

Letter 271
The First PraiseTree Sign Of Heaven
2014-08-10

Dear Dan,

My brother (CB18) is in town for this weekend (9-10 August 2014). He is staying with his friend, a Christian lady (CS9). He called me earlier today and we made arrangements to meet at a restaurant (G10). We were to meet at about 7:30PM.

I arrived early at (G10) to get a table and stuff, but as I drove into the parking lot I could see the place was packed. After getting a booth (CB18) called me at about 7:15 and said they were about an hour away. Since I hadn't ordered yet I decided to leave and go to Starbucks in town and wait there so I could free up the table at (G10) for others who were waiting to eat.

The dining area of Starbucks was closed early for some reason, so I migrated over to a fast food place, where I purchased a cup of coffee and some other stuff. (CB18) called me again from just outside of Fall City. I had an idea all of a sudden, and said to him to turn around and go back into Fall City and find seating at the Raging River Cafe. Then I packed up and left where I was at and met the both of them in Fall City*.

I had not been to the Raging River Cafe before last week when I met with the dinner group I see twice a month that rotate to different restaurants each time. I discovered that the Raging River has live music venues two or more times a week, and Sunday is live Jazz night.

It was too loud in the inside dining area, so we moved out to the outside smoking/dining area and had a real nice time. We prayed, ate, and talked about Kingdom stuff, and what we will do when we get to Heaven.

After we parted company, I exited the building and started to walk down the sidewalk to where I had parked my truck. Just a few paces outside from the cafe door was a man and woman on the sidewalk talking, and after just a few steps past them I overheard the lady say the name "Jesus" to the man and other words exhorting him to believe. I turned my head and spoke loudly back to the lady words of agreement and that I was also a Believer. She returned my comments with similar words of agreement as I kept walking away from them and giving her the "thumbs up sign" as an encouraging response.

Just then I heard these words come from her mouth;

"SEE YOU IN HEAVEN!!!"

Dan, those are **THE EXACT SAME WORDS** that I heard the Lady (who I later found out was angel Gabriella) say to me in parting in November of 1999 after asking her and the Young Man she was with to act as the Two Witnesses at PraiseTree.

This to me is of great encouragement, on account of I still have to deal with doubt sometimes, especially in the context of the great pains that I have in my life. It is these “real world signs” that the Lord gives to me that have helped to keep me going all these years. And so I am continually grateful for His Word, His Work, and His Comfort, and of course my newly discovered Family not of this world.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

*Fall City is downstream of the Three Rivers of PraiseTree, from where the River of God will flow into Carnation, where the Snoqualmie Indian Tribe has it's Tribal offices located.