

Letter 690  
**DREAMS**  
**A. Dragon Fish**  
**B. Unknown Content**  
**C. The Enemy and the Smorgasbord**  
 2018-06-23

Dear **Jesus**,

**Saturday, 23 June 2018, 9PM.**

This last Monday I had three dreams, each one waking me up from a deep sleep. The first one occurred at 12:30PM. The second at about 3PM, and the third at about 5PM.

Before leaving for work at about 7:25PM, I audio recorded what I remembered of Dreams 1 and 3. I did not remember the content of the second dream, but I have reason to believe it is related to the first and third dreams.

**Monday, 18 June 2018.**

**DREAM 1 - Dragon Fish.**

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was in a room with dimmed lighting, but in which I could see clearly. There was a man present off to my right side. In front of both of us was a large, uncovered trough with water in it. The trough appeared to be about three feet wide, waist high, and extended from where the man and I were standing into a darker part of the room, so that I could not see the other end.

In the tank were strange creatures which resembled eels, but somewhat shorter and larger in diameter. The strangest part of their appearance is that they had heads of a Dragon, so I called them Dragon Fish.

One of the Dragon Fish jumped out of the trough and came at me to attack. I had in my hand a large white bath towel or sheet with which I was defending myself, not unlike a Matador using a red cape to antagonize and defeat a raging bull.

Using the sheet as a distraction, I was able to keep the Dragon Fish from biting me with his sharp teeth.

**END OF DREAM.**

**DREAM 2 - Unknown Content.**

**DREAM 3 - The Enemy and the Smorgasbord.**

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was in my old Chevy S-10 Pickup and had just pulled into the parking lot of a building to which I had been summoned to attend a symposium which included a buffet meal. There was a man standing in the parking lot not far from me, and I knew he had been summoned also.

I was a little early, so I was still sitting in my truck with the window rolled down. I overheard the man talking to himself in an agitated voice, saying that he had all this trouble and wondered why he was there, and other words of dis-content.

I started talking with the man with objective of providing some comfort. I even said he could come inside my truck and sit in the driver's seat if he wanted.

He got in and started to calm down. Then I suggested that we drive to the far side of the building, taking a driveway which was on the immediate left of the structure from where we were parked.

When we got to within eye shot of the back side of the facility, I saw that there was an open air patio which was covered by an extension of the main roof. I also saw rows of folding tables setup with all kinds of Smorgasbord type food and drink laid out \*(see Psalm 23:5), as if in preparation for a large hungry crowd to have lunch.

**END OF DREAM.**

According to angel Gabe, the Man in both dreams 1 and 3 was a Fallen Angel, assigned to the Doctor I will be seeing soon. The Dragon Fish in dream 1 are Demonic Spirits of Various Diseases and Infirmities, who the angel supervises and utilizes to bring corruption to the doctor's practice. The Angel imposes the Power of Suggestion upon both the Doctor and the Patient, in order to make the Patient sicker, and the Doctor wealthier by means of Evil Mammon through continued treatments.

But all this has now changed, as the Fallen Angel and his Demonic Crew have been cast into the Pit, and the Growth of the Knowledge of the Love of Jesus is taking over.

Amen.

*\*You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil;  
My cup runs over.  
Psalms 23:5*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus