

Letter 672
Field Notes For Monday - Friday
5 March - 9 March 2018
 2018-03-15

Dear **Jesus**,

FIELD NOTES FOR MONDAY - FRIDAY: 5-9 March 2018
 (?- Dreams ?- Visions)

(**SPECIAL NOTE** - I did not work this week, so I did not make any field notes to speak of. Instead, I got real sick, which is why I didn't go to work. I will document the week from that perspective.)

— **MON:**

This morning I made arrangements for my old Chevy S-10 Pickup to be hauled away to an Auto Salvage company. After I got home from their shop, while still standing in my driveway, I got a strange tickle in the back of my throat. In the past, this "tickle" was what used to tell me I was going to get sick, usually with a cold. But ever since the Lord gave me the Word Against the Common Cold, I have not gotten sick from a cold virus. Within thirty minutes I had the full-on symptoms of the beginnings of having the Flu. Later as I lay in bed trying to go to sleep, I could feel the symptoms getting increasingly worse, so I called work for that night stating that I would be absent. I spent the next 18 hours having the shakes, being too cold, and not sleeping for more than 20 minutes at a time. This was really weird.

— **TUE:**

Tuesday wasn't much better. I called in sick at work again, and then made an appointment to see my Doctor for Wednesday morning. I haven't had the Flu in over 18 years. But those times in the past when I was sick with the flu, I would just make some tea, add some lemon and honey, and some Whiskey Liqueur, and stay home and rest. Then I would be well in two or three days, and go back to work. But this was different. This time I knew I was "down for the count", and would need to take the whole week off to rest and recover.

— **WED:**

My Doctor wrote that I should stay home for all of this week. While talking about medications, I told him that I had already purchased some "over-the-counter" medicines from the drug store. He said that is what he usually instructed other people, so at that point he did not write any further prescriptions.

— **THUR:**

I spent this day a lot like Monday, except that I didn't shake as much, nor was I as cold. But I still had a difficult time sleeping. Later on on the night I started to feel worse. My head felt stuffed up, I started to develop an ear-ache in my right ear, and my right eye seemed to have developed an infection. So I decided that I should see a doctor again, this time at a walk-in clinic since there was not enough time to make an appointment with my regular Doc.

— **FRI:**

This morning at 7AM I was at an Urgent Care Clinic not far from my house. The Doctor diagnosed that I had developed a bacterial infection in my right eye and ear, in addition to the flu. She prescribed powerful

antibiotic pills and some eye drops, along with a mouthwash that had a numbing effect in my very sore throat. I started to take the medications as soon as I got home.

SPECIAL NOTES:

As I write this on Saturday night / Sunday morning, I am feeling a little better. My throat is still sore, but not as much. My eye is still draining, but not as much, and my ear still hurts, but not as much. And during my last normal sleep cycle, I actually slept for most of my typical 7 hours. That was a big help. But I still needed to take a nap after being up for only about 5 hours. And I still feel a bit weak and feverish from time to time.

I have made another appointment with my regular Doctor for this Monday morning. If I still feel like I do now, I will ask for one more week off from work. We'll find out when we get there.

Regarding dreams and visions, its not that I didn't have any. Its that I had too many to try to remember, and all of them were dark and or vague. Whatever or whoever I wrestled with, are now gone.

Thursday, 15 March 2018, 6AM.

Monday last my Doctor cleared me to return to tomorrow night. I still feel a little weak, but I think two more sleep cycles will help. Angel Gabe says I should be up to about 90% strength for Friday night. I will be able to cruise through the 10% deficit on Praise Music and other audio.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus