

Letter 172
Dreams
(2 Each)
Badger Man
== AND ==
“The Best Is Yet To Come”
2013-03-04

Dear Dan,

Monday, 4 March 2013.

Last week I had to take time off from work so I could attend a seminar at work for work.

I needed two days off, Tuesday and Thursday, so I could get ready and recuperate from staying up all “night” due to the fact that the seminar was from 8AM-4PM Wednesday. I got home Wednesday at 5:30PM, about an hour before the time I normally wake up.

I went right to bed and woke up at about 9:00 PM Wednesday night. But I was really fried and felt like crap. My goal at that point was to get try to get back to my normal sleep schedule.

Most of that night I spent working on my computer. But it was more like playing. I recently got a Radio Controlled Aircraft Flight Simulator (Real Flight 6.0) that works really well, so I spent more than a few hours checking out the numerous aircraft. I got the special Helicopter version, running Windows 7 on my Mac Mini (Lion) using Boot Camp.

At around 8:00AM Thursday morning I was sufficiently sleepy enough to go to bed. At 4:30PM I was awakened by an intense dream that I was having. I couldn't remember the beginning of the dream, but right before I woke up I found myself wrestling with an evil spirit. It was part man and part badger.

DREAM 28 February 2013. 4:30 PM. — Badger Man.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was wrestling with a beast which looked like it was part Man and part Badger. It had the body of a man, but the head and face of a beast. I had it under control by holding both sides of its jowls, grabbing it from behind to keep it from biting me.

It kept struggling to get away, but my grip was STRONGER, so I maintained control.

In the dream I KNEW I needed to get the beast to the Proper Authorities, in this case The Police Department, for processing unto judgement. So I carried the Badger Man to the local Police Department thinking that they would take it off my hands so I could Rest.

But they were very reluctant. They wanted no part of the Monster. But they also knew it was their duly appointed job to take the Beast into Custody and process it for trial.

I remember thinking that the Cops were nuts because I was telling them that this POWER was the one behind Osama Bin Ladin AND The Taliban, and that they ought to be happy to take custody of it, and I was astounded at their reluctance. It seemed that they were happy to get paid, but not so happy about doing their job.

But I kept standing at the Precinct Doorstep with the beast squirming in my hands, and they finally took custody of it after I insisted.

No sooner had I released it to them then I woke up.

END OF DREAM.

I was tired, like I had wrestled for a while, which I had. But, I needed to make a phone call before 6:00PM, so it was good that I woke up when I did.

After the call I went back to sleep and slept for a few more hours. Right before I woke up **I had another dream.**

DREAM 28 February 2013. 8:30 PM. — “The Best Is Yet To Come”.

This dream was comforting. I don't remember anything much except the last phrase spoken to me by a man that had been in the dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

There was a man who spoke these words to me:

“THE BEST IS YET TO COME”.

END OF DREAM.

Last night, Sunday, I finally recovered from having my sleep cycle disrupted and being worn out from the battle. Thank you Jesus

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus