

New Eyes Created in New Zealand

I knew a man called "Blind Martin." There were only flat places where his eyes should have been. The best specialists in the United States had examined him at Johns Hopkins University. These men said there was no way he would ever see. Blind Martin was married to a lovely lady who took the best care of him. As he and his wife attended services and heard of miracles happening all around them, their faith increased. One night during a service, I witnessed something that thrills me to this day—the unfathomable, unexplainable working of *the* Lord. Blind Martin stood up. He didn't know why. A redness first appeared on the flat places where eyes should have been. These areas began to puff out and swell. Then something unreal happened. Eyes, the size of a chicken's, were beginning to form. Little by little, they expanded to normal size, "Oh, Lord, I can see!" shouted Martin. Tears of gratitude began to flow from Martin's new eyes. I could only marvel at the Lord's work. Martin's eyes were not the only ones that were moist!

Excerpt from "*Fire on Azusa Street*" by A. C. Valdez, Sr. Gift Publications 1980. Now out of print, but readily available from used bookstores.