

Letter 876w
DREAM
The New Crown
2021-10-28

Dear **Yeshua**,

Friday, 5 February 2021, 4:53AM.

I woke up at 4:30 from a dream. While not very long, it became very clear toward the end. The dream had two components which were intertwined together.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was with my wife. We were property owners. In addition to our house, we owned some raw land that we were going to retire on and develop.

But I also had a dental appointment to have a filling removed and replaced with a crown. Plus I had two other things that needed to be done on different sides of my mouth.

So, my wife and I went to the dental appointment at the dental office, and were in the lobby waiting for the time of my appointment.

Then, I leave my wife sitting in the waiting area and I go to the exam/procedure room. The Dental Assistant is getting me ready for the Dentist to come in and do His work.

Right before the Dentist enters, the Assistant says to me that:

YOU MIGHT WANT TO USE NOVOCAIN THIS TIME
BECAUSE THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME DRILLING
RIGHT AROUND SOME NERVE AREAS.

I got to thinking about that, and I thought that if it's a small amount, and the fast acting stuff, I can probably take some. I would rather not, but they're being nice about it, so I acquiesced to their advice.

Then the Dentist came into the room quickly with x-ray film in his hand, and by his actions I knew he wanted to take an x-ray. So I opened my mouth, and the Dentist put the film holder in my mouth up against the tooth he wanted to work on, and I bit down on it to hold it in place while he took the x-ray.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis Says That:

After waking up, I felt good, as if I was comforted. When I was in the kitchen making my coffee and toast, the Lord Holy spirit said that both the Dentist and the Dental Assistant were two angels sent from Heaven to work with my human dentist, in making sure that my requests are honored. This includes my standing request not to use novocain* (except during root canal procedures), and also my facial covering exemption.

*In waking life, I have a standing request at my present dental office to not use novocain. They have honored this from the first day I visited their clinic.

However, this was not the case many years ago at different clinic. One day I went to a dental appointment. My dentist had gone on vacation, and a lady substitute dentist was taking his place while he was gone. I informed the staff that I did not want (or need) novocain (which my regular dentist knew and honored). The lady substitute dentist ignored my request and shot me with novocain anyway.

This was actually patient abuse, and I could have sued for medical malpractice. But, due to reasons beyond my control, I did not take any legal action. I did complain (loudly) to my regular dentist when he returned. Then later an opportunity came which gave me a way to part company with that dental clinic.

Later on I found the one I have now, and made sure that everyone knew up front that I do not use novocain.

My reason for not using novocain is simple. It has nothing to do with fear or dislike of needles. It has everything to do with the fact that the first thing I want to do when I leave the dental office after a procedure is to have a nice hot cup of coffee. Novocain interferes with my ability to properly sip my coffee. I would much rather put up with a little transient pain, and be able to enjoy food and beverage right away, than to have to wait however long it takes for the novocain to wear off.

I also just don't like being numb. It's really a form of leprosy, even though it's temporary.

P. S. I actually do have in earth-space a dental appointment one week from today (that's 7 days) to remove an old filling and replace it with a crown.

(QUIZ: can you, the Reader, tell just from the clues in this Letter, what kind of a crown Jesus was giving me in this dream?)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus