

Short Biography of Donna Crow

The following is a very brief biography, focusing mainly on my spiritual journey.

On September 22, 1950, I was born in Sunnyside Arizona, a town that no longer exists; it was swallowed up in the urban sprawl of Phoenix. I was the youngest of 4 kids and the only girl. My brothers are Jim, Robert and Richard.

My mom took us to a Baptist Church in Paradise Valley – a suburb of Phoenix – when I was little. I well remember Sunday School and big church. I loved Jesus. When I was about six or seven I accepted the Lord but didn't tell anyone because I was terrified of water and didn't want to be baptized. The thought of being held underwater by another person was just too scary for me as a little girl. At that young age I made a commitment to God to get baptized when I was older, assuming I would not be afraid of water by then. That seemed to work for God, and when I was 15 I followed through.

When I was ten, my mom remarried. I inherited a baby brother, Ricky, who I adored (and still do). At this point we stopped going to church. We moved to California, to the Bay Area. There I met my best friend for all of junior and senior high school, Barbara Jean Legros, who I consider family, at this point. When we were freshmen in high school in Milpitas, Ca. she asked me to start going to church with her. She said it was the only way her parents would allow her to leave the house on the weekends, but actually, she just wanted to go to church. I was game, and so we tried a Methodist church and a Baptist church within walking distance and decided we like the Baptist church the best.

We went every Sunday all through high school, and it was a good, good thing. The pastor was really an evangelist and so I felt like I got saved every Sunday. Not literally, but I was extremely conscious of Jesus' love, and His sacrifice, and remained amazed at Jesus' love.

When I was about 15, my brother Richard introduced me to a young man he worked with by the name of Dave. He pursued me, and I, not being very wise in the ways of young men, was attracted to his attraction to me. He was funny and attentive and flattering and older and I enjoyed being pursued. We dated through my Junior and Senior years and married right after highschool.

We were married ten years. I didn't attend church during any of that time. I didn't think about God much. I loved being a mom. My son, David, was and is awesome. He was just so lovely as a little tike and we enjoyed hanging out together and growing up together. My relationship with his dad, Dave, was both good and bad. He was not a Christian, which it took me years to realize. I was so naïve when I met and married him that I thought everyone believed in Jesus, but that some people just didn't go to church.

After we had been married about ten years I was invited to a weekend retreat. It was a new age, gestalt, patchwork quilt of odd philosophies. It was intense, interesting, and

totally occultic. I had questions about what was being presented and I suddenly found myself praying and asking God if this stuff was legit. He answered me by giving me a vision of Jesus. I was stunned into spiritual awakesness. In an instant I was absolutely awake to Jesus and I totally surrendered my life saying, *"I want whatever you want, whenever you want it, wherever you want it with whoever you want it, for whatever reason you want it."* I was suddenly and instantly filled to overflowing with the Holy Spirit. Basically, I was asking Him, "What is truth?" and He answered me with a revelation of Jesus.

We were, at that time, laying on the floor and being led through some sort of meditation exercise. I, however, was not participating. I was absolutely awash in Christ, filled to overflowing with His love, shaking rather violently with the power of God flowing through me. I lay there and shook under the power of God for about 20 minutes. When the guided exercise was done, everyone got up. The friend who had invited me came across the room and hugged me. Suddenly, she grabbed my arms and pushed me back with a start and looked into my face and said, *"Do you feel that?"* I smiled and said, "Yes." She proceeded to hand me off to people for hugging, asking each one if they *"felt that."* Of course, they were feeling the presence of God. I only wish I had, had a clue as to how to explain what had just happened to me. I had not read the Bible as an adult. I had only heard the verses my pastor had shared when I was a kid, and I didn't remember any of them. As a result I really had no idea what had happened to me, or how to tell others about it.

I began to study the Bible and began to be more knowledgeable about walking with Jesus. About ten years later I became life threateningly ill. I remained ill for 18 long years. All during the time I was ill, I was still a little pit bull for Jesus, grabbing hold of every truth I could find and not letting go. Life was very supernatural, it was obvious that God was alive and well in my life, and that He was leading and providing. In faith, I just kept going, knowing that He was *"going to heal me,"* which was a huge part of where I was missing it. I was continually believing that I was *going to be healed.* It was always future tense, instead of believing that I was NOW healed.

Eventually, through the guidance of God's Spirit, I did figure out how to take the healing that belonged to me as a Christian, and I was instantly healed, in my home, as a result of my own private prayer.

During those 18 years of illness I learned a lot about healing, both naturally and supernaturally. As I learned, I taught other and I often had solutions for others, even though I wasn't yet well myself. While I was seeking wellness, I continued to reach out to others and help them reach their wellness goals. I gained a reputation as a person who was knowledgeable, and often had answers when the doctors didn't seem to. While trying to survive and trying to take care of my mom and step-dad, and be a mom and sister and friend, I continued to minister, and teach from my bed, from my phone, and with my pen. I never engaged in diagnosis or prescription. Instead, I taught people to research and helped them find their own answers.

I have helped many, many people to improve or restore their health through natural and supernatural means. We have a small handful of testimonies on our testimony page.

I have done years of informal research on healing, both naturally and supernaturally, and have also done formal schooling. I have a two year certificate as a Drugless Practitioner through the Global College of Natural Medicine, I also have a certificate in Lymphology through the International Lymphology Association, and a certificate in Gi-Jo Acupressure, as well as two certificates in EFT. In addition I am also a licensed minister, working toward ordination.

All of this has come together to form Fountain of Life Healing School which is a non-profit corporation. The Lord has instructed me to teach those who cannot afford to pay for teaching and to trust Him to prosper me. It is my great joy to share what I know without charging people a fee.

I love being like Jesus. He didn't charge people for helping them. Nevertheless He had many, especially women, who supported Him out of their private means. If you believe in what we are doing at Fountain of Life, and you can afford even a small donation, we ask you to consider helping us to help others.

Of course we would love some large grants in the thousands, but, many people giving a gift as small as \$5 can add up and be of great help. We appreciate your support greatly, as do those we help. Without your help, we cannot help others.

We also run: <http://www.excellentthings.com> which is the pantry of Fountain of Life. We carry unusual products that are generally not available in your local health food store. Proceeds from those sales, go toward supporting the work we do.

We work with people, almost daily, via telephone and internet, helping them to make wise choices regarding their health, both physically and spiritually.

I have written several books:

Rights and Privileges

Jesus, EFT & Me

Enjoy Heaven Now (a book on emotional excellence through worship)

Extreme Freedom – EFT and The Biology of Soul (a book about emotional freedom for believers, using EFT, which is in the process of being written).

All Things (booklet of compiled verses that contain the phrase *All Things*)

Catch The Enthusiasm (a devotional)

I have written articles:

You Gotta Have Heart (Health Heart article)

Happy Healthy Hormones

Take A Deep Breath

**Nature VS Modern Medical Science
Be Informed**

I teach at local care centers:

**Valley West
Churchill Estates
Memory Care**

I teach via tele-conferences and internet radio:

<http://www.blogtalkradio.com/donna-crow>

We also have a health blog: [***Your Excellent Health.***](#)

We have had a very national and international ministry over the years and in recent years have been led to launch out into our local community. Our God given vision is to establish a home that is open to the public, where we can conduct one day retreats, and weekend retreats on both natural health and healing, as well as supernatural health and healing through Christ.

We are serious about healthy family relationships, and are pressing in full on with God to experience as much of *His will on earth as it is in Heaven* in our lives, and the lives of those we love and those He brings us into contact with.

The God adventures and miracles over the years have been far too many to list in detail. We have daily walked in the spirit with God and so we have literally had the supernatural in our lives on a daily basis, and expect it to be more so in the days to come.

Thanks for taking the time to get to know us, here at Fountain of Life.

Donna Crow
2848 Greentree Way
Eugene, OR 97405 USA
541-485-7199

<http://www.donnacrow.com>