



"The Masterpiece"

My testimony:

It was in 1974, I had a cardiac arrest. The doctor said I died. I can honestly say, "death is beautiful." I went through an intensely bright heavenly light. My eyes were open wide and the warmth went through me. I had no pain or worry. I loved it! All of a sudden a figure came before me. I did not guess, I knew He was "Jesus"! He spoke to me lovingly in His magnificent voice. "You must go back." Three times, I refused, so He said, "Go back and paint your masterpiece." Immediately my eyes were opened to the pain of living. My doctor was pounding on my chest. The room was filled with medical people. They were excited and told me I did not want to live. I said, "Oh yes I do, I came back to do my masterpiece!"

This was in the little Idaho town of Bonners Ferry. I knew everyone there.

Ten years later, after completing many paintings, "The Masterpiece" formed from my hand in front of a very prominent Phoenix, Arizona bank President. She wanted to watch me paint a portrait in pastel. She came to my home with only 2 1/2 hours to spare. I got out a piece of velvet paper 6"x12" and started a partial portrait. I went into a trance and Jesus' face formed in 2 1/4 hours. a miracle! I could not have completed a masterpiece so fast, with no errors. The lady said, "It's a miracle! Flawless!"

Charles "Chuck" Reed, my son, and my favorite critique came upon this painting I had hung on the wall. He stopped still.

He walked away, then up to it, and he could not criticize it. He said with tears in his eyes, "Mom, this is a masterpiece."

That moment I knew I had fulfilled my commission from Jesus. I felt very weak and wondered if I would now be taken home. I realize now, Jesus wanted me to show His glorious image to all.

I am grateful to Jan Crouch and Vern Jackson for making this possible. Love
"Praise the Lord." in Jesus Betty Meyers