



Evangelists John and Olive Kellner

by Rev. and Mrs. R. D. Goodwin, Pastors of Calvary Assembly of God Church, Jamestown, N. Y.

WE ARE PRAISING the Lord at the close of our three weeks of Revival with Brother and Sister John Kellner of Waterloo, N. Y. Truly our God has been gracious and has manifested His mighty power to heal and deliver!

Night after night the church was filled to capacity and the Evangelists were filled with the power of the Holy Spirit meeting the needs of the expectant congregation. No need however great or small was overlooked and everyone was given earnest, prayerful attention, as the Kellners ministered to the sick hours at a time. They poured out their souls for the people faithfully ministering the Gospel of Deliverance at every service.



Approximately 1,600 Voices of Healing were distributed to the people to be used in advertising with remarkable results. It was suggested that a ten-month subscription be sent to all ministers in Jamestown and the surrounding communities, numbering 117. This money came in in a matter of moments with one man giving \$65.00 for this worthy effort.

In every way this Revival has been a great success, many souls were saved, sick bodies were definitely and positively touched and healed by the power of God. Others received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. We shall be rejoicing for many days to come because of the glorious move of God in Jamestown and will continue to be grateful to the Lord for allowing the Kellners to come our way.

Growth On Child's Neck Vanishes



Our daughter Linda is eleven years old. She is saved and three years ago, February 13, when you were in Jamestown, the Lord baptized her in the precious Holy Spirit.

About a year and a half ago, she tripped

Revival with the KELLNERS

In Jamestown, N. Y.

over a boy in gym at school. As she fell she injured her neck. She was bothered at times with stiff neck and soreness. It would also make a cracking sound when she turned her head. A Chiropractor refused to work on her. A lump formed on her neck half the size of an egg on the outside just below the hairline and twice since Christmas she has fainted. A year ago, after having scarlet fever I took her to the Pediatrician for a check up and to get her certificate to go back to school. I asked him to look at her neck and he suggested I take her to an Orthopedic to have a cast put on. As we left his office I said, "Honey, we will trust the Lord for this."

On Friday evening, January 15, 1954, she went in the healing line to be prayed for. Suddenly as Sister Kellner was praying for a man, Linda felt a warmth go through her body. Also it felt like there was something wet on her neck so she reached to feel and discovered the lump was gone. Saturday morning a sack the size and shape of an egg and bright red in color passed from her body. She is feeling wonderful in body and spirit. We give all the glory to Jesus and praise Him for healing our little girl. Praise the Lord.

Mrs. La Verne E. Woodburn
Jamestown, New York

To whom it may concern:

Mrs. Woodburn is a faithful member of Calvary Assembly of God Church and Linda a member of the Sunday school, and I have every reason to believe that the facts as stated in this testimony are essentially true.

Sincerely
Rev. Russell D. Goodwin
Pastor

Serious Throat Condition Miraculously Healed



I was taken ill with a bad throat condition, X-rayed and examined and the trouble was pronounced infection in the white bone of the wind pipe. I was under treatment by a good physician but my condition became worse.

I went to a throat specialist and used much penicillin dust but it failed to help. I then used the miracle drugs. This went on for about two years.

Finally I was reaching to the end of my endurance. My voice was failing and I was weak. I could not swallow, as so much of my throat was gone. The doctor said the adam's apple was turned brown. I don't know how much of the wind pipe was gone, it had been infected two years. I held my head away from people because my breath smelled so bad. The druggist looked like he thought it would be the last time I would be in there for medicine each time I went to him.

I went to church at the Evangelistic Temple in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in January 1953. The Kellners were there holding meetings and praying for the sick. The Lord seemed to say, "This is your night or never."

I went determined I would be prayed for if I had to stay until twelve o'clock.

I was prayed for depending on their faith only. At once I felt the power of God in me. I felt like I could breathe all the air in the country. I knew that the infection was killed. For about three days my throat became more sore because it was healing. Today I can sing again and I have a good voice.

About six months after I was prayed for I went to the Tubercular League Hospital for an examination. I was examined by a fluoroscope machine. He turned me different ways and looked at my throat and chest. He could see where the wind pipe bone had healed and grown back and the throat was healed. He said the wind pipe was thicker where it had been gone and also said, "You have no cancer. There is nothing wrong with your throat."

I am thankful to God and to the Kellners. I know there is no case too hard for our God.

J. B. Stutler
Pittsburgh 33, Pennsylvania

Cripple Healed By the Power of God



I fell from a six-foot stepladder, January 30, 1941, while working remodeling a building. Not realizing the extent of my injury, I did not go to a doctor until the following August.

By that time I was so lame it was almost impossible for me to walk or do my work. I was X-rayed and it showed that the gristle cushion in the ball-and-socket joint was crushed and destroyed. Also that the left side of my hip bone was shoved up and out of place so it was close to my short ribs. I took over one hundred Chiropractic treatments but received only temporary relief.

In 1949 I visited a medical doctor and he told me that arthritis had set in. He told my wife that I would be a wheel chair patient within three years.

For 13 years there was never a day I was without pain. Many times it was excruciating. I was able to sleep only on the flat of my back with my hands at my sides. If I lay on either side for only a few minutes my legs ached unbearably from my hips down. I was so lame that some of the men nicknamed me "Limpy."

On November 8, 1953, Brother and Sister Kellner came to our Assembly to hold a Salvation Healing Campaign. On the tenth of November I went forward to be prayed for. Sister Kellner prayed for me and the Lord in His mercy healed me. Now the limp is gone!

Two days later I said to one of the men I worked with, "Do you see anything different in me?" He said, "Why, Jimmie, the limp is gone!"

Now I can sleep on either side and awake without any pain for which I praise God.

James A. Frye
Turtle Creek, Pennsylvania