

Storm Before Calm

by Sterling D. Allan; 228033

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Early this morning (2/19), I was mulling over all the failure I've faced in this quest of 8.5 years I've been on to help bring about the r.c., yet still none to answer, notwithstanding all my unwearied effort over all this time. I was in tears, weeping in frustration, over all the unrequited endeavors. Will this ever come to fruition?

When I say there have been "none to answer," remember that tentative nibbles don't count. The OT word translated "answer" conveys a much deeper commitment:

- H 6030 to eye or (generally) heed, i.e. pay attention; by implication, to respond; by extension, to begin to speak; specifically to sing, shout, testify, announce: - [how it's translated in OT:] give account, answer, cry, hear, lift up [support], say, scholar [dig deep], witness...

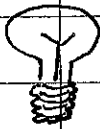
In the last year, the level of response has diminished to absolutely nothing from the hundreds of letters I've been sending out to around 100 key leaders among the MAGA patriot/Christians. Not a peep. My IndComing.com link to my N→O book is apparently too much for them. They can't handle it, notwithstanding how fantastic my editorials are that I've been sending them. Nor do any of them give even the slightest hint of having read & embraced anything I've written, in the words they say publicly - not one of them, not in the least.

Here's what I wrote in my journal at ~5:25 am:

☐ [I'm] Feeling like nothing I put out there ever

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comes to fruition. [Isa. 49:4.] "None to answer" [seems to be] incurable. No one. No one will respond. Not my parents [to my paradigm]; not Kari [Lake]; No Church volunteers; No inmates; No staff; No RAV [TV] hosts; No politicians; No patriots; No Church leaders; No siblings; (At least Mary Young scans [my writings to PDF]) (At least officers make copies); [I] don't know if address for Kari is correct [no response to 1/19 Registered Mail].



[In writing this, I] realized that the above are all antonyms of Hel. 10:4-7 [my 2/17/23 <2 days ago> Blog post <none of which are going online yet.>, "I'm Claiming Helaman 10:4-7"], "... yea, even that all things shall be done unto you, according to thy word, [n for thou shalt not <commandment.> ask that which is contrary to my will"]].

Also, while in this temporary funk, I thought, dejectedly, on how the seeming pancreas healing trend of the last month, going from 9 & 10 units, am & pm, respectively, of long-acting insulin, to hold my blood sugar steady through the night; down to 4 & 4 units — less than half; which I spoke about in the Hel. 10:4-7 piece as possibly portending going to complete healing (per Isa. 57:15-19 & 3 Ne. 21:10 "I will heal him") as a sign of a soon-to-come realization of my quest;

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has waned, if not reversed (going back up) in the last couple of nights since I wrote that — seemed to point to yet another failure of things coming through.

I wondered if this morning, when I get my insulin, I should (A) be prudent and request 5 units, assuming a reversal of the trend; or (B) go with faith <which so often goes unrequited, God's timing vs. mine — "Thy will be done"> and request 3 units. So often, I've gone with the "B" type option, to no avail — because it's not time yet.

So, around 8am, waiting in Pill Line for my insulin, realizing the spiritual/symbolic significance of this decision, I had the impression to run it by Nurse (/MedTech?) Taylor, who seems in tune with intuition, as a sort of sign-coming from an independent source, likely inspired. Most staff here would (1) not understand such a question, (2) tend to disbelieve the possibility of my pancreas healing [impossible, according to established (non-believing) science]. She recommended option B, saying something to the effect:

"Less. It's good to support (the pancreas coming back) to stand on its own. Also, it's better to go high than low."

So I took 3 units. An omen of good things to come?

This morning, early, as I recognized that I was going through a funk, and saw that it was in opposition

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to the Heb. 10:4-7 sentiment, I rallied in my spirit to reinforce the hope of that promise coming to fruition.

I saw the cloud of funk as a sign / test from God.

The independent / unwitting witness from Nurse Taylor was a welcome addition.

I trust God's timing in the unfolding of these things into reality.

"Success is the ability to go from one failure to another with no loss of enthusiasm."

- Winston Churchill

(shares my Nov. 30 B-day)

As I was copying this piece to pen, I watched the movie, "Life of Pi." Boy, can I relate to that - one challenge after another, not giving up; unbelievable things happening.

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