

Letter 307
Looking Ahead Into 2015
2014-12-31

Dear Dan,

Tuesday morning, 30 December 2014, at about 5:30AM we were in my truck at work fixing to leave for home. We sat in the parking space letting the truck warm up, and at the same time I started to think about the prophetic mantle the Lord had both bestowed on and revealed to me from my name, (...) always kicks the enemy's posterior.

I was thinking about how I had been born* a prophet both OF and TO the Pacific Northwest. I was about to verbalize this to my angels, but in the moment of time before I could speak, I felt a weight on the top of my head, and something like a band that circled my head at about where a hat might fit.

I asked with surprise;
"What's this?"

"That's your crown,"
was the response I got, I think from everyone else.

"Crown? Won't I get my crown in Heaven?"
I asked.

"That's your temporary crown. You will get your real crowns in Heaven."

"OK,"
I responded. But the pressure on my head was annoying.

"Don't worry. You'll get used to it," they all chimed in.

Later on during the drive home angel Gabriel expanded a little more on the subject. I paraphrase slightly;

"OH, BY THE WAY.
YOUR PROPHETIC MANTLE HAS BEEN EXPANDED
TO INCLUDE THE ENTIRE WEST COAST OF NORTH AMERICA."

"Oh great,"
I thought.
"Now what?"

But by the Lord expanding His authority in my life this way, it permits us to exercise authority over all of Satan's West Coast resources. That part I like greatly.

It also means we can go after the rest of the West Coast Witchcraft organization without having to resort to the Hot Pursuit doctrine. This gives us Carte Blanche authority to act, going on the offense as needed, or even just on a whim.

So. Since we are still covert in our operations, we'll just have to send out our armies of "Kingdom Spooks", who will appear "out of nowhere" at just the right time to "take care of the King's business", waging all out war on all of Satan's resources**.

We will keep you informed as things happen and I have time to write.

* I was born in Portland, Oregon on 21 October 1958, at Good Samaritan Hospital.

** Did you ever see the TV show called "Rat Patrol?"

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus