

Letter 48  
**"Graveyard"**  
**The Blood of The Martyr**  
2011-12-15

Dear Dan,

In early October of 2003, due to some budgetary reallocations at (G6), I ended up having to leave working second shift, and was transferred to third shift, commonly referred to by some as "Graveyard". At that time I had to relinquish my part time job with (G5) at (G11). But, as I stated earlier, I ended up with more money due to the third shift stipend at (G6).

From the time I started working the graveyard shift till now, I have had three different assignments working in four different departments and additional common areas. The first assignment was in (G6a) and lasted for 5 years, from October 2003 until October of 2008. The second was in (G6b) and was from October 2008 through the end of December 2009. And the third, my current assignment, begin January 1st, 2010.

The following event occurred I believe in the summer of 2004, and is critical that it be written down and understood clearly.

It was the beginning of the work-shift, and I had just arrived at my assigned work area and was getting a cup of coffee in the break room to start the day. A nurse who I knew was already in the break room, and while my coffee was brewing in the coffee machine, she pointed at something through a window, northward, to an area outside and a little distant from our second floor location. She showed me an area which was cordoned off by yellow tape. She said that earlier in the day someone, a man, had committed suicide in that area by shooting himself in the head. The yellow tape was police barricade tape.

The suicide occurred in an area close to a dumpster where I had to go to process trash. Some hours later, when I took one of my trash loads to the dumpster, I looked at the place shown to me by the nurse, which by then had been cleared of police tape. I saw the exact spot where the man's head had landed on the concrete curbing of the adjacent flowerbed, when he had fallen onto the asphalt driveway. I saw the coagulated blood on the curb and in the flower bed, and the blood trail that went down the asphalt driveway to a storm drain.

I inquired of the Lord as to why He wanted me to know about this. Here in essence is what He said to me.

The man, just before he pulled the trigger and as he lay dying, called upon the Name of the Lord. At that very instant Jesus heard him and accepted his call, and forgave him of his sins, and took him Home to Glory.

Further, the Lord informed me that the spilled blood from that man's body had become acceptable to the Lord at the point of the man's Salvation, having just then become part of the Body of Christ. Hence, the Blood of His Martyr is in that place.

I saw the evidence, and heard the Word of The Lord, and confirm it to be True.

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus