

Letter 192
Seattle Underground
2013-07-08

Dear Dan,

Yesterday, Sunday 7 July 2013 at around 6:45AM I was involved in resisting an evil spirit located in the Seattle Underground. Please allow me to explain.

My wife (M) needed to spend the night at a clinic in Seattle as part of a study for a medical treatment she is undergoing. We were scheduled to arrive at the (G20) clinic located in (L24) at (L25) at 7:00PM Saturday night, and I was to pick her up the next morning at 7:00AM.

We arrived without incident and after staying with her for a little while at the clinic, I left for home, stopping at the supermarket on the way. While at home I did my usual things of putting the food away, feeding the dogs and cat, laundry, resting and working on my computer. I used that time to finalize Letter 191, then sent it to you Sunday morning on the way to pick up (M).

When I arrived at (G20) Sunday morning, I parked the car in the garage and took the elevator up to the ground floor lobby, then I had to knock on a locked door to another lobby and get the security guard to let me in. After explaining to him the I was there to pick up my wife, he let me into the second lobby and offered to me a seat. I sat down, thinking he was going to call up to the clinic floor and obtain their authorization to allow me access. As I sat there, two things happened at the same time. The first is I started to look around at the art work in the lobby, and the second is that I began to feel uneasy in my spirit.

The art work was real nice, but as I looked up I saw some intricate wood carving that was in the Pacific Northwest Indian motif. These were figures that I had seen on totem poles. Then I looked down and saw (Z6). It was while I was looking down that the oppression became the most pronounced. I knew what was going on, and so I resisted while at the same time inquiring of the Lord.

Then the thought occurred to me to ask the Guard how long I was to sit in the lobby, since I was under the assumption that he had already called upstairs to let me into the elevator. After a brief conversation the guard placed the call, was put on hold for a minute or two, then secured authorization and let me onto the elevator. That exchange deflated any further conflict between me and the evil spirit, but the spiritual encounter left a lasting impression in my memory..

On the drive home I asked Gabe "whaddup?" about what had just taken place. He explained that there was an Underground Network of evil spirits linked to the Original American Tribes and their idolatry. This one emerged because Satan sent it to defy God's Word. Gabe has said to me that resisting an evil spirit according to Scripture has a residual effect on that spirit, since it is the direct application of the Word of God toward the enemy. So, their head is bruised, compared to Christ's heel.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus