

Letter 480
Find The Cost of Healing
Part 1
Historical Overview
 2016-06-10

Dear Dan,

Tuesday, 7 June 2016, 7AM.

This series of Letters will document how the Lord revealed an old evil spirit that has inhabited the Issaquah Valley and City of Issaquah since before it was incorporated as a town, and what the Lord intends to do about it (see Letter 479 Volume 6).

In Letter 413 Volume 5-15 I write about how when I was twelve years old I performed a song at a Church service in a building in downtown Issaquah that was then called Bethel Chapel. But I remember being in the same Church building prior to that event with my Mom for some revival meetings.

Bethel Chapel was part of a larger Pentecostal Church in Seattle called Bethel Temple, which had its roots in the original Azusa Street revival from 1906. I think the Issaquah revival meetings were held for about a year off and on from 1968 -1969. I would have been twelve in 1970.

But I remember feeling kind of strange every time my Mom would take me to the meetings. I didn't know what it was, but I was never very comfortable there at the building. I think I figured it was because it was a Pentecostal meeting, and that was how I felt most of the time at Pentecostal meetings.

But recent events have caused me to take a closer look at what I was feeling in that place back then, and why.

Wikipedia.com says the following about Issaquah:

Issaquah, Washington

Issaquah (/ˈɪsəkwɑː/ US dict: ɪsˈə·kwâ) is a city in King County, Washington, United States. The population was 30,434 at the 2010 census.

History

"Issaquah" is an anglicized word for a local Native American name, meaning either "the sound of birds", "snake", or "little stream". "Squak Valley", an older name for the area, also derives from this same Native-American name.

*In 1885, the then unincorporated area was the scene of **an attack on Chinese laborers** who had come to pick hops from local fields. The city itself was officially incorporated on April 29, 1892. Initially a small mining town, this town has changed noticeably both in its appearance and economic focus. Issaquah was originally developed to service the mining industry on nearby Squak and Cougar mountain, and began as the town of Gilman, Washington.*

I followed the link about the Chinese laborers and and read about the attack. Here are some quotes from the Wikipedia.com link:

*The Attack on Squak Valley Chinese laborers took place on September 7, 1885, in Squak Valley (now called Issaquah), Washington Territory, when a group of men fired their guns into several tents where a group of Chinese hop pickers were sleeping. The gunfire resulted in **the death of three Chinese men** and the wounding of three others. The attackers were later identified and brought to trial, **but all were acquitted.***

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*The defendants appealed their conviction to the **Territorial Supreme Court** on the grounds that women had been **wrongly included on the grand jury** that had handed down the indictments. In January, 1888, the Court agreed with the defendants, saying that the law required all members of grand juries to be qualified voters, and women at that time did not have the right to vote in Washington Territory. **All of the convictions were overturned.***

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*Although Sam Robertson first testified against the other defendants, at the trial the defendants said he was the leader and they went along mainly to **keep him from harming the Chinese.***

The same article reports that there was some confusion surrounding who fired first. The Lord has not led me to second guess the actual court case, but to identify the source of the confusion, and to bring to closure any outstanding claims there might be in the Courts of Heaven.

Sunday, 5 June 2016, 7AM.

I started writing this series of letters on 28 May 2016, but I could never really finish them. The information was hard in coming. Now I know why. There was a spiritual shroud of resistance opposing my perceiving the truth of the matter until I had the dream documented in Letter 479 Volume 6. That's when the Lord sent me to wrestle with the Town Bully of Issaquah, a fallen angel who, in the years since the killings of the Chinese Workers, developed his own private criminal enterprise in the Valley. After I had the dream documented in Letter 479 Volume 6 things started to become much more clear. I will most likely write the rest of this letter over a period of days. After I woke up from the dream and started feeling better, angel Gabriel introduced me to the anointing angel of the City of Issaquah. He goes by the name Shawn. We will be working together with him to help free his City from over a century of bondage to who I now call the Issaquah Shape Shifter (ISS).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus