

Letter 530
Letter To Donald Trump
2016-10-24

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, October 24 2016, 1AM.

Over the past couple of weeks I have had the idea that I should write a letter to Donald Trump, the Republican nominee for President of the United States, with the intent of informing him of the dream You gave to me concerning him.

I have been thinking about this a lot, and now it seems the right time. The Letter to Mr. Trump will be a sub-set of this letter to You.

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Dear **Mr. Trump**,

I really like what you stand for in many ways. It seems that the Lord God Almighty does too.

A little over five months ago I had a rather profound dream in which I was standing with you in your house. I will now relay the dream exactly as I wrote it at that time.

Letter 466 **DREAM Portraits Of Honor** 2016-05-05

*Dear Dan, **Thursday, 5 May 2016, 7AM.** Yesterday, 4 May* 2016, just before I woke up at 6PM I had a dream. **I DREAMED THAT:** I was with Mr. Donald Trump in his house. We were standing at the end of a somewhat lengthy corridor. Then we began walking slowly together toward the other end of the hall, during which time he was showing me around a little. At about fifteen feet from the other end of the corridor we stopped. Then I looked and saw at the end of the hallway a lighted alcove that had an ornate curtain, drawn open to either side so that the inset wall of the alcove could clearly be seen. Hanging on the inset wall of the alcove were two large, almost life-size bust portraits of a man and a woman. These looked like they were of museum or art gallery quality paintings, with gilded frames, and each one having their own illuminating lights. At first the detail of the painting was not in focus, but as we stood together looking at the pictures, they resolved into crystal clarity. The man and woman were dressed in what I can only describe as military dress apparel, with the man having shoulder epaulets of gold, and the woman wearing an elegant sash embroidered with gold. We stood together for a few minutes looking at the paintings. In the dream I was given the knowledge that the portraits were of Mr. Trump's Father and Mother, and that he held them in very high esteem. The alcove and portraits were his way of honoring his Father and Mother. Then I awoke. **END OF DREAM.** *May the fourth be with you.*

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Blessings... R. C. Theophilus