

Letter 494  
**The Mantle of Grace**  
2016-07-22

Dear Dan,

**Thursday, 21 July 2016, 3PM.**

The vehicle wreck of 15 July 1995 in which I was a participant was no ordinary collision.

Satan had, pursuant to the Laws of Heaven, found opportunity to illegally and unlawfully strike my person in a severe manner. He had no direct claim against me or my house in this matter, but I took the severe assault that was assigned to another Believer (CS1), having been led by the Holy Spirit to do so, because (CS1) had not received complete deliverance in her life from sins of her father. This also marked the beginning of a campaign of Jesus to finalize the discovery of evidence, in order to achieve victory in the Courts of Heaven against Satan, thereby giving Jesus just cause to banish The Devil to the desert for an undisclosed period of time.

Because Satan hit my spirit-man as well as my body, I suffered weird feelings that defy description. The only way that I can describe it is that I found myself afflicted with paranoia, reclusiveness, fatigue, insanity, and other things all at the same time. But the presence of God's Word in my life was stronger than even these direct assaults from Satan.

I spent two and a half weeks at Harborview Hospital, and another two and a half weeks at The Branch Villa Nursing Home. I then spent two and a half months in a hospital bed in the living room of my house, and I didn't work for two and half years.

In October of 1995 my bending restriction was lifted, so I could sit in a car seat and drive again.

The very first trip (M) and I took together away from home was to a wedding. A friend and co-worker from her job was getting married, and we were honored to attend the celebration of their marriage.

The next major outing I took was with a friend of mine (C6). This was a multi-day event at a Free Methodist Family Campground called Aldersgate, near Turner, Oregon, sometime in the spring of 1996.

The featured guest speaker was John G. Reisinger, a Reformed Baptist who is a proponent of what is called by some New Covenant Theology. At that time he published a newsletter called Sound of Grace.

During the two nights and three days of our stay, I had occasion to walk around the grounds a little. I was still using a cane, being just fresh off of crutches. But I found it healing just to walk around the campus.

I remember something interesting that happened in one of the meetings. I was standing at the rear of the hall as Mr. Reisinger was preaching, listening intently to the sermon. Just then two things happened simultaneously. I got the idea that I was receiving a Mantle of Grace, and I felt someone draping a spiritual mantle upon my shoulders. This was profound. I found out later, now as I am writing this Letter, that both the Idea and the Mantle came from the Holy Spirit. But it was angel Gabe that actually placed the Mantle on my shoulders.

So, from that day until now, I have been growing in Grace Omnipotent.

On the trip home I was talking with my friend about the newspaper that I had found that reported the deadly tragedy in which (CS1) found herself (see Letter 14 Volume 1). He actually remembered the news report; describing himself as a “news junkie”. I was both comforted and surprised at what he said, that he remembered the same news report that sent me to the hospital.

I think it very likely that the Mantle of Grace which I received at that time laid the foundation for the rest of the spiritual construction work that Jesus was to undertake in my life, from then until now.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus