

Letter 510  
**They're Like Bedbugs.  
Hard To Get Rid of And a Complete Nuisance.**  
2016-09-17

Dear **Jesus**,

**Saturday, 17 September 2016, 6AM.**

Well, last night work went about like I expected it to go. I seemed to walk with more stability overall, but I got pretty sore in my muscles and soft tissue, especially in my lower torso.

Its too early to tell whether this pain will go away over time due to the better alignment of my lower spine.

But I am grateful for the help, especially the MTV (see Letter 366 Volume 5-15) that angel Gabriel administered at the start of shift. I think this helped to improve my mental disposition for the rest of the night, although I did start to get a little distressed at the elevated pain levels that emerged in the second half of the night.

But I wanted to mention something that happened yesterday while I was trying to go to sleep.

In Letter 480a Volume 6 I write about a particular pain in my right hip that I had prayed for. While I was laying in bed getting ready to fall asleep, that same pain occurred in my LEFT hip. The burning pain in my left foot also became elevated. After a few minutes of attempting to assess the source, the Lord led me to turn to angel Maiah. We both knew what the Lord wanted, and she and I prayed together in one of her angelic tongues.

Then, a minute later it occurred to me that Uday & Qusay had found yet another loophole to attack me through. So, with the agreement of the Lord Holy Spirit, I ordered Uday & Qusay to appear in my bedroom before us. After they showed up, I ordered them to leave me alone.

Then I told them to "get lost". Hardly a minute or two after they departed the pain in my hip area went away with them. The burning in my left foot also lowered dramatically, and I fell into a sound and long sleep that left me well rested for my first work night after recovering from surgery. So, I thank You Lord Jesus for so equipping me with the necessary authority and intelligence to know what to do in this and in every other incident of assaults from Hell.

Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus