

STROKES OF GOD

# THE HAND

OF

# GOD

A STORY OF DIVINE HEALING

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## Where It All Started



**I shall not die but live, And  
declare the works of the Lord.  
Psalm 118:17 (NKJV)**

It was one of my normal working-from-home days, and I had my favourite song of the season by Phil Thompson, entitled "My Worship", playing in my head as I was working.

And I will not be silent  
I will always worship You  
As long as I am breathing  
I will always worship You  
And I will not be silent  
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As long as I am breathing  
I will always worship You

I remember being a bit agitated and upset with an incident in my family that I felt was a demonic attack because somebody had suicidal ideation.

I was preoccupied in my head, stressed about work and timelines, but I was just leaning on God and getting strength from that song on that day. In the midst of working and typing, there was a strange feeling of something strange snapping inside of me, and it felt like there was water dripping on the inside of me – from the middle of my head to the temples. At that point, I realised that something was strange and something had happened. So, I stopped typing. As soon as I

stopped, I noticed that my hand was withering, and I said in a loud voice, "No, I cannot be having a stroke!" My hand was getting worse. While observing the hand, I had gotten my legs off the sofa and onto the floor. I just felt my left leg sliding, and the enemy reminded me of that Monster Attack that took my mother out at age 59 (I have chosen to call a stroke a "Monster Attack" because I don't even want to embrace it), and it felt like it wanted to do that for me six years earlier.

At this point, all I could remember was that I would speak to the enemy directly. All that could come to my head was the scripture – "*I shall not die but live and declare the works of the Lord*" (Psalm 118:17). I said it loud, as an outburst. It felt like something was pushing it from the inside of me out to speak it into the atmosphere.



# THE HAND OF GOD

When tragedy interrupted Zola's life she defiantly took hold of the Bible verses in her time of sickness. Zola's encounters takes the reader through her epic journey of hope and healing when her life was devastated by a debilitating stroke. God's infinite love and mercy healed her during the most traumatic time in her life.

The Hand of God demonstrates:

- God's providence
- Supernatural healing power
- God's unfailing love with a heart of a Father

May this book give you or a loved one encouragement to those who have experienced illness and felt like giving up. What looked like disruption was really God's plan of realignment. Once Zola's focus was redirected back to God, she no longer went through the motions of churchiness or reaching work deadlines. Be inspired by what her love of Christ has done in her life as a believer and share her encouraging testimony with the world.

P e a c h e s

