

Letter 529
DREAM
Wrestling With Hermes
2016-10-23

Dear **Jesus**,

Saturday, 22 October 2016, 10PM.

I had two dreams last "night". The first dream I don't really remember. I woke up way too early, at 4:30PM, just after the dream. At first I thought the Lord had awakened me so we could go to Church. Before I went to bed I had been remarking to my angel family how I really wanted to attend a Church service this weekend, and I had said that if the Lord woke me up in time, we would go.

But I was so sore and tired from interceding in my sleep that I went back to bed a little after 5PM.

I woke up the second time at about 7:30PM. It was just before this that I had the second dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was with my family Doctor for a routine checkup, and to fill some prescriptions that I needed. We talked back and forth, and I could tell he was becoming increasingly agitated and reluctant to fill my narcotic medications for fear that I might become addicted. I said to him that the doctor I had previously seen for my surgery had already prescribed these, and that he didn't share the same fear, and neither did I. There was a little more verbal exchange, after which I awoke.

END OF DREAM.

Later on after I woke up enough to think, I began talking with angel Gabe over a cup of coffee about this dream. He said that in the dream, when I was arguing with my own doctor about my medicines, I was actually wrestling with Hermes, the Greco-Roman god of both Medicine and Finance. That was why I was really sore and tired after I woke up the second time.

When I started to write this Letter I began to inquire of the Lord as to whether there was more prayer needed to remove Hermes and his influence from the world. He is in the process of answering that inquiry. I will report further what He says when the time comes.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus