

My Miracle Stories

By Linda Lovato



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Dedications

*Dedicated to my children, grandchildren,
nieces, nephews, and all my spiritual children.*

*This booklet is dedicated and written to all
my children so they can know their mother
and grandmother's love and friendship with God.*

*I wanted to put my miracle stories down on paper
so I would not forget all the promises and miracles
God preformed in my 32 years of walking with Him.*

*This booklet is your greatest heritage
that I could ever pass onto you, my beloved.*

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I'm Walking with Jesus



I Come To The Garden Alone

By C. Austin Miles

I come to the garden alone
while the dew is still on the roses,
and the voice I hear falling on my ear,
the Son of God discloses.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
and the melody that He gave to me
within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
and He tells me I am His own;
and the joy we share as we tarry there,
none other has ever known.

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Come as a Child



"Then He took a little child and set him in the midst of them. And when He had taken him in His arms, He said to them, "Whoever receives one of these little children in My name receives Me, and whoever receives me, receives not me but Him who sent me."

Mark 9: 36-37 NKJV

Chapter 1

Salvation

I did not know I had to receive Jesus into my heart. I was not aware God loved me and wanted to walk hand in hand with me. I thought Jesus was a story from Sunday school, and God was in Heaven determining if I would go to Heaven. Had I been good enough?

My desire to know God started in 1972. I began to read the Bible. First, I read from the beginning. I read the first four books and they were too hard to understand. I went to the back of the book. Revelations was too scary, so I closed it. God kept wooing me. I wanted Him in my life so badly, but I just did not know how to receive Him.

In 1975, I was watching a television ministry and the minister gave an invitation for Salvation. I prayed the sinner's prayer and I was so happy. Now that I was saved, I thought I had to give up all my sins. At the time, I was smoking, so I gave up cigarettes. I stopped smoking for four hours, and became very nervous. I was not able to commit to stop smoking and that made me really sad. I believed my Salvation was lost because I failed.

I did not know anything about God and His love for me. All I needed to do was to come to Him just as I was and He would do the work for me. Ephesians 2:8 NKJV "For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God."

In 1976, Uncle Ross came to visit us in California. He told us how God saved him from dying and how he received Jesus in his heart. I told myself that I was going to Belen, NM. and get what he had.

At that time there was a big Charismatic movement going through the Catholic Church in Belen.

In 1977, we moved to Belen. Our house was on 14th street. There were prayer groups going on all over Belen, but I never was invited to go nor was I talked to about Jesus. I continued to want God so badly; I would cry sometimes just wanting Him.

In 1979, we moved to our home on Theresa Drive. Our neighbors, Sister Cori and Brother Mike had a Children's Bible Ministry. Sister Cori invited Amy, Steven, and Joy to come on Monday nights. Amy came home the first night and she told me, "Mama, you don't have to go to hell, you can be saved." Every Monday I would ask Amy what she had learned.

In the summer of 1980, our neighbor Carolyn Hall came over to our house with a bag of meat from her freezer. She told me the Lord loved me and had told her to give the meat to me. This was the first time I heard someone say the Lord loved me. I did not know Him by Lord, but it was so exciting for me to have someone come with food and say the Lord loved me. On that day God knew we had no meat for dinner. Thank You, Jesus!

I would see ladies going to Sister Cori's house and their faces were so beautiful, just glowing. One day I told Cirio I was going down to Sister Cori's and get what they had. I let a year go by because I was so shy and unable to talk to people. In September 1980, Christy and I were walking down our street towards Sister Cori's. She said hello to us and said she was going to start a Monday morning Bible study. I asked her if I could come. That was the start of my walking with God and learning God was my Father, that Jesus was real, and about the Holy Spirit.

In October 1980, I prayed the sinner's prayer for the second time. Sister Betty prayed with me for Salvation and for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. I did not understand praying in tongues, but I wanted to because I knew in my heart it was real. When she prayed I did not speak in tongues right away because I was scared.

When I got home, I asked God to help me to pray in tongues and right away I started singing. I had been singing like this for three years. I thought I was making up a song in a different language every time I was stressed or my head was fizzing. I would sing this song and the fizzing in my head would stop.

I learned this was singing in the spirit. It is our Heavenly language; a mighty prayer life. The Holy Spirit baptized me with His Spirit because I needed the power of the Holy Spirit in my life. I was struggling with cares and no knowledge of God. I needed the Word of God and Spirit of God to walk the walk He has called me to. My life would never be the same.

I went to the Monday morning Bible study for two years. When I stopped going, the Bible study closed. God showed me He started the Bible study just for me. I learned to trust my Father and to recognize His voice. I was so happy. I finally knew God loved me and had forgiven me.



*If you haven't come to Jesus personally, by asking Him into your heart, please do so now by praying this **World's Most Important Prayer**:*

"Father God, I come before You in Jesus' Name. I ask You to reveal Yourself to me, and come into my life, forgiving my sins by cleansing me with Your blood. Believing Jesus Christ died for me, and that You raised Him from the dead, I now confess Jesus Christ to be the Lord and Master of my life. I command Satan to depart in Jesus' Name. Lord, now give me your promised free gift of eternal life, writing my name in Your book of Life. Fill me with Your Holy Spirit so I can follow and obey You. Cause me to know You personally, and to experience Your abundant life. Thank You for hearing and answering this prayer as You promised you would. Amen."

God's word, the Bible, is your assurance that He has heard your prayer.

"And He Himself has promised us this: eternal life."

I John 2:25 LB

"I tell you the truth, those who listen to My message and believe in God who sent Me have eternal life. They will never be condemned for their sins, but they have already passed from death into life." John 5:24 NLT

"...so that everyone who believes in Him will have eternal life. For God loved the world so much that He gave His one and only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him will not perish but have eternal life.

John 3:15,16 NLT

Chapter 2

Learning to Walk with God

In reading the Bible, He showed me: Romans 9:33 NKJV "As it is written: Behold, I lay in Zion a stumbling stone and rock of offence, and whoever believes on Him will not be put to shame." I would never be put to shame for believing in Him. I also read the following: Matthew 7:10 NLT "Or if they ask for a fish, do you give them a snake? Of course not!"

How much more will God love me than my earthly father, and I knew how much grandpa loved me. There was nothing he would not do for me. How much more would my Heavenly Father do for me? So I just trusted Him like a little girl trusting her daddy.

One day I was listening to the Christian radio station and the teacher quoted a scripture in the book of Psalms: Psalm 37:25 NLT "Once I was young, and now I am old. Yet I have never seen the godly abandoned or their children begging for bread."

At the time we never had enough food to last. So I told God I believed His Word. I thanked Him for supplying us with food. Our cupboards were bare, our food stamps were gone, and we would not be getting them again for awhile. I was baby-sitting, but the lady could not pay me until Friday which was five days away. I did not know how my heavenly Father would do this, but I knew He would not see me begging for food. When the mail came, there was a check for \$35 from a gas deposit. I was so excited I took \$15 and bought enough food for two days and tucked the rest away.

When the food was gone, I went to get the money

but it was not there. I was not angry or sad that there was no more money. I was excited to trust my Father in heaven for more food because I knew he would not see me begging for bread.

That very day, Grandpa and Grandma Lovato came to the house with two bags of groceries which lasted till the lady was able to pay me for baby-sitting. Since then, our cupboards have never been empty and I have fed a lot of people. My Heavenly Father has always provided for me because of this little girl trust that I have for my Daddy.



Chapter 3

God Teaching Me

I would sit and read the Bible every chance I got and I would sing in the Spirit. I learned by other people's testimonies of God's healing, provision and performing miracles. I said to myself, if God did it for them then He will do it for me. So, I learned to guard my heart. I could not put doubt and unbelief in my soul.

One day I was watching a television program about a mother who had cancer. She was writing a letter to her little girl about herself because she was dying. My faith was hit so hard because I was believing and standing against the fear of cancer. I told God I was sorry for watching that movie and I started reading healing scriptures until my faith was restored. It took about two weeks. I learned to guard my heart after God healed me.

I had arthritis really bad in my knees, hips and hands. I saw people ask for prayer at "Jesus is Lord Fellowship." I was afraid to ask for prayer because I was very shy. I was hurting so bad when I got home from church that I just went to bed. I got up in the night to use the rest room, but I could not walk. I crawled back to bed. I was crying. I told God if I would have asked for prayer, I know He would have healed me, but I was too afraid. While I was sleeping, I dreamt that Sister Betty prayed for my right knee to be healed. When I woke up in the morning, my right knee was the only part of my body that did not hurt.

I went to Monday morning Bible study and told them my testimony of being healed. They prayed for the rest of my body to be healed and God completely healed me.

I also heard that the devil will come to steal your healing with symptoms, so six months after I was completely healed of arthritis, my hips started grinding again. It was so loud you could hear it whenever I walked. Your dad told me, "I thought you were healed?" I knew my healing was being stolen and with strong convictions, I said, "I am healed and the devil can not steal from me, in Jesus name." My hips stopped grinding and my healing stayed. Praise God!

I learned the following scriptures and I continued to read and confess the truth of God's Word. I learned to stand on the Word. Romans 10:17 KJV "So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God." Isaiah 53:5 KJV "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed."

My dog, Candy had three puppies. Callie got sick when she was three or four weeks old. She was not nursing. There was a satellite meeting that night at church; a minister was preaching on trusting God. He referred to the book of Deuteronomy: Deuteronomy 28:4 NLT "Your children and your crops will be blessed. The offspring of your herds and flocks will be blessed."

I had \$20 in my hand and the bucket was coming around. I told the devil I was going to give this money to God and that God would provide for me and my animals. I knew if Callie was still sick, I would have to take her to a veterinarian. I went ahead and dropped the \$20 in the bucket. When I got home, Callie was even worse. She could hardly move. I tried giving her water from a spoon, but she would not drink it. I laid on the couch and laid my hand on her and I prayed all night fighting for her to live.

I was telling the devil my animals were blessed in my land according to Deuteronomy 28:4a NLT "Your children and your crops will be blessed." I told the devil I believed and trusted God for His Word was true. In the morning, I called a veterinarian office because Callie was worse. She was breathing, but not moving. I told Mary, the Veterinarian, I did not have any money. She asked me what I could do in exchange and I said I clean houses. She replied, "Great, clean the office." So for the next ten years, I cleaned the veterinarian office for all of my veterinarian bills.

On the way to the veterinary office, I stopped at church to ask for prayers for Callie. Barney prayed for her and then I took her to the Vet's. Mary said she was a real sick puppy. She said she did not know what was wrong with her. She said she would give her an antibiotic shot for infection, some mineral oil in case she swallowed something, and we would have to wait and see. So she put Callie in a cage and I went home.

One hour later, Mary called and said, "I don't know how or why, but Callie is completely well. She is standing at the cage door, wagging her tail. What I gave her didn't have time to work." I told her I had taken her for prayer at church. She said that' was the only explanation. I went and got Callie and she was fine. Thank You, Jesus!



Child-like Faith



"About that time the disciples came to Jesus and asked, "Who is greatest in the Kingdom of heaven?" Jesus called a little child to Him and put the child among them. Then He said, "I tell you the truth, unless you turn from your sins and become like little children, you will never get into the Kingdom of heaven. So anyone who becomes as humble as this little child is the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven."

Matthew 1:1-4 NLT

Chapter 4

Children Grew in Faith

My children grew in faith. I was cooking and had left a plastic handled spoon sticking out of the pan over the gas fire. When I grabbed the handle the plastic melted on my hand burning it really bad. I was crying when Christy, (she was 4 at the time) came in from outside. She laid her hand on me and said, "Jesus heal my mom because I believe." Right then, I was healed and it never blistered. Thank you Jesus!

Amy had a tooth ache at grandma's in Las Vegas about two weeks before we were to come home. I looked in her mouth; her tooth was brown from decay. I prayed with her and told her to stand on God's Word and how God would heal her tooth. For two weeks she stood and thanked God for healing her, but it was still hurting when we got home.

We arrived on a Friday. I called the dentist and got an appointment for Monday. Sunday morning after church service, I took Amy for prayer. Pastor Barney prayed and we went home. That night Amy came to me holding her face and said her tooth was hurting really bad. I reminded Amy how to stand on God's Word. I told her to start praising Him and thanking Him for a new tooth. I also told her to tell Him what kind of tooth she wanted—a silver, gold or white porcelain.

In the morning she came to me and said, "My tooth doesn't hurt anymore." I looked in her mouth and where the decayed tooth use to be was a brand new white tooth. Amy told me when she went to bed, she asked God to give her a new white tooth because

her mama and daddy didn't have the money to take her to the dentist. Thank You Jesus!

Joy had a space retainer which had broken and it was hooking her tongue. The dentist receptionist said to pinch it so it wouldn't snag her tongue and to bring her in. I pinched really hard, completely flattening it. When the dentist saw it, he said he couldn't repair it and I would have to take her to an orthodontist for repairs.

Joy and I went out and sat in the car. I was so angry. I told God if I had money, I could take Joy to an orthodontist to get this thing fixed. God spoke to my heart. He said, "Give me your anger and go see Bob Lindeberg." He was a retired dentist.

So we went to see Bob. He looked into Joy's mouth and said, "I don't have the tool to take the retainer off." He didn't offer to work with the church to take her to the orthodontist, but he did say she needed a retainer until her 10 year old molar came in. She was 8 years old at the time. I still remember Joy, stomping her foot and saying, "I'm not waiting two years, Jesus will help my tooth grow in less than a month"

We went home with a broken retainer still in her mouth. She wasn't able to eat or talk very well with this broken piece of metal still in her mouth. About two weeks later, she came to me and said her mouth was hurting really bad. She showed me; and right where her 10 year molar was supposed to be was her new molar.

I took her to the dentist, he got his tool and took off the broken metal retainer which he could have taken off two weeks earlier. God told me

to give Him my anger, that He would take care of the situation, and He did. Thank You, Jesus!

When Amy was eleven years old, she had a persistent cough for three months. I prayed and prayed, but it did not go away. One Sunday morning, at church during praise and worship, God spoke to Amy's heart. He told her to stand up and lift her arms and to start praising Him because He was going to heal her of asthma. Amy did as He told her and her cough completely went away. Amy didn't even know what asthma was. Thank You, Jesus!

We were in Las Vegas for the summer. We were all going to the Celebration of Love at the Sahara Hotel three times a day for five days. Steven showed me his feet. He had athlete's feet really bad. He never went for prayer, but while he was at the meeting, God touched his feet and he was completely healed. Thank You, Jesus!

Steven was faithful to go to church and to the youth group. When he was young and going to Sister Cori's Bible study, he drew a picture of a house with the scripture, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." Joshua 24:15b.

I have always seen the strength and love of Jesus in Steven. He might not say a lot about God, but his life speaks it. He has always reached out to people who need help. He has always been there if his family needed him.

Grandma had a dream about Steven when he was three years old. She said her mother told her Steven was like a little Angel and very close to God. I know when things are hard for Steven, he doesn't stop

doing what he can do. I also know the Lord gives him peace to go through all of the hard trials that he has had. He is faithful and God is faithful to him.

Another time when Joy was eleven, she had a dream. She said Amy, Christy, and herself were in a fenced in pasture with sheep. In this fence was a hole and wolves were coming in. She said the three of them stood in front of the hole so that the wolves couldn't come in. God told her she was to stand in the gap (hole) and pray for teenagers to be rescued from drugs and alcohol. Amy would have bad dreams, but in her dreams she would say, "In the Name of Jesus," and the fear would go.

When Amy was in the 4th grade at Central, she came and asked me if it was okay if she prayed for a girl in her class who was born without an arm. I said, "Yes, if God told you to". She said He had. So the next day, she prayed for the girl, asking God to make the arm grow. The principle heard about this and told Amy it would be better if she prayed that the girl would do well with her handicap.

Amy came home and told me it would be better to pray like the principal had said. I told her, "No, Amy if God told you to pray and believe for a miracle then that's how you pray." I told her, "Maybe you didn't see the arm grow, but one day she is going to wake up and see a brand new arm and she will remember that a friend in the 4th grade prayed for her to get an arm. Thank You, Jesus!

When Christy was eight or nine years old, she wanted her dad to stop drinking. She told me how Jesus asked her to get up on the shed every morning before school, and every afternoon after school to pray for her dad

to stop drinking. She did this faithfully for two weeks.

Cirio was working in California at the time. When the job finished he headed home. He was still drinking, but when he got to New Mexico's state line, he said he had such a desire to stop drinking. He stopped for three months. I told him our little girl prayed faithfully for two weeks for God to stop him from drinking and he did it. God moves on child-like faith.

When Amy was nine years old, she wanted a piano. We were at the church and they were putting things in a storage building, including the upright grand piano. Amy asked me if I thought they would sell the piano to her. I said in my heart, "Probably, but we don't have any money." So the piano went into storage for two years. Amy prayed every night and thanked Him for a piano. She even sowed her toy organ to the youth group yard sale.

The church began clearing out the building where everything was stored. Bob asked me if I knew anyone who wanted a piano. He said they hadn't been able to sell it in two years or even give it away. I told him Amy wanted the piano. He said, "Okay." Five men and a flat bed trailer delivered the piano to Amy. I will never forget her face when she saw it coming down our street. A gift from God and faith of a little girl not wavering—she always believed.

One time Amy asked me to pray with her for a color TV. We held hands and thanked Him for a color TV. The next day our neighbors carried a color TV to our house—a gift from God.

We were in Las Vegas for the summer. Aunt Jeanette and I took the kids to the petting zoo. Joy and I

were looking at the chickens and there was a young chicken lying on its side. The other chickens were picking at it and running on top of it. Joy asked me to pray. So we held hands and asked God to heal this little chicken so it could run around and play with the rest of the chickens. This little chicken jumped up and ran around the pen completely healed.

When Joy was seven years old, she had trouble spelling. She would study hard and when test day came, she would walk down the sidewalk at Jaramille School saying, "I can do all things through Christ Jesus who strengthens me," Philippians 4:13 NKJV.



Chapter 5

Discipleship

Telling people about Jesus is the joy of my life. I remember the time I was sitting in the Methodist Church in Belen. I told God I knew He wanted me to be a disciple and tell people about Jesus, but I didn't want to do that. I would do anything else. As time went on and I was reading the Bible, I felt Him calling me to tell people about Jesus and share His Word. But I was scared and I didn't know what to say. I asked Him to help me and to bring me a person to talk to about Him.

A couple of days later, Christy and I were at Becker Park. She was swinging and I was sitting on a bench reading my Bible. I looked up and across the park was a man coming straight towards me. This man was staggering. I looked down at my Bible and said, "Oh Lord, he is coming right to me."

God told me to talk to the man. I was so scared. I didn't even look up until he was about five feet from me. It took all I had in me to look up and smile at him. He asked me, "What are you reading little lady?" I told him, "My Bible." He said, "I know one scripture: "Why hath thou forsaken me?" Then he said, "I don't like Christians because they are fakes and phonies." Then he repeated his scripture. I told him God said, "I will never leave you or forsake you," and that He loved him. The man reached over and kissed me on the cheek and said, "You are a real one."

Two years later, Cirio saw this man in town and he was sober. He told Cirio he met a little lady a couple of years ago, at the park, and she talked to

him about Jesus. He said how she was a “real one”.

I used to clean houses. I worked for an elderly couple—the husband was Jewish and his wife was Presbyterian. I had worked there for a few months when I asked God, “When can I tell them about Jesus?” God told me just love them and pray. While I worked, I sang in the spirit and sang praise songs.

I had been working for them for three years when the husband became very sick. I asked the Lord, “When can I talk to him about Jesus because he might die soon.” God told me to tell him that day. I went into his room. He was in bed and I started talking to him. I told him how I had talked to God about something and told him what God had told me. He said, “I wish I could talk to God like that.” I told him he could. I told him about Jesus and asked him if he wanted to pray with me. He said “yes” to Jesus, my Jewish man. That was the last time I saw him. He went to live with his daughter and died shortly after.

One summer night, I was outside praying. I was walking up and down the street and around our car. A little boy, about six years old, came riding his bike up and down in front of the house. When I was finished praying, I started to go inside, but the Lord told me to ask the little boy if he would like Jesus to come into his heart. He said, “Yes.” We prayed and then he went home. I bought him a Bible and about two days later took it to his house, but the family had moved away.

I began working at Belen Health Care in 1989. There was a young Indian woman who had been in a really bad car accident. She was the driver and her husband

had been killed. I asked God to heal her, but what He did was bring peace to her condemned soul. She had brain damage and she could not talk. I kept telling her Jesus loved her and how He had forgiven her for the accident. Tears would come down her cheeks. For three months, I told her how much Jesus loved her.

One morning she sat up in bed and said, "I love Jesus." A nurse's aide was in the room and she was so surprised. I heard her also during the days to come. I know God showed Himself to her and gave her peace.

Another patient at the nursing home was Geri. He was chair bound and had very little movement. He was a young man about 45 years old, and he had the prettiest smile. He couldn't talk either. I gave him Bible tapes and told him the Lord had told me He was going to give him an electric wheelchair, one he could move himself. When I told him this, he started smiling so big. I told him when he got his electric wheelchair, remember it was from God. I had stopped working at the nursing home. I went back four or five years later and sure enough, he had an electric chair that he could move himself. Thank You, Jesus!

There was a woman who was an alcoholic and had just given her life to Jesus. She had a husband and son who were alcoholics, also. James Kuester had brought her to church on a Sunday. She was in really terrible shape. She had two teenage daughters who were deaf. James said she needed to be ministered to and a little time away from the alcohol that was still in the home.

God put it on my heart to open my home to them. I asked God to go before me and make it okay with Círio. I went home and Círio was in agreement

with the three of them staying in our home. James gave me \$50 to buy groceries. Since I had the mother out of her home, I fixed meals for her husband and son. That whole week we had an abundance of food—God blessed. Thank You, Jesus!

The Word was ministered to her that night and prayer went up for her and her family. The next day, I took her to the beauty shop for a perm and haircut, then bought her some clothes. She was smiling and couldn't believe her transformation, right before her eyes. I told her God could deliver her right away or He could choose to do it little by little. I told her every time she gets cravings to call out to Jesus and He would come to help her. I told her it was a time of building a trust between her and Jesus. When she needed help, He would come to her rescue. She did this and He was there right away. Psalm 91:14-16 NKJV "Because He has set His love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known My name. He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him, And show him My salvation."

I would pray with her at night and tuck her in. During the night, she would experience DTs (delirium tremens) really bad. She would come into my room and ask for prayer. I would take her back to her bedroom, put my arms around her and sing in the spirit until the DTs passed. I could feel the peace of God come over her. She stayed with us for one week then they went home. Two years later, she was still sober and praising God for delivering her from alcohol. The scripture Matthew 19:26 NKJV states: "Jesus looked at them and said to them, "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible."



Chapter 6

Provisions

During all my years of walking and talking to Jesus, He has always provided all my needs. The scripture Philippians 4:19 NKJV states: "And my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

I never asked Him for more than I needed. I remember Domie said to me, "Why don't you ask God for a new car?" My response was, "I don't need one. I have a car." God blessed my car. I never worried about it because He is my Dad and He knows how to fix cars. The Duster had a radiator leak. I couldn't afford anti-freeze so I would put water in the unit. In the winter, the water would freeze, but when the motor heated up, the ice would melt and off we would go.

One time my friend Margaret and I were going to Magdalena to see the youth group perform. We were almost to Socorro when the lights went dim, so Margaret started praying. I wasn't afraid because Margaret was praying and I knew God heard her prayers. We went through Socorro, and while going up through the mountains, the lights went out. It was so dark—not even moonlight. I prayed. "Please Jesus, turn our car lights on so we can get to Magdalena." The lights went on and we got to Magdalena. Thank You, Jesus!

There was a day when Amy thought there was a Brownie's meeting after school and she didn't get on the bus. When Steven and Joy got home we all got in the car to go get her. The car had only fumes in the tank, but I had to get my Amy. I prayed and asked God to get us to school, so I

could get Amy, and back home again. I turned the car on and off we went. I picked up Amy and drove back home—about six miles round trip.

When we got home I looked all over the house for some money. I found almost a dollar in change. We drove to Ernest's gas station and put a dollar's worth of gas in the tank, then came straight home. The next day, Cirio had come home from working. He took the Duster to put gas in it at Ernest's station. He only got to the corner and ran out of gas. God had taken care of me and the family, getting us home safely. Thank You, Jesus!



Chapter 7

Jesus Concerned with our Concerns

Jesus is concerned with our concerns. I learned about the rapture of the church and I had a concern. I asked Jesus for a pair of shoes that didn't have any holes in them so when I went up in the rapture I wouldn't leave behind shoes with holes. The next day, Sandy gave me a pair of shoes and a few days later, Aunt Jeanette sent me three pairs of shoes in the mail.

I had another concern and needed God's wisdom and help. Dexter was going to stay at our house and take care of the dogs while we were at grandma's for the summer. We had coach roaches. I didn't have money to have the house sprayed. I talked to my Heavenly Father about the roaches. I prayed, "Please help me get rid of them." I had \$25 so I asked Him what He wanted me to do? Should I spray the house and believe He would provide \$50 more to spray? The pest control man said it would take three spray applications. Or, should I go to the store and let Him show me what to buy. He told me to go to the store.

I went to Safeway and He told me to buy Roach Away. It had a pointed nozzle and cost \$5. I went home and He told me to put the poison behind the cabinets and behind the water heater, make a hole big enough in the drywall to put the pointed nozzle in and spray all the powder inside the wall. When I got up in the morning, there were thousands of dead roaches on the kitchen floor. The next three mornings, I swept up dead roaches.

That was the end of the roaches. Thank You, Jesus!

While in Oregon, I rented out my house in Texas. The renter's check bounced causing me \$200 worth of over draft fees. I did not know how I would cover that \$200. When I went to work, the administrator called me into her office and gave me an envelope. It was from a family of a lady who I had taken care of and in this card was \$200; a gift from God. My desire was to do my work at home, but also be able to go minister or help others. I asked God to help me. It seemed like I could never finish doing dishes. I prayed and a few days later Mr. Bernal asked Cirio if we could use a dishwasher. They had one and never used it; a gift from God.

Another time I sat down on our couch and the springs popped. I told the Lord we needed a new couch and Amy needed a new bed because her box springs were broken and her mattress was ruined. That same day, Bob called to see if I knew anyone who needed a couch and a twin box spring and mattress. A lady from church was moving and could not take them with her. Thank you, Jesus!

I went to a craft fair with Aunt Jeanette and Grandma. There was a red dish cloth for \$2. I wanted it really bad, but did not have money. After we were home, back to Belen, Aunt Jeanette sent me a letter and with this letter was the red dish cloth. She did not know I wanted it. Thank you, Jesus!

After Grandma died, Grandpa and Aunt Jeanette were coming to see us. I had problems and I asked my Heavenly Father to help me. Joy had come in my room, laid on the bed, and told me, she was hungry. I told her I could make

her rice with tomato sauce or pancakes without syrup. She said, "Mom, I feel like an Ethiopian." I told her God would supply us with food.

I talked to God and told Him how my dad and sister were coming the next day and I did not want my dad to see my cupboards bare. I asked Him to please fill them. That same day, Dale came to our house with food for lunch and while Dale was still there, Pat brought a car load of groceries. Our cupboards were so full—I could not shut the doors or drawers. I did not have it in me to ask the church for food and I know I could have gotten help, but I knew God wanted to bless someone for being obedient to His voice by blessing us with food. Thank you, Jesus!

Grandma was so special. I wish you could have known her longer. She gave me my red Bible. It is falling apart now, but I love this Bible. It was my first one. I read it all the time.

When your dad was working in Silver City, we went with him for the week. We stayed at Cabio Lake in a tent. One night a storm came up. Do any of you remember? It was a terrible storm. I thought our car was going to turn over. We slept in the car all night. The rain was coming down in buckets. It appeared like a river was going right through the tent.

I asked God to please keep your clothes dry because all that you had on were shorts. I also asked God to please take care of my Bible, saying, "Don't let it get wet." In the morning, the tent had collapsed, everything was soaking wet—the blankets, pillows, and suitcases, but there was one dry outfit for each one of you. My Bible was on the table in a cardboard box. The box had collapsed

and everything was wet except my Bible. It had only one drop of water on it. Thank you, Jesus!

When I lived in San Angelo, Texas, I had some major problems with the house. The bathroom was torn up because of the plumbing. The kitchen floor was torn up because of Joey (the dog) and the tiles on my bedroom ceiling fell on my bed. I was trying to fix the bathroom when the tiles fell. I bought new drywall and started pulling tiles off the ceiling. It was too hard for me.

I was crying and prayed, "Pleased send me someone's husband because I am so tired, and I can't do this." Pat went to a Wednesday night church service. Frank came to her and asked if we needed any help. She told him our dilemma. Frank and his wife came on Saturday with two teenagers and another man from church. They removed the tiles and put up the sheet-rock. Frank taped and finished the ceiling. He put the dry wall up in the bathroom and laid a new kitchen floor. Thank you, Jesus for sending me someone's husband to help me.

Arthritis came back to torment my body. While I lived in Oregon, it was so bad I could hardly walk at times. My only relief came from taking 800 mg Ibuprofen and two extra-strength Tylenol, which enabled me to work. When I moved to New Mexico, Pat and I went to church. A guest speaker was talking. He had a word for someone who had arthritis. He said God wanted to heal them. I went up for prayer and God healed me. Out of 500 people, I was the only one who went for prayer. I do not take anything for pain anymore. Thank you, Jesus!

*I have so much to share with you—
my heart is so full. I am so happy.
Thank you, Jesus for your love!
Thank You for allowing me to share
Your love and faithfulness
with my family and friends.*



“You have heard me teach things that have been confirmed by many reliable witnesses. Now teach these truths to other trustworthy people who will be able to pass them on to others.” II Timothy 2:2 NLT

I Surrender All

By J.W. Van Deventer

All to Jesus I surrender;
I to Him I freely give.
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Humbly to His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Truly know that Thou art mine.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Now I fill the sacred flame.
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory, to His Name!

I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to Thee, My Blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

Chapter 8

Surrendering All I Had

In my Christian walk, my Father told me to surrender all that I had and follow Him and trust Him. The first thing I surrendered was clothes. I had boxes of clothes that I was saving because I was afraid to let go of old clothes. I had a fear of not having money to replace them. A family at Jaramillo School had a fire and lost all of their belongings. I told you kids to get clothes out of your drawers and I got those boxes and we took them to the school. God blessed us so that we never went without clothes. He always provides.

The second thing I surrendered was my house. It was my security. I was afraid about not having a place to live, but I knew I had to let Him have it because nothing was going to take His place. When I lost our house in 2001, I told God it was His and I gave him all of my cares. I gave Him my anger and sadness. I could not let it take hold of me. He gave me another home to be able to leave to my children. He is faithful even when we are not or when we do not use wisdom in business transactions. Thank you, Jesus!

The third and hardest thing I had to surrender was my children because I was so afraid of losing them. From the beginning, I believed God for healing for my children and He would heal them. Yet still a terrible fear would come over me. It was a fear of death of my children. I remember one night God was telling me to surrender my children to Him. I struggled all that night.

Finally around 3 o'clock in the morning, I told Him, "Okay, I'll give them to you." He said, "Good, now that you have given them to Me, you won't have to worry because John 7:10 and 6:39 say whatever is Mine is yours, Satan can't steal from Me. So your children are safe with Me." The years that followed have proven His faithfulness to protect my children.

I continued to read and confess the scriptures on God's faithfulness. I had to fight the fear every day. If any of you got sick, fear would overcome me. He helped me to overcome this terrible fear.

One time, Christy came to me at night and told me she had an ear ache. I got up from bed and we went into the kitchen to get some oil to put in her ear. She said wet stuff was coming out of her ear. I almost passed out from fear. I knew God promised to heal us, but my head was being bomb-boarded with troubling thoughts. What if I didn't trust God, would our children die? It was a terrible time of standing and fighting those thoughts, yet I continued to trust God and believed even though my fear was real.

The next year Amy had to go for surgery. I had asked God, "Do you want Amy to have surgery?" God answered me, "Yes, take her to surgery." I told Him we needed insurance to pay the hospital bill. The next year Cirio worked enough to get medical insurance. I was hoping for the insurance but the old fear of death was there. It got worse the closer the day of her surgery came. I got all the scriptures on God's faithfulness and read them for two weeks before her surgery. I quoted them and I prayed. I talked to God and I stood against this fear of death.

I did this eight hours a day, every day for two

weeks. When it was time for me and Amy to fly to California for the surgery, I was standing on God's faithfulness. However, the fear was strong and I worried about Amy coming home in a casket. I knew God said for Amy to have this surgery, so I took my daughter to Los Angeles for surgery.

While Amy was about to undergo her surgery, something happened. She had an asthma attack while under anesthesia. They had to postpone the surgery. They told me to bring her back in a month. We went home, but Amy did not want to go back; she was afraid. The night before flying to Los Angeles, I laid down with Amy and held her. She told me that she was so afraid and I spoke the word to her. I referred to 2 Timothy 1:7 NKJV "For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind."

I had spoken this word thousands of times, but Jesus asked me, "What is the name of this fear?" I responded, "The fear of death of my children." He said to bind it. I said, "In the Name of Jesus, I bind the spirit of fear of death of my children." I saw a little black devil waving his arms and a rope was going around him and he could not move anymore. My fear left Amy and me.

We went to Los Angeles. Amy had her surgery and we came home. I had no fear. I did not see Amy in a casket. I was free of that demon. Praise God!

While Steven was in the Persian Gulf during Desert Storm, Steven was protected. He said once when driving a jeep with an officer, they drove over a land mine and it did not harm them. Thank you, Jesus!

Amy, Joy and Christy were in Las Vegas riding

the bus at all times of the night and waiting at bus stops. Continually, God was faithful, He gives me perfect peace, and my mind has stayed on Him.

Isaiah 26:3 NLT "You will keep in perfect peace all who trust in You, all whose thoughts are fixed on you!" Randy and Sally Shepherd were praying with me and Randy gave me Psalm 91:10 to stand on. "No calamity will come near my tent." God has been faithful to me and my children.

Christy and Chris and a friend were on their way from Las Vegas to Louisiana to go to a family reunion. Christy was driving just out of Grants, New Mexico. She had a blow out. She jammed on her brakes because she would have gone through a guard rail and over an embankment. This caused the car to go out of control. Just as this happened, two semi-trucks were coming side by side right behind them. The trucks tried to stop, but could not. One hit the back of their car and threw them into the center median out of the way of the other truck. Nobody was hurt bad. The car was totaled, but God had saved Christy, Chris, and their friend. Psalm 91:10 AMP "There shall be no evil befall you, nor any plague or calamity will come near your tent." Thank You, Lord!



Chapter 9

Reminding Me of His Love

Jesus has told me to look everyday to see His reminders of how much He loves me. Jesus is my husband and He does special things for me because they make me happy. He told me when I see puffy clouds, puppies, and black jelly beans or pink roses, it is to remind me that He put them there for me.

How many puppies did we have? Many, many puppies would come to our house. I asked God to give me a Collie. I prayed for two years. One summer day, Candy came to me. I had seen this puppy in Mr. Bernal's yard for about four days. When we got home from church, the puppy was in our yard next to Mr. Bernal's gate. I got out of the car and ran like a crazy lady saying, "A Collie puppy!" I picked up the puppy, she was so scared, she even peed on me.

I told everyone, "Let's go see if this is Mr. Bernal's puppy." He said, "No, we have been trying to catch her for four days, but she would bark and run away from us." Candy did not run away from me because she was my gift from Jesus. Mr. Bernal said they had heard that she had been coming from Corrales for about 3 weeks and ended up in their yard. I know an angel was bringing her straight to me.

O'Della came to our house with a box of food. She said the Lord put it on her heart to bless me. When I was putting the food away in the bottom of the box was a bag of black jelly beans. Jesus was reminding me of how much He loved me.

Another time a family from Magdalena gave me a gift. It was a picture with a pink rose and a saying, "You have touched me and I have grown." They did not know I loved pink roses, but my Jesus did.



Chapter 10

He Told Me to Test Him

God wanted to break a fear in me concerning money because I was always afraid of not having enough when I needed it. I was at a satellite meeting and God told me to sow the \$150 I had in my purse to the Church. This was the money I was saving for Steven's driver's education class.

I did not give it that night. I told God, "You will have to make it really real in my heart for me to give this money." So I went home and talked to Him that night and again the next day. He said, "Test me, ask me for whatever you want and I will do it if you give me the money." I told Him, "Okay, but you have to give me back the \$150 because it was Steven's for driver's education." He answered me and said, "I will." "I need a new refrigerator." He said, "I will." I told God, "You want Amy to have surgery, will you pay for it?" He said, "I will." I asked him, "Will you help me finish my home?" He said, "I will." I said, "Okay it's yours." I went back to church that night and dropped the money in the bucket.

During the next few months, my refrigerator was finally going out. It stopped working in June and I prayed for it to start and it came back to life. Every day it stopped and every day I prayed and it would start up again. Finally I told the devil, "You can have this old broken refrigerator—take it! My Father will give me a new one." I stopped praying and it never started again.

While I was waiting for God to give me a new refrigerator, I would freeze large tubs of water in

our freezer and put them in the refrigerator freezer like an ice chest. This was how we kept our food cold through the summer. I knew He would supply a new refrigerator and He did. I went to a church meeting and there was a refrigerator on the back of a truck. When I went in, Bob said, "Do you know anyone who needs a refrigerator?" I said, "I do." They delivered it that night. Thank You Lord!

I was paying \$5 a month for Amy's hospital bill. We had insurance for her surgery, we paid 20% but she had to go twice to Los Angeles for surgery because of the asthma attack during the first surgery. We ended up having to pay \$4,000. All I could pay was \$5 a month. I got a letter from Children Hospital saying they had been audited and that our bill was canceled. Thank You, Lord!

I just want to add that the \$150 was provided also for Steven's driver's education class. God is so good. Thank you, Jesus!



Chapter 11

My Call

My walk with God has been exciting and He has guided me and loved me all the way. I know what my call is and it is a high calling. It is to be a mother. My call came as a little girl. All I wanted to be was a mother and a wife. This calling as a mother has always been in me, and not just for my children but for my spiritual children and I do have many. The Lord said, "Blessed is the man whose quiver is full." Psalm 127:5 My quiver is full and still growing.

I was at Pat's apartment when God told me that I would be a mother to her. I did not say anything to anyone. I told the Lord, "Okay, but you will have to put it in Cirio's heart and my children hearts." Within a month, Cirio told me he thought we needed to have Pat come live with us and be a part of our family. I did not say anything. I just told God that now he had to put it in my children hearts. Within two weeks, they were asking, "When is Pat going to come live with us?" I had not said anything, not even to Pat. I told God, "Now you have to put it in Pat's heart."

Pat and I went to Pecos for a retreat. We were praying and fasting for three days. God spoke to Pat's heart and said, "This woman is going to be your mother." Pat had told God months earlier that she needed a mother in her life. She told me what God said to her. I told her what he had spoken to me and to Cirio and the girls.

So on August 18, 1987, Pat became a part of our family. It has not been easy, but when God calls you to do something, He equips you to carry out His will.

Hebrews 13:21 NLT “May He equip you with all you need for doing His will. May He produce in you, through the power of Jesus Christ, every good thing that is pleasing to Him. All Glory to Him forever and ever! Amen.”

My call as a Mother is to nurture, support, encourage and to lead my children to God. He told me: “He carries the lambs in His arms and He leads those with young.”
Isaiah 40:11

I cannot help being a mother—it burns in my heart for all of you—my children, my grandchildren, and for my spiritual children. When God gives me a child, it is forever to believe and trust God with this gift. His promises are the same as it was years ago when I was struggling to give Him all of you. He said, “Your children are mine and what is mine is yours and Satan can’t steal them from me.” So I will not doubt.

Isaiah 54:13 AMP “And all your [spiritual] children shall be disciples taught by the Lord and obedient to His will, and great shall be the peace and undisturbed composure of your children.”



Chapter 12

Death Has No More Sting

I want to share with you about losing someone special to you. Someday it will happen to you, because if Jesus tarries we all will die and go to heaven. Jesus took the sting of death out of dying. I Corinthians 15:55 KJV states; "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

When Grandma got sick, it was very hard for me to see her sick and dying of cancer. It was also hard to see her suffering in pain. The night she broke her hip in the hospital was only one day after her surgery. She had an IV, Foley catheter, and a nasal gastric tube in her nose to pump out all of the bile from her diseased liver.

I had the night watch. I was sitting in a straight chair with my head on the rail. I fell asleep and Mother climbed over the side rails and fell. She broke her hip, pulled out her IV, the Foley catheter and the N.G. Tube. I did not hear her, she was so quiet.

Earlier, the nurse said I could take the restraint off grandmother since I was with her. When the doctor came in to see her after the fall, the nurse pointed her finger at me and said it was my fault she fell because I had taken the restraint off. I saw the devil in that lady.

It broke me. I could not take this hit from the devil. Grandpa took me home so I could sleep, but all I could do was cry and tell God, "I quit, I give up," because it was too hard to follow Him. I just could not do it anymore.

God spoke to my heart and said, "Pick yourself up and

dust yourself off because Satan wants you to quit." God told me He was going to use me to bring salvation to the whole family and my many spiritual children. I said, "Is that right?" I got up and dried my tears.

Grandpa took me back to the hospital. I asked God to please let me talk to Mother without any nurses or doctors coming in. I talked to Grandma for maybe 2-3 hours and nobody came in. We talked about God and Heaven. I asked her, "What color is your mansion going to be?" She said, "Pink and purple." I asked her, "Would you like to go into His throne room and talk to God?" She said, "Yes." So I knocked on the curtain of His throne room and told her to go in. Hebrews 4:16 KJV "Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

I asked her what she was doing and she said a little girl is sitting on His lap and He has His arms around her. I told her the little girl was her. I will never forget the special look on Grandma's face. God healed Grandma of hurt feelings before she died.

I asked my friend Margaret to go with me to Las Vegas to pray for Grandma. She was sick but we did not know she had cancer. Margaret went into Grandma's room and prayed in the spirit for one hour, just Grandma and her. When Margaret came out I went into Mama and asked how she was feeling. She said Jesus told her He was healing her of hurt feelings. She never said another thing about being hurt by different people. Before she would talk about how different people had hurt her. Thank You Jesus for healing my Mother's heart.

I took Grandma for prayer for her stomach and her back. God healed her back, but she did not think He could heal her stomach. At that time, she did not know

she had cancer, but I believe the fear was there. I know her back was healed because she never complained of it anymore.

When she was in the hospital for pneumonia, she got really scared and was running out of the hospital in her gown. She was running so fast she knocked down a 200 pound orderly who was trying to stop her. She kept running right out the door. Grandpa was pulling up in the parking lot at that time. She ran right into his arms. Thank you, Jesus, for protecting Grandma and healing her back.

Grandma had been healed of cancer, but she had a fear of cancer all her life. When she was 18 years old her mother died of breast cancer. She always told us she would not live pass 68 years old. She was 68 when she died. Fear is an awful thing.

During Grandma's funeral, we went to see her for the first time and Aunt Jeanette said it was not Mother—it did not look like her and she started crying. Jesus spoke to my heart and said, "That's not your mother, it is just her body—she is here with me."

After the funeral, we came home to Grandpa's and had food; and family were there. All I could think of was how come mother suffered so much and why did she die of cancer. I was so sad. God spoke to my heart and reminded me of Psalm 34:19 KJV: "Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all."

Depression came after Grandma died. People would say, "Praise God your mother is in heaven." I knew this, but I felt like the devil had stolen her and people

were all happy and saying "Praise God!" instead of being angry at the devil for stealing my mother.

God said my mother never once denied Him or asked why this was happening to her. She just kept trusting and loving Him and she received a crown of life. Revelations 2:10 KJV "Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life"

We told Grandpa that Grandma was in Heaven on an extended vacation. When Grandpa was dying, he said he was going on an extended vacation with Grandma. Someday we all will be on extended vacations with our Lord for eternity.

Death is a part of our lives. A scripture in Ecclesiastes 3:2-4 KJV states the following: "There is a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pucker up that which is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance." Grandma and Grandpa's crying stopped when they entered the Kingdom of Heaven. Now they are laughing.

This has been 32 years of love and growing in trusting my Lord. He is so good. This is your greatest heritage to know God and to give Him your heart. He will be as faithful to you as He has been to me. All it takes is a heart to believe.

*Love,
Mom, Nana, Grandma*



*To A Wonderful Grandma
Who Will Always
Be In My Mind & Heart*

*My Grandma, my love, who is no longer here,
But somehow I feel as if she is always near.
Through things that once belonged to her,
And the memories that are in my mind,
They shall always endure.
Shopping and eating were our biggest fun,
Until our summer came fastly done.
Her love I shall always know.
Her memories I shall never let go.
Grandma, I say to you from my heart,
That I love you and will never let your
Memories Depart.*

Love, Joy



In Memory Of A Wonderful Grandfather

*I cherish your love,
You were my gift from above.
You made sure in nothing I lacked,
Not once did you ask for anything back,
I always will love you ever so much.
Though days will go by,
When I'll miss your sweet and loving touch,
But I know how happy you are,
Walking with Jesus, beyond the stars.
I let you go, I need not hold on,
Your love and memories,
Will always be strong In my heart,
And there they shall always be Grandpa,
Thanks for loving me.*

Love, Joy





Linda Lovato

*was inspired by the Holy Spirit
to write down the miracles and events
that have taken place in her thirty-years
of walking with Jesus.*

*God also wanted her to share
her child-like faith and her continuous
faithfulness to Him.
Therefore, Linda has written this booklet
to share her life stores of His love.*

*Linda will be very happy to share her
Lord and Savior, and personal friend,
Jesus Christ, with you.*

*You can contact Linda at
505-261-7236*