

Letter 509
Operation 2 Shot
2016-09-16

Dear **Yeshua**,

Friday, 16 September 2016, 2AM.

Yesterday at about 6AM we went to Starbucks like we usually do so I can have my last coffee of the day and work on my computer. A while ago I developed the habit of asking the (*Lord*) Holy Spirit how many shots of espresso I should have in my Americano, either 1 or 2.

This is because I have learned over the years that the espresso coffee beans vary in acidity and strength. For a month or two the beans can be too strong, in which case I have what amounts to a watered down tall Americano, 12 ounces of hot water to one shot of espresso.

When the beans start to decrease in their strength, I simply order a tall Americano, which by Starbucks standards is automatically 2 shots of espresso in a 12 ounce cup with hot water. Typically I bring in my own cup, which is twelve ounces to just below the rim, and gives me a 10¢ discount.

But I was never able to discern ahead of time just how strong the beans would be before I ordered, so when the strength would change, I would have to find out about it by ordering the cup of coffee without my own personal modification. So my coffee would end up being either too strong or too weak.

But some time ago the idea occurred to me that I could ask the Holy Spirit ahead of time just what to order, since He already knows before I do how strong or weak the beans are. By doing this, I get a perfect cup of coffee all the time. Sometimes the beans are too bitter even for a single shot, so He leads me to order a Hot Chocolate, or buy a pre-bottled mocha latte drink. Or sometimes I just want something different.

But this drives some of the Starbucks Baristas nuts, because I will change my order from time to time to reflect what the Lord said to me. For some reason a few of the workers like to get into the habit of becoming familiar with what repeat customers want to order. Sometimes this is just good customer service. But in this day and age of prevailing witchcraft in the land, it is most often more sinister than good relations. See [Letter 396](#) for further details.

On one particular morning as I was about to leave for Starbucks, the Lord let me know before I even asked what to order. He said:

“GET A TALL AMERICANO, AND A COOKIE OR SOMETHING”.

So I did just that. I ordered a tall Americano. The barista, who got used to me getting a short, single shot Americano the last few times, confirmed that I was getting two shots. I also asked for a cookie, but I called it a “snicker-doodle” rather than it’s Starbucks name of toffee-doodle. The barista corrected me, and then rather quickly, almost under her breath, said she would start calling me “snickers”. Then she started telling me about a bakery in town, and how her kids liked their products.

At that point I knew she was channeling a familiar spirit. Later, after I was seated, I inquired of the Lord as to what had transpired at the counter, and He said that we had just delivered the woman from a

familiar spirit that she had picked up on her way to work. That is why the Lord gave me the exact words to say for my order. He wanted to use the verbal exchange to reveal and remove the evil spirit. I have participated in this kind of deliverance before, where Jesus uses certain words in a conversation to shake loose and remove an evil spirit.

This morning before I left for Starbucks, the Lord said I should get a tall Americano. But on the way over I changed my mind. I decided on hot cocoa instead, for something different. And that's just fine with Him.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus