

Letter 507
Back In The Depression Again
2016-09-07

Dear **Yeshua**,

Tuesday, 6 September 2016, 5AM.

In Letter 506, I write about changing my sleep schedule back to the graveyard shift, in preparation for my upcoming return to work. But something else returned that I hadn't experienced in a very long time.

In two words:

DEBILITATING DEPRESSION.

It came one day right on the heels of my remembering the wounds of considering the children that my wife would have borne, if Satan hadn't killed them all (see Letters 85 and 504).

After that, the depression got so bad that I just wanted to fall asleep. I laid down twice in the night, both times receiving healing ministry from my angel crew. Between rests I also rode my bicycle and worked some on my computer. But all the thoughts that made me depressed came all at once.

Typically in the past I wouldn't get depressed on work nights. My main battle before my surgery while working at (G6) was overcoming pain, and then now during recovery contending with the evil memories of fighting the Devil at (G6). But on the weekends I did have an occasional battle with depression. Most of the time it wasn't that bad. Nothing that a little music or TV couldn't drive away.

This was also not the same thing as what I call the "2 to 4" syndrome. This is the transient, temporary depression that I feel most nights at work, just after the bars and taverns close for the night. It is a type of spiritual assault on people who have been out all night drinking. The objective by Hell is to get drunks into fights and auto wrecks. I do feel that at work. But it happens only around the 2-4 AM time frame. And since I know what it is, I have learned to ignore it for the most part.

No. What I was experiencing was the kind of depression that makes someone want to end their own life, or pop as many pills as needed to get entirely numb. I had only felt this depressed a handful of times in my life, and I hadn't felt this way at all for quite some time before my surgery. And I didn't feel it at all during my recovery, until now.

As I was sitting here getting ready to write, I began to discern that there is an actual fallen angel, a Power of Hell, in charge of getting humans depressed. This spirit has other demonic spirits at his disposal to do his work. I felt this depression come on me so acutely because the Lord brought us into a position of interceding on behalf of those who suffer from this kind of assault.

Even as I write these words, the depression is lifting due to the exposure to the truth of God's Word. But the effects linger. The next letter will contain the Prayer of Jesus against the Spirit of Depression.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus