

Letter 500
VISION
That's One Sick Girl
2016-08-19

Dear **Yeshua**,

Friday, 19 August 2016, 1PM.

As I write this, I am still recovering from a strange circumstance that occurred over the last two days.

This last Wednesday I came down with a sinus cold. It happened when I was standing in line at a store. I felt a tickle at the back of my nose, then sneezed. But I thought that I could just command the cold to go away like I did in [Letter 459](#).

I tried more than once to get rid of the cold, saying the same words given to me by the Lord (*Holy Spirit*) that drove the cold away the first time, but instead my sinuses continued to get clogged up. It was so bad by the time I went to bed I ended up having to breath through my mouth.

For most of the night I didn't sleep at all, or if I did it was for a few minutes at a time. I would get to the point of just getting to sleep when I would become aware of the spiritual environment and find myself engaging with any spirits close at hand. These would mostly be deceiving spirits, (which I immediately identified as such), and would wake back up, not wanting to have anything to do with them.

But at about 3AM, while I lay trying to get some sleep, I saw by vision at the foot of my bed the form of what appeared to be a human female. She appeared to be about 13 or 14 years old, clothed in only a loose fitting pull-over dress that hung to her knees.

As I looked to perceive what I was observing, I could see that one of her eyes was misshapen, and that she had the general appearance of poor health.

At that point I woke back up from the half-sleep I was in, and at the same time I knew that the Lord had just revealed a spiritual being that had something to do with the cold I had just picked up.

I finally did get about three hours of sleep, which I was grateful for because the next morning I had to be at my surgeon's office for a check-up on my lower spine.

Later on I took a short nap, then made it to the store where I purchased some over-the-counter medication. The medicines worked so that last night I could actually breath through my nose again.

But I am still worn out from the battle I was in Wednesday night and into Thursday morning. Yet I see now that the (*Lord*) Holy Spirit had led me to "engage the Borg" in this instance of spiritual warfare. The evil spirits I came into contact with earlier in the night were attempting to stop me from getting to the intended target, the Evil Spirit in charge of Cold Viruses, who I will now refer to as the Cold Girl. She has a twin Sister who is in charge of Hay Fever, so I will call her the Fever Girl. See [Letter 471](#).

I would have not even gotten a cold in the first place, except that the Lord placed me into a position of intercession for both Cold and Hay Fever sufferers, of whom I used to be, so that I would be experientially authorized to overthrow the spirits in charge of those two diseases.

The next letter will contain the Prayer of Jesus against both the Cold Girl and the Fever Girl.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus