

Letter 627
DREAMS
TWISpA 2017_09_18-23
 2017-09-24

Dear **Jesus**,

Saturday, 23 September 2017, 11PM.

Well, this last week I had a dream just about every night. So, instead of writing individual Letters, I thought I would include all the dreams in a **TWISpA** instead. They seem to be related anyway.

— **Monday** 18 Sep.

No dreams or notes on this day.

— **Tuesday** 19 Sep.

Angel Gabriel informs me that we need to “take out” Burning Man, as in POJA Burning Man.

— **Wednesday** 20 Sep.

DREAM - Hillary Clinton.

I woke up very sore in my shoulders and upper arms. At this point I don't remember much detail, other than in the dream I was with Hillary Clinton. After inquiring of the Lord, He indicated that in the dream I had interceded on behalf of Mrs. Clinton, because she was trying to restore communications with elements of B-SOG, with which she had previously been in contact with both before and during the General Election of 2016. You didn't want her to re-connect with those Evil Spirits, so the Lord Holy Spirit put us in a position of Preventive Intercession. Those B-SOGS who Mrs. Clinton was trying to communicate with again, and who caused my soreness, have since all been removed and cast into the Pit.

— **Thursday** 21 Sep.

DREAM - Identification Time-Card Dilemma.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in the Main Supply Room of the Department in which I work at (G6). I was having problems with my I.D. Time-Card while trying to clock-in to the electronic time-clock.

I contacted an Official who I already knew in the Security Department, which is responsible for all I.D. Badges, to get a New Card. He arrived at the Supply Room, and then asked me to meet him at his office for a New Card. He left, but I was still trying to clock out with my broken badge, since it was my quitting time, and I knew I didn't have enough time to go to the Security Office and get back in time to clock out before entering into an un-authorized overtime situation.

END OF DREAM.

What was funny in the dream was that the bar-code part of my I.D. Card had been printed on a small strip of plastic, which had then been glued onto the bottom edge of the plastic I.D. Card. This is not normal, since the barcode is typically printed directly onto the main

Card itself. But in the dream, the barcode was on this small plastic strip that had come unglued. I was trying to figure out a way to slide the small strip into the card-reader. While attempting this action I woke up.

— **Friday 22 Sep.**

DREAM - Office of Familiar Spirits.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a fight to get Someplace. Finally I arrive at a Door, and then I opened the Door to find a Corridor. At the other end of the 30' hallway was another Door leading in from the Outside. Then I saw Two People, a Man and Woman, come in the Door and turn toward their left to a Reception Counter window. As they turned I saw briefly the Face of the Man. It was sort of disfigured, yet he had a broad smile on his face, like he was happy with something he was going to say to the receptionist.

END OF DREAM.

After this dream I felt sore again when I woke up. But I knew it would wear off after I went to work. Upon inquiring of the Lord, He informed me that the Office Corridor I had entered was the Headquarters of the Office of Familiar Spirits assigned to the Pacific Northwest. And the two B-SOGS who I saw were the Satanic Archangels over Familiar Spirits Worldwide. They had come to check up on their Pacific Northwest Subordinates. But, they were not aware of my presence at the other end of the hallway. Doesn't matter now, because after the dream they both were Grilled and Pitted.

— **Saturday 23 Sep.**

DREAM - Part 1: My Two Loves. **Part 2:** Sex Shop Show.

PART 1: I DREAMED THAT:

I was with both my Wife (M) and the Lady (CS1) who I wanted I first wanted to marry before meeting (M). We were all three in our House talking about domestic sorts to things. I noticed that there was a distinct absence of any animosity between (CS1) and (M). They were getting along fine, and I was happy that the three of us were together. The next thing I know I find myself in another dream.

PART 2: I DREAMED THAT:

I had been taken to an Adult Sex Store that sold a variety of sex-toys. Then, I was led to a chair to sit in. About a dozen other chairs were then set up to the right of mine in three rows in order to accommodate an audience, in preparation for a Sex Fashion Show.

While I was still seated in my chair, a Lady came up to me and gave me a Gift-bag with some items in it. One of the items was a Body-Stocking for Men. The Lady tried to get me to try it on, saying that it was made of special fabric which would kill fleas.

I resisted, and wondered who in their right mind would subject themselves to such treatment, being ogled at by an audience who were only selfish. Fortunately, I woke up before anything else happened.

END OF DREAM:

Upon inquiring of the Lord about Part 2, He indicates that He wanted to begin the removal process of those elements of B-SOG who promote and sell Sexual Fornication and Deviancy. This Dream was the starting point. All of the Evil Spirit People, bot the Lady and those who were sitting next to me lusting after my body, have since been Grilled and Pitted.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus