

Letter 420
Playing The Disability Card
2015-12-03

Dear Dan,

After I was recovered enough from the injuries I sustained in 1995 at the hand of Satan (see Letter 14 Volume 1, and Letter 261 Volume 5-15), and went back to work, I decided that I would not think of myself as being disabled. The surgeon that repaired my pelvis at Harborview declared at my final visit to his office that I was permanently, partially, disabled. And a year later in 1997 another surgeon at Swedish, who I went to see to remove a growth from my left knee, also compliments of the Devil, confirmed the same diagnosis.

So, even though my left leg was partially lame and I had pain issues, I focused on the rest of my body that was still sound and without pain. That, along with relying on Jesus and His love gave me a pretty good shot at being able to work, even to the point of working three jobs when I first started at (G6). The Scripture in Revelation that says “strengthen what remains” would come to mind frequently over those years.

But after the job shakeup at (G6) in January of 2010, I knew I was going to be in for a bit of a wild ride, what with the weird days off schedule and oscillating start times. And it was during that summer when I think that one of the discs in my spine ruptured. I had built a rather tall wooden shelf in my driveway that was for the garage, and while I was moving the shelf unit into the garage and was lifting and positioning it into place, I felt a strange sensation in center of my back. It felt like something viscous had popped. I wasn't sure then, because the feeling was not painful or very pronounced, and was fleeting. But I am pretty sure now I was feeling the disc lacerate at that time. Once that happened, it was only a matter of time before my spine developed scoliosis. This was diagnosed in 2012, when I went to a spine surgeon, and both the leaking disc and spine curvature could clearly be seen in the x-ray photos.

Satan was also watching the deterioration of my skeleton with intent, waiting for the right time to attack. So it was at in the days of my highest pain level at work that he played his “anti-audio card” through the manager. This was in the spring of 2011 (see Letters 57, 58, 62 Volume 1). And remember, he couldn't have his way with (L3) and the surrounding area until he got rid of me.

When Satan played his anti-audio card, I saw no choice but to play my “disability card” to its fullest. Even though I had a disabled parking sticker, and used it because I had a difficult time walking, I **ignored** my disability as much as possible. I knew that by agreeing with the idea that I was disabled I was going to put myself further under the authority of the prior medical declaration of being partially disabled. Satan's design in 2011 was to see if he could get me to believe I was totally disabled through pain or whatever other means he could devise. I also knew that by playing the disability card, I was going to have to at some point battle spirits of infirmity, pain, lameness, etc., since they take advantage of these types of medical declarations. I knew if I started thinking like a disabled person, that is what I would become.

In Letter 204 Volume 4, I talk about a severe attack from the Devil. Afterwards angel Gabe began to tell me some of the detail of what happened. According to Gabe, in addition to Satan attacking me with his full arsenal of evil hatred all at once (hence the sudden sweats), he also just flat out tried to kill me by attempting to yank my spirit out of my body. This happened one day, a couple weeks after the sweats,

while I was waiting at the bus stop. Apparently Satan grabbed my spirit man with both hands, one on either side of my pelvis, and yanked as hard as he could. I don't remember feeling anything at that very moment, but I do remember feeling strange on the bus and after I got home, like I was out of sync inside. It took almost two weeks for my spirit man to re-align within my physical body. Gabe told me that even though Satan's grip wasn't strong enough to pull me completely out of my body, my spirit man did become slightly twisted within my body from my neck down*. Gabe also stipulates that I actually did die, but since the Mind of Christ was so strong in me, I returned to life as soon the Devil lost his grip. This happened so fast I really didn't notice it. Satan fled after that episode, and I didn't see him again until the Holy Spirit commanded him to report to me in my bedroom so the Lord God Almighty and I could pronounce judgment on him.

And so the disability that Satan wrought upon my person, which thing was originally destined for another Christian, but who I interceded for, and put myself in harms way for, came back to haunt the Devil. The disability card Satan dealt to me, was the same one the Lord Jesus used to overcome the Devil's own craft. The disability card assured my freedom to listen to God's word at work, giving me the strength to overcome the rest of Satan's assaults, and kick his gnarly ass from here to Kingdom Come. Faith comes by audio, and audio by iPod.

But the subsequent wars with Satan's subordinate resources has proven to be difficult. But with the prophetic Word of God concerning stopping all of their plans at the end of this year, things should become a whole lot different. All the attacks against me by Uday and Qusay and the rest of hell will cease. Angel Gabriel assures me this is and will be so. So does the Lord. But Hell is still trying to get in as many licks as they can for the remainder of this year (2015). All I have to do is hold on for a few more weeks until the end of this month (December) (see Letter 414 Volume 5-15).

*This happened to me a second time, only not as bad, while I was interceding in prayer for the Churches in/of California. My spirit man shifted a little, but only from my waist down. See Letter 322 Volume 5-15.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus