

Letter 715  
**DREAM**  
**Wrestling With Witchcraft From New York Life**  
2018-10-04

Dear **Jesus**,

**Wednesday, 03 October 2018, 10PM.**

I went to sleep later than normal at around 11AM, woke up briefly at noon, went back to sleep, and was re-awakened at 4PM by some high pain issues. I took a pain pill, then went back to sleep. Later on at about 5:30PM I was awakened from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was at someone's house who had invited me and some other people over for a party. We were outside in the house's very large, semi-wooded yard engaging in outdoor party activities, which included a having a campfire in which to roast hot dogs and marshmallows.

Then I needed to pee and left the fire to find what I thought was a private, secluded place to do so.

The next thing I know, I am just finishing peeing, with plumbing still exposed, but I am back standing next to the campfire along with other people, and started to get embarrassed. But apparently I could not be seen by the other people, or, they just didn't give any notice to what I was doing.

**END OF DREAM.**

I woke up, but wanted to go back to sleep, since I have the night off. I slept a little longer and then woke up again at about 6:15.

After I got out of bed, my self-assessment revealed that it felt like I hadn't slept at all, and I was very lethargic. Nevertheless I persevered and cooked some breakfast for myself and a supper meal for (M).

We both watched a re-run of Star Trek-Voyager while we were eating, but I found it almost impossible to keep my eyes open.

When we were finished I let (M) know that I was going back to bed since I hadn't slept well. But as I was walking down the hallway to my bedroom, I diverted for a moment to my office, wanting to check my emails.

It was then that I discovered two new emails which had both arrived at 4:41PM. One was from my Google Voice account, announcing that I had a voicemail, and the other was from a New York Life Sales Representative. The Google Voicemail was also from the same NY Life Sales Rep.

As I looked at the headers of both of these messages, the Lord Holy Spirit began to inform me that I had come under attack from the residing spirit-space Leader of Witchcraft assigned to New York Life.

With this new discovery of Truth by the help of the Lord, my desire to go back to bed turned into a desire to kick Satanic Butt.

So, with help from my angel crew, we prayed Letter 310e, and applied the MMIP/M544 Protocols to both the Sales Rep, and NY Life.

Problem solved.

**Thursday, 4 October 2018, 1AM.**

After that I did take a couple of short naps. These were both helpful and healing in that I hadn't slept well for the previous 2 days either, for very similar reasons. Yet, as I write this Letter I can tell we have achieved Your Victory in this matter, and I feel more rested.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus