

Letter 447  
**TWISpA 21-27 February 2016**  
**Putting The Dominatrix to Sleep**  
2016-02-27

Dear Dan,

**Saturday, 27 February 2016, 6AM.**

Last night at work we decided to write a “This Week In Spook Army” newsletter. This wasn’t because there were a variety of things that happened that needed to be documented. It was all on account of how so much effort and energy went into just one thing and took all week to accomplish. This had to do with receiving God’s answer to the most recent PrayerSong, found in Letter 445 Volume 6.

The topic and desire to produce what became Letter 445 arrived sometime in the latter part of last year. The Holy Spirit had shared with me the intent of the letter, and He and I had pretty much settled on music from Led Zeppelin as the bed-music for the PrayerSong. But I simply ran out of time toward the end of the year, due to Letter 430 taking priority at that time.

But last week I was thinking about the Dominatrix, and the earlier PrayerSong against her (see Letter 236 Volume 5-14). As I was reviewing various thoughts surrounding the Letter, Jesus began saying that He wanted to put her to bed. I thought on His word and realized that He also intended to put her to sleep. I knew then that the next letter would be what became Letter 445. I first began working on Letter 445 a week ago today, at about the same time, 6AM. Then sometime Sunday evening after I woke up we finalized the draft memo into a Letter, and then recorded the audio version.

Typically in the past I wouldn’t listen to a new AudioPrayer for the first time until we got to work on Monday night. But for some reason it just seemed right to do so. Perhaps it is just sort of my own policy turned tradition. But this time I broke with tradition. Monday morning after I posted the audio to the web, we listened to it while I was taking a shower and getting ready to have dinner and go to bed.

But I could tell as I was eating dinner and watching TV that I had entered into real-time spiritual battle with the Dominatrix. Fortunately, I have a ton of angel-protection these days, but I could still feel some spiritual stress. It was enough to disrupt my sleep. And I actually started to get sick in my gut, but the Lord stopped that in answer to my prayer. When I finally got to sleep late Monday morning, I slept like crap, and felt pretty groggy that Monday night at work.

This “grogginess” lasted almost all week, although day-by-day it did become weaker, and gradually I began feeling better. Wednesday morning my pain level when sitting also went up by many points, even to the point that I got a little irate at angel Gabriel for suggesting we go to Starbucks to write after work the next day. I just couldn’t stand the thought of it at

the time. But going to Starbucks and writing falls within the directive of the Lord to me when He said;

“... KEEP DOIN’ WHAT YOU’RE DOIN’...”

Apparently, when I entered into the prayer Monday morning, I actually engaged the Great Whore\* in her spiritual domicile, which I now term the “House of Poison\*\*”.

So, over the ensuing the week, we prayed Letter 445 at work. But it was Friday morning after I had gotten into bed that the Holy Spirit wanted me to pray the prayer before I went to sleep. I have an iPad next to my bed that I listen to praise music on when I sleep, so I can access the LTD site and stream the audio that way.

We listened and prayed, and while doing so I found myself battling spirits of anti-christ and their ungodly arguments against Jesus, and Him being the one, true Christ. Powerful ridiculing thoughts laced with witchcraft that would

*“deceive, if possible, even the elect”.*

Afterward I knew that I had, in the spirit, entered the house of the Dominatrix. And even though she was asleep, I heard the voices of some of her own house-guests, anointed with her own brand of witchcraft. As I lay there wondering what to do next, a thought occurred to me, which I acted on immediately. I asked the Lord to send angels who were certified in welding. I wanted all the doors and windows of the House of Poison covered with steel plate and welded shut, so that no one could enter, or leave.

God answered Jesus’ prayer immediately after we prayed it on Monday. But the entire house of the Dominatrix needed to be sealed shut and declared a “Condemned Property”. So, beginning Friday, 26 February 2016, and continuing until the Rapture, all points of egress have been covered and sealed shut. And the King has posted a sign on the House of Poison which reads:

BY ORDER OF THE KING.  
THIS IS CONDEMNED PROPERTY.  
NO ONE COMES IN. NO ONE GOES OUT.

\*The great whore is also revealed as the “Borg Queen” in the movie Star Trek: First Contact.

\*\*I was wondering just where Jesus was going to have her go to sleep. After I prayed the prayer Friday morning I found out. It was in her own house, on her own bed, that she can sleep.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus