

Letter 153
(CS1) Part 4
2012-11-05

Dear Dan,

In about 1981 when I was still working at (G7) the Lord brought an opportunity in my life that permitted me to purchase a house in (L22), through a federal government program called the Farm Home Administration. The program helped low-income potential homeowners purchase a house by subsidizing the interest on the mortgage.

I qualified and moved into the home in (L22). And as the Lord would have it, my neighbors across the street from me were the (C1)'s. They had purchased their home a year or two earlier, having moved from the house they were renting in (L20), and where I had met (CS1) for the first time. So it wasn't unusual when I found out from Mrs. (C1) that (CS1) would come out to visit them from time to time.

One day, when I was out in my driveway, I saw (CS1) drive up to the (C1)'s. I walked across the street and said "Hi" to her. Later I asked if I could see her some time.

"OK" she said.

After that I asked her out on a date. She agreed and we went to see Barry McGuire in concert at Seattle Pacific University.

Then, we started to see a pastor together for marriage counseling. This was at the church (U12), where the (C1)'s had attended along with (CS1) when she was with child and living with them in (L22)

One weekend after a counseling session we stopped together at a park and sat around talking. Then, sort of out of the blue, I told her that I wanted to be free to date other women.

Up till that point of time she had been the only girl in my life to which marriage might be an option. And I had never before had a fiancé, or a girlfriend, or dated in junior high or high school. So I think I had come to a point in my life at that time that I wanted to try other relationships before getting married. But at the same time my heart was breaking, because somewhere in my mind I still thought we were supposed to be together, and I thought that by not getting married, somehow God's will was not being done.

We parted company then, and I haven't seen her since.

In late 1982, while enjoying living in the real nice house in (L22), I was hired on as a custodian for the second time at (G1). I had a lot of peace about this, and it seemed as though all the troubles had passed away that I had experienced throughout the time that I was courting (CS1).

Or so I thought.

I met my wife (M) while living in (L22) and working at (G1), and she house-sat for me in the summer of 1984 while I was away for my annual two week National Guard training. We married in 1985, and in 1986 moved into the house we now live in.

In about 1992 or 1993, (M) was looking through my desk drawer for some paper or a pencil and found two old photos of (CS1). They were pictures I had taken in the early years of my dating (CS1) of her with her son on her lap. I tend to be a pack rat, so they had just followed me around when I moved. I had forgotten all about them.

When (M) asked, I explained what they were. She was satisfied then. But I wasn't. I wanted there to be no occasion in my heart for any kind of adultery at all, so I cut up the pictures and threw them away, thinking that they were part of the past and that is where they should stay.

But then the dreams started.

It seemed that the Lord would not have me forget that easily. I had two dreams about (CS1). I don't remember what they were about in detail, but I do remember that I woke up crying.

This was weird. All the memories and emotions from my previous courtship with (CS1) were now emerging as if from nowhere, even after I purposely put them aside when (M) and I married.

So, as I used to do with things I did not understand, I just left them alone, but would analyze them from time to time, all being done in a spirit of prayer, knowing that the Lord knew all that was going on.

This was occurring at the time that I was considering Reformed Theology and learning about God's sovereignty in all things. That understanding brought me some comfort to the things I did not understand.

And so it was in 1995, with the backdrop of knowing my Father in Heaven as Absolute Sovereign and Almighty God, and contemplating the meaning of the dreams, and dealing with feelings and emotions for another woman I thought had been put away for ever, that I stumbled upon a newspaper at a restaurant (G10), where I learned about the trouble that (CS1) had gotten into.

And I knew immediately that Satan had perpetrated the trouble, and that his plans for the destruction of (CS1) were being revealed to me by the Lord (*Holy Spirit*) at that time and place.

And suddenly I begin to operate in a level of Kingdom Authority previously unknown to me, but promised all throughout Scripture to those who "are chosen"**.

The plans Satan had for the destruction of (CS1) could not, would not stand. They needed to be met on the Field of Battle.

So Dan, the Lord chose to have me meet Satan the Field of Battle at (L16) and at Harborview Hospital on 15 July 1995, in order to further The War of Deliverance against the Enemy on behalf of His people, which was pronounced in the Garden of Eden, and continues to this day. Amen.

***For you see your calling, brethren, that not many wise according to the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called. But God **has chosen the foolish things of the world** to put to shame the wise, and **God has chosen the weak things of the world** to put to shame the things which are mighty; and the base things of the world and **the things which are despised God has chosen**, and the things which are not, to bring to nothing the things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence. But of Him you are in Christ Jesus, who became for us wisdom from God—and righteousness and sanctification and redemption—*

that, as it is written,

“He who glories, let him glory in the Lord.”

1 Corinthians 1:26-31

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus