

Letter 876s
DREAM
The Heart of The Matter
2021-10-27

Dear **Yeshua**,

Monday, 25 January 2021, 6:11AM.

I woke up at 5:30AM from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I had applied at and was a perspective employee with a Company. I was being interviewed for a job by the Company Job Interviewer. The Job Interviewer had done research into my previous employment record, and wanted to know about a specific employer I had worked for in the past named (G8).

The Job Interviewer wanted me to take Him to the (G8) campus and show Him what my previous job was. So, we went to the (G8) facilities and walked around while I both showed and explained to The Job Interviewer the various details of my previous work.

There were other employees present, former co-workers working there at the time, some of whom recognized me from my past employment. They had either forgotten, or had not realized that I had earlier resigned from (G8) and found another potential job with a different Company. Some of my old work-mates began asking me to do some of the same jobs that I was responsible for when I was still employed at (G8) in the past.

During my tenure with (G8) , I had been a member of the Facilities Department, and was known by a number of personnel as the one to contact to get things fixed, or adjust the HVAC, or move a copy machine from here to there, or janitorial cleaning and restroom service, etc.

The Job Interviewer apparently was satisfied and liked what He saw. But then I told Him that I didn't like being at my old place of employment, due to the unsolicited work requests I was being asked to execute.

The Job Interviewer understood and seemed to agree with my position.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis Says That:

I woke up tired, but not sore. This tells me I wasn't wrestling, but that there was some opposition to my getting this information.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, He is The Job Interviewer. And I had indeed worked for a company called (G8), which is where I was employed at the time of my motorcycle wreck in 1995.

Sometimes I think dreams like these help in healing my memories of the past, because I have a history of being attacked by Satan and HR.

Looking back I see now that Satan had assaulted me at various times and in various ways. I just didn't understand at the time of the assaults that's what it was.

For instance, I remember when I was twelve years old and in the sixth grade, my own mother accused me of being homosexual and selling heroin at school. One time mom actually got the pastor of our church to come to our house and attempt to get me to confess (albeit in a kindly manner) to homosexuality and drug dealing. Later when I was in the 7th grade in junior high school, mom approached my school counselor with the same lies.

Looking back, I see that there was such a lack of spiritual acumen, or close relationship with the Lord Holy Spirit and His gifts, that anything like a true Word of Knowledge to counter the deception against me and my family was nowhere to be found. Not only was I being assaulted, but so was my family, and the Church we attended.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus