

Letter 243
OK. But Why Do I Still Hurt?
 2014-05-29
 (Edited. Sections added.)

Dear Dan,

Not long after experiencing the events described in **Letter 228 Volume 4**, I developed a pain in my left shoulder. It just sort of happened one morning after I woke up, and I thought I pulled a muscle or slept on my arm wrong or something, and really didn't think anything more as I went to work that day.

But day by day the pain lingered and got worse. So I inquired of the Lord. Then angel Gabriella said that in the course of praying **Letter 228**, I had used my Shield of Faith to protect those I was praying for. I am right handed, making my right arm my sword arm. So I use my left hand and arm for my Shield.

Over the ensuing weeks the pain would fluctuate and start to go away, but then I would stress a muscle or something and it would return. Of course I prayed a lot for it to go away, and as I write this that pain had almost receded entirely.

But the pain returned, and other new pains have occurred in the same way.

After **Letter 236** I developed real sore shoulders. This was a different sort of pain than the one that was localized in my left shoulder. And while I asked the Lord anyway, I pretty much already knew why my shoulders got sore.

Gabriella said that while I sleep, I still fight, wrestling in the Spirit when we are attacked, so if the attack is severe enough, I wake up all sore. And we are always attacked after we pray for other people, especially those that are caught in religions and businesses that cater to sin. I asked her what the solution was and she said that this pain would go away while I worked. I was starting to consider calling in absent, but I went to work anyway, and she was right. By about lunch time most of the pain and stiffness was gone (but this pain was ON TOP of the chronic pain that I already have to live with, which never goes away).

Saturday 15 March 2014.

I woke up with the worst pain in my lower back muscles. This was after we interceded about a week ago for some people I don't even know. I have not written about this, and am not sure yet how the Lord wants this topic treated.

But as I began to wake up, I saw in a dream-vision, in the distance, the form of a man, dressed in a black overcoat with a wide brimmed hat, as if trying to conceal his face. But I saw his face anyway. It was evil, grotesque, and wicked, and I knew in the dream by the Holy Spirit that I was seeing one of the two Archangels of Hell, identified in **Letter 239**. His partner was standing, hiding off to the side, but I knew he was there.

My entire body was sore, not just my shoulders. Then as I got out of bed, all the pain began to settle in my lower back muscles. After asking, angel Gabriella said that this pain would not go away with work, but would require **supernatural intervention**. This was the exact same pain that caused me to quit the job at (G2) in May 2000.

But the Lord made a “pain-free oasis” long enough so that we were able to go to Church this morning at (U14), and afterward I went forward to be prayed for by one of the Pastors. So we had that base covered.

Sunday after Church, before I went to sleep, angel Gabriel put his hand on my lower back and prayed. When I woke up much of the disabling pain in my lower torso had gone, and I felt a lot better in general.

Coincidentally I had already scheduled a therapeutic massage treatment for Monday morning, so I am hoping that the Lord will apply a supernatural remedy at the same time that the LMP applies her human expertise to my human frame. But I know that in the past, while my massage therapist is working, there are other Massage Therapists working at the same time.

I hurt because of the **Doctrine of Hot Pursuit**, discussed in the Letter 230a Volume 4. When we are attacked we are allowed to defend ourselves, and like in the Six Day War, we get to “keep what we kill”. The spoils of battle. But when we respond, we do so with the intent of destroying all the works of the Devil, across and within all spectrums of human life. AVTOS. All the time, everywhere.

Monday 17 March 2014

I was commenting this morning in the shower that I felt like I had been poisoned, and my angels agreed. This most recent battle has left me poisoned with Witchcraft from Hell. But I know I will be healed as I go to work and Walk before The Lord (see Psalm 116).

As I am writing this part, much of the pain I can tell is already starting to “drain off”. Why? Because after I found the Scripture in Psalms, the Lord started to apply the healing qualities of that Word **through the Knowledge in my mind of His Word AND the touch of His angels on my spirit**. So I am being healed even as I write, having the Word of Scripture appropriated in real “Delta-1” time. Plus the music I am listening to helps (Scandinavian Metal Praise).

Tuesday 18 March 2014

Today I woke up with the left shoulder pain. As I got out of bed, the pain settled into all the muscles that support my head. I could not turn my head left or right or up. Yet, the energy I had from the previous day’s healing of pain in my lower torso was so pronounced that I was able to go about my usual wake up routine, PLUS cook myself a breakfast sandwich, which I haven’t done in quite some time as standing in front of the stove increases my lower torso pain.

But I wondered if I would even make it to work, so I asked the Lord what I should do, and He said I should go to work. Angel Gabriella added that this was the same type of pain as before in my left shoulder and would start to go away if I worked it out.

Later, as I was sitting on my bed trying to get dressed, I contemplated staying home again, but angel Gabe spoke these words to me;

“WELL, IF THE LORD SAID I CAN GO TO WORK,
THEN I CAN GO TO WORK”.

and with that I finished getting dressed, said my “Goodbyes” to (M), and left.

I stopped at a drugstore in town because I wanted to try one of those neck (cervical) support braces that people wear after stressing their necks, usually after an auto accident. But as I was cruising the aisles for that and a few other things, Gabriella said I wouldn’t need the neck brace, and it would be better to just to let the muscles work out the tension.

I responded to Gabriella with; “I know you’re right, but I hurt so bad I am going to buy the brace anyway”, which I did. And after getting into the car I tried it on but it actually hurt worse with it than without it. I tried to wear it at work but it just got in the way.

After two hours at work things did start to get better, and by lunchtime I had regained about 50% of the lost range-of-motion. But it was still very painful, and I had a very hard time sleeping due to the (new) pain.

Wednesday 19 March 2014

This was my night off, so I went to a medical clinic to get my neck checked out. I was seen and treated not by a Doctor, but by a Physicians Assistant, who confirmed what angel Gabriella had told me. I had basic muscle strain that would go away on its own. He did prescribe some muscle relaxant.

But the Lord had two signs waiting for me at the clinic. Before I left home, while I was in the bathroom shaving and stuff, these words went through my mind;

“THE CHURCH WILL FLOURISH THROUGH
OBEDIENCE TO THE SCRIPTURE”.

The first sign was this;

While I was waiting in the Lobby for my appointment, there came in a Father with a small son. After a few minutes of getting settled in a chair, the Dad started talking to his son in a gentle but firm voice. I remember that the Dad used the words “**OBEDIENCE DISCIPLINE**” many times in explaining to the young boy how what he had just done (touch something he shouldn’t have) didn’t rise to the level of a spanking, but just a “time out”. Then the Dad instructed his son to say he was sorry and give Dad a hug. While all this was going on I kept my visual attention glued to the TV, while at the same time listening carefully to all that was spoken by the Dad.

The second sign was this;

The name of the Physician Assistant who saw me was **Daniel**. Not really too remarkable on its own, except that in the weeks and months before this, angel Gabe would often say that;

*“... since Jesus is the Great Physician,
that must make me the Physicians Assistant.”*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus