

Letter 352  
**Ping**  
2015-06-03

Dear Dan,

1 June 2015

Sunday morning 31 May 2015 we visited (U15) Church for the second time this year. I wasn't too keen on driving all the way up north for Church, but angel Gabe said the Lord wanted us to go. So, we went.

During the course of the service we received three "pings" from the Lord that resonated with things He had already spoken to us and which we had already documented in these letters.

"Ping" is the word we use to identify when the Lord sends us a topic-specific message embedded in otherwise non-related subject matter. For instance, the license plate that I saw on the car in front of me just before the 9th of October 2013 was a ping (see Letter 214 Volume 4).

I started using this word not long after I saw the movie Hunt For Red October, where the Captain (Sean Connery) orders a subordinate to "send a ping ... one ping only" to another submarine in response to communications already exchanged by Morse code through the periscope signaling lamp.

The Lord continues to use "PINGS" as a sign to us that we are tracking with Him.

But back to the Church service at (U15). The first ping that was sent referenced Letters 337 and 344 and what will happen when I turn 60. A lady in Church had given her testimony that she had just turned 60, and that she would then give \$60.00 a month in tythe, and challenged others to do the same.

The second ping came from a husband and wife missionary couple, (C7) and are the youth pastors at (21). (C7) began to speak of how he was watching the Super Bowl this year in Israel and was lamenting how the 'Hawks should have run the ball in instead of passing. But then he said it was "OK", because his wife was from Boston and is a Patriots fan. This testimony refers directly to Letter 318.

The third ping came in a phrase in a short video clip that the missionary couple played at the end of their presentation. It contained these words;

"THE BEST IS YET TO COME".

That phrase is special to me, because it refers;

- 1) to a line in the poem “His Majesty’s Ship” in Letter 291 Volume 5, and
- 2) to the dream I had documented in Letter 172 Volume 4 in which I hear a man’s voice say those exact words, and
- 3) it refers to those same exact words used in one of the songs by the group Nickelback, whose music I have relied on more than once to accompany some of the audio PrayerSongs. The title of the song is “Lullaby” from their *Here and Now* album.

But I think I was also healed completely of the rest of the spiritual abuse I had to endure when I was young and attended Pentecostal services with my mom.

We arrived at 8:30 to get a seat for the 9AM service. While waiting I went into the small book store/coffee shop they have in the church building. While I was getting seated I saw Jesus sit down at the same time in the seat across the table from me, in His localized presence. Then I began to experience a form of fear I had not had since I quit going to Pentecostal meetings on a regular basis.

In almost every meeting I attended with my mom, I would have to battle fear. This was the fear that someone would come up to me and reveal some hidden sin, like what happened to me when I was twelve and was called out in front of some other kids. (C8) was right in what he perceived (see Letter 03b Volume 1), but was wrong in how he approached the deliverance. This should have been performed with the permission and in the presence of my parents in a private place. But (C8) was walking in the spirit of Nicolaitanism, and disrespected the authority of my parents by taking things into his own hands.

And in almost every meeting after that where the Holy Spirit was moving in power, I would have to battle the fear that I would be called out in public for some secret sin. This never happened, and I pretty much forgot about it up until the fear re-emerged on this Sunday.

So, at the coffee shop table I asked Jesus for help with this fear. He reached across the table and took my hand in His for a minute. And within seconds the fear was gone.

On the drive home after Church and I had time to consider the matter, I originally thought the fear had to do with the Spirit of Nicolaitanism (the Potato Man) that was revealed in Letter 309. But when the fear came so unexpectedly on Sunday, I really didn’t know the source, and I really didn’t know it was from the time of the deliverance spec’ed out in Letter 03b, until I started writing this part of this letter and the Lord began to gently reveal all these facts.

Praise God that Jesus heals all the wounds. Even those we have forgotten about.

And, I have been empowered to declare this abuse and all of its related damage to be totally, completely,

**FORGIVEN.**

Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus