

Letter 697
DREAM
Secret Service Detail
2018-07-09

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 09 July 2018, 2AM.

Yesterday just before I woke up at about 7:00 PM I had a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a Cafe sitting at the coffee counter. I had my iPhone in my hand and was perusing the system Settings panel.

Suddenly I noticed three men who appeared to be in their early to mid thirties. They came up from behind me and stood together about 10 feet from where I was sitting.

They did not pay any attention to me, but rather were in a high state of alert, visually scanning the entire room. I saw that they each had the coiled plastic radio communication tubes and ear-buds going into one of their ears, the kind that one sees a Secret Service agent wear when on duty.

All three men appeared to be of asian ethnicity, and each one was wearing a long black rain or trench coat.

After seeing this I went back to working on my iPhone. It was then that I noticed the screen had faded and went blank at the bottom half, so that I could read only the top half clearly.

END OF DREAM.

It took some time for me to fully wake. And I was sore. I had wrestled with agents from HR. Later on angel Gabe started to explain the dream to me.

The three "Kingdom Spooks" were angels work for Gabe in the Kingdom version of the CIA (Christian Intelligence Angels), and had been previously assigned to prevent any more of HR from finding out my true identity. The Lord Holy Spirit wanted Gabe to reveal these three angels to me so that I could gain some comfort in knowing that my activities in Earth-Space and Spirit-Space are being protected from HR's interference in my personal activities. They, in effect, enforce a MMIP on my behalf against Hell.

My iPhone malfunctioning communicates that there is still enough HR interference in Spirit-Space toward Kingdom Technology to effect communications, but not completely.

Only the screen was effected (SEEING). The phone part (HEARING and SPEAKING) still worked, leaving enough function to communicate with HQ and request repairs, or a new replacement.

Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus