

Letter 505
Angel Bruce
2016-09-02

Dear **Yeshua**,

“Now, to be clear, you ARE just acting as my chauffeur, right?”
my wife asked me after we had both gotten into the car
and driven out of the driveway.

“Yeah, I can go to Starbucks while you’re having lunch”,
was my answer, already knowing what she was referring to.

On Saturday, 27 August I drove (M) to a restaurant for a birthday luncheon with some of her lady friends that she has known since High School. They have continued to celebrate special days together several times a year annually for all these years.

I dropped her off at the restaurant, and then went to a local Christian bookstore. I had seen this store and driven past it for along time, but circumstances had never allowed me to enter pay them a visit before now.

After arriving at the store and browsing a little, yet unable to find anything, I departed and left for the coffee shop. I had brought my MacBook Pro because I figured I would have a chance to do some writing while Holly was having lunch.

I ordered my usual Americano, along with a sandwich, and then proceeded to contemplate the next item on the Lord (*Holy Spirit*)’s agenda for our Letters to Jesus after being seated in front of my already activated machine.

While typing I was vaguely aware of angel Gabriel strolling about somewhere in the cafe. Suddenly I became aware of another spiritual presence standing in front of the table where I was seated. I looked over at Gabriel, and then back at the Stranger. He looked EXACTLY like a YouTube minister I had been watching by the name of Shawn Bolz. The spirit-person was sporting the same big, white smile, button up shirt and blue jeans.

I did a hasty GRILL on the angel (see Letter 65), then quickly became satisfied that he was a legitimate messenger from Jesus, and especially after Gabriel vouched for him.

I also knew from experience that the Lord would explain all things I needed to know in His good time, so I went back to my typing, but only after Gabriel asked if the new guy, who he later identified as Bruce, could ride home with us.

“Sure, why not”, I answered, while thinking to myself that it couldn’t get much more crowded than it already was.

According to Gabriel, angel Bruce’s job is to help get all of my giftings operational. Some I haven’t used for a long time, or not at all, and others have been damaged in battle.

I like that fact that he smiles. I know that the rest of my angel family smiles, but I suspect that the Lord sent Bruce because he is part of the same group of angels that minister with Mr. Bolz, and like I said, I really liked that fact that Mr. Bolz smiles a lot.

And Colton Burpo, after his visit to Heaven, remarked that Gabriel smiles a lot too.

Works for me.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus