

Two weeks ago God touched me BIG time at Kingdom Ministry Training (KMT). Seems like whoever prayed for me or even touched me was a release of the Spirit through me and I went down. But each time was a different encounter with God; I was overcome with laughter with one, weeping with another, a vision with one, total silence and peace with another. My spirit was still ringing and vibrating the next day. Then, I was going through my workbook notes and the word '*authority*' was really agitating me. Finally, I asked the Lord to reveal to me whatever was hindering me and veiling my eyes to that word. WOW!

The next morning I woke up and He showed me something from my past I had always known about, but was so desensitized to... I never considered it might just be a factor. I had spent a long time working through this particular abuse (emotional trauma and torture), but never acknowledged this other piece before. I was numb for days as God started to allow the feelings to come back. I knew God was bringing me to greater healing, but those days were HARD!

Then, during last week's KMT ministry time, we were called forward to go through the fire tunnel. Pastor Don said, "*This is not a feel good tunnel where you keep coming back for more. This is a declaration of leaving behind who you were and walking forward.*" I started to shake (*of the flesh*) and my palms were sweating. As people went forward I began to cry (*quite the opposite from the week before when I couldn't get up there fast enough*)! I just stood there frozen. Then the word *SHAME* came to me. I felt like I was walking through molasses to get to the front. As I came to Pastor Don I said, "*I don't think I can do this.*" I don't recall his response, but it's like his words just sucked me in the tunnel and propelled my feet to walk forward. I could not look up at anyone, as the shame was so intense. I could not hear anyone. Half way through I was enveloped in that anointing and knew God was there in me, on me, around me! The moment I stepped out of the tunnel a FLOOD of tears poured out of me. I have never experienced that before. I sat at the steps and wept.

When it was done, it was done! I got up and left. My entire body was like mush and I just wanted to sleep (*so unlike me*), but when I woke up the next day I could say without a doubt 'the shame is GONE'. God washed my shame away during that experience with the Holy Spirit. It was a supernatural experience like none other. Thank you Jesus! (Lisa Max)