



## Unusual Miracles (Part 3) - A Broken Shoulder is Healed

(March 3, 2013)

When we moved to the U.S. from Stockholm Sweden, the Lord gave me an opportunity to serve as co-pastor at *Church of All Nations* under Pastor J.M. Caldwell.

One Sunday morning, Pastor Caldwell arrived at the church after having suffered a severe fall from a ladder and onto a concrete slab foundation, leaving him with a fractured left shoulder. He was under acute pain and barely managed to get through his Sunday morning sermon.

After the service, Pastor Caldwell came to me and asked me to take the evening service, since he did not think that he would be able to preach, or even attend, due to the pain.

I felt badly for him but was very happy to oblige, since Sunday evening services were evangelistic in nature and often well attended.

I told my wife that I would not have dinner, and instead spend my time in fasting and prayer before the Lord to be able to hear from Him, and to know what He would have me to speak and do.

The Lord told me to preach on, “**Divine health provided through redemption.**”

I preached under the anointing from Psalm 91, stating that the Lord had given us a better plan than being sick and getting healed—namely, living in divine health as we walk in obedience to His word, thus, protected by His angels.

At the end of the sermon, I invited to the alter those who were sick and wanted to be ministered to by the laying on of hands. The first one to come forward was Pastor Caldwell. I am sure that it took quite a bit of humility for him to do so in front of the entire congregation.

I observed by the expression of his face, that he was in tremendous pain. He was my pastor and I was serving the Lord and the Church under his leadership, so it appeared to me that he should pray for me and not me for him.

I asked the congregation to pray. I called out to the Lord from my heart, knowing that in my own strength, I had no power to heal Pastor Caldwell's broken shoulder.

As everyone was calling out to the Lord for a miracle of healing, I felt the anointing of God descend onto my body. It felt like fire and it caused me to jump and to strike Pastor Caldwell's shoulder with my right hand. I heard him grunt but did not have time to reconsider before the Spirit had me strike him a second time.

Immediately, Pastor Caldwell's countenance changed. He lifted up both of his arms and began to dance and run, shouting with full voice, “***I am healed! I am healed!***” The whole sanctuary was electrified and instantly filled with a tremendous presence of the anointing of God.

People began to fall under the power of God between the pews. Many were healed without any human hands being laid upon them. This was the first time I was given the privilege to see a notable miracle open the door for a notable revival.

-Roger Wågsjö