

THE PHARMACY

January 5th, 2008



In 1983 I, Peter D. Laue, stood at a prescription counter similar to the one pictured here. My mother had many a prescription filled at similar counters before eventually flushing her unused prescriptions down the toilet when in her eighties. I cannot recall the names of the various prescriptions but they were predominately “pain killers.” Percadon was one of them, maybe her favorite. It caused her digestive system to become sluggish, but it was a price she was willing to pay. The medication might have rattled her thoughts and emotions, but that is speculation on my part. I do know, though, from various personal sources including the internet, that percadon and similar pain and sleeping medication has caused some people to commit or consider committing suicide.

While standing at Long’s Drug Store in Rancho Bernado, California with my mother in 1983, I stretched out my hand towards the many different prescription and over-the-counter drugs and prayed along these lines, “Lord Jesus, I bring to You the many hurting people who will walk into this place and purchase these drugs. Please help them.” I never forgot that moment or that prayer. It took many years before I could write intelligently and compassionately about the use and often the abuse of drugs.

Yesterday, 25 years later, I stood with my wife Rebekah at the check-out counter across from another pharmacy. It is a part of City Market in Pagosa Springs, Colorado. I was compelled to stretch out my hand once more towards the shelves filled with both prescription and over-the-counter drugs and pray for the customers who will purchase these items.

This morning I remembered an epistle I wrote last year that has already been widely circulated; but which I have re-titled, “THE PURPLE PAMPHLET VS THE PURPLE PILL.” The drug NEXIUM is better known as “the purple pill” because it is highly advertised as such. It is prescribed for acid reflux. When I adopted the title for my epistle, I did not intend to zero in on one particular prescription or over-the-counter medication. I chose the title because it has a catchy ring and several friends use “the purple pill.”

I have a big heart for anyone who has to make frequent trips to the pharmacy. Many spend more money on drugs than on groceries and that bothers me. The fear of running out of money and consequently out of the ability to purchase the necessary drugs can cause great fear. It's a vicious circle. Fear can be and often is at the bottom of physical and emotional ailments. Fear can cause high blood pressure, heart attacks, strokes, etc. and etc.

I offer my epistle to anyone who is tired of being sick and tired. It is Peter's journey through the valley of the shadow of death. I am no longer in that valley and have not needed to use drugs for the past 37 years with the exception of antibiotics. I am not a doctor; but I had a dream on the 14th of August of 1999 in which I assumed the role of a doctor. I do believe there are many healers who never went to medical school but have met Jesus Christ and represent Him as the "Great Physician." Jesus wants to and often uses our personal testimonies to heal others and or instill hope where hope resembles a flickering flame.

I am only including the front and back covers of "THE PURPLE PAMPHLET VS THE PURPLE PILL." If you are intrigued by what might be on the inside pages, do write back and I will place the epistle into your e-mail letter box. It's a free gift from heaven's pharmacy delivered to you via Peter, the Lord's Scribe & Storyteller. Heaven's pharmacy is open 24 hours a day and its healing remedies are there for the asking.

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