



Frankie's Testimony

LET ME TELL YOU how I found out the Bible and Jesus are right and true.

Back 11 years ago I was 29, when my first child was born, I was drugging and drinking. Since age 12, I lived large — 6'2" -280 lbs., bullet proof and, with the right mixer, very mean!

I knew God had been calling me for a long time. Now up until this time, I had only been in a church two times for Vacation Bible School when I was five or six — after that maybe twice for a wedding. Like most, I wondered about God from time to time — you know, while trying to get home stoned and drunk in another world! Is there one God with a lot of different names, or many gods? Well, I had to learn the hard way! I was a very hardheaded redneck! I'm glad that I did find the truth!

My little girl died at one month old from crib death or SIDS. When we found her she was not breathing, and purple. I cried out to God, "HELP ME!!!!"

For the word of God is living and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the division of soul and spirit, and of joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.
Hebrews 4:12 NKJV

I did not know CPR then, but God allowed me to get her breathing again before the EMTs arrived! She was in the hospital 21 days.

At four month old she caught spinal meningitis and was in the hospital seven more days. Three days later, she came down with another type of meningitis called pneumococcal — she picked this up in the hospital during her last stay. She spiked a high fever of 106 that lasted for six days.

The doctors said, "Well, we've done all we know to do — we'll just have to wait it out and see what's left after it's run its course!"

"SEE WHAT'S LEFT?" That did not sound too good!

The doctor said, "All we can do is pray and hope."

I was left all alone with my baby girl, and I picked her up, and cried out to God once again! "God take me instead — I would willingly die for her!" Then I asked God to heal her, and said, "LORD if you'll just heal her, I will teach, preach, go anywhere, do anything just heal my little girl!"

In less than two hours her fever was completely gone — she was perfectly well! They sent us home in two days! The doctors were blown away, and said it was a MIRACLE!

Life went on. I just thought it was good luck and partied on!

So about the time she was nine months old, pulling up on stuff and walking a little, we left her at the babysitter's house. As we returned to get her, the husband came running out to us and said, "the ambulance has just left with

her ... going to the hospital! She climbed up and got a small bottle of lamp oil and drank it!"

The Most Excellent Way — Testimonies

She was back in ICU. That night a doctor came in and asked, "Is this the child that previously had pneumococcal meningitis?" I told him yes.

He said, "That's a miracle."

I asked, "What?"

And he said it again, "That's a miracle!" And then he said, "You don't understand do you?"

I said, "Understand what? About pneumococcal? I guess not."

He said, "This is my first week here ... I just moved here from Dallas. The hospital ward I worked in there was nothing but babies with pneumococcal meningitis! The fevers get so high that it kills the nerves in the limbs. When that happens, the limbs die and have to be cut off. Most lose at least both legs or both arms — sometimes in bad cases like her's, they loose them all. It can also cause blindness or brain death."

He asked, "Is she normal?"

I said, "Yes, she is!"

He said it again, "That's a miracle!"

I felt something hit me on top of my head and I felt it to the soles of my feet. All the hair stood up on my body with goose bumps covering me! Then I heard God say to me, "I kept My part of the deal — you better keep yours!!!"

God totally healed my baby girl AGAIN! She was discharged by 11:00 a.m. straight from the ICU the next morning. I've been serving the Lord ever since that day!

He totally set me free from a life of alcohol and drug abuse that started when I was 12 years old, and a foul mouth worse than a boatload of sailors! The Lord showed me that I had accepted Jesus as my Lord and Savior at vacation Bible School when I was five. He also

showed me six times when He saved my life while I was living large. He had been calling me for a long time!

Now I teach, preach, and do missions work., I am also serving as a member of the leadership team for "The Most Excellent Way" in my home church in subjection to my church leadership and accountable to the other leaders in my group — one to another. I'm doing my

best to keep my promise to God — in His power not mine. If it was in mine, I would fail just as before!

His Son died for me and He saved my daughter's life, and now her soul also. She accepted Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior — she will turn 11 years old tomorrow. That's so awesome!

And I'm giving my life back to Him daily to use as He sees fit!

You might not understand this, but I know beyond any shadow of a doubt the Bible is right, true, and real — so is God and the devil, heaven and hell. The Bible is a book that is spiritually discerned — the carnal or worldly man can't understand it. If you really want to know for sure — for yourself — with an honest heart, ask God to show you the truth! Just be ready, He'll show you if you say to God, "Go ahead, prove You're real!" You won't hear a word or see a thing. Just ask with a sincere heart, really wanting to know! He'll show up! Just be ready!

Fight the good fight and keep the faith!
Keep your sword sharp!

— **Frank Marquis** (April 12, 2003)
Pensacola, FL
God's Army Special Ops —
Fighting behind enemy lines to set captives free!

