

Make Hope

V I S I B L E

**An inspiring booklet of
hope and healing stories**



ETERNAL WALL
OF ANSWERED PRAYER

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Founder Richard Gamble first had the idea for Eternal Wall of Answered Prayer when he was carrying a cross around Leicestershire at Easter time to lead people to think about Jesus. He prayed over the idea for ten years until 2014 when he felt the nudge to begin acting upon it.

The project began with a crowdfunding campaign in 2016 to raise £45,000. This was needed in order to build a suitable website and to run a global Royal Institute of British Architects (RIBA) competition to find a design for Eternal Wall. From the outset it seemed unlikely that this amount would be reached in time. However, following a time of prayer and encouragement from God, funding miraculously came in from all across the world during a two day period. The full amount was reached with just a day to spare.

Following the successful crowdfunding campaign, the RIBA competition was launched and received 133 entries from 28 countries. The designs were shortlisted to five finalists by a judging panel of experts and national influencers.

The project was then presented at Parliament in early 2017. With things progressing, a member of our prayer team asked God for details about where Eternal Wall would be located, and it was through this short prayer that God gave her information that led us to the land we currently have.

We were connected with the landowner who, unbeknown to us, had felt prompted by God to set money aside in order to contribute to a national landmark about Jesus. The amazing thing is that this landowner set this fund up six months before Richard Gamble even began to think about Eternal Wall. After our meeting, we were given a ten acre piece of land in a prime location near Birmingham.

The RIBA competition continued into 2019 with the final architects adapting their designs to the specific landscape. After presenting their concepts in April 2019 to technical experts and national influencers, a winning design was selected.

At the end of 2019, we ran a successful fundraising campaign securing the remaining funds needed to complete our planning application. In 2020, we were granted planning permission and in 2021 we ran our third crowdfunding campaign.

In 2023 the access road was completed and in the summer we gathered together to bless the land where Eternal Wall will be built. It was a powerful moment of unity as we prayer-walked over the land with representatives from denominations across the broad church.

In autumn last year, we received the shipment of our million bricks! We're now in the final stages of confirming details with our main contractor. Once this is complete, we'll be well underway to beginning construction. In spring 2025, we're planning to cut the ground.

OUR BELIEFS

ABOUT PRAYER & REMEMBRANCE:

1. Prayer is a conversation with God (Jeremiah 29:12-13).
2. God hears our prayer (1 John 5:14).
3. God wants us to seek him through prayer (Lamentations 3:25).
4. God wants us to pray for healing (James 5:14-15).
5. Through Jesus, God answers prayer (John 16:24).
6. God knows our prayers even before we pray them (Isaiah 65:24).
7. We need some element of faith to pray (Hebrews 11:6).
8. All prayers are answered (Mark 11:24). Some immediately, some after a period of waiting, and some prayers God is still in the process of answering
9. Prayers are answered differently. Sometimes 'Yes', sometimes 'No', and sometimes not in the way we expect.
10. An answered prayer is a gift from God and should be treated as such (1 Peter 4:10-11).
11. We have a responsibility to share our answered prayers with others (Rev 12:11).
12. Our conversations with God should include giving thanks (Philippians 4:6).
13. God is more interested in the journey and our growth than the answer. To align ourselves with His heart, we should focus on the journey as much as the answer (Colossians 3:1).
14. God never changes, He has no favourites. If He has answered one specific prayer at one moment in time He can do it again (2 Corinthians 1:10).



TESTIMONIES **PART 1**

Surgeon 'didn't do' brain operation

Early in 2009 I was diagnosed with a benign brain tumour about the size of a golf ball. It was deep inside the brain and very close to several important structures, and removing it would be risky. Initially I was pretty scared, but I called out to God and he was very close to me throughout the whole process. The tumour was enlarging and so it was removed in July 2010, taking four hours rather than the anticipated seven hours.

The surgeon, a lovely Egyptian Christian, said afterwards: "I didn't do that operation." He felt strongly that God himself had guided his hands and that it had gone far more smoothly than he could possibly have imagined.

Before coming round in the theatre recovery room, I had a very clear dream of walking hand in hand with Jesus, through a green pasture beside the river (Psalm 23). His closeness during that couple of years left me with a far deeper faith and trust in God!

Healed leg leads to salvation

One of our church members couldn't make the church walk. He is 79 years old and his knees were in too much pain. I told him that Jesus gave us the authority to heal, and encouraged him to lay hands on his knees and order the pain to go.

About a week later he came to our Church in the Pub events. I asked him how he was. "I'm sorry, I wasn't very good," he replied. "I only prayed for my knees once. Hold on. They don't hurt anymore!"

It turned out he had been pain-free for several days without realising and his knees have since become stronger. That evening in the pub after experiencing the love of God, he asked Jesus to be his Lord for the first time.

Back pain goes at festival

I suffered terrible pain in my back after a car accident. I struggled to sit on the ground, and to get up from the ground. I had to have special cushions to support my back, and had restless nights from pain. The pain was constant and sometimes very acute.

I was at a Christian festival as a youth leader and there was a healing meeting where people were asking Jesus to heal them. I was concentrating on the youth in the meeting and praying with them, but then I felt God tell me he wanted to heal me.

My back felt warm, and it suddenly relaxed and the pain was gone – just like that, completely gone. I bent over and straightened up and there was no pain, I sat on the ground and got up again with no pain, and I could do it quickly without help! This was over seven months ago and the pain hasn't returned! Praise God!

Healing a broken ankle in one night

At a Christian camp, I wanted to use my opportunity there to pray for others. In prayer, I asked God to tell me who to pray for. I got my answer, but was nervous at first to do it. The person I needed to pray for had broken his ankle two days prior. He was on crutches and could barely move. I also had never spoke to him before – he didn't know who I was.

Eventually, I plucked up the courage to go to him and pray. Laying hands on him, we prayed for about ten minutes, where I was commanding the ankle to be healed in Jesus' name.

The next day, I witnessed a miracle. The very same person who I prayed – the person who could hardly walk even with crutches – ran past me in the corridor with no crutches. I was speechless, yet I was also ecstatic that Jesus had answered my prayer powerfully.

If you ever feel Jesus telling you to pray for someone, you should definitely do it. I know it can be scary. But don't think, 'What if he doesn't answer my prayer and I'm left looking like a fool?'. No, you should be thinking, 'How amazing would it be if Jesus answers this prayer?.' Have faith, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go!

Healed of stomach ulcer and able to quit smoking

Soon after meeting Jesus Christ I was healed from the affects of an ulcer. After crying out to God because I was tired of feeling pain and sick to my stomach, he whispered in my heart that I should quit smoking. Within one week I was in a meeting where they said God was healing people without them being prayed for, soon I was up on the stage confessing I felt a burning heat where my pain had been. I no longer felt sick or in pain. I also never craved for a cigarette over the following weeks, making it super easy to quit smoking! Thanks Jesus!

Healed from head to toe

A friend of mine fell from almost 30 feet and broke almost every bone in his body. He was in intensive care for an extremely long time and every day was touch and go. One particular day I remember well because we received the call to say that he possibly wouldn't make it through the night.

Instantly, I fell to my knees in the bathroom and prayed so hard that he would make it through the night. We cared dearly for him and I felt that it wasn't yet time for him to be taken by the Lord.

The next day we visited the hospital and to our delight, he squeezed his partner's hand. From that day he went from strength to strength. The day that he walked through my front door with just a small limp and a walking stick will be a day I will never forget. The Lord had healed that man and it was truly a great miracle.

Healing after being crushed

This summer our 13-year-old grandson was in a farm accident on a piece of equipment that my husband, his 'Papa', was driving. He was crushed in his lower abdomen. After multiple surgeries, twelve pints of blood, therapy, and lots of care he is still with us and his miracle has been an inspiration to many. He should not have survived, but through the power of prayer and the Godly given wisdom of the medical teams, he is on his way to having a normal teenage life. His relationship with his Papa is even stronger, but more importantly his relationship with the Father is even stronger!

Psalm 148:1-5

O Praise the Lord from the heavens;
Praise the Lord in the heights
Praise the Lord, all his angels;
Praise the Lord, all his hosts.

Rulers of the earth and all peoples,
Sovereigns and all judges of the earth,
Young men and maidens as well,
The old and the young together.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.

REFLECT

TESTIMONIES

PART 2

Cracked rib pain vanishes

I cracked my rib on holiday; for three weeks I was in constant pain and my movements were limited. Then a friend prayed and asked if I wanted prayer for anything; I said please pray that my rib would get better quickly. She prayed and my rib was completely healed that day! No more pain; full movement restored. It was a miraculous answer to prayer! All glory to God!

Baby healed in womb

I was pregnant with a baby boy. In my third month of pregnancy, I contracted German measles. My doctor informed me that the baby would be blind and deaf and have no limbs. He told me that I should get an abortion and try again next time. My husband and I were scared, but we chose to keep our baby and not kill him. On August 1, 1983, our son, Gian Paul Gonzalez, was born! He was the healthiest and largest baby in the hospital nursery!

Stones dissolved

My husband was admitted to hospital with what specialists diagnosed as 'huge kidney or gallstones'. He was in excruciating pain and non responsive to morphine. The Lord kept giving me the word 'dissolve' as I prayed over him, so for half an hour I kept speaking out 'kidney stones or gallstones dissolve in the name of Jesus'.

Eventually the pain subsided and when he was taken for X-ray, before his emergency operation. I was told there had been evidence of some 'major explosion' inside of him and all the stones had been dissolved into tiny particles, small enough to pass through his tubes naturally, without the need for an operation. The specialist offered me a job and said he had come across this type of thing previously when people had prayed! Hallelujah!

Healed from epilepsy

I was 18 years old and in school to be a Radiologic Technologist. I was ironing my uniform to head to the hospital for school. While I was ironing I passed out and stopped breathing. My mom and brother laid hands on me and began to cry out to God to bring me back. They prayed, and prayed and prayed again. All of a sudden I started to breath again and I was brought back to life.

When I came back I had a seizure. I was taken to the hospital to be checked out and they cleared me with nothing wrong. They said if you have any more seizures please let us know.

Well a few months went by and I had another seizure. I begged my mom to not say anything. That evening we were in revival at our church. I ran to the altar for prayer at the end of the service when the altar call was given. While I was crying and praying at the altar the minister announced to the congregation that I don't know what was wrong with this young lady however God has given her a miracle tonight.

Praise God I was healed of epilepsy and never had another seizure from that day forward – and it has been 48 years! I 100 per cent believe in miracles and God's healing power.

Not expected to be alive by Easter

It was November, my daughter had her drink spiked on a night out. Her friend helped her home, but just as she was getting into her house she slipped off the front step and banged her head on the wall.

Over days her headache got worse and she went to the hospital. Tests confirmed that she had been spiked and a CT scan revealed that she had swelling in her frontal lobe. The swelling was so bad that her brain was pushing onto the front of her skull. Over months the hospital tried different medicines to reduce the swelling. Nothing was working. They talked to her about the seriousness of the situation and how she may just not wake up one morning.

By January, her body started to react by shutting down. Fainting became a regular occurrence and as well as her brain medicine, the hospital started to bring her in regularly to drip feed her other strengthening fluids. In February the hospital told me to start looking at charities that support families whose children die early. Her headaches were still constant and her thought processes were sometimes mixed. Then in late February they said that they were not expecting her to be alive by Easter.

During this time I was travelling up as often as I could. The last visit up to see her left me in tears just seeing how ill she had become, at times she just couldn't find her words to talk. I prayed with her. Our church and family had been praying for her.

The morning I had left she had her regular CT scan and it showed the brain swollen as before. The next day she had another appointment with specialists. She woke up that next morning and felt something had changed in her head. She went to the specialist appointment and asked them to scan her brain again. The specialists said 'we scanned it yesterday the swelling won't have changed over night'. But she insisted.

The doctors looked at each other. They said, "We have no explanation for what we can see except that it is a miracle. Your swelling has completely gone down!" She is still alive and all her headaches have gone.

Recovery from heart disease

In September 2022 I had a series of what were later diagnosed as angina attacks. The turning point came on a group cycle ride up a steep hill. Approaching the top I was suddenly in agony with a vice-like pain across my chest. I could barely breath and slumped over the bars for a good five minutes, unable to move. I'd had a few of these attacks in previous weeks, but nothing like this.

The doctor listened to my symptoms and made an urgent hospital appointment where cardiologist had no doubt is was angina. I was prescribed GTN spray, aspirin, statins and mononitrates - a horrible combination - and was on the 12 month waiting list for an angiogram.

On receiving my angiogram appointment I was selected as a research patient on a project to check accuracy of angiogram diagnoses by CT and MRI scans.

At church the Sunday before my first appointment I was convicted of not declaring the Word of God over my life, but defining myself by this long-term diagnosis.

I went forward for prayer, and whilst being prayed for I declared that 'Jesus was the healer and restorer of my heart', which repeated to the pastor and several others.

Over the next few weeks I had a full heart-stress MRI scan, a CT scan, and an angiogram.

The MRI scan showed a very healthy heart, no constrictions, uniform muscle walls, no valve leakage, and a very good steady heartbeat and rhythm.

Watching the video of my heart working perfectly was incredible, and a perfect example of the awesomeness of God's creation.

The final appointment was the angiogram, which checked the smaller blood vessels around the heart.

Result – all clear! Recalling the crippling pain I'd experienced last year, I am still in awe of Jehovah Rapha, the God who heals. I've been off all the medication for three months now, and feel fabulous. All Glory to God!

'Your cancer is gone'

I was told that I had stage 4 skin cancer. As a born again Christian in 1998, a fear overwhelmed me. It held on for days. Until the morning in the hospital, where they put blue dye in me to see if the cancer has spread. As soon as they completed the procedure, they took me back to my hospital room – and I knew something was terrible wrong. I looked up to see my dad with tears holding back, and in that very moment I said, "My Lord, My Saviour Jesus... I surrender everything to you.. I am your daughter, my King. I'm ready if it's my time... but Father I give everything to you!"

They wheeled me to ER and my surgeon was shocked how aggressive my cancer moved in less than two weeks. After returning to my home I felt peaceful. I had my church praying as well as my family members and friends.

During my appointment, my surgeon asked to see where they removed a lymph node. He then open up my medical notes to turn sheet white and his mouth dropped. He said your cancer is gone! I immediately pointed to the heavens. I said I surrender to Jesus... he is here as then as he is now. My life, my miracle... my Jesus. As I walked out to the parking lot to call my parents, I didn't say a word... I started singing 'There is power in the name of Jesus'. My parents cried for they knew Jesus had healed me!

'Stitched up' by God

A year ago I had my first bowel obstruction. A nurse, a tech, family and friends prayed for me. I have been hospitalised five times in the last year for the same thing. The last two times were less than three weeks apart, despite me being on soft food/liquid diet for eight weeks. The Lord kept impressing on me to contend for healing, so we did.

At a Burn 24/7 event, my pain subsided. God healed some deep emotional wounds and things passed. A while later at church I received prayer and things improved. Then, for about three weeks, my husband and I had recurring dreams about me undergoing emergency surgery to remove a mass which was contained and redeemed. We agreed to not say anything about it to anyone. While on a conference call with our supervisor, she started to pray; she hadn't been told anything by us, yet began to pray that 'God would stitch me up in a new way'. The next day I was driving when I felt a needle and thread pulling at my abdomen. I was weeping because it felt strange, but I kept telling God to give me more of him.

A week ago I went into hospital and the doctor felt I needed emergency surgery. My husband and I didn't hesitate to agree. The surgeon discovered that my small bowel was literally tied up into a knot around the obstruction. He tried to snip it loose and straighten it out, but it was STITCHED UP and wouldn't cut open!! Instead, he removed the knotted piece and re-sectioned everything back together.

Afterwards I was able to tell the story of the dreams and prayer to workers, doctors and nurses! My tech from the original stay was there, and we thanked God together for HIS goodness! The pathology report was great, with the entire mass completely contained and sewn up in the knot! Just when I think I understand God, he wrecks me all over again with his tender mercies and largess!

Mental and physical healing after cycling accident

I had a cycling accident on December 23, 2016, broke my thigh bone and had to have a hip replacement. I became very depressed and was even having regular suicidal thoughts. In April 2017, I took communion and prayed... I saw complete healing over my body and on the same day got back on my bike and cycled for two hours without any pain. Since the accident I had been unable to work, however Jesus provided all the finance that I needed each month. Not only was there a physical healing, but also a spiritual healing as I haven't had any suicidal thoughts since.

Mentally restored after suicide attempt

I was 18, and I tried to kill myself. I took more pills than I can remember. I wrote notes to each of my family and friends, and then I laid down to die.

And as I laid there, I prayed for forgiveness. I told Jesus I needed one last miracle, asked that I would be forgiven one last time. He did more than that.

I called 911 (emergency) myself. I don't remember that call. I don't remember walking out of my house and sitting on the front step, waiting for the ambulance. I just remember my frantic prayers being turned to peace, and then the cool night time air. Jesus didn't answer the way I thought He would. He didn't forgive me, and bring me home to Him. No. Jesus CALLED THE PARAMEDICS for me! And He stayed with me all night... I didn't have the heart attack they thought I would.

My stomach did not need to be pumped. I suffered no brain damage. My kidneys and liver and lungs were fine. My prayer was more than answered, and I survived, literally, by the grace of God. And so today, 4 years later, I can stand here and have that story written into stone. Not my story, but his story of his great mercy, and of the awesome power of prayer!

Healed of my stutter

I used to stutter a lot as a child. This was really embarrassing for me because I could not express myself. Family members and school kids used to make all sorts of jokes about me. My everyday prayer used to be for God to help me talk normally. To the glory of Jesus, the stammer I used to have is gone. People who knew me as a kid can't believe it's me speaking so fluently. I'm forever thankful to Jesus!

Clicky hips healed

Our daughter was born with clicky hips (CDH) congenital dislocation of the hips. As Christians we believed Jesus heals – so we prayed. The doctor said they wanted to operate so we agreed, only on the understanding that they did another X-ray before the operation. The doctor said they would but nothing would change. "If Jesus answered prayer why hadn't He healed her already?"

When they came to operate they kept their word, did an X-ray and she had been healed. We had our answered prayer she didn't need or have an operation.

Psalm 71:17-19

O God, you have taught me from my youth,
And I proclaim your wonders still.
Even till I am old and gray-headed,
Do not forsake me, O God.

Let me tell of your mighty arm
To every coming generation;
Your strength and your justice, O God,
Reach to the highest heavens.
It is you who have worked such wonders.
O God, who is like you?

REFLECT



Back healed instantly

I had a very painful prolapsed disc and could barely walk. It lasted for months and I was scheduled for surgery in 2014 in Cambridge. I hit rock bottom due to pain and I was prayed for in church. I felt a heat in the bottom of my spine during the prayer and all the pain left and I could touch my toes and walk and run within minutes. The surgeon and physio re-scanned my back and the surgeon said it was healed and refused to operate. I have run three marathons since then and had no further pain!

No cancerous lumps

My friend and myself prayed for a lady at the end of a prophetic workshop that I was leading in Essex. The lady told us that her spleen was twice the size because of a cancer tumour that was inside it. She also had cancerous lumps all over her body. My friend and I prayed for her.

One week later the same lady approached me at a worship event, that we both just so happened to be attending. She told me that she had a doctor's appointment two days after we had prayed for her. The doctors performed a medical scan on the lady. The medical scans showed no cancerous lumps in her body and her spleen was back to normal size. She was cancer-free. Jesus had completely healed her!

Torn ligament healed

I had a torn ligament in my right knee cap that required MRI and surgery. I was healed within two hours, following prayer by two church members. I had no need for further hospital treatment! Amen!

Arthritis healed

When I was at college, one evening my friend told me she had bad arthritis across her hand. I found myself saying do you want me to pray for you to be healed? She agreed and I laid my hands on her hand and prayed. When I had finished I asked her how she felt. She said that she had felt warmth all across her hand and all the pain had gone! 20 years later I re-united with her on Facebook social media and asked her how her hand was. She said she had never had the arthritis back to this day!

Miraculous healing from burns

When I was a child, still living with my parents at home, I had a fight with my older sister – these things happen, it's nothing special! But this time we were in the bathroom, it was bath-time. My father had a theory that if you make the hot water system deliver the hottest water possible, then with the addition of cold water from the tap will mean that all of the family can have decent temperature baths and showers. As we fought the bath filled with only very hot water. She pushed me into the water and I was scolded all over. I screamed until I passed out.

When I awoke I was in my bedroom, crowded with people. The doctor was leaving, saying he would call them in a few hours. My mother was in tears. I was in agony. I was wrapped in bandages and creams and goo leaking out. I couldn't move. I could only see from one eye. It hurt.

My parents were devout Christians and they set up a continuous prayer vigil, praying in tongues and in words. Others came and went. I eventually slept. In the morning I awoke, there was no one visibly in the room, yet I felt calm and did not feel alone. I felt no more pain. I needed to go to the toilet, so started moving around, careful, expecting to feel the searing pain again. I had to peel off the bandages that were on my face, and my arms. The coverings on the bed were crackling and I remember stained with dried crispy yellow gunk. Eventually I was free of all the wrappings. I quietly left the room. Sitting at the top of the stairs, back towards me was some adult I didn't recognise; he didn't turn around just said, "I've been waiting for you, I'll be with you". I made it to the bathroom. I guess I had too much noise, for when I was back in my room, sitting in the chair, my parents burst in. I was fine, no more burns, no scars, no redness anywhere. The bed and floor were covered in the rotten bandages, pieces of skin – it was a mess. I was fine. The stranger on the stairs was not there. My father committed to be ordained as a priest and spent the rest of his life serving in the Anglican church!

Golf ball sized lump

I found a golf ball sized lump – I knew this was bad news. I knew the GP would take this very seriously. I knew my life expectancy was potentially months not years... but I had had mostly a good life.

It took the NHS less than three weeks to X-Ray, scan and get me to the breast clinic to see a consultant... that day I'll remember for the rest of my life!

My friend came with me, she had been praying for me since I found the lump – many of the women were saying 'how nice. One cup of tea in hand and my friend was set for the wait and duration! My name was called – I just sank – the room went quiet and looked surprised – well I was the only man.

Oddly it was a military doctor that saw me. He said, "Hop on the couch and I'll take a moment to look at the X-Rays plus your notes." He came over and examined my chest. We chatted about the military – the usual. He then asked me over and over again. "Why are you here?" I didn't take long to bite and quipped, "Well, for the lump obviously, sir." "Yes – but why are you here?" he retorted again and again. I said, "It's obvious I'm here for the lump." He looked at me and said, "What, post operatively? But there's no lump?" I felt my chest – I looked in shock. I said, "But, but, but, BUT I'M NOT POST OP?! IT WAS THERE, IT WAS...." He said, "Yes I see the GP's notes, the X-Ray, the scan etc. – It isn't there now.... I feel no residue at all..." He wrote AOG on the medical notes and closed the file. I asked what was the notation? He said 'Act of God' – and you should consider that an extremely lucky gift. The scan showed the lump had gone into your ribs and lung..."

I walked out of the consultation in shock. My friend still had the cup of tea. I said, "We're leaving". She could see I was in shock. She was worried and said. "Look whatever... we'll pray, we'll deal, look however bad.... What did they say?..". I said after a long pause... "IT'S GONE!" My friend was elated and jumped around the hospital car park like a kid for a few seconds – "SEE, DADDY CAN HEAL – YOU SAID HE COULDN'T – YOU SAID HE DIDN'T EXIST, HE DOES, HE DID, SEE, HE HAS..." Well that was three years ago...

Psalm 63:1-3

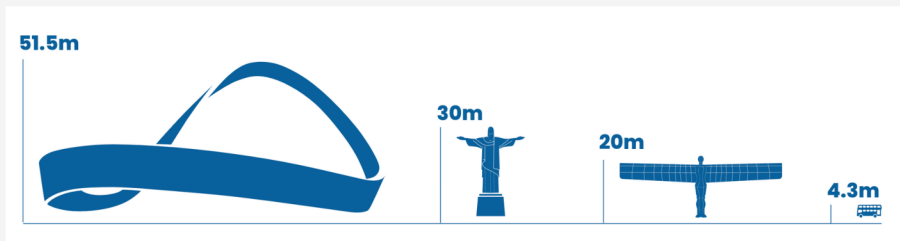
**You, God, are my God,
I earnestly seek you;
I thirst for you,
My whole being longs for you,
In a dry and parched land
Where there is no water.**

REFLECT

**I have seen you in the sanctuary
And beheld your power and your glory.
Because your love is better than life,
My lips will glorify you.**



HELP US MAKE HOPE VISIBLE



Have you ever wanted to be part of something bigger than yourself? By giving a donation, praying or even volunteering with Eternal Wall you are sowing into a vision that will outlast all of our lifetimes as we strive to declare God's goodness and Make Hope Visible for generations to come.

Your support is crucial to the building of Eternal Wall. Join the Eternal Wall team and help make history for the generations to come. Together we can make hope visible.

Check out our website <https://www.eternalwall.org.uk/get-involved> and see how you can help.

