

Letter 518
W.T.F.?!
2016-09-28

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 26 September 2016, 5AM.

It's been over 16 years since I first saw the two Archangels of Hell standing in the midst of my dining room table and I told them they had to leave. But they left a part of themselves that I only just discovered a day or two ago. Please allow me to explain.

(M) and I purchased the table new, along with matching chairs, from a furniture store. Although simple in its design, it was neither shoddy nor inexpensive. We had done the usual looking and perusing throughout the store, trying out one table and then another.

Then we came to the set that we purchased. (M) liked the table, and I was satisfied that she was happy. But what really sold me on the set were the stuffed reclining chairs that came with the table. As soon as I sat down and leaned back on the spring loaded platform, I knew I would be in post-culinary heaven if we had the complete set at home.

So, we bought the dining set and had it delivered to our home. The table required some assembly, which was performed by the technicians who delivered the table. And for many years it performed flawlessly, doing what a table should do. Sit there, look good, and hold plates and trays of food in top while people eat. One couldn't have asked for a better table. And of course, the chairs.

Fast forward to about 10 years ago. I noticed that on one of the two wooden leg assemblies two screws had backed out, and part of the leg assembly was coming detached from itself. While it did not pose an immediate safety or function issue, I kept wondering what had caused the screws to come loose, and the wood to separate.

If we had children, I could possibly attribute the apparent vandalism to a young human trying out a screwdriver for the very first time. But we have never had any children capable of doing such a thing in our house at all.

I considered whether there was some vibration caused by a mechanical device, like the refrigerator or dishwasher, that had over time slowly caused the screws to come loose and back out of the inset nuts, but it seemed unlikely that kind of vibration would transfer very easily through the wood frame floor. And even if the screws did back out of their own accord, what about the leg separation part? How did this occur? There is just too much weight on them to allow for any movement due to vibration.

A day or two ago, as I was looking at this anomaly under my dining table and pondering again how it could happen, the thought of the Shalom of God occurred to me. I had earlier heard that Shalom, in its deeper meaning, has a connotation of just the opposite of Murphy's Law. Murphy's Law says that "if it can go wrong, it will." Or, if a screw can back

out, and a wooden leg assembly can separate, they will.

Shalom says that things will remain as they were originally intended to be.

Wikipedia.com reports the following about the word SHALOM;

*“Shalom (Hebrew: שלום shalom; also spelled as sholom, sholem, sholoim, shulem) is a Hebrew word meaning peace, **harmony, wholeness, completeness**, prosperity, welfare and tranquility and can be used idiomatically to mean both hello and goodbye.[1][2][3] As it does in English, it can refer to either peace between two entities (especially between man and God or between two countries), or to the **well-being**, welfare or safety of an individual or a group of individuals.”*

*“In Hebrew, the root of the word (usually in a three or occasionally four letter format), and depending on the vowels that are used, has several meanings (that are relevant to the general meaning of the word Shalom); as for example: One meaning is **“Whole”**,...”*

*“The noun shalom means **safe**, for example, well and happy. On a more abstract application, its use points to welfare, for example, health, prosperity, and, peace. It is the verb form shalam, though, that provides a deeper understanding of this term in theology, doctrine, and liturgy. Literally translated, shalam signals to **a state of safety**, but figuratively it points to **completeness**. In its use in Scripture, shalom describes the actions that lead to **a state of soundness**, or better yet **wholeness**. So to say, shalom seems not to merely speak of a state of affairs, but describes a process, an activity, a movement towards fullness.”*

So as I was pondering all this, with the ever-present help of my angel family, they pretty much confirmed what I had been guessing.

In this case, the lingering effects of the malevolent intent of Uday & Qusay as they stood in the midst of my dining table troubled the Shalom of the table, so much so that two screws came loose and backed out, and the leg assembly started to separate.

I can fix this when I get time by knocking the leg assembly back into place and re-tightening the screws. But I wanted to get photographic evidence (click here to see photo) and write this Letter before I did.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus