Letter 924 Aid And Help Comes

(His Answer To Our Prayers) 2023-12-13

Dear Yeshua,

Wednesday, 13 December 2023, 11:47AM

A very remarkable thing happened...

A few days ago I received an email from (CB59), beloved Brother and Fellow Seer. This message came without any prior solicitation from me. He just sent it as led by the Lord Holy Spirit.

But it came at just the right time, as I always pray daily for help from the Lord.

And the Lord sent help from (CB59).

What follows is the email thread from him (CB59), with my (RCT) responses.

BEGIN EMAIL:

On Sunday, December 10th, 2023 at 9:06 AM, (CB59) wrote: To: (RCT)

Prayed this morning that The Lord would engage me in your battle with the church/demonic attacks and specifically to battle in the visions while dreaming. I also asked for some recall.

Just getting ready for bed and am interested to see if I recall anything this week. I have not had recall of any dream for a while now.

Maybe I'm crazy to ask for this again...haha

Soli Deo gloria, (CB59)

BEGIN EMAIL:

From: (CB59)

Date: On Sunday, December 10th, 2023 at 5:04 PM

Subject: Re: Engage...

To: (RCT)

I just awoke and sure enough, I had a detailed dream. I was in a small city, using a wheelchair, although I could walk. Just had some issue where the chair helped. I was Outside at a light on sidewalk with a group of people. Three older males were in the crowd and acting like mentally ill homeless. One or two were harassing people, getting in their space.

We all ended up going inside a building and waiting in line at a window where it seemed they were getting checks. I waited in front of those guys and they seemed calmer as we talked. There was a

discussion about a notice on a wallboard with some military notice (something historical I think). It seemed to bring them into reality.

When I got close to front, I had nothing to pick up so sat aside for a bit. After another person finished, I began to meander through the crowd in my chair and a few tried to help me lower down to the aisle from where we were raised up. I said I was okay to get up for a few minutes so put my chair down and then got in it again.

There was another unused wheelchair blocking my exit so a man raised it while I wheeled under and out the door. When outside I was near another intersection with a light and the group came back out, not causing trouble like before. I contemplated which way to cross just before waking.

End of dream. No time to ask for clarification yet but it used to come days later. If you feel anything, let me know.

I have not listened to yours yet.

Interesting I prayed and finally had such vivid recall.

It was tense at the beginning but they became more sedate and we even talked normally inside. That military plaque may have been the key to a mutual talking point.

Soli Deo gloria,

BEGIN EMAIL:

From: (CB59)

Date: On Monday, December 11th, 2023 at 4:53 PM

Subject: Another dream today

To: To: (RCT)

Awoke again from another detailed dream.

My brother, me and someone else were in a library where there were two workers. One was also a cop. We had driven my Buick Century (my first car) down a ramp close to the building and had a plan to remove items from the library without them being aware.

To do this we took items in and told the guys we would later take them back out. We later proceeded to take apart our items to box up and also boxed up the items we wanted to remove. All the while the cop talked with us about going out on some patrol with him to harass people. He seemed either slightly off mentally or corrupt (or both). He also was not bright as we took apart items right as he watched us (it seemed so obvious).

Near the end of the dream, the cop really got weird, took off his clothes and said we should join him in chasing down people.

We had about finished boxing up everything but some strewn junk when I awoke. I remember very clearly an image before we went in by the back door like a loading dock. Two others were with us there, a

man and a young boy. They both were chewing gum in an oddly overly-exaggerated manner that was comical. The man reminded me of Harrison Ford as Indiana Jones.

My brother actually had my car (a sedan) and was telling me how fast it was. I promptly told him some stories of crazy stunts I had done with it in the past as my mom listened a bit annoyed. Somehow she was there earlier when we were outside.

Two detailed dreams on consecutive days just before I woke up.

Today just after waking, I had a lower leg cramp.

Soli Deo gloria,

END EMAIL.

BEGIN EMAIL:

On Tue, Dec 12, 2023 at 6:09 PM, To: (RCT) wrote:

Hmmm.

Will look more later in the week, also i think this and previous dream go together, and maybe you might get a third dream.

END EMAIL.

BEGIN EMAIL:

From: (CB59)

Date: On Tuesday, December 12th, 2023 at 10:29 PM

Subject: Re: Another dream today

To: To: (RCT)

I did get a third. It was just disturbing so my recall was fuzzy. It ended with a man crushing the head of a very nice dog by stomping with the boot.

I know the first two were related. Without having time to digest a lot, it comes to me that the crazy behaviors of the actors are demon possession or influence and they were being "worked on" or driven back. Extent of my knowledge so far. I need to study Jesus driving out demons to see what stands out.

Soli Deo gloria,

END EMAIL.

Another point of interest (and source of help and healing) is that today angel Gabriella was singing the song "Never" by Heart. After a while I got tired of her repetition, and asked her to stop. She obliged, sort of. Then later I began to realize that her singing the song (actually, Gabriella was presenting to me her memory of the actual song, so I was hearing in my spirit man Gabriella's memory of Heart singing their song) was most likely a message to me from our Father which art in Heaven. So I listened to the song on my iPhone, then looked up the lyrics.

Here they are:

Never

(By Heart - 1985)
Hey baby, I'm talkin' to you.
Stop yourself and listen.
Some things you can never choose,
Even if you try.

You're bangin' your head again, 'Cause somebody won't let you in.
One chance, one love,
Your chance to let me know.

We can't go on just running away.

If we stay any longer,

We will surely never get away.

Anything you want, We can make it happen.

Stand up and turn around, Never let them shoot us down.

> Never, Never, Never run away.

Hey baby, you know it's true, Why you bother lyin'?

When you know that, that you want it, too. Don't you dare deny it.

Now walk those legs right over here, Gimme what I'm dyin' for. One chance, one love, Hold me down, never let me go.

We can't go on just running away.

If we wait any longer,

We will surely never get away.

Anything you want, We can make it happen.

Stand up and turn around, Never let them shoot us down. Never (oh), Never (no!), Never, Never run away.

Never (no, never), Never, Never (no, no, no, no), Never run away.

Hey baby, I'm talkin' to you.
Stop yourself and listen.
Some things you can never, never choose,
Even if you try.

You're bangin' your head again, 'Cause somebody won't let you in.
One chance, one love.
Your chance to let me know.

We can't go on just running away.

If we stay any longer,

We will surely never get away.

Never. Never.

We can't go on. Never.

We can't go on. Never. Never.

(Never, never) never.

We can't go on

(we can't go, we can't go on)

Never.

We can't go on (we can't go, we can't go on, baby).

Never. Never.

Never (never, never, never).

I also looked at the songs in my iTunes queue before and after "Never", and saw that there was even more messaging. Here is a sample of the song list:

Never Be The Same - Bloodgood
Never Again - Daniel Band
Never Say Goodbye - Guardian
Never Been Any Reason - Head East
Never - Heart
Your Love Never Fails - Chris Quilala & Jesus Culture
What Is What Should Never Be - Led Zeppelin
(That's seven "nevers").
(Plus one more, The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power - Maranatha! Praise Band)

After seeing these words and listening to the songs, I can say they mean a great deal to me. Maybe I will explain why in a future Letter.

P. S. "Shiver-me-timbers", but what that Jesus done sent me a Can of Spinach with this one.

P. P. S. I woke up at about 3:30 this morning to the power being out. (M) was in the family room and said that it had gone out shortly after she went to bed at about 10PM last night. So she got back up and waited in the TV room for me to get up. This was due to our first wind storm of the season. Some of "Mother Nature's" resources were rampaging through the valley, seeking whatever they could destroy, and "whomever they might devour". And as usual, their activities made my shoulders sore. But the power was restored sometime between 7 and 8AM. Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus