

Letter 386
A Little Deception Goes A Long Way
2015-08-30

Dear Dan,

The Lord wanted us to address the topic of deception a little more fully. I think we touched on this topic to some degree when I earlier described how the Lord wanted me to challenge a spirit at the hospital where my Dad spent some of his last days on earth. At first she seemed nice, warm and welcoming, but after I challenged her in the Lord, she became violent.

But I am aware of at least three other deceptions that I have first hand knowledge of.

One deception I witnessed was at the home of a couple who were caught up in the “Prosperity Doctrine”. This was in about 1979. I was visiting in their living room, and saw a home made collage poster. There were pictures of household items, clothes, durable goods, and maybe a car or two. Then there was a scripture listed, and the hand written instructions to visualize in faith that “you have these things”. Then, as the doctrine goes, by your faith you will have the things you believe you have, simply by visualizing it, with help from the pictures of all the stuff you want on the collage.

Another deception was at another home, where I was visiting for a Bible Study and Prayer Meeting. This was in about 1992, when I was a private businessman. Some back story is needed.

One of my cleaning accounts was the headquarters of a High-Tech engineering company. This company designed and manufactured HVAC controls for buildings. The last I knew they had become very successful. I cleaned the their offices once a week, anytime between close of business Friday night to before they opened on Monday.

In one of the engineer’s cubicles there was a poster of a star nebula. This is a nebula that, if photographed properly, can produce the outline of what looks like an angel blowing a trumpet. I had seen other posters of the same nebula before, but I don’t know the official name of the nebula. It might even be called the Angel Nebula.

Now, back to the home Bible study. I was there with my friend and prophetic elder (CB4), who at the time had some dealings, albeit distant, with (U23) Church, from which this home meeting was based.

I noticed as I entered the house that there was a framed picture inside next to the front door, with a caption at the bottom of the picture. As I studied the photo, I read the caption, which said that someone in Mexico had photographed a mud-puddle, and after they developed the film found an outline of an angel blowing a trumpet. I looked very closely at the picture, and discerned it was indeed a closely cropped image of the very same angel nebula poster I had just seen in the engineer’s cubicle just two nights before.

And I was amazed at **how easily** the household was deceived.

But there is a **third occurrence of deception** that I am aware of. I know about it because it happened to me.

In the years between 2004 and 2014, for about a decade, I had taken up the practice of riding my bike and taking the bus to work. My bike route would take me on the park trail to the paved road, and then to the bus stop. The trail at one point goes over the South Fork of the Snoqualmie River on an old railroad trestle bridge.

On my way home I would often stop on the bridge just to look and listen to the river. But I would also slip partway into the spirit, and began seeing the river with my spiritual eyes. This was many years before I was blinded in 2014.

After some time of doing this, I discerned a large white hand in the sky, coming from the mountains. I discerned, wrongly, that this hand was the hand of my Father in heaven, and that He wanted to comfort me. So I would sit on my bike on the bridge listening to the water, and being comforted by the White Hand.

This happened off and on for some time, perhaps even two or three years. But about the same time that my dad got sick and was in the hospital, and I challenged the evil spirit in the hospital common area, the idea occurred to me to resist the White Hand. So the next time I rode my bike I did just that, and it immediately began to shrivel up and withdraw. I knew then that this was an enemy, because if this truly was the hand of my Father, He would not be affected negatively by His own Word.

I resisted the same White Hand in the spirit many times, making it shrivel up and withdraw. But after a while I came to basically ignore it, and then I forgot about it completely. According to angel Gabe, this deceiving spirit was part of Snoqualm's original evil spirit-tribe. He took the place of Snoqualm after Snoqualm was removed in the spring of 2000.

From then until now the Lord has not given to us any specific direction to remove any spirits from Snoqualmie Pass, where this spirit still abides. But that could change at any time.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus