

Letter 123
The Stroke That Wasn't
2012-06-13

Dear Dan,

2012-06-06.

A few days ago on Sunday morning (3 June 2012), at about 3:30AM, while working in (G6d), I was thinking about the Tribal Casino close to where I live, and how I might like to return to play video poker and a few other games I enjoy.

All of a sudden I felt two things on my right side; a spiritual pressure pushing against me, and what seemed to be the symptoms of a stroke. I inquired of the Lord immediately and He, through angel Gabe, said it was a lie from Satan(*). However, the symptoms were greatly pronounced, especially for a lie.

These sensations lasted for only a minute or two. And just at that moment, a doctor came up to get something from a printer, just outside of the room where I was working. I pondered for a briefly whether I should mention something to him, while at the same time considering that I might just keel over dead right there on the spot.

But the Lord stayed any reaction on my part. The symptoms receded, and I continued to finish my work for the rest of the shift without any further incident. I pretty much forgot about it for the remainder of the work-shift.

Then next day, after I awoke and went about making my coffee, etc., I noticed that the coffee tasted kind of funny, and it seemed as though my mouth was dry. Then I remembered the incident from the previous day and begin to re-analyze things.

I went to work but after the first two hours, having my mouth taste funny, and my right cheek still having a tingling-numb sensation like after getting a shot of Novocain, I decided to clock out of work, and to check into the ER. This was by the leading of the Lord.

I spent the next six hours of my shift in an ER room, and undergoing a battery of tests - a CT scan, and an ultra-sound on my carotid arteries; all the while listening to my iPod. But as I lay on the stretcher, I noticed a large white body of a spiritual being standing just to one side of the door of the room. He was large enough so that his head was above the ceiling tiles. I thought perhaps this was a deception, so I "fired up the grill" on the spirit-being. He didn't move.

Then the Lord reminded me of the Scripture that talks about the Angel of the Lord who camps around His people. No wonder I was at peace. So I spent a rather pleasant night laying on a bed listening to a technical podcast about computer stuff.

The results of the tests were somewhat inconclusive. The doctor diagnosed that I may have something called Bell's palsy that can be caused by the same virus as cold sores. He prescribed two medicines for this. The ultra-sound scan showed my arteries to be clear, with no build up of plaque. The CT scan showed that I might have had a very minor stroke due to trace bleeding in my brain from two vessels. He wasn't

sure and referred me to a Neurologist for follow-up treatment. I am scheduled to see him on Thursday morning, 14 June 2012.

2012-06-11.

The funny taste in my mouth lasted for about a week. This was a sign to me, that the works of the devil leave a very bad taste in my mouth.

Since then, Satan's newest attempt at temptation is to try to ingratiate me to become his friend.

Say what??!! How disgusting! A deception for every occasion!

But the Lord warned me some years ago that I would face certain temptations unique to men that reach middle age. I put this latest into that category.

*(In fact, it was the Devil himself trying to defend his incursion into the Casino).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus