

Letter 355
The Chrysler 300
2015-06-13

Dear Dan,

For (M) and me, this car really came out of “no where”, and yet I know from what I have been told that the accident which totaled (M)’s Intrepid was commanded by Jesus and engineered and executed by angel Gabriel, with help from his associates. He received the overall order from Jesus on the first of January 2015.

Likewise the purchase of the 300 was also overseen by Gabriel.

The Intrepid was (M)’s car, and she was very attached to it. But it was showing its age, and in the 18 months prior to being totaled we had put in excess of \$2500 of repairs into it, with more on the way.

It was starting to drain us of cash, and peace. So, at one level, the Lord removed it from our lives in the best way possible. (M) wasn’t ready to part with it, but its useful life cycle had come to an end. And it just wasn’t economical to keep putting money into it. So by using the unique way the Lord did of putting it to rest, it saved us from any argument that might have ensued in order to convince (M) of the need to move on. The decision was made for both of us, and a burden removed.

(M) had always liked the Chrysler Pacifica, so after the Intrepid’s demise, she went online to search for a replacement. She found a Pacifica at a dealership, and the next weekend found us at the used car lot to check it out.

We both noticed a blue puff of smoke come out of the tailpipe (indicating worn out piston rings) when the salesman started it up. And when (M) tried to get in, she discovered it was too high. So as we looked around a little I remarked to the salesman that we really needed a sedan. He said he had just the car, and pointed to a white four door.

We looked carefully as he started the engine, and couldn’t see a thing come out of the tailpipe. In fact, it was running so smooth I could hardly tell it was running at all.

After a test drive up the road and back we returned the keys, but expressed an interest, and said that we would like to come back on Monday to further pursue a possible purchase.

Meanwhile, we secured funding from our Credit Union with a very favorable interest rate (just a little over 3%), and Monday morning I drove down to the dealership to talk some more with the salesman. We had asked if we could have our mechanic check the car at his own shop, and after he gave it a clean bill of health, it was time to return to the dealership to negotiate.

Now, here is where it got interesting. I could tell that Gabriel was “anointing-influencing-

assisting” the salesman, the sales manager and me in order to arrive at the most equitable agreement for all parties. At one point in the negotiating, after the Salesman made another pitch for his price, the Manager spoke out from his office rather loudly with a slightly witty tone and said;

“... IT’S THE VOICE OF THE LORD”,

referring to his salesman as he attempted to bolster their position, and attempting to get me to agree to their latest offer. And I knew it was Gabriel prophesying those words, wanting me to know that he, and by extension the Lord, was taking the whole thing rather personal and in a joyful fashion. Everything stayed in a light hearted tone, and we settled on a price that was acceptable to both parties.

Days after making the purchase, we had the old plates (not the actual plates, but new plates with the same numbers) transferred from the Intrepid. And while we were waiting for those we ordered some Star Trek license plate frames. The one for the rear says “My Other Ride Is A Klingon Battlecruiser. The one for the front says “USS Enterprise - NCC 1701.”

And there’s something else. The old disabled plates from the Intrepid, as issued from the State DOL, have the identifying numbers as (*redacted*). So there’s that number Three again.

In the course of putting on the license plates, I installed the rear plate first after applying the annual tabs, because the license frame for the rear was the first to arrive from Amazon. But days later when I went to install the front license plate, I couldn’t find it. I searched throughout the area where I knew I last saw it, which was on my desk, but to no avail.

Fortunately I had something else which I had acquired during the Day of 7 at the truck stop truckers store, and had tacked on a wall in my office all this time. It is a metal placard the same size as a license plate that reads;

“JESUS IS LORD”.

So now the front of the Chrysler 300 has a sapphire colored placard that reads “Jesus Is Lord”, framed in white with black letters that reads “USS Enterprise” on top and “NCC-1701” on the bottom. Pretty cool, huh?

Looking back, I remember something which occurred that constitutes some forewarning of this entire episode, but would not be understood as such until after the fact. About two weeks before (M)’s accident happened, I was in a conversation with a Christian Brother who I met at Starbucks. He began to tell me a true story of a lady he knew that was “upside down” in a car lease. She was not a Believer, but a believing relative prayed for her to be released from the car payments. A few days later she was involved in a car accident that totaled the car. The insurance paid off the loan, and she was free to purchase another car with a more favorable financial arrangement. Like I say, looking back, this was the Lord telling me what was coming. But I could not have known that it had any application to me until after the fact and I could see it in retrospect along with my own circumstance.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus