

Letter 314  
**“Resonant Evil”**  
2015-02-15

Dear Dan,

Speculation is something I have purposely steered clear of in my writings to you. But I think an exception is warranted in this case. I think the Lord purposely obscured what the fallen angel, known as The Dominatrix, was saying in the dream, and only allowed me to hear her speak the words “Mr. (Theophilus)” (see Letter 313a Volume 5-15). I think this is likely to be true because if I had heard any more of her words, I probably would have been so worn out that I wouldn’t have been able to make it to work. As it was it took me two days to recover completely. I did hear her speaking just before she spoke my proper name, but those words were unintelligible, audibly masked, as it were.

The reason these words laced with witchcraft were so overpowering has to do with this. In the assault of Hell against (M) and me, one of the things that was attacked early on was (M)’s respect for me as her husband, and the position of my Lordship in the Home (see 1 Peter 3:1-7).

This was caused mostly when, in the Day of Seven (see Letter 34), I restricted her parents (which automatically included any evil spirits) from making any contact towards our home. The Prince of Witchcraft that lived with my mother-in-law at the time was wroth with that edict, but had no choice but to obey. So, the enemy most likely began a conspiracy on how to render due vengeance against their adversary (me).

This would prove very easy for them, since (M) was raised in a very “liberal” household, with sexual promiscuity by her and her sister being assumed by their parents. All the enemy had to do was wait until the right time, and then attempt to make a “tempting move”, taking advantage of the lack of spousal respect.

The thing that builds up the self-esteem of a husband the most in a marriage is respect from his wife, even to the point of calling him lord. In the year after the Day of Seven, respect from my wife was gone in my marriage to (M), almost completely. We lived together, but that was about it. (M) was angry with me for the restriction against her parents for a very long time.

Respect is now being restored, at least in small increments, as part of Jesus’ healing of our household. But I guess the other side wanted to play the “flatter the deprived husband” card anyway, while they could still get away with it.

What was even more interesting was how, in the hours after I woke up and went to work, I wanted to sort of “play” with the residual memories that I had from the powerful spell of The Dominatrix’s words. I did this by taking a position like this;

“So, she wants to play silly games, huh? ...”,

directing this comment and others like it to my angels. But the Lord gave me the knowledge that I should let all of The Dominatrix's attacks just dissolve, and not try to contend with or even remember it. Angel Gabe calls this sort of memory of spiritual attacks "Resonant Evil". This is because the evil communication continues to reverberate in the spirit-man for a period of time. If Scripture is not prevalent in one's life to overcome the **resonance of evil**, then something like "**The Ananias and Sapphira Effect**" occurs, and there develops a place in one's heart for Satan's words. See Psalms 119:11.

I have labored in trying to describe what happened. I think this is pretty accurate.

Now, on a "Brighter Note" (see Revelation 18:1), just this last Monday, 9 February, (M) and I secured a replacement vehicle for her Intrepid. It is a 2006 Chrysler 300, 95,500 miles, clean, real tight and well maintained. It is pure white, like the cruise ship I saw in Astoria. And lightening fast. It has a 350c.i. V-8 HEMI-C under the hood, with rear wheel drive. The previous owner was the Service Manager at the Dealership where we purchased it. And loaded with all kinds of electronic amenities. Even with 95,000 miles, the engine compartment looks like new.

Praise God. Thank you Jesus for Your provision. Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus