

## A Testimony of life and Healing

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*Needs reworking for website...*

[Track 1. A telephone answering machine playing a recorded message. A young man is speaking, happily and with enthusiasm.]

Hey Mom. It's Chris. I just wanted to call you and to tell you. Dad's, - He's been hanging *out*, he came into the *house*, he took a *shower* in the house; He went to our company picnic, we sat *inside* for *two hours*, and he met tons of people, and then he took Jagger (his grandson) in *our car* there, so he was in the car with all of us And then he took Jagger in *our car* to the dollar store. He hung out with Jagger at the dollar store for probably like forty-five minutes. And he's so excited. He's just kicking butt. This is... I mean, we are just ... *un-believably* excited. He's still..and y'know he looks great, feels great, he's talking, he's hanging out, he's...

Y'know, I mean, he's not really showing that he's super excited but you can tell he's super excited. Because you know Dad doesn't, you know, really like to show super excitedness. But, I mean, we're... it's just *great*. I just figured you should hear it, because, it's just... I mean, it's *great*... I mean, things are just... it's just... It's happening!!

Thank you. The high tech toys that you have here are truly amazing. [Appreciative chuckles] I'm still getting used to people. Still getting used to being set free, out of prison. For me, this is the year of the Jubilee. Amen.

As I sang that song today, *Broken, we run to you* -- there are a lot of broken people in God's church. And I count that as my own testimony. I was a broken, broken person. But the problem was, I didn't know I was broken. And I had to go a long ways to learn my brokenness.

I always wanted to be a servant of the Most High God. Even before I met Him, that was my heart's desire. But no one told me how. And I went off to the University and then off to seminary. While I was at the University I said, "I better check out this God thing, because it might be important in my life." And so I went off to seminary, and I found out that that wasn't where you check out the God thing.

What I found was that my professors were just guessing. They weren't really sure. And then I met an Episcopal priest who was really sure. And he said, "Have some of Jesus. And oh, by the way, be sure to get the power." And I received the Lord and the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

And then I went back to seminary. And seminary looked entirely different. Very different.

And the next year, Trudy and I went off to First Presbyterian church in Albuquerque, New Mexico, where the Lord invited us to minister to a church of 3,100 people, the youth group, and I was the youth director there. There were nine kids in the senior high fellowship, and they hadn't a clue.

And over a period of eleven months, God changed 70 kids' lives in that one church, and in a number of other churches, the same kind of thing. We didn't do anything; we just said, "you know, Jesus is really alive, and He'll meet you, if you are interested." And some were interested, and then they knew the joy of God in their lives. And it was an amazing, amazing thing.

When we received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, we began to *hear* the voice of God. We didn't know any better. We were just Presbyterians. We didn't know that God died 2,000 years ago and hasn't been heard from since. And so we asked him specific questions and He gave us specific answers. And sometimes when we asked Him specific questions, He'd give us an answer that was correct but funny, because we asked the wrong question. [Laughs] And we found that our Lord had a sense of humor. And he began to teach us how to ask Him for the right question, before we asked Him the question.

After leaving seminary, Trudy and I were gainfully unemployed for a period of time, which means we had no visible means of support, only invisible means of support. And we traveled, and the Lord took us to an oyster farmer way up in the Olympic Peninsula, in Quilcine.

And while we were there, the oyster farmer said to me, "Willis, have you ever given God irrevocable permission to change you into his likeness?" Irrevocable permission.

I said, "No. Is that important?"

And he said, "Oh it's incredibly important." So we knelt down by the couch there and I gave the Lord irrevocable permission to do whatever He needed to do to change me into His likeness, because I knew that was terribly important. I didn't really know where that journey would lead, but it was an important milestone in my life.

Over the years I found that the Lord took me into the ministry in corporate America. You can't really leave the ministry. As a Christian, you are all ministers. But I went from corporation to corporation. They kept finding out who I was and then they'd cause me to move on. [Laughter]

And so Trudy and I would move every three, four years. And the Lord would take us into a new city, and we would say, "Lord, who have *you* chosen for us to talk to here?" And sometimes we would see hundreds of people come to know Him, just because we were obedient. Not because of any wonder; we were just available, and the Lord kept having them knock on our door. And, finally, we ended up in Boston. I guess that wouldn't have been the place I would have chose to land, but we've been here now for around twenty years.

I had a wonder job, one that felt like I had been preparing all my life for. And then one day, I was no longer able to do it. It was like I fell off a cliff.

I was allergic to every one that worked for me. When someone just opened a white marker to mark on the board, I couldn't remember the agenda. And then I couldn't remember their name. And then I could hardly remember *my* name. It was a very confusing, confusing thing.

And that day was the day that I no longer went to work.

And I went out to the ocean and I sat down against a bank of sand watching the ocean. I said, "Lord, I don't understand this. But I'm here, and it's part of my life. I'm going to just simply be whatever it is that you want me to be, and we'll just go through this together. Whatever this means," because the disease didn't have a name in those days. That was sixteen years ago.

The CDC didn't recognize it. Doctors didn't know what you were talking about. We had doctors that said, "I don't believe in your disease. I think you're trying to get out of jury duty. [Laughs] It was a very strange thing.

But this disease is a very serious disease. And it has an awful lot of people who are captured by this disease. It's Chronic Fatigue, Multiple Chemical Sensitivity, and a bunch of other things. What it means is that when you wake up in the morning, after sleeping all night, you're exhausted. And then it gets worse. And you're not tired, so you can't go to sleep. You're just exhausted. There's deep depression that goes with this, so you just don't care any more about life. All of the sparkle of life has gone away.

The Multiple Chemical Sensitivity means that you can't go anywhere. You can't do anything. You're simply all by yourself most of the time, because you're allergic to people. And when I say, "allergic," I mean that you don't come down with a sniffly nose. It means that when you are exposed to perfume for a few minutes, or someone's been smoking and they still have it on their clothes, or they've had their clothes dry cleaned, or any number of these other things, the pain levels in your life go up and up until you can barely stand it, so that you have to walk with a cane. The depression comes down. And it intensifies. And confusion comes up and you have a brain fog, so that you can't remember where you are.

More than once, I had to call Trudy, and I said, "Trudy I'm here, somewhere, but I don't know where, and can you help me get home?"

In the disease you learn to cope. And I learned to be. You know, *being* in the presence of the Lord is an important part of the walk. And I said, "This must be part of when I knelt down by that couch. I know that God did not give me this disease." And subsequently, I found out *I* gave me that disease. But because of who I was, and because of who He is, we had to walk through the desert together.

You know, Paul was in the desert for fourteen years. The Lord taught him amazing, amazing things about Himself. The Lord wrote Himself on Paul, and Paul could then write a good part of the New Testament. After Paul had been in the desert for fourteen years, he said, "Then I went up to Jerusalem, and I put my gospel before them, and they did not add *anything* to my gospel." Because Paul had been taught by the Spirit of God.

Today, how do you get to be in the desert? I'll tell you. If you come down with *this* disease, you get to be in the desert. It is a desert. It is a quiet place.

Four years ago -- I had had the disease twelve years by then -- the Lord spoke to me and said, "Son, I will heal you." I was pretty well out of hope. It had been a long time.

And then a year and a half ago, my brother Chuck was over, praying for me. While they were there, the Lord spoke to me again. He said, "I have tested the cake in the oven, and it must remain in the oven a bit longer. Soon, my son." And that gave me hope.

We normally spend the month of August in Maine, and this year we did the same. And someone gave Trudy a book, called *A More Excellent Way*, by Pastor Henry Wright, which Trudy took with her.

Trudy, bless her, is so faithful. She has struggled mightily all these years to help me in all my ways, and also to find *something* that would cause me to feel better. She never gave up. She never gave up.

So while we were there, in the last week, the Lord said, "Now I will heal you. You do your part, and then I will do mine."

I said, "Lord, what is *my* part?" And there was the book, laying on the table. I said, "Lord, is it there?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "Should I go?"

He said, "Yes."

So I purposed before the Lord to go. And then the battle began.

How many of you believe in the enemy? That is, you're aware of his machinations. Trudy and I, being Presbyterians, again, didn't know any better. So we had dealings with the devil from the very beginning. We cast out demons from Christians and everything -- even though the doctrine says that can't be -- early in our lives. So we were used to being involved with casting the demons out and opposing the enemy.

The next day, the transmission in our van failed. We managed to get it home. I took it to the transmission dealer. He fixed it and it failed the next day. That is, he did a complete rebuild and it failed the next day. And I gave it back to him and he did a complete rebuild and it failed the next day. [Laughs] And I gave it back to him, and he repaired some more and replaced the radiator. And I had planned to leave on Thursday so that I'd have some time to travel, and it was now Friday noon. And Trudy and I had packed the little travel trailer that we had, and we just threw the rest of it in the van and by noon I was on my way.

The trip was no better than the preparation for the trip. I managed to blow the bicep in my arm, so now this arm isn't working. I had a flat tire at 5:30 in the morning, and the air pump at the local station did not work. I finally found a place that had air. And so I'm driving along, filling the flat tire every two, three hours.

On Saturday afternoon -- I had just filled the tank, which meant I had a couple of hundred miles in the tank, and I was driving along, and 23 miles later the Lord said, "I

want you to take this exit.” So I did, and I went down the strip – you know how the strips are, and I was waiting for the witness of the Spirit to let me know what it was the Lord was looking for. And there wasn’t any witness. And I got to the end, and I turned around. And the light came on saying, “Check your gauges.” And my gauge said that my engine was overheating.

I remembered that there was a Dodge dealer that I had passed. I went down there. Sure enough, they’re open at 4:00 on Saturday afternoon. They repaired my car, and the cashier said, “You know it’s really funny. We just started opening on Saturday afternoons, so we could repair cars.” The enemy came against me; the Lord had already brought the answer.

I also found a Wal-Mart on Sunday morning, repairing tires. So ... I got to Pleasant Valley.

And here were a hundred and three people. Sunday evening they had a prayer and praise meeting. Now that was the first prayer and praise meeting I had been in, in at least fifteen years. And I went in there amongst all of these people, and I was kind of nervous, because I’m not used to people. But it was just absolutely *wonderful*. Even with the funny songs.

I couldn’t follow, but I sang boldly. And no one seemed to care. [Laughing] And I cried like a baby, because it was so wonderful, being in the presence of the Lord’s children, and in the presence of God as He came down and met us and just caused him to worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Monday morning, classes started. Classes there are from eight-thirty in the morning until five-thirty in the afternoon. And then -- oh by the way -- come back at seven until nine. And that was not an unusual day there.

The church there is a kind of a nothing church, nowhere. It’s a little church of seventy people; maybe, on a good day, it’s a hundred. And they’re all involved in this ministry. They have sixty-five telephone lines coming in. they fielded fifty thousand calls last year, and they had three thousand visitors. This is an *amazing* kind of place. And the *whole church* is involved in the ministry.

So we spent all day in classes, and then, when we came back at seven o’clock, they said, “Now we’re going to minister the Father’s love.”

At noon... Actually, it was earlier in the morning, we had to fill out an intake sheet, where you wrote down your medical problems, and what you considered your spiritual problems. And I wasn’t clear.

I had heard someone say “a broken heart.” And I found I couldn’t even say it, I had such a witness to that. I didn’t know what that was, but I had such a witness that this was important; really, really important. So I wrote down “A broken heart. I’m not sure what it is, but I think it’s important.”

And that night, they ministered the Father’s Love. And when they minister the Father’s Love, the first thing they do – and it might be interesting to do it here today -- they say, “Would everyone raise their hand, who, in their growing up years -- when you

were a child -- you never heard your father say 'I love you?'" There were 97% of the people there, who had never heard their father say, "I love you."

A lot of broken people.

And so they ministered to that, and they stood in, as the church, in the place of those fathers that had never, never, really nurtured their children.

I had never really given it much thought, but it turned out that I had never heard either of my parents say "I love you." Nor had they ever hugged me. And I don't remember ever sitting on their lap. And I don't remember ever hearing a lot of kind words. Not because they were mean, it's they had things in their lives that they had to do, and they had things in their lives that kept them from doing that. And they didn't understand that that was really important in life.

And so when they ministered in the stead of the father -- my father -- the love of the Father, that I would know the healing of the Father, around this whole issue of lack of nurturing in my early life, there was an enormous, enormous release.

They said, "We believe that if you have not known the love of your father, you probably will have difficulty knowing the love of *our* Father, our *heavenly* Father. And so this is a *critical* element in life, that you would be re-attached to the love of the Father."

I'm not an emotional person. I think most of you who know me know that. You know? I'm just a Swede. [Laughs] And I grew up in a very, I mean, *incredibly* non-emotional family. [Sniffles] I was learning to cry. It was such an amazing thing. And to be surrounded by my brothers and sisters who were going through the same kind of thing, and getting re-attached to the heavenly Father. Now it isn't that I didn't know my heavenly Father. I didn't know him in the same way, however. And unh, we might talk about that a little bit later.

So we began then, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, eight until five-thirty, then perhaps coming back. And almost every day, they would give us homework:

Today, your homework is Fear. Fear is a sin. It is calling God a liar. And it is Fear that casts out the love of God. Or, if we're able and willing, the love of God will cast out fear.

And in our notebooks, here was *two pages* of various kinds of fear: Fear of your mother in law, Fear of failure, Fear of man, Fear of yourself; all of the things that you can be afraid of.

And they said, "What we want you to do is to sit down before the Spirit of God, and you allow Him to give you an inner witness. If any of these give you a high-octane ping, then you minister to yourself around that, and you give the Spirit of God an opportunity to minister to you." And they said, "It's important, when you are dealing with these fears, that you deal with the intergenerational problem."

You know the passage in Deuteronomy where it says that *the sins of the father will be visited unto the third and the fourth generation*? They take that very seriously. They say a lot of what we have and the junk that we're carrying around and the blocks that we have, that prevent us from being the men and women that God has *purposed* us to be, come also from an intergenerational curse. And so we need to continually deal

with that intergenerational curse. So you would deal with each of those high-octane pings. And the next day it might be Bitterness.

Bitterness is such a soft word. But Bitterness has some very significant components that we probably should go into sometime at a later time. But the words that are incorporated into Bitterness are like, Unforgiveness, Resentment, Retaliation, Anger, Hate, Violence, Murder; that is, physical murder, murder in mente [in the mind], murder with the tongue. All of those things are sins.

And another thing that they shared with us was that the reason that there is illness in the church, and the reason that there is illness outside of the church is because we are separated. We are separated from the God, we are separated from ourselves, and we are separated from each other. And that separation has to be fixed.

Sin is very important. You know, I believed that I walked reasonably well before the Lord as an obedient servant. I gave it my best shot. But I always compromised; a little shave here, a little shave there. I didn't take that very seriously. The words that I spoke, I didn't pay attention to, necessarily. You know, I had bitterness in my life. I had malice in my life. I had a whole bunch of things in my life that, when I started digging, the Spirit of God said, "That belongs to you. And it shouldn't belong to you."

They define sin in a different way, something I had never thought about before. And that is, Sin is a person. Sin is a devil. Sin is a spirit that has come to dwell in you. Paul, when he said, *I'm not able to do the things that I want to do, and I do the things I don't want to do*, he's talking about an indwelling spirit. So a lot of the ministry had to do with dealing with those indwelling spirits that cause us to be different than the Most High God created us to be.

We are at war. The church is at war. The world is at war. God created the world, put us here, asked us to walk in obedience to Him so that He could participate in His creation. The enemy has chosen to attempt to thwart God in that, and He has decided that he will attempt to co-opt us and defeat the plan of our Lord. And all too often, and in my life, I was cooperating, but I didn't know I was cooperating. It is so subtle.

The scripture has indications that in several instances, the number of spirits in a person were legion. In the Roman Empire, a legion is a thousand. I thought, initially, "Hmm. That's interesting."

But I had decided when I went there that I would not argue with these folks. I would not bring what I knew. If they wanted me to stand on my left ear, I'd give it a shot, because I was there not to be right. I was there to meet my God, and see if He had something in a nice little package for me.

Well as I worked on my *stuff*, on my homework, the burden continued to be lightened. I discovered that some of the things that caused me to be ill were being removed from my life. And so, on the third day, I got up at four-thirty in the morning. I drove in to Thomaston where there was an all-night Wal-Mart, and I went walking in Wal-Mart.

Now if you've never had this disease, you don't understand how impossible that is. Wal-Mart is a very contaminated store. Even if you don't have this disease, you may

not like walking in Wal-Mart. But if you have this disease, a few minutes will be enough to *really* give you a problem.

Now, over the years, one of my defense mechanisms was, "I'm not really sick." It's kind of a way of coping. And so, periodically, every year or two or three, I'd go walking in a store. And in about three minutes, I'd be in serious trouble, and I would get out the store, and I'd say, "Well, maybe next year."

Well this time I walked for an hour and it did not touch me. And I came to class at 8:30, and I worked all day long, and then went back in the evening. And the next morning I got up and I went walking at Wal-Mart. I said, "I'm a scientist. I will simply test this."

I was talking to a brother in the Lord last night, and I was sharing a little of this with him. He has a very serious illness. And he said, "You know, I'm very skeptical about what you are saying. But I know that *you're* more skeptical than I am. And *you're* the one that's telling it to me!" He said, "So I'm interested." He said, "I'm going to go and give it a shot; see what happens." So he had his wife on the phone buying a book.

I found that these people not only understood that there are spiritual roots to an illness; they understood the physiology of what was happening and why they were having almost 100% success with people who had chemical sensitivities. They said, and this is well documented. There's no mysteries in what I'm going to say now, at all.

I brought an overhead, .... in short order, I will show you the immune system as it functions.

There is, (and made by our Lord,) a functioning in the human body, that, when we come under attack – a horn blows, and we are startled; we put our hands on a hot stove – the body gets geared up for something called "Fight or Flight." And what happens is the hypothalamus cause a bunch of things to happen. Cortisol is secreted. You have a rush of adrenaline to get you ready, and it shuts down certain parts of your body. Your gut is shut down; a number of your organs are shut down; there is a release of protein; there is a release of fat so that your liver can make enough glucose so that you've got enough energy to make your skeleton work with the muscles. And after a few minutes, that calms down. When the threat is over, you return to what's called homeostasis, which is normal.

If you and your wife are having an argument, God forbid such a thing, it takes the lady a little longer. It might be next day before she has settled down. [Chuckles in the audience] And that's well documented, by the way. [Laughter in the audience] Us guys get over it a lot quicker than the ladies do. And that's why we *should not allow the sun to go down on our anger*. I think that's really important.

But any case, if you have a lot of *stuff* in your life – you have not been nourished as a child... Unh, nurtured. Sorry. I was always well nourished; [Laughter] I weighed 200 pounds when I was a kid. Nurtured. That's the word.

And perhaps you have been part of corporate America. That certainly will cause a lot of stress in your life. And perhaps you're going through difficult times with teen-age children. And perhaps you are not getting along with your wife quite as well as you

might. And perhaps you're having some financial difficulties, and all the stresses of life come upon you.

The body has to keep you functioning, or otherwise you can't go off to work. So what happens is, the body starts to secrete adrenaline, and it produces cortisol. So it looks like the Fight or Flight Syndrome. It's called the General Adaptive Syndrome. And it is able to keep you functioning. Except that it's only designed to keep you functioning over a *short* period of time. The stress, in a month or two, should diminish, and you should return to homeostasis.

But if you don't, the process is such that it starts to take a toll on you. Your gut isn't working right anymore, so you're not getting the nourishment that you should get. Everything is starting to go haywire.

Now after a few years of that, you will then go into something which is called "Exhaustion." And Exhaustion means that things are really, really bad. At that point -- [aside] diagram again -- At that point, when you have an antigen -- i.e., a smell, something that's coming into your body -- the body no longer recognizes it. The white corpuscles have been confused.

The reason that the white corpuscles have been confused is that you have so much cortisol being secreted in your body, that all of the immune functions, the macrophage -- which is the white corpuscles, the interleukin-1 and the interleukin-2, for you folks you have taken some biology -- none of those are functioning any longer, so that the T-cells are not being produced in sufficient quantities, and the B-cells are not being produced, so it doesn't come back and tag the intruder properly.

So now you are susceptible to disease. The white corpuscles are now not able to tell friend from foe, because nothing is tagged. And it starts getting confused about who *we* are, and who *they* are. And so now you have autoimmune diseases start to happen. So you have Lupus, and you have Crohn's disease, and you have M.S., and all of those kinds of things, where the body starts to attack itself. Arthritis is another one.

For me, what was happening was the body thought that every little passing whiff was an enemy. And so it sent out the troops and it would just shut me down. And so nothing would work. And this is a downward spiral. And if this goes on long enough, you end up sitting in a room that is tin foil covered, in the bathtub, naked, because you can't stand anything anymore. People cannot turn on, in the later stage of this disease, they can't turn on a 20-watt light bulb, because they are so sensitive to the fields. They can't wear clothing because they are so sensitive to cotton and every other kind of material. And it is a sickness that takes you down to death, finally.

And they said, "We understand that there is a spiritual root. There is a spiritual root that is causing this syndrome to happen. And if you can deal with the root, we can then start to allow the wondrous immune system that God put together for us, to start working again. We are designed to last eighty years or so, and we are designed to last eighty years in good health."

God does not want to heal us. He wants us to always walk in health. That is his eternal purpose: that we would walk in health and be available to Him. He's not

interested in us dying and going to heaven. We should be eighty years here, in good health, able to allow him access to His world. And then he takes us home.

So what happened was, in very short order, like the peeling of an onion, a couple of things came off in my life, and that load came up, and so my immune system started to function again.

And now, after a month, things smell like they did twenty years ago. You know? And nothing touches me.

After being there two weeks, I went to Florida, to visit my son in Lakeland. And he said, when I got there, "Dad, we've got a corporate picnic tomorrow." Now, if you translate that loosely, it means, "Dad, we're going to leave you tomorrow. But we'll be back," because I'd been there before. I know what that means.

I said, "I'll go along."

He said, "*Can* you?"

I said, "Sure."

And so the next morning, Tanya, my daughter in law, put on all of her perfume, as she always does, and Chris said, "What car should we take?"

I said, "Well, yours."

So we all got in the car, and Tanya looked at me. She said, "This is the first time we have *ever* ridden in the same car." We drove a half an hour, through a golf course, went into the club house, I sat around for two hours with a bunch of people who had perfume on, and we had a very nice lunch. And we did what corporate people do on corporate picnics. And then we climbed in the car and came back. And we're sitting out on the lawn – a lovely evening – and my daughter-in-law Tanya looked at me and she said, "You aren't even gray! In fact, you're pink! You're *glowing!*"

Yes, I was glowing. I was glowing. Because I was ... out of prison.

Trudy and I have been trying to get adjusted now to what it means that we are out of prison, because Trudy also was in prison.

Every once in a while we say, "Oh! We could *fly* there!" "Oh! If we wanted to go into a retirement home, we could *do* that! We could even buy a new piece of furniture!" You know, our home is decorated in yard sale modern, because it's all out gassed. Doesn't have any smells.

I think the upshot of this is that God is calling us to be a lot more sensitive around sin. It says, "God cannot – *can* not – forgive us our sin, if we don't forgive other's sin." If we don't forgive one another, it says God *will* not forgive *us*.

Unforgiven sin, in our lives: holding a grudge, not asking for forgiveness from one another causes a huge penalty to be placed on us. Because of the nature of God, he cannot -- as Brother Steve said -- He cannot be a co-owner of your sin. You must deal with your sin yourself, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit. And that we need to pay a lot of attention to the Spirit of God. I'm not suggesting that we come under the law. I'm suggesting that we come into the *freedom* of the life of Jesus Christ, and that He would

cause us to be *made* free, and that we would walk in that freedom, and that we would -- because of getting rid of our junk, all of the *stuff* that we carry around, which is of the enemy -- that we would be of earthly use to Him, that we would be made into His likeness, that we'd be changed from glory into glory, that we would have His power and minister to His people.

That's my heart's desire and I would hold that before the Lord right now.

Lord, we just take these words that I've said today, and that you would place them in our hearts, the ones that are important, Lord. Let the others go, Lord, but the ones that are important, that you would bring them back to our remembrance. And that you would cause us, Lord, to learn what it is, by your spirit, to pay more attention to you; to pay more attention to sin; to pay more attention to your life dwelling in us.

Amen.

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