

Letter 642  
**DREAM**  
**The Shredded Seer**  
 2017-11-12

Dear **Jesus**,

**Sunday, 12 November 2017, 7PM.**

This last Friday I had a dream. But before I document this dream, some back story is in order.

Within this last year I have had visions where I am seeing things very clearly. I see things that have more and better color and with greater clarity than I can see in the natural with my physical eyes. This kind of seeing to me is beyond belief. I really can't describe the contrast between what I was seeing in the spirit compared to the natural.

But in several of these visions I am seeing these things through something like the aperture of a camera, which then closes down.

Most recently I was having a vision where I was seeing what looked like a dental exam room. I was seeing the equipment and related items with better vision than in the natural. But there was a membrane of some kind separating me from the whole vision. I was looking through a tear in the membrane. I remember trying to grab the edges of the tear in the membrane to make the hole larger, but it closed anyway and I could no longer see into the Dental Office.

Now the dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was with a Man who directed me to go into the Bathroom of the House where I grew up and get a Paper Shredder. I had some difficulty in unplugging it from the power outlet, but it finally came loose, and I went back with the Shredder to the Man I was with.

The next thing I know, I am standing in the Lobby of a local Denny's Restaurant. Now the Man is standing behind the Cashier's Counter. Next to Him, standing to His left, is another man. The First Man tells me the second man, the Cashier, is a Seer like me, so I ask the second man;

“OH, ARE YOU A SEER ALSO?”.

He doesn't respond, nor will he turn and look me in my eyes. Then I know that the Cashier Man is an evil spirit, a fallen angel. I fire up the Grid on him, and he is then disintegrated and subsequently removed to the Pit.

**END OF DREAM.**

Afterward I inquired of the Lord Holy Spirit as to the meaning of these things. He said that both the camera aperture in my visions and the membrane in the dream I saw, is a Spiritual Barrier constructed by Satan over the course of many, many years which hinders Seers from seeing clearly, or at all. It is compromised of a variety of Curses of Witchcraft which Satan has been able to get some in the Church who are in authority to agree with him on. The tears and holes in the membrane is the Beginning Work of Jesus in removing this Curse, so that Seers can see clearly and without error.

The First Man in the Dream is the Holy Spirit, who was revealing these things to me in this dream.

P. S. Because I am Headquartered here in the Pacific Northwest of the USA, I was informed that the whole Northwest is covered with this membrane, which is shaped like a dome over the entire region. Other areas of the world might also be covered over in like manner, but the removal process is beginning here.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus