

made a statement that I would be in there for quite some time, but he just didn't know when. When I prayed to the Lord to heal me of this mess that I was in and I used probably different type of words because at that time, I didn't utter out them words. I just prayed within my heart just about the way I feel. Because you take a lost sinner, he doesn't know how to pray professionally like a minister or a long time Christian. But as a sinner, you have to talk to God in your own way. The only way that you know how to talk. I prayed to the Lord to heal me, and the next day when the doctor came in, he didn't know what took place, but I was well enough that I could be dismissed from the hospital. So you see, the Lord can listen to your prayers if you hunt for yourself and just ask him to heal you from anything. So this is the way I look at the Prodigal Son when he prayed there at the hog pen, I believe that God heard his prayers and that his prayers were answered. That was made strong, and he could make his foot prints back to the father's mansion. And when I was converted, Eddie Green was the Sunday School teacher at that time at the First Indian Baptist Church. I never will forget this because this is one of my greatest moments of my life. Of course, we had been in some services previous times before that but it seems as though after I got out of the hospital, I just kinda turned away from God just a lightly although he did help me back on my feet. When you get well, you forget all those prayers that you made, but somehow or another I was getting away from that prayer that I made that one day at the hospital. I was getting away from it, but when we went to church one Sunday morning on January the 15th, days before that, I think it was a week before that, it started with me right there in my own home. I just couldn't sleep. I couldn't at nights, I would stay awake and I would think. I'd see the old Bible lying there and I'd try to pick it up and read it, but somehow or another, I just couldn't bring myself to picking it up. After I did pick it up, I didn't quite understand. And... But the Lord was dealing with me, I just couldn't sleep. I couldn't eat. I had sleepless nights there for about a week and, then, on Saturday night, I had a good night's sleep, and then, early on Sunday morning,