

## An Illness That Let Me See The Dark Side Page 3

As horrible as these occurrences must seem, I want to share the Miracles that also came to be in the midst of them. We have a room in our house that I would regularly go into to pray. Why did I even think that GOD would listen, after what I had done? I was not just on my knees... but also with my head to the floor. Most times, I would see The Feet Of JESUS Hanging from The Cross; it was as if He Was Staring down at me as I was pouring my heart out to Him. In one corner of the room, with my spiritual eyes, I saw a measuring weight with its balances. My life was in the balance. I knew this, but what I did *not* know is that it was satan who was measuring. One day, as I rose from prayer, I looked out the window to our barn... and I saw JESUS Walking toward me with His prayer shawl on Him!

A good friend called later that day, and I answered the phone. (She is the one that told me when we first moved here that GOD Told her that she was to be my friend.) She said to me that she had been praying for me just then, and that she saw JESUS Going to His Father with His prayer shawl on, to speak to Him on my behalf. My Lord and my Friend JESUS Knew what I had been going through, and I needed to know that He Had really Heard my prayer! I cried and cried that day.

The next day, I felt a little better, and went out on our sit-down lawn mower to mow the lawn for my husband, so that he would not have to. I felt good about myself for doing something worthwhile. Soon afterward, that same good friend called and left me a message that GOD Was Smiling Down on me that day. She had no idea that I was mowing the lawn. It seemed that GOD Would Let her know things about me, and Would even Tell her to call (or to come over) and bring me some food (or a soup), or a Word from Him. On another morning, I woke up and felt the lowest that I have ever felt... I wanted to just die. I got a call from Judy (that's the friend that I have been referring to), and she prophesized to me on the phone. GOD Told her that I would Be Delivered from my afflictions, and that He Loved me... and Wanted for me to persevere. The Interventions went on and on through the months that I was sick. GOD Was Soooo Good to me, yet I pushed it out of my mind and continued to slide downhill.

I learned of the dark side that year, and that I should fight back if ever again I should encounter it. Don't give in, don't give up; speak The Name Of JESUS, and call on Him to Cover you. I truly learned this truth for myself...

the devil prowls around seeking whomever he may destroy... and at that time, it was me. He plays dirty, Beloveds; he uses any way that he can (and will) trick your mind. He will twist the Truth and lie, just to confuse you. But if you speak The Name Of JESUS... every demon will flee! Satan made me feel that if I used JESUS' Name, or if I even touched the Bible, that I was blaspheming The HOLY SPIRIT; and that if I said "GOD Bless you", that the person that I said it to was doomed. If I danced in Worship, I would hear his voice say, "Now you are worshipping me." The devil took away every defense that I could use against him. Little did I know that GOD Was Working in my Defense... in silence and unseen! Why didn't I think of all The Scriptures about GOD Being our Defense? I cut myself off from all my friends and even my family; my husband was the only one that I had a lot of contact with. I told no one of the voices that I was hearing, or the thoughts that I was thinking. I kept everything in my little head, which made things harder for myself.

At the same time, though, my husband and my son were working together to set the date of my surgery. They finally set it up with the doctor. It was a four hour trip to the hospital, and early that morning my son came and whispered in my ear "Get up Mom, your surgery is today." I yelled at him! I said, "Why did you do this to me?", but it was too late to stop it. They put me in the car, and off we went. They did not know that I was not human... that I was a demon. What would the doctors do when they got to me, and realized that I was not one of them? But before I knew it, the surgery was over and I was back in my room. Five days later I went home.

In the meantime, Rabbi Chester and his wife had been staying on our ranch for a few months. They stayed in my grandmothers old mobile home, while Lee helped him to fix up their motor home. Then, they went back to their home for a few weeks, but were due to come back at a later date. They realized that I was under attack, and all during the time that I was sick, they prayed for me every night. GOD Set that up or Lee would not have made it through.. nor would I have... GOD Allowed only The Strong In Him to come on our property while I was infirmed.