

Letter 166
The Word Against The Reprobate Mind
Part 1
2013-01-24

Dear Dan,

This phrase was stated to me by one of the male soldiers (P12) that I served with in the National Guard. He said:

“I’m in love with you, Sgt. (Romanus)”.

This was in the early ‘80s, over a decade before the “Don’t Ask, Don’t Tell” legislation was enacted and signed into law by then President Clinton, which has just been recently rescinded by the Obama administration.

Before then, it was a non-issue. If some guy made a pass at you, and you weren’t reprobate, you dealt with it however. In my case, I wanted to respond according to the kindness that Christ Jesus has in these last days towards homosexuals.

This soldier was in the same section as I, and since I was the section Sergeant, I was also his boss.

During the drill weekends that were held at the local Guard armory, we were allowed to go home at night and return the next day in time for first formation. If one didn’t make first formation, it could become an AWOL offense.

Many of the troops drove a long distance for the weekend drills, so they would sleep in their cars in the parking lot overnight, as there were no barracks, only staff offices and work, utility, and storage rooms at the home Armory.

During one drill weekend that was at home, (P12) needed a place to sleep for the night as he was without a car at the time. I offered to put him up at my place since there was extra room.

Before turning in for the night, (P12) expressed some surprise that I invited him to my house, since he knew I was a Christian and I knew he was homosexual. I don’t remember my exact response, but I may have said that I believed in being kind to my fellow man. And as a fellow Guardsman, I had an even greater obligation to help if possible.

It was later in the year, during the two week summer camp at Fort Lewis, that (P12) expressed his strange affection toward me.

At that time, I hadn’t the experience in understanding the various motivations of the broken soul. I do remember that when he stated his affections toward me, I was unaffected. The Holy Spirit kept me calm. And the Lord’s Gift of Knowledge gave me a stability from which I

could not be moved.

It was my hope then, and still is, that whatever seeds of kindness were sown into that man's soul would later be useful to the Lord to bring about a saving relationship with Jesus the Messiah.

As one might have already observed, the Lord has been building a theme into my life of learning how to overcome the prison that the Reprobate Mind builds into its captives.

During the time I spent at home recovering from the surgery described in Letter 12 (Identifying Curses), I had time to watch TV. The Lord then impressed upon my memory two things that I saw on TV that only now as I write this letter make sense. The first thing I have never forgotten is from a movie. The second thing I have never forgotten is from a news report.

The first memory is of seeing part of a Dracula movie with Peter Cushing playing Dr. Van Helsing. Toward the end of the movie, Van Helsing is wrestling with Count Dracula in a room with curtained windows. Van Helsing jumps on top of a table and runs for his life eluding the clutches of Dracula. Then, seeing a glimmer of light from around the edges, Van Helsing jumps from the end of the table onto a window curtain, tearing it away from the over the window.

The sun had just broken the eastern horizon, and the first rays of the morning light came streaming into the otherwise darkened room, hitting Dracula full force and destroying his power.

The second memory is from a news report of some people from Westboro Baptist Church who were protesting against homosexuals. They were holding signs that said things like "God Hates Fags", etc. I remember distinctly one sign that had two stick figures in a suggestive pose, with the international "null" sign superimposed over the figures.

Now I know why, after all these years, I have remembered clearly these two things, which will be described in the next letter(s).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

P.S. Dan, as I was writing this letter, Jesus interrupted and impressed upon me an awareness of the current corruption of the U.S. Government. Then He said:

"When the Church in America gets its act together,
then the Government will get better."