

Letter 233
Our Father's Life Extension Policy
(The Goodness Of God)
2014-01-22

Dear Dan,

In Letter 49 I wrote about how the Lord gave my Dad 10 more days to live. But the Love of Jesus didn't stop there.

It was in November 2012 that our old dog Mycroft got sick. We saw two different vets in about a week. The first vet said that he had congestive heart failure and that he would not live long, from a few days to maybe a couple weeks, or words to that effect.

After getting home from the first visit, (M) and I became resigned to having him put down because of his advanced age, and that his hind-quarters were no longer strong enough for him to get on the water bed, where he had been accustomed to sleeping for all of his life.

On 21 November we arrived the second time at the veterinary clinic. I took a bunch of pictures of Mycroft in the back seat of our car, thinking that this might be the end of the line for him. At this visit there was another vet that wanted to exam Mycroft. Afterward she said that there was medication which had proven effective in reversing some of the damage of an enlarged heart.

The medicine was not cheap, but we could afford it, so we started on the treatment program. This medicine gave Mycroft another 9 months of life. He died on 8 August 2013.

Another incident like this was with our cat, Marisol. She was over 15 years old, and was failing in health. In the Spring of 2013 I made an appointment with the local veterinary clinic to have her checked out and if necessary, put to sleep.

When I got to the vet, I went to put Marisol into the pet carrier. Just before I could close the second lid, she jumped out and ran into and underneath a very large patch of dense bramble at the edge of the parking lot.

One of the veterinary technicians and I spent the next two hours trying to coax her out from under the bushes. She finally emerged and I gently got her into my arms. The vet had brought out one of their own pet carriers, and I had it ready with the cage door open. I got Marisol down into the carrier, and just after I had the door almost all the way closed and was about to secure the latch, she pushed the door open just enough to scramble out and back into the woods.

By this time it was late in the morning, and I had to get home as it was past my bed time. I had been on the phone to (M), and she agreed to come to the vets later on to see if she could coax Marisol out from under the bushes. This worked, but instead of keeping any appointment, (M) got the cat into the car and brought her home.

In September 2013, we called a mobile vet service to come to out to our house and check on Marisol. He diagnosed that she had advanced kidney failure. We had her put to sleep then, at home in her own neighborhood.

These events are evidence of the Goodness of God.

And all of these confirm the Scripture where it says;

*“... He is not the God of the dead, but the God of the living...”
Matthew 12:27a*

And there is another phrase in Scripture;

*“... until the fullness of the Gentiles has come in ...”
Romans 11:25c.*

The process of this has been occurring for about two thousand years and has been referred to by some as “The Church Age”.

It is my own (possibly uninformed) opinion that God has been pouring out the Blessings of Abraham on the Church in a form of “Distributed Affirmation of Service”, and that the Goodness of God that we the Church have received over the years is a fulfillment in “bits and pieces” of the blessings of the Abrahamic covenant.

By drawing out the length of time that it takes to bring to fulness the number of the Gentiles into Abraham, might not God be extending the “short” life (see Romans 9:28) of the World, and His Goodness poured out upon all men?

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus