

Letter 868
TERMINAL DREAM
The Coffee Shop
—AND—
The Election Rat
2020-12-17

Dear **Yeshua**,

Thursday, 17 December 2020, 3:38AM.

I woke up about twenty minutes ago from a multi-part dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

Part 1 - I was at a crowded Starbucks Coffee Shop with some friends drinking coffee.

Part 2 - The next thing I know I am at a house which reminded me a little of my old work place (G6). I am in the living room with some others. It is the night of the Washington State gubernatorial election, 3 November 2020, and I am hearing a news report that Loren Culp had pulled ahead of his Opponent and been elected Governor. This was due to some late counted ballots which had come in just before the cutoff time.

Part 3 - The next thing I know I find myself laying on the living room floor under a blanket trying to sleep, or at least rest, just in front of the main door to the outside.

Then I discover some movement at my feet. I look down and see a sort of dish towel on the floor about 6 inches from my right foot. Then I see a Rat moving under the towel.

The Rat raised itself from its hiding place, and I got a good look at it. It was a little larger than a normal rat. And its rat-tail had more hair than normal, and was a little bushy, colored gray like a squirrel. It looked like all of its hair had recently been shampooed, rinsed, and blow-dried.

I threw the blanket off myself and raised up to my feet. It was my goal to open the Front Door to shoo the Rat outside.

Then, as I approached the Door, the Rat started to jump up, using all four feet. I became alarmed, because it was jumping up right in front of my totally naked body, and I became concerned that the Rat might try to bite my unprotected male appendages.

Fortunately for me and my bejeweled vessel, the Rat couldn't jump up more than a few inches. But it was alarming.

I make it to the Door without injury and open it so that the Rat can leave.

END OF DREAM.

Post dream analysis says:

In the dream and at Starbucks there is no COVID-19, nor any of its governmental restrictions. The Friends I was with are some of the angels assigned to me by Jesus. The other people were enemy spirits trying to blend in with the other humans.

Additionally, not long after the 2020 election was finalized, I had heard on a radio newscast that, if the votes cast in King County for Mr. Culp's opponent were removed from the election results, then all the other counties' majority votes would have elected Loren Culp as Governor.

So in essence, King County decided the election in opposition to the desires of all the rest of the State of Washington.

It was Loren Culp's opponent who was elected as Governor for a third term. This dream reveals that the Lord Holy Spirit "smells a Rat" in the 2020 Washington State gubernatorial election results.

Since this is a Terminal Dream, the Rat and the other people in the house and at Starbucks have all been removed to the Pit.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus