

Letter 06a
(More About) The Summer of '73
2020-04-29

Dear **Yeshua**,

WEDNESDAY, 29 APRIL 2020, 12PM.

Earlier today The Lord Holy Spirit brought to my memory Letter 281 Volume 5-14, to which I then turned my attention. Right off the bat I saw some parts which needed to be re-written to correct textual errors.

While I was still thinking about Letter 281, my memory flashed to some related events described in Letter 06 Volume 1, which after review made me realize that Letter 06 would benefit from additional comments. It is in this Letter, 06a, that I will endeavor to provide more detail for Letter 06.

Sometime within the past 12 months, my youngest sibling brother relayed to me something he claimed that our mother told him once, when my brother was younger. Mom had confided in him that at one point in time in her youth, she had been raped at the Lake Washington Park in Kirkland, Washington.

If this statement is true, then it would reveal at least one of the vectors which gave Satan the opportunity to assault my mom, and explain much of her own struggles with mental illness, i.e. entertaining false accusations (*from spirit-space*) against me and other members of our family. During the time between my 12th and 15th birthdays (1970-1973) it was pretty bad.

I think the easiest way to deal with the subject at hand is to establish bullet points, using certain quotations, and then reveal what the Holy Spirit wants to say about them.

REVELATION 1—

QUOTE: *"It was not clear to me at the time, but now I know that Satan had demonic agents stationed, living with our family in order to bring forth those (false) accusations."*

END QUOTE (from Letter 06).

Comments:

1a: Many times, on the days that we were together as a family in the living room, suddenly mom would start to verbalize strange kinds of accusations, such as accusing our dad of having been sexually abusive toward his sons (but with no evidence), ...

1b: ... or that the neighbors across the street were Communist Spies. Sometimes at night mom would sneak across to their yard and spy on them from outside their house, attempting to eavesdrop in order to hear or see something incriminating.

REVELATION 2—

QUOTE: *"After a while of seeing these in the bulletin, my mom started accusing me of communicating with Communist Operatives using the filled in "O"s as a secret code."*

END QUOTE (from Letter 06).

Comments:

2a: I more or less brushed-off these allegations, because I knew they were not true. Furthermore, after I did a Social Studies report in the 7th grade on Karl Marx, I became convinced that Communism was evil, and should not be allowed to exist as a form of Government. See Letter 854 Volume 10.

REVELATION 3—

QUOTE: *While at Mirror Lake (youth summer camp), a young lady who seemed to be some sort of a counselor had falsely accused me to my mother behind my back of being a drug user (abuser).*

END QUOTE (from Letter 06).

Comments:

3a: This shows that Satan was not above using other people outside my own family to attack me with false accusations. The lady youth counselor was unknown to my mom outside of the 2 weeks we were at the youth camp, and had no knowledge of our family history. I remember our mom saying that the counselor lady claimed to be “experienced” in identifying drug users. Since I had never taken drugs of any kind, and I was more “anti-drug” at the time than Joe McCarthy was anti-communist, all I could do was try to ignore the whole thing, since it just did not make any sense.

REVELATION 4—

QUOTE: *“This wasn’t new to me in that I had been falsely accused (previously) by my own mom earlier when I was in the sixth grade of being gay (homosexual) and selling heroin.”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 06).

Comments:

4a: I had completed puberty when I was 12, while in the 6th grade. Both before, during and after puberty, I was only attracted to girls. And I never sold or used heroin (or any other drugs), at all. At the time, I mainly ignored this. But mom even went so far as to take these accusations against me to the pastor of our church. One time he came to our house and asked me about mom’s concerns. I was kind of embarrassed, but all I could do was deny what she was accusing me of. I think I felt bad more for our whole family, because what mom was doing was really strange, and painting a false picture to others of our household.

REVELATION 5—

QUOTE: *“... after that in the summer of 1973 I was accused by my parents of going to a particular neighbor’s house after being told not to, which was also not true, but resulted in me being grounded to our property for the summer.”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 06).

Comments:

5a: Of all the accusations, this hurt me the worst, because it resulted on my being falsely imprisoned under house arrest. I was grounded to our property for the summer. But the Lord already had plans to redeem the situation. Some of that is recorded in Letters 06 and 07. I also had the books by J.R.R. Tolkien - The Hobbit, and the trilogy The Lord of the Rings, in paperback. I read and re-read all the stories to the point where I had memorized almost every word. Even when the movies came out decades later, I could tell where Peter Jackson deviated from the story line (but they were still great movies).

REVELATION 6—

QUOTE: *“But what I didn’t know at the time was that there were evil spirits on the property where I grew up that hated my singing. So, they prayed to their god, Satan, and he was able to attack my Mom with fear and suspicion, and demanded to Dad that I should move **back into one of the bedrooms in the house**. This happened at about the same time that I was being falsely accused of disobedience by Mom and Dad. This broke my heart for a time, because I was no longer able to spend as much time as I wanted into the early morning praising Jesus rocking out in my rocking chair.”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 281).

Comments:

6a: This also hurt me badly. But what could I do? I obeyed my parents as unto the Lord, and trusted that somehow He would work things out. I was able to do this because in the Spring of 1973, just before being grounded for that summer, the Lord had given me a Secret Weapon with which I could overcome the assaults of Satan against me and my family. I had gone to a seminar which focused on Christian Doctrine. One of the key points made by the teacher was that when we obeyed God-ordained authorities placed in our lives, it is the same as obeying God, and He is pleased with our obedience. It was learning this doctrine that gave me the strength to forgive and not hold a grudge against my mom or dad. This is written about in Letter 09 Volume 1.

REVELATION 7—

QUOTE: *“So, they prayed to their god, Satan, and he was able to attack my Mom with fear and suspicion, and demanded to Dad that I should move back into one of the bedrooms in the house.”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 281).

Comments:

I remember one time after I was moved into the back bedroom that my mom was hovering just outside of the bedroom door. While she was there, I experienced one of the strangest feelings I had ever experienced to that time. It seemed like my entire spirit was being sat on by a big blob-spirit of Sick Overbearing Oppressiveness. Fortunately it didn’t last long, and up till that point, I had never experience anything that pronounced. If memory serves, this was an isolated incident, until the same blob-spirit returned while I was working at (G6), which I testify to in Letter 57 Volume 1:

QUOTE: *“While this exchange was going on, I could feel the room we were in fill with evil sprits. Even evil spirits which had assaulted me in my youth were in the room,...”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 57).

REVELATION 8—

QUOTE: *“I learned a lot at those seminars and had fun going. But especially I remember Gothard’s emphasis on authority and obedience thereto.”*

END QUOTE (from Letter 09).

Comments:

8a: The things I learned at the seminars (which were called The Institute In Basic Youth Conflicts) has benefited me all my life.

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I think the accusations from my mom ceased by the time I started to drive, first when I was 15 1/2 with a learner's permit, and then when I was 16 and could drive independently.

I was glad when I turned 18 and was able to leave the house and be on my own. I wanted to get away from my mom, and the memories of her strange behavior.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus