

MY TOOTHACHE Part I



Once, near the time when I first became a part of the apostolic Faith, or it could be said as the church of the Apostolic doctrine, Pentecostal, I was suffering from a terrible tooth ache. Because I had converted to the Pentecostal church, I had much to learn of the benefits of living for God in imitating the examples found in the New Testament Church. I didn't know it at the time, but it was an abscess wisdom tooth, but what I did know is that it was more pain than I thought a toothache could be.

I was working at Exxon Co. USA, downtown Houston. I went for a lunch break, but prior to deciding to take a walk instead of eat. I drank water from the fountain while I was already suffering from this barely bearable toothache.

The water only served to make things worse as its icy temperature passed over my tooth. Thinking that a walk in the sun would make it better, I went downstairs. The temperature had gotten much warmer, and I thought that this would help my pain. The pain only escalated. I began to run down the sidewalk to get back to the building. I threw my sweater in sheer anguish and ran and picked it up. Knowing that someone might think that I was strange for my actions, I quickly returned to the building and upstairs to the office where I had been working. I was sobbing by the time I got to the office and started calling my sister to pick me up. I didn't realize how loudly and upset I was speaking until my supervisor and others came running out of the offices. I don't know how they got me upstairs, especially because I did not know they had a regular clinic at the top floor. I could not speak English, and could only speak in tongues as the doctor on duty kept trying to get information. He kept asking where I was from and I kept pointing to the floor hoping that he would understand that that meant here in Houston.

He kept asking me what language I was speaking. I could only speak in tongues having had received the Holy Ghost. I was praying to the LORD for mercy. Finally I was sweating, trembling and crying so much that he gave me something for the pain, and I fell asleep. Thank God!

Later I could hear him talking with my sister that I had called earlier. He asked her where I was from. Surprised, she said What!. He said what country is she from? She told him I was from Houston. He asked again what language I was speaking, and she laughed, and told him that I was speaking in tongues. Laughing wither, he said, I knew it, I knew it, he exclaimed. I knew it was tongues. He said, I had been asking the LORD if tongues were real, and please would He show me. In the night, I would speak in tongues in my sleep. I had been seeking the LORD. He did it, He showed me. It is real and now I know!"

By that time I was awake and listening. I had gone through all of this so that the doctor could know that tongues were real? I really didn't mind witnessing, but that was pretty tough. I still was not able to speak English and was too groggy to care. They wheeled me out in a wheel chair as he patted me and smiled.

The Bible says *Acts 2 :1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. 2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. 3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. 4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.*

...Acts 10:45 All the circumcised believers who had accompanied Peter were amazed that the gift of the Holy Spirit had been poured out even on the Gentiles. 46 For they heard them speaking in tongues and exalting God.

MY TOOTHACHE, PART 2

After suffering in terrible pain during the time that I was at Exxon, in the infirmary, just so that the doctor would know that speaking in tongues was real, everything went back to normal. I didn't feel as much pain from my tooth as I had on that day, so I did nothing about it. It was a financial decision more than anything. I could bear it for a while.

I began to learn more about this Apostle's doctrine through the Word of God and preaching at church. I learned that we can actually have interaction with the Spirit of the LORD, whose name is Jesus, and that He will hear, answer, teach and teach us. Similarly as in the days of old, God will heal when we call upon Him, if we are praying according to His will.

However, one morning my tooth began to be a bother. I was alone at home, and I used over the counter drugs and heat in order to encourage my tooth to be nice and leave me alone and not hurt so badly. The heat and pain medicine did nothing for the pain, and it became even more intense. I tried not to cry like a baby, but I was nearing the end of my rope. I left a message for the Pastor of the church to please pray for the pain because the Bible said,

James 5:14-16 King James Version (KJV)

¹⁴Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

¹⁵And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

While lying still and trying to bear the pain, all of a sudden, the pain began to recede smoothly until it was completely gone. It was all in about a minute.

My phone began to ring. It was my pastor calling asking how I was doing. He said that he was just praying for me and decided to check. I told him, all of the pain was gone. The

LORD had healed me as a direct answer to his prayer as the scriptures had said.

Jesus is still doing great things. He is still healing and caring for His people. He is still filling people with His spirit and he still has a hand in this world.

Then Peter said to them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and you shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. Acts 2;38