

Letter 898a  
**DREAM**  
**The Burlingame Revival**  
2021-12-25

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Tuesday, 21 December 2021, 4:54AM**

This is a dream report. I had a whole night's worth of dreams.

I woke up at about 11PM from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was dreaming about the name of a town in California, called Burlingame. Burlingame, California.

**END OF DREAM.**

**Post Dream Analysis Says That:**

When I woke up from this dream I thought I was going to have the severe cramping in my neck muscles that I had some days earlier. I had some conversation with angel Gabe about this, and he led me to understand that when the attack is against the head like this, it is against salvation (see Ephesians 6 - helmet of salvation). For now I will include the neck with the head.

When the attack is at the shoulder level, it against the authority of Heaven. This is where governmental authority rests (see Isaiah 9:6) When the attack is against the central part of the body, it is against righteousness (see Ephesians 6 - Breastplate of Righteousness). And so on.

This is also the same city where the online company is located that I buy my base-layer t-shirts. This would be a garment worn under the breastplate. I remember in the dream that I wanted to buy another t-shirt.

Throughout the night after I woke up at 11, I kept popping in and out of dreams. This was the Lord indicating that He is starting a revival in Burlingame. I had about three Scriptures and/or three of my Letters ready as foundation-work for the revival.

I woke up again at 3AM, and went back to sleep, then woke up again at 4AM and went back to sleep. Finally I woke for the day at about 4:45 this morning (about ten minutes ago).

But right before that I had another dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was at a construction site of a Supermarket which was being remodeled. Then I saw a Man who I knew by reputation, and have seen and heard his testimony on-line. He is a revivalist by the name of (CB72). He was working on the job-site as a laborer. He was having some sort of verbal conflict with the Job Foreman. I was overhearing this conflict.

I knew from listening to both sides that (CB72) knew what he was talking about. But I also thought that (CB72) was being perhaps a tad bit too forthcoming in the presentation of his opinions to the foreman.

The argument got a little, shall we say, warm. Not really heated, but it could have been a little less boisterous from both sides. They ended their conversation, and the Foreman walked away.

Then, I overheard (CB72) begin to prophecy out loud to himself, with either the Holy Spirit or one of (CB72)'s angels saying that the Foreman had a problem in that area. And while I'm overhearing all this I'm thinking to myself, "well, that's interesting."

In the meanwhile, I'm trying to find a bathroom. I had earlier discovered that I had a rather gross infection under the skin just to the right of my groin area. It was a lump that looked like a slug had borrowed under the skin, and there was a long squiggly streak on top which looked like a worm. I wanted to find a mirror so I could see more detail from a better angle.

**END OF DREAM.**

**Post Dream Analysis Says That:**

YTBD (yet to be disclosed)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus