

# LIVING IN THE SUPERNATURAL

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*And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen. [Mark 16:17-20]*

Jesus promised supernatural power to His disciples! The Apostle Paul declared, "*And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.*" [1Corinthians 2:4-5]

The Lord woke me about 2am a few weeks ago speaking these words to me, "You began your walk with me in the path of the supernatural. There have been times you wondered off this path and walked in the paths of religion. You must abide in the supernatural if you are to impact and transform lives."

The rest of the night I tossed and turned as my mind went back to some of the supernatural experiences I have had since serving the Lord.

In 1972 I was a new born again babe in Christ with a burning desire to serve the Lord and hoping to do a work for Him. We had moved to Chattanooga, Tennessee to be close to

several other young converts that were seeking the Lord in prayer and fasting. I was still working in the Atlanta, Georgia area and driving back and forth.

Late one evening I was driving to Chattanooga and suddenly got a blinding headache. I had never had such a headache. It was so painful I could hardly see how to drive! I was about to pull my car over when a voice said, "Put your hand on your head!" I thought, "Put my hand on my head??" Again, the voice said, "Put your hand on your head!" I placed my hand on my head and immediately the headache left. I could hardly believe it! It was gone!

As I continued driving I was praising the Lord in my mind. After a while my mind drifted from praising God to paying more attention to my driving. Suddenly, a hideous face appeared right in front of me! This face was laughing at me, and then it disappeared. This was my first visible encounter with a demon!

Both of these instances happened within an hour or so. What did it all mean? I believe the Lord imparted a gift of healing to me that night. The demoniac attack was to let me know I would always have an adversary to contend with.

From that time, I have seen multitudes of men, women and children healed by the power of God as I laid my hand on them.

Some twenty years later, I was in El Campo, Texas in revival. I was staying in an upstairs bedroom at the Pastor's home. Saturday night I had a tremendous visitation. I woke up speaking in tongues as my entire body was shaken with the power of God. As I lifted my right hand in praise, the power began to surge through my hand into my body. I could hardly stand it! I can only describe the feeling as like electricity. The language I was speaking in was different than at other times I had spoken in tongues. I felt my body levitating! As I rose off my bed, I turned my head and looked back. What I saw would terrify anyone! I saw my physical body lying on the bed. My spirit was actually being lifted right out of my earthly body! I admit I was afraid and the power surging through my hand

into my body was overwhelming and I began to say, "Lord, I can't take much more!" Slowly, I was released from the experience and I got on my knees beside the bed that night praising and thanking God for what had happened. I didn't know exactly what had happened or why, but I knew God had put something in me!

The next morning I was to preach at the Pastor's church. I didn't tell anyone about my experience. I thought I might share it during my message if the Lord allowed. As the church service began I was sitting on the platform and the Pastor was doing the preliminaries; making announcements, etc. A lady came forward to the platform and stood there. The Pastor motioned for me to pray for her. I went over to the front of the platform and placed my hand on her head. She passed out and fell to the floor!

Before I could return to my seat another person came up. I placed my hand on them and down they went. Then another came, and then another. Almost the entire congregation was slain by the power of God that morning!

The Lord was reaffirming and I believe increasing the power of God in my life and ministry! What a glorious time we had that morning!

I know without doubt that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and today and forever! (Heb.13:8).

Yes, I started out in the supernatural! I have lived most of my life believing and experiencing the supernatural.

I had quit my job in Georgia in order to fast and seek the Lord. Our money was running out. I couldn't find a job and we were getting desperate. I decided to sell our car. We needed money for rent, electric power and food.

I had just enough money to place an ad in the paper for a few days. I was asking \$650.00 for the car. I knew it wasn't worth that much but we really needed that amount to catch everything up. Day after day went by and no one called! The last day the ad was to run a fellow called and asked if I still had the car. I told him, yes. He asked if I could meet him so he could see the car. We arranged to meet that afternoon a

few blocks from where we were living. I was sure thankful as I had very little gas.

I prayed all the way to our meeting place. The caller was an older man. I guessed about fifty or sixty. He walked around the car and stopped. He said, "I don't need a car and this car ain't worth \$650.00!"

What he said shocked me! I didn't know what to say or do! Then he said, "The Lord must really love you son! I don't need the car but the Lord told me to buy it and also not to (Jew) you down as you needed \$650.00!" He said, "I don't have the money and will have to borrow it from the credit union." I was speechless! He told me to meet him the next day and he would have the money. As he got into his car he stopped and said the Lord just spoke to me to give you \$20.00 for an immediate need you have. That \$20.00 was for baby formula and something to eat for my family!

God, the Creator of the Universe sent a man to buy my car that didn't even need a car and had to borrow the money to get it!! What an awesome God and what awesome people He has! God is always mindful of His children!

I was more convinced than ever that God was calling me to the ministry. Most of you have heard my testimony of selling our possessions and living in an old school bus. I was going to win the world for Christ! Yes I was!

Off to Florida we went to win the lost. I remember warming baby food on the manifold of the old bus. Late one night the bus stopped in the middle of a long bridge over Lake Okeechobee. No lights, nothing! I could hear a semi coming fast. I knew he wouldn't have time to see us and we were in trouble. I prayed and turned the ignition key. Nothing! Again and again I prayed. Nothing! The semi was closing in! Suddenly I felt a burst of faith rise up in me. I said, "In the Name of Jesus" as I turned the ignition key. The lights came on and the engine roared as I floor boarded the old bus. The semi passed us by never slowing. The Name of Jesus never fails! We were saved from certain harm, maybe death.

I remember praying for one lady that was delirious with fever. I felt her turn cold under my hand as her fever left her. This has happened over and over!

It came time to leave Florida but I was broke as usual. The radiator had busted on the bus. We needed enough money to get another radiator, food and gas in order to leave. I finally got a job painting a house. They would supply the paint, I would supply the labor. The problem was I didn't have a brush or an extension ladder. I was able to borrow them and started the job. I was afraid to leave the ladder on the job because someone might steal it. So, I would carry the extension ladder every morning across town to paint and then carry it back to the bus in the evening. I did this every day until the job was finished. No doubt people in that town still laugh when this story is told.

Now I finally had the money to get out of Florida. I got someone to take me to the junk yard to get the radiator I needed for the bus. The man didn't have one and checked every junk yard in the whole state of Florida. Bad news! Nobody had one!

There I was, finally financially able to leave Florida but couldn't! I prayed that day and night asking for a miracle. The next morning something said, "God back to the junk yard". Well, I must admit, I sure struggled with going back to the place that had already said they didn't have the radiator. But, I couldn't get over the feeling to go back. I asked the person that had previously taken me to the junk yard if they would take me back over. They said, "Why? They don't have your radiator!" I said, "Please, just take me there."

We pulled into the junk yard and I could see that owner working on something in this large shop. I got out of the car and started to walk into the shop when I saw a radiator sitting beside the roll door of the shop. It sure looked like the one I needed! I said, "Sir, did you find my radiator"! He said, "No". I said, "What about the one by the door in front of your shop?" He said, "What radiator?" I showed him the radiator and this is what he said to me, "I have never seen this radiator before,

and I don't know where it came from! Son, that is the exact radiator you need!" He was plainly flabbergasted!

I know where it came from! God created that radiator and placed it there just for me! I put that radiator in and it was still working fine when I traded the old bus!

We can live in the supernatural! I believe you can come to the place that you would be shocked if your prayer didn't manifest a miracle! I have been there and I am getting back on the path of the supernatural!

*"But Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible." [Matthew 19:26]*

There seems to be an epidemic of cancer in our country! It seems everyone I talk to has a relative or friend dying with cancer. I want you to know that cancer can be defeated through faith in the Name of Jesus.

In one of our tent revivals a lady came forward with a large cancer on her face. The cancer was about the size of a nickel. I laid my hand on her and cursed the cancer and commanded it to leave the woman. When I brought my hand back I was actually shocked to see that the cancer was still there! As I watched her trembling hand go to her face I could see the despair in her eyes as she found the cancer still there. I said, "Have faith in God, the cancer is dead at the roots!"

She was from the state of Michigan and returned home after the meeting. About a week passed and she called. She said, "Brother Hayes, the cancer is shrinking and is now the size of a dime." She was elated! A few weeks later she called and reported the cancer had completely vanished! Faith works my friends! *"Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. [Mark 9:23]"*

I remember another meeting where a lady was brought to the revival in a dying condition. After preaching that night I was led into the audience and came to this lady. I could see she was on a walker and was obviously sick. At the time I didn't know the extent of her condition. I said, "Lady, God is going to give you a miracle!" The man next to her stood and

said, "You don't understand, she has terminal cancer with only a month to live. She has already picked out her casket, clothes and burial plat." I said, "I don't care what she has, God is going to give her a miracle tonight." When I said that, the power of God came down! The anointing was so powerful everyone under the tent felt it. All of a sudden, this woman stood up, shouted, threw aside her walker and actually ran around that tent screaming, "I'm healed, I'm healed!" Cancer gone in Jesus Name! This is abiding in the supernatural!

Another area of my ministry that impacted many lives was prayer cloths or anointed handkerchiefs. I still use these cloths from time to time but there was a season I used them regularly. Over those years many were healed and delivered. I remember one woman placing a prayer cloth under her unsaved husband's pillow. She testified that the first night her husband was very restless. The next night or two was also restless for him. He knew she prayed for him a lot and one night he sat up in bed and said, "You're doing something to me! What is it?" Of course, she didn't say what she was doing, but she knew something was working in him. It was the anointing convicting him!

A lady in Louisiana placed one of our cloths on a relative that had been in a coma for some time. As soon as the cloth touched her, she began to stir around and come out of her coma! Over and over we had testimonies of miraculous things happening through the cloths we handed out.

One occasion that really opened my eyes to how the anointing actually penetrates and saturates clothing was after a revival I had conducted at a hotel in Houma, Louisiana. We were traveling back to Tennessee when my youngest son became very ill. He was about ten years old at the time. I prayed for him, but his condition worsened. Finally, I decided to stop at a state park for the night as he was almost delirious.

I got our camping trailer set up and prayed for him again. He actually got worse. His fever was sky high and you could barely touch him; he was so hot. I went outside the trailer and began walking back and forth on the road. I started

questioning God. I remember saying, "Lord, why is this? I just left a great meeting where the sick were healed and people were delivered. Now, here is my son burning up with a fever and getting worse and worse; and you won't heal him!" I was getting mad at God!

All of a sudden, a voice said, "Get a handkerchief". I said, "Get a handkerchief!?" Again, the voice said, "Get one of your handkerchiefs!" I thought, "This is crazy, I am here with my son and have prayed and prayed over him and now God wants me to get one of my own handkerchiefs?" But I decided to do it. I had given out some prayer cloths at the meeting and I knew I had a few left over. I began searching through my old suburban and finally found one. I went into our trailer and my son was in the very back. My daughters were holding him and they were in tears. As God is my witness, when I placed that handkerchief on my son, he jumped up, ran to the front of the trailer and back and said this: "Daddy, the handkerchief did the trick!" He was completely healed!

I have told people I am anointed all the time. What I mean by that is God anointed me to do a work in His kingdom (See 2 Cor. 1:21). However, this experience with the handkerchief (and many other such instances) confirmed to me that God has special anointings He provides. I believe these anointings are actually the gifts of the Spirit we read about in First Corinthians chapter twelve. The reason my prayer was not effective when I prayed for my son was because the anointing (gift) to heal was not upon me. However, the anointing to heal was upon me when I was in the revival and the handkerchief was saturated with the gift! As it touched my son, he was instantly healed. It wasn't really the handkerchief; it was the anointing in the handkerchief that healed him!

Friend, when the anointing is manifested nothing can stand before it! Wouldn't it be awesome to actually walk and live in the supernatural anointing power of God? I believe it is possible and desperately needed!

I could go on and on testifying of the supernatural experiences we have had over the years. We have



experienced many frightening times on land, in the air and in the sea but God is our protector. It seemed every time Glenda and I would get on a plane something would go wrong! Horrific storms to landing gear problems! We have flown in small planes into remote areas that had to land on a small pasture. You could see cattle running as we came in to land! Our mission work has taken us to many dangerous places. One night we had to hide ourselves from drug runners in the jungle. Once, we had to lay down on our hotel floor in order to escape a shootout in Honduras.

Looking back over the years I see the All Powerful Hand of God keeping us, healing us, protecting and blessing us. Living for Him has been a lifetime of living in the supernatural. God is so gracious to remind us once again of His love and keeping power.

Walking in the supernatural opens a portal into the unseen world that continually surrounds us. When I have entered that world, I have seen angels, and also demons. I have been given visions that still blow my mind. I have had out of the body experiences and have heard the audible Voice of God Almighty. I have witnessed healings and miracles. I have spoken with the tongues of angels and have experienced the awesome power of the Holy Spirit. Yet, I am unfulfilled. I want more, much more. I want to live in the supernatural continually.

It is sad that the church as a whole has forsaken the supernatural miracle working power of God. I believe you can live a dedicated holy life; attend church regularly, pay tithes and give offerings and not walk in the supernatural. Although many ministers teach and state they believe God heals, very little healings are manifested. This should not be happening. How can you say you believe when nothing happens! Jesus said, "*These signs shall follow them that believe . . .*" Signs will follow you, if you believe! That's God's Word!

Perhaps this article is to remind you of all the marvelous things God has supernaturally done for you that you may have forgotten.

The great thing about God is you don't have to be a preacher to experience the supernatural! You see, God is not a respecter of persons. I believe He desires to manifest Himself to you. He wants you to experience the supernatural! More than that, I believe He wants to do it every day of your life!

Remember, God kept the children in the wilderness. In forty years there was not a feeble one among them. Their shoes didn't even wear out; and He fed them angels food from Heaven twice a day! God is certainly going to keep you!

It's time to get out of the natural and step into the supernatural!

Something may be preventing you from living in the supernatural. Perhaps your focus has been on your personal pursuit of holiness or perfection. Maybe, church order is your thing or a particular doctrine your emphasis? You can be very religious and still miss the obvious. Many Bible believing Christians have lost their focus on the supernatural. Remember, the religious people of Jesus' day missed their time of visitation. Miracles, signs and wonders were being performed right in front of them, but they were blinded by their own religious endeavors.

When you pray, do you really expect to receive what you are asking for, or do you merely hope to receive? I believe 99% of every prayer is a prayer of hope rather than a prayer of faith.

This is how Jesus wants us to pray . . . *"Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."* [Mark 11:24]

Personally I am searching to find whatever would hinder me from living in the supernatural. It's where I started, and with God's help, it's where I will end.

*"If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples."* [John 15:7-8]