

Letter 849
TERMINAL VISION
This Con Lady Got Grilled
2020-03-14

Dear Yeshua,

Saturday, 14 March 2020, 3:45PM.

The following is an excerpt from an email I sent to (CB...) yesterday. Added notes are in italics and parentheses.

BEGIN EMAIL:

Friday, 13 March 2020, 11:55AM.

Hi (...),

I have been having what amounts to a whole lot of ROE3 activity lately.

It's kind of weird though. As an example, this just happened.

I was laying in bed to get off my feet (helps reduce pain). I typically will close my eyes and think about things as the Spirit leads.

(In this vision:)

The next thing I know I am in a room and hearing a sort of conversation to which some agreement is needed.

Then, a Lady appeared (a Brunette) just to my immediate left (and when I say immediate, I mean almost shoulder to shoulder), I see that she is extending her hand to me in order to shake in agreement to what I just heard.

She "seemed" like a nice lady, and the desire to agree with her was present.

But, just to be on the safe side, I "grilled" her, then "doored" her (per ROE3). This sent her to the Pit straight away. (If she had been a "good girl" (i.e. angel from Yahweh) she would have remained next to me unscathed, and it would have been safe for me to talk with her).

(End of vision.)

Applying ROE3 was a good thing. After this event I was informed that IF I had shaken her hand in agreement, then Jesus would have had to "reverse-engineer" what I had just done in order to nullify the agreement I just made with HR.

Sometimes ROE3 is on "full-auto", and I really don't have to do much of anything except be there to witness what takes place. And sometimes ROE3 on "semi-auto", and I get to participate to some degree, such as in this case.

OK. That's all I have for now.

P.S. I have reason to believe that this particular ROE3 event has to do with the just completed Legislative Session that ended yesterday in Olympia.

P.P.S. "Grill and door" first, ask questions later.

P.P.P.S. "Keep your friends close, and your enemies dead." Angel Gabe.

Blessings...

—(...)

END OF EMAIL.

Even thought the encounter with HR was brief, it was intense enough to require most of Friday to recover. But today, after getting home from an 80 minute walk, I seem to feel better.

But then, as soon as I got home from the walk, (M) told me that one of our dogs, Pepper, threw up in the family room. This was after I had seen her sort of limping and not moving very well earlier today. When I saw that, I anointed Pepper with oil and prayed for her.

After I inquired of the Lord, He said not to worry, and that Pepper's health is in His hands.

Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus