

Letter 725
DREAM
The Hungry Zombie Racist Witch
 2018-11-21

Dear **Jesus**,

Wednesday, 21 November 2018, 8PM.

Tuesday at about 1:30PM I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was sleeping in my bed, which was in my small, one room house situated right in town. The front, and only door, to the house was right on the sidewalk, so that any sort of traffic sounds and that of passersby could easily be heard.

Then, a commotion outside started to wake me up. The next thing I know, three black people, two women and a man, open the door and walk into my room. I wake up enough to say to my Friends, who I know are with me, to call the Police because I am being trespassed against.

Then I go back to sleep. The next thing I know, I wake up due to a pain in my left hand, which is outstretched and laying on a side table next to my bed. As my eyes fully open, I see an old white woman, a hag, bending over my left arm and hand. She has her mouth right down on the meaty part of my hand where the thumb meets the forefinger. She is gnawing and chewing, but because of her bad teeth, she really cannot take any bites, or puncture the flesh. But her gnawing is painful to my hand.

I bring my right hand up and move her head away so that she can no longer gnaw. Then my Friends grab her from behind and remove her. After that I start to massage my left hand with my right on account of the pain.

END OF DREAM.

I quickly awaken from this dream, and as I do I realize that my own, physical left hand is outstretched and laying on the side table next to my bed. My right hand is massaging my left hand exactly where the hag was gnawing, and my left hand was in pain, just like in the dream.

The funny thing about this is that I am really not troubled at all. I just want to go back to sleep. But before I do, I lay my right hand on my left and pray the Blood of the Lamb, and the Washing of The Water of the Word over my left hand. This was a precaution so that my left hand would not become spiritually (or physically) infected.

After I woke up for the day, at about 5:30PM, I went about my usual business and went to work.

Somewhere along the line that night, while I was thinking about the dream, I was reminded of the prayer that I prayed before I went back to sleep. This was because when I woke for the day, there was no pain in my left hand, and I had forgotten all about that part.

Upon inquiring of the Lord, He indicated that in the dream, the Three Black People had been sent by the Hag, who was their Boss, to initially distract me so that she could sneak in to my room and consume me. But because of her rotten teeth, and general ill-health, all she could do was cause some pain. Nothing further. The Lord also indicates that this Hag and her Three Subordinates were responsible for promoting racial division in the United States. The (greater fallen angel) Hag first promotes the notion of “white supremacy”, while the three (lesser fallen angels) Black People play the part of being racially discriminated against.

Their goal is to get their human targets to behave just like them.

It is the witchcraft of these four devils, and other HR teams like them, that is responsible for the increase in racial tension and violence in the U.S. It is indeed a spell of witchcraft. This is especially true regarding the treatment of Blacks by the Police.

Another interesting thing is that this the second dream I have had where I wake up doing in earth-space (the physical) exactly what I was doing in spirit-space (the spiritual), that is, I woke up massaging my hand, which is exactly what I was doing in the dream. The first time this happened, in a dream I was holding a cell-phone and calling angel Gabe. When I woke up I had my hand cupped to my ear as if I was holding a cell-phone. See Letter 379 Volume 5-15.

This type of thing adds a much greater sense of realism, because, after all, it is.

Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus