

Letter 245  
**(G23)**  
2014-04-25

Dear Dan,

My middle brother (CB7) lives in apartment housing owned by (G24).

On Friday, 18 April 2014, I received a voicemail from someone who is a worker for (G24). He had received a call from the property manager that some of (CB7)'s neighbors were lodging complaints against him. Apparently he had been found sleeping in a common area, and was walking in the hallways laughing and talking to himself.

I was called because (CB7) had put me down as his emergency contact.

The worker was concerned that (CB7) might be violating the Lease Agreement. I inquired of the Lord, then purposed to go to his place after I got off work Saturday morning.

After an initial stop at the apartment, we drove to Starbucks and got a cup of coffee, thinking I might see (CB7) at one of the two coffee shops he frequents.

Then we went back to the apartment building, and I took a seat on the bench just outside of the main entrance. I waited there, sipping my coffee and enjoying the Spring morning, and wondering just how long I should sit there and wait. After about twenty minutes (CB7) appeared at the main door and let me in.

We went up to his third floor apartment, and after I walked in I was totally blown away. The rooms were immaculately clean. Of course he had gotten rid of all furniture. And I mean all. Right now he is sleeping on the carpeted floor of the bedroom.

But the place was absolutely spotless. I couldn't believe it because the last time I visited him at his apartment, about 8 months earlier, it was filthy. Dust everywhere, and old cigarette butts and ash on the dining table and kitchen counters.

(CB7) suggested we go out for coffee, but I said I just had a cup. And I needed to sit down. So I went over to a corner and just sat on the floor.

That's when the demons really started to manifest. And I began to talk to "(CB7)". But I was really talking to the Lead Demon of the seven.

The Lead Demon was really agitated that I was sitting on the floor. He wanted to go out to the common area and sit on the chairs. And I began to get the idea that the apartment was so clean due to the influence angel Gabriel recently had on the true - the Redeemed (CB7), and that Gabriel had forced the Lead Demon to clean up the physical apartment, while having some Faithful Angels clean the spiritual space of the Apartment.

I was really at peace in the rooms. I could have sat on the floor all day and rested. The Faithful had taken up residence in (CB7)'s apartment. That's why he is spending so much time in the common areas. The demons he carries don't like the presence of the Faithful in the physical space of his apartment.

The Lord had me converse some more with the Lead Demon while I was sitting on the floor, but they finally had enough of me and (CB7) left the apartment.

Saturday night before I started work, I looked up the (G23) web page to find out who and what they were. As I reviewed the page and perceived the spirits behind the website, I started to get sick, and said so to angel Gabe.

The epicenter of the sickness came from the picture of the CEO, (P15).

Not wanting to spend the rest of the evening chasing the bathroom, I left the website immediately and the sickness receded into nothingness in just a couple of hours. But I knew then the primary vector of evil that exists in that organization.

No wonder (CB7) has never been delivered. Over the years he has received treatment from (G23), and has the usual anti-psychotic medications that they prescribe for people with his condition, but the CEO is a de-facto Witch, knowingly or otherwise, coming into agreement with the works of the Devil in his IGNORANCE.

It therefore remains to be seen then just how the Lord will overthrow the evil at (G23).

Meanwhile I have the greater hope for my Brother's deliverance. It's only a matter of time.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus