

## We Witnessed A Miracle

### Deuteronomy 10:21

*“He is the One your praise; He is your God who performed for you great and awesome wonders you saw with your own eyes.”*

If ever there was skepticism about believing in something outrageous or phenomenal, I bet believing in miracles would win the prize!

I'd like to share with you what “I know” was a miracle, because I not only witnessed it with my own eyes, but my friend and I played a part in it.

It was a cold winter day and my friend and I decided to take our two Cocker Spaniels out for a walk on two different leashes. Ellie Ann, who had been sick seemed to be strong enough for a short, brisk walk and was slowly walking with me behind my friend and Scotch. I noticed Ellie was beginning to slow down and when I turned to look at her, she had completely collapsed on the side walk. Her big brown Cocker eyes were bulging out of their sockets and there was *no life* left in her. There was no doubt that my precious, little dog was dead. Her heart just suddenly stopped. I suddenly became hysterical and starting desperately screaming for help.

Then I immediately fell down on the ground covering her with my winter cape and began giving her mouth to mouth resuscitation. Larry began pressing on her heart alternating with each inward breath I gave her. No words were spoken between us, because there was no time to speak, nor did either of us know anything about CPR. We were just desperately doing this by instinct or by who we now know was the Holy Spirit guiding us. Within 2 minutes I began to feel a little warm air come into my mouth and I shouted out, Ellie Ann is alive!!! Larry then lifted her little body up in the air over his head and turned her around in a circle. He later said it was something in him that caused him to do this. I think the Holy Spirit was with him praising

God! It was a supernatural moment in time. A time when we knew God had given Ellie Ann an amazing miracle and us a great blessing.

My friend was a recording engineer who counts seconds and minutes and said that Ellie had definitely been dead over a full minute before we began to initiate CPR. My sweet dog continued to live another five years, but there is no doubt in my mind that what we experienced that day was not only God's power in the miracle we witnessed with our own eyes, but how He carefully watches all His creation and never tires nor rests. His name in Hebrew is El Roy, the God who sees. He is Jehovah Rapha, the God who heals.

Thank you El Roy and Jehovah Rapha,, for carefully watching, healing and bringing Ellie Ann back to life again, and for the five years you extended her life. She was such a very precious gift to me and I long for the day when I come to heaven and I can hold her in my arms again. Amen

God Bless Your Day  
Jesus Loves You

**Pastor Jeanne**

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