

Letter 133  
**Sealing The Breach**  
2012-07-27

Dear Dan,

**2012-07-27.**

The **past ten days** at (G6) have been interesting and, if I understand what I hear, will mark the closure of a vector, and the closing of a breach of relationship at (G6).

I am scheduled to return to work this Tuesday, 31 July, after about ten days off of work on an L&I claim. I was preparing to go to work Wednesday night (18 July), when the thought occurred to me that the ruptured disc in my spine was work related. After thinking about it some more this made sense as the debilitating pain occurred first at work, and was subsequently aggravated by work. And I was at the same time going through a pretty substantial pain spike. So I worked the first four hours of the shift, then clocked out on L&I.

The following morning I went to the ER to substantiate my L&I claim. I was then referred to my Physiatrist, who I saw Wednesday morning 25 July.

**Before this** however, on Monday (16 July) at 7:30 AM, I was asked to meet with the manager (P7) in his office. He began to lecture me on a point of dispute concerning departure time from a work area, and that it was important to meet the oncoming shift before leaving. While in the meeting I was thinking about the vision I had the night before on my way to work, and wondering if this might be the time for the Penetrating Oil to have done its job. But, no. The manager would not listen to what I had to say.

So then, on Wednesday morning 18 July at 7:29, I followed (P7)'s instructions exactly he had given me the previous day. I waited in (G6c) for the next shift, which arrived at 7:22AM. I then transported my carts back to the storage closet above (G6a) where they are stored. At that point I looked at my watch and determined that I did not have quite enough time to change clothes and clock out before entering into an overtime situation. So, still dressed in scrubs I went to the supply room to sign and clock out. I signed out, and as I was leaving the inner room passed (P7) in the hall. By now it was 7:29AM.

The Environmental Manager (P7) stopped me and said something to the effect that;...

“... WE WANT YOU TO CHANGE SCRUBS ON COMPANY TIME”.

I protested that it was 7:30 and that I just wanted to leave. He said that there was a liability issue if I tripped in the locker room while changing out of scrubs on my own time, and he said **HR would back him up on that one**. He wanted me to go change my clothes (which I had left on the (G6a) area, a long walk away) and come back to clock out, presumably on an overtime situation. I told (P7) that “I’m not coming back to the time-clock”. I said this due to the fact that my pain level was at its highest, and that walking any more than necessary was debilitating.

At one point I responded to his remarks by saying, “... that sounds legalistic...”, after which a few more comments were exchanged.

Finally (P7) ended his verbal assault with the following words;

"I DON'T FEEL LIKE GOING TO WAR WITH YOU RIGHT NOW ON THIS.  
GO AHEAD AND CLOCK OUT".

So I clocked out at 7:30, went and changed clothes (without tripping on my own petard) and went to my car.

From my car I called the Environmental Services Director's office and spoke with the Director, letting him know I desired to file a grievance against the Environmental Services Manager. We agreed to have a phone conference with a senior representative from HR. This took place, and it was decided to have a follow-up meeting in person with the Director, the Manager and myself. This second meeting took place yesterday morning, Thursday, 26 July.

In the days leading up to this meeting, I was unsure of many things. I was unsure whether I could continue working. I was unsure of how (G6) would respond to my complaints. And I was unsure of the future.

Additionally, Satan took this opportunity to assault me with depression that would have been debilitating were it not for the strength of The Holy Spirit. I could feel the attack from the front on my chest and into my soul. My wife also was not immune, and suffered with me.

But the Lord responded with His Word, and showed me 2 Corinthians 4, and how all that chapter was applicable to what I was going through at that moment.

In the second meeting, I felt peace. And while I didn't see it being removed, I could tell by what I heard that the evil spirit which had been encasing the Manager had been dissolved. The Lord had poured forth His Spirit on "all flesh" according to Scripture, even the flesh of the Manager. I could tell as I looked (P7) in the eye that he was hearing me when these words came from my lips in the presence of the Director;

"(P7), I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY".

After a few more words, the same were spoken again from my mouth,

"I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY".

Later, after leaving the meeting, I could tell in my spirit that there had been a change, and the Lord through angel Gabe confirmed this when he said these words:

"THE BREACH HAS BEEN SEALED."

This breach had been opened up years before between Management and Labor at (G6). That is why (G6) brought in a Third Party Management Company to manage the (G6z) department.

It was this breach, or vector, which provided Satan an open door through which he could send a host of demons and fallen angels to do his will.

There are other breaches, minor in comparison, mostly through individuals that bring evil spirits in with them. And for those the Grid is sufficient to render the evil spirits harmless, at least for a period of time.

As for my body, my doctor said that pain never killed anyone. But it sure helps to rest from those things that aggravate the pain, like being on my feet all night, or spiritual warfare.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus