## ORAL ROBERTS UNIVERSITY

Oral Roberts Founder/Chancellor



February 7, 2005

Pastor Ken Angel Worship Center Church of God 622 North Townsend Ada, Oklahoma 74820

Dear Pastor Ken Angel:

It is a great joy and honor to me to write this letter to commemorate the healing of my body by the Lord from tuberculosis 70 years ago here on 622 North Townsend in the big tent the Reverend George Moncey had erected in the first healing revival that my home town Ada, Oklahoma had ever known. He had come from the Church of God to Ada at the time that I was in the last stages of tuberculosis at the age of 17.

My sister, Jewell, had told me that God was going to heal me, and that was the first indication in my spirit that there was a possibility that I could live and not die. Shortly afterward my dear parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Roberts, led me to Christ after I was bedfast 163 days, and then Elmer, my oldest brother, who worked at the flour mill in Ada borrowed a car and came and picked me up and brought my parents and me to Brother Moncey's tent. There I heard him preach the gospel of the healing Christ and received his prayer for my lungs to be healed and my stuttering tongue to be loosed.

That has stood out through all the years, during which I have been in the ministry of the Lord Jesus, as the defining moment in my life here on earth.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you, Brother Angel, for giving me the opportunity to share these few words with you and the dear saints of the Worship Center Church of God in Ada.

I want to extend my thanks to Agnes Martin whose father, Jasper Fuller, loaned the car to Elmer to bring me to the revival. I understand that Agnes was only about 12 years old at the time and that she is still a part of God's work there. And I want to especially thank Brother Merle Reed who was the same age of myself, 17, who was in attendance and remembers my healing.

I enjoyed the copies of the old newspaper clippings and copies of some pictures of the church and that event.

I remember like it was this morning that the power of Jesus of Nazareth entered my body as my parents held me up as Brother Moncey laid hands upon me and prayed a prayer, a very short prayer, that had special words in it which I remember to this day and have used countless times in my prayers for the healing of the sick throughout the world. He said as he touched me with his hand, "You foul, tormenting disease, I command you in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to come out of this boy's body. You loose him and let him go free." When he finished those few words, the power of our Savior, Jesus, flowed through my body like a current of electricity and instantly I began to run across the stage and to shout, "I am healed! I am healed!" Suddenly I realized for the first time that I could talk without stuttering.

That miracle of the Lord in my life in those few seconds has made my life possible from the premature death that was hovering over my body for five months. It has lifted me out of obscurity and opened the doors in thousands of places and homes and suffering people on this earth to preach the gospel of the saving, healing power of the Lord Jesus Christ, still my personal Savior.

I thank God for the Church of God from which Brother Moncey came with this new word to us that I "need not despair" but I could "rise up in hope and faith" and believe that God would raise me up.

I thank all of you dear people who have remembered that this month of May is the 70<sup>th</sup> anniversary of my deliverance out of which has come my worldwide ministry, the building of Oral Roberts University in Tulsa and the adding to world evangelism.

My heart is full with thankfulness to you and to your continuing prayers for my life and ministry as I am now at the age of 87 and near my appointed time to be with Jesus.

I pray for you. I lift you up in Jesus. I encourage you to believe God for your healing, for the supplying of your needs and for the lifting up of your lives and your witness for the rest of your time on earth by our Lord Jesus Christ.

I send you my best and I carry you in my heart.

Sincerely, in Jesus name,

Qual Roberts

Oral Roberts