

Letter 920  
**Serving Jesus**  
2023-05-17

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Tuesday, 16 May 2023, 2:20PM**

Not long ago I began visiting on a regular basis one of the Elders (CB85) of the Church (U28) I presently attend.

We both enjoy reading from Scripture and talking about the text.

During today's visit, the mention of Jesus was articulated. Later after getting home, the thought occurred to me to write a Letter about Who I know Jesus to be.

There are three primary sources\* of information at my disposal which inform me about Jesus.

The first source is of course, the Bible.

The second source are the testimonies of other people who tell of the Works of Christ in their lives.

And the third is my own Testimony. It is this part that I will endeavor to document in this Letter.

In Letter 01a I write about how when I was three years old, I saw a bearded man who reminded me of a picture of Jesus we had at home. As soon as I saw the man with the beard, I said:

“LOOK MOM, THERE’S JESUS.”

Since then, I have always believed in God and Jesus.

And when I was 7 years old, I was saved and born again. See Letter 03.

But later on, as over the years I went to a variety of church services with my Mom, I would hear about how other people got to know Christ Jesus as their Lord and Savior.

A lot of the witnesses would talk about how they had been delivered from a life of sin, and how dramatically their lives had changed because of being born again. At the same time there were books in print such *The Cross And The Switchblade* that told much the same story.

And then there were all the testimonies from various missionaries who served in far away and unknown lands. They would share reports of dramatic miracles, healings and people being raised from the dead.

My hearing of these testimonies continued into my young adulthood, after which I began to attend churches that did not allow for people to share their testimonies.

And for a long time I would sometimes wonder if there was “a problem” with my born again experience, since I really did not have any of the same “wild” stories to tell of being saved from a life of sin and debauchery.

It's not that I thought I should go out into the world in order to "... sin, so that grace may abound", and thereby improve my spiritual resume'. But I still had this quiet idea that perhaps I was a "second class citizen" in the kingdom of Heaven.

The fact is, I was not a rebellious teenager. I did not take drugs or drink alcohol, nor did I hang out with those who practiced fornication and other such things. This meant that I really did not have any dramatic sins to repent from.

And whatever sins I did have, I repented from quickly, because I read the Bible and knew that's what I was supposed to do.

My closest friend throughout all of school was another boy who lived within walking distance from my house. We got along well because we were the same age and in the same classes, and he also did not participate in the pursuit of "carnal pleasures". He and I shared much of the same moral understanding. I, because I was a Bible Believing Christian, and he because he was a practicing Mormon. We didn't "smoke, drink, or chew, or go out with girls that do."

From the time I was 14, I had a dream of living a godly life, marry a godly wife, and hosting a house-church in my home. But life circumstances and my various vocations prevented me from the house-church part. Nevertheless it was always my desire to serve Jesus with my whole heart.

But the churches of my youth left me with the understanding that in order for me to serve God in a way that was more pleasing to Him, I needed to go to Bible College, and/or become a Missionary. And becoming a Pastor or Missionary was the epitome of serving Jesus.

So once again, because of my life circumstances in not going to Seminary or leaving for a foreign land to proclaim the Gospel, I felt like I was left out of being able to serve Jesus in any meaningful way.

One day in the early 1990's, I was talking with the Brother (CB46) on the phone who was instrumental in identifying that I had the seer gift (see Letter 520). I was asking him if he knew of a way I could serve Jesus more fully.

He then told me how one could become a bond-slave of Christ. After our conversation, I searched the Scripture for this doctrine (or teaching; see 1 Tim. 4:6, 2 Tim. 3:16-17), and found that the position of bond-slave was available to those who wanted it. See Philippians 2:1-18, along with Luke 2:29, Gal. 1:10, Col. 1:1-8, .

So, I volunteered to Jesus to become His bond-slave. It was at that time that I gave Jesus full and completed control to my life. This had always been the case in my heart, but more on a passive basis. Up until that time I did not have the understanding until I was shown that I could actively choose that relationship. Then the day came when we just made it "official", and I presented to Jesus the Master Keys to my whole being, which He received.

It was after this that I began to have dreams and visions, although my first dream of Jesus (see Letter 07a) came before this event.

Then in many visions, the Lord Holy Spirit would present me to King Jesus as His soldier. I would meet Him in a field in a U. S. Army GP Small\*\* tent, and report to Him, the Captain of The Host of The Lord (see Joshua 5:14).

This was a long time ago now. I think it was about 1991 and into 1992. But this move on the part of the Lord was laying a foundation of victory in my life for the battles that were to come, beginning at Harborview, and continuing to this day.

\* A fourth primary source is all of creation. But I tend to gravitate more towards the other three.

\*\* Tent, canvas, small, general purpose.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus