

Letter 534  
**DREAM**  
**The Drug Store Girls**  
2016-11-04

Dear **Jesus**,

**Wednesday, 2 November 2016, 6AM.**

On Monday 31 October I had a dream just before I woke up at about 6PM. Earlier that morning I had gone to a local drugstore to do a little shopping while I was on my way to my scheduled massage appointment.

I was looking for a particular note-pad that I had purchased before at the same drugstore. The shelf was empty, so I was asking one of the clerks if he knew whether it would be re-stocked. In the course of his looking to see, I was standing with him looking in one of the aisles. Suddenly I felt a little tickle in the back of my nose, and then sneezed once.

Later on after going to check on his inventory computer in the back room, the clerk said that the drugstore was no longer carrying that certain notepad.

I thanked him, made my other purchases, and left for my massage.

But after I got home I could tell that I was heading into a spiritual conflict of some kind. After a quick dinner along with my family TV time, I went to bed and tried to get to sleep.

Sometimes when I engage in intercession, my lower torso will burn, and I will struggle to fall asleep, even with the pain medications that I have at my disposal. In this case, I needed some MTV (see Letter 366 Volume 5-15) from angel Gabriel in order to fall asleep.

But even with that, I couldn't reach any real state of REM sleep. Finally at about 2:30PM I fell asleep, then woke up at just after the dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I had gone to the drugstore to make a purchase of some sort. As I approached the raised counter where prescriptions are filled, two younger women, in about their early twenties, walked behind and past me. I could overhear them talking, but could not make out their words. In the dream the store I was in was very similar to the one I had just shopped at the day before when I was awake.

**END OF DREAM.**

I was grateful for the little sleep I did get, but I felt like crap the whole work-night. I was too tired to stop for coffee and writing on my way home, so I just got a cold beverage to go.

After getting home, it felt like I was pushing through lead to accomplish the usual tasks of assembling my lunch for the next day, taking a shower, and making my dinner.

Finally I reached a point that I got real light headed, but I pushed through until I got my dinner, and was able to lay down and watch TV with my angel family.

Later on Gabriel began to explain that I was indeed wrestling with two evil spirits assigned to drugstores. Their primary mission is to get people to believe that they are sick. It was they who induced the tickle in my nose, which resulted in the subsequent sneeze. But I sort of knew at the time that the irritation and sneeze was most likely from a spiritual source, so I ignored it.

It turned out that I had been wrestling with these two witches from the time I got home, while I was trying to sleep, then all night at work, and even after I got home the next day. According to angel Gabe it was when I got light headed that they gave up and fled, just like the Scripture says they will do.

But these angels of witchcraft are not assigned to the Pacific Northwest. Those are gone. These type of spirits are assigned to drugstores in general, and this drugstore chain in particular. These two Drugstore Girls answer to Hermes, and they were real pissed that I had earlier wrestled with their boss and put him on notice that his days are short. See Letter 529 Volume 6.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus