

Letter 882  
**The Issaquah Incident**  
2021-03-07

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Sunday, 7 March 2021. 1:20PM.**

In Letter 881 I write about a dream I had which was location specific to Issaquah, Washington. I had previously audio recorded the dream about an hour after waking from it. This was on Friday 5 March 2021.

But what I didn't know at that time was the evening before, on Thursday, 4 March at about 7PM, another Issaquah-specific event was taking place. Additionally, (CB58) had two dreams in as many days which are related at least by the fact that he had them and informed me of them at almost the same time as my dream and the incident.

What follows are email exchanges I had with two Brothers. (CB47) is the one who had the prophetic earth-space experience mentioned at the end of Letter 881, and (CB58) had the two important dreams in addition to mine.

**BEGIN EMAILS:**

=====

**MESSAGE RECEIVED 2021-03-05 AT 12:45AM.**

**EVENTS OCCURRED ON 2021-03-04 AT ABOUT 7PM.**

(...): Did this happen because we're meeting Friday? -(...)

**(SPECIAL NOTE:** What follows was originally a .DOC attachment, which I copied and pasted into this Letter.)

**My Memory of a Strange Situation Outside Panera Bread**  
*In Issaquah, Washington on Thursday March 4, 2021 at About 7:00pm*  
(By (CB47))

A little before 6:00pm on Thursday, March 4, 2021, my wife (...), our daughter (...), and I drove in our 2017 Ford F-350 dually pickup to the T-Mobile store in Issaquah, Washington to talk to (...) about the possibility of buying Apple iPhone 12 phones and moving our cellular plan from Verizon to T-Mobile. We had a good, informative conversation with (...). He informed us there was a new incentive being activated the next day that would save us several hundred dollars, so we agreed to return between 6:00 and 6:30pm on Friday.

We decided to pick up dinner at Panera Bread in Issaquah before returning home, so we sat in the parking lot at T-Mobile looking at the menu on our cell phones. Once everyone decided what they wanted, I placed the order on my cell phone.

We drove the short distance to Panera Bread on the other side of the freeway. We turned right off of NW Gilman Blvd. onto NW Maple St. The round-about next to Trader Joe's was fairly busy. A number of cars were turning into the Trader Joe's parking lot and there was some kind of holdup in the parking lot backing traffic into the traffic circle, so we could not proceed into the traffic circle ourselves. Once that traffic cleared, I waited for a car coming from the left that also went into the Trader Joe's parking lot. We then proceeded around the traffic circle and entered the mall parking lot where Panera Bread was located.

I immediately turned left to try to get as close to the restaurant as possible and proceeded slowly looking for a place to park. As we neared the store, a car began exiting a parking spot right in front of the store, so I stopped and waited for that vehicle to leave before proceeding. I decided to park in a spot just across from the store. At that point I noticed the headlights in my mirror of a car right behind us. I like to back into parking spots with our F-350 dually to make it easier and safer to leave, so I briefly considered continuing around the store to find another parking spot in order not to hold up that person. I decided, however, to stay where I was and back into that spot.

Because it was dark and rainy, and my backup camera wasn't very clear, I backed up slowly and pulled forward once to make sure I was far enough away from the car on my side. I believe I ended up taking up two spots, which is not unusual for our vehicle.

At that point (...) asked about the car that had been behind us, which was still sitting there. There was something about it that made her say she didn't feel comfortable with me exiting our vehicle.

What I saw was a vehicle with only the driver, as far as I could tell, and he was holding his right arm up in our direction across the passenger seat. I thought he was pointing at something, so I assumed he was trying to be a Good Samaritan about something. I realized later he was probably taking a cell phone video of us.

As soon as I exited the truck, he got out of his vehicle and quickly walked around it to confront me right beside my door of our truck. The first thing I remember him saying is,

"Are you high?"

When I asked him what he was talking about he said I was slow. I said,

"This is a parking lot. Obviously I'm going to be going slow."

His response was something to the effect that I was going slow before I entered the parking lot. He repeatedly asked,

"Are you high?"

At least a couple times I told him I wasn't high. At some point he said he was going to call 911 and let the police decide.

Because it was dark out, and I was tired, and I was focused on getting our dinner order from Panera Bread, I didn't realize right away what he was doing. I finally realized he was holding his hand up in my face with a phone and that he must be videoing me. I've never had anyone do that to me before.

Because he wasn't giving up and wasn't leaving me alone, **I slapped the phone out of his hands.**

It went clattering to the ground on the passenger side of his vehicle. Right away he acted like he was going to fight me, so I prepared for a fight. I have no memory of blows being exchanged and we both backed up.

I went into Panera Bread and picked up our dinner, which was ready. I felt bad about his phone and pulled \$180 out of my wallet to pay for any damage I might have caused. When I exited the restaurant, he had pulled into a parking spot right outside the exit door. He was sitting in the driver's seat with his window rolled down, so I asked him how much I owed him for his phone. I think he said, "nothing" then he said something about seeing me in court. It looked to me like he was using his phone for something. My impression was that the phone was operational.

I saw no reason to stay around, but I was concerned that he might follow us. The way he was parked, he had his back to us. I had turned the headlights off when I parked and left them off until we left the parking lot. I kept watching my mirrors to see if he showed up behind us, but I never saw him.

**I've had no alcoholic beverages today, nor any kind of drugs.**

I know I didn't break any traffic laws and I know my driving did not cut off or hinder any other drivers. The only thing I can think of is that this fellow must not have realized that I was prevented from entering the traffic circle due to the traffic backup in the Trader Joe's parking lot. Our F-350 dually is quite big, so he might not have seen what was happening and he might have gotten frustrated that I wasn't proceeding into the traffic circle right away.

This is my memory of what just occurred this evening. I feel bad I slapped the phone out of his hands. If I had it to do over, I would have just told him to get lost and tried to walk around him into the store.

Because he was so belligerent, I wonder if he would have tried to prevent me from walking around him. He was so close to me and we were between our vehicle and the one next to us, so I might not have been able to walk past him unless he moved.

**Finished writing at 9:30pm on Thursday, March 4, 2021.**

By (...)

=====

DREAM 2021-03-05 IssaquahSpies (See [Letter 881](#) )  
**AUDIO RECORDED FRIDAY, 5 MARCH 2021 AT 4:10AM.**  
(By RCT)

=====

**EMAIL SENT to (CB46) ON 2021-03-05 AT 5:04AM**  
(in answer to his question: "Did this happen because we're meeting Friday?")

Hmmm. The answer is more complicated than a simple “yes” or “no”.

But right off the bat, I thought of (...).

And then there’s the Issaquah specific dream I had just this morning at about 3:10AM.

But your question is couched in such a way as to indicate a search for causality.

**It happened** because you and (...) are Deacons in the Church, which means you have a nice big target painted on your backsides saying to HR: “shoot at me first”.

**It happened** in Issaquah because you are well known by HR since you are part of the Issaquah Church.

**It happened** at Target/Panera because that is where HR had resources lined up to perform the assault. Some of them followed you from t-Mobile. Some were already in place at Panera.

**It happened** because HR elements assigned against your family, and specifically (...), see **Impending Doom** coming for them (leading to (...)’s deliverance), and they are trying to scare you and (...), because they know **their time is short**.

**It happened** because **Jesus** is flexing His muscles in the Church, and is making His presence known to all, HR and VR alike.

You knocking the phone out of the guy’s hand is **prophetic**. This is the Lord **destroying HR’s ability** to communicate. (This is also where my dream comes in).

This is a great testimony! I did change the text font and size and turned it into a PDF.

See you this morning (...).

P. S. I know the lead angel assigned to Issaquah. He goes by the name Shawn, and we may get a chance to meet him today. He used to join me from time to time at Starbucks and when I would shop at Fred Meyer.

=====  
**EMAIL SENT to (CB47) ON 2021-03-05 AT 5:32AM.**  
“This was a very important event”

=====  
**FROM (CB59) ON 5 March 2021 AT 6:57PM.**

I ask for prayers. I think attacks are happening to me and (...), perhaps (...) and his family as well.

Speaking of sevens, I did a little Forex trading and the net loss this morning was 7 cents.

Then I had a dream. First, I had a demon in a dream **yesterday** but it was in a dark room and I could not see it yet knew it was there.

**Today's dream** I was at home with the boys, (...), (...), a son and a woman (his wife or daughter?). I don't recall the discussion but after they left, (...) was upset (he was a toddler in the dream). I took him upstairs to bed and he fell asleep but started to convulse. I carried him downstairs and at the bottom, there was a woman with another child. She wanted (...) and grabbed my arm. Another woman with child appeared and also grabbed my arm. Then a third appeared. I knew they were all demons so used (...)’s strategy and asked Jesus to banish them all to the pit.

They disappeared and I awoke just a bit before my alarm went off. I continued to pray to God for a while and asked for all of our protection and angels to be sent for us.

This one really upset me for about a half hour, which is very unusual. I normally handle demons without much trepidation.

(...)

**Sent (...) 5 March 2021 — 6:57PM**

=====

**On Friday 5 March 2021 at about 10AM** I met (CB47) in Issaquah for business and lunch. We talked about his experience and related matters. Then he added a little more detail about the Video Man. (CB47) said that when he struck the phone out of the Video Man’s hand, they were both surprised, and each took a step back from one another. Also, (CB47)’s daughter, who was present at the time, recorded her own video of the episode while saying to the Video Man:

“LEAVE MY FATHER ALONE.”

Once again, these were prophetic words. It is Jesus saying to HR:

“LEAVE MY FATHER ALONE.”

By that He means the understanding in the Church of God as Father. This understanding has been under vicious assault by HR in the Church for many decades.

For it is written that:

**The Book of Malachi**

**Chapter 4**

**Verses 5 Through 6**

Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet  
Before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord.

And he will turn

**The hearts of the fathers to the children,**  
**And the hearts of the children to their fathers,**

Lest I come and strike the earth with a curse.”

Amen.

**P. S.** Please notice that the chapter and verse numbers resonate with the incident times and dates.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus