

Letter 286
Some Very Important Words
 2015-01-20

Dear Dan,

When I was reviewing the website recently I noticed I had not published Letter 286. This was by design, as there is just too much detail that I would have to redact to preserve security, so instead I will publish some miscellaneous thoughts that I have yet to write about.

These will not necessarily be in exact chronological order, but I will get them lined up as close as possible.

1. EXPENSIVE CARGO

I think in about the summer of 2000, I was led to drive up to an area near what used to be a Winery on the south side of Interstate 90, at the same exit that goes to the Snoqualmie Casino. I parked at what appeared to be the entrance of an old unused driveway and walked into the brush a little ways. It was early night but clear, and there was still the dwindling twilight of the sunset providing enough light for me to resolve my footsteps. After praying for a while, and the light had fully faded, I began to walk back to my truck.

Just then I was startled by two dark figures in front of me. I said "Hello", and then I saw that one of them had a MAG-lite flashlight, the type that Police like to carry. As I drew closer, I saw they were indeed both uniformed police officers, but I could not tell from which jurisdiction. I explained to them that I was there to pray. They said, "OK", and then one of them said that they were concerned for my truck and all the valuable things it was carrying. I wished them a "Good Evening", and made my way back to where I had parked.

What was really strange about their statement was that my truck had no cargo in the back, and nothing of value to speak of in the cab, so I really didn't know what they were talking about. Later on angel Gabe said that the two Police Officers were in fact angels Michael and Gabriel. They had been sent there to confirm that I was a Law Abiding Citizen, and to deliver that message.

But last week as I was thinking about that incident, it occurred to me that the truck they were referring to wasn't the Chevy S-10 that I was driving, but me. I was the "truck" with all the expensive stuff. Now I know that the items of value are the "Word of my Testimony". This is what Jesus died for. The Story of His life in me.

2. WORDS AT DENNYS

a) Apostle

In about the summer of 2000 I went to Dennys on Auto Row and took a seat in the back. While I was sitting finishing my meal, angel Gabe said to me that the Lord wanted me to say something to one of the other customers at another table.

At the same time angel Gabe reminded me of what I had seen on TV at the end of the first Gulf War. On CNN, I had seen and heard General Norman Schwarzkopf speaking. He was standing next to his Saudi military counterpart, a Saudi General. They were just outside the tent where the officials of Saddam Hussein's army were preparing to sign the articles of capitulation. CNN had set up a hasty press conference for the event, being held just outside the tent. Reporters were there, and they were asking the

Saudi General questions. But I heard something interesting, and I knew that under normal media conditions, this would have been edited out of the record. Each time the Saudi General was asked a question, General Schwarzkopf would first answer the question, speaking directly into the Saudi General's ear in a low voice. Then the Saudi General would answer the reporters question, speaking into the microphone, and saying VERBATIM exactly what General Schwarzkopf had just answered into his ear. The audio gain on the microphone had to be turned up all the way to overcome the noise of the wind, and that's why it picked up all the audio being spoken. So I and anyone else that was listening could hear everything.

So it was in like manner, that I related the Words that the Lord had given to angel Gabe to give to me. At this point in time I don't remember what I said, but I remember repeating EXACTLY every word that angel Gabe said to me. As soon as I did that, the man to whom I directed my statement, who I had never met before, responded with;

“WOW. AN APOSTLE.”

b) Piece of Cake

After the second Gulf War had begun in May of 2003, I was at the same table. There were some young people sitting in the table next to the one mentioned above. I overheard their talking about the war and how evil President Bush was. At that point I challenged one of the young men, and asked him why he thought the President was so bad. It was the ensuing conversation the Lord used as a segway to move the conversation toward Jesus and His Gospel. At the appropriate time I asked the young man what it would take for him to believe that Jesus is God. He replied that;

“An Angel would have to appear before me and explain it all.”

Then, while hitting the table with my fist, these words came out of my mouth in response to his statement;

“PIECE OF CAKE. DONE DEAL.”

And then the Lord added, and I began saying that he, the young man with whom I was talking, would become a leader among his friends and that they would also believe because of his testimony.

3. ANGEL GABE'S WONDERFUL COFFEE RECIPE

When I was putting together the playlist for Letter 214, I included an audio quote from an episode of “The Guns Of Will Sonnet”, starring Walter Brennen. Part of the quote has Grandpa asking his grandson to get him another cup of coffee, so he could “get up my strength so we can move on”. At about the same time, I ran out of the coffee in my freezer. I had purchased Yuban recently because it was on a real good sale, so I opened a can and put it into the freezer. One night at home I made a pot of coffee, and as I drank it I realized that there was absolutely no bitterness at all. I thought that it was due to the Yuban, because before I had been drinking Costco coffee, which is just this side of gnarly. But this coffee was so good I thought I had struck gold or something. The next day I made another pot, and it was just as good. But the third pot on the next day tasted back to normal. I little better than Costco, but I still needed to add sugar. As I was thinking about all this, I started to “get wise” and asked, or more like accused, angel Gabe of “doing something” to the coffee. He fessed up to performing a miracle (by order of the Holy Spirit) on the

coffee for a couple of pots, just to let me know that the Lord was thinking of me at that time, on account of how lousy I felt after the Devil's assault.

4. ELEVATOR DELIVERANCE

In the month between Letter 214 and Letter 224, there was a lot more spiritual warfare at (G6). But what really sticks in my memory is this. Every time I got into an elevator alone, I sensed the desire to get sexually aroused. It was inexplicable by any natural means because as a strict rule I confine any thoughts of carnal pleasure to within my own marriage, and certainly not at work. So I knew this was coming from a source other than me. After a while I asked angel Gabe what it was. He told me that just before he had been sent to the desert, Satan had sent demons of lust to each elevator in (G6), with the instruction to tempt all men to rape any woman they might find themselves alone with in the elevator. These spirits of rape-lust were in every elevator in (G6). So, we prayed and resisted these, and in answer to our prayers the Lord sent troops to kick out the demons from the elevators, and replaced them with angels of purity. Problem solved. Fortunately no one got assaulted or raped during this time.

5. AUDIO OF ANGELS ON ASSIGNMENT

Well, I have yet to record all of the AOA books. I started, first with my own voice, then the digital voice of Apple's OS-X. But these letters, and certain audio versions hereof were moved to line 1-mission critical of the Action Priority Table. At first I thought I would audio record AOA for others, but since I am the only one I know that wants to listen to them, it is more for my own pleasure. The audio prayers of Letters To Daniel are much more effective than the AOA books, at least for now.

6. SICK IN ASTORIA

On one of the days that we were in Astoria we took a walk. There are many things to see on the waterfront, and we walked up to a boat that was under cover of a shelter. It was an old fishing boat that had been declared an historic artifact by the State of Oregon. As we looked at the boat, I saw the State of Oregon official seal of authenticity. It was then, as I perceived and discerned all that the seal represented, that I got the little feeling in my intestines that tells me I am going to get sick. By perceiving all of Oregon at once, I touched those evil spirits that have become infused into the government. The one that came to mind first is legalized suicide. This is why I got sick. But fortunately the sickness passed rapidly and I was fine for the rest of the stay in Astoria.

7. MEDICAL UPDATE

This will require its own letter some time in the future, but suffice it to say that I have been the recipient of some miraculous healing procedures since angel Gabriel arrived last year, on 11 January 2014. In general terms my pains are lower, and my "happy quotient" is higher. And I did get a definitive Word from Jesus about the ongoing nerve pain in my left foot. He said to me the same thing He said to Paul;

"MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR YOU".

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus