

Letter 25  
**The Day Of 7 - Part 3**  
**Pain Management**  
2011-10-10

Dear Dan,

One of the many ways that Jesus proved and confirmed that what I was going through, meeting angels, His presence, etc. was of Him happened like this.

Much of my journey since July of 1995 has been dealing with pain of some sort. Before that I was in pretty good health, even though I was somewhat overweight. But since the accident, I have had ongoing nerve and muscular pain. I was also diagnosed as having had something called "compartment syndrome" in my left leg. This left some of the muscles in a partial state of atrophy, that caused me to walk with a limp, and causing my right torso to be overworked. I was still discovering how and to what degree I needed to be treated medically. I did not really have all the medication and treatment I needed to perform rigorous and sustained physical labor, which is what the type of work I was going into at the new job was.

During this time I suffered high level, debilitating pain(s) that I found out was supernatural in source, and the remedy was also supernatural.

Not long after I started attending the House Church at (U3) the Lord's presence in my life became so strong that I could actually take His Spiritual Hand in my physical hand and feel his Spirit Man with my spirit man. Then, during one of the real high pain episodes at home, which were induced by the presence of Satan through one or more of his operatives, I remembered something from my days at Harborview Hospital.

There is a medical device called a PCA, which stands for Patient Controlled Anesthesia. You have a sort of remote control with buttons, and when the pain medication starts to wear off or the pain gets too high, all you have to do is press a button, and pain medication is then automatically dispensed through the I.V. tube into your body.

In the same way, the idea occurred to me to squeeze Jesus' hand, which I did, and it worked. The pain diminished. And for as long as I needed it, He was there with His nail pierced hand for me to squeeze. Thank You Jesus.

On another prior occasion, I was sitting on my couch in the family room. I had just taken a Vicodin pill and was waiting for it to kick in. I folded my hands behind my head and closed my eyes to relax. Then three things happened. One, I felt what seemed to be a form of narcotic effect, but it was stronger and too soon for it to be the medication. I remember thinking; "this is more than Vicodin". Immediately after that, with my eyes still closed, I saw, briefly, a flash of white light, and at the same time the face of a young man within the brightness (see Mark 16:5 and Revelation 18:1). At the same time I seemed to experience a

sort of a faint, where my head listed to one side and my hands let loose and fell on my lap.

The faint didn't last too long, but it was a taste of Heaven in the midst of hell. I found out later that the Young Man I saw was Angel Gabe.

After this, at a Church Service at (U3) I came in from outside to find a seat. The meeting had already started and it was time for prayer. I quietly made my way to an empty couch, but at the same time I was in high pain, so I reached out for Jesus' hand. At exactly the same time that I squeezed His hand, a Lady in the congregation uttered the Name "Jesus" as if the Holy Spirit had just touched her.

So there was more objective evidence that I was not being deceived.

Lots of things like this happened during, and after, the Day Of 7, but;

*"... these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name." (John 21:31)*

Blessings...