

Letter 495
The Prayer Of Jesus Against Ondine
 2016-07-28

Dear Dan,

ONDINE: "I shall be the shoes of your feet ..."*

*BELIEVER**: "NO. According to Scripture, the Preparation of the Gospel of Peace are my shoes. See Ephesians 6:15".*

ONDINE: "I shall be the breath of your lungs..."*

*BELIEVER**: "NO. According to Scripture, Life is the breath of my lungs. See Genesis 2:7".*

In Letter 261 Volume 5-14 I write about the time I was a patient at Harborview Hospital. But one thing I did not write about at that time is a diagnosis a certain doctor made in passing about me. My wife was visiting me, which she did every day I was there; and one day while I was asleep this doctor came into my room, and with my wife present he said to her, referring to me, that:

"HE HAS SLEEP APNEA".

The doctor said this because I was snoring very loudly, and was struggling to breathe while sleeping. I was doing this because the injuries I presented and subsequent healing treatments I was receiving at the Hospital required me to sleep on my back. Before this I could sleep on my side or face-down, so any prior effect of sleep apnea was mitigated by my ability to adjust my position while asleep.

At the same time this was happening my oxygen blood-gas level kept falling below the acceptable range (typically at about 95% or more). Each time this happened the nurse or technician that was treating me would get frustrated and/or angry at the situation, and wonder why my oxygen level was lower than it should have been. This raised quite a commotion from time to time. Part of the problem was that I hated having the oxygen tube nose-piece on my face. Having the plastic stubs on my nose that fit into my nostrils would make my nostrils itch, so I would frequently remove the tubing. This then would make my oxygen level drop, and an alarm at the nurses station would go off. It was the alarm going off frequently that made the nurses and techs that were treating me become frustrated and angry in an inordinate fashion. They started blaming me for the drop in oxygen, without doing any investigation as to why I was removing the tubes. It was at that time I was given a **reputation** of being an "*uncooperative patient*".

The **notion** of my being an "*uncooperative patient*", and subsequent negative status was

passed from the **minds** of the Harborview Hospital staff to the **minds** of the staff of the Nursing Home to where I was transferred after I was well enough to be moved. I actually overheard part of the verbal exchange that transferred this spirit of false accusation when one of the hospital nurses said something negative about me to one of the nursing home staff, thereby allowing the reputation to solidify and follow the patient (me) from one healthcare facility to another. In this case the reputation was instigated, promoted and then carried by Ondine herself, in order to harass me and make every effort to make sure I died in my sleep due to lack of oxygen.

The solution to my low oxygen level at the nursing home was to order a full face mask along with an oxygen machine. I used this for a few nights, but I found I didn't like the full mask on my face either, and kept taking it off. About a week into my stay at the nursing home I was able to sleep on my side again. This allowed for my oxygen level to rise above 95%. After that the oxygen machine and mask became unnecessary. Now, as I write this Letter I am remembering clearly that there was this inexplicable cloud of negative attitudes both toward me and the people treating me surrounding my blood-gas oxygen level.

Fast forward to now. In Letter 489 Volume 6 I record a prayer that I prayed just before surgery, asking Jesus to bless every one in the Operating Room.

But that's as far as I could pray. After surgery I was taken to the Post-Anesthesia Care Unit (PACU). It was there that Ondine, at the direction of Uday and Qusay, attacked me with the same harassment. The nursing and tech staff became a little agitated at my low blood-gas percentage. And I became aware of the very same feelings of oppression that I felt at Harborview.

Uday and Qusay were able to infiltrate the hospital because Jesus had yet to give His Prayer against the Greco/Roman god Hermes. Hermes continues to rule in Healthcare, and will do so until the Church takes direct authority over him and terminates his ability to function in all the geographical areas to which the Church has been assigned power and authority.

Both the feelings of spiritual harassment and the agitation of the staff followed me to my hospital room. I was given the same oxygen tubing with the nostril stubs. For some reason they didn't itch like before, but when I slept I would breathe through my mouth instead of my nose, and, because for the first night I had to sleep on my back, I would show signs of apnea. I remembered what happened at Harborview and the Nursing Home, and suggested to the staff that I might do better with a mask that covered my mouth and nose. They agreed, and for one day and night I used the mask. But my oxygen level quickly went up to above 95%, and so after that I didn't need oxygen.

I spent four days and three nights at the Hospital this time. After I came home it took over two weeks for the feelings of oppression to leave. After that the Lord began to reveal to me essentially what I have written above. The evil spirit behind my sleeping problems and who instigated the hubbub surrounding my oxygen level was indeed Ondine.

Jesus, my Lord and Savior, has had enough of Ondine attacking me and the rest of His

people, and the world in general. In preparing for this Letter, He let us know that He wants to treat Ondine the same way He treated the Dominatrix, by having her put to sleep on her own bed, in her own house, and to have her house sealed until the end of the New Day that is about to begin.

HERE THEREFORE IS THE PRAYER OF JESUS AGAINST ONDINE.

“Dear Father In Heaven,

Please hear My prayer against the evil spirit known as Ondine. Please put her and all her resources to sleep in her own house, and condemn her house like You did with the Dominatrix. For it is written:

The Book of Proverbs, Chapter, verses 1 through 23.

Part 1. The Peril of Adultery.

My son, pay attention to my wisdom;
 Lend your ear to my understanding,
 That you may preserve discretion,
 And your lips may keep knowledge.
 For the lips of an immoral woman drip honey,
 And her mouth is smoother than oil;
 But in the end she is bitter as wormwood,
 Sharp as a two-edged sword.
 Her feet go down to death,
 Her steps lay hold of hell.
 Lest you ponder her path of life—
 Her ways are unstable;
 You do not know them.
 Therefore hear me now, my children,
 And do not depart from the words of my mouth.
 Remove your way far from her,
 And do not go near the door of her house,
 Lest you give your honor to others,
 And your years to the cruel one;
 Lest aliens be filled with your wealth,
 And your labors go to the house of a foreigner;
 And you mourn at last,
 When your flesh and your body are consumed,
 And say:
 “How I have hated instruction,
 And my heart despised correction!
 I have not obeyed the voice of my teachers,
 Nor inclined my ear to those who instructed me!
 I was on the verge of total ruin,

In the midst of the assembly and congregation.”
 Drink water from your own cistern,
 And running water from your own well.
 Should your fountains be dispersed abroad,
 Streams of water in the streets?
 Let them be only your own,
 And not for strangers with you.
 Let your fountain be blessed,
 And rejoice with the wife of your youth.
 As a loving deer and a graceful doe,
 Let her breasts satisfy you at all times;
 And always be enraptured with her love.
 For why should you, my son, be enraptured by an immoral woman,
 And be embraced in the arms of a seductress?
 For the ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord,
 And He ponders all his paths.
 His own iniquities entrap the wicked man,
 And he is caught in the cords of his sin.
 He shall die for lack of instruction,
 And in the greatness of his folly he shall go astray.

The Book of Proverbs, Chapter 6, verses 1 through 35.

Part 2. Dangerous Promises.

My son, if you become surety for your friend,
 If you have shaken hands in pledge for a stranger,
 You are snared by the words of your mouth;
 You are taken by the words of your mouth.
 So do this, my son, and deliver yourself;
 For you have come into the hand of your friend:
 Go and humble yourself;
 Plead with your friend.
 Give no sleep to your eyes,
 Nor slumber to your eyelids.
 Deliver yourself like a gazelle from the hand of the hunter,
 And like a bird from the hand of the fowler.

Part 3. The Folly of Indolence.

Go to the ant, you sluggard!
 Consider her ways and be wise,
 Which, having no captain,
 Overseer or ruler,
 Provides her supplies in the summer,
 And gathers her food in the harvest.

How long will you slumber, O sluggard?
 When will you rise from your sleep?
 A little sleep, a little slumber,
 A little folding of the hands to sleep—
 So shall your poverty come on you like a prowler,
 And your need like an armed man.

Part 4. The Wicked Man.

A worthless person, a wicked man,
 Walks with a perverse mouth;
 He winks with his eyes,
 He shuffles his feet,
 He points with his fingers;
 Perversity is in his heart,
 He devises evil continually,
 He sows discord.
 Therefore his calamity shall come suddenly;
 Suddenly he shall be broken without remedy.

These six things the Lord hates,
 Yes, seven are an abomination to Him:
 A proud look,
 A lying tongue,
 Hands that shed innocent blood,
 A heart that devises wicked plans,
 Feet that are swift in running to evil,
 A false witness who speaks lies,
 And one who sows discord among brethren.

Part 5. Beware of Adultery.

My son, keep your father's command,
 And do not forsake the law of your mother.
 Bind them continually upon your heart;
 Tie them around your neck.
 When you roam, they will lead you;
 When you sleep, they will keep you;
 And when you awake, they will speak with you.
 For the commandment is a lamp,
 And the law a light;
 Reproofs of instruction are the way of life,
 To keep you from the evil woman,
 From the flattering tongue of a seductress.
 Do not lust after her beauty in your heart,
 Nor let her allure you with her eyelids.

For by means of a harlot,
 A man is reduced to a crust of bread;
 And an adulteress will prey upon his precious life.
 Can a man take fire to his bosom,
 And his clothes not be burned?
 Can one walk on hot coals,
 And his feet not be seared?
 So is he who goes in to his neighbor's wife;
 Whoever touches her shall not be innocent.
 People do not despise a thief
 If he steals to satisfy himself when he is starving.
 Yet when he is found, he must restore sevenfold;
 He may have to give up all the substance of his house.
 Whoever commits adultery with a woman lacks understanding;
 He who does so destroys his own soul.
 Wounds and dishonor he will get,
 And his reproach will not be wiped away.
 For jealousy is a husband's fury;
 Therefore he will not spare in the day of vengeance.
 He will accept no recompense,
 Nor will he be appeased though you give many gifts.

The Book of Proverbs, Chapter 7, verses 1 through 27.

My son, keep my words,
 And treasure my commands within you.
 Keep my commands and live,
 And my law as the apple of your eye.
 Bind them on your fingers;
 Write them on the tablet of your heart.
 Say to **wisdom**, "You are my sister,"
 And call **understanding** your nearest kin,
 That they may keep you from the immoral woman,
 From the seductress who flatters with her words.

Part 6. The Crafty Harlot.

For at the window of my house
 I looked through my lattice,
 And saw among the simple,
 I perceived among the youths,
 A young man devoid of understanding,
 Passing along the street near her corner;
 And he took the path to her house
 In the twilight, in the evening,
 In the black and dark night.

And there a woman met him,
 With the attire of a harlot, and a crafty heart.
 She was loud and rebellious,
 Her feet would not stay at home.
 At times she was outside, at times in the open square,
 Lurking at every corner.
 So she caught him and kissed him;
 With an impudent face she said to him:
 " I have peace offerings with me;
 Today I have paid my vows.
 So I came out to meet you,
 Diligently to seek your face,
 And I have found you.
 I have spread my bed with tapestry,
 Colored coverings of Egyptian linen.
 I have perfumed my bed
 With myrrh, aloes, and cinnamon.
 Come, let us take our fill of love until morning;
 Let us delight ourselves with love.
 For my husband is not at home;
 He has gone on a long journey;
 He has taken a bag of money with him,
 And will come home on the appointed day."
 With her enticing speech she caused him to yield,
 With her flattering lips she seduced him.
 Immediately he went after her, as an ox goes to the slaughter,
 Or as a fool to the correction of the stocks,
 Till an arrow struck his liver.
 As a bird hastens to the snare,
 He did not know it would cost his life.
 Now therefore, listen to me, my children;
 Pay attention to the words of my mouth:
 Do not let your heart turn aside to her ways,
 Do not stray into her paths;
 For she has cast down many wounded,
 And all who were slain by her were strong men.
 Her house is the way to hell,
 Descending to the chambers of death.

The Book of Proverbs, Chapter 8, verses 1 through 36.

Part 7. The Excellence of Wisdom.

Does not wisdom cry out,
 And understanding lift up her voice?
 She takes her stand on the top of the high hill,

Beside the way, where the paths meet.
She cries out by the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the entrance of the doors:
“To you, O men, I call,
And my voice is to the sons of men.
O you simple ones, understand prudence,
And you fools, be of an understanding heart.
Listen, for I will speak of excellent things,
And from the opening of my lips will come right things;
For my mouth will speak truth;
Wickedness is an abomination to my lips.
All the words of my mouth are with righteousness;
Nothing crooked or perverse is in them.
They are all plain to him who understands,
And right to those who find knowledge.
Receive my instruction, and not silver,
And knowledge rather than choice gold;
For wisdom is better than rubies,
And all the things one may desire cannot be compared with her.
“I, wisdom, dwell with prudence,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
The fear of the Lord is to hate evil;
Pride and arrogance and the evil way
And the perverse mouth I hate.
Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom;
I am understanding, I have strength.
By me kings reign,
And rulers decree justice.
By me princes rule, and nobles,
All the judges of the earth.
I love those who love me,
And those who seek me diligently will find me.
Riches and honor are with me,
Enduring riches and righteousness.
My fruit is better than gold, yes, than fine gold,
And my revenue than choice silver.
I traverse the way of righteousness,
In the midst of the paths of justice,
That I may cause those who love me to inherit wealth,
That I may fill their treasuries.
“The Lord possessed me at the beginning of His way,
Before His works of old.
I have been established from everlasting,
From the beginning, before there was ever an earth.
When there were no depths I was brought forth,
When there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled,
 Before the hills, I was brought forth;
 While as yet He had not made the earth or the fields,
 Or the primal dust of the world.
 When He prepared the heavens, I was there,
 When He drew a circle on the face of the deep,
 When He established the clouds above,
 When He strengthened the fountains of the deep,
 When He assigned to the sea its limit,
 So that the waters would not transgress His command,
 When He marked out the foundations of the earth,
 Then I was beside Him as a master craftsman;
 And I was daily His delight,
 Rejoicing always before Him,
 Rejoicing in His inhabited world,
 And my delight was with the sons of men.
 "Now therefore, listen to me, my children,
 For blessed are those who keep my ways.
 Hear instruction and be wise,
 And do not disdain it.
 Blessed is the man who listens to me,
 Watching daily at my gates,
 Waiting at the posts of my doors.
 For whoever finds me finds life,
 And obtains favor from the Lord;
 But he who sins against me wrongs his own soul;
 All those who hate me love death."

The Book of Proverbs, Chapter 9, verses 1 through 18.

Part 8. The Way of Wisdom.

Wisdom has built her house,
 She has hewn out her seven pillars;
 She has slaughtered her meat,
 She has mixed her wine,
 She has also furnished her table.
 She has sent out her maidens,
 She cries out from the highest places of the city,
 "Whoever is simple, let him turn in here!"
 As for him who lacks understanding, she says to him,
 "Come, eat of my bread
 And drink of the wine I have mixed.
 Forsake foolishness and live,
 And go in the way of understanding.
 "He who corrects a scoffer gets shame for himself,

And he who rebukes a wicked man only harms himself.
 Do not correct a scoffer, lest he hate you;
 Rebuke a wise man, and he will love you.
 Give instruction to a wise man, and he will be still wiser;
 Teach a just man, and he will increase in learning.
 “The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom,
 And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.
 For by me your days will be multiplied,
 And years of life will be added to you.
 If you are wise, you are wise for yourself,
 And if you scoff, you will bear it alone.”

Part 9. The Way of Folly.

A foolish woman is clamorous;
 She is simple, and knows nothing.
 For she sits at the door of her house,
 On a seat by the highest places of the city,
 To call to those who pass by,
 Who go straight on their way:
 “Whoever is simple, let him turn in here”;
 And as for him who lacks understanding, she says to him,
 “Stolen water is sweet,
 And bread eaten in secret is pleasant.”
 But he does not know that the dead are there,
 That her guests are in the depths of hell.”

“Amen”.

*From the play “Ondine”, by Hippolyte Jean Giraudoux.

**From the Lord Holy Spirit.

***“Only the mediocre are always at their best” - Hippolyte Jean Giraudoux.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus