GOOD NEWS

BUONE NOTIZIE – GUTE NACHRICHTEN – BOAS NOTICIAS – BONNES NOUVELLES – BUENAS NUEVAS

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AND SUDDENLY...I SAW JESUS!

Testimony by Alessandro Sacco

My name is Alessandro Sacco, I was born in Palermo on 19/11/1977 in a very poor family where there were born 3 children before. When my mother became pregnant with me, her relatives said to her: "you are so poor, why do you make so many children? With 100.000 lire (money) you can abort and delete the problem of the fourth son." - My mother confided to a friend the intention to abort. But that friend said her: "You do not know what God wants to do with this child: Do not kill him!" - My mother followed his advice going against the whole family. At the age of a few months, miraculously I lived through a sudden danger: walking on the balcony of my home, I put myself under the railing and I was slipping down but my sister, five years old, takes my legs shouting: "Mummy help!" - In 1983, my aunt saw that I was limping and she advised my mother a screening for me. The doctor suspected that it might be a paralysis, but after several examinations and tests they discovered that I had a tumour into the brain, the size of a mandarin (by almost cm. 4). The doctors operated me but the tumour was not removed wholly and after the surgery I entered in coma of second degree. My condition became worsen, my front was moving in an uncontrolled way, eyebrows and eyes began to beat irregularly and then began to go out foam from my mouth. My mother began to scream help desperately. The doctor ran and I did a puncture of tranquillizer. The next day the doctors came together into my room, and they required my mother to go out. Talking among themselves they said that I was entered in a coma for second grade and there was no more hope of rescue for me. When my mother knew this bad news, for the first time in his life she opened her heart to Jesus; she began to pray saying: "Lord, I obeyed you and so I refused to abort, and now you want me to take away this child that I love? "- The next day something wonderful happened: I woke up from coma. Then I began the medical treatment of experimental chemotherapy and Cobalt therapy which were the cause of other serious problems, because after I was not able to digest the food easily. After staying in the hospital I went back home. For many years I had difficulty to walk on the street and a lot of people always looked at me with pity, making feel me an abnormal person. In fact all my health problems had left my body crippled. Starting to go to school my problems became increased because I was mistreated by children and they brought down my pants and derided me because of my paralysis. I was not able to do nothing, not even to play football. One day, at school, I had to write an essay about what kind of job I wanted to do when I became grown up. Crying I realized that I had no answer. The teacher looked at me and changed to me the title of the theme. Walking on the road usually children spat up me, they stone me and piddled upon me. Soon I began to be depressed and I did not want to live anymore and I thought to commit suicide. I hated myself and everybody else around me. I decided to remain closed into my house and never to go out again. My mother pushed me to go out but every time I did it was always worse. For example, once had to escape from the other children and I returned home barefoot. Looking for help, I became very religious and I prayed to a large number of images of saints and Madonna. But none of them responded to my cry, until one day I said to my mother: "Mom, I want to see Jesus" - She replied that to see Jesus I had to die before, and then I would not have seen more mom and dad. Then I said her: "I could die for a short time, to see Jesus, and then return to earth again to my parents. Could it be impossible?" - In 1986, it happened a very particular episode. My father blasphemed against God and I became angry and I said him: "Dad, you must pray to Jesus, not curse him!" - And he removed me with indignation. In a corner of the house I started to cry and suddenly I saw Jesus really. Initially I could not see his face, but then I saw him clearly. I fell on my knees and I began to repeat the prayer "Our Father." The vision disappeared and I run to my mother shouting: "Mum, my heart is beating strong ..." - I was so happy and I told her about the vision. Initially she did not believe me, but when she saw that I spoke seriously she decided to find out among all the religions that she knew, if it was really possible to see Jesus. The day after my mother met a lady of evangelical faith to whom she asked whether it was possible to see Jesus. That

Jesus. Back home, my mother told me everything and so we decided to go to the store where the lady worked. That day the store had to be closed for rest, but the woman was pushed by God to go to the store; the voice of the Lord said to her: "go and open the store because I send to you one of my daughter." - After that meeting, I and my mother decided to receive Jesus Christ as our Saviour, confessing to God our sins, and accepting his sacrifice on the cross for the salvation of our souls. After a few years a voice said to me: "you will go round the world to preach the gospel." But I refused that voice because of my physical problems, because I was not able to wash or dress myself. In 1992 the evangelist international group of "Christ is the Answer" came to Palermo with a large tent, and I began to attend it. During a prayer meeting I saw a vision: I flew above the clouds and then I saw myself in front of Jesus, who held in his arms my body full of wounds and blood. With his hand he touched my body, and then my wounds and blood disappeared. Then, he pointed at the sky and said to me: "Up there in the heaven, there is a place for you too." - After I understood that the healing was referring to my heart and that I could not speak about Jesus staying to feel hate to myself and others. On 30 March 1995 I joined the group "Christ is the answer". In 1998 I was in the city of Crotone and tried to donate my blood at a collection centre. They said to me that it was impossible because I am short (mt. 1.27 because of treatments suffered). Anyway I did a general check of my state of health. Then they said to me: "Mr. Sacco, according to the analysis, you have a short time to live because you have problems with diabetes, cholesterol, triglycerides, thyroid, pituitary, arthritis, scoliosis and osteoporosis." - Returning to the tent I began to cry and said to the Lord: "I'm not afraid to die, I'm afraid to suffer because I have already suffered a lot." - While I prayed I saw an other vision. I saw my body as a small thumb and the hand of God covered me, and the Lord said to me: "You will not die until my hand will be above you. Your journey of life will be difficult, but never fear! I will be always with you. "- One day the doctors said to me that because of my sicknesses I had to leave the tent to treat me better. But I prayed Jesus and he gave me an other vision. I saw a shining light and a man sitting who I could not see his face, and I, small, standing before him who said to me: "Remain firm, don't move yourself where I place you." - To this day the doctors say that I have only two years of life due to other health problems. In fact I have one lung that is not working well and I am allergic to dust and mites, and this could cause a fatal asthmatic attack. But I have decided to serve the Lord in the mission against any adverse circumstance, because I know that He cares for me and I can have peace only being in His presence. So, dears friends, if you have big problems, know this: at the foot of Christ's cross there is an answer for your life.

woman spoke to her about Jesus and told of many people who had made the experience of seeing

THE BIBLE SAYS THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN

Jesus said: I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. (John 14:6) **NOBODY ELSE CAN SAVE YOU, TRUST JESUS TODAY.**

That if you shall confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in your heart that God has raised him from the dead, you shall be saved. (Rom 10:9)

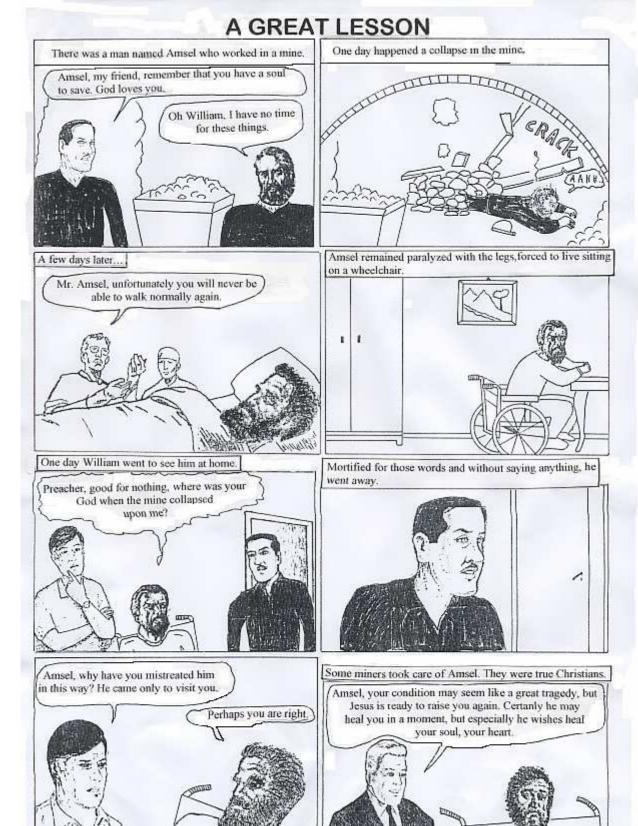
- 1) Admit you are a sinner. (See Romans 3:10); 2) Be willing to turn from sin. Repent. (See Acts 17:30);
- 3) Believe that Jesus Christ died for you, was buried and rose from the dead. (See Romans 10:9,10)
- 4) Through prayer, invite Jesus into your life to become your personal Saviour. (See Romans 10:13)

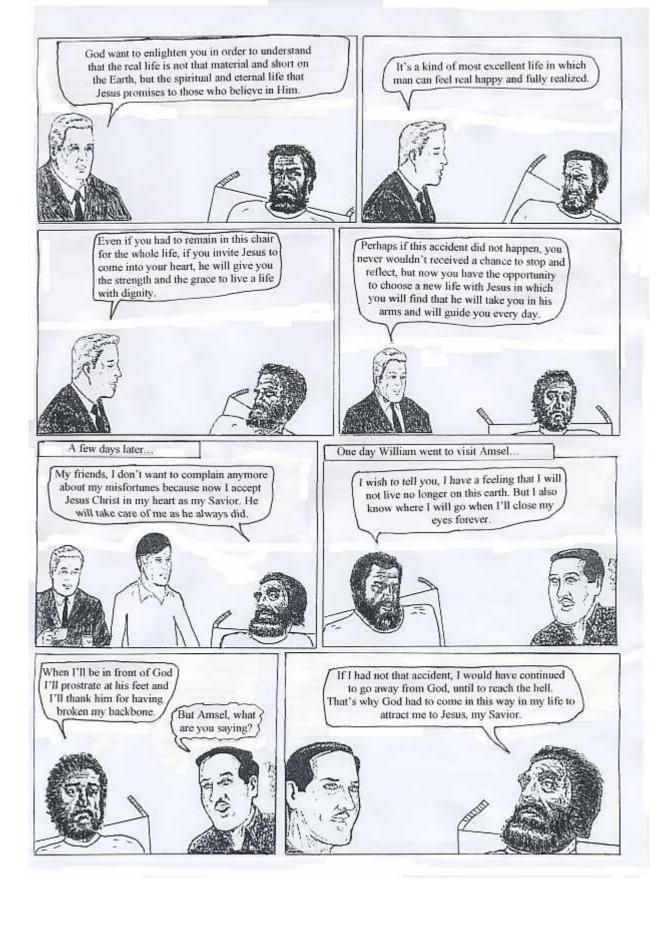
WHAT TO PRAY:

Dear God, I am a sinner and need forgiveness. I believe that Jesus Christ shed His precious blood and died for my sins. I am willing to turn from sin. I now invite Christ to come into my heart and life as my personal Saviour.

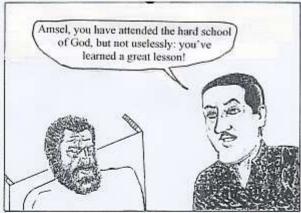
If you trusted Jesus as your Saviour, you have just begun a wonderful new life with Him. Now:

- 1) Read your Bible every day to get to know Jesus Christ better;
- 2) Talk to God in prayer every day;
- 3) Be baptized, worship, fellowship and serve with other Christians in a Church where Christ is preached and the Bible is the final authority;
- 4) Tell others about Jesus Christ.









THE EXTRAORDINARY STORY OF A DISABLED PERSON



LIFE WITHOUT LIMBS

My name is Nick Vujicic and I give God the Glory for how He has used my testimony to touch thousands of hearts around the world! I was born without limbs and doctors have no medical explanation for this birth "defect". As you can imagine, I was faced with many challenges and obstacles. But I want to witness for how God gave me grace, strength and consolation in my disability and I can say that you also can obtain victory, peace and joy, though your life go through incomprehensible situations upsetting your existence. If we are true Christians, we must renounce ourselves and take our cross. The Bible says:

"Consider it pure joy, my Brothers, whenever you face trials of many kinds." (James 1:2)

.... To count our hurt, pain and struggle as nothing but pure joy? As my parents were Christians, and my Dad even a Pastor of our church, they knew that verse very well. However, on the morning of the 4th of December 1982 in Melbourne (Australia), the last two words on the minds of my parents was "Praise God!". Their firstborn son had been born without arms or legs! There were no warnings or time to prepare themselves for it. The doctors were shocked and had no answers at all! There is still no medical reason why this had happened and I have a brother and sister who were born just like any other baby. The whole church mourned over my birth and my parents were absolutely devastated. Everyone asked, "if God is a God of Love, then why would God let something this bad happen to not just anyone, but dedicated Christians?" My Dad thought I wouldn't survive for very long, but tests proved that I was a healthy baby boy just with a few limbs missing. Understandably, my parents had strong concern and evident fears of what kind of life I'd be able to lead. God provided them strength, wisdom and courage through those early years and soon after that I was old enough to go to school. The law in Australia didn't allow me to be integrated into a main-stream school because of my physical disability. God did miracles and gave my Mom the strength to fight for the law to be changed. I was one of the first disabled students to be integrated into a main-stream school. I liked going to school, and just try to live life like everyone else, but it was in my early years of school where I encountered un-comfortable times of feeling rejected, weird and bullied because of my physical difference. It was very hard for me to get used to, but with the support of my parents, I started to develop attitudes and values which helped me overcome these challenging times. I knew that I was different but on the inside I was just like everyone else. There were many times when I felt so low that I wouldn't go to school just so I didn't have to face all the negative attention. I was encouraged by my parents to ignore them and to try start

making friends by just talking with some kids. Soon the students realized that I was just like them, and starting there God kept on blessing me with new friends. There were times when I felt depressed and angry because I couldn't change the way I was, or blame anyone for that matter. I went to Sunday School and learnt that God loves us all and that He cares for you. I understood that love to a point as a child, but I didn't understand that if God loved me why did He make me like this? Is it because I did something wrong? I thought I must have because out of all the kids at school, I'm the only weird one. I felt like I was a burden to those around me and the sooner I go, the better it'd be for everyone. I wanted to end my pain and end my life at a young age. I wanted to kill me because I did no see a future of hope for me. I thought I could not to get married. I said: "God, even if I get married I could never hold my wife's hand, and if we had children, how can I embrace them when they are crying?" These things were very important to me. But I am thankful once again, for my parents and family who were always there to comfort me and give me strength. Due to my emotional struggles I had experienced with bullying, self esteem and loneliness, God has implanted a passion of sharing my story and experiences to help others cope with whatever challenge they have in their life and let God turn it into a blessing. To encourage and inspire others to live to their fullest potential and not let anything get in the way of accomplishing their hopes and reams. One of the first lessons that I have learned was not to take things for granted. And we know that in all things God works for the best for those who love Him." That verse spoke to my heart and convicted me to the point where that I know that there is no such thing as luck, chance or coincidence that these "bad" things happen in our life. I had complete peace knowing that God won't let anything happen to us in our life unless He has a good purpose for it all. I completely gave my life to Christ at the age of fifteen after reading John 9. Jesus said that the reason the man was born blind was "so that the works of God may be revealed through Him." I truly believed that God would heal me so I could be a great testimony of His Awesome Power. Later on I was given the wisdom to understand that if we pray for something, if it's God's will, it'll happen in His time. If it's not God's will for it to happen, then I know that He has something better. I now see that Glory revealed as He is using me just the way I am and in ways others can't be used. I am now twenty-six years old and have completed a Bachelor of Commerce majoring in Financial Planning and Accounting. I am also a motivational speaker and love to go out and share my story and testimony wherever opportunities become available. I have developed talks to relate to and encourage students through topics that challenge today's teenagers. I am also a speaker in the corporate sector. I have a passion for reaching out to youth and keep myself available for whatever God wants me to do, and wherever He leads, I follow. I have many dreams and goals that I have set to achieve in my life. I want to become the best witness I can be of God's Love and Hope, to become an international inspirational speaker and be used as a vessel in both Christian and not Christian venues. I want to modify a car for me to drive and to be interviewed and share my story on the "Oprah Winfrey Show "! Writing several best-selling books has been one of my dreams and I hope to finish writing my first by the end of the year. It will be called "No Arms, No Legs, No Worries!" I believe that if you have the desire and passion to do something, and if it's God's will, you will achieve it in good time. As humans, we continually put limits on ourselves for no reason at all! What's worse is putting limits on God who can do all things. We put God in a "box". The awesome thing about the Power of God, is that if we want to do something for God, instead of focusing on our capability, concentrate on our availability for we know that it is God through us and we can't do anything without Him. Once we make ourselves available for God's work, guess whose capabilities we rely on? God's! - To conclude my testimony, I want to say: I am grateful to God for having said no when I asked him to give me arms and legs. I implored God saying: "Oh God, give me arms and legs!" - The night I cried until I fell asleep. I was hoping to wake up the morning with legs and arms. I thought it could be a wonderful miracle. I mean, imagine it happened really. If God gave me arms and legs I could become popular, I could to appear through television to tell the miracle. But how many people would have believed it a miracle? But I can say I am as a miracle of God, to show everyone a pure example of God's grace, love and perfection. I am a miracle! We are more than winners! To become victorious we need our heart full of the Holy Spirit. - May the Lord Bless you. In Christ, Nick Vujicic (A man without arms or legs, who tell with joy his story and proclaims his faith, is a true miracle of God)

If you wish to have a dialogue with Alessandro Sacco, author of the testimony, please contact directly him will be happy to communicate with you. These are the details:

Alessandro Sacco, "Presso Cristo è la Risposta", casella postale 163, 82100 Benevento.

Cellular 3931911977 - E-mail: alexisraele@hotmail.com