodus 13: 13. Here it is stated that if an Israelite had a firstborn donkey and wanted to save its life, he must redeem it with a lamb.

In my mind I visualized the Israelite going to the sheepfold and searching for a spotless lamb, then taking both the donkey and lamb to the priest in the tabernacle.

Then the Lord let me see that the priest didn't examine the donkey at all but carefully scrutinized the lamb. It was the sacrificial lamb that must be perfect in order to redeem the donkey. If the priest found the lamb without blemish, he took it and sacrificed it—and the donkey went free.

The Lord spoke to me and said, "You are the donkey; Jesus is the Lamb." He helped me understand He was not examining me to see if I was worthy, but that He accepted Jesus' righteousness in my behalf because I trusted in Him. He was spotless and sinless, and because He had gone to Calvary for me, I was free. Praise God, I did go free, healed by the power of God. Soon after I was healed, our 10-day convention began. We had two services each day and

three on Sunday, and I did not miss one. Hallelujah!

One Sunday night some years later I had an attack when my heart first pounded, then stopped, and my body grew cold. My husband stood by my bed and prayed earnestly, and God brought me back from the brink of death. The next morning I was weak, so we kept looking to the Lord.

On Tuesday as we were praying the Lord renewed the truth of Exodus 13:13 to me as though I had just received it. It permeated my very being, and as I walked the floor before the Lord, these words were repeated over and over in my heart:

I am the donkey, Thou art the Lamb; That's why I come just as I am— Not in a righteousness of mine,

Only in that which is Thine, Imputed through faith in Thy blood, Precious Christ, Thou Son of God. Thou hast come and saved my soul,

By Thy stripes I am made whole. Thy dear Blood doth now atone

For me before the heavenly throne. To Thee be glory, Thee alone.

