

Letter 379
TWISpA (x2) 11-25 July 2015
Operation Eradicate
 2015-07-26

Dear Dan,

Monday 13 July marks the start of two weeks off from work on vacation time. (M) originally wanted to go to Sacramento to her nephew's wedding, but something came up that changed our plans, requiring us to stay home. Sometime since about April of this year some rooms in our house had become infested with bedbugs, and we had to spend a week prepping things for the Pest Exterminator Service to arrive and treat the house with pesticide. This was scheduled for Monday the 20th in the morning.

>>> Saturday 11 July 2015

A PRAYER ANSWERED AT MY FATHER'S HOUSE.

We visited MFH Church for the second time since 2000, and a prayer of mine was answered. I had been asking the Lord for someone of the "Redeemed" persuasion that I could talk with about all the spiritual things I have been living. It turns out one of the Elders at MFH, (CB41), has been having similar experiences. The Lord introduced the two of us at the meeting, and we have been talking by phone almost daily since then. Thank you Jesus.

>>> Saturday 11 July 2015

THE ORKIN EFFECT - EXTERMINATING THE EXTERMINATOR.

In the course of our journey to bedbug eradication, I spoke with three extermination companies, got written estimates from two, and settled on one, Willard's Pest Control. One of the other companies I had called is Orkin, and I could tell by what was spoken to me by the sales rep that they have their own pest problem, that of witchcraft and spirits of pride. After speaking with them I started to get a little sick, but after the call it stopped quickly once I identified the problem and prayed. Willard's on the other hand has a familiar spirit problem, in that they hang out at the main office, then hitch a ride with the technicians, going out to the job sites and seeing if they can find a new, more permanent family or business with which to dwell. I observed the beginning of this when the technician that came to our house for the initial estimate started to behave a little odd toward (M), becoming less than professional and getting more familiar with her. Then, when he and his assistant arrived on the day to perform the job, he made a specific point of asking if (M) was at home, using her first name, (M). She had already gone to the motel, which I so indicated. This was the familiar spirit seeking to find entrance through the weakest vessel. Failing that, it tried to find a vector in the spirit realm, which the Lord revealed to me in a dream, and documented further below.

>>> Monday 13 July.

DREAM - I RIDE AGAIN

Monday just before I woke up I dreamed that...



I was on a motorcycle, a Honda CX650 Silverwing, and was riding for the second time since my accident. I started out from inside an apartment with angel Gabe, who was on an older 2-stroke bike, maybe a Suzuki. We both had cell phones. Our two bikes were in the apartment suite, and I remember that I had no problem riding down the stairs out onto the street and open road.

We both decided to ride our separate ways for a while, staying in touch through our cell phones.

I rode through Bellevue, making my way North toward Kirkland at surface street speeds. I wanted to ride slowly through town so I could hear the sounds and smell the various odors coming from the activity of Life in the Cities.

Gabe then called me to say he had stopped at the AAA office on Rose Hill. I told him to stay put and I would ride over to meet him. While I was still talking on the cell phone I woke up from the dream.

END OF DREAM (Note: as I was waking up, I noticed that I was holding my right hand to my face, and my hand was shaped as if I was holding a cell phone to my cheek.)

>>> Wednesday 15 July 2015

SEVEN FIFTEEN 95 – 20 YEAR ANNIVERSARY.

We went to Snoqualmie Falls at about 7AM. I walked around a little, taking some pictures.

Then, as I was looking at a reader board and reading about the Snoqualmie Tribal history, I began hearing voices saying that they were of the Snoqualmie Tribe, and wanted to talk. I said that we would get back to them next year. Looks like we're heading for a powwow of some kind.

>>> Friday 17 July 2015

MOON VALLEY (<http://nutt.us/snoqualmiefalls.htm>)

Moon Valley is on the North Side of North Bend Way, which essentially is old I-90 where it runs through North Bend and past Kens Truck Town. This is where a pocket of witchcraft lingers, on the North Side. The other pocket is at Snoqualmie Falls itself.

>>> Saturday 18 July 2015

THE (N) EFFECT

My wife's cousins name is (N). She is married and lives somewhere around Virginia with her husband. Every so often they come over here to visit. I remember that the last time I saw them, (N) was saying how they had built an additional room on their house so she could entertain spirits. I was pretty sure they weren't the Faithful kind she was talking about. Sunday 19 July is my father-in-law's ((N)'s uncle) birthday, with a party being planned for that night. During a phone conversation (M) was having with one of the guests the night before, I sensed one of the strongest localized attacks of witchcraft I have had in a long time. The next morning as my angels and I were driving around town, I was remembering the attack and identified the vector as (N). As soon as I thought her name, the attack stopped. The spiritual vector of assault is the relationship between (M)'s dad, (which is (N)'s uncle), (N), and (M). But the attack stopped with me, since in the Lord God's eyes, I am the lord of my house.

>>> Monday 20 July 2015

MOTEL DELIVERANCE

I actually felt better than I had in a long time pain-wise, so I was able to get a lot of cleaning prep done. By the time Monday the 20th rolled around we were as ready as possible for the exterminators, but also rather exhausted. We had rented a room for the day at the North Bend Motel, and had sent our two dogs to a dog-sitter. (M) went back to the house at about 1PM. I stayed so I could keep sleeping. Just as I was waking up I saw a demon come into my space and try to vomit out of his mouth a host of evil spirits onto my person. I "fired up the grill", and, problem solved. Angel Gabriel then said that they had filled in the empty space left from the exorcism with some of the new Faithful People that had just arrived from Heaven via PraiseTree.

>>> Tuesday 21 July 2015

**DREAM (TWO PARTS) - NUCLEAR DEACTIVATION
& KITCHEN DEMON**

Tuesday 21 July 2015, sometime after 6PM.

I just woke up from a two-part dream that left me very weakened and troubled. What was unusual was how the two distinct dreams flowed from one to the other.

PART 1 - Nuclear Deactivation.

I dreamed that I was being trained on how to detect and disarm nuclear warheads that had been placed around the United States in various locations. I had a Trainer that I was communicating with by cell-phone. When my training was completed in one area of the Nation, I was moved by the Spirit to another location. At the final location I was still on the phone talking to my Trainer, and suddenly I found myself laying in my own bed at home.

Suddenly I heard a very loud noise coming from the kitchen, so I said to my Trainer;

“I gotta go”, and ended the phone call.

PART 2 - Kitchen Demon.

As soon as I ended the phone call I got out of bed and went to the kitchen as fast as I could go. As I turned the corner I saw the fridge door standing open, with a man standing, looking in seeing what there was to eat.

I confronted the evil spirit, who tuned so that I could see his full form and face. What was really unusual was that he looked like a man, except that he had no neck. There was only obese fatty flesh that ascended up from his shoulders to around his head, making a sort of an oval, egg formation surrounding the demon’s head. I looked him in his eyes and said;

“YOU GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!”

END OF DREAM.

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Two week recap.

Ever since the dream on 21 July I have been feeling drained of energy and lethargic. I have learned this is what happens after I wrestle with any sort of witchcraft spirits. In this case, the Lord was taking me around to all five regions of the US that we had previously identified as witchcraft Power Regions. The Lord has brought me comfort and strength through angel Gabriel, but I still feel like crap. However, tonight, Saturday the 25th, we are going to see the movie The Avengers: Age of Ultron. This should re-energize me. The Lord always finds ways to minister life to my soul when I see a prophetic movie in the theater.

>>> Sunday 26 July 2015.

GETTING BETTER.

My strength is slowly returning from this weeks worth of battle. Back to work tomorrow. The next bedbug service is Monday 3 Aug. I hope and pray the Lord will completely eradicate them with this next treatment.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus