

Letter 550
Now THAT'S Pain Medication
2016-12-03

Dear **Jesus**,

Saturday, 3 December 2016, 6AM.

I think it was this last Tuesday morning that I had a small sample of Pain Medicine from Heaven.

I was heading home after work. I had stopped at Starbucks for the usual drive-home coffee, and was going to fill the car with gas. But the Safeway pumps where I go sometimes were off-line, so I had to find another station not far from there, since I had only about 50 or so miles left to go on the tank.

While we were driving on the street, I began to worry a little about running out of the Vicodin pain medicine that I have been taking daily for almost twenty years. I sometimes worry about running out before the renewal date if I run into pain spikes before I get a re-fill.

I have in my memory the time that the pain medicine was removed from me at Harborview (see Letter 284 Volume 5-14). And I have in more recent memory the change in drug schedule which the federal Drug Enforcement Agency made to the hydrocodone pain-pills which I take. This change made it more difficult for doctors to prescribe, and was in response to many people getting addicted to pain pills even after they were healed.

I must be among the minority who don't become addicted to things. The narcotic effect of the Vicodin has always been the same in all the time I have taken the pills. So the hydrocodone has proven to be the most effective natural tool in treating the pains that never go away, and only get worse with physical labor, which is what I do for a living.

But my prescribing doctor is somewhat conservative, and I could tell that he was reluctant the last time I saw him to prescribe the amount that I asked for; plus he was also under duress from Hermes at the time (see Letter 529 Volume 6).

But back to the narrative. While we were driving home I was thinking about all these things together. Suddenly I felt a spiritual hand pass over my forehead, creating a very strong yet pleasant narcotic effect. It was so strong I almost passed out.

Then it happened a second time, and it was all I could do to stay alert and drive.

I shook it off, and pretty much knew that I had just had a dose of Pain Medicine from Heaven. The Holy Spirit had gifted angel Gabriella with the task of administering the effect to me, and it was her hand that I felt passing over my forehead.

Of course, there was no real danger, since angel Gabriel was sitting right next to me in the

passenger seat and would have taken the wheel if I really did pass out.

This was the same as the “MTV” effect I write about in Letters 25 Volume 1 and 366 Volume 5-15, except a whole lot stronger.

Later on when I was inquiring of the Lord as to what happened, He informed me that I shouldn't worry about running out of pain medicine, since He would be able to fill up any shortage with His own private stash from Heaven.

So, please accept my profound “thanks” for that moment. I continue to be grateful for things like this You provide to help increase my faith. It helps a great deal.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus