

Letter 610
POJA
Wicca and Paganism
 2017-07-31

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 31 July 2017, 6AM.

Sometime last night I was prompted by the Lord to do an online search for witchcraft in Olympia, Washington. This was on account of that I had an intense dream before I woke up yesterday that didn't really make sense at first, but became clear as I listened to the voice of the Lord Holy Spirit throughout the night. In the dream, I was wrestling with enemy angels who are assigned to Olympia, and whose mission it is to bring as much corruption against the Church and the Government of the State of Washington. Specifically I was wrestling with evil spirits assigned to all the School Districts of the State.

I also remembered hearing in a Church service that there is a proliferation of storefronts and boutiques in the City of Olympia which cater to the Wiccan and Pagan religions. As I was working last night, and then while we are here at Starbucks for my "evening" coffee, I inquired of the Lord, and He said that Your prayer against Wicca and Paganism is this, the next Letter. Here therefore is the Prayer of Jesus Against the Wiccan Religion and Paganism.

"Dear Father in Heaven,

We do hereby pray for all those who are caught and ensnared by the Wiccan and Pagan religions. I ask for their Liberation, Healing, and Salvation. Please remove all the spirits of Wicca and Paganism, and do with them according to Your Word, for it is written that:"

The Book of Psalms
Chapter 6
Verses 1 Through 10

A Prayer of Faith in Time of Distress
To the Chief Musician. With stringed instruments.
On an eight-stringed harp. A Psalm of David.
 O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger,
 Nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure.
 Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak;
 O Lord, heal me, for my bones are troubled.
 My soul also is greatly troubled;
 But You, O Lord—how long?
 Return, O Lord, deliver me!
 Oh, save me for Your mercies' sake!
 For in death there is no remembrance of You;
 In the grave who will give You thanks?
 I am weary with my groaning;
 All night I make my bed swim;
 I drench my couch with my tears.
 My eye wastes away because of grief;

It grows old because of all my enemies.
Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity;
For the Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.
The Lord has heard my supplication;
The Lord will receive my prayer.
Let all my enemies be ashamed and greatly troubled;
Let them turn back and be ashamed suddenly.

The Book of Psalms

Chapter 30

Verses 1 Through 12

The Blessedness of Answered Prayer

A Psalm. A Song at the dedication of the house of David.

I will extol You, O Lord, for You have lifted me up,
And have not let my foes rejoice over me.
O Lord my God, I cried out to You,
And You healed me.
O Lord, You brought my soul up from the grave;
You have kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.
Sing praise to the Lord, you saints of His,
And give thanks at the remembrance of His holy name.
For His anger is but for a moment,
His favor is for life;
Weeping may endure for a night,
But joy comes in the morning.
Now in my prosperity I said,
"I shall never be moved."
Lord, by Your favor You have made my mountain stand strong;
You hid Your face, and I was troubled.
I cried out to You, O Lord;
And to the Lord I made supplication:
"What profit is there in my blood,
When I go down to the pit?
Will the dust praise You?
Will it declare Your truth?
Hear, O Lord, and have mercy on me;
Lord, be my helper!"
You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;
You have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness,
To the end that my glory may sing praise to You and not be silent.
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You forever.

"Amen".

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus