

Letter 887
The Missing Seven
2021-08-25

Dear **Yeshua**,

Wednesday, 25 August 2021, 9AM.

A very remarkable thing happened...

What follows are excerpts from emails I sent to (CB59). Editorial changes made for this Letter are in italics.

BEGIN EMAIL 1 OF 2:

Date: Friday, August 6th, 2021 at 7:52 AM

2021-08-06

(...),

Please do not forward this email to anyone.

My wife is incontinent. She needs to have bed-pads on her bed to contain urine seepage throughout the night. I change these out daily.

The pads are re-useable and can be laundered. After a routine was established years ago, I took a permanent marker and numbered the pads so I would know which one was in use. There just happened to be 7 pads at the time, so I numbered them 1 - 7.

The bed-pads themselves are very large, at 35" wide and 53" long, so that they cannot be misplaced very easily.

This last Wednesday I was making the bed and changing out the pad like I normally do. I noticed that the top bed sheet was wet, so I took that off and put it in the wash with two used pads. Later in the day I made the bed with the clean sheet. It was then that I noticed something was amiss. It seemed like I was one pad short.

I didn't worry about it too much at that time, but the next day (yesterday) I conducted a thorough search for the missing pad. I came up empty.

On any given day, either before or after I make the bed, there can be only 1 of 5 places where *(any one or)* all seven of the pads can be in the house at any given time:

- 1) one clean pad is on the bed
- 2) up to six clean pads folded and laying on a shelf in the bedroom, in full view.
- 3) up to 3 dirty pads in a laundry hamper.
- 4) up to 3 pads in the washer/dryer
- 5) up to 3 pads with me while I'm folding the laundry

Before I made the search yesterday for the missing pad, I commented to my angel crew that "I bet it is #7 that is missing", and sure enough I was right. I counted 5 pads on the shelf, and one clean pad on the bed, #1-6. But #7 was nowhere to be found.

Now, here is the conundrum. Since I DID NOT do anything out of the ordinary on Wednesday when I changed the bed, and I searched thoroughly in all the places where the pad could be, it poses the question: Where did the missing pad go?

My only conclusion is that Jesus commanded an angel to transfer the pad into spirit-space for a time (thereby making it "disappear"), so that I could testify to the event. (It did also just occur to me that this event could be a distraction from the present level of spiritual warfare I am in, since it is pretty intense.)

This isn't the first time I have had something like this happen. Here are two other similar occurrences.

Letter 316 Volume 5-15:

"When I got back, the same nurse was still working on the patient, and the cover to the towel dispenser was still hanging open. But to my complete surprise, there in the dispenser was a NEW paper towel roll, properly installed."

Letter 503b Volume 6:

"But the time spent looking for the cell phone also "burned the clock" so we could arrive in Astoria at exactly the right time..."

BEGIN EMAIL 2 OF 2

(...), I found out the prophetic significance of bed-pad #7 being removed from my house.

This email is printed out and taped to the wall next to my desk chair.

This morning I was looking at it, and the Lord pointed out the final priority in the list.

That's when the "dots" were connected.

See priority #7 below.

—(...)

Begin forwarded message:

From: (...)

Subject: The 7 Priorities the Lord Has Given Me. (The Daily 7)

Date: November 27, 2020 at 7:57:10 AM PST

To: (...)

Cc: (...)

After last night's fight, I needed to reacquire my spiritual equilibrium. The Lord then led me to write down the 7 priorities He has established for my life. I'm writing theses down while listening to a 7 song playlist.

YESHUA'S 7 PRIORITIES FOR MY LIFE.

1. YAHWEH — FATHER, SON, HOLY SPIRIT
2. MY NEIGHBORS — Spouse first, then Church Family.
3. Letters To Daniel (LTD)
4. Intercessions
5. Absolute Victory Through Overwhelming Superiority (AVTOS)
6. Rule of Engagement Three (ROE3)
7. No More Enemy.

END EMAILS.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus