

Letter 221
Symptoms of Battle
2013-10-23

Dear Dan,

Some other things, symptoms, occurred during the time from the first part of August to 16 September.

First, my wife (M) had what was her worst migraine headache ever. The previous night I had taken the bus to work, and I was planning on doing the same that night. But (M) said she had a headache, and I knew it would be better for her if I drove so I could get right home the next morning.

At about 3AM while I was taking a break, I heard my cell phone in my lunch-bag vibrate. At that time of night there are only two or three people who might call me. My brother from back east, our mutual friend (CB8), and (M). I wasn't expecting to get any calls, so I had to dig for my phone. I got to the phone just after it went to voicemail. Then, I immediately got another call from the hospital's main telephone switchboard. The operator said that they had my wife on the line and would connect me.

When we got connected, (M) said she needed my help, and that she couldn't see. I knew it was from a migraine. I told her I would be home as quickly as I could. I left work and took her to the local hospital ER. After many hours the headache subsided and she was released.

Later she told me that when she called the hospital switchboard to have me paged, she couldn't remember my name because the pain was so great.

But it was the voicemail she left that was most telling. In it she called on the Lord with these words;

"GOD HELP ME!"

Another thing that happened was this. (M) and I were standing in the kitchen trying to discuss something. But I could tell there was a small yet powerful demon of confusion* on the floor just in front of the pet door in the slider that goes out to the backyard. The demon was attempting to confuse and control what we were saying. After one or two attempts at speaking, (M) just said, "now I'm confused." At that point we dropped the subject for another time. I fired up the GRID, but the demon had already left before it got grilled.

Another thing that happened was at (G6d). One day early in my work shift I could sense a spiritual presence that was very angry. Later on the Lord said it was Satan. At the time I just knew I could sense extreme anger all around me. This effected some of my co-workers in their demeanor and speech. Fortunately the symptoms wore off after a few days. See Revelation 12:12 for more details.

Another thing happened while I was in bed asleep. I was awakened by what I thought was an earthquake. It felt like the bed was moving back and forth a little. I touched the wall to get a physical reference and found no movement at all. But the feeling was very pronounced. I looked to the Lord, Who gave me His peace, and went back to sleep.

Later on, when I asked him, angel Gabe said that Satan was trying to rip my spirit from my body** in order to kill me. But he could not prevail. He was attempting this because I was interfering with his way of doing evil. This was because I was living an Intercessory Life before God.

I continue to inquire of the Lord about all these things, and seek wisdom and understanding for their purpose.

Now, with the viewpoint of History, I can tell that the Devil was seeing more clearly than I the signs pointing to his immediate eviction from (G6) (and from the U. S., which no one but God knew about), and was attempting to derail that by attacking us with every means and resource available to him. But as stated in Letter 220 and all throughout Scripture, our God is greater than all.

*After I asked him, angel Gabe said that the evil spirit had been brought in the house on purpose, so I could be reminded of what kind of power they had and document it in this letter. Until that occurrence, our home had been free of evil spirits ever since Jesus Himself exorcized them in the Day of 7.

**(SPECIAL NOTE 2020-06-05: I think it was this occurrence which caused all the sudden sweating I experienced in the weeks leading up to Letter 214. I also felt strange, like I was out of synch with my physical body. Angel Gabe said that Satan's grasping and pulling shifted my spirit-man a little inside my physical body from my neck down. Fortunately it didn't affect my head or mind.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus