

Father Yahweh told Richard in a dream (about 6 or 7 months ago) what His plans are for him. In that dream, he was walking along, when suddenly he heard a rattling by his feet. He instinctively knew it was a snake. He looked down and sure enough, it was a gold rattler. He raised his leg up, and came down on the snake's head and crushed it! The snake, he knew at the time, was Satan, who was trying to dissuade Richard from doing what the Lord wants him to do. Father YHWH told Richard that He was going to use him as He used John the Baptist to prepare the path for the Messiah. He told Richard to fast and pray, and that if He did that, He would strengthen Richard for his plan, and would show him exactly what He wanted him to do. Richard told Him that he couldn't fast, because he's hyperglaucomic and that he would become ill. He repeated to Richard what He'd just said. The next day, Richard began his fast. Of course, his blood sugar shot down in NO time, so Richard quit and soon forgot about the fasting part of the dream.

The first 5 days after his surgery on 12/30/06, he was in a medically induced coma. The first THREE of the five days, he had no nourishment... on Day 3, they put the feeding tube in him. So Richard was fasting regardless... and guess what? His sugar was just fine! Very soon, if I don't miss my mark, the Lord will now strengthen and show Richard what he's to do! Also, during that 5 days of coma, Satan came to him and showed him the SICU (but with no nurses, furniture, etc., on hand), and told Richard that he was dead and that was why no one was there with him. Richard told him, "Satan, you are a liar, and the father of lies! Father Yahweh is my protector, and Yahshua is my Messiah, and they protect me from the likes of you! Besides, if I was dead, I wouldn't be here with you! Now, leave me alone!" The 3rd day was when I was finally able to make myself go see him with his breathing tube and other tubes in. Before that, I was afraid to, because I was afraid I would lose my cool and go hysterical. But on the night of the 2nd day, I was speaking to Richard's sister, Verne. She told me that I needed to go see Richard with my best friend, Linda, the next night. She told me she didn't know if the Lord was leading her to say that to me, or if it was the strong bond she's always shared with Richard, but that I needed to go into his room, hold his hand, kiss him, and tell him that I love him. Then I was to pray over him. Starting the very next day, he began healing RAPIDLY, and two days later, they removed all his tubes, and he really began healing rapidly!!! HalleluYAH!!!