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Very dear Dr and Mrs J. Turcotte,

I have expressed my gratitude to you verbally numerous times. However, I feel like doing so, again, in writing, although I still feel that it will be inadequate.

I came to you that faithful morning of October 17, 2012 hypertensive; unable to walk unassisted and in great pain. I had pain and stiffness in my hands, feet, elbows, knees, hip, waist, ankles, shoulders, neck, and even scalp.

I woke up with pain in the morning and feared going to bed because of insomnia. I felt weak, tired, feverish all the time. I was pale. I had problems with my ears and my eyes. I had dry mouth, I could not eat well, because of the pain in my jaws. In fact, I lacked appetite for food and so I suffered weight loss.

Emotionally, I was drained, I cried easily. I was quick tempered forgetful and sadly, I even forgot how to laugh. I was depressed and anxious. I know you know all these; it is just that it is gainful for me to recount, for I must not forget where I started from.

The children of Israel often forgot the goodness of God, so they were often recklessly disobedient. I pray to God that I will never forget His goodness. I desire joy all the time, and I know that a heart of gratitude and the Holy Spirit will ensure that. (2)

You told me confidently the very first day that I would be well, that it might take up to two years for me to fully recover. I believed you, but I silently told God to make it faster. I still cannot explain what made me believe you, having been told since 2006 at the Grady Memorial Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia that Rheumatoid Arthritis is incurable.

However, here I am praising Jesus for using you to heal me. I am cured; my bones are strengthened, my joints tissues are strong and all the fungi, viruses and bacteria you kept finding and fighting in my body are eradicated. Glory be to God on high! I can now walk and function like any healthy human being and I am not suffering from any side effect from the supplements I took and still take.

My escape is still like a dream and, to think that I started feeling better after only seven months! Thank you for your great professionalism, and

your patience and honesty.

I thank God for the help of the Holy Spirit that helped me to follow your instructions. Dr Joe, changing my diet to eating mostly greens was most difficult. Coming to you every week from Houston was expensive, since I could not drive because of panic attack. By the way, I have started driving around my neighbourhood now.

You got me to start laughing again through your healthy humour and friendly banter. I am going to miss the huggy huggy from both of you. You practically hugged me back to life. How can I forget the affection I received from Grandma Dorothy? She was a constant source of energy and hope. I wish she could see me now. I have become a tease myself, now: I enjoy pulling your leg now. Have you noticed, papa Joe? Mama Linda has not been very helpful, because she does not keep my secrets secret. I tell her, "Don't tell your husband." The next minute, she is telling you all. Well, can't blame her: she's definitely in love.

The Lord is gracious and merciful.

"The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell got hold of me. I found

trouble and sorrow." But I called upon our gracious, righteous and merciful God and He answered me. My Soul, return to your rest and prosper because the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee!

Thank you, both, for making God real. May He continue to be real in your lives. May He surround you with His peace, so that you can continue to serve Him faithfully effectively.

I forgot to mention your act of love without boundary; you treat me like I am white like you...like the love my parents showered on me... unconditional love. I love you very much too and will always love you. Thank you Papa Joe and Mama Linda. Thank you most especially for your prayers. Mama Linda always tells me, "We are praying for you." Whao, God did it! Please, share my letter with friends and family members and patients that care. I hope it tells them about the love of God and gives them hope and encouragement.

Love always
Olabisi