

Letter 467
Level Up
2016-05-05

Dear Dan,

Sunday, 1 May 2016, 6AM.

Yesterday I went to my usual and customary appointment with (P17), my Licensed Massage Practitioner. Of all the medical treatments I have received, massage has proven to provide the best and most positive effect. Afterward I feel better and I can walk better, and my pain level is lowered by many increments.

I have been seeing (P17) for over ten years. She is always professional, and has never skimmed on her treatments. Not long after I started seeing her she began going to school to receive her certification in Acupuncture. After she graduated she was able to add this type of eastern medical practice to her professional profile.

Ever since I started to work Graveyard in 2003, I discovered that the best time for me to make appointments was first thing on any given morning. So in the last year or so, I have been typically seeing (P17) first thing on Mondays, usually at 8:00 or 8:30AM.

But this last time I did something a little different. I prayed for her. This does not mean I hadn't prayed for her in the past. But this time it was a focused prayer. I prayed that she wouldn't feel bad, or apologetic, for arriving a little late. Most often she arrives a few minutes after our appointment time, which doesn't bother me at all. She always apologizes, after which I always let her know in polite terms that it really isn't a problem.

This last time she was only a few minutes late (like, big deal, huh?), but she apologized anyway. After the semi-formal greeting, she unlocked the door and we went in.

Most of the time while (P17) is applying her medical expertise to my tortured frame, we have what could be called a "water-cooler" type of conversation. This can range from the weather to beer to movies to local politics to favorite recipes to family stuff. We can both get almost loud and boisterous in our conversations, and I can tell that there is a Kingdom Joy factor being applied by the Holy Spirit. The silent prayers I say to the Lord while (P17) and I are talking is to make a way for the Gospel to be spoken in loving terms. This I have done for as many years as I have been seeing (P17).

But this time her demeanor was very quiet, and almost spooky. So I inquired of the Lord as to the nature of the problem. He said that my earlier prayer had immediate effect, and that the evil spirit, in this case a lower rank fallen angel, that was assigned to her, specialized in giving (P17) an inferiority complex. During our session I could tell the angel was doing most of the talking, and trying to be as nice as possible. The she-devil was attempting to make "goody two-shoes" on me so that I wouldn't go any further and actually exorcize her from her satanic assignment.

After my session was over and I went out to the car, I asked angel Gabriel “waddup?”

He answered that because of what had transpired two days earlier at work, I had attained access to another level of the Delta 1 physical dimensions (D1.0, D1.1, D1.2, D1.3, D1.4, D1.5, D1.6, D1.7, D1.8, D1.9*) that can only be directly perceived in the spirit, or inferred through Quantum Physics. This made the answers to my prayers become more immediate.

He wasn't joking. This was pretty immediate.

After that I decided to make careful inquiry of the Lord BEFORE I start praying for anything out of the ordinary, until He and I get some practice together so I won't be prone to committing error in these matters.

*In Letter 206 Volume 4 I talk about how I came up with my own way to designate dimensions of perception. One of the things I learned from Dr. Missler is that physicists have theorized there are up to 10 dimensions of existence in the physical universe. This is NOT the second Heaven, or Delta-2. These are FIRST HEAVEN (Delta-1) dimensions of perception that cannot be known by the physical senses, but that can be known by the spiritual senses, through proper training (by the Holy Spirit) and practice. I am still learning about this. Someday I will write a dedicated letter once I have more input. This is also why the familiar-spirit demon at Starbucks (see Letter 396 Volume 5-15) repeated what he said three times. He was retreating through the three most local dimensions to get away from me. Think onion.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus