

Letter 411
The Meeting
2015-10-26

Dear Dan,

Sunday 26 October 2015 1AM.

Friday when I got to work to sign in I noticed an announcement for a meeting for all third shift staff scheduled at 9PM. This was normal as these meetings are pretty routine for the Night Supervisor (P10) to pass out information about various topics from time to time.

The meeting started with all third shift staff who were present in attendance, including the Night Lead lady (CS6). But as (P10) began the meeting he started to enter into the spirits of abuse and ridicule that have been part of his life for a very long time. The topic of the meeting was that there were some employees that were putting wrong chemicals in the toilet bowl cleaner container. He started quizzing the staff on what was the right chemical, and then, instead of using that as a “teachable moment”, began criticizing those who didn’t get the answer right.

Finally I asked (P10) to just say what was wrong, and how to fix it, which he did. But the spirit of ridicule lingered into the rest of the meeting, which fortunately was only one or two other short topics long.

After the meeting my angel crew and I hightailed it out to the parking garage for a pre-work smoke. While so engaged, I forgave both (P10) and (G6). Later in the work-shift I brought the whole thing to the Lord, asking for His solution. (P10) had already been brought before the Lord in two previous dreams, one documented in Letter 61 Volume 1, and in a more recent dream (see Letter 411a Volume 5-15).

After inquiring of the Lord, He authorized the activation the Micro-Intercession Protocols (MIP. See Letter 406 Volume 5-15). So, at about 3AM I commanded the leaders of the evil spirits assigned to (P10) and (CS6) to appear before us, and pretty much gave them the same commands that I did the first time I used the MIPs. Then the thought occurred to me to do the same thing for all of (G6) Hospital. After confirming with the Lord, I issued the command. What appeared before us was a Dragon Prince, since I was dealing with a Principality of Medical Witchcraft at (G6).

He obeyed me nonetheless, but apparently he hadn’t gotten the word about the Grid. After issuing the MIPs, I ordered him to stand up and gave him 3 seconds and the choice to “leave or get trashed”. He opted for the latter. I activated the Grid around the evil spirit, and left the Dragon Prince of Medical Witchcraft laying on the floor in the form of a pool of barely functional goo.

And as I write this the thought occurs to me that by using the Grid, the Lord is doing to the enemy what they did to me when I first started at (G6). An event documented in Letter 38 Volume 1.

P. S. One thing I did notice at the meeting. I could tell by her countenance, and her positive response to (P10)'s verbal abuse, that (CS6) was walking in a Spirit of Joy. I knew then that there were good things happening.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus