

Letter 876i
Destroying The Spirit of Antichrist
2021-08-11

Dear **Yeshua**,

In [Letter 862a](#) I write about how the Lord Holy Spirit began to reveal a Spirit of Antichrist which was active in the Snoqualmie Valley. A.D. 2021 is already shaping up to be a continuation of that same theme. Please join us as the Lord and I explain.

Sunday, 3 January 2021, 7:35AM.

What follows is taken from audio field notes regarding events which occurred yesterday, 2 January.

At about 1PM I decided to go for a walk on the King County Parks Snoqualmie Valley Trail. Since it was raining, I dressed accordingly, including putting on a digital camouflage rain poncho. This was the same poncho I had used almost 18 years earlier when I met Dan at Pioneer Square to intercede and ask forgiveness for the abuses of the Seattle-Klondike Gold Rush days (see [Letter 88](#)).

In the past year, whenever I would go for a walk on the trail, I would head north. This time I decided to head south, since I hadn't been that direction on the trail in a long time.

As I walked, I saw several signs placed by the county to inform trail users of various things, such as proper trail etiquette, safety warnings, etc.

There are similar signs along the trail in the other direction as well. It was on these signs, in the north bound direction, that I would affix my Jesus Loves Us cards, which were subsequently removed by person(s) not known to me. Since I had a supply of new cards in my pocket, I thought I could place cards on my return trip from the southerly direction of my walk.

About twenty minutes into the walk, one of the snaps on the left side of the poncho came undone. My hands were gloved at the time, so I decided it was easier to wait to redo the snap until I stopped for my mid-walk rest break. This is also the point at which I turn around and head back the way I came.

I walked until I reached the overhead high-tension power lines, which I discovered were forty minutes from where I started my walk. Normally I walk for thirty minutes, then go back to my starting point, but on this occasion I had determined to walk up to the power lines since it affords a great view of a the valley below.

After resting a few minutes, I started to head back. Moments after I started walking, a gust of wind came up from behind and caused the left side of my poncho to billow out. This reminded me that I needed to re-snap that side. I paused for a moment while removing my gloves to press the snap together, then resumed my return walk.

About a minute later, I stopped at a trail sign to place a Jesus Loves Us card, and then I asked angel Maiah to please send a request to HQ to establish a MMIP/M544 station ([click here to see MMIP form](#)) at that particular sign, so that the Spirit of Christ would be prevalent at that spot.

After resuming my walk, angel Gabe began to explain that the gust of wind which I felt earlier marked the arrival of one or more angels from Heaven, who were sent by Jesus to be assigned to execute the MMIP Station. It was angel Gabriella who had unsnapped my poncho, in order for her and Gabe to help arrange this personal sign for me to testify about.

While I posted more Jesus cards on my way back, that was the only MMIP Station we requested to have established at that time and place.

We have made that same request at more times and places than I can remember or count. I routinely become aware of someone walking, driving, on TV, or reading about, and the Lord leads me to make a MMIP request for the person or situation that He is making me aware of.

But this particular time was remarkable so that I could testify to the actuality of the MMIP Stations being established on earth as they are in Heaven. It is also remarkable as to the specific location.

About two or three hours after getting home from the walk, I got sick in my intestines from hyper-perceiving HR (see [Letter 252](#)). According to angel Gabe, the reason I got sick on this walk is because the Park Trail is owned and managed by King County, and I had hyper-perceived the spiritual ramifications of the trail all the way to the King County Courthouse, where there is a Spirit of Witchcraft seated.

It is this Spirit of Witchcraft, along with other evil spirits, who bring certain individuals together who are under their control to sit at the County Gates (doors) of the Courthouse. These persons would be known to the public as drug users, the mentally ill, and criminals.

Additionally, this same Spirit of Witchcraft has great control over the County Executive, as well as Councilmembers and Judges. It is this Head Warlock who is promoting the de-criminalization of many crimes, and the de-funding of police departments.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus