

Letter 505
Angel Bruce
2016-09-02

Dear **Jesus**,

“Now, to be clear, you ARE just acting as my chauffeur today, right?”
my wife asked me after we both got 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.

I browsed a little but didn’t really find anything I wanted at that time. So 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 (M) was having lunch.

I ordered my usual Americano, along with a sandwich, and then proceeded to contemplate the next item on the Lord’s agenda for our Letters to You 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 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 66 Volume 1), then quickly became satisfied that he was a legitimate messenger from Jesus, especially after Gabriel started to vouch for him.

I also knew from experience that the Lord would explain all in 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. It can’t get much more crowded than it already is.

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'm sure 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 he smiled a lot.

In the book Heaven Is For Real, Colton Burpo says that of angel Gabriel, too.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus