

Letter 885a  
**DREAM**  
**Costco Tire Store**  
2021-10-25

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Wednesday, 16 June 2021, 7:20AM.**

At about 6:35AM I woke from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

Sometime earlier I had purchased 4 studded snow tires from Costco for my truck. Later on I received a letter from Costco stating that some of their snow tires were being recalled due to a defect. The letter indicated that if the last two digits of the tire serial number was "5-8", they were part of the recall. There was also a deadline after which one could no longer return the defective tires for credit.

After first reading it, I put the letter aside until I had more time to go outside and check to see if the tires had the matching code. I had waited until about a week before the deadline, then I went out to look on the tires for the serial number. After checking, I saw that my tires indeed had the last two digits of the series that was being recalled.

I then hurried over to Costco Tires and stood in line to wait for service. When I got to the Service Counter, I started talking with the Service Technician. He asked me if I had the tires with me. I responded by saying that they were in the back of my truck. He said he wanted to see them, so we went outside to my truck, where the 4 snow tires were laying in the bed.

I opened up the tailgate to make it easier for the Technician to see. He looked at one tire and confirmed that they were eligible for recall. But then he added:

"WELL, YOU KIND OF WAITED UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE",

to which I responded with:

"WELL, WE'VE GOT 5 DAYS LEFT, SO IT'S NOT THE LAST MINUTE TOTALLY."

The Service Technician then filled out some paperwork, gave it to me, and said I could take it to the register where I would be issued a refund. All the while he was trying to engage me in further conversation.

**END OF DREAM.**

**Post Dream Analysis Say That:**

There was a lot more detail to the conversation I had with the Service Technician. I remember he was trying to extend the conversation by attempting to be humorous in what he was saying about a more serious subject. But I was not interested in joining him in his levity. All I really wanted was to get the paperwork done, get the money, and get the heck outta there.

But the Service Technician's attempt at intertwining humor and extending the conversation was a ploy to see if he could gain supremacy in the relationship, thereby making me, a Christian, subservient to him, a fallen angel, one of Hell's Resources (HR).

In the dream there did not seem to be any apparent animosity. However, after I woke up, my shoulders were sore, which means I was wrestling. That makes sense, since according to the Lord Holy Spirit, all the people in the dream, including the Service Technician, were HR. And they are now all gone.

A Costco Tire Store specific clean-out job.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus