

Diane Holman,
Healed of Cancer & Tuberculosis, Houston TX

In July of 2002, I started a new job at a mortgage company. In August, 2003, I graduated from Power Evangelism School. Richard and Betty Jean Money, the facilitators of the school, gave me a copy of Framing Your World as a graduation present. I stuck it in my Bible cover, and there it sat. I worked almost 100 hours a week until December 2002, at which time I became very ill with a sinus infection. I fought the infection until January and the doctor ordered a chest x-ray to rule out pneumonia, since I was coughing so much. The sinus infection went away and I felt great, then I got a letter that they had found something in my lung. I proclaimed a 30 day sunrise to sunset fast and I dug into my Word. I came across the Framing Your World book in my Bible cover, and was astonished to realize that it was a confessional. A large part of my ministry is teaching people how to speak the Word of God over their lives. I truly believe that the power of life and death is in the tongue and that we are to call those things that aren't as though they are. I used the healing confessions from Framing Your World at least 3 times a day, often more. I met Walter Emigh in February at COOL Ministries. He attended Houston Revival Center and he was familiar with Framing Your World. In agreement with me, Walter began to speak the healing confessions over me as well. I went into the hospital on March 17, 2003. The doctors were convinced that I not only had cancer but tuberculosis as well. I refused to believe them. I rebuked the devil and continued to speak healing over my life. On Sunday, March 23, 2003, my pulmonary specialist came into my hospital room. He sat by my bed and held my hand, and pleaded with me to get counseling to accept my situation. I proclaimed that God was greater than my circumstances and I was healed in the name of Jesus! However, when he left the room, I was overcome with depression and for the first time since the initial x-ray report, I almost gave up. As the tears began to fall, I jumped out of that hospital bed, tubes, masks and all, and I began to praise God that I was healed. I felt Him touch me. It was 11:00 AM and I was healed, I knew it in my spirit. I had peace. At 1:30 that afternoon, Walter called me from Houston Revival Center. Almost shouting, he was saying "Did you feel it, did you feel it?" He had been standing in the gap for me as an intercessor at 11:00 AM. He had felt the healing power of God surge through him as well. I went in for a biopsy the next morning. Three days later, the surgeon, the pulmonary specialist and the internist all came in to my room. Befuddled, they sheepishly admitted that they could find NOTHING! Hallelujah!!! No cancer. No tuberculosis. No viruses. NOTHING!!! The spots that had been so clear on countless cat scans and x-rays were nowhere to be found! I am convinced that speaking the Word of God over my life enabled me to receive my healing. Thank you, Pastor Larue, for your obedience to the calling on your life. Your book is an awesome, anointed work. It goes wherever I go. I am forever grateful.

In Christ,
Diane Holman