

Letter 709
Let Sleeping Janitors Lie
2018-09-02

Dear **Jesus**,

What I will be describing in this Letter first began many years ago, I think just after You healed angels Maiah, Gabriella, Gabe, and me from Satan's last and final attack against us to take my life.

Not long after that, when I would get ready for sleep, and close my physical eyes, within a few minutes I would suddenly wince, and my natural eyelids would reflexively close tighter for a fleeting moment. Then, a short time after this began, I started to see the source of this wincing with the eyes of my spirit-man.

As I lay in bed with my eyes closed, drifting toward that part of spirit-space in which men sleep, I would see briefly what looked like a sea creature. It appeared to have the look of a large eel with a gaping mouth and very sharp teeth. And it seemed as though these creatures would, just like an eel in water, "swim", for that is what its movements resembled. Except it appeared as if they were swimming in the "air", and they would come right for my eyes. Because of the darkness, I couldn't see the creatures until just before they appeared right in front of my face.

Once, when this was happening, I heard with the ears of my spirit-man these words spoken in a deep, masculine voice with a slight mocking tone:

"THAT'S CHRISTIAN LIGHT".

Other times, I would see what looked like a black claw come out of the darkness from either my right or left, and try to scratch my eyes or face, again causing the wincing response. But I never seemed to have suffered any harm or other side effect from these events, other than being startled.

It should also be pointed out for the sake of other readers that I typically did not do or think anything in particular which might have provoked these episodes. I was just laying in bed trying to go to sleep, and the events would just happen.

Now, as I write this Letter, I can say that the occurrence of these startling apparitions have all but stopped.

According to angel Gabe, these creatures were various demonic spirits assigned to that region of spirit-space in order to disrupt and/or corrupt the sleep of men. As the eyes of my spirit-man began to mature, the Light of Christ would emanate from them in spirit-space, and like moths to a flame, the demons would be attracted to the light. But, they were stopped short by a Shield, and, not unlike bug-splat on the windshield of a car, would do

just that, go “splat” on the shield, and then bounce right off. The Shield that was being activated in this strange circumstance can be found in this Scripture:

*After these things the word of the Lord came to Abram in a vision, saying,
“Do not be afraid, Abram. **I am your shield**, your exceedingly great reward.”
Genesis 15:1*

The reason they have diminished is because most of the creatures have since gone “splat”, and are not able to return to what has become my own private sleeping quarters in spirit-space.

There’s a few of these evil spirits left which require removal, but we’ll wait until after I am retired to chase the last remaining spirit-space Sea Monsters down and send them to the Pit.

Apparently, I continue to be a “Space Janitor”, even when sleeping.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus