

Letter 573
"The Spirit of Healing"
2017-02-19

Dear **Jesus**,

Saturday, 18 February 2017, 6AM.

Yesterday at work I clocked out about 2 hours early.

This was so that I could check into the Emergency Room at (G6) where I work in order to have evaluated a medical situation I was experiencing.

This was something I have had in the past, and while not serious, does include the passing of some blood out of my system when I use the restroom.

But on this occasion there was considerably more blood than normal, so I thought it wise to get professional medical counsel in order to eliminate any uncertainty about the seriousness of what was occurring.

This was the first time I had been in the ER since writing Letter 452 Volume 6, almost a year ago.

I did not spend much time thinking about how I felt a year ago, because my thoughts were on my body and that I wanted some medical answers. I considered going to an ER closer to home, but that I get an employee discount on medical services at (G6).

I spent just about two hours total in the ER. After the initial intake questions I was taken to a patient room, with the usual and customary request for me to get undressed and put on the standard issue hospital gown with the opening in the back that rarely stays closed, no matter how well one ties it together. Fortunately I was not required to leave the room, so that part was moot.

In between visits by the professional staff, I had anywhere from 15 to twenty minutes of time when I was alone with my angel crew.

I saw that Gabriel had taken a seat in the guest chair. Maiah, Gabe and Gabriella stood next to my stretcher. Bruce and Team EasyLight were out and about visiting with some of their angelic counterparts who work in the ER.

I flipped through some of the TV channels until found one of the Resident Evil movies showing. I like the actress Milla Jovovich, and Alice, the character she portrays in Resident Evil, so I parked it there and turned the volume down to just audible, and proceeded to rest.

What's really interesting is that I entered into what I first described as The Spirit of Rest, but later Gabriel said what I felt was actually The Spirit of Healing.

To quote him exactly, he said that:

“THE SPIRIT OF HEALING IS NOW IN THE ER”.

I found myself so relaxed that I just wanted to stay in the ER room, just to lay in the stretcher, and be at peace.

This was a huge difference from a year ago when I could hardly stand to be in the Emergency Room area. See Letter 452 Volume 6.

Apparently the Oil which is being piped up from the Bethel Oil Company in Redding California is doing its job.

Praise God!

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus