My Cancer: A Journey of Faith

"Therefore confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous person is powerful and effective." James 5:16

Blog Post ~ MY CANCER: FUEL FOR THE FIRE

September 4, 2018

In this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that your faith…of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire…may be proved genuine and may result in praise, glory and honor when Jesus Christ is revealed. **1 Peter 1:6-7**

What fuel has the Refiner added to the fire as He works to reveal Jesus in and through you? He has recently stoked the fire under me! I'm encouraged when I remember that when a refiner purifies gold, he melts it in a pot over the fire. He keeps turning up the heat until the dross, or impurities, rise to the surface. He then bends over the gold to skim off the dross, and continues doing so, until he can see his face reflected in the surface of the gold.

Gold being refined in the fire is a meaningful visual of the way God refines and purifies you and me.[1] He knows exactly how hot the fire needs to be in order to bring the impurities in our hearts, minds, and lives to the surface of our attention, enabling Him to skim them off, until He can see His own image reflected in us.

The Refiner has just added fuel to the fire in my life. On the afternoon of August 17, 2015, between 3:00 and 3:30, as you may know, I discovered my husband, Danny, unresponsive in our pool. Two days later he was Home! Three years to the day, on the afternoon of August 17, 2018, at the very same time of day…3:00 to 3:30…I was diagnosed with breast cancer. When I realized the strange "coincidence" of the timing, I came to the chilling conclusion that it was an assignment from the enemy. But just as that thought was forming, I heard the soft, gentle whisper of the Spirit, reminding me that it was on a Friday, during that very same time…between 3:00 and 3:30 in the afternoon…that God's Passover Lamb was sacrificed. Jesus died on the very same day of the week, at the very same time of the day, crushing the head of the serpent, forever defeating the devil and death.[2] *Praise God!* The cross…the blood of God's Lamb…trumps anything the devil can throw at us or assign to us! So I am left to worship and totally trust our God who is ultimately in control. Of everything.

Each day since the diagnosis God has given me promises and encouragement from His Word. God has been…and is…my refuge and strength, an ever-present help in this trouble. Therefore, I will not fear…[3] BUT He also has made it very clear that my healing will be in answer to not just my prayer, but the prayers of others for me.

So *please!* Would you pray for me? Pray for God to heal me in whichever way He deems would bring Him the most glory. Healing without surgery, with surgery, with surgery and follow-up treatment, or through the greater miracle of the resurrection.

Amy Carmichael's eloquent and moving prayer below has given me words to express my heart's desire…

From prayer that asks that I may be
Sheltered from winds that beat on Thee,
From fearing when I should aspire,
From faltering when I should climb higher,
From silken self, O Captain, free
Thy soldier who would follow Thee.
From subtle love of softening things,
From easy choices, weakenings;
Not thus are spirits fortified,
Not this way went the Crucified,
From all that dims Thy Calvary,
O Lamb of God, deliver me.
Give me the love that leads the way,
The faith that nothing can dismay,
The hope no disappointments tire,
The passion that will burn like fire,
Let me not sink to be a clod:
Make me Thy fuel, Flame of God
–Amy Carmichael

Please pray for me…and my family… as we follow the Good Shepherd through this Valley of the Shadow. The bottom-line of our prayer is that our faith would be purified, God would be glorified, and Jesus would be magnified through every step we take on this new journey, until the Refiner sees His own reflection mirrored in my life.

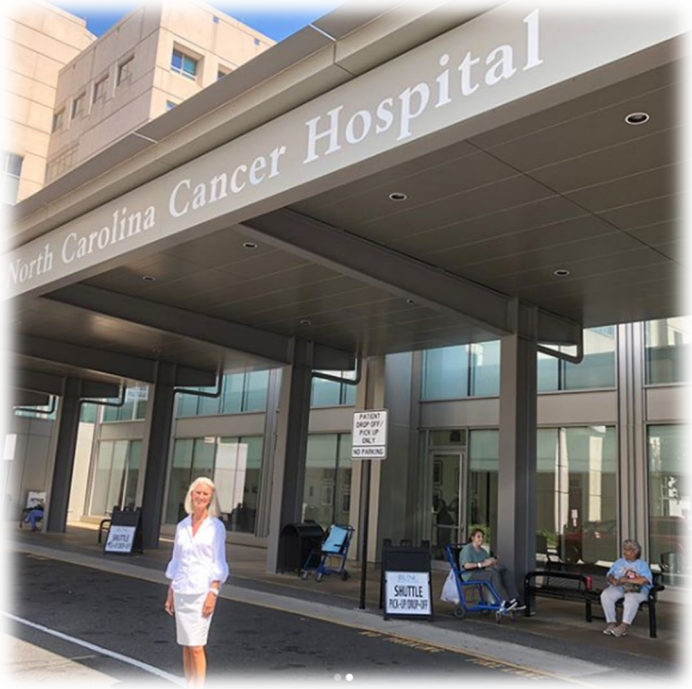
Sincerely,

…Pray for each other so that you may be healed. **James 5:16**

[1] Malachi 3:2-3
[2] Matthew 27:45-46; Genesis 3:15; 1 Corinthians 15:55-57
[3] Personalized from Psalm 46:1-2

On Instagram

September 5, 2018



annegrahamlotz • Following
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

annegrahamlotz Thank you each one for your prayers! God has given wisdom and clear guidance. Surgery is scheduled for September 18. Please continue to pray for healing. James 5:16

On Instagram

September 6, 2018

annegrahamlotz • Following
North Carolina

annegrahamlotz God promised in James 5:16 that we need to pray for each other so we would be healed. This morning every woman in both my prayer teams gathered in my home to pray for me. Truly we entered within the veil of the Most Holy Place of Gods presence through powerful praise and intercession. Our spirits are on tip toe to glimpse Gods glory in all that unfolds. Please continue to join us in praise and prayer.

WRAL Interview

September 10, 2018

Anne Graham Lotz grateful for prayers during cancer battle

Tags: Billy Graham, cancer, Anne Graham Lotz

Posted September 10

By David Crabtree, WRAL anchor/reporter

RALEIGH, N.C. — Anne Graham Lotz, a daughter of the late evangelist Billy Graham, said Monday that she is grateful for the public outpouring of support and prayers since she announced last week that she has breast cancer.

Lotz announced on her website last week that she was diagnosed with cancer in August. She is scheduled for surgery Sept. 18.

"I wanted to position information. I didn't want to tell this person, have that person tell that person and then it begins to get weird, or people can spin it," she said in an interview with WRAL News. "I felt like I wanted to control the information that went out."

Blog Post ~ Vibrant Calm in the Storm

September 17, 2018

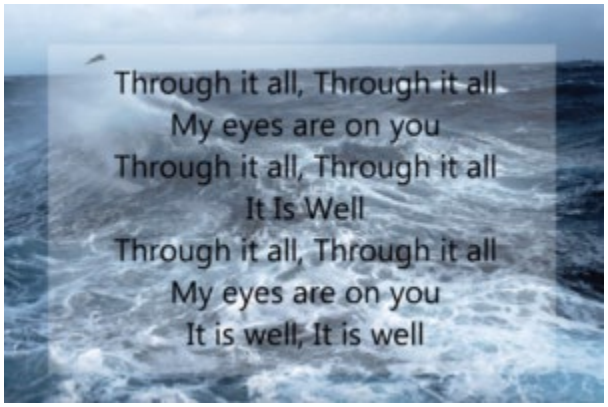
…He is the Lord; let him do what is good in his eyes. **1 Samuel 3:18**

Hurricane Florence is still making her presence known. My cell phone alarm is continually giving me alerts that the storm is swirling all around, spinning off thunderstorms and tornadoes as well as flash floods. And this is the day, exactly one month following my diagnosis of breast cancer, when I go in for preoperative procedures before my surgery in the morning.

What I want to convey to so many of you who are praying is that the storms may be swirling *around* me, but they are *not* swirling *within* me. I have total peace. Joy. Expectancy. Trust. I know I am in God's hands. I know also the reason for what I can only describe as a vibrant calm is that I am not only being carried by our Heavenly Father, I am being carried by your prayers. So before I know the outcome of the surgery, I want to praise the Lord for His great faithfulness, and also to say a heartfelt "thank you"…*to you!* Please continue to pray!

Below is a link to a song that I listened to this morning as I stretched and worked out. I pray it will bless you as it has me. My eyes are fixed on Jesus. Therefore, all is well.

Sincerely,
Anne



IT IS WELL | Bethel Music

On Instagram

September 19, 2018

annegrahamlotz • **Following**
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

annegrahamlotz Coach Sylvia Hatchell, who was so instrumental in getting me into the UNC cancer center, was at the surgical center to greet Morrow, Rachel-Ruth, Jonathan (taking the picture) and me as we checked in. Their presence as well as my prayer team who gathered to pray me through surgery were a huge source of comfort. All went well. Cancer seemed contained with none apparently in the lymph nodes. Praise God! I stayed overnight and returned home this morning. Thank you for your prayers. God has poured out His blessing. I'm at peace with joy and expectancy that this is a journey He wants me on. I love following the Shepherd!!

Blog Post ~ What Cancer Can Do

September 27, 2018

I am the true vine and my Father is the gardener…Every branch that does bear fruit he trims clean so that it will be even more fruitful. **John 15:1-2**

Yesterday I had my one-week check-up after breast cancer surgery. While there are some issues to be expected, the doctor believes that all seem to be healing nicely, for which I praise God. The surgeon then revealed, with compassion in her eyes, that she had the pathology report. As she went over the numbers, it became evident that the results were not what I had prayed they would be. A trace of cancer was found in the lymph nodes which alters the follow-up treatment significantly. So beginning October 18th I will begin eighteen weeks of chemotherapy, with additional treatments stretching out over the next twelve months. The adventurous journey through the valley of the shadow will be longer than anticipated. BUT I am still confident the Shepherd will walk with me each step of the way until He sees me safely through!

The hardest thing facing me is the need to clear my schedule. By necessity, I will have to cancel commitments throughout the next year in order to take the cancer treatments. As I looked ahead at the calendar, I could almost audibly hear the "click" of the Divine pruning shears. I'm confident that the Gardener knows exactly what He's doing. I'm more expectant than ever of bearing much eternal fruit. For His glory.

Thank you for your prayers and your concern! So many of you have sent cards, gifts, pillows, emails, texts, and testimonies of your own experience. I have been blessed by every single one! There is one devotional thought that has been sent to me by quite a few of you. It is entitled, *What Cancer Can't Do.* It then lists about a dozen things. It's a great list, and I was encouraged when I read it. But I wanted to turn it around.

Although I've only known about my cancer for a little over a month and so in no way qualify as an expert. I have experienced some things already, and I'm expecting to experience even more things, that *cancer can do*. I want to share them with you. Feel free to add to the list.

Cancer Can…

…enrich love

…refocus hope

…strengthen faith

…deepen prayer

…command peace

…bolster confidence

…increase endurance

…multiply friendships

…enhance memories

…open doors

…realign priorities

…grow courage

…create empathy

…tenderize compassion

…develop character

Cancer can be a blessing in disguise.

Cancer can be the preliminary to bearing much eternal fruit.

Cancer can be a display case for God's glory.

Please continue to pray for my healing, and that I will not miss what *cancer can do* for me.

Blog Post ~ Unbound

October 3, 2018

Wherein I suffer trouble… even unto bonds **(such as chemo infusions that will keep me tethered);** ***but the word of God is not bound.*** **2 Timothy 2:9 KJV**

While I've been sidelined from my speaking schedule and will be bound for months to come due to chemo treatments and radiation, praise God! His Word is unbound! One of my prayers is that the ministry to which God has called me would continue uninterrupted through every means possible except my travel and personal appearances. Almost before I had finished praying, God sent me evidence of one answer through the picture sent to me by my beloved friends, Carey and Melanie Casey. They were visiting Mid America Seminary in Memphis, TN, and saw this poster! Wow! Thank you, dear Jesus, for answered prayer! Thank you, Rich Bott and the Bott Radio Network, for your commitment to our two radio programs: the daily broadcast *Daily Light for Daily Living*, and our weekly broadcast *Living in the Light*. And thank you, dear Melanie and Carey, for your thoughtfulness to share the picture.

Please join with me in prayer for God to breathe His life into all** of our audios, videos, books, Bible studies, and radio broadcasts so that in these last moments of the last days, He will use us to draw people into His Word that they might know Him better. Below is a testimony sent by email that we just received that underscores evidence of one answer to this prayer, which again, came almost before I'd finished praying! To God be the glory!

Anne Graham Lotz

I had never read a book of Anne's or even listened to a message by her until the day of her father's funeral. When she spoke I immediately felt a connection, a strong connection. (Weird I know) I didn't have a great spiritual upbringing but have learned to put my name in the Bible to make it personal, I stop and ponder what Jesus is trying to tell me. It was crazy that she studies like I do. All this time I thought I was weird or crazy because no one else studied like me. Anyway, I also related to her declaration to her father; I will preach the Gospel, I will serve in a way that 5 minutes before I appear before the Lord I'll had no regrets. All of that led me to her book Just Give Me Jesus and began a small group study at my church. We are LOVING it. So many people had asked me how do I study the Bible and get so much out of it and then came Just Give Me Jesus. It was perfect! God has already worked within our group; one of the ladies stepped out of her comfort zone and led in worship last Wednesday night while the pastor was away doing a revival. What a blessing it is to teach, lead, serve and grow with other women. — R.K.

**Visit here to view all [free] resources available on Anne's website

Blog Post ~ No Fear of Death

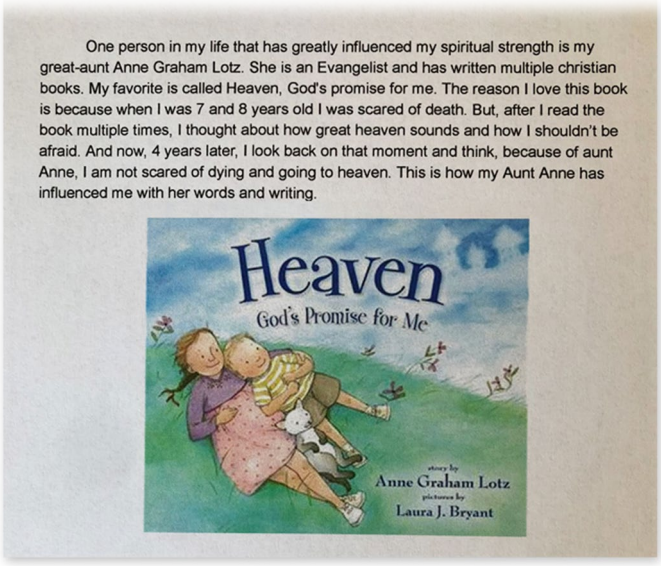
October 16, 2018

***Since the children have flesh and blood, he* (Jesus) *too shared in their humanity so that by his death he might destroy him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil—and free those who all their lives were held in slavery by their fear of death.* Hebrews 2:14-15**

My cancer journey continues as I begin chemotherapy this week. My heart aches for the multitude of people who have also dealt with this deadly disease. Yet I am praising God for His keeping power and for your prayers that I know are sustaining me in a constant state of peace, joy, and expectancy of blessings along the way.

I have been told that my prognosis is excellent. But to be honest, even if it wasn't, I can truthfully say I have no fear of death. None at all. My perspective is the same as the apostle Paul when he declared, *For me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.* (Philippians 1:21) As my brother-in-law, Dr. Denton Lotz, stated when he was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer at the same time I was diagnosed with breast cancer, we are in a win-win situation.

Facing death without fear was eloquently expressed by Jac, the grandson of my husband's brother, John Lotz. Jac's mother knew he had been assigned by his teacher a written report on the person who had greatly impacted his spiritual life, but she didn't know what he had written. After he left for school, she found the following on his computer. She then forwarded it to me. It was such a blessing, I asked Jac if I could share it with you, too, and he agreed.



Denton, Jac and I are looking up!

On Instagram

October 18, 2018

annegrahamlotz • Following

annegrahamlotz Prayer and Praise - October 18, 2018
Please join us in prayer for Anne and her family today. We deeply appreciate your continued prayers.

Prayer note from Rachel-Ruth Wright, Anne's daughter:
Today my mom starts chemotherapy. I wanted to write to you and ask for prayer! I know many of you have been praying and we can't thank you enough! She has been joyful and expectant as she walks through this journey knowing that God will teach her new things, mold her in new ways, and open opportunities to share the love of Jesus with all the different people she will encounter. Your prayers have carried her! I'm asking now, if you would be willing to pray for at least 15 minutes today during the 4 hours she will be in chemo. She starts at 11am ET and will end around 3pm ET. I know you are all prayer warriors so there is no need to explain how important it is to be bathed in prayer when going through something like this! Thank you for your faithfulness to pray for my mom and her ministry and thank you especially today, for your prayers that will see her through this difficult road ahead.
Pray for:
-no nausea
-no vomiting
-no dizziness
-strength
-stamina
-no pain
-awareness of ministry opportunities in the hospital
Your sister in Christ,
Rachel-Ruth Wright
"I will lie down and sleep in peace, for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety."
Psalm 4:8

On Instagram

October 18, 2018

annegrahamlotz • **Following**
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

annegrahamlotz I'm now home. After several delays the chemo infusions proceeded without incident! Many blessings along the way. Thank you for your prayers—they were answered. Please continue to pray as you have been, especially over the next three days. Praising the One who is a prayer-hearing, prayer-answering God!

Blog Post ~ To Bear Much Fruit

October 26, 2018

The following audio devotional was given by Anne to her ministry family following her cancer surgery and one week before her first chemo infusion.

My aim in ministry is not ministry – my aim is to bring God glory and to bear much fruit. John 15: 8 says, *This is to My Father's glory, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be My disciples*. So, if my purpose is to glorify God, then I can do that if I'm traveling. I can do that if I'm on a platform. I can do that if I'm on a pulpit. I can do that if I'm doing an interview. I can do that if I'm on a chemo bed. My purpose is to bring Him glory; but in order to bear much fruit and to bring Him even more glory, it requires several things…[Listen]

To listen to Anne's full devotional – click HERE.

Blog Post ~ Thankful
The Real Treasure Is Inside

November 19, 2018

***Man looks on the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart.* 1 Samuel 16:7**

It was the summer of 1986 when we were robbed. Our house was broken into and everything of value was taken about six weeks before I spoke at the International Congress for Itinerant Evangelists in Amsterdam, the Netherlands. I was stripped of furniture, cameras, silver, the things my grandmother had left me, and all of my jewelry. When the time came for me to stand in the lectern to address the ten thousand evangelists from all over the globe who were seated in front of me, I was acutely aware that what I had to offer them had nothing to do with items that had been taken from me. If there was to be any blessing, any encouragement, any word from the Lord to this gathering of men and women, it would come from the hours I had spent in prayer and in studying His Word. I knew that my real treasure was on the inside.

This truth is underscored by the description of the Tabernacle in the Old Testament. The outside was covered in badger skins,[1] which would give it a very ordinary appearance. No one would ever guess such a rough looking exterior could contain glory on the inside. But it did! Wood overlaid with gold, embroidered silks, golden vessels, and the magnificent Ark of the Covenant filled the Tabernacle with a dazzling, awe-inspiring beauty.

The apostle Paul reiterated this principle when he told the Corinthian believers that their lives were like jars of clay into which God poured the glory of His life and character.[2] In other words, on the outside we may look ordinary, but on the inside God sees a reflection of Himself.

I have been reminded of this in a very fresh, personal way as a result of hair loss due to chemotherapy. When my hair began to fall out in large amounts, I went to my beloved Christian brother and hairstylist extraordinaire, Doug David, owner of The Douglas Carroll Salon. Looking on were his wife, my daughters, and two of my granddaughters who helped to turn a dreaded event into something that was actually fun. Under their watchful eyes and with their affirming comments, he shaved my head. For those of you who have been through this, you know that it is also a humiliating trauma. I was almost shocked to hear the familiar sound of my own voice coming from the face under the shorn head I saw reflected in the salon mirror! My immediate reaction was to quote God's words…that God looks on the heart, not the outward appearance. I am so thankful!

But of course, because we do look on the outward appearance, Doug cut and styled a wig that a new friend, Melinda Alba of New Beginnings in Sugarland, Texas, had found for me. She had searched and searched for a wig that was the right length and color to match my own. See what you think.

What about you? If your outward appearance has been scarred, altered, deformed…or if your outward appearance is flawlessly spectacular…remember. God looks on the heart. The real treasure is on the inside.

Thankfully,

[1] Exodus 36:19 NJKV [2] 2 Corinthians 4:7

Blog Post ~ My Cancer…What Do I See?

December 12, 2018

The word of the Lord came to me again: "What do you see?" **Jeremiah 1:13**

I'm sitting here in a snow storm two weeks before Christmas, in-between back-to-back chemo treatments, wondering…what do I "see" ?

Photo by Beth Rubin

At 70 years of age, why did I come down with cancer? My cancer is potentially fatal. It struck swiftly and unexpectedly. It required immediate, prompt, drastic surgery and follow-up treatments that include chemotherapy and radiation. Through our prayers and God's answers, I believe I will be victorious over it. But the word of the Lord has come to me, *Anne, what do you see?* As I have contemplated the answer in light of my present circumstances, I have wondered…Could it be there is more to my cancer at the age of 70 than just a random coincidence?

In the Bible, God often had His spokespersons live out the message He gave them…*before* they delivered the message to the people. For example…

- Hosea was instructed to marry a woman who then became unfaithful to him as he lived out in a very personal way the broken heart of God over unfaithful Israel.[1]
- Jeremiah was told to purchase a linen belt, wear it, bury it, then dig it up when it was ruined and useless to live out a demonstration that God had bound Jerusalem to Himself, but she would not listen to Him so He would ruin her and render her useless.[2]
- Isaiah lived out his own vision of the Lord, high and seated on the throne,[3] before he revealed that God's people would also see the Lord… *The people walking in darkness have seen a great light; on those living in*

the land of the shadow of death a light has dawned…For unto us a child is born…And he will be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.[4]

For years I have believed that my life was entwined with the nation of Israel. I was born one week to the day after her rebirth. We are both 70 years old. Could it be that God has given me a message for her that I am living out in my own experience? This is what I seem to see…

In her 70th year…
…just as my cancer is a potentially fatal disease, is Israel also in danger of being attacked in a potentially fatal way?

…just as my cancer struck suddenly and unexpectedly through no fault of my own, will Israel also be struck by her enemies suddenly and unexpectedly through no fault of her own?

…just as I have not been immediately and quickly delivered from cancer, will Israel also not be quickly delivered from her enemies as she was in the 1967 war?

…just as I am having to fight the cancer with chemotherapy cell by cell, will Israel also have to fight her enemies region by region, village by village, street by street, house by house?

…just as I have had to turn to God to be my defender, refuge and strength throughout this cancer journey, is it time also for Israel to turn to the God of her fathers…to the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob? The God of Moses and Joshua and David? Now, before it's too late.

The warning I feel deep within is that Israel is in danger of a surprise attack in this, her 70th year. This is the message God has placed on my heart for her, "*Even now", declares the Lord, "Return to me with all your heart, with fasting and weeping and mourning…" Rend your heart and not your garments. Return to the Lord your God, for he is gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and abounding in love, and he relents from sending calamity. Who knows but that he may turn and have pity and leave behind a blessing…**[5]***
And this is the message God has placed on my heart for you and me… for God's people. It's time, once again, to: *Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: "May those who love you be secure. May there be peace within your walls and security within your citadels."* It's time to pray for Jerusalem and for the whole House of Israel. If you agree, please join me in prayer…

Our Father in Heaven. God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. You are the Eternal I AM. The One who is age to age the same. There is no shadow of turning with You. You are fully present in every generation—past, present, and future. You are the All-Mighty. Your power has not been deleted or depleted over the millennia of human history. We know that You so loved the world that You gave us Heaven's treasure when You sent Your only Son to die, so that anyone and everyone who places their faith in Him will not perish but have everlasting life. Yet we also know that Your great heart of love still longs to pour out Your blessing on the City and the people that You have uniquely chosen as Your own. Jerusalem. The House of Israel. The Jews.

Your people and the city that bear Your name are surrounded by a vast multitude of hostile, evil men seeking to kill and destroy. Men who behead those who refuse to embrace their evil dogma, who bury alive those who refuse to submit to their will, who crucify those who are identified with Your Son. And now these demonic forces are on the verge of being equipped with nuclear weapons and with WMD's. They are tunneling under Israel's borders, funneling in their weapons and terrorists, ready to rise up and slaughter the innocent. Your people are subjected to the continuing barrage of enemy missiles and fiery parachutes that destroy farms and families, communities and children, while shattering peace and serenity. One ceasefire after another promises peace, but when Israel's land is divided and surrendered for peace, when people cry out for peace, peace–there is no peace. Are You not the God who rules over all the nations? Power and might are in Your hand, and no one can withstand You. You are the Defender of the weak. You are our Refuge and Strength. An ever present Help in times of trouble.[6] Hear us, great Jehovah God.

We are compelled to pray for Your people because they are facing their enemies without the strength, wisdom, peace, comfort, security and hope that You reserve for those who are indwelt by Your Spirit through faith in Your Son, Jesus. They have no deep, blessed assurance that their sins are forgiven, that eternal life is theirs, and that a heavenly Home is waiting to welcome them.

We are compelled to pray because…

- You have promised that You will give Your people a new heart and put a new spirit within them; that You will remove their heart of stone and give them a heart of flesh.[7]
- You have promised that in the very last days, You will pour out on the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem a spirit of grace and supplication. [8]
- You have promised that You will open the eyes of the spiritually blind, and they would look on You, the One they have pierced. [9]
- You have promised that all of Israel, tribe by tribe, clan by clan, family by family, will mourn for their sin of rebellion and rejection of their Messiah.[10]
- You have promised that on that day of national mourning and repentance, all of Israel will be saved. That the deliverer will come from Zion; that You will turn godlessness away from Jacob. [11]

- You have promised that You will save them from all their sinful backsliding, and You will cleanse them.[12]
- You have promised that they will be Your people, and You will be their God.[13]
- You have promised that You will make an everlasting covenant of peace with them.[14]
- You have promised that one day, and we believe soon, You will set aside 144,000 from all the tribes of Israel who have been redeemed and on whose foreheads You write Your name, to be proclaimers of the Gospel to the whole world.[15]
- You have promised that You will go out and fight against the nations that come against Your people; that You will set Your feet on the Mount of Olives once again; that You will be King over the whole earth.[16]

O Abba Father! We do not ask for what we want or what we hope. We are asking You to do what *You* have said! You are a great covenant-keeping God. You do not mock Your children. You keep Your word. So…be a wall of fire around Jerusalem! Cause Your power and glory in her midst to return her to You with all her heart.

For the glory of Your great name, the Prince of Peace…Yeshua the Messiah,

Amen

[1] Hosea 1, 11-14
[2] Jeremiah 13:1-11
[3] Isaiah 6:1
[4] Isaiah 6:1-8; 9:2, 6-7
[5] Joel 2:12-14
[6] Psalm 46:1
[7] Ezekiel 11:19
[8] Zechariah 12:10-12
[9] Acts 26:18, Zechariah 12:10
[10] Zechariah 12:11-14
[11] Romans 11:26-27
[12] Hosea 14:4
[13] Ezekiel 37:23
[14] Ezekiel 37:26
[15] Revelation 7:1-4, 14:1-5
[16] Zechariah 14:3-4, 9

Blog Post ~ RAISING HALLELUJAH

February 4, 2019

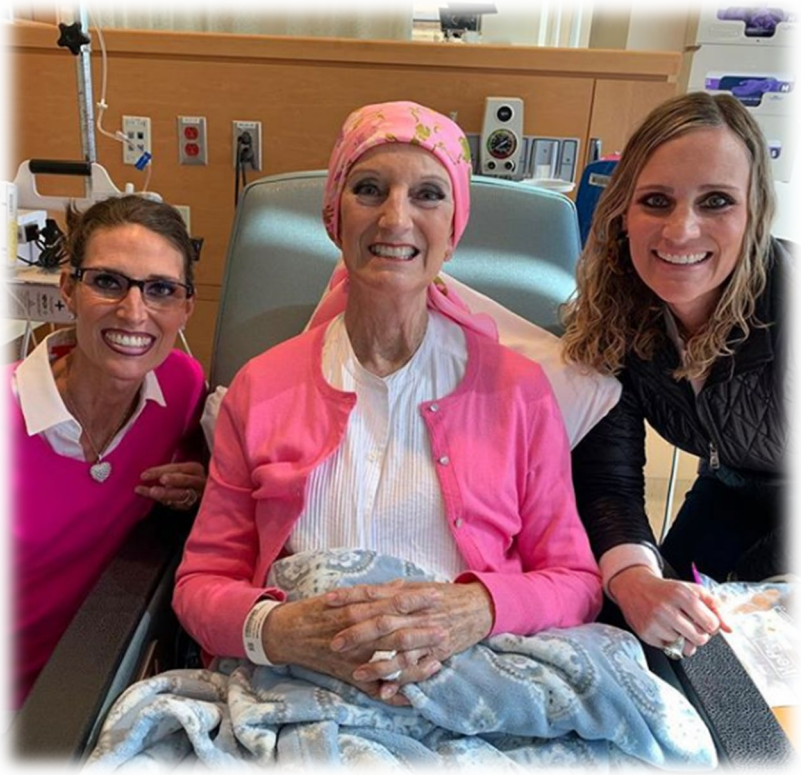
Jehoshaphat appointed men to sing to the Lord and to praise Him for the splendor of His holiness as they went out at the head of the army…as they began to sing and praise, the Lord set ambushes against the men…who were invading Judah, and they were defeated. **2 Chronicles 20:21-22**

While praying with my two daughters following my fifth chemo treatment, God seemed to indicate He had healed me. Cleansed me. Removed cancer from me. I pondered in my heart what I believe He had said. The numbers from my blood draw before the sixth treatment were all remarkably good. So after my sixth treatment, I began questioning whether or not I should continue chemo if, in fact, I was already healed. The weakness and weariness have been debilitating. The side-effects have been daunting. I did not want to continue treatments if they were unnecessary. One morning I decided to pray specifically, asking God to confirm from His Word whether or not I was to continue chemo treatments if I was already healed. Two hours later, my daughter, Rachel-Ruth, came to sit with me. She shared some of her insights from 2 Kings 5 that she was to teach her Bible class that week. She related the story of the Syrian general, Naaman, who had leprosy. A little Israelite slave girl told Naaman about Elisha, a man of God, who could heal him. When Naaman sought Elisha, he was told, "Go, wash yourself seven times in the Jordan…and you will be cleansed." (2 Kings 5:10) Naaman resisted, saying that Syria had better rivers than the Jordan. He did not want to submit himself to the "side effects" of muck and mud. But at his servant's urging, Naaman did dip in the Jordan. When he came up the seventh time, he was healed! *The seventh time!* And I could hear the clear whisper of the Spirit, answering my prayer, confirming that I was to continue chemo…my next and last full treatment would be my *seventh time!* So as much as I resist the "muck and mud", in obedience to God's leading to complete the seventh infusion on February 14, I am committed to seeing these treatments through to the end. So if you, too, are facing a giant of unbelief, or cancer, or fear, or depression, or despair, or failure, join me in raising hallelujah in the face of the enemy…

Sincerely,
Anne

On Instagram

February 15, 2019



annegrahamlotz • **Following**
N.C. Cancer Hospital

annegrahamlotz Thank so much for your prayers! And thank God for His answers! Today my numbers were good so I didn't have to have the painful neulasta patch. And my neuropathy is so bad they dropped one of my chemos. My beautiful daughters have been by my side every time. In a month I will begin 4 weeks of daily radiation while continuing one infusion every three weeks until October. This was the 7th dip in the "Jordan." Praising God by faith that all is well.

E-Blast

March 11, 2019

With Heartfelt Gratitude...

for Journeying with Me through Prayer

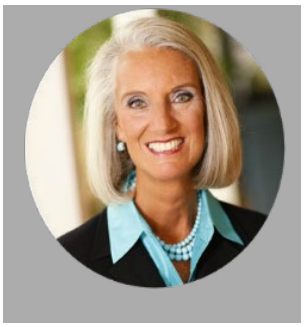
Your prayers have helped carry me through surgery and seven chemo infusions that have stretched out over six months. Praise God! Most of my battle with cancer has been won! Even as I have struggled with severe side-effects, I have experienced deep peace, unceasing joy, and great expectancy of blessing to come! Thank you!

Now I face a month of daily radiation beginning around the end of this month. I also will continue an infusion every three weeks until October 2019 to help insure the cancer will not return. As so many of you know, cancer is a wicked disease. As God brings me to your mind, I would treasure your continued prayers.

I thank my God every time I remember you. In all my prayers for all of you, I always pray with joy because of your partnership… on this journey. Philippians 1:3-5

With deepest gratitude and every blessing,

Anne Graham Lotz



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