

Letter 45  
**Demons And Discernment at Dennys**  
2011-12-06

Dear Dan,

Two of the many events that occurred at Dennys require some documentation. This first event happened over a two day period.

A friend and Brother (CB8) had recently arrived in town from Colorado. He had hitched a ride with another guy, a young man in his early twenties who he referred to as "Thumper". They were both at Dennys having coffee.

As usual I stopped at Dennys on my way to work for coffee and joined (CB8) and Thumper at their table. We talked for a while and then I left for work.

The next day I stopped at Dennys for dinner after work. I took a table that I like that is in a quiet corner. Shortly after I sat down, in walked (CB8) and Thumper. I waved at them to come over and join me, which they did, with (CB8) sitting on the bench opposite of mine, and Thumper sitting next to me.

Over the next thirty minutes while I ate, Thumper began to talk about himself. I don't remember all that he said, but much of it had to do with Nazi's and killing Jews. I thought; "that's a strange topic to bring up out of no where". He went on with various subjects like that, and I knew something was "going on", which was not much different than what had taken place with (CB9) (see Letter 31a Volume 1).

As the spiritual tension rose at the table, I began to speak out loud in tongues. Thumper responded by saying that he saw a club of wood come out of nowhere and strike him. The young man then translated my "tongues", saying something about "Satan kicking stones".

At that point I suggested to the young man that we go outside for a smoke. We went out to my truck, and I lowered the tailgate to make a bench to sit on. Thumper ranted some more, then the Holy Spirit filled me with His Word and caused me to say to Thumper and his comrades;

"YOU ARE BOUND, YOU ARE BOUND,  
YOU ARE BOUND."

Of course Thumper wanted to believe that he was the one who instigated his being bound by the Lord, so he said; "I have sworn an oath to do no more harm".

I looked at the young man, closed the tailgate on my truck and said;

"CASE CLOSED."

Then we went back inside and I was able to finish my dinner in peace.

I have not seen the young man since. But afterwards it was confirmed that "Thumper" was one of three demonic spirits, who inhabited the young man.

And the club of wood Thumper saw? That was a Louisville Slugger wielded by angel Maiah. She likes baseball, and used her favorite bat to stun the demons long enough to allow the young man to act on his own volition, to join me outside for a smoke, and to receive the beginning of his deliverance.\*

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Another thing that happened at Dennys was this.

I was there having my usual meal of Classic Burger, Fries and Coffee at the counter in the smoking section. Sitting next to me was a man (CB14), that was friends with my friend (CB1), who was also a Viet Nam War Veteran. He had become an investment banker post-war and knew all about investing in foreign currencies. We knew each other well enough to be on a first name basis. He had been raised Catholic and so sometimes we discussed religion. I remember that he used to frequently tell me that when he went to work every day, he would "... shake hands with the Devil."

During our conversation on that particular day, he began to say something weird. He said; "Well, you have to give Lucifer his due..."

I was a little taken aback, and I informed him that Lucifer had lost his name when he rebelled, and now was called Satan. But (CB14) kept insisting that "... Lucifer deserved some credit."

On a different day at the same spot at the counter, (CB14) and I were talking and I told him I had the gift of "Discernment of Spirits". He responded with this statement;

"IF YOU HAD DISCERNMENT OF SPIRITS  
YOU WOULD KNOW WHO IT IS WITH WHOM YOU SPEAK."

I didn't respond to that, but the very statement reveals who was there. Scorn and Pride to name at least two evil spirits.

As I write this the thought occurs to me that it may very well have been Satan himself speaking through (CB14) on both occasions.

To me that's not really important. What is important is that I hear the Lord and do what He says. If He doesn't say to do anything then I go about my pre-assigned tasks of loving my wife and going to work.

It's that simple.

\* "... The Kingdom suffers violence, and the violent take it by force..."

(NOTE - 17 August 2016. The above took place sometime in 2002 during the first part of the George W. Bush administration)

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus