

TROY, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1884.  
790 RIVER ST.

DEAR SISTER in CHRIST,

You wrote me that you would like my experience in healing of the body. As I am deficient in education, I shall have to tell it in my own way, for the Glory of God. The Lord says, "Let your light shine." In the spring of 1880, I was taken with terrible pain in my left hip, which the doctor pronounced sciatica. I suffered very much for six months, hobbling around on crutches, but was taken down to my bed the following December. I suffered terribly all winter, but when spring opened, I recovered a little; the next December was taken worse, the disease striking to my heart, and the base of the brain. I had very severe pain in my head, back and limbs and could endure no noise; my wife and daughter had to sit in the next room. For months I could scarcely speak above a whisper, and could not turn alone in bed; the least excitement would almost throw me into fits. My friends and the doctor were looking for me to die any day.

In July 1882, a brother of the church, who had been reading Dr. Cullis' book, came to see me and told me he believed the Lord would heal me if I would exercise faith. I did not know what to do, only to pray. I began to pray, "O Lord help me. Oh blessed Jesus help me!" I thought I could pray myself well in about three days; but the Spirit seemed to say to me that is not the right prayer; you need submission to God's will. So I

prayed for submission, and for strength, and for faith to walk. I had bad spells, thought I was dying, but I held right on to God in prayer. The adversary said, no use of your praying; you are going to die; better give it up. I said, "I will pray that prayer till I die, anyway." I saw no very great change for seven months, but still held on to God. A few of the members of the church spoke of having special prayer for me, but thought they would wait till Brother Allen, of Springfield, Massachusetts, came.

On the 19th day of February 1883, the doorbell rang and my wife went to the door and there stood Brother Allen, and Sister Musgrove who had been healed of disease of the brain. They just came to see how I was and did not intend to come in, but my wife urged them to come and talk with me. Brother Allen asked me if I had faith. I told him, yes. They knelt down and prayed and laid hands on me in the name of the Lord, and the power came upon me and I sprang to my feet. They caught me under the arms, and partly carried me to a chair. I sat up for fifteen minutes; the perspiration came out all over me and then I lay down again. They prayed with me in the afternoon and I sat up half an hour. The next day I commenced to walk with the help of two, and gained for about two weeks. I was sitting up for half an hour, but pain came on and I thought I was overdoing, and instead of sitting

up half an hour, I reduced the time to fifteen minutes, and instead of walking across the house three times I reduced it to once, and the strength almost left my limbs, but I continued to hold on to God, claiming that I was getting well.

I began to ask God why I did not gain and the promise came to me, "If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God." I prayed about two weeks and a lady came to see me who had been healed after lying for six years. I was scarcely able to see anyone, but I asked the Lord for strength and He gave me the strength to hear her. She said, "The Lord does not want you to lie there; if you have faith you can walk; if you don't feel like trying your limbs just sit in your chair one hour and it does not make any difference how you feel, the Lord will take care of you."

I got right up and power came upon me again, and I sat up for an hour and a quarter. Then I lay down one hour and then I sat up three-quarters of an hour more; the pain was all gone. I told how I had been sitting up for half an hour and reduced it to fifteen minutes, and they said, the Bible says, "Be careful for nothing," so I saw that I had not trusted the Lord fully; but I pushed right ahead in the name of Jesus, pain or no pain, and I suffered for two weeks terribly. Then the pain began to decrease and I gained strength very rapidly. I am now walking the streets praising God There is one thing I forgot to speak of. My limbs were drawn up and in about two months they straightened out. I haven't taken a drop of medicine

for nearly a year. Glory be to God for His love and His mercy to us.

Yours in Faith,  
URWIN D. STERRY

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