

Letter 557
The End of the House of Homosexuality
2017-01-02

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 1 January 2017, 11:45PM.

I woke up real sore this evening. Especially in my upper arms and shoulders, and I had an acute pain in my right shoulder.

According to angel Gabriel, this is because over the past week and into the weekend I have been interceding against the House of Homosexuality as it is manifested within We The People and various positions of Governmental Authority.

At about 9PM New Year's Eve I was watching TV and saw on one of the network stations that they called their celebration a "bi-coastal" celebration, linking the West Coast by video with the East Coast, which is three hours ahead in the time zones, making it midnight in New York. I saw a variety of people engaged in merry-making, including at least one male homosexual couple together. And I knew that the term bi-coastal which the network used was a play on the phrase "bi-sexual".

And I got the distinct impression that those of the reprobate mind, like their Leader President Obama, want to flaunt their sin as much as possible before the end of his term in office. And "They", the fallen angelic rulers of the House of Homosexuality, know that their time to corrupt the land is almost over as well.

With the swearing in of the New Administration, and Donald Trump as President, Jesus will interrupt "Their" power, and their influence in this land will have been terminated. But between now and the 19th, I will still be standing in the way of "Them" and others like them, to thwart any further advance of their evil agenda.

That's why I am sore.

Monday, 2 January 2017, 6AM.

The Book of Matthew Chapter 5 verse 4 records Jesus as having spoken His Word Omnipotent that those who mourn will be comforted. This is true, and He sends continuous and continuing comfort to me by the Holy Spirit and His angels.

That's why at the time of this writing, much of the soreness has dissipated from my body. And Gabriel reported to me earlier that those who were involved with causing me pain during this session of intercession have been removed from the land and thrown into The Pit.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus