

Letter 640

DREAMS

1. Church Intercession

2. Power Up

2017-11-05

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 5 November 2017, 10PM.

Both Saturday and Sunday (today) during my sleep cycles I dreamed two different dreams.

Saturday's Dream - Church Intercession.

Just before falling asleep I was looking at my iPad at some old Church apps that I had acquired. I didn't remember where I got one of the apps, so I activated it and started to watch a sermon archive. The Pastor was up on the stage and had a Parishioner with him who he was laughing and cajoling with about something. But I could tell that the Pastor had a phony smile and forced cheerfulness which I knew was hiding something. After watching this I fell asleep.

... THEN I DREAMED THAT:

I saw the same Pastor, and I was standing next to him, resisting the evil spirits he was attempting to hide. The next thing I know I am in the Church Book Store and was buying something from a Lady who was working at the Cashier Counter. After completing the transaction I started to walk away, but then returned and looked the Lady in the eye and began to tell her how much I appreciated her work. She looked back at me and said, "Thank You", with a clear eye and genuine smile.

END OF DREAM.

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Sunday's Dream - Power Up.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in the house of my father and mother in law, in the lower basement level. As one walks in through the first screen door from the outside there is an unfinished, unheated room just to the right. This was called the "box room", because empty storage boxes and other items were kept there. While I standing in the box room, I could see evidence of new electrical construction work..There was a new circuit breaker box with new wires leading out into various parts of the house. Blue plastic film tape had been applied to the panel box and wires, indicating that they were still under construction and not yet energized with Electrical Power. At the same time I was seeing the New Construction, I perceived that there was a hand dug tunnel in the dirt under the house, which led almost straight down, and I knew it was a direct access-hole into the Abyss.

END OF DREAM.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus