

Letter 294
A Heavenly Offer I Really Shouldn't Refuse
 2014-12-20

Dear Dan,

Thursday, 4 December 2014 – 6:15AM.

Last Monday, 1 December 2014 at about noon I got sick again. This was because the Lord led us to intercede for the Church, between those who hold the Preterist doctrine and those who hold the Dispensational doctrine. But in order to properly intercede, a Stronghold had to be torn down and destroyed. This stronghold has been built up over the course of many years by Satan's resources that promote division among Brethren. Of course "Uday & Qusay" had been the primary architects of this Stronghold.

Sensing the substance of the spiritual division is what made me sick, since the spiritual dividing power of the division itself is comprised of a variety of evil spirits, some demonic and some angelic. The sickness kept me awake until after 3PM, so I only got two hours of sleep before work, and I felt pretty gnarly throughout most of the night. But the Lord gave me enough strength to stay awake through the work shift and then to drive safely home.

But that night at work angel Gabriel floated an idea at me that made me feel even worse. He asked me if I would be willing to become a joint manager with him in the administration of the New Spiritual Environment that now exists at (G6).

I thought for a moment when he suggested this to me, and then said to him something like;

"DUDE, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I STILL HATE WORKING HERE,
 AND ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO IS LEAVE?"

while at the same time knowing that I would eventually lose this argument. So, later in the work shift, after some more gritching and moaning on my part, I said to Gabriel;

"GIVE ME ONE WEEK TO CONSIDER YOUR OFFER.
 I'LL GET BACK TO YOU NEXT MONDAY ON THIS",

to which he agreed. This is now Thursday morning, and while I still find the whole notion somewhat repugnant, I also think that, in a perverse sort of way, this would also contribute in part to healing my memory of hell at (G6). At the same time the memory of a movie scene from The Rock (Cage, Connery) came to mind and, paraphrasing a bit, I said to Gabriel and everyone else;

"AND WHILE I'M CONSIDERING YOUR OFFER,
 I WANT A SUITE AT THE FAIRMONT HOTEL,
 AND A CHANGE OF CLOTHES,
 AND A HAIRCUT."

Not long after the US invaded Iraq (Babylon) in 2003, it occurred to me that (G6) was not much different from Abu Ghraib prison. After that I would try to find as many ways as I could to NOT think about (G6). Most of the time I succeeded by stopping at a restaurant on my way to work, in order to "delay the

inevitable” for as long as possible of having to go to work that day, and then after getting to work to make sure I had plenty of audio resources to draw on all night. I wasn’t wrong in entertaining this analogy. At the time both (G6) and Abu Ghraib prison were chock full of the work product of hell. And I started to use the phrase “the (G6) Effect” when talking with angel Gabe. Not long after that, I heard on the news one of the US Generals in Iraq referring to what he called “The Fallujah Effect”.

But now, at this present point in time I really thought that any involvement I had with (G6) in a spiritual sense had come to an end when the Lord changed the focus of our intercession this last September. So when Gabriel floated his “trial balloon”, I was quite taken aback.

The next day Gabriel offered his apology to me, saying that he should have waited until I was recovered from being sick to bring up this subject. I told him this was OK, except that I still had no desire to have anything to do with (G6). I just want to forget each day that I am there.

So, I will stop writing here, and start again later, to let you know how this is going down.

Friday 5 December 2015 – 6:20AM.

Well, my mind is slowly beginning to change about this matter, especially after reading an email I got at work last night. It is informing the hospital staff of how (G6) plans on becoming an entirely tobacco free campus as of 2015. In the meanwhile, there is going to be a propaganda campaign to further indoctrinate people to get them to comply.

Sunday 7 December 2014 - 12:55AM.

OK. It is almost Monday, and Saturday morning Gabriel and Crew were all trying to get me to go along with this crazy notion of becoming a joint manager with him of (G6). The pragmatic side of me wants to say;

*“well, I have nothing better to do,
and it’s better than being bored most of the night
and trying to find something to do.”*

But the “hold-out” (read that HOPE) side of me says I should;

*“wait until the last possible moment.
Maybe we will win the Lottery or something
and we get to walk after all.”*

I think Mr. Reluctance (read that HOPE) might just prevail until the last possible moment, this Monday 8 December 2014 - at 23:59:59. Just maybe...

Monday 8 December 2014 – 6:10AM.

The last possible moment that I have to make up my mind is today at the time listed above, 23:59:59. Of course, when I saw those numbers after I typed them, I thought of the corresponding Scriptures; the 23rd Psalm, and Isaiah chapter 59. And I noticed that 59 was repeated twice.

Please permit me to quote a few of the passages here.

Psalm 23:5

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.

Isaiah 59:1, 19-21.

Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened,
That it cannot save;
Nor His ear heavy,
That it cannot hear.

So shall they fear
The name of the Lord from the west,
And His glory from the rising of the sun;
When the enemy comes in like a flood,
The Spirit of the Lord will lift up a standard against him.
"The Redeemer will come to Zion,
And to those who turn from transgression in Jacob,"
Says the Lord.

"As for Me," says the Lord, "this is My covenant with them: My Spirit who is upon you, and My words which I have put in your mouth, shall not depart from your mouth, nor from the mouth of your descendants, nor from the mouth of your descendants' descendants," says the Lord, "from this time and forevermore."

So I was comforted by these Scriptures, and that the Lord had pre-positioned them for such a time as this.

When I asked Gabriel what it was exactly that he wanted, he replied with these words:

"I WANT YOU TO HELP ME MANAGE (G6) ACCORDING TO KINGDOM RULES
AS SPECIFIED IN SCRIPTURE IN ACCORDANCE WITH
THE WILL OF THE ALMIGHTY GOD AND HIS SON JESUS. AMEN".

"For how long exactly?"

I asked.

"UNTIL THE LORD SAYS OTHERWISE",

Gabriel replied.

So, Dan, I will hereby agree to these terms now as I write. I was going to actually wait until the last moment, but why prolong the agony of losing? I will capitulate now and hope for the best.

When I asked him, Gabriel assured me that Management is not the same as Intercession. So I know I won't get sick. Irritated maybe, but not sick.

And my first act as Fellow-Manager of (G6) is to pray that the Lord will establish both Psalm 23 and Isaiah 59 as foundational to the rest of His work at (G6). May we all be blessed in the days to come. For, by, and in Jesus Name, Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus