

Letter 60
Pain On Steroids
2012-01-07

Dear Dan,

The rest of the night and days after the Manager forbade me to listen to my audio I wondered, before the Lord, what to do. In the weeks and even months leading up to this time I had suffered the worst ongoing pain I could imagine, and still be able to force myself to work.

The pain started out marginally, but as each night wore on, especially in (G6d) where I had to bend over a lot, it would get much worse to the point of becoming debilitating.

I have a prescription for Vicodin, the lightest duty narcotic painkiller, which allows me up to two caplets per day. I usually break these in two, and up until this time rarely exceeded two or three halves in any one workday, or 50-75% of my daily allotment.

The pain became so great that I begin to take 1/2 pill every two hours, leaving me with none for when I got home, so I begin to exceed my daily allotment by 25%, or taking 125% of my daily prescription. Fortunately this mostly occurred on the nights that I worked in (G6d), and on my days off I typically would use only 50% of allotment, so over a two-week period I could still stay within my overall monthly supply.

But this level of pain was new to me, and coupled with the ongoing demonic assaults in (G6d) it was unbearable. I ended up taking too many days off in too short of time and was reprimanded for doing so.

Since becoming an adult I have never been officially reprimanded at any job I have ever worked until this one. Nor have I ever had a negative remark made on any evaluation or review in all the years I have worked until this time. But I can count it as loss and dung, to paraphrase Paul.

The Word of "doing a very good job" given to me by two of God's messengers is sufficient to remind me of where my real treasure and inheritance lies.

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus