

Letter 592
DREAM
Corn Burger
2017-05-14

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 14 May 2017, 8PM.

I woke up about an hour ago, around 7PM. Just before that I had a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was working in a facility which appeared to be a newer version of the Hospital where I am presently employed. I had my Stainless Steel work cart with me, and was going about some routine duties.

Then, I became hungry and went to the Cafeteria to order something to eat.

The Dining Area was almost full, so I had to carefully wend my way past a variety of People to get to the order counter, since I still had my Work Cart with me.

When I got to the counter, I started to look at the menu, while at the same time asking the Man behind the counter if I could order a Hamburger.

He started to say something, but I could tell he was speaking with a Russian accent, making the English words he spoke rather thick, and not very understandable.

But I finally discerned that he was saying "yes, you can order a hamburger".

Then, another Man who was right behind the Russian, and spoke perfect English, said this to me:

"CORN".

I wasn't sure what he meant, so I asked, "Say again?"

THE BURGERS ARE MADE OUT OF CORN",
he answered.

I said, "What!? No meat?!"

And with that I turned myself and my Cart around to leave, having become angry at the Politically Correct Spirit who had brought about Meatless Hamburgers made out of Corn Meal.

I was still fuming as I pushed my Work Cart through the Crowd so I could leave and go find another place to eat.

As I was moving through the Dining Area, the front of my Cart got snagged on an article of clothing worn by another customer. He and I sort of moved in opposite directions to try to get his cloak to come loose from my cart.

His clothes finally came free, and I started to apologize, but he kept moving along like nothing happened.

A Lady who was sitting in a chair close by and witnessed the whole thing said to me:

“I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO ICE THE GUY”.

She could tell that I was rather upset, but she wasn't aware as to why. It wasn't at the snagging incident. I was still rather pissed at being offered a Meatless Hamburger made out of Corn.

END OF DREAM.

I felt a little stressed coming out of this dream, and even now as I write. But I still slept well, and I feel better then yesterday.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, in this dream I was actively interceding AGAINST the Politically Correct Spirit (the Man behind the counter who spoke perfect English) who wants to change the Diet of Mankind to eat only Grains and Vegetables.

But God says otherwise. Thank You Jesus for places that still sell Real Hamburgers made out of Real Meat. See Genesis 9:3 for God's Word on this matter. There's something we need to remember; God's Word is Omnipotent and Unbreakable.

P. S. Well, You already Iced the Corn Guy, when You said “... IT IS FINISHED...”

P. P. S. There's a true Drive-In called Burgermaster about thirty minutes from where I live which has been open since the 1950's. They have THE BEST Burgers, Fish, and Shakes.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus