

Letter 139  
**New Names For Old Stars**  
 2012-09-20

Dear Dan,

In about 2008 or 2009 I was out walking one night on the trail behind my house. I was thinking about an exchange I recently had on an online forum where we were discussing various aspects of heathen idol worship and how Christmas, Easter etc. had been compromised in the church by having pagan rituals blended in with the Christian symbols.

Some of the people on the forum were looking for an excuse to not celebrate Christmas, thinking that they might fall into some sort of sin if they put up festive decorations and exchanged gifts.

I had raised the obvious item that we in western culture pay homage to foreign deities every time we use their name by saying a day of the week such as Monday (MOON-day), Thursday (THORS-day), Saturday (SATURN'S-day) etc., and to which I asked if we (Christians) then sinned every time we articulated a day of the week to someone.

At the same time of this exchange I was reminded by the Lord that he originally NUMBERED the days, weeks, months, and years (on the first day of the second month, in the third year of King "So and So", etc.).

Anyway, I was thinking about all that and then began to remember that a lot of the stars had been named for foreign gods.

I was pondering this thought while looking up at the stars in the southern sky and thinking that "**they all needed new names**", so that like PraiseTree, their new names would reflect the original intent of their Creator.

What I am about to describe next all happened **simultaneously**, and was quite involuntary on my part.

Suddenly and without any prior thought or inclination to do so, I spun around 180 degrees and faced north, still looking up.

Then, as I was now seeing the most predominate constellation in the northern sky at that time, I heard these words in my mind:

"EXCEPT THAT ONE"

At the very same moment that I saw the constellation and heard the words, I saw a **bright meteor rush through the largest part of the constellation** (remember the Street Sweeper truck at Pioneer Square?). I knew then I was just shown a sign from the Lord.

Do you know what the most predominate constellation in the northern night sky was that I was looking straight at?

It was... fanfare please ...

THE BIG DIPPER!  
*(... in the last days, saith God,  
I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh...)*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

P.S. The Lord ordered, Gabe acted, I saw and heard. Now I get to record and report! Cool, huh?