

Letter 544
A Most Productive Conversation
2016-11-25

Dear **Jesus, Wednesday, 23 November 2016, 6AM.**

This last Monday I woke up with sore shoulders again. This usually happens because I end up interceding, or “standing in the gap”, for a variety of things while I am sleeping. Most times the soreness wears off within a couple of hours. But, unless I have a dream or something, this always leaves me wondering just what I was interceding for, since my “sleep intercession” is directed by the Holy Spirit.

After getting my coffee and turning on the TV to see some news, I saw a report of some White Supremacists who were showing their supposed favor for President Elect Trump. The report further stated that Mr. Trump disagreed with their positions and rejected their support.

Later on I was informed by angel Gabriel that I had been interceding for Mr. Trump against the evil spirits of Racial Supremacy. That’s why I woke up with sore shoulders (see Letter 243 Volume 5-14).

But when I got to work that night and went to take my first pain pill, I saw that I had failed to stock my lunch bag for the week. That meant that, for the first time in fifteen years, I was without any pain medicine. While I get plenty of spiritual pain remedy any time I need it, my physical body continues to require physical remedy, and will until I receive the physical healing that Jesus said I already have. I did better than I thought I would, but it was still not a very nice work shift.

But the next night something else happened.

After I got to work Tuesday night, at work at the start of shift, (P10), the Night Supervisor of my department held a meeting for the third shift staff. The topic was how the Hospital was trying to adjust the annual budget by having staff being paid an additional 8 hours of vacation time, in addition to the overtime rate, if they were scheduled to work on a holiday.

At first I thought it didn’t apply to me because I had taken Thanksgiving Thursday and Friday off anyway. But then while working during the shift I began to think, and realized that the hospital counts the third shift which starts the night before as having worked on that holiday. So that meant that I qualified for both the holiday overtime and an additional 8 hours of pay if I wanted it for Thanksgiving Thursday, and also for Christmas Eve, which falls on a Saturday this year.

But even after the meeting I still wasn’t sure if this was something that was mandatory. In the past getting the additional pay was always an option, and one could take home a goodly amount of cash for working on a holiday if they chose to do so.

So, Tuesday night when I got to work I asked (P10) for some clarification. What followed

was what I can only describe as one of more strange verbal exchanges I have had with (P10) in the many years I have worked at (G6).

I asked if taking the additional pay was optional or mandatory. He responded with a variety of explanatory words then said it was “the expectation”. This really didn’t make sense, and I tried again to get a more clear answer. He still insisted that taking the 8 hours of vacation pay was “The Expectation”.

Then I tried making an analogy to illustrate the difference between the freedom to choose and something that is mandatory. There is an annual written competency test that all employees must complete. Failure to do so results in automatic termination. This is mandatory. So I used this as an example of what “mandatory” is, to describe the difference between being free to choose and a mandate, one way or the other.

He didn’t seem to want to hear this.

While all this was going on, (P10) and I were both heading toward the elevators that led to my work area, walking and talking at the same time.

Then we stopped in the hallway. At that point he said words that indicated that the mandate was given to him, and that he would have to go “above” get a waiver. Then after one or two more verbal exchanges, with him using the word “expectation”, these words came out of my mouth as I turned to walk back to my work area:

“FUCK THE “EXPECTATION”. IT’S A SIMPLE YES OR NO ANSWER.”

And with that we parted company as I turned and continued to the elevator.

I arrived on the floor, and almost immediately was approached by (P10), who had run up the stairs after me.

He had become rather offended at my choice of the colorful metaphor, and wanted to bring humiliation on me for using such a word. In a condemning tone he asked me to repeat what I had said to him. I said I would rather not. Then, in response to a terse comment coming from him, I said that I wouldn’t repeat that word ...

“... BECAUSE,”

I said,

“I DON’T WANT TO OFFEND YOU ANY MORE THAN YOU ALREADY ARE.”

Just then another employee in our department came to where we were standing and wanted his attention. He then dropped what he was saying to me, and I proceeded to go to my work area. I didn’t see (P10) for the rest of the night.

The next morning, Wednesday, at the end of the work shift I saw (P7), the Manager of the department I work in. I asked him the same question. And I was specific. I asked if there

was an option or if taking the vacation time was mandatory.

He said it was mandatory. I said, "Thank you, that's all I need to know", figuring that was the end of it. But then something rather strange happened.

The Manager began to describe how the first shift had been informed that in extreme circumstances an exception could be made. He said some other things, then reiterated that if one felt strongly, an exception would be made.

I said I didn't know about "feeling strongly", just that; "if I had the choice", I would choose not to take the additional holiday pay, electing rather to cash it out in a larger lump sum after the first of the year.

Then, to confirm whether I would be working into a holiday, we both stepped over to a calendar. Seeing that I indeed would enter into an overtime situation, he then said, "done", meaning that he would give me the exemption. I added that I would have the same situation with Christmas Eve. He said, "done" a second time, giving me a second exemption. With that we parted company for the day. But I could tell with the tone in his voice that he was not happy with his decision he just made to exempt me. It actually seemed that Someone Else was steering his thoughts and decisions in my favor.

Thursday, 24 November 2016, 6AM.

Last night at work I was wondering a little if my Supervisor had communicated any with the Manager about my choice of language. I was prepared to at worst get a reprimand, but to which angel Gabriel kept saying nothing would happen regarding my word choice.

Later on I discovered that the Supervisor had taken the day off as part of the Holiday, so he wasn't even there. Later at the end of the shift I saw the Manger for a second time. He mentioned nothing at all of my verbal exchange with (P10).

Here in my own words is the explanation I received from angels Gabe and Gabriel.

Apparently there was yet another fallen angel who had been previously assigned by Satan, stationed at (G6) in order to harass me. This evil spirit was attached to the office of the Director who oversaw the Department I work in. Then, since January of 2010, a chain of bondage began to grow from that angel, through the Manager (P7), terminating with the Supervisor (P10). In the spirit-realm there was a Band of Iron that formed around the neck of the Supervisor. The sole message of the angel was to promote blind compliance with any decision that came from Upper Management. Any time (P10) started to think for himself, and develop an independent opinion about their decisions, the angel would jerk on the chain, causing psychological pain and reducing spiritual airflow into his lungs. The spiritual presence and message of the fallen angel manifested itself into one word:

EXPECTATION.

This type of communication is typical of the House of Political Correctness. Bringing this level of bondage onto a man causes behavior that is often referred to as Passive/Aggressive. And (P10) has certainly been that over the years.

When I said the words “fuck the expectation”, I was in essence interceding for (P10) and “punching out” the Fallen Angel of Control that was limiting (P10) from thinking freely.

According to Gabriel, as soon as I said those words, Jesus destroyed the Chain of Bondage and the Iron Collar of Compliance that was around the neck of the Supervisor. The Fallen Angel was immediately taken into custody and thrown into the Pit.

The Lord Holy Spirit then sent Gabriel to spend the rest of the night and be with (P10), ministering Healing to him. Gabriel even went home with (P10), and stayed with him until after I was off work and we arrived at Starbucks for my last coffee of the day.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus