

Letter 631  
**Tom Petty and The 58**  
2017-10-08

Dear **Jesus**,

**Saturday, 7 October 2017, 9PM.**

This last Sunday, 1 October 2017, a mass shooting tragedy occurred in Las Vegas. The next day You answered that tragedy with Your Word. Please allow me to explain.

Monday morning, 2 October, at about 6AM, I left my house to travel to a doctor's appointment which was scheduled for 8AM. I was going to see my Spine Surgeon at the one year mark following the surgery I had on 28 June of last year.

I had decided to take the S-10 Chevy so I could gas it up at Costco on the way to the doctor. But just after I left the community in which I live, the truck started to shift funny. I decided to turn around and go back to the house and get the Chrysler 300.

When I returned home I still had plenty of time. I had planned on going to Starbucks before my appointment. But since I had to go back home, and I was hungry, I then decided to make some soup to warm me up before leaving again for the doctor's appointment.

After heating up the soup, I secluded myself to the family room to eat and watch a little TV. I turned it on to find the channel was set to a station that was already showing an old Black and White re-run of The Lone Ranger. So I watched what was left of the episode, which had in it the screenplay script references to prayer and finding answers in unlikely places. There was a talking parrot who was able to fool the Bad Guys for a brief moment so that the Lone Ranger and Tonto could disarm the Enemy and bind them, for eventual transfer to the Proper Authorities. Three of the last words spoken in the final scene of the episode were:

**"Praise The Lord";**

once by the Parrot, and once by one of the Characters.

When The Lone Ranger episode was over, I changed the channel to the Fox News Network. It was then that I began to learn of a mass shooting in Las Vegas which had occurred that Sunday night at about 10PM.

By the time I turned to the News, the shooting was over, and the Police were already into their investigation of the killings.

A little after 6:30 AM I left for my doctor's appointment. I traveled and arrived without incident, except that while I was at Starbucks, I got into a friendly (albeit brief) wrestling match with angel Shawn of the City of Issaquah, where my doctor has an office.

At the appointment my Spine Surgeon, who has Surgical Privileges at (G6) where I work, was pleased with his handiwork, and said I did not need to return. I went back home, ate some more food, had some TV time, then went to sleep.

The next day, Monday night, I learned from the News Media that Tom Petty had passed away. This did have some effect on me, since I like a lot of his songs, and we had used some of his music in a few of our PrayerSongs.

At my first smoke break that night, angel Gabe began telling me that the Las Vegas shooting had been pre-meditated a generation earlier by \*B-SOG angels, who had finally become successful in using Stephen Paddock to perform their crimes. During this break I then prayed that the Lord Holy Spirit would take complete charge of the situation in its entirety.

After that, in the days that followed, I would hear “scraps of information” from various news sources which corroborated what Gabe had first told me. Here is a short list of “news-bytes”:

1. *Mr. Stephen Paddock's father had been a bank robber. When Stephen was a young boy, one day a neighbor lady or aunt came to take him from his home so he wouldn't see the Police come his home and arrest and take his father away.*
2. *Mr. Paddock's current girlfriend stated that sometimes he would moan and have fits when trying to sleep.*

Then, later on in the workweek, the Lord Holy Spirit began to describe how He had taken Tom Petty's life, as a Prophetic answer to the B-SOG's crime at Mandalay Bay.

I had also heard Scraps of Information about Tom Petty's passing, but the only one I remember at this time was that Mr. Petty passed away in Peace, surrounded by his own family.

**Here is a quote from the Washington Post:**

*Petty had suffered cardiac arrest at his Malibu home early Monday morning “and was taken to UCLA Medical Center but could not be revived,” Tony Dimitriades, longtime manager of Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, said in a statement on behalf of the musician's family. “He died peacefully at 8:40pm PT surrounded by family, his bandmates and friends.”* [https://www.washingtonpost.com/news/arts-and-entertainment/wp/2017/...t-after-cardiac-arrest-according-to-reports/?utm\\_term=.84d7197cd69f](https://www.washingtonpost.com/news/arts-and-entertainment/wp/2017/...t-after-cardiac-arrest-according-to-reports/?utm_term=.84d7197cd69f)

**And here is a quote from Tom Petty's final interview with the LA Times:**

*“The thing about the Heartbreakers is, it's still holy to me,” he said with no air of loftiness or pretense. “There's a holiness there. If that were to go away, I don't think I would be interested in it, and I don't think they would. We're a real rock 'n' roll band — always have been. And to us, in the era we came up in, it was a religion in a way. It was more than commerce, it wasn't about that. It was about something much greater.*

*"It was about moving people, and changing the world, and I really believed in rock 'n' roll — I still do," he said. "I believed in it in its purest sense, its purest form. ... It's unique to have a band that knows each other that long and that well.*

*"I'm just trying to get the best I can get out of it," said Tom Petty, head Heartbreaker and fisher of music, "as long as it remains holy."*

Lord **Jesus**, whenever I am made aware of things liked this, I look for numeric clues that point to Scripture.

Here is what I am finding out as I write this Letter (I'm also listening to "Into The Great Wide Open" and "Greatest Hits" albums as I write).

### **Las Vegas Shooting - Sunday 1 October 2017**

#### **1. Shooting began at 22:05 Pacific Time.**

##### **The Book of Psalms**

##### **Chapter 22**

##### **Verse 05**

*They cried to You, and were delivered;  
They trusted in You, and were not ashamed.*

#### **2. Shooting ended at 22:15.**

##### **The Book of Psalms**

##### **Chapter 22**

##### **Verse 15**

*My strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
And My tongue clings to My jaws;  
You have brought Me to the dust of death.*

#### **3. Gunman found dead at 23:30.**

##### **The Book of Psalms**

##### **Chapter 22**

##### **Verses 30 and 31**

*A posterity shall serve Him.  
It will be recounted of the Lord to the next generation,  
They will come and declare His righteousness  
to a people who will be born,  
**That He has done this.***

#### **4. Mandalay Bay Hotel Room 32-1-35**

##### **The Book of Psalms**

##### **Chapter 32**

##### **Verses 1 Through 11**

*The Joy of Forgiveness  
A Psalm of David. A Contemplation.*

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,  
 Whose sin is covered.  
 Blessed is the man to whom the Lord does not impute iniquity,  
 And in whose spirit there is no deceit.  
 When I kept silent, my bones grew old  
 Through my groaning all the day long.  
 For day and night Your hand was heavy upon me;  
 My vitality was turned into the drought of summer.

Selah

I acknowledged my sin to You,  
 And my iniquity I have not hidden.  
 I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord,"  
 And You forgave the iniquity of my sin.

Selah

For this cause everyone who is godly shall pray to You  
 In a time when You may be found;  
 Surely in a flood of great waters  
 They shall not come near him.  
 You are my hiding place;  
 You shall preserve me from trouble;  
 You shall surround me with songs of deliverance.

Selah

I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go;  
 I will guide you with My eye.  
 Do not be like the horse or like the mule,  
 Which have no understanding,  
 Which must be harnessed with bit and bridle,  
 Else they will not come near you.  
 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;  
 But he who trusts in the Lord, mercy shall surround him.  
 Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, you righteous;  
 And shout for joy, all you upright in heart!

## **The Book of Psalms**

### **Chapter 1**

#### **Verses 1 Through 6**

*The Way of the Righteous and the End of the Ungodly*

Blessed is the man  
 Who walks not in the counsel of the ungodly,  
 Nor stands in the path of sinners,

Nor sits in the seat of the scornful;  
 But his delight is in the law of the Lord,  
 And in His law he meditates day and night.  
 He shall be like a tree  
 Planted by the rivers of water,  
 That brings forth its fruit in its season,  
 Whose leaf also shall not wither;  
 And whatever he does shall prosper.  
 The ungodly are not so,  
 But are like the chaff which the wind drives away.  
 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,  
 Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.  
 For the Lord knows the way of the righteous,  
 But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### **The Book of Psalms**

#### **Chapter 35**

#### **Verses 1 Through 28**

A Psalm of David.

Plead my cause, O Lord, with those who strive with me;  
 Fight against those who fight against me.  
 Take hold of shield and buckler,  
 And stand up for my help.  
 Also draw out the spear,  
 And stop those who pursue me.  
 Say to my soul,  
 "I am your salvation."  
 Let those be put to shame and brought to dishonor  
 Who seek after my life;  
 Let those be turned back and brought to confusion  
 Who plot my hurt.  
 Let them be like chaff before the wind,  
 And let the angel of the Lord chase them.  
 Let their way be dark and slippery,  
 And let the angel of the Lord pursue them.  
 For without cause they have hidden their net for me in a pit,  
 Which they have dug without cause for my life.  
 Let destruction come upon him unexpectedly,  
 And let his net that he has hidden catch himself;  
 Into that very destruction let him fall.  
 And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord;  
 It shall rejoice in His salvation.  
 All my bones shall say,  
 "Lord, who is like You,  
 Delivering the poor from him who is too strong for him,  
 Yes, the poor and the needy from him who plunders him?"

Fierce witnesses rise up;  
 They ask me things that I do not know.  
 They reward me evil for good,  
 To the sorrow of my soul.  
 But as for me, when they were sick,  
 My clothing was sackcloth;  
 I humbled myself with fasting;  
 And my prayer would return to my own heart.  
 I paced about as though he were my friend or brother;  
 I bowed down heavily, as one who mourns for his mother.  
 But in my adversity they rejoiced  
 And gathered together;  
 Attackers gathered against me,  
 And I did not know it;  
 They tore at me and did not cease;  
 With ungodly mockers at feasts  
 They gnashed at me with their teeth.  
 Lord, how long will You look on?  
 Rescue me from their destructions,  
 My precious life from the lions.  
 I will give You thanks in the great assembly;  
 I will praise You among many people.  
 Let them not rejoice over me who are wrongfully my enemies;  
 Nor let them wink with the eye who hate me without a cause.  
 For they do not speak peace,  
 But they devise deceitful matters  
 Against the quiet ones in the land.  
 They also opened their mouth wide against me,  
 And said, "Aha, aha!  
 Our eyes have seen it."  
 This You have seen, O Lord;  
 Do not keep silence.  
 O Lord, do not be far from me.  
 Stir up Yourself, and awake to my vindication,  
 To my cause, my God and my Lord.  
 Vindicate me, O Lord my God, according to Your righteousness;  
 And let them not rejoice over me.  
 Let them not say in their hearts, "Ah, so we would have it!"  
 Let them not say, "We have swallowed him up."  
 Let them be ashamed and brought to mutual confusion  
 Who rejoice at my hurt;  
 Let them be clothed with shame and dishonor  
 Who exalt themselves against me.  
 Let them shout for joy and be glad,  
 Who favor my righteous cause;  
 And let them say continually,

“Let the Lord be magnified,  
Who has pleasure in the prosperity of His servant.”  
And my tongue shall speak of Your righteousness  
And of Your praise all the day long.

**5. Route 91 Harvest Festival - 58 people were killed**  
**The Book of Psalms**  
**Chapter 91**  
**Verses 1 Through 16**

*Safety of Abiding in the Presence of God*

He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High  
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.  
I will say of the Lord, “He is my refuge and my fortress;  
My God, in Him I will trust.”  
Surely He shall deliver you from the snare of the fowler  
And from the perilous pestilence.  
He shall cover you with His feathers,  
And under His wings you shall take refuge;  
His truth shall be your shield and buckler.  
You shall not be afraid of the terror by night,  
Nor of the arrow that flies by day,  
Nor of the pestilence that walks in darkness,  
Nor of the destruction that lays waste at noonday.  
A thousand may fall at your side,  
And ten thousand at your right hand;  
But it shall not come near you.  
Only with your eyes shall you look,  
And see the reward of the wicked.  
Because you have made the Lord, who is my refuge,  
Even the Most High, your dwelling place,  
No evil shall befall you,  
Nor shall any plague come near your dwelling;  
For He shall give His angels charge over you,  
To keep you in all your ways.  
In their hands they shall bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.  
You shall tread upon the lion and the cobra,  
The young lion and the serpent you shall trample underfoot.  
“Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him;  
I will set him on high, because he has known My name.  
He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him;  
I will be with him in trouble;  
I will deliver him and honor him.  
With long life I will satisfy him,  
And show him My salvation.”

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**The Book of Psalms**

**Chapter 58**

**Verses 1 Through 11**

To the Chief Musician.

Set to "Do Not Destroy."

A Michtam of David.

Do you indeed speak righteousness, you silent ones?

Do you judge uprightly, you sons of men?

No, in heart you work wickedness;

You weigh out the violence of your hands in the earth.

The wicked are estranged from the womb;

They go astray as soon as they are born, speaking lies.

Their poison is like the poison of a serpent;

They are like the deaf cobra that stops its ear,

Which will not heed the voice of charmers,

Charming ever so skillfully.

Break their teeth in their mouth, O God!

Break out the fangs of the young lions, O Lord!

Let them flow away as waters which run continually;

When he bends his bow,

Let his arrows be as if cut in pieces.

Let them be like a snail which melts away as it goes,

Like a stillborn child of a woman, that they may not see the sun.

Before your pots can feel the burning thorns,

He shall take them away as with a whirlwind,

As in His living and burning wrath.

The righteous shall rejoice when he sees the vengeance;

He shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked,

So that men will say,

"Surely there is a reward for the righteous;

Surely He is God who judges in the earth."

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**Passing of Tom Petty - Monday 2 October 2017**

*Inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 2002*

**1. Passed away at 8:40 Pacific Time.**

**The Book of Psalms**

**Chapter 8**

**Verses 1 Through 9**

*The Glory of the Lord in Creation*

To the Chief Musician.

On the instrument of Gath.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord, our Lord,  
 How excellent is Your name in all the earth,  
 Who have set Your glory above the heavens!  
 Out of the mouth of babes and nursing infants  
 You have ordained strength,  
 Because of Your enemies,  
 That You may silence the enemy and the avenger.  
 When I consider Your heavens, the work of Your fingers,  
 The moon and the stars, which You have ordained,  
 What is man that You are mindful of him,  
 And the son of man that You visit him?  
 For You have made him a little lower than the angels,  
 And You have crowned him with glory and honor.  
 You have made him to have dominion over the works of Your hands;  
 You have put all things under his feet,  
 All sheep and oxen—  
 Even the beasts of the field,  
 The birds of the air,  
 And the fish of the sea  
 That pass through the paths of the seas.  
 O Lord, our Lord,  
 How excellent is Your name in all the earth!

### **The Book of Psalms**

#### **Chapter 40**

#### **Verses 1 Through 17**

*Faith Persevering in Trial*

To the Chief Musician.

A Psalm of David. I waited patiently for the Lord;

And He inclined to me,

And heard my cry.

He also brought me up out of a horrible pit,

Out of the miry clay,

And set my feet upon a rock,

And established my steps.

He has put a new song in my mouth—

Praise to our God;

Many will see it and fear,

And will trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man who makes the Lord his trust,  
 And does not respect the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are Your wonderful works

Which You have done;

And Your thoughts toward us

Cannot be recounted to You in order;

If I would declare and speak of them,  
 They are more than can be numbered.  
 Sacrifice and offering You did not desire;  
 My ears You have opened.  
 Burnt offering and sin offering You did not require.  
 Then I said, "Behold, I come;  
 In the scroll of the book it is written of me.  
 I delight to do Your will, O my God,  
 And Your law is within my heart."  
 I have proclaimed the good news of righteousness  
 In the great assembly;  
 Indeed, I do not restrain my lips,  
 O Lord, You Yourself know.  
 I have not hidden Your righteousness within my heart;  
 I have declared Your faithfulness and Your salvation;  
 I have not concealed Your lovingkindness and Your truth  
 From the great assembly.  
 Do not withhold Your tender mercies from me, O Lord;  
 Let Your lovingkindness and Your truth continually preserve me.  
 For innumerable evils have surrounded me;  
 My iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up;  
 They are more than the hairs of my head;  
 Therefore my heart fails me.  
 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me;  
 O Lord, make haste to help me!  
 Let them be ashamed and brought to mutual confusion  
 Who seek to destroy my life;  
 Let them be driven backward and brought to dishonor  
 Who wish me evil.  
 Let them be confounded because of their shame,  
 Who say to me, "Aha, aha!"  
 Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;  
 Let such as love Your salvation say continually,  
 "The Lord be magnified!"  
 But I am poor and needy;  
 Yet the Lord thinks upon me.  
 You are my help and my deliverer;  
 Do not delay, O my God.

This then is the Heart of The Son concerning this matter.

The Las Vegas shooter Stephen Paddock was setup by B-SOG to become a killer, through his own family. Tom Petty's passing on the very next day due to heart failure was the Lord's response to B-SOG, saying that:

**"THIS IS THE END OF THE B-SOG REIGN OVER THE TERROR OF HEART BREAK"**

All B-SOG spirits involved with this killing spree have subsequently been rounded up and sent to the Pit by way of the "Grill".

What Hell meant for evil, Jesus means for Good.

Amen.

\*B-SOG= Babylonian Sons of God (A.K.A. Fallen Angels)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus