



Hibiscus Coast Day of Refreshment Testimonies

I want to thank you and all the other Dove angels for my special day at Dove.

The prayer, the love, the wisdom and support I had that day was incredible!! I had no idea what shape or form the day would take but all I knew was my broken heart was touched by the Grace, and Love and Mercy of Jesus in a way that I have never experienced before, and because of that my heart, my life, my future has taken on a new and wonderful path and healing, which I don't think would have happened (in the same powerful way) as it did that day.

Jesus met me right where I was and as the next day unravelled I could see His healing hand working a miracle in our marriage and as the next days unfolded, so did His continuing healing, love, forgiveness, mercy and grace. I also felt the powerful support of all the dove angels praying for us that I never would have received if I didn't attend the Dove Day.

So thank you just doesn't go near what is in my heart, but I do thank you and all the beautiful dove ladies for allowing me to just "come as I am" and minister to my heart through the powerful love of our Lord and Saviour.

As Helen said in the beginning of the Day, "You will never be the same again after this day," and praise God - I'm certainly NOT!!

I was invited to go on the Dove Day of Refreshment and at first said I have to go to South Auckland that day. Then I decided to have the day off with God and said "yes" to the invitation.

On the Thursday night, just two nights before the Refreshment Day I was crying with pain in my knee and could not sleep. On Friday I got some pain relief from the chemist but was unsure if I would be able to go on Saturday but prayed I would be OK. On Saturday there was some improvement, although it was just enough for me to manage to still go to the Dove Day.

The day began with song and then Helen spoke. She said to ask ourselves "why am I here today?" I said to God, "today I'm not going to ask anything for myself because everyday I'm asking for something for me or my children and today I'm just going to concentrate on my relationship with You and listen."

I was overwhelmed with tears as many words of the day touched me through the songs and through the words Helen spoke. I cried a lot. I couldn't hold back my tears. I was overjoyed. I felt so blessed and was thanking God for all I have.

Early in the afternoon, Helen asked us to pray for a lady who was in hospital with pneumonia. I didn't catch her name but later found out her name was Mary Rose. As I began to pray I had a feeling in my knee that was like goose bumps and I felt movement within the flesh of my knee. It stopped, then it started again. It stopped and started again. By the third time I opened my eyes and wanted to say "something's happening in my knee," but everyone was praying, so I closed my eyes and continued to pray. This feeling in my knee happened five times. Later in the afternoon, Helen said God was healing someone here with a sore knee. I moved my leg; it was good. I bent my knee. I hadn't thought about healing.

The sign for me that I was healed was that during Mass I could kneel completely free of pain. I thanked God. For days later I felt filled with joy and was amazed at what He had done for me in healing my knee, and not only my knee, but my heart, my mind and my body.