

Letter 549
The Cursed Coffee Blend
2016-12-02

Dear **Jesus**,

Friday, 2 December 2016, 6AM.

Last week in the days leading up to the Thanksgiving Holiday I developed a strange sensation in my mouth.

I began to produce more saliva than usual, and the Yuban coffee I was making at home began to taste either too strong, or too bitter, or both. And the taste buds on my tongue seemed to be inflamed.

At first I thought that, because I had reached the bottom of the coffee container, I was getting grounds where the oils in had turned rancid, since the coffee was older and had possibly become more acidic. But the coffee at Starbucks tasted the same way.

This also effected to a lesser degree the way other things tasted as well.

Angel Gabe suggested I drink some Alka-Seltzer to help neutralize my mouth, since part of the phenomena was that my mouth had become too acidic.

This helped a little, but my coffee still tasted funny. I knew this wasn't normal.

After a time of further analysis, I inquired of the Lord. He answered through angel Gabriel, who said that, as a result of my general intercessions for the Church, I had come under attack. This came in the form of a curse that effected my mouth and taste buds, specifically regarding coffee.

This was because Christians have developed the habit of meeting at coffee shops such as Starbucks. This has proven problematic for Hell, since one of their favorite pastimes is to infect places of repeated public gathering with familiar spirits.

The presence of Christians has a muting effect on those spirits, and can even drive them away without any words being spoken, but just by the presence of the Lord dwelling within the Believers.

In this case, some middle-level bureaucrats in Hell had schemed up this curse in retaliation for their leadership having been thrown into the Pit (see [Letter 537](#)). They know that I intercede in prayer, and they know I had something to do with the growing absence of their leadership. Somehow they found a loophole that they could exploit against me, putting a curse on my ability to taste coffee normally.

Gabriel said that the curse wasn't permanent and that effect would wear off in about a week (see Proverbs 2:6). But I really didn't want to wait that long, so I prayed to Jesus to remove the symptoms sooner.

My taste returned to normal within a day of my praying that prayer, so I would like to say, "Thank You Jesus". It sure is nice to enjoy my coffee again.

I guess this is a kind of healing. I treat it more as a learning module so I can document just how Yahweh overthrows Hell in its various manifestations.

P. S. I'll sure be glad when Jesus heals the rest of my body. Hint, hint, hint.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus