

Antoine



Hello everyone, today, I testify that Jesus has healed me of Crohn's disease.

1. I want to give glory to God for it
2. I also want to proclaim healing before the powers of darkness that are at the origin of the disease.
3. I want to encourage those who are waiting for healing.

It's just a miracle, because Crohn's disease is incurable. Medication can stabilize it but not cure it. In 2 words, it's a chronic inflammation of the intestine and stomach. For me, it manifested as intestinal pain, like cramps, and when they started, I had profound tiredness and fatigue.

It was a slow descent into hell, that's the way to put it. I was getting worse and worse, and after 5 years, I even had to stop work. Then for 3 years it simply got worse, I was deeply discouraged (even in depression). We were in full lockdown, we had just arrived at our new church called the Gospel Centre, Lausanne, we knew no one.

But there was a determining event 4 years ago: God heard my prayers. God sent Christian friends, who said, we're not going to leave you like this. A first answer to prayers is that I was able to change doctors and treatment. It helped. Then friends prayed tirelessly for me, week after week. But they also helped me believe again that God wants to heal me, believe in his promises. We were praying for a miracle but it was a slow healing.

In the process, there was also a short stage of deliverance. And there was improvement. In Mark 5:18 there is the woman with the bleeding. I identify with her, with her determination. Little by little, I developed a great faith that God could heal me, like that woman. The wait pushed me to spend time in HIS presence, to count on God with all my strength.

The last stage, it was a year ago, I was 80% healed. There was a word of knowledge at GCL (our church), saying Jesus wanted to heal someone with Crohn's disease. He prayed for me. I seized that prayer, and I declared a complete healing! But after that, I felt strong symptoms again that I hadn't felt in years. I understood that the enemy was trying to steal my victory. A month later, usual blood test and the analyses showed I had inflammation again, 10x worse ... At that moment, I could have really given up and, as they say, lost my healing. I chose to believe in God's Word which says he heals, rather than my feelings and the enemy's counterfeits.

So, I proclaimed that it was Jesus who reigns over my body. I proclaimed a total healing for weeks, also with Irene (my wife) and friends. And it calmed down completely. Glory to God, 2 months later, new analyses, the inflammation had disappeared. To confirm, I had a colonoscopy, and the doctor had to face the facts. I was healed. 5 months ago, I stopped the treatment, and recently, the control test revealed it was still zero. Healed! Thank you Jesus...

To conclude, I was desperate, maybe you are, too. You've put all your faith in God and nothing has happened yet. Keep waiting for him. Don't give up. So, I encourage you, yes God heals today. Even if it's not easy, persevere with the friends of your base. Spend time on your father's knees. Count on God's kindness and faithfulness. If he did it for me, he can do it for you.

I'm so grateful. I can even have a little drink again. So, cheers!

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