Dear Jesus,

Thursday, 5 April 2018, 8AM.
Earlier this morning we were at Starbucks for my last coffee of the day.

I had gone up to the counter and placed and paid for my order, and while I was doing so the Barista asked me:

“DO YOU WANT YOUR SHOT”?

This took me a little by surprise as I had already chosen a bottled cold coffee beverage and ordered a breakfast sandwich, and I had to think what the Barista, who already knew me pretty well, meant.

I stuttered for a moment and then said that what I already had was just fine, to which the Barista agreed. As I left the counter to wait for my sandwich, I was trying to figure out whether she meant that I might want my usual short Americano hot coffee, or just an additional shot of Espresso.

A few minutes later the Barista handed me my sandwich, and I then went to sit down in a comfortable stuffed chair next to a table so I could eat, and read a book on my iPhone.

About ten minutes into my book and meal, I started to feel a cloud of oppression to my left, just behind the chair in which angel Gabriel was seated.

Then I started asking questions about what was happening, and the Lord informed me that there was a bunch of familiar spirits that had started to flood into the coffee shop.

At once an idea occurred to me to draw (or visualize) in Spirit-Space an outline of a door on the Earth-Space physical exterior wall I was facing. I then put a sign over the Doorway I had just drawn which said:

“FAST TRACK TO THE PIT”.

I then ordered all of the evil spirits to go through the door. They all obeyed and in about 2 minutes the oppressive atmosphere was gone.

Later I asked Gabriel how this happened, since I was under the impression that the familiar spirit problem at Starbucks and already been taken care of (see Letter 396 Volume 5-15).

He responded that there had been another groups of Familiar Spirits in a different sector of Starbucks that had been called upon by the Familiar Spirit attached to the Barista who...
already knew me. They, the evil spirits, wanted to see if they could drive me away from that store. But it backfired on them, and they are no longer on the Face of the Earth.

The Barista really has no knowledge that they have been a routine channel for Familiars for a long time. I have been praying for her though, and someday the wound in her life that caused her to become a channel to these spirits will be healed, and that fissure to Hell will be sealed shut.

Anyhow, the nice thing about all this is the Lord has confirmed that the Fast Track Door to the Pit is a New Weapon in our arsenal against Hell on Earth. Just send “them” directly and immediately to the Pit if “they” come after me.

Things just keep getting easier. Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus