

Letter 470  
**TURNGPT 05**  
**DREAM**  
**Our Father's Great Joy**  
 2016-05-17

Dear Dan,

**Tuesday, 17 May 2016, 7AM.**

Yesterday at about 6PM I awoke from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was seated on my bed in my bedroom. While I was in the dream I saw by vision my wife's Father, my Father-in-Law, come toward me quickly into the room. He came up to my left side, sat down with me and put his right arm around my shoulders, and while giving me a Fatherly hug said these words, spoken with much kindness and joy:

"TAKE CARE OF MY DAUGHTER".

After that our Father departed, but immediately afterward some other spirits tried to come to me and impersonate the Father. However, their presence was vague and not very pronounced, so I was not deceived. There were at least four or five impersonators that came one after the other that tried to deceive me.

**END OF DREAM.**

In the dream our Father put His right arm around my shoulders and hugged me. I actually felt our Father's love for me in a way I had never before experienced. I could also tell by the beaming smile on His face just how happy He was. It was as if He was giving his daughter in marriage to me for the first time to wed, and that He was very joyful at the prospect.

I asked angel Gabriel soon after waking from the dream, to see if my own thoughts on the dream were accurate. He confirmed what I already knew, that the first part of the dream was our Father God taking the form of my Father-in-Law, ministering Love to His Son-in-Law. The other "impostor spirits" had gained entry into my sleep cycle through the medical appointment that (M) had at a UW Medical clinic earlier in the day.

After I woke up and throughout the first part of the night, while I was getting ready to go to work and for the first half of the work shift I felt drained of energy from the demonic assault. But I listened to some Bethel music, which, combined with the presence of the Lord in His angels, gave me the strength of encouragement for most of the night.

Uday & Qusay had taken advantage of a fissure at this particular Medical clinic, and through the doctor which (M) saw, to send an attack through the House of Medicine. They actually were attacking (M), but couldn't get to her because I was in their way.

All this did was to open a door for us to formulate a response. And you know what that

means. U-Dub Medical Department will never be the same when we get through with it. Oh — the collateral damage.

I think it was our Father's Love, along with the Lord, my angels, and the music, that gave me the energy to work all night.

Amen.

P. S. It is interesting to note that when God came to me in the dream, I could both see and sense a certain viscosity in the air-space through which I saw Him approach. It seemed as though the "spirit-space" through which I was seeing Him approach was made of a shimmering silver-gray substance like curtains that hung from above. According to Gabriel, this was a shroud of privacy that the Father had produced, because He wanted a private moment with His own son, me.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus