

An Illness That Let Me See The Dark Side Page 1

The progression of my depression was getting worse each day, and finally Lee got me to the specialist. The doctor wanted to put me through some tests and get the reports before he did anything. GOD Kept Having people send me things and tell me “GOD Told them to give it to me.” One of the young ladies that we met in Israel even sent me a dancing streamer to use in Worship. As the days went on, though, a voice in my mind kept telling me that I was going to be a failure. I now know that it was the voice of satan. If I only would have accepted GOD’S Love and Forgiveness, I wouldn’t have been so tormented. You see, I strived to be a perfectionist when it came to the things of GOD, but this was the first time I realized that after twenty years of serving Him, I could walk away from what He Had Called me to do.

I broke the appointments with the doctor, but did not tell my husband. I stayed in bed most of the day, and my depression got even worse. Then, I lost a lot of weight; I went from being overweight to being underweight... a total change of about eighty-eight pounds. Every time I went to take a bite to eat, I would hear a voice say “Don’t you dare.” It was turning into a nightmare. Looking back, I can see that I caused a lot of my own sorrow. My mind was twisted by that time, and I could not tell the difference between GOD’S Voice and satan’s. I, who had known GOD so well and Walked in His Path since the Day that I was Born Again, was getting to be a nervous wreck, and started pulling my hair out along with it falling out from my illness.

I am sharing this with you now so that you can see what could happen to you if you do not receive GOD’S Forgiveness, and so that you can have an insight into the workings of the dark side. It is rather painful to think of it all, and about how foolish I was, but I learned a Great Lesson from it... along with much compassion for the mentally ill, and the lost. You might say, “What sin did you commit by coming home early, it is nothing compared to my sin!”... but I say to you, to GOD, one sin is no different from any another, except for one. (The one that is different is a sin against The HOLY GHOST; which is... attributing something that GOD Did to the devil. That sin will **never** be Forgiven.) You see, I felt that what I did was disobedient, and that GOD Would Not Forgive me for it... but maybe it was just me being disappointed in myself. Satan picked it up from there and havoc fell on me. Fear not about what happened as I go on with this story, because

GOD Is Always In Control of everything, and after all is said and done, it always turns out the best possible way.

Satan hated me and wanted me out of commission (he still does, btw)... either dead or in a mental hospital. I was very brave back in my Worshiping days, and I would poke fun at him; he did not want the position of Worship Leader, but *I did*. I was bold and faced him head-on many times. I remember the time that I took a homeless lady to the park for a free lunch. She called to one of her friends as we sat at the table, and he came and joined us. He told me that he was a cross-dresser and wanted Deliverance. I asked if I could pray for him right there, and as I stood over him and prayed a demon flew out of him! I gave Praise and Glory to GOD for His Deliverance! Glory to You, oh Lord!! ☺ A few years later I ran into him in a church that we were visiting, and he told me that he was Delivered, and that he was able to overcome his affliction. GOD Was Using me Mightily and the devil knew it!

This whole ordeal went on for about one year and four months after we got home from Israel, so you can see that I was tormented for a looong time. I can remember GOD Coming to me in the wind (somehow I knew it was Him), but I thought that He was mad at me... it was all in my imagination, though. Those months were the biggest nightmare of my Life, but what I learned was worth the suffering, for it has taught me to fight the dark side of the spirit world, and how to fling the darts back at the evil spirits. I know that I will never be deceived like that again... thank You JESUS! But getting back to the account... soon, the devil had convinced me that I was no longer GOD'S Child, and that I was no longer a human being, but a demon. My days were spent walking in circles for hours and hours, and I could not sleep at night or during the day. I just was not me! I used to be Peaceful and calm, and full of Joy... but then I was scared, nervous, and sad! I allowed myself to go there, and the devil took over. I warn you, do not let yourself go where I went. I would say to GOD, time and time again... "How did this ever happen to me?" I felt like I was stripped of everything... even my sanity.