

Letter 604
DREAM
Imposter In The House
2017-07-06

Dear **Jesus**,

Wednesday, 6 July 2017, 7AM.

This last Monday (the 3rd of July) I had a dream just before waking at about 5:50PM.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in an office suite with others who worked there. I did not work there myself, but I was there on some business which required me to pass through the office space to get to my desired destination.

My chosen path took me into an office space with cubicles and desks which were occupied with workers. Just then I spotted a man who appeared to be (CB48), someone I knew from Church, standing at one of the cubicles. I went up to (CB48) and said "Hi" while shaking his hand, since I hadn't seen him in some time.

He was smiling and greeted me with what seemed like genuine cheer. I indicated that to him that I was in a bit of a hurry and needed to keep going. I then turned to go. As soon as my back was turned to the man who I thought was (CB48), he touched me from behind with his hand. At first I thought he just wanted to give me a pat of affection in parting, but then I felt a sting on my skin, and I knew then that he had actually scratched me on my back using his long, sharp fingernail.

I kept on going forward without turning my head to saying anything, but thought that his attacking behavior (from behind my back) was rather strange, since I considered (CB48) a friend.

As I continued to walk through the offices to find an exit door I begin to wake up.

END OF DREAM.

Here is some supporting detail that is important to this dream. In the dream I was wearing my backpack. This is the one I use daily to and from work to transport my lunch and work clothes. It is actually made by Cabela's Sporting Goods for hunting purposes, and has a camouflage style pattern on the exterior. In order to scratch me on the skin of my back, the man who appeared to be (CB48) had to pass his hand through the back-pack itself, penetrating past and through all the contents.

After waking up I felt tired, and I knew from past experience that in the dream I had tangled with a resource from Hell of some kind.

That night at work I inquired of the Lord Holy Spirit as to the meaning of the dream. This is what He communicated to me.

The man who I thought was (CB48) was actually a Fallen Angel of Witchcraft who had been assigned to the real, human (CB48) since he and his wife first moved into the Snoqualmie Valley.

This Evil Spirit was in charge of co-ordinating Hell's efforts to corrupt (CB48)'s Christian walk with Jesus, and to bring as much spiritual destruction into the man's life as possible.

In this dream, the Lord and I had been maneuvered into an intercessory position, between (CB48) and the Witchcraft Angel, so that (CB48) could be delivered.

According to the Lord, the new Rules of Engagement which He invoked some time ago state that any Enemy Elements that I come into contact with for any reason at all are taken into custody by Angelic Forces obedient to Jesus, and thrown into The Pit. So this particular Devil is no longer at large on the face of the Earth.

After this dream I did need some special medication from Heaven in order to be healed from the infection of witchcraft which was introduced into my spirit from the angel who stabbed me in the back with his piercing finger. I felt lethargic and not very energetic for two days, until last night at work when angel Gabriel administered the medication, and we listened to all of the Audio Prayers against Witchcraft (see Letters 310a -310f Volume 5-15).

The medication seems to have done its job. I feel better now.

Thank You Father and Jesus in Heaven.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus