

Letter 341  
**Kingdom Anomalies**  
2015-04-26

Dear Dan,

25 April 2015

Last night at work there were two strange anomalous occurrences.

1. While I was in the Laundry Room cleaning the lint filter of the Dryer, I was ready to bend over to pick up the lint off of the floor. As soon as I turned to bend over, I felt angel Gabe intersect his body with mine, which almost made me pass out. He also pushed me a little, making me feel as if I was going to lose my balance. After I shook my head a little and recovered my balance, I asked why he did that. He said that I was about to think about a painful memory of my past, and that I didn't need to think about it. So he distracted me from that memory by doing something that got my attention. While it was strange, it wasn't painful. In fact, it left me a little "high" for a minute or two afterward. This was at about 3:30AM.

2. After blathering at Gabe about his unique approach to memory distraction and getting the laundry room squared away, I went back to my cleaning area and went into a storage room, where there was a chair that I could sit on and take weight off of my feet. I kicked back a little while listening to some music on my iPod. After getting up from the chair I noticed something really strange. My wedding ring was missing from my ring finger. This really startled me, because I had no memory of removing my ring. In fact, I knew I had not taken my ring off at all.

I began to run down all the possibilities in my head as to where my ring went. Could it have slipped off my finger? I really didn't think so, since I had to twist off the ring on the very rare occasions that I did need to remove it. Had it slipped off my ringer when I was taking off my gloves? (These are made of a material, nitrile, that resembles latex. I wear them almost all day long when I clean).

It would have been flat out impossible for the ring to slip off while I was wearing the gloves; but what about when I de-gloved? After re-tracing my steps from the laundry room, I looked into the trash bag on my work cart, which is where I disposed of the gloves just after processing laundry and returning to my work area. There were only a few other things in the trash bag, so I found the old gloves easily. I even flattened out the bag on the floor to expose all the items in the bag. I carefully searched everything. No ring.

I went back into the room where I been sitting, laid down on the floor, and thoroughly searched the entire floor under the rolling shelves. Nothing.

Before I started searching, I prayed for the Lord to help my find my wedding ring. After praying and searching, I called the Security department, which is also responsible for the Lost and Found. I described what happened, and said that if anyone turned in a wedding

ring it would probably be mine.

Dan, all this rises to the same level of the mysterious paper towel roll installation mentioned in Letter 316.

Update 4 May 2015.

I was cleaning my bedroom this morning and, while using a flashlight to search for a missing pocket knife, I found my wedding ring. It was laying on the floor just under the bed. Somehow it had slipped off my finger while I was sleeping. I thanked Jesus and showed my wife, who was also relieved. Later on after some more cleaning I found the missing pocket knife. Thank you Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus