

Letter 894  
**DREAM**  
**Angel Gabe's Chicken Soup Activation**  
2021-11-16

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Sunday, 14 November 2021, 7:26AM**

About a week ago I woke from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was in what appeared to be the back food-preparation room of an Institutional Style Kitchen. There was a large 5 gallon pot of just-cooked chicken noodle soup on the floor in front of me. I then picked up the pot of soup and began to pour it through a strainer into another smaller container in order to separate the broth from the meat and noodles. There was a young man with me who appeared to be in his mid-twenties, who was helping me with the separating process.

While the Young Man and I were busy with the soup, I was mildly startled to hear a Voice say these words:

“DIDN'T YOU GET MY CALL?”

I looked over to see who was speaking, and saw Another Man, who was about my height, had dark hair and appeared to be in his mid-thirties. He was holding his iPhone in his left hand, and it became clear to me that he was referring to a message he had just sent to my iPhone.

Earlier I had laid my own iPhone down on a utility counter (which had a small inset sink) in order to free up my hands so I could strain the soup. As soon as I heard the Man's words and saw him holding his iPhone, I went over and looked at my iPhone, and saw that there was a notification alert on the main screen about an incoming message. I knew that the incoming message had a link in it that I needed to activate.

**END OF DREAM.**

**Post Dream Analysis Says That:**

According to angel Gabe, he was the Other Man with the cell phone. The Young Man who was helping me with the soup was one of Gabe's angels who he had asked to help bring the message to me in the dream. The link in the message represents another aspect to Seeing and Hearing (which the iPhone represents). This is part of my gifting that I have yet to discover, which I have not used yet.

Another detail is that the large soup-pot which had the chicken soup was identical to one of the many cook pots I used in the Army National Guard when I served as First Cook in the Mess Section. The smaller pot into which I was pouring the soup looked identical to a stainless steel pot which I inherited from my Father's estate. He had inherited it from his father (my grandfather), and has "U.S Navy" stamped on it.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus