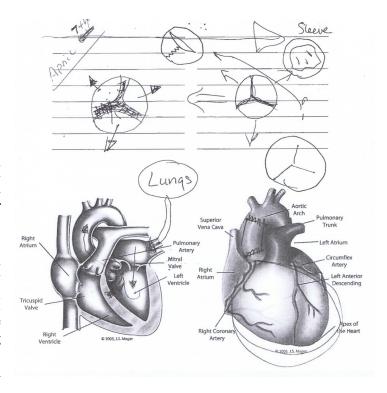


By: Ronald Willis

When I was 27, I had two heart attacks. One when I had just gotten a haircut and the other after having a stress test in my doctor's office. After spending four days in the hospital and having a multitude of tests run I was told to reduce the stress in my life.

In December of 2014 while running on the beach I had my third heart attack. I knew what it was, because I had experienced the same effects before. I immediately walked to the truck and took some aspirin. After resting for a while, I started feeling much better. After calling my doctor, it was suggested that I call a cardiologist, we will call him Doctor V.



After trying to get in to see him for several weeks, I finally got an appointment with him. He immediately started running me through a complex group of tests. Upon getting all the tests back, even though most of the tests were done in his office, he sent me to a cardiac surgeon. I will call him Doctor BH.

Upon seeing Doctor BH, I was told that I needed surgery to replace my heart valve, but before he would do the surgery he needed another test called a cardiac catheterization test that Doctor V would do. The next thing I knew, Doctor BH's office called me asking where I was. They said I was to have my surgery that morning. I informed them that no one told me of the date or time and asked them if the surgeon no longer wanted the cardiac catheterization test done. They said that they would check with him and get back to me. They never called me back! A week later another heart group called me telling me that they were waiting on me for a cardiac catheterization test. I asked who set it up and they told me that it was the Dr. BH's group. After calling for six days to talk to Dr. BH to no avail, I decided I did not want Doctor BH to do any surgery on me.

Upon talking to a lot of people about my situation including Dr. V, I went to see a heart surgeon in Orlando, Florida. I will call him Dr. KA. He informed me that instead of replacing the valve, he would install a sleeve on the outside of the valve and that would fix everything. After hearing the good news I went over to the hospital where I was to have the surgery, Florida Hospital. After walking around the facility, a stranger came up to me asking if I needed any help. Upon telling him of my situation he asked if he could pray for me. I was amazed how God turned things around. I drove home on cloud nine thanking God for all He was doing for me.

I had so many people praying for me. I had people coming out of the woodwork wanting to help me. I even had a wonderful couple that set things up so that they would be with me during the surgery and then, upon my release, they would take me home with them and take care of me. Even though they are vegetarians, they went out and bought large amounts of meat to feed me while I was recovering.

Then the pain started! It would come and go during the night and day. I knew I needed the surgery sooner than later, so I called to see if I could get the surgery done now. The answer was "no!" The Dr. was out of town on vacation. I asked his staff "what am I to do?" They said to go to the ER and tell them what Dr. KA had said. I did not want anyone other than Dr. KA to do the surgery, but the pain kept coming back.

As I prayed for an answer to my situation, I heard God say "It's not the Dr. that you need to put your trust in. Put your trust in Me!" So I said, "Lord, I do trust you. I know that you sent your Son, Jesus Christ, to die for my sins and by His stripes I am healed, so on Jesus's name I stand on Your Word that by His stripes I am healed," From that time on I have not had any pain of any kind. I called Dr. KA and canceled the surgery. I called everyone and told them what had happened and I can say I have had mixed views. Some of the people think I am crazy, some think I am too scared to have the surgery and even others are waiting for the time when they can say, I told you so.

Many have stopped supporting Love And Compassion Ministries, because I have not had the surgery. I pray for them, asking God to help them have faith in Him, not man. As of this date 12/07/2020 I have had no health problems.

Let us know how God has intervened into your life?

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