

Letter 693
VISION
White Man Anti-Christ
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DREAM
Black Man Boss
 2018-07-04

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 02 July 2018, 5AM.

This last week on Wednesday I had both a Vision and a Dream.

As I lay in bed heading off toward sleep, I began thinking about an idea the Lord Holy Spirit had given to me regarding a piece of artwork that I want to have produced by my artist friend.

IN THIS VISION:

I was picturing in my imagination a Grape Trellis which will become part of a prophetic artistic drawing. As I was seeing the Trellis in my vision, suddenly a White Man appeared just behind the Trellis. With a wave of his hand, he blew the trellis into pieces and off to his left into the horizon.

I then knew he was an evil spirit; an angel from HR*. I produced The Door (to the Pit) in front of him, and demanded that he go through. He refused**, so I constructed two more Doors, one on his left, and another on his right, so he couldn't escape. I then demanded that he go through again, to which he also refused. Then I got an idea, and caused the door in front of him to move toward and pass around him. When the door frame passed around and intersected with the White Man's person, he was immediately transported to the Pit. Problem solved. I then went back to re-constructing my Grape Trellis.

END OF VISION.

After I went to sleep, I had a dream toward the end of my sleep.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was at work at (G6), in one of the parking basements, where there is a utility room which serves as an area to process trash and linen. The room had a series of windows though which one could see out into the parking garage.

I was in the room, facing sort of sideways to the windows. To my left was a Black Man who I knew had recently emigrated to the U.S. from one of the East African nations.

As I stood in the room, a test of wills began to occur between the Black Man and me. He was communicating with me that he had greater authority over me. Just then, I see from the corner of my eye another White Man quickly walking in the parking Garage past the

windows. As soon as I see Him, I nod my head His way, and these words come out of my mouth as I speak to the Black Man:

“HE’S MY BOSS. YOU’RE NOT MY BOSS”.

END OF DREAM.

I woke up very sore, and having leg cramps. And for all the rest of the week and into the weekend I felt drained of energy. Upon inquiring of the Lord Holy Spirit, He explained to me the following:

1. The White Man in the vision is just one of a series of strong HR* angels who minister the spirit of anti-christ. He wanted to destroy the Grape Trellis I was building in spirit-space, upon which the Doctrine of the Holy Spirit (Rhema Words) could grow and be lifted up from the ground.

2. The Black Man in the dream was an HR* angel assigned to promote the hatred of White American Males among recent Other Than White immigrants. He had recently gained entrance to (G6) through the hiring of new Environmental Services Supervisor, and woman “of color”. The first time I met her, which was the Monday before I had the dream, she had a friend in her office with her, and I could tell there was a spirit of hatred in the office. This dream was the Lord’s way of revealing this new HR* enemy, and sending him to the Pit before he had a chance to do any more damage.

3. The White Man in the dream is the Lord Holy Spirit. He is my Immediate Supervisor here on Earth. “Now, the Lord is the Spirit...” (2 Corinthians 3:17a). By proclaiming this in spirit-space, I was displacing the HR* spirit with the Truth. Amen.

*HR= Hells’s Resources.

**This is the first time an enemy spirit has resisted going through the Door to the Pit. All the others go through as quickly as possible, because they would rather go to the Pit than be told “what to do” by a Christian.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus