

Letter 12b  
**DREAM**  
**Demon Ship**  
2017-09-30

Dear Dan,

**19 May 1998**

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was on a boat or ferry of some kind. Many people were on the boat with me that had come aboard to be delivered from demons. I knew there were demons on the boat waiting to attack me but I decided to sit down for a rest.

I found a place to sit up against what seemed to be a mast. As I sat down I noticed a pile of thin wire coiled on the floor behind the mast.

Not long after I sat down some demons grabbed the wire and started to wrap it around the mast in order to tie me up. They made several loops around my body and were trying to get it around my throat to strangle me. I flailed with my hands. That loosened the wire enough for me to get one hand into my pocket and onto my pocketknife. I was able to pull out my pocketknife, open it up and proceed to cut the wire.

As soon as I was free, the demons left.

After that I was standing at an upper level of the ship that was two or three steps above the main floor. One of the head demons came to me as one who had been defeated. He came to the bottom stair and kneeled at my feet. I told him to get up and to leave. As he turned to exit through a door to my left, I raised my pocketknife in anger and ordered that I never wanted to see him again. The demon slowly turned away with his head down in defeat and sulked through the door. Then I awoke.

**END OF DREAM.**

When I woke up I was all sweaty. As I got out of bed I realized that I was extremely exhausted, mentally, spiritually, and physically. I made it to work, but each step was a struggle. It seemed that the spirits of Depression and Oppression were with me all night. Finally at around 10:30 PM the Lord sent help and delivered me. Even so, it took until Thursday night (when I am writing this down) for me to regain my full strength.

The pocket knife I had in the dream was the same one I carry in waking life. It is a Swiss Army Knife called The Tinker. I carry it because it includes a phillips-head screwdriver.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus