

Cancer and a Different Kind of Warning

As you probably know, the Delusion Resistance exists to act like Ezekiel's model of the watchman on the wall. We see alarming trends, heresies, and dangerous worldly conditions and we warn people about them. If people decide to listen to the warning then they can ward off evil, or at least know how to cope with it. If they don't listen and prepare, oh well, we hope that they fare well in what comes down the pike.

Back in 2010, I was 51 years old and my doctor convinced me that I should get a colonoscopy. I had taken one of those stool tests and they found occult (hidden) blood in the sample. The result of that test was that they found five polyps and they removed them all, giving me a clean bill of health because the polyps that they removed were all benign. The gastroenterologist told me that it would be a good idea for me to be checked in five years but other doctors told me that ten years was the norm. Later that year my wife Lourdes died rather suddenly so with all of the planning for her memorial service, and the other things that go along with such an event I became very busy. At about the same time Yahweh started to give me a lot of data that he wanted me to share with visitors to our web page and Jim Wilhelmsen and I had our Opposing the Matrix radio show. Add to this a forty hour a week job and fellowship with friends and family and eventually I forgot about checked with another colonoscopy.

I met my wife Barbara and we courted for about a year. When that year was up, I moved up to Oregon and we were married. Barbara has three daughters from her previous marriage and being all three married they had children of their own, giving Barbara 11 grandchildren and me 11 step-grandchildren, the number now is 15 in. This is all added to the ministries which continued up here in Oregon. I attended an accelerated nursing school which took a year to complete. Really, there was not even time to think about normal daily things let alone my health. In early 2016 I started to work for the State of Oregon and was given excellent health benefits. I bought into the Kaiser HMO plan. The first thing that my new physician told me was that I needed to have a colonoscopy, this warning came because of the polyps that I had removed back in 2010. Life was very busy and I kept putting off the colonoscopy. Sometime in April of this year

Sometime in April of this year (2017), I started to experience a discomfort in what I thought was my stomach. My first thoughts were that I had an ulcer. I figured that I would go to the doctor, get a medication to treat the ulcer and everything would be fine. I went to urgent care

at Kaiser in Salem and the first thing that the doctor wanted me to do was to get a blood test to check my blood values. The test came back, the results being that I was very anemic, thus suggesting that I was bleeding internally. That very same day I was scheduled for a colonoscopy and also an upper GI scoping. When the procedure was finished my wife was standing next to me in recovery when the gastroenterologist announced to me that he had found cancer in my ascending colon. The doctor seemed concerned, but at the same time, he said that the prognosis looked good. He said that I would need surgery to remove part of my colon and any lymph nodes that might be affected. We had barely gotten onto the freeway when I received two phone calls, one to schedule me for a dye enhanced CT Scan and a date for surgery. Frankly, I had never seen Kaiser act so fast at something so it concerned me, seeing that the doctor had said that it was a slow growing cancer. The surgery was scheduled for May 4th, but on the 3rd of May I came down with a fever and bad cough and was diagnosed with pneumonia in my right lung, so the surgery was put off until the 16th of May.

I met with the surgeon a couple of weeks before the surgery and came to the conclusion that I would be in good hands. She seemed very professional and said that she had performed this particular laparoscopy many times and had a good success rate. The gastroenterologist confirmed that she was a good surgeon, telling me that if he ever had to have the procedure, he would want her to do it. I jumped through all the hoops and through all of the red tape and paperwork to get the time off of work and work things out with the short term disability provider, thus on my surgery day I was very relaxed and I was not nervous at all. You know, when you have a relationship with Elohim through Yahweh Yeshua there is a peace that passes all understanding which allows us to face such things without worry. The staff at Salem Hospital I have to say were very professional. I sort of thought of the Pre-Op setting more akin to a NASA mission launch rather than a prep for surgery. They performed like a finely tuned watch, everything in order and everyone working with everyone else in a way that I sort of wish the world worked. The anesthesiologist was a great guy who explained everything to me and listened to me as I expressed my concern about not being given Versed, a benzodiazepine that does not work on me. I've had that drug before during procedures and endured watching and listening to doctors in the past as they worked on my first colonoscopy and a stapedectomy on my left ear, both times sort of cool, but I would have rather been out cold.

A mask was placed over my nose and mouth and the next thing that I knew I was waking up in a considerable amount of pain in post-op. Now let me say that I have the ability to endure a great deal of pain if need be, but after having someone in my abdomen removing some of my guts and moving the rest around all over the place, I opted for the morphine shots. When I got to

my room, I was put on a PCA which allowed me to receive morphine every 10 minutes if I needed it. On day one I found myself glaring at the clock, waiting for that ten-minute mark. They had me up and on my feet on day two, walking around the room at first (with a walker) and then down the hallway on the ward. About half an hour before a walk I would take two Norco tablets and then about two minutes before they got me out of bed, I'd hit the PCA button. It worked out very well. One major concern that the doctor and nurses had was that getting so many narcotics would cause me to become constipated. I explained to them that with my IBS and the runs that I have with that condition, I was very sure that constipation would not happen, and I was sooo right about that.

I had the surgery on a Tuesday and I went home on the very next Saturday. I have to say that there quite a bit of discomfort, but again after what was done that was to be expected. Today is day 20 after the surgery and I'm slowly progressing. It seems that the discomfort is getting less and less every day. I have self-treated a stage zero pressure sore that I developed on my backside while lying in bed in the hospital, and I'm happy to report that it is 99 percent healed. I will be able to return to work early next month.

So why did I tell you all of this? Well, first of all, let me say that I do believe in Yahweh's healing power. I have been healed of things in the past. Yahweh has been very faithful to me. He has given me the ability to know what to wait on in regard to healing and when I should seek out a doctor in a matter. Unlike the name it and claim it, crowd, I do believe that Yahweh gave us doctors for a reason. I also believe that when times eventually get bad in this country and we are not able to seek out medical help from doctors, nurses and other ancillary persons, he will perform miracles than he does right now. I don't see it as a lack of faith to seek out medical care from a medical professional, the same as I don't see it as a lack of faith to work for a living instead of waiting for the ravens to bring me food or wait for manna to rain down from heaven. There is a time and purpose for everything under heaven.

That having been said, I do believe it to be my job right now to encourage everyone reading this who has persistent bowel problems, or who have reached the age of 50 or so, to have some sort of colon cancer screening. Before my surgery and even after the only thing that I lamented about was the fact that had I had the colonoscopy that I was urged to have a year prior, I might not have had to go through what I've been through the past two months. I'm not going to lie, I am enjoying my forced vacation, but I'd rather be having a real vacation on some beach somewhere rather than cooped up in my home. Granted, it has been nice to be able to catch up on some things, this blog for instance.

So please, do not get so busy that you forget to take care of yourself. Remember that your body is the Temple of The Holy Spirit and that part of our jobs while alive is to make sure that the Temple is in good working order. Consider your ministry and what would happen if you weren't around to tend to what Yahweh has for you in this life. Consider your family, your precious spouse, kids and grandkids that would be missing so much if you were not around anymore to bless them. Put aside the things of tomorrow and take care of today, because if you die there will be no tomorrow for you to spend with those who love you. We're not in this world for ourselves, we're here to be a blessing for others, but taking care of our health is the best way to ensure that we can continue to be that blessing.

I hope that these words have blessed you, but more importantly, I hope that these words will spur you on to better health and maintenance of the only you that you have. Shalom Aleichem.