

Letter 515a
The Song of The Hate Birds
2019-11-09

Dear **Yeshua**,

Saturday, 9 November 2019, 7:45AM

In Letter 388 I report of some unusual spirit-space activity within a certain room within the assigned area that I cleaned at the time.

The room (which in Letter 388 I refer to as “a medical imaging room”) was actually the Control Room for the two Fluoroscopy procedure rooms situated on either side. Inside the Control Room was a long counter-top which had computer keyboards and monitors and phones. There were windows at either end of the Control Room countertop which allowed the Controls Operator to see into the procedure rooms.

Typically, this space was vacant at night, and was part of my overall daily cleaning assignment.

Because it was sort of secluded and had telephones, I would take my first break there in order to call my wife at home. I called my wife daily for as long as I worked in that area, until I retired.

But something strange would occur whenever I called my wife. This happened almost all the time, but then finally came to an end.

At the end of every conversation I would say “Love You” and “Bye”.

But then almost immediately after I would say to (M) that I loved her, I would hear these words spoken to me in spirit-space:

“NO YOU DON’T.”

Along with these words was an unspoken accusation that I actually hated my wife.

I was able to hear this because there was a breach or fissure in the Protective Barrier Field (the Veil) that separates spirit-space from earth-space in that room, just below the counter where I would sit, and where all the computer cases for the Control Room were placed.

If I called my wife from a different phone in another room, I would not hear those words.

This continued until the faithful angel mentioned in Letter 388 sealed up the fissure by welding it shut.

After that, I never heard those words again.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus