

Letter 337  
**"I'm Younger Than That Now"**\*  
 2015-04-19

Dear Dan,

After the iPod trial victory (see Letter 62 with attachment, Volume 1) Satan still found ways to assault my mind and body from time to time at (G6) before making his last and final attempt in procuring my earthly demise.

There was the Casino Stroke (Letter 123 Volume 3) that resulted in my going to see a neurologist to confirm I didn't have a stroke. And there was the verbal assault that resulted in Letter 193; The Word Against (G6).

Then there was his verbal ridiculing retort through a certain doctor, one of the two doctors that I saw for a spinal injection. I said to the doctor something about having a pinched nerve, and he immediately responded rather sharply with;

"THAT'S A DIAGNOSIS",

in a momentary tone of voice that resonated with contempt. The Malevolent Thought behind that response was saying that, since I was not a (collegiate) physician, I was not capable of knowing that I had a pinched nerve causing pain. This happened in June or July of 2013. I had the injection on 7 August 2013, the day before we had Mycroft put to sleep. The injection was performed by his partner, since the first doctor I saw could not be available in the morning.

But one of the most underhanded ways Satan assaulted me was to go after my ability to shut off the flow of urine after I had relieved myself. This was an attack in my prostate area. I remember one day at work that, after using the restroom, I had to use a paper towel to soak up the excess urine that was still dripping from the urethra. This started sometime in 2012, and lasted for a little over a year, until about two or three weeks after 9 October 2013.

That's when I was healed.

One night while I was in bed sleeping, suddenly I became half awake, and I felt the spiritual hands of Jesus the Great Physician gently moving in my groin area. The Gift of Knowledge informed me that Jesus was healing what Satan had been destroying. **I hadn't even prayed for this! Jesus just flat out healed me** from dribbling urine after taking a piss. But it took over a month to break the habit of reaching for a paper towel, even with angel Gabe reminding me that I was healed and I didn't need to use the paper towels anymore. And I haven't had the problem since.

One thing I observed a little while ago is that it seemed as though I aged more than I should have while working at (G6), especially during the direct conflicts with Satan\*\*. Sometimes

while under assault I would close my eyes at work in a private space, and my lips would start to quiver, and I would start feeling like I was becoming a frail old man. Then I would recover and continue to work. I remember this was especially true in the (G6d). And then I noticed in the past year that my beard has gone from being somewhat soft to quite stiff, like sandpaper.

But in the past two weeks or so the Lord began to minister Hope Omnipotent to us in the form of a Word. There was no phenomenal sign or anything like that. Just one day the Holy Spirit gently began to "float the notion" that our Creator God would restore a decade of youth to me when I turn 60. He was rather quiet about this, but it is His Word. Since then the Lord has further clarified Jesus' intentions concerning this miracle. When I turn 60 years old, He will turn back the clock, and the calendar, and restore ten years of life, read that youth, to me. This will be at the same time that He affects the promised healing He specified in the prophetic poem He gave me titled Seven Fifteen '95.

To clarify, God will restore ten years of life to me, year for year of what Satan stole from me. And heal my body and soul as well. This will happen according to His Word.

I also have reason to believe that He will restore monetary fortune to me that I lost due to my inability to work to the fullest capacity of what I could have, and the investment loss from the Devil's attack on my Commodities Broker in 1997.

And even more to the point, angel Gabriel reminded me of the last line in the poem. I shall ride again.

*\*Quote compliments of The Byrds - "My Back Pages".*

*\*\* I now know why Satan had so freedom to act in the city where I work, and will describe this in detail in a future memo.*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus