Subject: Re: Wow...
Posted by Thermionic on Wed, 28 Sep 2005 14:59:51 GMT
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"Now why do I think your pulling my leg? You are doing a darn good job of it; if it wasn't my nature to believe half of what I see and none of what I hear I would almost be convinced; you are that good."LOL! Yeah, I know some of the things sound pretty wild and hard to believe. But, I assure you they're most definitely 100% true, down to the letter. I could literally write a book full of just what I'VE seen and experienced alone. I'm NOT "that good," I'm just telling about the one who is..... I mentioned my blood pressure earlier. It was 255/165 at it's highest, and maybe 185/100 after the first year of treatment by drugs. Even if I missed ONE 12-hour dose of a certain one of my meds, it would skyrocket. I'd been under the care of my personal family doctor for years. He's been practicing medicine for 25 years, has been the chief of staff of a large hospital, and a resident at a research and teaching hospital, and is the best and most caring doctor I've ever known. After several tests, he was clueless as to what was causing it. He referred me to one of the best internal medicine specialists in the state, who was equally clueless after a long battery of tests. Then, she referred me to a heart specialist. More tests, still clueless.I was taking 7 prescription meds a day. I had to take 2 pills of two of them 12 hours apart, and 4 pills of another, for a total of 12 pills a day. I suffered more from the side FX of all the meds than I did the extremely high blood pressure. I'd have near blackout spells, got dizzy a lot, and had zero energy (UNREAL fatigue), just like the side FX warnings on the meds said. The docs told me I'd just have to adjust to it, because this is what the rest of my life was gonna be.One of the meds caused vascular damage in my legs, and they would swell horribly. My ankles would sometimes reach 14" in diameter. Quite painfully, I might add. But without that particular med, my BP would go through the ceiling, from the already very high point it was at.In service the third week of June this year, two weeks after we had our first service in the new church, the Lord's healing hand touched me. I knew it the very second it happened. I checked my pressure when I got home, and it was moderately high. Hmmmmm..... I'd been healed enough times before to know what had happened, but began to think maybe I was wrong. So, I took my meds.The next day the Lord spoke to me and said, "I healed you, why do you still want to take those?" So I immediately quit all the meds. I was supposed to check my pressure every day, twice a day, and if it ever spiked I was to get to the doctor immediately. Likewise, if what was causing it ever decided to just stop all at once, I could die from low BP due to all the high-powered meds if I didn't stop them immediately. But, I didn't check my pressure anyway for a few days after I quit them. When I finally did check it, it should have been around 250/150, maybe higher. It was 120 over 70. And I haven't had to buy any more of those meds that cost about $100 a month WITH insurance that pays for all but 25%.I got treatment from a "better doctor!" The Great Physician still makes house calls, and he doesn't charge for his services, they're already paid for. This is all real for sure. My pastor's name is Johnny Hopgood, the church's name is Victory Tabernacle, and it's located at 1084 Upper McGuire Loop on Crow Mountain in Russellville, AR. You can drive up and see it, get out of the car and walk up to it, reach out your hand and touch it, and open the door and walk in. You'll see my guitar amp and red Telecaster or black Strat sitting on the platform, behind and to the left of the pulpit. But, it's nothing but a building made with man's hands. It's who comes in when we begin to worship and glorify him that makes all the difference. And he'll be God to anyone, anywhere, not just at 1084 Upper McGuire Loop. He's just as good, just as sweet, just as real at home, in the car, in the grocery store, everywhere. He still manifests his power to those who believe and will allow him to. I've preached at and visited churches in several states, and found

him to be real there as well. He's God in America, he's God in Australia, he's God in outer space, he's God at the bottom of the ocean. I've felt his presence while in an airplane at 32,000 ft. I've felt his presence while in a subterranian cavern. Yes, it does mean a lot to me, because I love him for what he did for me. Especially because he loved me first.Thermionic