

Letter 86
"It"
2012-03-22

Dear Dan,

Some time around 1997 I saw a man being interviewed on TV. He was talking about growing up as an abused child. His name is David Pelzer, and he had written two books. One is called "The Lost Boy", the other is called "A Child Called It". I read the second book first, since it was the book being discussed on the show and also first in chronology. It describes in detail how his mom would turn "crazy" (read that "possessed") when she was alone with David and essentially tortures him in a variety of ways. And she would only refer to David as "It" in his presence. Of course, she would act "normal" when the other family members were around.

Later, around late 1999, during the Day of 7, I would stop at the grocery store after work to get something to cook for dinner. This could be several times a week. There was one "night stocker/checker" that would help me. After the first time or two, I noticed a marked change in his demeanor when he came up to the register to check out my food items. He would become stiff, and very mechanical in his motions, and then he would say only these words:

"is that **IT** for you?"

And there was a really strange emphasis on the word "IT", as if to mean "TERMINATION". That, along with all the other spiritual anomalies that were going on at that time started to get me somewhat unsettled. But two things happened during that time that I have not forgotten. The first is this. One night I stopped at the store to get my usual dinner, and my usual dread of checking out, when a group of young people got in line ahead of me. Say two young men and two young women. I remember one lady had on a rather comical outfit, like something from a cartoon, kind of like Tweetie Bird. But as they checked out the line with their stuff, they made a point of engaging the "check out guy" with all kinds of zany and comical comments, to the point where he started to laugh. So, by the time I got there, he was acting in a rather jovial manner, and whatever evil spirits that had him under control had been rendered inert, at least for a time.

Not many days later, on a night that I had attended Church at (U3) and was coming home, I saw a car on the side of the road with its hood up and what I thought to be a man peering into the engine compartment. I slowed down close to where he was and rolled down my window. "Do you need any help?" I asked. The man looked up and with a look of authority in his eyes he replied, "No thanks. I think I got it." I thought about that exchange the rest of the way home. But by then I was having conversations with Gabe and he said that that was one of his "Troopers" letting us know that the evil "It" spirit that was at the store had been exorcized.

Blessings...

Romanus Theophilus