

Letter 527  
**The Word of God Against FreeMasonry  
 and  
 The Prayer of Jesus For The FreeMasons**  
*Liberating the 2 x 2's*  
 2016-10-17

Dear **Jesus**,

**Monday, 17 October 2016, 6AM.**

A dear friend of ours, along with his wife, was saved out of a false religion, commonly referred to as the "2 x 2s" by some of those whom You have already liberated from that cult.

Earlier today while I was laying in bed resting, it came to me by the Lord that there ought to be a PrayerSong of deliverance for the rest of those held captive, to prophecy their release, and the end of the "2 x 2" deception.

In the course of my research, I came across the website of another who You had already set free. On the front page at the top I saw a paragraph with a single word that spoke volumes to me. The word was "FreeMason". Here is a short quote:

*"The religion was started by William Irvine, a **FreeMason**, in about 1897".*  
 (<http://2x2ministry.org>)

The Lord pointed out that since the "2 x 2's" religion is a spiritual branch of the FreeMasons, the remedy would be to overthrow FreeMasonry in its entirety.

Later on the Lord Holy Spirit led me to the Scriptures that were to become the Word of God Against FreeMasonry, and the Prayer of Jesus for the FreeMasons.

Here therefore is the Word of God Against FreeMasonry, and the Prayer of Jesus for the FreeMasons. The two are one and the same.

"Dear Father In Heaven, please hear Your Word Against the Spirit of Wickedness who rules over the FreeMasons, and My Prayer for all those Held Captive by that Spirit. For it is written that:

**The Book of Psalms**  
**Chapter 79**  
**Verses 1 through 13**  
*A Psalm of Asaph*

O God, the nations have come into Your inheritance;  
 Your holy temple they have defiled;  
 They have laid Jerusalem in heaps.  
 The dead bodies of Your servants

They have given as food for the birds of the heavens,  
 The flesh of Your saints to the beasts of the earth.  
 Their blood they have shed like water all around Jerusalem,  
 And there was no one to bury them.  
 We have become a reproach to our neighbors,  
 A scorn and derision to those who are around us.  
 How long, Lord?  
 Will You be angry forever?  
 Will Your jealousy burn like fire?  
 Pour out Your wrath on the nations that do not know You,  
 And on the kingdoms that do not call on Your name.  
 For they have devoured Jacob,  
 And laid waste his dwelling place.  
 Oh, do not remember former iniquities against us!  
 Let Your tender mercies come speedily to meet us,  
 For we have been brought very low.  
 Help us, O God of our salvation,  
 For the glory of Your name;  
 And deliver us, and provide atonement for our sins,  
 For Your name's sake!  
 Why should the nations say,  
 "Where is their God?"  
 Let there be known among the nations in our sight  
 The avenging of the blood of Your servants which has been shed.  
 Let the groaning of the prisoner come before You;  
 According to the greatness of Your power  
 Preserve those who are appointed to die;  
 And return to our neighbors sevenfold into their bosom  
 Their reproach with which they have reproached You, O Lord.  
 So we, Your people and sheep of Your pasture,  
 Will give You thanks forever;  
 We will show forth Your praise to all generations.

**The Book of Psalms**  
**Chapter 102**  
**Verses 1 through 28**

*A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed  
 and pours out his complaint before the Lord.*

Hear my prayer, O Lord,  
 And let my cry come to You.  
 Do not hide Your face from me in the day of my trouble;  
 Incline Your ear to me;  
 In the day that I call, answer me speedily.  
 For my days are consumed like smoke,

And my bones are burned like a hearth.  
My heart is stricken and withered like grass,  
So that I forget to eat my bread.  
Because of the sound of my groaning  
My bones cling to my skin.  
I am like a pelican of the wilderness;  
I am like an owl of the desert.  
I lie awake,  
And am like a sparrow alone on the housetop.  
My enemies reproach me all day long;  
Those who deride me swear an oath against me.  
For I have eaten ashes like bread,  
And mingled my drink with weeping,  
Because of Your indignation and Your wrath;  
For You have lifted me up and cast me away.  
My days are like a shadow that lengthens,  
And I wither away like grass.  
But You, O Lord, shall endure forever,  
And the remembrance of Your name to all generations.  
You will arise and have mercy on Zion;  
For the time to favor her,  
Yes, the set time, has come.  
For Your servants take pleasure in her stones,  
And show favor to her dust.  
So the nations shall fear the name of the Lord,  
And all the kings of the earth Your glory.  
For the Lord shall build up Zion;  
He shall appear in His glory.  
He shall regard the prayer of the destitute,  
And shall not despise their prayer.  
This will be written for the generation to come,  
That a people yet to be created may praise the Lord.  
For He looked down from the height of His sanctuary;  
From heaven the Lord viewed the earth,  
To hear the groaning of the prisoner,  
To release those appointed to death,  
To declare the name of the Lord in Zion,  
And His praise in Jerusalem,  
When the peoples are gathered together,  
And the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.  
He weakened my strength in the way;  
He shortened my days.  
I said, "O my God,  
Do not take me away in the midst of my days;  
Your years are throughout all generations.  
Of old You laid the foundation of the earth,

And the heavens are the work of Your hands.  
 They will perish, but You will endure;  
 Yes, they will all grow old like a garment;  
 Like a cloak You will change them,  
 And they will be changed.  
 But You are the same,  
 And Your years will have no end.  
 The children of Your servants will continue,  
 And their descendants will be established before You.”

**The Book of Ezekiel**  
**Chapter 28**  
**Verses 1 through 26**  
*Proclamation Against the King of Tyre*

The word of the Lord came to me again, saying,

“Son of man, say to the prince of Tyre,

“Thus says the Lord God:

“Because your heart is lifted up,

And you say, ‘I am a god,

I sit in the seat of gods,

In the midst of the seas,’

Yet you are a man, and not a god,

Though you set your heart as the heart of a god

(Behold, you are wiser than Daniel!

There is no secret that can be hidden from you!

With your wisdom and your understanding

You have gained riches for yourself,

And gathered gold and silver into your treasuries;

By your great wisdom in trade you have increased your riches,

And your heart is lifted up because of your riches),”

“Therefore thus says the Lord God:

‘Because you have set your heart as the heart of a god,

Behold, therefore, I will bring strangers against you,

The most terrible of the nations;

And they shall draw their swords against the beauty of your wisdom,

And defile your splendor.

They shall throw you down into the Pit,

And you shall die the death of the slain

In the midst of the seas.

“Will you still say before him who slays you,

‘I am a god’?

But you shall be a man, and not a god,

In the hand of him who slays you.  
 You shall die the death of the uncircumcised  
 By the hand of aliens;  
 For I have spoken," says the Lord God.' "

Moreover the word of the Lord came to me, saying, "Son of man, take up a lamentation for the king of Tyre, and say to him, "Thus says the Lord God:

'You were the seal of perfection,  
 Full of wisdom and perfect in beauty.  
 You were in Eden, the garden of God;  
 Every precious stone was your covering:  
 The sardius, topaz, and diamond,  
 Beryl, onyx, and jasper,  
 Sapphire, turquoise, and emerald with gold.  
 The workmanship of your timbrels and pipes  
 Was prepared for you on the day you were created.  
 "You were the anointed cherub who covers;  
 I established you;  
 You were on the holy mountain of God;  
 You walked back and forth in the midst of fiery stones.  
 You were perfect in your ways from the day you were created,

Till iniquity was found in you.

"By the abundance of your trading  
 You became filled with violence within,  
 And you sinned;  
 Therefore I cast you as a profane thing  
 Out of the mountain of God;  
 And I destroyed you, O covering cherub,  
 From the midst of the fiery stones.  
 'Your heart was lifted up because of your beauty;  
 You corrupted your wisdom for the sake of your splendor;  
 I cast you to the ground,  
 I laid you before kings,  
 That they might gaze at you.  
 "You defiled your sanctuaries  
 By the multitude of your iniquities,  
 By the iniquity of your trading;  
 Therefore I brought fire from your midst;  
 It devoured you,  
 And I turned you to ashes upon the earth  
 In the sight of all who saw you.  
 All who knew you among the peoples are astonished at you;  
 You have become a horror,  
 And shall be no more forever.' ' "

Then the word of the Lord came to me, saying, “Son of man, set your face toward Sidon, and prophesy against her, and say, “Thus says the Lord God:  
 ‘Behold, I am against you, O Sidon;  
 I will be glorified in your midst;  
 And they shall know that I am the Lord,  
 When I execute judgments in her and am hallowed in her.  
 For I will send pestilence upon her,  
 And blood in her streets;  
 The wounded shall be judged in her midst  
 By the sword against her on every side;  
 Then they shall know that I am the Lord.  
 “And there shall no longer be a pricking brier or a painful thorn for the house of Israel from among all who are around them, who despise them. Then they shall know that I am the Lord God.” ’ ”

“Thus says the Lord God: “When I have gathered the house of Israel from the peoples among whom they are scattered, and am hallowed in them in the sight of the Gentiles, then they will dwell in their own land which I gave to My servant Jacob. And they will dwell safely there, build houses, and plant vineyards; yes, they will dwell securely, when I execute judgments on all those around them who despise them. Then they shall know that I am the Lord their God.” ’ ”

**The Book of Revelation**  
**Chapter 14**  
**Verses 6 through 16**

Then I saw another angel flying in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to those who dwell on the earth—to every nation, tribe, tongue, and people— saying with a loud voice,

“Fear God and give glory to Him, for the hour of His judgment has come; and worship Him who made heaven and earth, the sea and springs of water.”

And another angel followed, saying, “Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she has made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.”

Then a third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, “If anyone worships the beast and his image, and receives his mark on his forehead or on his hand, he himself shall also drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out full strength into the cup of His indignation. He shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels and in the presence of the Lamb. And the smoke of their torment ascends forever and ever; and they have no rest day or night, who worship the beast and his image, and whoever receives the mark of his name.”

Here is the patience of the saints; here are those who keep the commandments of God and

the faith of Jesus.

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me,

**“Write:**

‘Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’ ”

“Yes,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them.”

Then I looked, and behold, a white cloud, and on the cloud sat One like the Son of Man, having on His head a golden crown, and in His hand a sharp sickle. And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to Him who sat on the cloud,

“Thrust in Your sickle and reap, for the time has come for You to reap, for the harvest of the earth is ripe.”

So He who sat on the cloud thrust in His sickle on the earth, and the earth was reaped.

“Amen”.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus