

Letter 538
The Day The Music Died
2016-11-13

Dear **Jesus**,

Beginning in Letter 47, and continuing through Letter 66, Volume 1, I talk about the victory You were able to accomplish at (G6). But there was one day during that time in which Satan did have the upper hand.

Or so it seemed.

The exact sequence of events are a little hazy to me now, but there was a certain Friday, in which I did not listen to any audio at work, at all. I was so upset at the decisions which (P7), the foreign manager of my department was making that, for a day, I lost sight of Kingdom Reality, and ceased walking with the Knowledge of my still being under the Cover of Grace.

I had most always been an obedient son to You, and to my own parents, my teachers, the governing authorities, and various work bosses. So when I was ordered not to listen to any audio at work, my desire to obey my boss “as unto the Lord” was strong.

But the pain I was suffering, from which I distracted myself with audio, was also strong. I wasn't sure how to respond while I was waiting for the deliverance which the quiet witness of the Holy Spirit said I would have.

I became angry, and for that one Friday, I put ear-plugs in my ears instead of headphones. If I couldn't listen to what I needed, then I wouldn't listen to anything at all.

That Friday then, was, “The Day The Music Died”.

But the Lord Holy Spirit strengthened me, and communicated to me that I would not be disobeying Him, if I listened to audio at work. In the days that followed, I went underground, and just hid my earbuds, and made sure not to have them visible until I got my ADA Letters.

This happened in 2011. And even after I received the ADA Letters, I continued to struggle against Satan and his resources in the spirit realm, who still had free access to much of the Hospital, in order to overcome their fear and accusation, against my freedom to listen to audio.

That Satanic Song of Death continued to resonate throughout the building for some time.

But that all started to change in July of 2013, with Letter 193, Volume 4. A New Song started to be sung within the facility. Bells of Liberty, within the Prison of Hell.

But it takes time to change the frequency of Death into one of Love.

So even after his arrival in January of 2014, it took over a year of angel Gabriel's Presence and Management Style, (see Letter 294, Volume 5-14), to completely de-resonate, and eradicate, the Song of Opposition from Hell, which said I couldn't listen to my Own Free Choice of Audio.

Now I am completely free, both in the Natural and in the Spirit, to hear Your voice in every Dimension, Spectrum, and Airwave.

And so for the first time in my Life, and perhaps even in Human History, The Prince of the Power of the Air had been silenced. See Letters 214, and 220a, Volume 4.

Amen.

P. S. This same Freedom and Liberty to Hear and Listen has also been given to everyone else that works at (G6).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus