

Letter 421  
**Again? Really? You've Got To Be Joking!**  
2015-12-06

Dear Dan,

**Friday 4 December 2015, 6AM.**

Last night, Thursday, we went to (U26), and as I write this there is still some stiffening pain left in my neck and back that I acquired just about an hour before we arrived. Please allow me to explain.

I had awakened at about 5:50PM. About fifteen minutes later, when I was in the kitchen making coffee and stuff, I remembered that we had planned on going to (U26). As soon as this thought occurred to me, the muscles on the left side of my neck spasmed, and I couldn't move my head to the left without pain. This reminded me of the time I woke up with my neck so sore I couldn't move it at all. See Letter 243 Volume 4.

I hobbled though the rest of the kitchen duties as best I could, all the while inquiring of my Lord and my angels "waddup?". As I finished working in the kitchen and then went to the bathroom for personal maintenance, the pain grew worse and started to radiate down the left side of my back and a little into my left arm. But while the pain was increasing, the Lord instructed angel Gabe to distract me with some humor, so he suggested that (U26) had their own stash of evil sprits that they send out to afflict potential customers, thereby increasing their ministry base. I did laugh a little at this, so I guess it worked.

Then we left home and arrived at the church building just in time to park my truck and meet (CB45) as he was carrying the reader sign out to the sidewalk. I rightly assumed that angel Gabriel was standing with (CB45), since both he and angel Beniah had left the house earlier before I woke up to prepare for the prayer ministry. So I passed along the same joke from Gabe to (CB45), to which we all, angels included, laughed. Then I asked if he would pray for my sore neck, which he did right there on the front porch.

We spent about an hour sitting in a back pew in independent prayer (what they want to call "soaking", but I call meditating), when I noticed that there were two other people that arrived for prayer ministry.

Then the Lord begin to say that the pain was from me interceding on behalf of (U26), and the two other people that had arrived after we did.

And later at work the Lord elaborated some more. He said that when He reminded me of going to (U26), I was immediately put into intercessor mode, and in this case I was directly opposing the Power of Infirmary assigned to the Pacific Northwest, whose headquarters happens to be somewhere in (L12).

I then protested, reminding the Lord that He had given us the services of the Brothers Cherub (see Letter 345, Volume 5-15), to take care of Powers and greater authorities. The Lord said that this was an exception, and He wanted me, us, to take on the Power directly.

**Saturday, 5 December 2015, 6AM.**

As I write this the pain has subsided quite a bit, but I still have some soreness and stiffness. It will most likely be all gone over the weekend.

According to Gabriel, the mantle of power he bestowed upon me earlier this year (see Letter 311 Volume 5-15) gives me the strength needed to take on any Satanic power or authority there is. I just wish I didn't feel any of the symptoms of their presence.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus