

Letter 562
DREAM
Credit Card Lady
2017-01-16

Dear **Jesus**,
Friday, 13 January 2017, 6AM.

I had a dream yesterday that woke me up more than an hour early from sleep.

I DREAMED THAT:

I had left a building and approached a Lady who was sitting in a car. She was taking applications for a credit card, which I wanted.

I gave her my financial information, then waited while She contacted the Main Office by Cell Phone for approval.

My credit was found to be good, I was approved and the Lady informed me that the credit card would be sent in the mail. I thought for a second, then asked her if she would get the credit card number over the phone so I could start using the card right away while I was waiting for the physical card to arrive in the mail. Both the Credit Card Company and the Lady readily obliged, and she wrote down the number on a slip of paper and gave it to me.
END OF DREAM.

As I began to wake up from the dream, I rolled over and looked at the clock to see it reading about 4PM. This was way too early for me to get up, since I normally set my alarm for about 5:40PM.

While still laying in bed and sort of waking up, I knew I had just been in a wrestling match with Hell. I was very sore and still tired, but I got out of bed to go use the bathroom, then returned and laid back down on my bed, but not before turning on my heating pad and putting it under my shoulders.

I sort of dozed a little, and then fell back asleep until my alarm went off at 5:45PM.

After waking up, I could tell that there was more to the dream than the credit card part, but it was vague and I really couldn't remember any other detail clearly other than the Credit Card Lady. I do remember that it was dark and somewhat stormy all around where I was standing, but there was enough light to see by in the Lady's Car.

Upon becoming fully awake and getting up from bed, I could tell that I was EXCEEDINGLY sore in my upper body, shoulders and arms, more sore than I think I have ever been after waking up from fighting in a dream.

Somehow I was able to get into the kitchen anyway and start making my breakfast, all the while making various remarks to my angel family about how I felt.

Later, while taking a nice hot shower, angel Gabriella started to explain why I was so sore.

She said I had wrestled with the 7 Princes of the Seven Domains represented by the Seven Diadems on the Red Dragon's seven Heads, listed in Revelation 12:3. And all at once, not one at a time.

This was of course by the Lord's own design, in order to reveal these Princes and have them properly dispatched to the Pit.

It was further explained to me that I had been exposed to these Princes before, while living in a house as a renter with some other Christians when I was in my early twenties.

I will write about this in a future letter.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus