

July 20, 2014



**National
Veterans
Coalition
of Indiana**



The WARRIOR

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Mrs. WARRIOR

After a heart attack last summer, I was at rest, confined in the Intensive Care Unit of the hospital, attempting to recover. I did not even know I had a heart attack but the cardiogram and x-rays showed that I lived through one. The surgeon told me that I was fortunate; one of the clogged arteries was “The Widow Maker.” He placed two stents in my chest, one in each of my heart’s arteries.

While at rest, in the hospital, the editor of the newsletter of the National Veterans Coalition of Indiana was able to assess why he was still alive. I prayed to God with all I had, asking Him why He spared my life. Did He have a greater mission for His purpose in my life? If so, what was that mission? I was already the Chairman/Coordinator of the National Veterans Coalition of Indiana and the author of the newsletter. What more was He preparing me for?

He spoke to me and declared to me, “You are The WARRIOR. I have allowed Satan to attack you in similar fashion that I allowed him to attack my servant, Job. He knows I have my hand on you because you know how to wear my armor and you know how to stand in the enemy’s territory, in faith knowing that the battles are already won, even when the world says otherwise. You know how to use the Shield of Faith; You stand in the midst of supposedly certain failure and doom; You fend off all the evil lies and deceptions generated by the Father of Lies: You refuse defeat: You continue to push on while wielding skillfully My Shield of faith. You have spent all your adult life familiarizing yourself with My Sword, the only weapon in My armor that drives Satan away. He cannot stand against it. That sword is My Word and I Am that Word. No weapon formed against you can prosper. You have studied My Word; You have trusted My Word and you have used My Word to conquer the enemy. You have graduated from My training academy to be My Warrior. And The WARRIOR you shall be.”

Just as Jesus gave Simon the name Peter, the Rock, He also gave me the new name appropriate for my character and to whom He knows me to be. He calls me The WARRIOR. He has trained me for the *title*. He has trained me for the *Battle*.

The next newsletter took on a new name to reflect the title and character of the editor, The WARRIOR. I began that newsletter before I left the hospital. The lead article was titled, “*Be Afraid, Be Very Afraid, The WARRIOR has Returned.*” My FaceBook picture was no longer that of a baby shaking his fist at the devil; it became a warring eagle with the title, “The WARRIOR” bannered below his beak. This is now the official emblem of The WARRIOR.

In less than a year after that hospital experience, God has placed me into certain positions with the potential of leading more warriors to the mission *to return America to God and the Constitution*. Just before the heart attack, I was voted to be the Vice Chairman of the Constitution Party of Indiana; About three months later, I assumed the position of Chairman of the Constitution Party of Indiana; Soon afterwards, I was appointed as one of the two co-chairs of the National Veterans Coalition; In April of this year, I traveled to the Constitution Party Executive Meeting in Tennessee to present to the Executive Committee a proposal for preparing the National Veterans Committee as an official and legal outreach of the Constitution Party. Within hours after that presentation, I had been appointed a seat on the Constitution Party’s Executive Committee.

None of the above was accomplished by my own desire nor by my own efforts. This was all ordained by God as he prepared me for each position. All of these positions would be overwhelming to most anyone but I know that if God has ordained it and He will accomplish it.

Return America to God and our Constitution



It seems as though the Lord has given me the title, The WARRIOR, to fight the uphill battle with the NVC and the CP to lead other warriors in returning America to God and the Constitution. I'm sure this is true. However, last week, God led me through the toughest battle I have ever known. This battle dealt with unconditional love.

For over two years my wife, Cheryl Denise Walker, has been going through life and death battles with her health. I have stood alongside her as much as possible, helping her to fight through all her battles. She has been a greater fighter than most people as she has had to fight for her life and the opportunity to just come home with me. She had come close to death on several occasions. We both have learned not to rely on the world but on every breath that proceeds from the mouth of God. We have both been living from miracle to miracle for several years. We both know from personal experience that it is not this earth that sustains us but the very Love of God through Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior.

For the whole month of June, Cheryl has been fighting the greatest battle of her life. I have been with her in the hospital every day fighting alongside her. On June 2, she was admitted to the hospital with pneumonia and complications of Congestive Heart Failure. They took care of her until she had recovered from the pneumonia. On June 16, she was released to a healthcare facility for rehabilitation so she could return home. While there, her health rapidly deteriorated. She could not eat nor drink. She developed a serious rash over her whole body, forming blisters causing her skin to fall away, leaving serious burn like sores over her whole body and she was incoherent most of the time. Five days later, lab results showed that she was a very sick girl and was rushed back to the hospital.

I talked with the doctors later. They told me that she was severely dehydrated, her kidneys had ceased to function, all her veins had collapsed and she appeared to have a deadly skin disease where the skin surface erupted in blisters and began to slough off in large amounts. They could not find a vein to administer fluids to her body but used a last resort procedure called *osteo infusion*. Since they could not find a vein, they inserted needles into the shins of her legs, pumping fluids into the marrow of her bones to get the fluid into her blood system.

Several other complications had arisen. After 3 days under intensive care, the doctors told us they had done everything they could possibly do and encouraged her to give up and discontinue any mechanical assistance and to release them with an order to not resuscitate. I refused and so did Cheryl. She wanted to live and not die.

Later that evening, I went home with a great compulsion to prostrate myself in prayer before the Lord. With great agony, I called upon Him to heal every cell in her body, taking all her maladies before Him for healing. I wanted her to live with everything within me. He answered, saying, "She is your wife but she is also my daughter. Are you willing to release her to me?" I wept in even greater agony, "No, Lord. She is the woman You gave me for my wife and I love her with all my heart and soul. I'm not ready to let her go." The Father, God said, "I loved My Son with all my heart and soul and I released Him so all people might live. If she is ready to come home to me, will you release her?" More agony, more tears until I finally said, "Lord, if she is ready to go home, I cannot stop her and I don't want her last emotions to be guilt because she leaves without my blessing. If it is her desire and choice, then I release her."

At that moment, I was free. All the anguish, all the agony and all the selfish desire to keep her for me had disappeared. I was at peace. Now, my wife's priest (me) had to talk with her and pray with her. The next day, I did just that. I released her from any obligation to stay with me and go home with the Lord if that was what she desired. We prayed together, we cried

together and we praised God together. I told her that if she decided to go home, I would understand, I would miss her tremendously but assured her that we will meet again later on. I would stand beside her and fight as her Warrior whatever decision she made.

She decided to LIVE and NOT DIE. Another wave of peace came over both of us. We would fight this battle together and avidly anticipate God's miraculous healing over her entire body. The doctors had already given up on her and stated that *if* she survived, she would have to have dialysis everyday for the rest of her life. The nearest facility to handle her was in Chicago, 350 miles to our north. She would have to move to a nursing home in Chicago to receive her treatments, but due to her size and medical problems, she was not even a good candidate for dialysis.

God turned things around that day and Satan let go of her. The next day I went to see her and discovered that her kidneys were functioning much better and so was her circulatory system. Her skin was healing up and the color was returning. The following day, the nurse told me her labs were back and showed that her kidneys were functioning normally...no dialysis. The skin was almost totally healed. The infections doctor told me that she did not have an auto-immune deficient disease but had a reaction to an antibiotic.

Now she has moved to a long term specialty hospital and rehab facility until she is ready to come home to the WARRIOR. I spoke with her, recognizing all the spiritual, emotional and physical battles she won against the enemy. I dubbed her, *Mrs. WARRIOR*. We are now, *Mr. and Mrs. WARRIOR*. We stand through every battle together and therefore stand.

The WARRIOR



Mr, & Mrs. WARRIOR
Cheryl and Steve Walker

