

Letter 22
Preparing To Wage War
2011-09-25

Dear Dan,

There is something else that I need to mention that took place while I was still working at my Father's old job at (G1), before I moved to (G2). It was an interesting event that took place at a Safeway store in (L2).

While I was perusing aisles for items to buy, I saw a young man peculiar in appearance. I'm not referring to his human form. That seemed normal. It was his general decorum. He was very neat in appearance, with every hair on his head well groomed and in perfect alignment, and goatee beard perfectly trimmed, with not a hair out of place. Funny thing though. To match his black hair and beard he was wearing a dark t-shirt with some writing on the back.

The writing said:

"SATAN IS MY FUCKING CO-PILOT"

His appearance along with his t-shirt would lead one, including me, to believe that he might have been a practicing Satanist. I think his appearance could be described like one of those living the "Gothic" lifestyle.

At the time I had in my pocket some of the "Jesus Loves You" pens, so I walked up to him and while handing him a pen I said: "I see your message. Now I have one for you". He took the pen, saw the words and uttered a low, sinister sounding chuckle or laugh.

That was the extent of the exchange. I learned many years later that he was an angel sent from the Lord with a message indicating how Satan had a strong presence in my house. Not my personal body, but the wood frame rambler where my wife and I reside. There were strong enemy agents dwelling in the same house with us. Yuck.... (Yuck indeed).

The Lord was revealing what close proximity the enemy had to Him in my life, while not revealing at the moment His plans to soundly eradicate the Devil from the Lord's house and from his place of trespass, for trespassing was what Satan was doing.

Now with retrospect, I can see it all clearly. I was being prepared to find out more about the existence of a spiritual dimension that until then was unknown to me, and that the spiritual dimension was not a pretty place.

That message was also the beginning of Things Victorious in my life, what I refer to as AVTOS*, starting at my next job. It marked the beginning of an offensive move by the Lord against all enemies in my life foreign and domestic, which laid a foundation of Kingdom

Operations that continue to this day.

In fact, now I know that angel by the nickname I have given him; "Gabe", on account of I couldn't understand his full name when he articulated it to me. But I'll get to that in another letter.

Blessings...

P.S. Satan; co-pilot no longer. Amen.

*AVTOS= Absolute Victory Through Overwhelming Superiority. His Name is Jesus.