

CHAPLAIN AMERICA 193 AND THE HOLY ILLUMINATOR PART 10

By Chaplain Paul 193 Feb 2022



Psalms 31:1-2 In You O Lord I put my trust; let me never be ashamed; deliver me in Your righteousness. Bow down Your ear to me. Deliver me speedily; be my rock of refuge, a fortress of defense to save me...Amen

Today I decided to go and see my good friend and Brother in Christ Pastor Shon. It's been a while since we went on an adventure together, the fact is God has got both of our hands full these days.

Pastor Shon was still on assignment at North Mountain Medical and his old friend Rabbi Hersh always stops by the VA Hospital to brighten up our day. In fact the last time Rabbi Hersh stopped by a demon of negativity attacked us and before I realized what was happening ole Rabbi Hersh jumped right out of his chair and sent that demon right back to the pits of hell for the glory of God. A word of warning to all of satan's demons out there, you definitely do not want to mess with our Rabbi Hersh he is a true warrior for Christ our Lord.

As I walked in Pastor Shon's room he looked at me and said,

"Chaplain John Lionheart, it's good to see you again brother, please pull up a chair."

We started talking and the phone rang and it was Chaplain Paul, Chaplain Paul was on a sort of leave of absence because of a situation with a patient that broke his heart and he needed some time to pull back and clear his mind. Chaplain Paul and Pastor Shon are very good friends and they highly respect and appreciate each other's friendship and counsel.

Pastor Shon told Chaplain Paul that I was in the room visiting with him and Chaplain Paul was kind enough to say to Pastor Shon that he would call back later that same day.

Pastor Shon and I began reminiscing about all the adventures we had been on together and the subject of the day he died came up and I began asking questions about that faithful day. (Faithful because after hearing the full story about what happened to Pastor Shon that day one's faith in God can't help but to be greatly strengthened.)

Here is some of the back story about what happened to Pastor Shon on 07/17/2017 Trippel 7s. The number 7 is a number in the Bible which means completion, perfection, fullness, abundance, and rest.

On July 17 2017 Pastor Shon had gone to a different dialysis clinic for treatment and unbeknownst to him the facility used a plane filter, Pastor Shon did not know he was allergic to the plane filter and that he needed a hypoallergenic filter instead. Let this be a lesson and a warning if you or someone you know finds themselves in need of having dialysis treatments then demand that the facility use a hypoallergenic filter and not a plane filter, it could save their life.

After Pastor Shon returned home after his dialysis treatment that day he suffered a massive heart attack. His wife Tammie called 911 and she began to administer CPR. Pastor Shon was taken to Banner University Hospital in Phoenix Az where he was dead on arrival. In fact the EMTs pressed so hard on Pastor Shon's chest that they broke every rib in his body and they broke three vertebrae in his back.

The emergency room staff working on Pastor Shon were just a few short minutes from calling Pastor Shon dead when a man who knew Pastor Shon from Alaska who worked on a search and rescue helicopter came walking by after his shift had ended and just happened to glance in the trauma room where they were working on Pastor Shon and were just about to be pronounced him dead, this man was a friend of Pastor Shon's who recognized him and entered the room and said,

"I know this man he isn't dying on my watch."

This friend of Pastor Shon who he knew from Alaska who just happened to be working in the same hospital in the emergency room on the same day and just happened to walk by where they were working on Pastor Shon and just about to pronounce him dead just happened to just get off his shift and walk by the room only to recognize Pastor Shon as being a friend of his that he knew from Alaska then goes in the trauma room and begins working on Pastor Shon and saves his life. If this does not wake people up to the fact that there is a higher power at work here and that this higher power is the living God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, The Great I AM, Adonai Elohim.

If this story doesn't make a person pause and realized that everything that happened that faithful day had to go down in God's perfect timing in His perfect order with all the players stationed perfectly in their places, then nothing will.

As I was sitting with Pastor Shon I began to dig a little deeper into this story. I asked Pastor Shon what his friend's name was and he couldn't recall at the moment. I told Pastor Shon that if I ever write a book with this story in it what name could we use and after thinking about for a few seconds Pastor Shon looked at me and said,

"How about Derrick?"

"Derrick? Where did you get that from."

"It's the first name that popped in my head. Why is Derrick not a good name?"

"No, no, it's cool, it just took me by surprise, I guess. I tell you what if you can't remember the guy's name I promise you I'll use the name Darrick instead.

By the way, how did you two guys know each other up in Alaska? And what exactly did your friend do?"

"Well my friend worked as a search and rescue EMT Diver on an Alaskan search and rescue helicopter. These men are always the first ones out and the last ones to get back in the helicopter during a search and rescue operation. I was working on a fishing boat in Alaska with my father and we met and became friends, I'll tell you the whole story some time. Actually my friend saved my father's life out on our fishing boat. I knew my friend was living in Arizona but I didn't know he was working at the same hospital where I was sent that day."

"Brother every time we talk about this story I get fired up for the Lord, I mean the whole thing is incredible and we can clearly see the hand of God working through the whole situation. PRAISE GOD HALLELUYAH BROTHER!!!"

"Chaplain John would you please do me the honor of anointing me today, maybe the good Lord will send us off on another fantastic adventure or something."

“I would be honored my Brother. The last few times we did this God kept us right here but praise God we both became filled with the Spirit of God and set on fire for our Lord and that’s good enough for me.”

“Me too Brother, praise God.”

I began to anoint Pastor Shon and just as I began proclaiming a blessing of healing, peace, love, and joy onto his life a brilliant flash of white light engulfed the room and I was suddenly transported back in time to the year 2017.

I found myself standing in the parking lot of Banner University Hospital in Phoenix. I ran to a place where there were no people around and immediately began calling out for Daniel and Pos.

“DANIEL!!! DANIEL!!! DANIEL!!! POS!! POS!!! POS!!! I NEED YOU GUYS NOW PLEASE AND I MEAN RIGHT NOW!!!”

“What’s up Jonny Boy?”

Then Pos jumped on me again giving me a great big hug and I fell to the ground unconscious. Two nurses spotted me laying on the ground and came running to my aid. I woke up and told them I passed out because of low blood sugar but they insisted on wheeling me in the hospital for a checkup. I was brought into emergency where I waited for about 40 min. then a male trauma nurse by the name of Jim Sanders (Derrick) entered the room and began examining me.

Daniel told me that this guy was Pastor Shon’s friend from Alaska and that as soon as his shift ends he will save Pastor Shon’s life. There was just one catch, I was sent back in time to anoint Pastor Shon so that his life would be saved. I sat there thinking about the sever ramifications and the seriousness of all of this if something were to go wrong.

After I was examined I was found to be just fine, little did they know that a hug from Pos brings a huge charge of positive energy in a person’s life and it’s a good thing when done in moderation.

“Well you seem to be just fine now John, my shift just ended and I’m going home for the day, good luck.”

Then Jim began walking in the direction of Pastor Shon’s room right on schedule when an emergency room trauma Doctor approached him and said,

“Jim before you leave for the day please check on the patient in room 193.”

“Right away Doctor Stevens.”

O no, Jim turned and started walking in the opposite direction. I jumped up and ran over to him and told him I was the Head Chaplain over at the VA Hospital and that a friend his was in the room right down the hall and they were about to pronounce him dead.

We walked together quickly and when Jim saw that the person who I was talking about was Pastor Shon he said,

“I know this man he isn’t dying on my watch.”

Jim jumped in and took right over and began working on Pastor Shon in order to save his life. Then I walked slowly in the room and anointed Pastor Shon’s forehead with anointing oil and with a brilliant flash of white light I suddenly found myself in Alaska about fifteen years earlier.

Once again I called for Daniel and Pos and once again Pos knocked me to the ground with one of his positive hugs. Then Daniel informed me that this was the day that Pastor Shon and Jim had met and that we had a bird’s eye view in seeing the whole thing unfold.

We were standing high up on a ridge looking out to sea and we could see Pastor Shon and his father out on their boat fishing. Then as they were reeling in their nets something happened and Pastor Shon’s father suddenly collapsed onto the deck. We could see Pastor Shon trying to help his father. At some point Pastor Shon called for help and a search and rescue team were dispatched to the scene. We could see the search and rescue helicopter lifting off and heading their way then a diver jumped out of the helicopter and splashed in the water and Pastor Shon helped him climb on board the boat and he began to help in the situation.

Pastor Shon's father was eventually lifted up to the helicopter and we could see Pastor Shon and Jim talking and shaking hands and off they went. Daniel then informed me that I was to go to the hospital nearby and anoint Pastor Shon's father, then my mission would be accomplished and I would return back to North Mountain.

"Well let's get going Daniel and Pos, we have anointing to do."

We arrived at the hospital and found Pastor Shon's father resting, I introduced myself as being a Chaplain and offered to pray for him and he received it, I also offered to anoint him and he said,

"Ok, sure, why not?"

Then as I was anointing Pastor Shon's father we were suddenly transported through time to 2022 and we were standing in Pastor Shon's room at North Mountain.

Pastor Shon opened his eyes and couldn't believe what he was seeing; for there standing before him was his father about 20 years younger. Pastor Shon explained to his dad what was happening and that when he gets sent back in time he will have no recollection of what transpired that day.

I decided to let the two of them talk privately and I stepped out of the room for a while. Pastor Shon and his dad had a real meaningful father, son talk that really helped in setting Pastor Shon at ease.

Soon it was time to anoint Pastor Shon's father and send him back in time. Pastor Shon called me back in the room and did the honors and said to his dad,

"Dad I want you to know something, Jesus loves you and so do I."

"I love you too son."

Then with a brilliant flash of white light Pastor Shon's father was sent back in time. The End? maybe, we'll see.

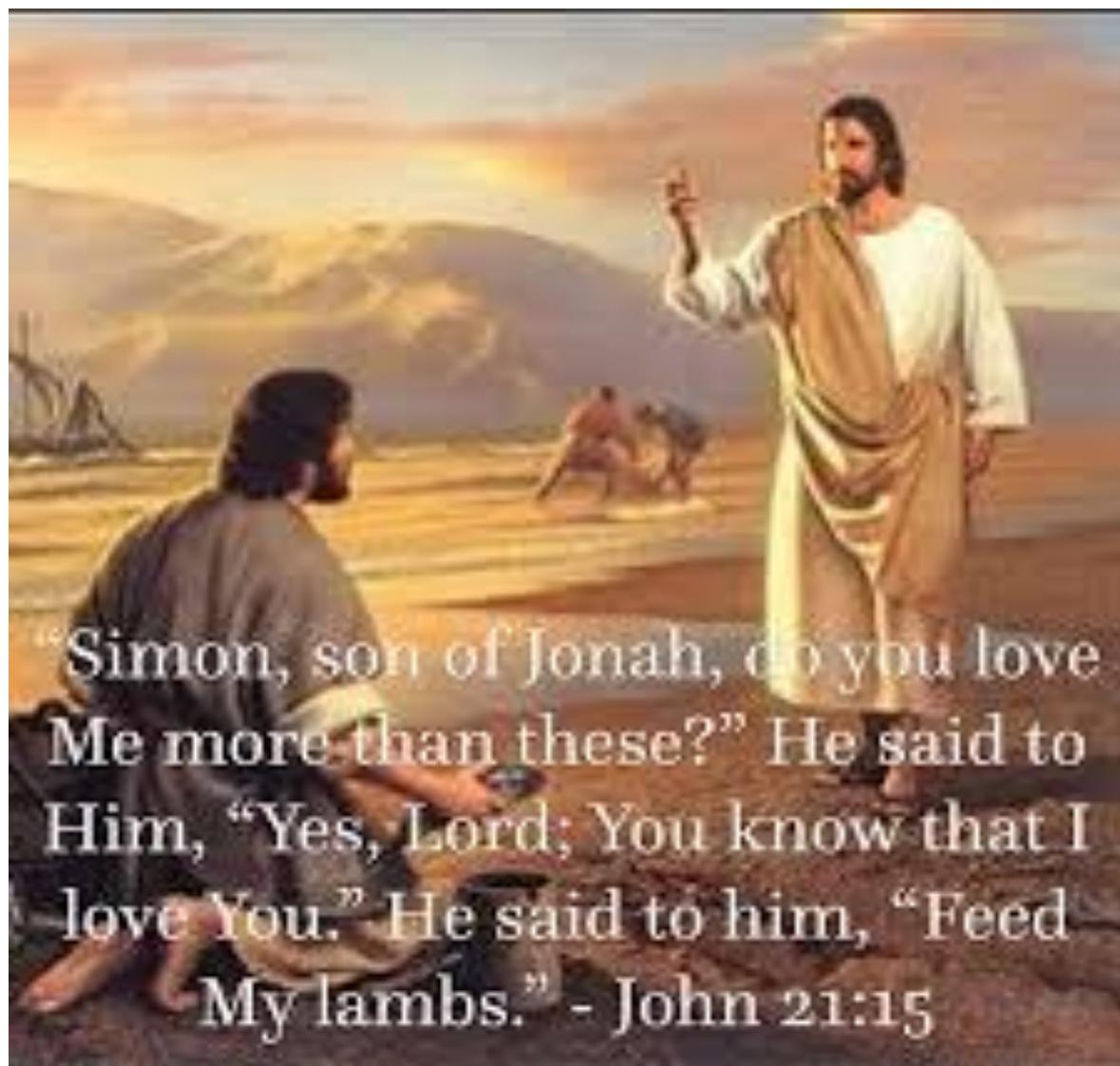
Feed My Sheep

by Chaplain Paul Nov.5 2018

There's an empty chair sitting by my bed, O Lord I cry out just wanting to be fed. There are nurses and staff running all around, but the word of God is nowhere to be found, for I am stuck in this prison of a bed only wanting to be fed. O there once was a time when I was spiritually fed, there once was a time when I sprang right out of my bed. I would rise early in the morn, I would dine on the Lord's word feeling newly re-born. Then being filled with the Spirit of God I kicked the devil right in the head having now been satisfied by our Lord's Holy Bread. I put on the full Armor of God, fully ready to begin the battle of the day, but first I bowed my head and I started to pray,

“Abba Father I love You, Holy Spirit I love You, Christ Yeshua I love You, This is the day that the Lord has made we will rejoice and be glad in it because we walk by faith and not by sight, Now faith comes by hearing and hearing by the Word of YAH (God) Holy Spirit take charge over our lives, guide us, direct us, mold us and shape us into the likeness of Christ Yeshua, lift us up in the positive, wash out the negative and help us to serve Christ Yeshua in humility and love and please help us to live a life that is pleasing unto You. Please bless this day and our loved ones in the Name of Christ Yeshua we pray...Amen”

There is a hope a hope that cannot be denied, there is a peace a peace that cannot be denied, there is forgiveness, forgiveness that cannot be denied and there is a love a love that cannot be denied, His Name is Christ Yeshua our Lord and Savior...in His Holy Name may we all be healed and Spiritually fed through His love and forgiveness, and by His Holy Bread...Amen John 14:27



“Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” He said to him, “Feed My lambs.” - John 21:15