***Molech In Today’s World***

*I was born with a birth defect in my kidney.  Actually, it was a faulty valve cover…not the technical term, but it is not important to the story to get technical.*

*I passed my first kidney stone at age 5 and I suffered from nephritis after that.  I passed at least one stone a year for most of my adult life so pain and infection and I were very familiar with one another.*

*I was 40 years old and at the time was working at a local 7-11 store as a deli manager on the over night shift.  One morning after working all night I was lying on my bed reading the Bible.  I was in Leviticus 20:1-5,  1 And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying, “2 Again, Thou shalt say to the children of Israel, Whosoever he be of the children of Israel, or of the strangers that sojourn in Israel, that giveth any of his seed unto Molech; he shall surely be put to death:  the people of the land shall stone him with stones. 3 And I will set my face against that man, and will cut him off from among his people; because he hath given of his seed unto Molech, to defile my sanctuary, and to profane my holy name.  4 And if the people of the land do any ways hide their eyes from the man, when he giveth of his seed unto Molech, and kill him not:  5 Then I will set my face against that man, and against his family, and will cut him off, and all that go a whoring after him, to commit whoredom with Molech, from among their people.*

*When I was finished reading that, I didn’t stop and was reading on down into the next verses.  However, I couldn’t read further.  My eyes kept going back to the verses of Molech and my mind was unable to concentrate. So I closed my eyes and asked the Holy Spirit if He was trying to tell me something.*

*Suddenly I was in a vision…but this vision was a memory.  I was 6 years old and having another bout with my kidneys.  I was at my Grandparent’s house and the other kids were all outside playing with the neighborhood children but I didn’t feel good so I was sitting on the sofa looking pathetic and feeble, dealing with pain and a fever.*

*My Grandmom was trying to make me feel better, by doting over me. I barely responded because I felt so sick.  She then became angry and said in her broken English that she had had enough.  She said she was going to pass the Moloychia over me because I was being tormented by the ‘evil eye’.*

*She told my Mother to come and bring me into the kitchen.  We watched while she got 3 small bowls and put cold water in them.  Then she took out a bottle of olive oil and dropped 3 drops into each bowl.  She put her hand in the form of the Italian Hand symbol, (where the thumb is holding down the two center fingers with the others staying open.) and pointing at me she spoke the name 3 times.  Moloychia.  It was Molech.*

*The vision was over.  (I don’t think this was a memory since I really never remembered it even after seeing the vision.)*

*I was horrified!  Leviticus was written over 4 thousand years ago or something like that.  I was devastated that my very own family was involved with this defiling god even in this century!  That is a lot of generations!  My heart was so heavy I felt nauseous.  I began to beg God to forgive us of our incredible ignorance! I repented and wept, finally crying myself to sleep.*

*That night was uneventful until around 1:00am.  I went into the bathroom and instead of urinating I felt this tremendous pain.  It was so intense I passed out.  The guy I worked with waited for a long while for me to come out and then he came to find out if I was ok.*

*I had come back to consciousness but the pain was too strong and I couldn’t breathe well, or speak.  I managed to pant and whisper, “Call my husband.  Hospital…”*

*They had to use the manager’s key to get to me and my husband picked me up and put me into the car.  I was only 20 blocks from the nearest hospital so that’s where we went. I kept on losing consciousness, and was told later that my temperature was 106 degrees.  I was immediately rushed in to get an x-ray and they discovered that I had a very large stone lodged in the exit of my kidney.*

*They had planned on surgery, and were trying to explain the whole situation to me.  They wanted me to sign the papers for the surgical procedure.  I was going to lose my ability to have a normal life, getting a bag to hang on the outside of my body…*

*After signing them I was laying there praying to God.  I was saying, “God, I need to repent for any sins that might keep me from being with You if I die tonight.  There is a good chance that I will die so I want to KNOW that I will spend eternity with You.  But if You have anything left for me to do that I need to be here for, then You need to help me.  If this is the enemy coming for me I don’t want to go.  I only want to go if You are taking me because my time is over.”*

*God answered me, “In your darkest hour, you need to praise Me.”*

*Of course!  I need to praise the Lord!  Well it just so happens that I like doing that more than anything else anyway!  So I began to praise Him for the clean sheets, the nice nurse, the clean hospital, the speedy diagnosis, the ability of the surgeon to remedy the problem, and I just went on and on.  I felt my body shaking.  Something moved within me and the pain was ever so slightly lessened.*

*Just then, the male nurse came in and said he was going to shave me from my knees to my chin.  I said, “I need you to help me to the commode over there.”*

*“What?  No way! You don’t need to do that.  You may have the sensation to urinate but that is because they have you medicated.  You can’t urinate.  They are taking you into emergency surgery as soon as the doctor arrives.  Just lie quiet, while I shave you to prepare you for the surgery.”*

*“Listen, I serve the Living God and I felt something move inside me. I would like to try.  Now if you don’t want to help me then you need to leave because I am going to crawl over there.”*

*He looked down the halls and came over to me and said, “This is a waste of time, but it is a drastic surgery so if you want to try to do something, then I don’t ever want you to say I wouldn’t let you.  Come on.  I’ll carry you, you weigh nothing anyway.”*

*I made him leave the room, but I know that he waited right outside my door.  I said aloud, “OK God it’s just You and me!  Help!”*

*Suddenly, this thing shot out of me like I was a pellet gun! Details can be deleted here to some degree, but I want to bring Glory to God by saying that it was not humanly possible to pass a stone of this size.  Relief overwhelmed me and I went back to bed.*

*The nurse came in and I said that it was all over and I thanked him so much. I also said not to flush the commode until the doctor saw it.  He was incredulous!  He said he would be right back and left the room again.*

*I lay there and thanked and praised the Lord and a few moments later a Doctor came to the door while reading a clip-board of paperwork, looked at me sitting up in bed smiling and went to leave.  I said, “I’m Linda Sack     Bell.”*

*“NO, the patient I’m looking for has a temperature of 106 and is unconscious, awaiting surgery.  I know because I am the surgeon they called out of bed.” He glanced at his watch.*

*I told him I was sorry they woke him and thanked him for getting here so quickly, but I had passed the stone in the commode.*

*He walked over and peered into the toilet.  He asked, “It was a blood-clot?”*

*“No sir, it was rock solid and horrible, tearing flesh as it left through me.”*

*He raced to the door and called loudly, “Get a nurse in here, stat!”*

*Immediately the male nurse was in the room and at attention it seemed.*

*“Get a prong and retrieve that stone out of there.”*

*It was put into a petri dish and we all examined it.*

*The doctor announced, “It looks like an eyeball.”*

*I interrupted him and exclaimed, “It is!  It is the evil eye of Molech!”*

*I was so excited I could hardly contain myself.*

*The think the doctor was a Jewish man and I am sure it was very strange to hear those words in this century being spoken in an emergency room in a hospital.*

*The doctor spoke again, “I personally don’t know of anyone ever passing a stone of this magnitude. Would you mind if I kept it for observation?”*

*I told him that of course he could have it!  It was a curse that was passed down the generations of my family to me.  Every generation of my Grandmom’s family had kidney problems, she told me that is how I got this birth defect.  But it is gone from me and I no longer have kidney problems! I am healed and the Molech abomination is destroyed from off of my family line forever!”*

*He didn’t know how to answer me and being a man of careful words due to his education and stature in society, said nothing.  Instead, he kept looking at me and then back at the stone.*

*He finally said, “Well, I would like to examine you for a moment anyway.  I will tell you that when a person passes a stone of large proportion there is tearing and chafing of the ureter and urethra.  So, I will give you a prescription to prevent any infection, and I will give you one for pain because there might be some irritation that will cause you pain during urination.”*

*He examined me, gave me the prescriptions and left.  He was very kind and though he may not have understood what I was talking about, he didn’t act as though he thought I was crazy or anything.  He told me he was very happy for me that things worked out the way they did since I was so young to have a urine bag on the outside of my body for the rest of my life.*

*I agreed.*

*Repentance is the key to healing.  We must be willing to seek the Lord’s guidance for our’s and our families’ weaknesses and then be quick to repent with sincerity of heart.*