

Letter 432
Angel of Glory
2016-01-05

Dear Dan,

Monday, 4 January 2016, 5AM.

Yesterday we went to Church for the first time this year. In the last few weeks of 2015 I had been wondering what Doxa Church was like. This is the new Church that replaced Mars Hill Bellevue (see Letter 402 Volume 5-15). So we visited the 9AM service. And I had a new experience.

Our first stop was the Starbucks next door at 7AM. I enjoyed my coffee and wrote for a while, then a little after 8 we packed things in so I could walk and stretch my muscles before having to sit for another 90 minutes or so.

I lit up a smoke as we walked, then I spotted some chairs sitting outside of an office building that was closed, so we went over and I sat down to take in the solitude and quiet. From this vantage point I had a nice panoramic view of the backside of the old Bowling Alley and Theater buildings. This was a gift to me, since it allowed me to sit, smoke, and enjoy the company of angels I was with in relative peace and quiet, all the while contemplating the multitude of the Gifts of God.

Then, like I used to do when we first started going to Mars Hill, I went into the church building 30 minutes early and found a seat toward the back. It was now 8:30. I began listening to a PrayerSong on my iPhone, but at about 8:45 I put it away because some music had started to play on the in-house audio system. There were some staff people moving among the mostly empty rows of chairs leaving pens in pockets on the backs of the seats. I said to one of them, a lady, who was working near my chair that "... it looks like a big job..." in a joking manner.

After she moved away from me by a few chairs she looked back and said something in return, also in a spirit of humor, but I didn't understand what she said.

The "paper and pencil" lady then moved into another section of chairs, leaving me pretty much alone, humanly speaking, because the auditorium hadn't started filling up yet with other humans.

Just then I sensed a spiritual presence in a chair in the row right in front of mine. I simultaneously looked at the chair and perceived who the presence was, and saw the transparent outline of a young looking spirit-woman gazing intently at me. The following conversation ensued between me and the angel. I don't remember all the words exactly verbatim, but this is awfully close to how it really went.

Me: Hi!

Angel: Hi!

Me: Who are you?

Angel: Me.

Me: Me?

Angel: Yeah.

Me: Don't you have a name?

Angel: No.

Me: Why not?

Angel: No one has given me a name yet.

(NOTE: At this point I thought for a few seconds before the Lord, then continued.)

Me: Hmmm. How about Grace?

Angel: Sounds good.

Me: So, you are Grace Joy Yahweh.

(NOTE: I turned my thoughts to the Lord for a minute, then conversed with the angel some more).

Me: How long have you been in Bellevue?

Angel Grace: Since it was founded.

Me: Have we ever met before?

Angel Grace: No.

At this point I started to do what I usually do when presented with NEW THINGS. I began to think before the Lord on what had just transpired. And the Lord began to explain to me that the angel, now Grace, had been the anointing angel of the foundational church of Bellevue, Bellevue First Congregational Church, at it's founding. After a few more thoughts I continued speaking with Grace. I think we exchanged a few more words, then finished with:

Me: I am very pleased to meet you then.

Angel Grace: OK.

And with that she left us and went up to the front to anoint the worship team.

Now, it was interesting that when the music started for praise and worship, one of the first words that I saw on the video screen overhead was the word GRACE.

The other thing is that for all the time I was speaking with Angel Grace, she emanated a strong feeling that I can only describe with these words:

“JOY UNSPEAKABLE AND FULL OF GLORY”

It was this emanation of strong emotion that first got my attention when she was sitting on the chair in front of mine, half-way turned around so we could see each other face to face. I looked in the chair and saw the outline of a young looking female-ish type person. After a few seconds of feeling God’s love streaming from her toward me, I realized that I could try to talk with her, and that’s how the conversation got started.

Later that Sunday, in the evening after I woke up, I was watching TBN for a while. They were showing the movie *The Greatest Story Ever Told*. I started watching about a third of the way into the movie. Toward the end of the movie the story shows the empty tomb with Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome finding the stone rolled away.

There is a young man dressed in a “long white robe” looking out from the empty tomb. Here is the quote from the Book of Mark which the angel spoke:

“Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He is risen! He is not here. See the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples—and Peter—that He is going before you into Galilee; there you will see Him, as He said to you.”

As soon as the actor said those words, I turned to angel Gabe and said:

“HEY, THAT’S YOU!”

And later in the show after the movie they had a round table discussion with one of the original actors, which was Pat Boone. And when I found out that he had been the actor who portrayed the “young man” I said to Gabe again:

“DUDE, PAT BOONE PLAYED YOU!”

He really didn’t respond then, but as I write this he goes: “DUUHH”.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus