

Letter 585
DREAM
"You're Going To The Pit"
(Oh Really?)
2017-04-16

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 16 April 2017, 10PM.

Today I slept in three stages. I had dreams in each stage just before I woke up, but the only one I remember clearly was the third dream I had before waking up for the day at about 7:30PM.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in an ongoing conflict with resources from Hell who were adamant on keeping certain people from hearing The Gospel.

I had a notepad and pencil in my hand on which I was writing instructions on how to be saved. One of my Associates was with me, and I was handing him these written messages so he could transmit them to Lost Souls. But as I wrote the last word on the note, the lead in my mechanical pencil broke off. I had to re-write the Last Word a few times, but I finally got it finished, and handed the Note to my Angel Friend for transmission.

Finally, the Lead Fallen Angel in charge came up to me and said:

"You're going to The Pit".

I turned to Evil Spirit and, looking him in the eye said back to him:

"NO, YOU'RE GOING TO THE PIT".

END OF DREAM.

Over the past few weeks I have been told by angel Gabriel that any contact I have with any Resource of Hell results in them being sent immediately to The Pit. Apparently I have become the Last Stop, after which their Liberty to roam the Earth is terminated. Maybe they'll get the Word and leave me alone from now on. Or, maybe we should Hope for just the opposite.

Anyway, I had been in sort of a weakened state in the past few weeks. But I can tell that there is less opposition now, and that some of my energy is returning. It is our Hope that this continues, and I am able to return to writing on a more frequent basis.

P. S. Today is Easter Sunday, and is the 22nd anniversary of the Sword Dance I performed in Lincoln Park in West Seattle, in the Presence of the Lord, His Church, and in Full View of the World.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

