

Letter 43
Meeting With Daniel
 2011-11-30

Dear Dan,

It is difficult for me to describe the healing quality our first meeting at Dennys had for me, which occurred during the time I was working second shift at (G6).

Up until then a good number of the people I would meet for the first time would have at least one demon on board, or be under such influence of witchcraft that their first words would be designed to enslave the other. This has been referred to in the world as the “dog eat dog”, and it’s true. But I was aware of the spiritual dimension behind the words that came out of the mouths of the people.

Even the Prophet from Wasilla (CB11) abused me verbally, and I was too weak to defend myself from it.

It went like this. Sometime in 2002, (CB11) and I were having a meal together at Dennys, I think for the second time. I was trying to describe to him the struggles I was having where I worked at (G6). I came to a point where I wanted to articulate some thoughts that represented difficulty. Then I came upon a despairing thought and, while rubbing my brow with my eyes closed, said to myself in a low tone of voice; “I don’t know, I don’t know.”

Essentially I was erasing my mental “chalk board” in order to continue verbalizing my thoughts. (CB11) overheard what I said and jumped on my case right away, making the assumption of knowing what I was talking about.

Immediately (CB11) responded to what I thought I was saying to myself; “Yes, you do know”, he said in a very forceful tone. “You do know”, he said a second time with the same force.

Then (CB11) manufactured an inferred sin, much the same way that Win Worley did ([see Letter 17](#)), and indicated that I was guilty of that sin and needed to repent.

He then commanded me to speak his words: “Say, “Lord ...” wanting me to repeat what he was about to articulate. I was still so weak from working at (G6), (that is, weak willed, which means that my spirit man was weak and had a difficult time making decisions, which was a direct result of my wrestling with Satan at (G6)), that I just went along with what (CB11) was commanding me to do.

So I repeated the words that (CB11) commanded me to say, that he put into my mouth, thereby, at least for a brief moment, making me his slave (per the deeds and doctrines of the Nicolaitans, see Rev. 2:6, 15).

“Lord, forgive me for sinning”, I repeated after him.

I don’t remember the rest of the detail other than that in his opinion I was guilty of the sin of un-belief, and that he was attempting to “help” me to repent, **but doing so by usurping my own personal sovereignty, freedom and liberty.*****

It was not long after that event that you and I met for the first time at the same Dennys.

I continue to be so grateful that I could just be “me” around you and not be made a slave of by another Christian, and that your words were true and did not have a satanic agenda attached to them.

(CB11) and I met a few more times but I could tell that there was still some error in his way. He is the Lord’s man and I refer him to his Master.

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So Dan, even the memory of our first meeting is a healing thought to me. Thank you.

*****SPECIAL NOTE** 2021-11-18: This event violates the Scripture where it says:

You were bought at a price; do not become slaves of men.
1 Corinthians 7:23

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus