

was introduced to the "needle" at age fifteen and was immediately addicted to heroin.

I had been sexually abused from five years old to twelve years old and was living a life filled with shame, condemnation, and downright worthlessness. I turned to drugs and alcohol in my early teens to try to numb the pain and somehow quiet the lies of the Enemy telling me that the abuse was all my fault.

But being addicted to heroin pulled me into the darkest place I ever could have imagined.

I became a stripper and a prostitute and was homeless. I'd sleep out in a field and wake up with dogs licking the vomit from my hair. Years later, I found myself struggling to stay alive, with over twenty debilitating illnesses. I lived in constant pain. Hepatitis C had destroyed over 80 percent of my liver, and my body rejected many of the medications typically used to treat these diseases.

My liver was shot—
"black and dead"
was how the doctor described it.

Lying on my deathbed, I happened to turn to the *Gospel Truth* program and heard Andrew Wommack for the first time. He was teaching on *Hardness of Heart*, and God used the truths in that teaching to soften my heart in

Kathy King

preparation for the next teaching of Andrew's I heard: God Wants You Well! I started getting the free teachings from Andrew Wommack Ministries, and I'd listen



to them over and over. I had fed on darkness for so long that I needed to feed on the Truth.

I came to really know the truth that set me free and began receiving my healings over the period of a year, one after another.

With each healing, even the internal ones, I knew the instant I'd received. I went to my doctor, who was a Hindu, and told him to take my blood because I'd been healed of Hepatitis C by the stripes of Jesus Christ. On previous visits, I had talked to him about Jesus, so he wasn't shocked by my statement. But he did express great concern that I'd leave his office and die believing I was healed.

They did my bloodwork that day, and the very next day, this Hindu doctor had his nurse call me into the office



to talk with him personally. He walked in the room and said, "Ms. King, this Jesus Christ of yours didn't heal your old liver." I was shocked. I knew in my spirit each healing as I received it and questioned his statement. He continued, "No, this Jesus Christ of yours has given you a brand-new liver.



You have the liver enzymes of a child! If we could hook you up as a dialysis machine, you could cleanse three or four other people's blood for them!" Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

I told my doctor, "You said I needed a brand-new liver, and so that's what Jesus gave me!"

Today if I have my bloodwork done by someone who doesn't know me, I love to see the look on their face when they walk in the room with my results. Their mouth is usually wide open. I say, "I have a child's liver, don't I?"

Whoop—there goes another testimony to the power of my Savior, my King, my Lord, my Healer!

God gives you the desire of your heart, and for me that desire is to bring healing and freedom to those Satan has in his grasp.

The Holy Spirit called me to sit under the teaching of His Word and feed on it so that it could flow from my heart to others. When I learned about Charis Bible College's online courses through the *Gospel Truth* television program, I knew that was for me. This teaching is truth, life, and God's Word. I have a new identity, and I am called to be a disciple and to make disciples.

Satan may have dragged me through hell and brought me to within an inch of my life, but Jesus brought me back into His kingdom and has restored everything!

I'm His daughter and want to tell the world about my good, good Father!

God has opened doors for me to minister physical and emotional healing at my church, at Wal-Mart, to abused women and children, and most recently, at a women's conference.



Kathy on the left with her church family.

Like Jesus.

The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, Because He has anointed Me To preach the gospel to the poor; He has sent Me to heal the brokenhearted, To proclaim liberty to the captives And recovery of sight to the blind, To set at liberty those who are oppressed; To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

Luke 4:18-19, NKJV

The way I see it is, as long as there is gas in the tank and air in the tires, that means go!



