



I was diagnosed in 2006 with several illnesses. Among them was scleroderma and lupus. The prognosis was not good. They told me to get my house in order. In their opinion, they gave me seven months to one year to live. I was confined to a bed. I had a visiting nurse and a physical therapist visit me three times a week. My insurance approved a medical bed, motorized wheelchair and oxygen to be used twenty four hours a day. The pain was awful, even the weight of the bed sheets hurt. I was prescribed morphine.

A dear friend told me about Mr. Setien and how God had been using him to heal. When I first met Mr. Setien, I was in an old borrowed wheel chair. My friend had to push me in. God gave my friend extra strength to put up with me; when you are sick and in pain, you can be downright rude. That was me.

I remember Mr. Setien saying to me, “ You need an overhaul.” He began to pray. He gave me his phone number and asked me to call him back in a couple of days. The weeks went by, there hadn’t been much change. I kept on returning to Mr. Setien’s healing service. After the third visit, the pain had diminished and was tolerable.

Two years have passed, I no longer have lupus. I rarely use the wheelchair and I sometimes use oxygen at night. God has blessed this man with a gift. My name is Sylvia Madrigal. I am a parishioner at St. Ann Catholic Church in San Antonio, Texas.