

THIS MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE LETTERS TO JESUS  
SON OF MAN AND SON OF GOD

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

Dear **Jesus**,

**Friday, 19 August 2016, 1PM.**

As I write this I am still recovering from a strange circumstance which 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 Volume 6.

I tried more than once in saying the same words given to me by the Lord 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 could tell right away, 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 a of 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 little nap, then made it to the store where I purchased some over the counter medication. That 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. I see now the 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 Volume 6.

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 use to be, so that I would be experientially authorized to overthrow the spirits in charge of those two diseases.

The next letter will contain our prayer against both the Cold Girl and the Fever Girl.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus