

Letter 912c
A Return To The Assembly
Part 4
The Chair of Exorcism
2022-06-14

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 24 April 2022, 8:03PM

(The following is an edited transcription of an audio field report).

I just got out of a meeting at (U19) which had a very good sermon and a wonderful praise and worship service.

At about 7:30, a younger man was walking past where I was sitting. I was sitting in my personal folding chair, where I had placed it up against a back wall, not far from the exit doors.

As he was coming my way, the motion of his walking caught my attention, so I looked up briefly and offered him a friendly smile.

As soon as I saw his face, he got a strange look on his face. We then proceeded to walk past me and put something into the garbage can by the door, which was about a foot to my right.

But then he turned back toward me and lowered himself, and began saying something directly to me. At first I couldn't understand what he was saying because my attention was still drawn toward the sermon being presented from the stage.

So I asked;

“SAY WHAT?”

He then made a statement using a slightly scornful, demanding tone, even though he worded the phrase in the form of a question. He asked me:

“SO THESE CHAIRS AREN'T COMFORTABLE FOR YOU?”,

referring to the house chairs next to my folding chair, and to the fact that I was sitting in my own chair, rather than one of the provided house auditorium chairs.

I looked at him, and said:

“NO.”

To which he replied with:

“THEY'RE NOT?”

(this time using a tone and inflection of an actual question.)

“NO.”

I re-iterated.

With that he got a sort of quizzical look on his face, to which I responded that I was a disabled person.

He patted me on my arm and turned to go, and that was the end of the conversation.

But this wasn't the only time someone made reference to my folding chair.

A previous and almost identical occurrence happened the first time I used my chair in the sanctuary.

I had set up in what would become my usual place, and within a few minutes a Lady happened by. She stopped and wondered aloud to me why I wasn't sitting in the auditorium chairs. And she used a scornful, demanding tone in her voice. My response was similar to the one I gave to the young man.

And in between these two “in-person” occurrences, a Pastor made a passing reference to me about seeing “you and your chair”, during a phone conversation. His was the second of three occasions (to date) where someone mentioned my chair in a derogatory manner.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, in all three instances, there was a familiar spirit, a demon, of offense, attached to each of the three individuals who were offended at my chair.

In each of the three instances, Rule of Engagement #3 was applied, and all three demons were removed and sent to the Pit.

For the record, I have received permission on three different occasions from three different Church officials, for the use my folding chair in the auditorium. Each time I explained that I am a disabled person and that my chair is the only chair I can sit in for more than 30 minutes without aggravating my chronic pain issues.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus