

Letter 353  
**Sleep**  
2015-06-05

Dear Dan,

4 June 2015

During the years that I worked at (G7), I would have to wake up early enough so that I could be at work for the 5AM milking.

I worked almost every weekend including Sundays when I was fourteen, so between work and school I never had a day when I could sleep in. And, like some of the other dairy hands, I would take a nap around noon, and be back to work for the 3:30PM milking.

After working like this through tenth and some of eleventh grades, I developed a prayer request. My prayer was that when I die or get raptured into Heaven, one of the first things I would do would be to find a nice tree by the River of Life, curl up in a hollow in the grass with a blanket, and take about a thousand year nap to make up for all the sleep I lost by working so much through my high school years.

Now, even with all this “angelic fire power” the Lord has put into my life, I am still adamant about taking the nap. So I imply that they can do whatever while I am asleep. Angels Gabriella, Gabe and Maiah will no doubt sit down next to me because they never leave my side any more.

But I want to sleep for a thousand years, and then after I wake up and find a cup of coffee (compliments of angel Gabe’s Real Good Coffee Recipe), I will very likely stay awake for the rest of my life\*, with the memory of heavenly dreams that will ever remind me that I actually made up for all the lost sleep.

This is more true now than before, because of all the difficulty I have sleeping due to pain issues. But something happened on Saturday the 30th of May 2015. I went to bed at my usual time of about 11AM, and was asleep shortly after 12 noon.

I woke up around 3:30 from the soundest and deepest sleep I have ever had in my life. I slept so deeply that I felt drugged, yet well rested and clear headed at the same time. But I knew it was too early for me to wake up. So I got a bite to eat and went back to sleep. I woke up again at about 7PM, feeling the same way, like I had hit the very rock bottom of sleep. I had slept so soundly and deeply that it took almost 4 hours for me to wake up. As the night progressed I was still so groggy that I even took a short nap at about 4AM for about an hour.

After the nap I felt rested and more or less normal, so we went to Starbucks for a while, then we left (L11) for (U15).

Monday before work I didn’t sleep as well due to what I will call for the moment the “Orkin Effect”. But we will explain this effect in a future letter.

\*Maybe. Or I might want to take another nap in the New Heavens and the New Earth. I'll find out when the time comes...

P. S. Talking about **pings**. On my way to work Wednesday evening (3 June) I found myself coming up behind a white Chevy Suburban at a stop light. The specialized license plate on it said;

“HEAVNSENT”.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus