

Letter 886
DREAM
Sister Christian
AND
The Strong Man
2021-07-10

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 4 July 2021, 5:55AM (62 DEGF outside).

This morning about 30 minutes ago I awoke from a two-part dream. In a change of protocol, a few days ago the Lord Holy Spirit showed me an easier way to remember dreams if I was having trouble. He led me to first list all the major components of the dream, in order of how they came in the dream, then think about the details surrounding each component.

I will now list the components here, then write the dream in detail fashion.

0. The City of (...) (L3)
1. (...) Hospital (G6)
2. Christian Sister (...) (CS2)
3. Hospital Exam Room
4. Hospital Meeting Room
- 4a. A group of Elderly Sick People
- 4b. Old Sick Lady
5. Honda Magna Motorcycle
6. The Strong Man
7. (...) St. in (...) (L3)
8. Interstate (...) Northbound in (...) (L3)
9. Strong Words of Evil

I DREAMED THAT:

PART 1

I was with a Christian Sister (CS2) and some other people in (L3), within walking distance of a local medical facility named (G6). (CS2) had an eye infection which made it difficult for her to see, so I was encouraging her to come with me to the Hospital to have it looked at by a Doctor and find a remedy.

We walked into the Hospital, and entered an unoccupied exam room. As (CS2) and I **waited**, we found ourselves in **a very Fruitful* Conversation**. It was then that we both realized that simply talking about whatever the problem was with her eyes, was the solution to the problem. Since (CS2) hadn't as yet officially checked into the Hospital, we both got up to leave. I parted company with her at that point and began to make my own way out of the Hospital.

PART 2

I found a door to what looked like a meeting room, which had another exit door on the opposite side of the room. I figured that I could cut through the meeting room and then out of the main hospital to the lot where my Honda Magna motorcycle was parked.

As I walked through the meeting room I saw inside a group of Old People sitting around, all of whom were sick. One Old lady was standing in the middle of the room and needed help getting to her chair, so I assisted her to her seat on my way to the exit door at the other end of the room.

Then I walked outside of (G6) and got on my Honda Magna Motorcycle to leave. As I was riding out of the parking lot, a man grabbed onto the backrest of my bike on the left side. He had his right foot on the passenger footrest, and was attempting to mount himself onto the passenger seat directly behind me. I got on the northbound (...) on-ramp from (...), all the while speeding up to freeway speeds, trying so use the sudden acceleration to dis-lodge the Strong Man from my bike.

After getting on the freeway, I let go of the handlebars so I could turn around and try to remove the Man. As we wrestled, I got a real good look at him. He appeared to be in his late 30's or early 40's. He had a dishwasher blonde crew cut, and a very stern and determined look in his face. A wild and hateful look was in his eyes

The more I struggled to throw the Strong Man off my bike, the stronger his grip became. I knew he had a knife with him, and then, while he was reaching for it from behind his back, while still looking at me in the face, he spoke these words:

“THIS IS GONNA HURT YOU A LOT MORE THAN IT'S GONNA HURT ME.”

END OF DREAM.

Right as I was waking up I activated the Door to the Pit on the strong man, immediately removing him from the face of the earth. Problem solved. Many thanks to He who is the Stronger Man (see Luke 11:20-22).

Post dream analysis says that:

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, the Lady who looked like (CS2) in **Part 1** was an angel representing both Churches and individual Christians who have an eye infection of some kind which requires medical treatment for healing. The Other People were other angels there to help out if needed.

In **Part 2**, the Old People in the meeting room were evil spirits of various diseases, illnesses, and maladies. The Old Lady was their overseer. ROE-3 was applied after I left the room, and they were all removed to the Pit. The reason they were in a meeting room was because they were having a planning meeting to determine how to infect men and women with sickness and disease.

The Strong Man outside in the parking lot, who was trying to get on my motorcycle, had been previously assigned by Hell to (G6) to roam the grounds outside, in an attempt to provoke sin in men and women, up to and including murder** (See [Letter 48 Volume 1](#)).

The Lord also explained to me that the reason I could not dislodge the Strong Man from my motorcycle through wrestling was because of a similar effect as to what Jesus identified in the text of this Scripture:

*So Jesus said to them, “Because of your unbelief; for assuredly, I say to you, if you have faith as a mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, ‘Move from here to there,’ and it will move; and nothing will be impossible for you. However, **this kind does not go out except by prayer and fasting.**”*

Matthew 17:20-21

In the case of this strong man, because of how he was able to hook himself onto my bike, when I wrestled with him I was using my own force to keep him attached. In effect, the force of my wrestling was transferring energy from me to the gripping power of the evil spirit. It wasn't until I ceased wrestling and just gave the word as I was waking up, (saying "There's the Door"), that his activity was terminated, and he was removed to the Pit. In this case, taking the "Easy and Light" approach (see Matthew 11:30), rather than the brute force of wrestling (see Ephesians 6:12), was the preferred "best practice" method of exorcism.

*Wherever one finds Fruit, one finds the Lord Holy Spirit.

**At this point I don't remember exactly when this occurred, but at one time I was the recipient of the Strong Man's influence. One night as I was parking my truck in the parking garage to go to work at (G6), I decided to take my lap-top computer inside with me to my work area, on account of I thought the outside air might get below freezing, and I wanted to keep my computer at room temperature. This was a good idea, because the next morning when I went to leave, I noticed that the doors to my truck were unlocked, and stuff was strewn about inside from the center console. Someone had used a "slim-jim" to jimmy open a lock on one of the doors and rifle through my stuff. Nothing was taken, but I'm sure that the laptop, which was in a nice, easy to transport carry-case, would have been a prime target for theft if I had left it in the truck. The Strong Man had targeted my vehicle and influenced the human criminal to "break and enter" and trespass into my private property.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus