

Letter 471
Allergies Are Themselves Allergic To Healing
2016-05-17

Dear Dan,

For the longest time, whenever I was asked if I was allergic to anything, I said; "No". This included everything from foods and medicines to pollen in the air, or "hay fever".

Then in the late spring of 1987 I started having itching eyes, sore throat, and a runny nose. Since this was new to me, I went to the local drug store and asked the pharmacist what was good for hay fever. He suggested one of the many over the counter medicines, and my long history of seasonal allergies began.

The previous summer, 1986, was my final Summer Camp in Yakima with the Army National Guard, after which my second enlistment terminated with an second Honorable Discharge. My first Honorable Discharge came at the end of my first enlistment which was for six years. I served a for total of nine years with about an 24 month gap in between the two enlistments. I had spent more than a few summers in Yakima at the Firing Center with my previous enlistment, and when we went out into the field, it was always dusty, and there was the fragrant smell of sage most of the time.

So in 1987 I figured that on my last tour of duty I finally got a big blast of sage pollen or something that triggered an allergic reaction to the indigenous pollens on this side of the mountains.

Anyway, after a few years of taking them, the drug store medicines quit working, and I had to get the more powerful prescription medications such as Seldane, and then Allegra from my family physician.

But something unexpected has happened in the last two or three years. The allergies I used to have just kind of faded away. Last year I didn't take any medication at all, and the year before that I think I took only two Allegra in the whole year. So, as of now, I would like report that Jesus has terminated whatever it was I had that made me allergic to anything. Praise the Lord!

I think this must constitute a healing miracle. It just hasn't been as dramatic as say, having an ear re-attached or something, but it is still a healing.

Once again, I was healed from something I hadn't even prayed for. Maybe someone else did. If that's the case, I extend my own debt of gratitude. Thank you and may God bless you, whoever you are!

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus