

Further Testimonies about the Goodness of God in the Land of the Living 2017 Update

I was at Orchard Park Mall and I spoke to a fellow from the Alliance Church about my experiences with God. He said to me, "You should add these to the book you wrote." So, as you read on, may your blessings continually increase and overflow.

Visions and Dreams

I had a vision before my wife Eva passed away in December 2014. We had listened to a Baptist pastor talking about healing. During that same week I had four different open visions.

1. During the night a person was standing beside my wife. It was not a clear outline but a shadow. I talked to this person.
2. The second time a person was standing on the same side as my wife.
3. Then a person was walking very fast through the ceiling. He seemed to be very much in a hurry.
4. Lastly, during the night it was dark outside and inside and I was not speaking. My eyes were wide open. Suddenly there was a bright light in the room from the right side. I saw my wife walking from the left towards the right. She was wearing a red top, looking healthy and strong. I noticed she had differed eyeglasses on. Then the vision disappeared.

A few months before Eva passed away, she had an eye operation and needed new glasses. She was overjoyed to be able to buy something new.

The week she passed away, I had a dream about her. She put her hand on my left hand, and in that split moment joy went through me.

Over a year ago I had another dream. Eva and I were praying on our knees. I tried to find some pads for Eva so her knees wouldn't hurt. I heard myself praying, but I was not in my body. As I was praying, Eva put her right arm and hand around my back. Immediately peace, love and joy rippled through me.

On April 24, 2017, I had an open vision and saw Eva's right hand. I think she was praying for me. Later that morning when I went on the bus, there was a young fellow about nineteen years old sitting in the seat behind mine. I gave him a gospel tract. He told me his dad had passed away when he was about fifty years of age and now he was on his way to see his mother who was ill. I offered to pray for him and his mother. He was surprised this would happen just as he was on his way to visit his mom. I spoke to him about heaven. After I left the bus, there was a fellow in a wheelchair waiting for his bus. I asked him why he was in a wheelchair, and I prayed for him, too.

I had a dream on July 3, 2017. I saw my wife standing with two people, one on each side of her, a man and a woman. They were her parents. To me she looked so beautiful, like she was one of the most beautiful women in heaven! I don't know if anyone could be more beautiful—maybe Abraham's wife, Sarah! I thought how it would be to be together with that woman for eternity—what a privilege and a blessing to be with her forever and ever! As I thought about it, I thought of how Jesus, our bridegroom, will look at us in the same way—I wonder how we will feel.

About four years ago I had a dream. I saw Jesus, and I felt I should say something. I said to Him the same thing Peter said when He asked the disciples who He was: "You are Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God." He said to me, "You are a hero."

A few years ago Patricia King was preaching at Kelowna Christian Center. It was a Saturday night, and when I came home from the service and was lying in bed, I had an open vision. I saw my name in bold black letters, about two inches high – “Arne” – in the doorway opening to our bedroom. After that, while I still saw the vision, it was like a voice was calling me by name. I said, “What do You want? What is this all about?” Right away I heard someone say to me, “You are a chosen vessel to bring healing.” A little while later, in the morning service at Kelowna Christian Center, I had an opportunity to testify about what had happened to me. As I spoke to the congregation, I asked how many of them were believers. Then I said to them, “You who are believers, you are all chosen vessels to bring healing.” Then I said the words that Jesus spoke in John 14:12: “He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.” After the service as I walked to my car, one of the pastors who was outside the church saw me and called to me, “Arne, you have been preaching today!”

In January 2017 I was at home. It was a Saturday morning. When I opened my eyes I saw an angel standing in my room in white clothes. He had from twenty to thirty containers filled with white clothing for men and women.

Sometime in the spring of 2017, I was having a nap in the afternoon. I opened my eyes, and I saw five people standing beside each other in a line. When I woke up, I wondered what it meant. In Acts 10, Peter had a vision. He saw a sheet coming down from heaven three times, and he wondered what it meant; in the same way, I wondered about the meaning of my vision. Then I remembered that I had been praying for five people who had MS: three men and two women. I met the first two men in the garage of one of them; they were around 55 years old, and both of them had MS. I asked if I could pray for them, and they agreed. Nothing happened at the time, but at this time I had been praying for them for about one and a half years. I met the third man outside Orchard Park Shopping Center as he was waiting for the doors to open. He stood with a cane, and I went to him and asked what was wrong. He said that he had MS, and that there is no cure for that sickness. I asked him if I could pray for him, and he agreed. He was a believer and attended a church. Another day I was inside Orchard Park, sitting by the Dollar Store, when a lady came along on a scooter. I started to talk to her, and I asked her what was wrong. She said that she had MS and could not walk very far, and that was why she was on a scooter. I told her I would wait for her to do her shopping, and when she came out I would pray for her. She finished her shopping and came to where I was, and I prayed for her. I forgot to ask her name, so I don't have it, but I have the names of the other four I had been praying for. The other lady is someone I have never met, but one of her sons gave me her name so I could pray for her.

When I realized that I had the vision about these five people, I decided not to pray for them any longer, but to praise God and thank Him for the miracles in their lives. I will give God all the glory for everything that has happened to them.

At the beginning of October 2017, we had a long weekend, and on Saturday night I had three visions. During the first one, I had been sleeping a little while, and when I opened my eyes I saw a man sitting on the left side of my bed reading something. I asked him, “What are you reading?” He disappeared, but I believe he was reading my invitation online to believe in Jesus as his Savior. Then I fell asleep again, and when I woke the second time and opened my eyes, I saw four people standing at the foot end of my bed. They started walking towards the head of my bed on the right side. I believe I know what that vision meant: they were four people that have read my invitation and update to the book and received salvation by believing in Jesus as their Savior.

Then I slept again for a while, and when I woke up a third time, I saw big drops like the size of my fingernails coming down very, very slowly from above, one drop after the other. That spoke to me about unity and love among Christians. I thought of the letters that Jesus sent in Revelation chapter 2 and 3—each letter was to one church in one city. In Kelowna we have over 90 churches, and I believe we need a little more unity and love in our city. One idea I have that might help with unity and love is for the pastors in Kelowna to change pulpits once a month.

One morning in November 2017, I woke up and I saw my 65 ½-year-old son standing in my bedroom, more real than when he comes to visit me, because in the visions my eyesight is better than otherwise. Within an hour, I phoned my son and asked if everything was okay. He was on his way to North Vancouver to build a music studio, and everything was fine. So I asked God what He meant by showing me my son. I think the Holy Spirit told me that my wife and I experienced the greatest miracle in our whole lives when Soren was born. We wrote about this in our book, and how when we were living in Kevlax, Finland, we decided that Eva should stay home to have our first child. If we knew then what I know now, we would probably never have made that decision. As you can read in the book, Eva went into labor and things weren't going well—when it was worst for her, she cried out to God for help, and I went into another room and really cried out to God to help us! Then I went back to the room where she was, and there was a change. Soon Soren was born! The midwife said that if he had been born 10 minutes later he would not be alive, so he was born 10 minutes from death. This was the greatest miracle my wife and I experienced in our whole lives, and I want even now to give God praise and thanks for what He did. And now I saw Soren, 65 ½ years old, standing in my bedroom, healthy and strong! All the praise and honor to Jesus my Savior!

Charles Finney

I remember some of my experiences that came through reading about Charles Finney. I was very impressed when I read about him and his works, and it inspired me to do more for God. Charles lived between 1792 and 1875. His vocation was a lawyer, but he also was an evangelist and leader in the Second Great Awakening in the United States. When I was about thirteen or fourteen years old I read an article about him. He said, "There is nothing in the whole Christian world that is as hard to experience as to get a praying heart. With a praying heart you are so powerful that nothing can stand against you. You are victorious. But without a praying heart, you are weaker than weakness itself."

I remember another incident when I was reading about Charles Finney. Many people had been praying, but one particular man was concerned about his wife who was praying all the time. He thought she was dying. I remember thinking to myself that I would be very happy if I found a man or woman in the church who said that about their spouse. There would be revival in the city.

About thirty to thirty-five years ago I wrote a gospel tract, and I mentioned what Charles Finney had said about a praying heart. During that time period I had an experience. In a dream Charles Finney came to me and he embraced me. Perhaps he knew what I was saying about him and he came to encourage me.

I recall another similar experience. When I was a young boy and was saved, I felt I should go and ask a neighbour farmer for forgiveness because I had been stealing apples from his orchard. He was about fifty to sixty years old at the time. He did not become a believer that I know of. About three or four years ago I had a vision that he came to me, looking much younger. He embraced me and kissed me on the left cheek. I kissed him in return. I believe he is in heaven.

In the summer of 2016 I travelled to Sweden to celebrate my 90th birthday. My sisters still own the place where I was born in Sweden and are still living in close proximity to this farm. I went to visit the farmer's

place, and his grandson now lived there. I told him his grandfather was in heaven. I prayed for the grandson as he had epilepsy. He told me he had a Bible with a wooden cover on it and he was going to read it.

Sharing and Witnessing

On one occasion I prayed for a young fellow from Quebec at Orchard Park Mall. He was perhaps nineteen or twenty years of age and was living in Kelowna during apple picking season. After Kelowna he was off to Australia for other work. He wanted to get saved. Young people are open; we just have to ask.

Another time at Orchard Park Mall, a young man came to me. His name was Ethan and he was eighteen years old. I told him some of my experiences with God and angels. He attended Trinity Baptist Church. He said he would like to pray with me. I said what a privilege it was to have a young person praying for me. I prayed for him too. Young people aren't usually open to God, but when revival comes God will use young people especially.

One day, again at Orchard Park Mall, I overheard two ladies talking about sickness, taking pills, etc. I spoke with them, they said they were Christians, and I prayed for them. What a privilege and joy when two or three gather in the name of Jesus.

At my church, Kelowna Christian Center, we have a food bank outreach and I always look forward to going each week to talk to and pray with the people who come with their needs. It is a privilege to do God's work.

Miracles and Healings

I had an experience about six to seven years ago. I had painful hemorrhoids that had been a problem for many years. On one occasion during this time, I felt that someone touched my right shoulder, and it happened about three times. No one was around, so it must have been an angel. One morning after that I was lying in bed and the hemorrhoids were painful. I looked up and I saw a hand about two feet from my eyes, and in that split moment when I saw the hand, the pain disappeared. I haven't had any problems since.

One time in our weekly prayer group I was asked to pray for a lady who had cancer. I did that. Two weeks later in the morning service this lady came to me and embraced me. She said that she was now cancer free. She visited the doctor some months later and was still cancer free.

Another young lady in our church wanted a child, but was unable to have one. One Sunday morning the anointing came over me during the greeting time. She embraced me when she saw me. I said to her, "God has answered your prayer." A couple of weeks later she came to a weekly prayer meeting and said she was pregnant. She now has a beautiful baby girl. We must have an atmosphere of faith and believe healing will happen.

On one occasion the Holy Spirit told me I should fast for two days, then eat. I prayed all night. I am praying for revival in the churches. When people get healed, they get saved.

Wonderful testimony of protection

Once in the 1980s, I was as close to death as I have ever been in my whole life. I was driving my little Sprint car from Kelowna to Vernon. During this experience I was between Lake Country and Oyama, and Wood Lake was on my right side. All of a sudden a pickup truck was coming towards me in my lane, with the driver trying to pass a car. When he saw me coming in the opposite direction, it was too late for him

to go back in his lane. Somehow he passed me on my right side between the lake and my car. That could have been a head-on collision, so I wondered what had happened, and this is my explanation. One angel took his steering wheel and one angel took my steering wheel, and they guided our vehicles. Angels can act very fast, so they were able to stop us from having a head-on collision. I thank God for His protection.

An Invitation

Before I finish I would like to answer the question Jesus asked just before He died—“God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?” Why did Jesus ask that question? He asked it because a huge mountain of sin separated Him from the Father. In that mountain of sin was my sin, my wife’s sin, my wife’s parents’ sin, and all my relatives’ sins – all our sins were included in that mountain. And your sins—the reader of these lines—were also in that mountain. None of you can stand and say, “My sins were not included in that mountain.” In the Old Testament we read about King David, who stole his neighbour’s wife and then killed her husband. According to the law, David should have died for his sin. He cried out and asked God to forgive him, so King David’s sins were also in that mountain that was between Jesus and the Father. Even if you have committed something similar to what King David did, your sins can also be forgiven, if you only ask God for forgiveness. The Bible says, “God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.” If you are one of those “whosoever” in this world that believes in Jesus right now, you are born again, you are a son or a daughter of God, your name is written in the book of life, and you have everlasting life. I would even say that you are a chosen vessel to bring healing and salvation to your relatives and friends. If you choose to not believe in Jesus, there is no excuse that will keep you from meeting Him on the Judgment Day and hearing Him say to you, “Why did you not believe in Me? Go away to the uttermost darkness that was prepared for the devil and his angels.” I do not want any one of you to make that choice. I want to see you all in heaven. God bless you!

If you want some guidance when it comes to your salvation and healing, I encourage you to listen to Bill Johnson on YouTube. He is the pastor of Bethel Redding Church.

If anyone would like to write to me, my email address is arnelonnqvist@gmail.com.