

Letter 559  
**DREAM**  
**Bad Attitude**  
 2017-01-06

Dear Jesus,

**Wednesday, 4 January 2017, 6AM.**

I first met (CB1) when I was fourteen. My mom had invited him to our house to help her train our dog. (CB1) had been a dog handler in the Army in Viet Nam. He fulfilled a two year tour of duty, then came back home.

(CB1) attended the same church that we did, which is how my mom met him.

After he had helped my mom with tips on dog handing, I invited (CB1) to come into my cabin bedroom (see Letter 281 Volume 5-14) to visit. I showed him my stuff, then I got out my guitar and started to play and sing one of the Psalms, right out of the Bible, making up the chords and melody as I went. He commented that he had never seen anyone sing a Psalm like that without any prior practice. To me it just came "naturally", since unbeknownst to me, angel Gabe was right there in the cabin with us anointing me to play and sing like I did. (CB1) and I became fast and close friends that day, and have remained so to this very day.

Three years later, after I returned from military training, (CB1) and I became even closer, since now we were both soldiers, ready and willing to defend the Nation and give up our lives for the Constitution.

But many years later in life, after we had become business partners, I began to discern some qualities in my friend (CB1) that were other than holy, and after doing business together for about five years, I told him I wanted to split the business and go my own way.

He wasn't very happy, but he agreed, and within a month we had all the business details settled. I went my way, and he his, business-wise. But we remained friends and Brothers in the Kingdom.

Now that I have a lot more experience in discerning the presence of spirits, including evil spirits, I can look back and now remember the various signs of demonic incursion into his life and our relationship that at that time I just ignored, since I didn't have the resources to understand or deal with them.

This last Saturday morning after I went to bed I had a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was at a high school gymnasium facility, and had walked into an entry corridor that was at one end of the gym, and served as a passageway to the locker rooms and other areas used by staff for activities. There was some other people in the hall who wanted me to go look in

the gym because there was some commotion that needed to be handled. Apparently I had the authority to deal with what they wanted to show me.

One of the people pointed toward a set of double doors that went into one corner of the gym. I looked through the re-light glass and saw a very strange sight. I saw the figure of a man doing what looked like a back stretch, arching face up with his feet and hands planted on the floor. But it was an unnatural arch, bending way too far for a normal spine to bend, and then I saw that the figure was suspended above the floor a little ways.

I opened the door and went in. As soon as I did this the scene changed. I saw my friend (CB1) sitting on the floor where only moments before I had seen the man-figure through the door glass. (CB1) had with him on the floor a sleeping bag and some other things strewn about. I also saw some empty food wrappers and drink cups sitting on a couple of the bleacher seat benches just behind him. As soon as I saw this I said without any hesitation:

“(CB1), YOU HAVE A BAD ATTITUDE”.

After that I woke up.

**END OF DREAM.**

I had slept for only an hour or so when I had the dream, so I wanted to go back to sleep. But I was troubled a little because in the dream I was contending with a demon that has been part of (CB1)'s life for very a long time.

Then I got an idea. I asked angel Galadriel if she would go to (CB1) and see what he needed, and then take that report to Jesus, and get His solution and take it back to (CB1). She took off immediately and accomplished the mission in less than thirty minutes earth time.

**Friday, 6 January 2017, 6AM.**

Since then angel Galadriel has performed many such missions on my behalf. I sure am glad, because her activities extend the reach and effectiveness of my prayers. And just last night at work it became necessary to assign a staff of other angels to her so she can delegate some of the work I keep coming up for her to do. Such as sending ministers of deliverance to Charles Manson, etc.

We are now calling her process the Kingdom Advancement Protocols — or KAPs. This includes assessing what the subject needs, reporting these needs to You in Heaven, then returning with the solutions You provided. MIPs are also including in this process (see Letters 406 and 407 Volume 5-15).

Thank you Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus