

Letter 520
The Perceiver
2016-10-02

Dear **Yeshua**,

I left employment as a school custodian in September of 1990 to pursue running the janitorial business my friend (CB1) and I co-owned and operated together.

About a year later I came into relationship with another Brother (CB46), who ran his own business as a tree-topper. He was also an intellectual and a scholar, and a few years later gave up private business to pursue a career in academia.

As part of his “pre-academia” studies, (CB46) reviewed some personality profiling materials, such as Myers-Briggs. Some of these were from a Christian standpoint, and were oriented toward revealing one’s spiritual gifts.

We were talking one day, and I said that I would be willing to volunteer to be one of his subjects in any testing he might want to pursue.

So, at some point in time I took the Myers-Briggs test to see what kind of personality God had created me with, and another test that was supposed to show what kind of spiritual gifts He had given to me.

I don’t remember all the categories, but I do remember that my highest score was that of “perceiver”. (CB46) then went on to say that a “perceiver”, in scriptural terms, was someone who would be called a “seer”, or prophet.

About a year after this, (CB46) said that he and his wife were moving out of the State so he could further pursue his formal education. After hearing about his upcoming move at one our meetings for a meal at a local restaurant, I asked a simple rhetorical question:

“WHO WILL TEACH ME?”

I was a little downcast, because up until then (CB46) and I would sit in various coffee shops and talk about things relating to the Kingdom of Heaven. Things that I never learned about in Church or Sunday School. The thought of him leaving the area and our no longer having that level of quality fellowship was perhaps mildly distressing to me.

It was not long after my asking this question that Jesus Himself took over my instruction in the ways of the Kingdom of Heaven. And it was a short time afterward that I started seeing Jesus, in the spirit, sitting across from me in restaurants.

My seeing Him like this was preceded by the (*Lord*) Holy Spirit bringing to my memory the Scripture where it says:

“I will never leave you nor forsake you.”
Hebrews 13:5c

I remember Jesus and I would have “thought conversations”, similar to a “Vulcan mind-meld” (as seen on TV). That was the beginning of my learning how to hear His voice clearly and without any interference from outside jamming.

Later, after Jesus introduced me to angel Gabe and the others, I learned I could communicate with them in very much the same way. See [Letter 154a](#).

Gabe is much better now, but back then, when he and I would get into a conversation, he would start running off at the mouth and it would take a miracle or something to get him to shut up. But all seems well now. Maybe he found some “inner-peace” or something that helped him to calm down.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus