

Letter 844  
**DREAMS**  
**Redmond, Bellevue, Redmond**  
2020-01-18

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Thursday, 9 January 2020, 5:18AM.**

Last night I had three dreams. I awoke from each dream, with the third dream occurring just before my normal wake-up time of 4:30AM.

**DREAM #1 (11 PM) - I DREAMED THAT:**

I was in the City of Redmond, Washington, in the Safeway shopping square that I normally stop at on my way to Church. This is so I can do a little shopping and get a cup of coffee.

I was given the awareness of a Den of Robbers in the Shopping Square. One of them, a Thief, had stolen a million dollars worth of Gold Bullion from one of the other shops located in the Shopping Square.

After some time, the Thief started to repent and wanted to return the stolen property to its Rightful Owner. But he also wanted to keep one or two bars for himself.

While I was there primarily as an observer to witness the events, I also wanted to encourage the Thief to return all of the Gold.

But this led to an argument within the Den of Robbers on whether to return all of the Gold or not. The debate went on for some time, and continued until I woke up.

**END OF DREAM #1.**

**DREAM #2 (2 AM)- I DREAMED THAT:**

I was on a Bicycle Tour and was in Bellevue, Washington on the Freeway Off Ramp from I-405 to 116 Ave NE. I was stopped in Heavy Traffic at the Stop Light. Just ahead of me across from the intersection was a large Super Market like a Fred Meyer.

I wanted to go to the Store to purchase some supplies, so I did something which was rather foolish. I parked my Bicycle, leaning it up against the Jersey Barrier wall right inside the off-ramp. Then, leaving my bike and my backpacks and other equipment, I started walking up to the the Supermarket. As I made my way through the store parking lot, the thought occurred to me that this was really stupid, and that my bike and stuff could easily be stolen.

When I drew closer to the Store I came to my senses, and turned to go back to my bike. But sure enough, by the time I returned to where I had parked it, I saw that my bike and bags were gone.

Fortunately, I still had some money on me. So I went back up to the Store to buy what I could with the money I had left.

Then suddenly, inside the store, a man who looked like (P10), the Environmental Night Supervisor at (G6), (*from where I had recently retired*), came up to me with some papers in his hand. I saw that one of

the papers looked like a paycheck. I knew that his job was to give me the papers, which he then offered for me to receive.

But it suddenly occurred to me that this was strange and out of place, since he had resigned from (G6) about a year before I retired.

So I looked at him and said:

“WAIT A MINUTE. YOU DON’T WORK HERE ANYMORE”.

To which he said something like; “Well, I came back.”

So I said: “What are you doing, working two jobs?”

“Yah”, he replied.

**END OF DREAM #2.**

**DREAM #3 (4:30 AM)- I DREAMED THAT:**

I was at a Police Officer’s House, who was having a Prayer Meeting and Bible Study in the Garage. The Garage Door was open, and it was my first time at the Cop’s House and the Meeting.

There was a number of People there already, and we were all talking and introducing ourselves to one another. Then I saw that one of the other men closest to me was (CB69), who is also a member of the Redmond church (U27) which I attend.

Then, as we started to pray, I wanted to Pray and Intercede for the City of Redmond. This was because the City of Redmond is where I grew up. As a youth I went to Church at (U22) and to school; Kindergarten at Redmond Elementary through the twelfth grade at Redmond High School.

While we were praying, (CB69) wanted to pray for me as I was praying for the City of Redmond.

**END OF DREAM #3.**

Post dream analysis says that:

**DREAM #1:** The Thief who stole the Gold Bullion represents those who hold a form of church doctrine which would steal the Gold from its Rightful Owner. The Gold are Lost Souls. The Rightful Owner is Jesus. The Den of Robbers are Houses of Hell which promote this doctrine, and in which the Thief is held captive, and made to steal for the Robbers. But the Thief wants to repent and return the Lost Souls to Jesus. There is a struggle within the Den of Robbers on how not to lose their prize, who in this case is a Christian who is compromised in sin, and attempts to steal the Gospel from those who need to hear.

**DREAM #2:** This dream is a personal warning to me not to become careless in how I keep and manage my giftings, which are numerous. It was also a Terminal Dream which removed a Wicked Angel who had been assigned to my old employer (G6), and wanted to return. If I had received the papers form him, this would have given him entry back into (G6). But instead, I questioned him. Nor did I did take the paycheck from him, and he was sent directly to the Pit.

**DREAM #3:** The Police Officer is the Anointing Angel assigned to the Churches in the City of Redmond. The man who looks like (CB69) is one of (CB69)'s angels who has Gifts of Helps and Intercessions. They are willing to help intercede for the City of Redmond.

Thank You Jesus for these and all the other dreams and vision which You have given me over the years.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus