

Letter 624
A Deliverance Revealed
2017-09-17

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 17 September 2017, 1AM.

This last Tuesday evening I was honored to be able to join some fellow Christians for dinner at a local restaurant.

I had been meeting regularly with these same Sisters and Brothers about twice a month until a little over a year ago, when my physical condition and work schedule began to make it too difficult to attend.

But this last week I was off from work, taking some vacation days, so I had both time and energy to join with them.

There were eight diners total, including me, and I was the last one to arrive. We all placed our meal orders, and then entered into the usual and customary ritual of conversation along with the sipping of favorite beverages.

The food then started to come out to our table, and not long after that, we all began to engage in the repast with no small eagerness.

Then after much consuming interlaced with brief vocal exchanges, one of the Brothers, (CB48), who I have referenced before in an earlier Letter (see Letter 604 Volume 7) got up to use the restroom. As he rounded the table where I was seated, he briefly put his fist on my shoulder as a form of friendly greeting. But on his way back, he did something else, which in order to explain accurately, first requires some in-depth back story.

I think it was early last year, at one of the private Starbucks coffee meetings I had with Deacon (CB47), (who, along with his wife, were the primary sponsors the more public Dinners), when I began to talk of what I thought was odd behavior coming from (CB48) toward me.

I explained that I had good reason to believe that (CB48) was a carrier of a familiar spirit. I further described to (CB47) that at just about every Dinner I had attended, (CB48) would find at least one occasion to look at me a little sideways, and then wink at me with the eye that was closest to my own eyeshot.

As far as I knew, I was doing or saying nothing to warrant this kind of strange attention. After a while I began to inquire of the Lord, Who then explained to me that (CB48) had a familiar demonic spirit dwelling in his body, and that the demon was trying to develop a dysfunctional (sinful) relationship with me in order to further his evil enterprise. I would never respond in kind, but I did start to grow weary of this kind of silent treatment.

After I had the dream documented in Letter 604, the Lord informed me that He then had completed the removal of the familiar spirit from (CB48) at that time.

So at this Dinner, I was a little curious to see what kind of effect the deliverance, spoken of by the Holy Spirit, had on (CB48).

As (CB48) returned from the restroom, he stopped at the table where I was, laying again his fisted hand on my shoulder, while exchanging common verbal pleasantries. He then put out his hand, which I took with mine, and we briefly shook. But just before he took his hand away from mine, he squeezed my hand. At that point I was a little put off, thinking that he still had a familiar demon on-board.

But after inquiring of the Lord, angel Gabriel, who had been with us throughout the entire dinner, assured me that (CB48) was “free and clear” of the familiar spirit, and that the source of the hand squeeze was what angel Gabe referred to as “resonant evil”, or, learned spiritual behavior which originates with the demonic spirit and lingers after the deliverance, but fades with time after the spirit is cast out.

I had asked the Lord about confronting (CB48) regarding his behavior. The Lord said that I should not worry about it at this time, only to forgive and not take any offense.

All in all it was a pretty nice dinner, and I could tell that the Voice of the Holy Spirit was prevalent.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus