

Letter 862b
FIELD REPORT
The Battles Have Been Joined
Part 2 - VISION
Destroying The House of The Three Warlocks
2020-12-29
([click here for audio version of this report](#))

Dear **Yeshua**,

Monday, 14 September 2020, 12:58PM.

FIELD REPORT:

I woke up at 4:30AM really sore, indicating that I had been wrestling with Something, but I don't know what, neither do I remember any dream.

But I laid in bed for a little while attempting to discern whether I wanted to go back to sleep or not. My desire for breakfast won the debate, and I got up and went about my usual morning routine.

But I could tell that, while my carnal-man had slept well enough, my spirit-man was not rested. So I felt as if I was sleep deprived.

At about 9:30AM I had gone up to Snoqualmie Pass to eat lunch. After getting home around 11AM I asked the Lord Holy Spirit what I should do. He said to "take a pain pill and lay down".

So, I laid down on my bed and watched TV (Andromeda on DVD), while waiting 20 minutes for the Vicodin to take effect. After about thirty minutes had passed I turned off the TV and closed my eyes.

That's when the Lord took me into spirit-space by vision.

IN THIS VISION:

I was taken to the outside of a building located at the West Side of North Bend. (This was a building I knew well, as I had parked my car next to it walked past it on many of my walks.)

I saw a man sitting on a bench or something leaning up against the outside of the building. (This scene reminded me of some scenes from old Western movies, where men would be seated under a covered walkway just outside of the doors of the General store, and spend time looking out.

The man who I saw was talking to whoever would listen to him. He reminded me of a Sage or Wiseman who was attempting to expound Wisdom to others. I heard some of his words clearly, but they were weird and disjointed. He was attempting to sound wise, but what he was saying was just plain stupid.

I got a good look at the Man. He appeared to be in his mid to late 70s, with longer gray hair and beard (aging Hippie from the 1970s would be an apt description) but his face was sort of disfigured.

This entire scene occurred within about two seconds, (it was that fast), and then it was over.

END OF VISION.

Post vision analysis says that:

In the vision I didn't like the guy. And, I also saw at least one other man with him. There may have been a third, but that part was unclear to me in the vision.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, the Wiseman was a Warlock, a fallen angel of Witchcraft. He had two other Warlocks with him as part of his staff of personnel. His headquarters in both spirit-space and earth-space was the building where he was seated outside. He was like a gate-keeper at the West Gate of North Bend.

In the vision, ROE-3 was applied, and the Warlocks are no more. Further, the Lord has stationed Faithful Angels in their place to minister the Love of Jesus and His Kingdom.

Immediately after seeing this vision, my strength and energy returned, and I got out of bed and cooked a big pot of spaghetti. As I record this report, I am waiting for the spaghetti to cool down so I can package it up into smaller containers and freeze them for future meals.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus