

Letter 215  
**Confirmation**  
2013-10-13

Dear Dan,

The Lord most recently gave two signs that together confirm all that was written in Letter 214 and the preceding letters.

First, the other day as I was cleaning at the south end of (G6d) I saw a rather large beetle-type insect crawling on the floor. I crushed it underfoot and put the dead carcass in the trash. By itself this would not be that spectacular, but it did allow me to actualize the Scripture where it says that;

*“And the God of peace will crush Satan under your feet shortly.”*  
*Romans 16:20*

But it was the next sign the Lord gave that confirmed Letter 214 for fact-certain.

What I am about to describe happened at almost the same time, Saturday morning 12 October 2013 at about 5:30AM, and in the same restroom where I discovered the Illicit Weapon described in letter 208. But this time it was personal.

I had started to walk into the men’s restroom when I saw that the farthest stall from the door was occupied. But it was odd in that the stall door was open, there were clothes strewn about, and I could just see a man seated on the toilet, but clothed. I immediately backed out of the room, and as I did I heard him say something about changing his clothes.

So, I went next door to clean the women’s restroom thinking that would give the man time to change and vacate the men’s room so I could clean it.

About fifteen minutes later, when I was done in the ladies room, I went to go back into the men’s room.

Using caution, I opened the door and started to go into the restroom to see if the Stranger was about finished. I saw the same garments spread over the stall floor, and then decided I didn’t like what I saw and backed out.

Now, back in the day when I was a school custodian I would have just taken matters in my own hands and approached whoever to see who they were and find out what was going on. But in the hospital setting security duties like checking on strangers are more clearly defined, so after I backed out of the restroom out I decided to go to the front desk and ask for support from a Security Officer.

The same Officer that processed the illicit knife two weeks before showed up in just a very

few minutes, and as he got close to where I was he got a big grin on his face and said;

“IT SEEMS LIKE YOU’RE ALWAYS STIRRING UP TROUBLE”.

Then as he got closer he lowered his voice and asked for details.

“There’s some guy in there with clothes and junk strewn on the floor in the last stall,” I said.

The Guard entered the restroom slowly as I remained out in the hall seated on a bench placed there for visitors.

After the Officer emerged from the restroom he told me that the Stranger was a Patient waiting for the Bus\*. Then the Security Officer walked away to other duties.

The Stranger emerged from the restroom a minute or two after the Guard left. I was going to offer a friendly apology, but before I could speak the Stranger started talking, asking me why I felt it necessary to involve an “intermediary”, and why I didn’t speak with him face to face, and I could tell by his tone that he also was inferring I might have been cowardly.

I replied with, “If I see something I don’t like, I call someone I do like”.

While this exchange was going on I had risen from the bench, got my cart and was moving it into position in front of the door to the men’s room, with me on the inside.

The Stranger then put his stuff on the bench where seconds before I had been sitting. All the while he kept talking, and I got the distinct impression by the disjointedness of his sentences that there was more than one “speaker” involved.

While he was talking I had already started to clean, so I didn’t hear in detail all the words that were coming from his mouth.

I turned and stepped back to my cart to get a spray bottle, which put me face to face with the Stranger. At that point he asked;

“ARE YOU A CHRISTIAN?”

“Yes”, I replied.

“WHICH DENOMINATION?”

he further demanded.

I had already started to clean the mirror, so I said to him over my shoulder,

“It doesn’t matter.”

After some more disjointed sentences these words came out of his mouth;

“WE KNOW WHAT YOU DID.”

And at that point I pretty much figured that what they were saying had something to do with either the Word Against (G6), or more likely the Word Of God Against Satan.

I said to him “I’m grateful”, and I was going to add “for what you are telling me” because I knew then for fact-certain that what angel Gabe had been telling me earlier was coming true. But all I got out was “I’m grateful”.

After he turned to go, the Stranger then said back to me;

“WE’LL BE WATCHING YOU”

After that the Stranger walked away.

Later on angel Gabe and I had an in-depth discussion about what had just transpired.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

P. S. Angel Gabe, and all the other angels that I work with, keep telling me that what God has just done, what He did on 9 October 2013, has never before been done, EVER. By that they mean isolating Satan away from his people. ALL his people. This was a complete surprise to ALL the angels, and more importantly to Satan and his armies. And I have even more stories to tell that confirm all this. We will be working on how to write these in the days to come.

**THANK YOU “BIG-TIME” BROTHER DANIEL!!!**

P. P. S. It is also important to note that, according to the Lord, this temporary confinement of Satan to Southern Tunisia has no direct or immediate bearing on Satan being bound for a thousand years. That is a separate issue and will occur some time later after the Rapture takes place, at the start of the Millennial Reign of Jesus on Earth.

\*Remember that the Bus System was the second battle front in this most recent war effort.