

Letter 900
Jesus
Here And Now
 2022-01-07

Dear **Yeshua**,

Thursday, 6 January 2021, 7:35AM

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, there are only 99 Letters left to go in what I call Letters To Daniel, which is the Word of My Testimony (see Revelation 12:11). This is because a while back He said we would stop at 999, after which we will begin to write actual books.

In this first Letter of 2022, the Lord gave me the idea that it would be good to review all the Letters in which Jesus Himself appears in a Dream or Vision as the Son of Man. Letter 801 is not included due to the sensitive nature of the dream. Letters 01a, 489, 634 and 892 are included as they have direct significant reference to Christ.

What follows is a listing of 12 Letter Titles, along with complete re-prints below of each Letter.

- 01) Letter 01a=Seeing Jesus=2018-05-06**
- 02) Letter 07a=DREAM-Jesus Today=2017-09-24**
- 03) Letter 08=DREAM-Forgotten Cellars In the Churches=2011-08-03**
- 04) Letter 09h=VISION-Seattle Dumpster=2019-04-03**
- 05) Letter 09k=VISION-The Goddess Spirit=2019-04-03**
- 06) Letter 09l=VISION-Living Newborn=2019-04-03**
- 07) Letter 33=The Day of 7 - Part 11 A Place of Refuge=2011-10-28**
- 08) Letter 210=VISION-Jesus The Cornerstone=2013-09-28**
- 09) Letter 489=TURNGPT 07-The Staff of Jesus=2016-07-11**
- 10) Letter 634=VISION-The Message of The Lion=2017-10-22**
- 11) Letter 791=DREAM-What Jesus Knows
AND What Jesus Wants=2019-05-12**
- 12) Letter 892=DREAM="Use The .50 Cal."=2021-10-08**

Letter 01a
Seeing Jesus
2018-05-06

Dear Dan,

My very first recollection of Who Jesus is came about in this fashion.

It was in my third year, living in Portland, Oregon. My Mom had taken me to the First Church of the Nazarene, where we attended, for a Christmas service.

They had live actors at the front on stage, portraying Shepherds, Mother Mary and her husband Joseph, and the Baby Jesus.

At one point, one of the of Bearded Shepherds walked across the stage.

When I saw that, I pointed to the Shepherd, and these words immediately came out of my mouth:

“LOOK MOM, THERE’S JESUS”.

Ever since then, I have always believed in God and Jesus.

Amen.

(SPECIAL NOTE 2022-01-07: I remember that at home we had a painting of Jesus on the wall. Mom would teach me who Jesus was by pointing to that picture, which was a man with a full beard and shoulder length hair. So when I saw what looked like the same man at the Christmas service, I thought it was Jesus.)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 07a
DREAM
Jesus Today
2017-09-24

Dear Dan,

While I have had other dreams which preceded this one, this is the first dream I can remember that Jesus Himself was in. I can still remember waking up feeling very comforted. It was after this that I started to write other dreams down as they occurred.

I had this dream on or about 7 July, 1987.

I DREAMED THAT:

A man who looked like my Friend and Fellow Custodian (CB71) was with me in the living room of my Dad's House. Jesus was there too, seated in a Rocking Chair. So I asked Him, "When are we leaving?"

"TODAY,"
He replied.

Well, you can guess our reaction. We were overjoyed at the prospect. Then Jesus handed me a slip of paper. This seemed to be a form of some type. The name of a Girl and other information was on it. By inference I understood that this person was not a Christian and that I was supposed to talk to her about Jesus.

Jesus then directed my friend to place a phone call. I assumed that it was to his family.

Our Lord didn't say much more, but it seemed that He was there to visit and to "take it easy" before He started collecting all the Christians.

END OF DREAM.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 08
DREAM
Forgotten Cellars In the Churches
2011-08-03

Dear Dan,

Early on in the writing of these letters the idea occurred to me of keeping things more or less in chronological order, and keeping details rather general in the event the Lord wanted to have any of these letters shared with others. But here I must deviate from the time pattern, as the Lord wants me to relay a somewhat recent, albeit two year old dream I had concerning a particular church in (L1).

In the summer of 2009 I had two months off of work due to an L&I injury and subsequent recovery, caused by a pinched sciatic nerve in my right leg. At the beginning of this time off it became apparent that I would be requiring more than a few days to recover, so I changed my sleeping schedule from "graveyard" to day shift.

This allowed me to attend the various doctors and therapy visits. But it also allowed me to do two things I hadn't done in many years. I was able to:

1. Take my wife out to lunch at a restaurant at the REAL lunchtime of NOON, and
2. Attend an actual Sunday Morning church service.

My wife and I went to her favorite restaurant, Azteca for lunch. Days later we went out to an all you can eat pizza buffet at lunchtime, and after that to an Indian cuisine place. Did you know that lunchtime prices are much cheaper than breakfast or dinner? You day people are so lucky...

The first Sunday that I was awake in the morning I went to a local church meeting not far from our house. This was a body of believers that has been around for decades, and we had attended it almost 20 years earlier.

I went for another Sunday, and maybe a third, but during that time I had this dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

The Lord Jesus took me to the church building. We went into the main entrance, through the sanctuary and into the back fellowship hall. I could see that everything was clean and in order. Then we went downstairs to where the Sunday School and other teaching rooms were. Again all was neat, clean and in order.

I looked into a back closet that was empty, and I saw in the floor a trap door. The Lord opened the door and I went down into the sub-basement.

It was dark, but a little light was getting down into the cellar. In the darkness I could see the following: Small children and infants were chained to walls and the floor. It was a place of horror and despair. The walls were dirty. And there were terrible demonic spirits lurking in the darkness.

I knew its main purpose was to abuse the children in every evil way possible.

END OF DREAM.

Then I awoke in a weakened, fearful condition from which it took some time to recover.

As I write this dream, it occurs to me that the sub-basement was put there by the Lord to store supplies of good things like casks of wine, beer and foodstuffs, and for kids to play hide 'n' seek in.

Instead there was fear, depravity and abuse.

Blessings...

Letter 09h
VISION
Seattle Dumpster
2019-04-03

Dear Yeshua,

Wednesday, 3 April 2019, 8AM

Today I discovered seven visions I had in late 1999 during the Day of Seven, which have not been previously published. Beginning with this Letter, I will publish the Visions, with only necessary corrections and limited layout modifications.

29 September 1999

IN THIS VISION:

I was with Jesus when He asked me if I wanted to meet Dad.

"Sure", I said and away we went.

Now I was growing very excited at the prospect of meeting my Heavenly Father as Abba, and my anticipation grew stronger as we traveled.

For some reason Jesus first brought me to the door of a Root Cellar. We entered, walked down along a tunnel in the earth and came to where the Beer Barrels were stored. He poured us both a pint. This beer had the taste and consistency of Honey. We drank, then went continued on our way.

I kept expecting to be taken to some place glorious, such as the Third Heaven, but instead we ended up in a Dark Alley somewhere in Seattle. As we walked He led me to a dumpster, and my feelings of expectation gave way to a sinking in my soul. Jesus raised the lid and rummaged through the trash. While He was doing this I was able to see inside. Emerging from beneath the trash, laying in His hands I saw a Small Plastic Baby Doll.

At this point I began to sob because I already knew the prophetic symbology of this. I flung my head into His shoulder and wept, and began to think of the recent tragedies in our Nation, the hurricane and flooding on the East Coast, the shooting in the Church in Texas, etc.

Knowing my thoughts He said;

"I HAD TO SEND THE FLOODS,
BECAUSE YOUR PEOPLE HAVE PUT THEIR FATHER
INTO THE DUMPSTER".

END OF VISION.

This then is the Word the Lord (*Holy Spirit*) has given:

"MY PEOPLE HAVE PUT THEIR FATHER INTO THE DUMPSTER."
"REPENT THEREFORE, AND BE SAVED."

Amen.

ct janitor

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SPECIAL NOTE 2019-04-03:

When I asked the Lord Holy Spirit who Jesus was referring to when He said, "your people", the Lord said,

"WE THE PEOPLE"

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 09k
VISION
The Goddess Spirit
2019-04-03

Dear Yeshua,

09, 10 October 1999

IN THIS VISION:

Last night (*09 October 1999, laying in bed for the night, before I went to sleep*) I saw the Goddess Spirit. She was nude, attractively built, slender, about 5' 8" tall, with breasts a man would die for. Her brunette / blond hair was made up in a bouffant style, which gave her the appearance of being taller.

"Why are you here", I demanded.

"YOU INVITED ME IN",

she replied, while looking at me as if to say ,

"I'M STRONGER THAN YOU ARE, SO WHY NOT SUBMIT?"

She emanated a powerful spiritual force. I began to prophecy the Word to her, thinking that it would evoke the Fear of God in her. This had no effect. She just smirked at me and continued to glare at me with a haughty look.

I looked over my shoulder to see who was behind me. There was the Lord Jesus, standing and leaning up against a wall. He had His arms crossed, and was observing my activities. I knew what He was doing. I had done this same thing myself many times as a supervisor. After showing a subordinate how to do a task, I would stand back and watch them perform, taking mental note of how well the job was accomplished.

I turned back to the evil spirit and continued to prophecy. But feelings of powerlessness began to overwhelm me. I sank to my knees and cried out to the Lord (*Holy Spirit*). Then Jesus came immediately and knelt beside me. He took my hand in His and together we prayed to our Father.

This morning (*10 October 1999, in bed waking up*) I saw Michael the Archangel standing in front of the goddess. He began to drape binding chains over her shoulders, and put manacles on her wrists behind her. He did this gently, and with grace.

Next I see the evil spirit standing about 20 feet in front of me. I am stronger now, and I raise my single shot carbine rifle, take aim, and am just about to fire when the Lord Jesus taps me on my shoulder.

"YOU USING THAT THING AGAIN"?

He says. Then he passes the Grease Gun to me. For some reason I am a little reluctant to fire, but I do. I fire a short three round burst. Then I pull and hold the trigger and "let 'er rip".

The result is too gruesome for words, but the victory is complete.
END OF VISION.

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Special Note 14 October 2003

*I applied my heart to know,
To search and seek out wisdom and the reason of things,
To know the wickedness of folly,
Even of foolishness and madness.
And I find more bitter than death*

The woman whose heart is snares and nets,

*Whose hands are fetters.
He who pleases God shall escape from her,
But the sinner shall be trapped by her.*

Ecclesiastes 7:25-26

ct janitor

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Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 091
VISION
Living Newborn
2019-04-03

Dear Yeshua,

20 October 1999.

IN THIS VISION:

The Lord Jesus is with me, and I ask Him again to take me to Abba.

"COME WITH ME",...

... He said.

Then Jesus takes me to the same dark alley in Seattle and the same dumpster as before and reaches inside. As He lifts his hands out I can see, not a plastic doll as before, but a LIVING NEWBORN Infant.

"What does this mean?" I ask.

He replied,

"THESE ARE MY INFANT CHILDREN WHICH MY CHURCH HAS
ABANDONED AND DISCARDED WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD'S GARBAGE.
THESE ARE THOSE WHO WILL SEE MY ABBA AS HE REALLY IS."

END OF VISION.

ct janitor

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Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 12e
DREAM
Head Custodian
2017-09-30

Dear Dan,

22 August 1999

Last night the Lord Jesus appeared to me in a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was given a motorcycle that had once belonged to my youngest brother. It was a full dress street machine, with an interesting and versatile instrument cluster. I began riding this bike toward my destination in Kremmling, Colorado. I was relocating there and had already secured a job as a custodian at a High School just outside of town.

After riding along a freeway for a short distance, I found myself entering the high school parking lot. As I passed through the gate at the entrance, a parking attendant stopped me and asked what my business was. I informed him that I was a new custodian, and that I had to report to the Head Custodian in the lunchroom. After clearing me he waved me through, but not before he had pinned a small ceramic replica of a Ladybug on the sleeve of my T-shirt. I knew instinctively that this was some kind of locator monitoring device, and I flicked it off of me as soon as I was out of eyeshot.

The school was very busy. There must have been a football game or something because the parking lots were full, and the driveways were backed up. So I took advantage of my superior mobility and started to pull wheelies over the parking lot divider bulkheads, curbs, and anything else that got in my way.

This part was interesting because I was doing things on a full dress street machine that you would normally only do on a trials bike. My left leg had been healed by this time, so I was having loads of fun jumping over these obstacles, half standing with my knees bent to absorb the shock of each successive jump.

I pulled up to the back door of the cafeteria, next to the Dumpster. An older custodian was hauling some trash out. At first I thought he has the Head, but he just waved me inside.

Upon entering I noticed two things that were a little out of place for a school. One was that everything seemed very clean and well maintained, the other was a spiral staircase at one end of the serving counter. And standing at the foot of the stairs was the Head Custodian. He seemed to be in His mid-fifties, with black hair and a balding head, and dressed in a typical gray/green uniform. There were traces of sweat on His brow, as if He had just finished stacking chairs.

Before I could speak He looked at me and said,

"I'M THE ONE WHO CAN MAKE "RHYME OR REASON" OUT OF THIS MESS.

Then I woke up.

END OF DREAM.

P. S. Whenever Jesus appears to me in a dream, it becomes the "best dream I ever had", and this one is no exception.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 33
The Day of 7 - Part 11
A Place of Refuge
2011-10-28
([click here to see video](#))

Dear Dan,

I live in a housing development (L6) that has community property ownership of two parcels of land, one of which is a small sandy beach on a river. So I can really say that (M) and I own "beachfront property".

In the midst of the spiritual battles at home and at work, the Lord reminded me of this feature that I hadn't really thought about that much before. So I began taking the short walk from my house to the sandy beach to just listen to the river; the white noise of the rushing water.

But I still felt oppressed and thought I was being followed (which of course I was) by the familiar-spirit demons assigned to my community.

At some point I decided to explore a little along the riverbank. I saw a point where there was a property line that marked the end of the community property and the beginning of another property owned by someone else.

Now here's the interesting part. As soon as I stepped foot onto the adjacent property all the oppression ceased immediately.

"Wow", I thought. "The demons are restricted to (L6)".

So, I found a place to sit along the riverbank on the neighboring property and rest. It was there that Jesus would sit on a log facing me and minister His Word directly to my mind and soul.

And it was there that He gave me the courage to stand up to the Witch living at my In-laws place, the Leviathan at my home, and other various enemy elements.

I spent as much time there between battles as I could, enjoying our Creator and His Creation and being healed.

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus

Letter 210
VISION
Jesus The Cornerstone
2013-09-28

Dear Dan,

28 September 2013

A few days ago Jesus came in the Spirit into my bedroom and said to me in the presence of angels Gabe and Gabriella;

“PAY CLOSE ATTENTION OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS.”

Today in the hours after I woke up and while I was in my office at my computer, Jesus came again in the Spirit and brought me into His vision.

IN THIS VISION:

I was taken to a Church classroom, which was large enough to be the size of two classrooms. In a darkened corner, Jesus was seated in a chair that reminded me of a throne, but was also just a plain old chair. He and the chair were a little larger than what would be normal for that environment.

As I looked, I saw toward the front of the room a large group of young people. They were all laughing and joking with one another in the happiness of Christ, yet they were unaware of Jesus sitting in the back corner of the classrooms in His teacher’s chair, observing.

I saw everything. Both Jesus and the students, but they continued to just stay at the front and have a good time. Then I knew what He wanted, and in anguish I came and fell at His feet. He lowered Himself to His knees and as He was doing so became “normal” in size, relative to the room and myself. He knelt with me, put His head next to mine and hugged my neck.

END OF VISION.

Then I began to experience BOTH in the Spirit AND in the Natural a great pain in my chest. It felt like something had been removed and there was a gaping hole. I asked angel Gabe what this was. He said;

“JESUS HAS REMOVED THE BURDEN HE GAVE TO YOU YEARS AGO,
IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU A NEW BURDEN FOR HIS CHILDREN.
THESE ARE THEY WHO KNOW THE POWER OF GOD
BUT DO NOT KNOW HIS SCRIPTURES.
JESUS IS SENDING US INTO HIS BODY
TO BRING RECONCILIATION BETWEEN
THOSE WHO EMPHASIZE THE SCRIPTURE,
AND THOSE WHO EMPHASIZE THE POWER OF GOD.
DO YOU REMEMBER THE WORD I USED TO TELL YOU?
YOU ARE AN APOSTLE OF PEACE AND A PROPHET OF LOVE.
NOW THIS WORD WILL BE TESTED”.

It occurred to me as I was writing this Letter that I need to modify how I have treated the written records of the Dreams and Visions the Lord (*Holy Spirit*) has given me. Somehow, I need to find a way to embed the Dreams and Vision into the Letters To Daniel. Right now they are separate. The Lord wants them to become united as One. This letter is the beginning of that process.

The other day at work, as I was reflecting on these things, I said to angels Gabe and Gabriella that it seemed as though Satan was trying to “rip off” the warp nacelles from the Enterprise, meaning that I was the Enterprise, and Gabe and Gabriella were the Nacelles. Satan was trying to separate me from God’s love, and destroy the unique relationship the Lord has gifted to Gabriella, Gabe and me. And just now Gabriella said that Satan had thrown everything he had at me and at us at (G6), since I started there until just the other day when he fled completely according to Scripture.

As I write this letter, I find myself feeling almost as weak as I did after Harborview (see Letters [13](#), [14](#), and [261](#)), and during the Day of 7 (see Letters 23-37c - [Volume 00](#)), when I needed to have angels stand with me inside my body. The difference now is that the Presence of The Word has become complete in my heart and soul. And because of this, my spirit man has matured to the point where angels simply cannot fit anymore*. I have grown to maturity in Christ to where my spirit completely fills the tent of my body. Still, the angels stand with me in all things, and even more so as they minister the healing touch of the Father and the Son as I am being made well and begin to gear up for the next war.

Perhaps in other Letters I can describe more of these most recent things. It’s as if a fiber-optic cable from Heaven was lit up and a huge amount of data was streamed into my heart. Right now I don’t have the capacity to transmit, only to receive.

*That is, they don’t fit in my physical body anymore. There are other dimensions to Believers where they do fit.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 489
TURNGPT 07
The Staff of Jesus
2016-07-11

Dear Dan,

Sunday, 3 July 2016, 4PM

On Tuesday 28 July 2016 I underwent corrective lower lumbar fusion surgery to alleviate debilitating pain in my lower extremities. So far, as of this writing, the surgery is pointing toward success.

The recovery time is lengthy, up to 90 days, but I have enough leave time built up at work if needed to cover for this.

I remember that as I was being wheeled into the Operating Room, I was still lucid enough to grasp my surroundings. So I said:

“I AM A BELIEVER, AND I ASK THE BLESSING OF JESUS
ON EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM.”

Immediately after that and just before I fell asleep, I saw one of the Techs turn toward me and heard him say in response:

“AMEN”.

Earlier in the week I had asked two friends, both Brothers in Christ, to come see me in the hospital in order to pray with and for me. They both arrived the day after surgery within a half hour of each other.

As soon as the second Brother arrived, I asked that we stop for a quick opening prayer. As we prayed, I saw in the spirit above his head what appeared to be a wood cut relief carving. I saw the face of a man who was scowling. His expression was etched into the wood so as not to be able to change. The vision ended with the prayer.

Then the second Brother and I began to prophecy one to another. He said Words about deception being deceiving. I said Words that Jesus spoke, saying “be not deceived”, and to which I added that if Jesus said to not be deceived, then it was possible to avoid being deceived. We all three agreed.

Then I asked if anyone had seen the movie “Broke Back Mountain”, and I declared that what Jesus was saying in the surgery to heal my spine, was an answer to the message in that movie, where Satan was attempting to declare the United States to be broken by the sin of Homosexuality, and that Jesus is saying:

“NOT SO”,

by the sign that he placed in my body; the Strengthening Plates and Fastening Screws. New Hardware that when fully healed will fuse together with the bones to become one piece, thereby making One Peace in the Nation.

The second Brother then said he was in the midst of what some call “The Dark Night of the Soul”, and said he had recently discovered an ancient Christian Reformer known as St. John of the Cross.

The first Brother and I then prayed for him, that the Lord would bring him comfort and healing.

Seeing both of my Brothers was very comforting to me, and we shared with each other just a little of what the Lord was doing in our lives.

When it came time for the Brothers to leave, I asked if they would pray for me first. They each took one of my hands.

The second Brother began to prophecy over me, saying that in the spirit he held in his hand a staff, (adding that he had a physical staff at home), the Staff of Jesus, over me, while at the same time declaring that I was to be

“SUBMITTED TO JESUS CHRIST, AND NO ONE ELSE”.

Then the first Brother declared prophetically that my life would be

“IN FOR SOME MAJOR CHANGES”.

Afterward the two Brothers departed and went their separate ways.

Immediately after they left I began to see visions non-stop whenever I closed my physical eyelids.

Sunday, 10 July 2016, 4PM

On the Monday before the surgery, I was driving through town when I saw a car with an unusual custom license plate. The plate read:

X X 28 X X

This really got my attention. In the Phonetic Alphabet, the letter “X” is pronounced “X-Ray”. This, according to the Kingdom Translation Table speaks of seeing in the spirit, or seeing with one’s spirit-man.

I saw that there were four “X”s with the number “28” in the middle. For something like this my first thought is always to look to Scripture to see if the Lord is saying anything there. Typically I look at Psalms and Isaiah first, then peruse other Scriptures.

Psalm 28 has these verses:

Psalm 28

A Psalm of David.

1 To You I will cry, O Lord my Rock:
Do not be silent to me,
Lest, if You are silent to me,
I become like those who go down to the pit.
2 Hear the voice of my supplications
When I cry to You,

When I lift up my hands toward Your holy sanctuary.
3 Do not take me away with the wicked
And with the workers of iniquity,
Who speak peace to their neighbors,
But evil is in their hearts.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
And according to the wickedness of their endeavors;
Give them according to the work of their hands;
Render to them what they deserve.
5 Because they do not regard the works of the Lord,
Nor the operation of His hands,
He shall destroy them
And not build them up.
6 Blessed be the Lord,
Because He has heard the voice of my supplications!
7 The Lord is my strength and my shield;
My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped;
Therefore my heart greatly rejoices,
And with my song I will praise Him.
8 The Lord is their strength,
And He is the saving refuge of His anointed.
9 Save Your people,
And bless Your inheritance;
Shepherd them also,
And bear them up forever.

But what I found even more interesting is that Proverbs 28 has exactly 28 verses. Are a few samples:

:01 The wicked flee when no one pursues,
But the righteous are bold as a lion.

:09 One who turns away his ear from hearing the law,
Even his prayer is an abomination.

:28 When the wicked arise, men hide themselves;
But when they perish, the righteous increase.

But then the Lord reminded me that the date of my surgery was on the 28th day of the sixth month.

He was saying the healing of the eyes of my spirit would be expedited, and that my ability to see with the eyes of my spirit-man would be increased four fold, and healed accordingly, beginning on the date of my surgery.

This proved true the next day after my two Brothers left, and I started to see visions non-stop whenever I closed my physical eye-lids.

P. S. Today is the Fifth Anniversary of the first Letter To Daniel.

P. P. S. Isaiah 28 is also applicable, in that it will become the Word and the Prayer of Jesus Against Hermes and all his resources, A.K.A. the Medical Industrial Complex. This will be the next letter.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 634
VISION
The Message of The Lion
2017-10-22

Dear Yeshua,



Saturday, 21 October 2017, 11PM

Yesterday as I was laying in bed, just before drifting off to sleep I went into a vision.

IN THIS VISION:

I had just entered a Weight/Wait* Training Center. I saw Weight/Wait Stations and Exercise Machines lined up along the walls and properly spaced in the midst of the main floor area. There were people already at some of the Stations working out. Then, a Young Man who seemed to be in charge came up to me quickly and handed me a brochure describing the Training Center. It had two or three pages, and was printed on 8.5" x 11" paper stock.

The Young Man showed me the cover, which featured a full picture of the head of a Majestic Lion. As I was receiving the Brochure from him, he opened up the cover to one of the pages and I saw the same picture of the Majestic Lion inside.

END OF VISION.

I left the vision and inquired of the Lord, wanting to know whether the angel who gave me the message was Faithful. Angel Gabe assured me that the Young Man was Kingdom Legitimate. Then I went to sleep.

After waking up for the day, I inquired further of the Lord about this matter. He informed me that The Brochure in this vision was the message which brought about Letter 633 in its fulness.

Short, but right to the point.

Thank You Jesus for these Your messages.

*The word "weight" is also a homonym for the word "wait", as in,

"THEY THAT **WAIT** UPON THE LORD SHALL RENEW THEIR STRENGTH."

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 791
DREAM
What Jesus Knows
AND
What Jesus Wants
2019-05-12

Dear Yeshua,

Sunday, 12 May 2019, 1AM

About 15 minutes ago I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was standing in a Church Facility, up toward the front, yet a few rows back from the very front of the Sanctuary. As I looked, I saw Jesus.

He was working at some folding tables which were being used temporarily to hold crackers and wine for Communion, having already been placed in the space between the front most pew and the podium area upon which the Preaching Pulpit was set.

To His right I saw a rolling utility cart which had various supplies on it. I also saw boxes of crackers already set on the tables.

This was not a fancy arrangement, nor were they expensive crackers, but just regular Saltines which had already been broken, and which Jesus was neatly arranging on white paper plates.

I walked up to Jesus from where I was standing and started to help with what He was doing. I didn't have to ask His permission, because the Lord Holy Sprit had already informed me that is what He wanted me to do. So I just started to help Him distribute the crackers from the boxes onto the plates.

While I was helping the Lord put the Broken Crackers on the paper plates, a question arose in my mind which I wanted to ask Him, but just as I was about to ask Him, another thought process occurred to me.

The thoughts were:

“WELL, SINCE HE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT I’M GOING TO ASK,
IT’S KIND OF LIKE - REDUNDANT, IF I ASK HIM,
BECAUSE HE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT I’M GOING TO ASK,
AND OF COURSE
HE ALREADY KNOWS THE ANSWER”.

These thoughts went through my head quickly.

Then I looked up at Him, and went ahead and started asking the question, with the unspoken quandary still in my memory from just seconds before. And for the briefest of moments, I saw what looked like a humorous smirk come over His face, sort of like He was thinking in response:

“YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. WHAT DON’T I KNOW ALREADY?”

Then, after sharing with me the understanding of what He wanted, He went back to just being like you and I would be; a “normal guy”. So I asked my question, and He gave me His answer.

END OF DREAM.

While I was comforted in the dream at the presence of Jesus, I woke up troubled and with sore shoulders, having had to breach much opposition in spirit-space from Hell’s Resources in order to get to that level of Dream Revelation in the Church.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, this is due to the prevalence of the Viscous Sludge of Witchcraft (see [Letter 750](#)), which has accumulated in the spirit-space of the Pacific Northwest, and within the United States, ever since the legalization of abortion.

One of the strongest effects of this Witchcraft Sludge is the interference of the use of spiritual gifts within the Church.

I was so troubled by conflict surrounding this dream, it took almost two hours for me to get back to sleep. And that was even with the help from a ham and cheese sandwich, and some middle-of-the-night TV watching.

But that brief smirk on the face of our Lord and Savior spoke Volumes to me. It said that Jesus likes to have fun with His people at their place of understanding, and all the more when He’s serving the Bread of Life to His Body; which is what the crackers represent, and what His Words are.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

Letter 892
DREAM
“Use The .50 Cal.”
2021-10-08

Dear Yeshua,

Friday, 8 October 2021, 7:15AM

At about 5AM this morning I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was with a co-worker who was also my friend, brother, and next-door neighbor. We were both outside our houses talking, and then he started walking over to the (U. S. Postal Service Rural Route) mail boxes to get his mail.

As he went, I hollered at him if he would also get my mail, repeating loudly over to him the street address on the mail box.

He waved back in acknowledgement, and shortly thereafter started to walk back from the mailboxes to where I was standing with both mails in his hand.

When he got close enough for a normal tone of conversation, I invited him into my house. He got in front of me on the sidewalk, and I noticed that there was a piece of garbage (it looked like a piece of toilet paper) stuck to the bottom of one of his shoes, so I attempted to remove the strand of paper with the end of my walking stick by pressing it on the ground while he was stepping forward.

At the same time that I was doing this, I was praying silently, asking Jesus how to defeat an enemy who my brother and I were both contending against.

Jesus immediately answered me by saying:

“USE THE .50 CAL., AND LET ‘ER RIP.”

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis says that:

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, my co-worker, friend, brother, and next-door neighbor is angel Gabe, who in the dream was representing anyone who can be called my “Co-worker, Friend, Brother, and Next-door Neighbor”.

The U.S. Mail are Prophetic Words which have been lawfully delivered by Kingdom Authorized “Postal Delivery Services”.

The “.50 Cal.” to which Jesus was referring are two things.

1) The Book of Psalms, Chapter 50, spoken with music.

2) A page on my Strong Nation Army website, which references a Browning .50 Caliber machine gun. Click on this link to access the page.

I felt well rested when I woke from this dream, and no wonder since Jesus spoke directly to me, and His words are comforting.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

While there are other Letters in which Jesus is mentioned, or His Word is prominent, these are special, in that His presence is clear, and I see Him as the Son of Man.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus