

Letter 913a  
**The Family Business - Part 1**  
*MMIP Request*  
2022-06-04

Dear **Yeshua**,

(This is an edited transcript from a recorded audio field report)

**Thursday, 2 June 2022, 4:51AM**

Yesterday I met with my sibling brother (CB18) and his fiancé (CS9), along with (CB18)'s son (CB75) and wife (CS24), and their sons and daughter, (CB76), (CB77), and (CS25).

(CB75) and family are in town to celebrate (CB18)'s wedding to (CS9), which is happening in two days, on the 4th of June.

We all met together for lunch in Fall City, Washington at the Raging River Cafe.

I had arrived a little early. So, instead of going into the cafe right away, I went for a walk over on the bank of the Snoqualmie River.

I begin to walk across and down the bank, heading to where a road, State Route 202, overpasses the river on a bridge.

By the time I got about 2/3 of the way to the bridge, I looked at my watch and determined I did not have enough time to walk all the way to under the bridge, and then walk back to the Cafe by our scheduled meeting time.

Before I turned to walk back, as I was looking at the underside of the overpass, it occurred to me that the covered spaces on either side of the river under the bridge would be a likely place for homeless and insane people to congregate, which means it would also be a rally point for Hell's Resources - fallen angels and their demonic subordinates.

It was then that I offered up a prayer to Jesus, requesting that, if the undersides of the bridge was frequented on any regular basis, a MMIP station (see this link for MMIP forms) would be established underneath the bridge on both sides of the river.

Once that was accomplished, I turned and I went back up the embankment, across the street, and into the cafe.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus