

Letter 566
VISION
The Two Ladies of Destruction
2017-01-23

Dear **Jesus**,
Sunday, 22 January 2017, 9PM.

For many years while working at (G6) I have had to deflect advances from various women who wanted my attention for more than professional reasons.

Usually they just want attention to fulfill an emotional need of some kind. But some have desires that would end up in destruction if fully realized.

Just about a month ago there was a spiritual assault against both me and a lady anesthesia technologist that I work around from time to time. One day while walking down a hallway that she was in I became aware of thoughts of infidelity coming from "spirit-space". Along with these thoughts came also an accusatory attitude saying that she was the source of the thought. Then there was a sort of embarrassment that went along with the accusation.

The next day we passed each other again and I could tell by the look on her face that she had experienced the same thing, and that she was feeling a measure of guilt.

After inquiring of the Lord, I learned that none of these thoughts had originated with either her or me. This was an attack from Hell, specifically the House of Hell dedicated to the destruction of Marriages and Families.

I ignored this assault, and over the next few days it simply de-resonated. Yet this was revelatory as to how the resources of Hell work against humanity.

But there was another similar incident which occurred between a female Charge Nurse and me that I will now try to describe.

A little over a weeks ago I was cleaning inside an O.R., when this certain Charge Nurse came into the room to check the supplies. While in the room with me she asked how I was doing. I responded with "happy Wednesday", not wanting to be disturbed from my work or my audio.

But she wasn't satisfied with that deflection. She countered with "yes, but how are you doing?"

With that I knew she was beginning down the road of trespass, of trying to pry to see what was in my soul. I stopped what I was doing and listening to and, in an attempt to not be rude, raised up my right hand with five fingers displayed, and proceeded to remark how I was "pleading the Fifth" in not answering her question. She said "oh no", in a sort of short, conciliatory voice. Then I added that this was a question that I didn't liked being asked and never wanted to answer.

The next time we saw each other on a different day I was cleaning in an O.R. again, wearing my plastic bump hat that has a short duck-bill visor. I was looking down at my work, with my eyes partially shielded from hers by the visor; but when she entered I looked up at her, nodded my head in a friendly greeting, then went back to cleaning the surgical table.

She performed the task she came in for, but then as she was leaving she sort of bent over to look me in my eyes under my visor, once again attempting to force her will over mine, not having been satisfied with my first greeting*.

This same thing happened to me from a different Charge Nurse in about 2009. I had said, "Happy (???)day" in answer to her asking me how I was doing. Not being happy with my response, she verbally demanded that I answer her question. After being forced to obey and answer her second question, both by her authority as a Charge Nurse, and my own weakness at the time, I came back to her a little later and challenged her on her verbal demand. She then retaliated with words to the effect that she would no longer be so helpful to me in the future.

Not long after that she changed jobs and now no longer works at (G6).

But this desire for others to control their neighbor, especially female control over males, is expertly manipulated by Hell. Specifically by two feminine fallen angels who had been given the task by Satan to destroy marriages and families.

This now leads me to the recent vision I had.

VISION.

Saturday when I woke up from sleep I was feeling like I had wrestled with Hell, being unsettled and without peace. Later I had to lay down for a nap. As I lay dozing but still awake, I slipped into "Spirit-Space" and found myself in a darkly lit hall or room. There were pictures and portraits hanging on the walls, leading me to believe I was in a sort of museum or something. Two middle-aged Ladies were just in front of me, looking at the pictures and talking with each other about them. Then I slipped out of Spirit-Space and back into "Earth-Space".

END OF VISION.

After I got back out of bed I asked angel Gabriel who it was that I saw. He answered by saying that they were two arch-angels Satan had previously assigned to head his Bureau of the Destruction of Marriages and Families. They were still attempting to do their work, but I was in their way.

Gabriel also said that after me seeing them in the vision, they had been taken into custody by Archangel Michael's forces and thrown into the Pit.

Good riddance I say.

But I woke up the first time feeling like shit. Thankfully this feeling decreased throughout the day because of the medications You sent for my healing after this most recent wrestling match with Hell.

So I am grateful.

*This exact same sort of exchange occurred between me and an Elder of a Church I was attending. See Letter 429 Volume 5-15, and Letter 478 Volume 6.

P. S. Gabriel made the observation that any enemy elements who I come into contact with from now on are subsequently taken into custody and thrown into the Pit. This is the Last Stop for them. They won't be seen again on the face of the Earth for a long, long time.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus