

Letter 452

**“Don’t Feel Like Satan, But I Am To Them,
So I Try To Forget It Any Way I Can”**

(Neil Young, Rockin’ In The Free World)

2016-03-19

Dear Dan,

Friday, 18 March 2016, 6AM.

At about 3AM on Wednesday, 16 March I was called to do some work in the ER. This is no longer an area that I clean on a regular basis, but in times of need, the hospital has the right and authority to reassign me to whatever job needs to be done in whatever area.

It was in the ER that I have my first memory of working with angel Gabriel directly as a team in fighting some of Satan’s resources that were still lingering in the hospital after the Day of Victory (see Letter 209 Volume 4).

I remember one night that he was walking down one hallway, and I was walking down another hallway which was parallel with his, that as we passed through an adjoining hallway we looked over at each other with the complete understanding that we were both kicking satanic butt as a Team, and as Brothers of the Kingdom.

But it has been well over a year since I did any work in the ER. As I was pushing my cart from the relative safety of my cleaning route in (G6a), and started to head downstairs, I began to wonder what might transpire, seeing how I really didn’t have very many fond memories from working in the ER.

Gabriel was walking with us as we headed out, and I got to the patient room that needed to be cleaned just as some police were taking a psych patient down to one of the isolation rooms. But we had passed a nurses station on the way to the room, where all I got was a slight frown from one nurse, and an icy glare from another.

Just as I was about to finish cleaning, one of my co-workers that works in my department scrubbing floors came up to me and wanted to get into the same room right away. He is from one of the Baltic nations, and has a thick accent that is difficult to understand sometimes. But I could tell he was having more difficulty than usual in saying what he wanted, stating that he wanted to wash the wall, when he meant the floor. And as he was speaking his level of frustration rose, and began to turn to anger.

It seemed wise at that point for me to quickly go to my next job.

As I began to perceive the truth of the matter, I got really upset, and was that way until we got home after work, when I started to write this letter.

It was explained to me by Gabriel that Satan’s anger was so pronounced when he was attacking me in the ER prior to his banishment (see Letter 214 Volume 4) that it resonated

into the building materials of the ER, and I could perceive that residual (unrighteous) anger and hatred just by being in the ER area. Plus I was perceiving the anti-janitor bias that inhabits many hospitals in the U.S., which is where the nurses' coldness came from. They will typically blame the janitor, or housekeeper, if something comes up missing, especially in the locker rooms where they keep their personal items.

After we got home I was still so upset because of the attitude of hatred from the nurses, and the resonance of Satan, that Jesus had to come into the bedroom after I got into bed, where He took my hand and prayed with and for me.

The next day He led me to listen to the Bridge of Sighs playlist, and this began to bring a complete healing to me from this event. I had told Him when He was in the bedroom that He needed to "de-resonate" Satan's song in the ER. Of course both He and I knew I was speaking from frustration in attempting to tell Him "what to do", since I had been under the impression that the ER had been delivered from the devil's influence. Apparently Satan had left a recorded message for me that I didn't know was there.

But as I was leaving the ER, I inquired of the Lord about the Flood of Forgiveness that had already been applied to the other floors (see Letter 449 Volume 6). He implied that the ER was going to take longer to clean out because of all the trauma cases and demoniacs that come through on a continuing basis.

Saturday, 19 March 2016, 6AM.

Last night at work, at the start of shift, I was inquiring of the Lord about the ER, and an idea occurred to me, that I acted on immediately. I asked to have a dedicated branch pipe line installed from the oil pipeline that comes up above the Interstate Freeway System from Bethel Church in Redding, California.

I figured having its own supply of Oil would help in the healing process.

Later on Gabriel confirmed that the Lord had asked him to handle the details.

Thank you Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus