

Letter 728
DREAM
Going Nuclear
2018-12-02

Dear **Jesus**,

Sunday, 02 December 2018, 5AM.

This morning at about 4:00AM I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in bed asleep, laying on my face. Suddenly a burst of very bright white light woke me up. And I knew it could only be from the blast of a nuclear bomb. There were a few more bursts of light, not quite so bright. Since light travels faster than sound or shock waves in the earth, I knew that I had a few moments to find cover. While all this was going on, I was thinking that it was “game over”, the end to peace as we know it, and that the United States had been attacked by one of its nuclear enemies. I began to roll out of bed to find shelter from the Concussive Wave I knew was coming.

END OF DREAM.

After a few seconds of waking from the nap I just had, I began to perceive that the nuclear blast was in the spirit-space of the dream, and was not earth-space actual. With this realization, I did become more than a little relieved.

I laid in bed for a minute, and then got up to get ready to go shopping, with our first stop at Starbucks, where I am writing this Letter.

While I was at the house preparing to leave, and on the drive to the store, the Lord Holy Spirit began to explain that in the dream, He had “gone all nuclear” on the Enemy’s Camp in spirit-space, and that I was His Nuclear Weapon.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus