



P R A Y E R

• THE CHAMBER OF LIFE •

SO HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN TO YOU
DIANA?



P R A Y E R

• THE CHAMBER OF LIFE

Prayer

welcome

If you're reading this, you already probably read the precursor article Covid Miracle 2022. if not, please click on this link and go back and read the first part.

2021 is the first year that my husband Michael ever lived out of Texas. He was born and raised in San Antonio, Texas with his family all his life and so when we had to move to Maryland because of our assignment for GOD; we had decided that for the Christmas holidays we'd go back to see his fabulous mother, my mama V, that's my love name for her.

She is 85 years old. I had just spent the last 14 years in Texas, I wanted to go back and be with family, not only for me, but for him. More to the point, his family, his sister, mom, nephews – we were all in her house over the Christmas week. Michael and I flew out and got a two-bedroom suite at The Residence Inn.



A COVID MIRACLE- JANUARY 2022

This article is making sure that you are the right place in your life right now. As a child of God are you ready to take your place?

The first night we got there, we went to Panchito's, the food was lit. Then straight to his mama's house, where my sister-in-law and her son live with his mom. Everyone got hugs and kisses that night. We came by every day and on Christmas Day we enjoyed a very intimate dinner with his cousin Margaret, another nephew, and friend.

There were 8 of us in a little kitchen area sitting right next to each other. Up until now, Michael and I have had no problems with COVID. During our stay there, Michael started feeling sick first. We got a call after we left on our way back to San Antonio and were told that Margaret tested positive for COVID. I believe the same day we found out that his sister also tested positive and her son. His mother didn't test positive because she wouldn't get the test. But she got sick, although not as bad as his sister did.

Before I go any further, I want to say to you that Michael and I are not vaccinated although that might change for me now. He was very sick for a long time but he's doing very well now. He doesn't have breathing problems or any other medical issues, but he is healthy for a 63-year-old man, so he came through it all. It was really tough to see how sick he was. However, he was never diagnosed. Three people in that house at that small little table area were COVID positive. That is where I contracted COVID.

Michael and I had been careful up until then. We stayed in the house or didn't go into crowds and all that stuff. So, then this ordeal happens. Now mind you I bought this back on the plane with me. My leg started hurting on the plane and it was terrible.

So, I'm letting you know that when you're traveling by plane, remember that the people near you can have COVID. All the aforementioned were all vaccinated, but they still caught COVID and transmitted it. His sister got the sickest, thank GOD they all have recovered. Suffice to say I don't want to go in any small family crowd unless everyone is COVID tested.

THE COVID SYMPTOMS

I did not have all COVID symptoms. I had dry cough, achy legs, serious fatigue, which finished before it went to my lungs, which was the last part and most severe and detrimental area.

So, on the morning of January 7th, I woke up and I couldn't breathe and although I had called Teladoc; and had them send me those multidose packs, (which I finished before the hospitalization), mucinex and other over-the-counter drugs cough medicine – none of those stopped the impending COVID pneumonia in the lungs.

So, on January 7th I had no choice but to call the ambulance because I could not breathe! The ambulance got here, and they hooked me up on an IV and took me 5 miles away to the hospital. They immediately put me on oxygen. They took an image of my lungs with a portable x-ray machine; here is the biggie guys. They did a rapid COVID test, which was about 20 minutes. It came back and told me I was negative for COVID. After that they told me they would do the longer test that took two hours. Thank GOD they did. This test tested for different strains of COVID, influenza, and other stuff. Two hours later, the doctor came in and told me "You have COVID pneumonia". "Both of your lungs have pneumonia, so it's COVID double pneumonia". We're gonna have to put you on a series of very strong steroids. We couldn't give you anything before because we had to make sure it wasn't bacterial – and it's not, COVID is viral. Starting that day, they gave me a strong steroid called dexamethasone.

I had to start breathing treatments, which I used anyway for my asthma all my life. These breathing treatments were done every 3 to 4 hours, along with taking a guaifenesin/codeine cough medicine that I had to take every few hours. I don't enjoy taking drugs, but the doctor showed me that the codeine was very low in dosage. I was very sick ya'll. I could not catch my breath.

They gave me my room on in the COVID ward. They told me only one person could come see me the whole time I was there, so whoever I chose would be one person whether it was five days or 30, it would only be that one-person name in the system. Incidentally, when your visit comes, they give them a special gown and a face shield to go over their face mask. They also told my visitor that they couldn't come out to nurses' station because once they come in the room with me, they are contaminated.

While I was there, I was still working for GOD, which was fabulous.

I met an African American woman. I told her that GOD was calling her to a leadership office. Her name is Candace, she was very nice, she already was Christian and in church – even though she does virtual church now because of COVID. I remember when she walked in the room that night. She told me "GOD is taking care of this for you". It was very moving and wonderful to have a stranger sent by GOD to give me his plan. She wasn't the only person the Lord had me minister to. There was an RN, GOD told me to tell her he was taking care of her husband situation. Now she looks like she was in her 40s maybe even 50s. She never been married, so you can imagine what's going to happen there. I think she was a little freaked out that I told her that because the next morning I heard her do a nurse report telling the other nurses in a sort of strange way, but that's OK I did what GOD wanted me to do. The other nurses were fabulous as were the technicians. By the way, there were a lot of African Americans working there. I really loved seeing the black excellence at the hospital. No one was timid. Everybody was caring and considerate of my situation. They were even sharing information about their families. There was one particular nurse name Corey. GOD bless you; you went above and beyond. My hospital room was full of flowers, 4 vases to be exact. Everybody came in the room kept and kept saying "you got people who love you". That made me cry because it was true. They loved me back to health. And right now, I'm lying on the bed with oxygen on my face getting strong but grateful to be here at home.

FAITH RESCUED ME

The morning of the seventh when I woke up GOD said “believe”, real loud to me. That was the word THAT LITERALLY SAVED MY LIFE.

I held on to belief no matter what I saw at that hospital. I believed as GOD had people like you send me your treasures and heartfelt comments and prayers. Thank you! You do not know how powerful your prayers and heartfelt comments helped me.

THE MAN AND THE LUNG

The fact that a man, Angel or GOD himself brought me this lung is probably a thing lost on many of you because most people don't believe that GOD comes to them and helps them. It's so unfortunate that people live their lives knowing GOD created you with his many creative abilities your own set of fingerprints and then you think that he just leaves you alone in this world to fend for yourself. Through, all the trouble and problems that we go through.

Oh, no my friend you would never make it through a lifetime with what's going on in the world that you can't see much less than what you can. So, GOD came to me because I have facilitated a relationship with him as a child, but then when I got to be an adult and he called me into ministry I said “yes” to the call because it's exceptional.

You will never believe the things that he would give you and do for you. Like go into a hospital with a new lung. You get the concept of when you get a cold or some other situation in the body heals itself given a medication to facilitate it.

Well, it's not too far different to get a new organ from GOD. After all, GOD made all the organs that are currently in your body. He has spare organs for people who need them. Now there are many people out there who want to say if GOD does this kind of stuff for you, then why so many people dying. There are a lot of answers for that question but for me and my house we serve the lord, and he takes care of us in the supernatural.

Something, by the way, he could do for you if you just decide to serve like we serve. This ordeal that I just endured and survived will give me power and anointing on another level to reach people through the cost for his great kingdom. I'm hoping that you will reach out to him now and find where you belong in his kingdom.

Take up your cross so that not only can you be blessed, but these blessings can be passed down into your families and friends.

