

Letter 721
DREAM
His Hands Are Tied
2018-11-11

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 11 November 2018, 8PM.

Today at about 6:30PM I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was with (CB56), a Church Elder in the Snoqualmie Valley. He and I were seated in the living room of his house facing one another, and having a very substantive conversation regarding the Kingdom of Heaven and Church stuff, and my Letters.

Then (CB56) observed that Jesus was right behind me. I turned my head, and saw that Jesus had both of his hands draped over my shoulders and clasped together, like he was hanging on to me. Then I noticed that His hands were bound with rope, so that he couldn't move His arms.

While I was seeing this detail, (CB56) was explaining to me that he had discovered a more Liturgical Church to attend, and that part of the Liturgical Requirement was to read aloud some sort of text.

(CB56) said it would take him an hour to do this, after which he would get back to reading my Letters.

END OF DREAM.

In the dream I was comforted by the presence of Jesus, but after waking I was very sore and tired, indicating that I had been in a conflict in order to receive the message that is this dream.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus