

that the Lord heals because the Bible teaches it.

While we were talking about the matter of prayer for my healing, a leaflet on that subject was dropped into our auto at the door, but I never read it until we were half way home from California to College View.

I am so happy to tell my experience, and as I tell it to others, both Catholic and Protestant, they seem so glad to hear it. O how good it is not to be bound up to anything only the Lord Jesus.

Brother Ballenger, please send this on to your father, as I have not answered his last letter yet. We have since moved from College View to Dowagiac, Mich.

We will miss the little company in College View. Love and best wishes to all.

MRS. W. E. SMITH,  
Dowagiac, Mich.

## Healed of Cancer

Dear Brother and Sister Ballenger:

We received your letter some time ago and we are always glad to hear from you. We received one also from your dear father [Eld. J. F. Ballenger]. I wrote him of my healing, and how happy he was to hear of it. We did enjoy our visit with him at Tropico, Cal., and will always feel thankful we were so near him when we were in trouble. Had I been in College View, Neb., I would not have known anyone to whom to go who believed in prayer for the sick. My experience has helped me to speak to many in College View about the goodness of the Lord and His willingness to answer prayer. And many have told me that they felt that the S. D. A. church had lost the power they once had, and they long for something better.

Now Brother Ballenger, you asked for the story of my healing, and I will give it to you from the beginning to the end, as I want you to see the Lord's hand in it all. You know we have a son, a doctor, in Los Angeles. He has as high a degree as any doctor in the U. S. I say this in order that you may know that it was not one who did not understand his business, nor one who was anxious to perform an operation, that examined me. I am so glad that it was my son who conducted the examination, for now it cannot be said that the doctor was mistaken in the diagnosis or that he was after a fee. The Lord's hand was in it to remove all doubt.

Two years ago our son visited us at College View. One day he said to me, "Mother, I fear you are not so well as you ought to be. Sometimes at your age there are troubles set in that if attended to at once will save much suffering and prolong life. You have symptoms that I do not like, and you ought to have

an examination. I would be so much better satisfied." He said there is a kind of cancer that grows very rapidly. You cannot detect it in your general health until it has gone beyond help. But if attended to in time, life can be saved.

I said very little, and he went away, and the matter was not attended to. Last New Year's we visited him in Los Angeles. We had not been there but a short time when he asked me if I had had an examination. I had to say, No. He said I must have an examination before going home. I consented, and an examination was held. After it was over he looked very serious, and said, "Just as I expect, you have cancer."

It was a real shock to me, as I had hoped he was mistaken. We came back to his home, and told his father, and all seemed too sad for words. Something must be done and done quickly, as we had spoken for our tickets to College View. The doctor said he would take me to Mayos, in Minnesota and see that the operation was done right, and that I receive proper care. He said he could not operate on one so near to him. He said if I preferred, he would take me to Chicago or Omaha, where I would be nearer home. Or if I would stay a month longer he would see that it was done in Los Angeles.

I replied that I could not do any of these things, that I must give the Lord the first chance. I wanted that He should have all the praise. I said I knew one minister that would pray for me, Eld. J. F. Ballenger, of Tropico, near Los Angeles. He taught us when he first presented the truth to us in Canada, to go to God with all our troubles. I believe his teachings. Even ever since I was a child I have looked forward to the time when the whole gospel with its healing for both soul and body as given by Christ to the disciples, would be restored.

But in the Word we are told to call for the elders, and I knew of only one. Where could

another be found? Eld. Bailey, who had come from Florida to attend the General Conference, visited us in Los Angeles, and was with us and heard all our conversation when the solemn fact was realized that I was afflicted with cancer. He said, "I know of a good old elder in the Glendale Sanitarium, Eld. Munson; I do believe he believes the Word of God, and will pray for you." Brother Bailey went with us to the Sanitarium to see Brother Munson. Both elders, Eld. Ballenger, and Eld. Munson, seemed happy to pray for me since the Lord had healed both of them. I said to them, "It will be all of faith, as I have no pain and no fever to disappear as a sign that I am healed." We knelt in prayer, resting our faith on the Word of God, and I was anointed in harmony with the command of James 5; and all was over. Not a doubt entered my mind during all this experience. Father Ballenger said, "Good bye, Sister Smith, go home and forget it." May be he feared I would worry. But not a sign of worry or doubt came into my mind, as I had put myself completely into the Lord's hands, fully reconciled to His will. I came home to College View and told my children what had happened. My daughter was very anxious to know if it was a real case of Divine healing, and asked if I thought it would be any harm to have another examination; but I shrank from it at first. After much prayer, I submitted to the examination, for the answer came to me that it was no lack of faith to submit to an examination. The thought was that while I did not need the examination to strengthen my faith, others needed the doctor's testimony to convince them. So after two months I told my daughter I was ready to go to my family physician and be examined. After a careful examination, at which all means that are used to detect cancer, had been employed, the doctor told us that it was all in my favor, that no traces of cancer were found. We had told him all that had been done before he examined me, and he declared he believed