

Letter 607
DREAMS
The Brown and The Black
AND
Comfort in the Chaos
2017-07-16

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday 16 July 2017, 8PM.

Today I slept in three stages. The first time I woke up it was 2PM, and I had just had a dream that left me very sore in my lower back and upper torso. The second dream came at about 6:30PM.

DREAM #1 The Brown and The Black.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was laying on my bed trying to get some sleep. My bed was outside on the side of a dirt road just outside of Town. This wasn't my normal bed, but was sort of like a hospital bed, in that it had a safety railing along the edges of the bed, and could be elevated, which it was, to about three or four feet off the ground.

Just then I saw two bears in the brush not far from my bed. One was a Large Brown Bear, that looked almost like a Grizzly Bear. The other was a smaller Black Bear, about the same size of a real big Great Dane.

These two Bears were agitated and poking around in the brush looking for anything to eat, attack, or just paw through. Then they saw me on my bed, and became intent on trying to get onto my bed and attack me.

They ran quickly around in circles trying to get on my bed, but every time they got close they became frightened and ran back into the undergrowth.

Just then I saw a Lady standing off to the left and rear of my bed, about 10 feet away. I looked at her and decided that I needed to distract the Bears so they wouldn't attack the Lady. I looked on my bed and found a plastic chip-dip container with a lid. The container was full of salsa, or other similar dip. I took off the lid and threw the dish and the dip away from the bed and into the bushes.

This got the Bears attention, and they started to paw through the brush to find the bowl and eat the dip.

END OF DREAM.

Even though I was very sore after this dream, I went back to sleep. Then I woke up again at about 4:30PM. I was still in very high pain, so I took a pain pill and prayed to You for more help, and healing. Then I closed my eyes again and went back to sleep.

After this, just before waking at about 6:30PM, I had another dream.

DREAM #2 Comfort in the Chaos.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was at work at (G6). It was about 4:30AM, and the walls along the hallway outside the Operating Rooms had been lined with a variety of office furniture and radiology equipment, due to some of the staff

clearing out and remodeling their own offices. They had left enough room to push a patient bed through the hallway, but not much more.

I was moving through the hallway trying to get my trash barrel out of the way, because there was an emergent Surgical Case coming in to one of the rooms, and I don't like to have any trash in the hallway when a patient is being transported to an O.R.

Just then they wheeled the Patient on a Bed from around the corner. I pushed my Trash Barrel and myself into an empty space as close as I could along the wall. As she passed me I saw that the Patient was a Lady who was still awake, and was trying to figure out why all the stuff was in the hallway.

A few minutes later my Boss came to see if he could help clear out the hallway. It seems that the Office Staff who moved all their stuff into the hallway did so without any prior authorization or communication with other Departments.

END OF DREAM.

After this dream I woke up for the day. I was still sore, but felt comforted, because it was the Holy Spirit who was in this dream in the form of my Boss.

When I woke up earlier at 2PM, the Lord gave me the explanation of the first dream. The two Bears, the Big Brown Bear and the Small Black Bear, were two Demon Spirits who long ago had become a team, and then found habitation in the Snoqualmie Valley. They had developed a system over the years of attacking humans in their sleep.

After they attempted to attack me, they were removed and taken to the Pit. Their evil ministry has now been terminated. This kind of intercession leaves me sore. But this time I was a lot more sore than what would be considered "normal".

I had already been waking up sore every day for the past week due to what angel Gabriel calls Political Intercession, where I have been interceding in my sleep for the general Political Process in these United States.

But I also receive healing from the Lord Holy Spirit on a daily basis. For this I am grateful. Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus