

Letter 165
Upcoming Projects For 2013
2013-01-10

Dear Dan,

9 Jan 2013, 12:15 AM.

I was thinking before the Lord in the first half of my shift tonight and He begin to tell me about some "Words" He has against various enemy elements. He also reminded me that it was His idea and still is His will that I continue to "specialize" in these kinds of deliverance operations.

Oftentimes, when I listen to the podcasts of others, I wonder what it must be like to be a scholar with credentials, have an office, and not have to do any physical labor.

But the Lord gave this reminder to keep me from becoming covetous of other men's positions.

No. I need to continue in the ministry I have been given, and do the best job I can, so that whatever my hand finds to do, to do it with all my might.

Jesus also made it clear He wants me to keep rolling with the "Letters To Daniel" series. So roll I shall*.

Here then is a short list of enemy targets that I have been given:

On the RADAR now:

The Reprobate Mind (previously mentioned)

Moroni

Hermes

Ondine

Mythrotellus

Possible Future Targets:

"Murphy" (as in "Murphy's Law")

"The Cleaning Lady"

"Mr. Hanke"

Well. There may be more later. But that's enough for now.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

* Not long ago I had occasion to meet another brother, (CB27) at Dennys. As we talked, he told me of how the Lord gave him an answer to prayer, thirty-five years after he prayed. Attached is what he wrote down (name encrypted), and which he told to me firsthand. What really got my attention later was his name, (CB27), hence the Lord's Word for me to "keep on rollin".

ATTACHMENT = = = = =

Testimony Of (CB27)

I was 18 when I went to bed that night with a brand new Commercial Pilot's License in my wallet. Having 180 hours of flight time and passing the federal governments written and flight test I could now get paid for flying passengers to their destinations. The next day I was going to work as a charter pilot flying seaplanes out of Lake Union. But I knew that I was as green as grass and I prayed that God would keep my passengers safe and that I would not hurt or kill anyone or damage an airplane through my own fault. If He wanted to take my life in an airplane, please let me be by myself. After a thirty five year career and 23,000 hours later I was landing my Northwest Airlines A320 Airbus for the last time. As I turned off the runway the Lord suddenly brought to my mind that prayer I prayed so long ago and said very clearly to me, "(CB27), today I answered your prayer!" Tears started rolling down my cheeks and they wouldn't stop. I turned away from the co-pilot so he wouldn't see the tears. He was bringing up the slats and flaps, talking to ground control and going through the after landing checklist and was too busy to notice me. I managed to get myself under control as I parked at the gate.

It's quite an experience to hear the Lord talking to you! It's a treasured thought of mine and I still get teary eyed when I tell the story.