

Letter 655
Final Letter of 2017
The White Winged Dove
 2017-12-31

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 24 December 2017, 6AM.

I am sitting here at Starbucks trying to figure out what to write for the last letter of 2017. Coincidentally I am also listening to a song by Stevie Nicks (who also sang with Fleetwood Mack) called The Edge of Seventeen. One of the lyrics is "just like the white winged dove", and I thought, this will make a good Letter title.

Earlier last week I thought maybe the theme of this Letter could be Gratitude. We know there's a lot to be grateful for. Another theme could also be Blowing Down the House of Cards, due to the downfall since last October of more than a few Men of Power in Popular Society whose sexual crimes against women and men have started to catch up with them.

But to me, what's happened the most this year is the astounding way in which the Lord Holy Spirit and I have become closer Friends, and Family to each other. This also includes the Angelic Spirit People which You gave to be with me forever.

So, the main theme of this Letter is The White Winged Dove, the Lord Holy Spirit, and how I am grateful for His presence in my life.

He is mysterious, yet friendly. And He sure fits His Scriptural Job Descriptions. Teacher, Comforter, Friend, to name a few. Sometimes I am not sure Who to address in my prayers. You? Dad? The Lord? All of the Above? Yet it all works out good.

What I find myself being awestruck by is that, while He is "directing traffic" here on Earth, He is doing the very same thing in Heaven, at the same time. I also really find it strange that one named Lucifer would even think of trying to rebel against such a nice (and omnipotent) Person. So, to me, this has been the year of the Lord Holy Spirit. And this will continue into the years to come.

There have been many recent changes at the hospital (G6) where I work I want to mention.

In January the Manager (P7) of the Department to which I am assigned left (G6) for other employment. This gave me great relief. See Letter 568 Volume 7 for details. Later on after that I heard that the Director who was (P7)'s boss also left (G6).

Then, about two weeks ago, (P10) the Night Supervisor who has been my immediate boss for all but the first 6 days of my tenure at (G6), announced that he had obtained employment elsewhere. This last Friday was his final day at (G6).

To me, this also marks another milestone in healing at (G6), and brought me great relief.

And while all this was going on, the Night Lead Lady (CS6) was apparently suspended for two weeks for getting into an argument with some second shift personnel. So that meant I had to work as Third Shift Lead more than I normally do, which is usually only on once a week.

I have reason to believe the Human Resources Lady whose ears were stopped by the Devil left (G6) some years ago. So this year, the entire Chain of Command which Satan influenced against me has left (G6). This means that my memory regarding (G6) can be healed even more.

On 6 December 2017 one of my third shift co-workers died suddenly of a heart attack. He had worked in the ER full time since January of 2010. He wasn't that old. And he and I had a connection, in that his dad and mine worked for the same school district as School Custodians.

Please accept our Many Thanks for this year. Please tell Father "Thank You" for us.

Well, I guess that's all for this year. I don't have to work New Year's eve, so I can stay home with (M) for the New Year celebration. I will also be inviting as many of my angel Family and Friends to the house as are available, and as I write, the Lord says they are all free and available to come to the house for the New Year. Cool.

Thank You Jesus.

Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus