

Letter 876u
DREAM
Good Salmon Dog Food
2021-10-27

Dear **Yeshua**,

Saturday, 30 January 2021, 6:30AM.

At about 5:30AM I woke from a dream. There was more detail than what I remember, but I do remember the detail of the last part of the dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in the kitchen. I had baked some salmon on a sheet pan, and there were small chunks of fish and tidbits mixed with the drippings left on the pan.

Earlier I had taken the pan out of the oven to let it cool, so that after it cooled I could put the pan down on the floor for the dogs to polish off. Even though the pan was still warm, I checked to make sure it was not hot to the touch, so there was no danger of the dogs getting burned.

Our little black dog Pepper was there in the Kitchen. But there was another Little Black Dog. She stepped onto the pan to get some salmon, then suddenly realized it was warm, and stepped back off. Then she realized she could step back onto the pan, grab a piece of salmon, and step back off.

She did this a couple of times. When I saw her back off the pan the first time, I bent over and put my fingers on the surface. It was a little warm, but not burning.

But at first the warmth was surprising to the Little Black Dog. But then she learned that she was not being burned, so she regained her courage, and was able to step onto the pan and get more fish.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis Says That:

I had awakened earlier, I think at about 12:30 or 1AM. I had a hard time getting back to sleep, so I took a pain, got a bite to eat, and watched some TV.

I finally did get back to sleep, but when I woke up from the dream I was tired, as if I had been in conflict. As I lay waking, I at first thought the Little Black Dog was Tansy, who is Pepper's sibling sister. But Tansy is pure white, not black as the other Little Black Dog was. Suddenly I began to realize that the Little Black Dog was (...), another dog (M) and I had owned, who had passed away years ago of I think kidney failure, or other such disease.

After the dream, in the same voice memo, I recorded a Field Report. An edited transcript is included below in this Letter.

FIELD REPORT:

The field report part of this has to do with a couple of people who are coming to our house today. The people are a married couple (P30). The lady has been a lifelong friend of my wife (M)'s at least since High School.

Another couple (P31), and a single mother (P32), are also friends with (M) and (P30). Together, the ladies make up a foursome who celebrate each others birthdays, and get together for Christmas dinners at fancy restaurants.

But starting last year, in 2020, the get togethers were cancelled due to the COVID-19 pandemic restrictions.

But today (P30) decided to go out for a drive. They wanted to hand deliver (M)'s birthday present to her because today is (M)'s birthday. So as part of the drive, they came up to our house.

The reason why I'm bringing this up, and why my soreness is possibly related, is because there had been some spirits of witchcraft in the relationship between my wife and her three friends.

There really wasn't any conflict until the Lord revealed the problem, I think in 2019, which was the last time all four ladies met with each other.

Two indicators of the influence of witchcraft I have witnessed are:

1) The prevalence of lying to each other in order not to offend one another with the truth. (P30) makes homemade applesauce which is way too sweet for (M) and me to enjoy. But I overheard (M) speaking to (P30) over the phone yesterday saying to her how much we enjoyed her applesauce. This was a "polite" lie, in that (P30) makes and gives out her applesauce as Christmas presents.

2) Sexual depravity. The daughter of (P32) married a man who, at least at one time in his life, practiced bi-sexuality, and possibly still does. In 2019, (M) and I attended the post-wedding reception, which is how I learned about the sexual depravity.

END FIELD REPORT.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, this is why I woke up sore. I was interceding against the HR spirits who promote these sins, and who were going to be arriving with (P30) later in the day.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus