

Letter 507c
Deadly Depression Is Now Destroyed
2016-09-13

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 12 September 2016, 6AM.

Not long ago my doctor's office started doing something new. In this past year, each time I went for a check up, I was asked to answer two or three questions. One of the questions was if, in the last two weeks, I had felt down or "blue". The word "depressed" wasn't used, but it seemed rather clear that was the actual intended meaning behind the rather ambiguous (politically correct) question.

And in every instance my answer to my doctor's query was "no". But this changed a little over a week ago, which has already been documented in Letter 507 Volume 6. I didn't ask my doctor, but I assumed this new form of screening was in response to the sudden increase in the suicide rate reported on by the news media. Since I wasn't depressed, at least in that manner, I wasn't worried about it.

Earlier last evening I had an opportunity to render material and spiritual assistance to someone who both asked for and needed it. This act of blessing to another was a life-giving experience to me, and helped me find recovery from the assault I had just endured from the Spirit of Depression.

After helping my friend, which included a short trip to a fast food place, I was still suffering from the resonance of the spiritual assault from this particular angel of death. So upon returning home I laid down for a few minutes on my bed.

While I was laying down, I could feel the Spirit of Depression pushing on my mind, attempting to enter and overcome my heart. I commented to angel Maiah that this felt like death. As soon as I did this I remembered that God gave instructions to the Israelites on how to preserve their own lives from the Spirit of Death, one of the plagues of Egypt.

They had applied the Blood of the Lamb to the door posts and lintels of their homes. Doing this prevented the Angel of Death from entering the residence. It also protected their livestock from death, since the first born of everything was going to die without the Blood covering. See the Book of Exodus, chapter 12.

As I lay in bed remembering this, I went into the spirit and began applying Lambs Blood, using a branch of hyssop, to the four corners of the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii, and all the U. S. territories. Then I applied the Blood to Mexico and Canada. Then I applied the Blood to the entire World. I did this by seeing the insignia of the Sherwin Williams Paint Company, and declaring the message to be that of the Blood of Jesus being poured out upon the Whole Earth.



*“And you shall take a bunch of hyssop, dip it in the **blood** that is in the basin, and strike the lintel and the two doorposts with the **blood** that is in the basin. And none of you shall go out of the door of his house until morning. For the Lord will pass through to strike the Egyptians; and when He sees the **blood** on the lintel and on the two doorposts, the Lord will **pass over** the door and not allow the destroyer to come into your houses to strike you. And you shall observe this thing as an ordinance for you and your sons forever”.*

Exodus 12:22-24

As soon as I did this I could felt the depression lift from me. I asked my angel crew if they thought this was for real, and not some temporary respite. Gabriel assured me that this was a true thing, and that the Blood of the Lamb has now been applied to the United States and the whole earth as it relates to the epidemic of lethal depression that has been plaguing the Western World for some time now.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus