

Letter 199
The Doctor, The (Non-)Diabetic, and The Devil
(A 3D Approach To Prophecy)
 2013-08-24

Dear Dan,

As I write this letter I am still in the midst of a battle to ignore Satan's most recent attempt at corrupting my health. According to angel Gabe, the Devil has been attempting to get me to agree with his lie that I have become (or am becoming) a diabetic. Please allow me to explain.

On the 1st of July of this year I went to yet another spine specialist (P13) at the direction of my Osteopath (P14) who, at one of my recent visits to see him, said he wanted a second opinion. So I went to this new doctor who specializes in spinal injections. During the initial visit he asked me if I had diabetes.

"No", was my accurate answer and thought nothing more of it. At my next visit, where he did some electro-stimulation testing of my muscles, he asked again if I was "diabetic".

"No", I answered for the second time, then added "my regular doctor tests my blood as part of my annual physical. My blood sugar count has always been normal". And once again I thought nothing more of this.

Meanwhile, while this was going on, I had to ask my employer for an additional ADA "reasonable accommodation", since (G6) wanted to increase the amount of continuous walking I was doing on my Friday route. This added work would have become intolerable as I was already at a high pain level as it was.

After the testing I saw (P13) the following Tuesday morning, 30 July to discuss the results. He recommended that I have an injection in my lower spine. So I then scheduled for the procedure, which happened the following week, on Wednesday 7 August.

But in the days between the 30th of July 2013 and the 7th of August 2013 I experienced a new physical phenomena. Suddenly one day I felt all tense inside, as if under a lot of stress, and then broke into a "cold sweat". This happened with great rapidity and multiple times. And when I went to bed, while sleeping I sweat so much there were large areas on the bed sheet saturated with my own sweat. And at work my skin would become damp and I had to put a towel around my neck to wipe the sweat from my head. When this began to happen, angel Gabe said to me that Satan was trying to get me to agree with him that I was a diabetic.

**"IF HE CAN GET YOU TO AGREE WITH HIM,
 YOU WILL BECOME A DIABETIC",**

were his exact words.

As soon as I heard this from Gabe I began to ignore all the symptoms as a form of “resisting the enemy”. And Gabe and Gabriella continued to encourage me to resist Satan and to trust God completely.

This is where I am at now. The sweats have diminished, but sometimes I still feel as if I am burning on the inside. And sometimes when I eat certain foods I feel a brief head-rush, as if my blood-sugar level is oscillating. Perhaps Satan is trying to get back at me for the word against Ramtha. But I would be remiss if I failed to obey the leading of the Holy Spirit.

But back to the injections. They actually worked. The severe burning nerve pain on my right leg has been greatly reduced. Praise God. I know that the medicine will wear off eventually, but I welcome any respite from pain I can get.

In the meantime, HR at work is in the process of being all bureaucratic in requesting various kinds of medical data from (P14) before they decide to grant my request.

It is interesting that Satan took this opportunity to attack me with a lie, considering that within a thirty day period many things happened;

My dog died, I was verbally attacked at work by a co-worker, my supervisor missed an opportunity at practicing common sense, and instead forwarded my request for a job modification to HR resulting in more even bureaucracy, and then the usual fuss surrounding the injection medical procedure.

And yet, the Lord preserves time, space and energy for me to write this letter and further document His work in fulfilling Scripture. Every day is another answer to the prayer that says;

“... THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE,
ON EARTH IS IT IS IN HEAVEN...”

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

P.S.

Most recently my favorite phrase I say to angel Gabe when I get frustrated with things is; “This is insane, Dude..., in-fucking-sane...” Or sometimes I paraphrase Solomon and say; ““Insanity of insanities, all is insanity”, saith the Preacher”.

P.P.S. 24 Aug 2013.

I wrote the above at Starbucks the morning of 22 Aug while I was waiting for a follow up appointment with (P13). While at the appointment he asked me if I previously had surgery

to correct any eating disorders. Once again I said “No”. After that he determined that I would not need any further follow-up and that I could call back for another treatment when the injections started to wear off. The questions about my diet I think were out of line since my regular Dr. takes care of those things, and was instrumental some years ago in my losing 25 pounds simply through referring me to a dietician who left me with this instruction;

“IF YOU EAT NO MORE THAN 2000 CALORIES PER DAY
YOU WILL LOSE WIEGHT”.

I did, I did, and I still do. Praise ye the Lord.