

Letter 174
The Contract
(Part of The Word Against Hermes)
2013-03-17

Dear Dan,

On 7 March 2013 I was required to sign a contract by the Doctor of Osteopathy that is currently directing the medical treatment of my physical body.

Before I signed it I looked it over and saw one phrase that gave me pause. The phrase said something about, should it be deemed medically needed, agreeing to go to a pain Psychologist. Now, the fact that this was there didn't surprise me, since the contract was essentially boiler plate for all narcotic patients at that clinic.

But I had the memory of having already been down that road last year. So, being informed by the Holy Spirit, I added my own condition, marking an asterisk next to the offending phrase and writing below it something like:

"I WILL ONLY RECEIVE PSYCHOLOGICAL TREATMENT
BY SOMEONE FROM A CHRISTIAN, BIBLICAL PERSPECTIVE".

I showed this statement to the nurse, and she replied that

"... we would never send you to someone you don't want to see".

(And while she was saying that I was thinking; "Well, gee, you already did that!")

I pretty much knew that by writing that phrase, the Lord was challenging the evil spirits that were attached to the clinic.

But I was tired. It was getting toward my bedtime. I was in pain, and I just wanted to get home, take a pill, and lay on my heating pad. So at that point I really didn't care.

Before I left, I had to set another appointment. This would be after the results of the urine drug test. The doctor also wanted me to bring in all my current Vicodin prescription for a pill count. Then he would know how much more to prescribe.

I set the appointment for the next week on the morning of the 12th, after my night off, so I would be somewhat rested. But I already had a massage appointment for that morning at 8:30. That would put me at the Osteopath's sometime after 10:00AM, and after that I would have to drive all the way home after that.

For the next few days after I signed the contract, I was attacked with all manner of doubt, accusation, and derision. Essentially I begin to feel as if I were a criminal, or someone that had a "drug problem". The enemy took advantage of my ignorance in these matters. I had never before signed any contract like this,

and after doing so became subject to Satanic FUD (Fear, Uncertainty, and Doubt).

But then the Lord took advantage of the Enemy's weakness, and, after Satan threw his crap my way, he got tired and fled.

Then Jesus entered into the contract in His capacities as The Great Physician, Judge, and Prince of Peace. And that brought a sudden and immediate end to the conflict.

On the morning of the 12th, right after my massage was over, I called the Osteopath's clinic to confirm my appointment. During the conversation with the nurse I asked if my appointment could be rescheduled. After some consultation with the Doctor, she said I could reschedule for two weeks from then. I said many thanks and ended the phone call.

As soon as I turned off the phone I knew immediately that the next two weeks would be a period of time for me to "wait upon the Lord and renew my strength".

As I write this, some good things have happened. The mutual friend that (M) and I have in (CB8) has been up this weekend to help out around the house. Last night we had pizza and watched the original "Ghostbusters" movie from 1984! And with (CB8)'s help we got a lot of housecleaning done. Praise God!

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus