

Letter 338
TWISpA 13-17 April 2015
2015-04-20

Dear Dan,

***** MONDAY**

This past week was busy. **Monday** found me at work with the pain in my left foot elevated quite a bit. This was not new, and I had seen my family doc, (P8), in **the week earlier** for some medication to help me get to sleep due to severe pain spikes which have been occurring when I am laying in bed. But I had also noticed some discoloration on the inside of my ankle before I went to bed Monday morning that looked like I might had sprained it. But I had no recollection of doing anything that could have caused a sprain. So that night I talked with my boss and said I would get all the important daily work done, then clock out and go to the ER.

But at the same time I also had to deal with an attitude that comes every so often of wanting to quit the job due to everything that has happened. I think I was approaching a sort of an emotional overload. I did the usual of calling on the name of the Lord. And then I went to work with the help of my angel family.

The ER really didn't find anything wrong except some slight swelling and the discoloration that I had noticed. The ER doctor wrote that I had a mild sprain and then cut us loose.

Since I had clocked out from work for the day and I was a little hungry, I was looking to the Lord for someplace we might go in town for something to eat before heading home. He pointed us to a local restaurant.

Walking in I noticed something a little different from when we used to frequent the cafe years earlier. It seemed as though the owners were allowing the facility to deteriorate. And it was chock full of evil spirits of various types. But as we walked in I saw through the window a man I recognized who used to hang out at (G29). But he was looking down, and after we walked inside I went right to the counter.

I fired up the "Grill", inquired of the Lord, and then ordered only a cup of tea, since I really didn't want to stay long.

After finishing my tea and paying at the counter I turned, got off the raised counter chair, and started to make my way past the man who I recognized. Just before and as I was about to walk past his table, I heard these words;

"DON'T LOOK HIM IN THE EYE".

But I ignored that voice, knowing it was from one of the evil spirits that are part of a stronghold surrounding the man. I raised my head and with a slight nod of recognition looked to him eye to eye anyway, and in that brief moment I knew that the Lord Jesus had

ministered life to his spirit, which has been in bondage for years.

*** **Tuesday** night at work I started to feel like what I call being a “space cadet”, with some other strange anomalies. This was because the sleeping medicine that I was given by my Doc was cursed with witchcraft from various sources. It is Ambien. I’m sure you have heard of it. Both (P8) and the pharmacist warned me about possible side effects after prolonged use. But I had only taken about ten pills, with some days separating each time. So up till now I had not had any side effects. Just some real good sleep. I did make it through the work shift that night with help from my angel family.

*** **Wednesday**

morning after we got home from work, I started to get sick. I got real sick.

After getting home, and getting the subtle pre-symptoms of a complete intestinal clean-out, I knew I had “perceived” some part of hell. In the ensuing 3-4 hours it was explained to me in detail why I was getting sick. According to angel Gabriel, various curses through spirits of Witchcraft have been assigned to Ambien to produce the side effects listed. It wasn’t until I had taken the pills three days in a row that I pushed up against the inherent curses.

We went through the usual “sick protocols”, and then I finally was able to get to sleep Wednesday at about noon. What makes this a little more complicated than it could be is that Ambien is manufactured in various countries, making this an International situation.

The foreign evil spirits didn’t need to attack me the way they did, because I wasn’t going after them. But they did, so the Doctrine of Hot Pursuit now comes into play. It seems I now get to work with the Kingdom Version of INTERPOL.

In other words, Hell keeps opening the door wider and wider for their own exorcisms. Now we get to take on “**Big Pharma**”, on a global basis*. Smith & Wesson, the Cherub Brothers, are gonna have a real good time. But we won’t start this until later on this year.

Thursday and **Friday** I was still resonating some intestinal effects, but as I write this, **Monday** 20 April, I just have an occasional faint bad taste in my mouth. Everything else is OK.

**The United States patent for zolpidem was held by the French pharmaceutical corporation Sanofi-Aventis.[10] On April 23, 2007, the U.S. Food and Drug Administration (FDA) approved 13 generic versions of zolpidem tartrate.[11] Zolpidem is available from several generic manufacturers in the UK, as a generic from Sandoz in South Africa and TEVA in Israel, as well as from other manufacturers such as Ratiopharm and Takeda GmbH (both Germany). (From WIKIPEDIA)*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus