Letter 907 TERMINAL DREAM Warlocks And Witches 2022-02-23

Dear **Yeshua**,

Wednesday, 23 February 2022, 6:05AM

This morning about 30 minutes or so ago, I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was inside what looked like a small locker room. There were others in the locker room, young people comprised of both males and females. It was sort of crowded, but there was still room to walk around. Everyone was fully clothed.

The locker room had an island of lockers in the middle, which made it possible for someone to walk around in a circle inside the locker room.

The people seemed to be getting things out of their lockers to get ready for the day's activities. Each locker contained spiritual gifts for the people to use.

There was one young man who was taller than the others, and who had an unusual gift. It was a very small container which held an ointment of some kind. The lid was off, and I would see the ointment, that it was crimson in color. The man dipped his right forefinger on the top of the ointment, and as he withdrew his finger, strands of the ointment stretched out from the jar, still clinging to his finger.

He began to draw as many of these strands out from the bottle as he could, and attempt to both touch and encircle the other people with the strands, as he walked around the island in the middle.

When he started to get close to where I was standing, I moved out of his way so that I would not be ensnared by the threads of the ointment. But I did want to smell the ointment, so I touched one of the strands with my right forefinger, and then sniffed it to see what the fragrance was. It had a rather pleasant, spicy fragrance.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis Says That:

The people in the locker room were angels of witchcraft and sorcery, both Warlocks and Witches. The Young Man with the jar of ointment strands was their Overlord. He was anointing them with strong spells of witchcraft, which they would then distribute to those humans who they were assigned to corrupt.

Rule of Engagement 3 was activated by the Lord Holy Spirit, and all the people who I saw, including the Young Warlock, have been removed to the Pit.

Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus