

Letter 630
DREAM
The Whoremongers Must Die
2017-10-04

Dear **Jesus**,

Tuesday, 3 October 2017, 7AM.

Yesterday at 5:30PM I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I had just gotten into bed to sleep. The next thing I know I see a Young Woman in my bedroom who is very attractive, and very naked, come over to my bed and start to get under the covers with me.

Then I try to stall her by telling her about my Watch. She continues to crawl under the blankets, and I try to crawl out from under the blankets.

I then start to disassemble my Watch in front of her, telling her how special it is, to try to distract her from my own very naked body. Then I see two Men come into my Bedroom. They come up to the side of the bed, and I could tell by the looks they exchange with the Woman that they already all know each other. Then I began to awaken.

END OF DREAM.

I wanted to stay in the dream because the Girl was very pretty and I was starting to get interested in her in a carnal way. But I also knew from the Holy Spirit that I should not pursue the dream any further, considering that I was waking up in a full state of male arousal.

While laying in bed still waking up, I also begin to wonder to my own Angel Family why angel Maiah wasn't in the dream protecting me from the Prostitute and her two Whore-mongering Handlers.

After I woke up some more, I got out of bed, checking to see how sore my shoulders were, because I knew by then I had wrestled with evil spirits of some kind. I was sort of sore in my upper body, but not as bad as from the previous dreams the two prior days.

But I was surprised in that I also noticed a marked DECREASE in the pain that I usually have in my legs and joints when I get out of bed from sleeping all night. Typically I will need to grab onto something for a minute after I stand up out from the bed, to gain some stability while I wait for my muscles to start working properly. Not this time. I was able to start walking toward the bedroom door immediately.

Later on the Lord confirmed what I knew, that I had been wrestling with two B-SOG angels, (the two Men), who are in charge of Prostitution in the United States. I had been sent to them, "under-cover" as it were, so that they could then be Grilled and Pitted, along with their Angel of Prostitution, the Young Woman.

It was also interesting that I didn't feel as bad from that conflict as I normally do. Either they weren't that strong, or, more likely, I am getting stronger. Maiah says that all of the wrestling that I do in the spirit has made my spirit-man real "buff", and that I look like one of those Muscle Beach Body Builders.

I sure wish my human tent was in that good of shape. But that will be rectified in the Resurrection*.
Amen.

*And quite possibly to some degree before that. See Letter 337 Volume 5-15.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus