

Letter 731
But I Still Wrestle...
 2018-12-07

Dear **Jesus**,

In Letter 729 Volume 8 I write about how I will be relieved and then retired from active employment to an employer, and this, with the exception of short periods between jobs, for the first time since I went to work at a dog kennels when I was 14.

And for almost two years now, I have carried a note pad in my scrub shirt pocket while working at (G6), and every so often the Lord Holy Spirit would tell me things, or remind me of something, which I wrote down in a short, bullet-list note format.

Not long after I joined the Divine Council Forum, the Lord gave me the idea to post those notes online. After a while they became the most looked at thread on the Forum, now with over 5,000 views. Remarkable for a site with just a little over 600 members at last count.

One of the recurring themes in the notes is how I woke up from sleep before getting ready for the work-day. Frequently I would wake up with sore shoulders and feeling tired, usually in connection with a dream or two. It was explained to me that this was due to the wrestling I did with one or more of Hell's Resources while I slept.

Now that I am I no longer working, I no longer take daily notes. But my waking up sore and tired still continues. So does getting sick. This past week I have been dealing with subordinates of Hermes in the process of helping my wife apply for Medicare. Additionally I have wrestled with at least one of Hermes crew in the world of Commerce. See Letter 730 Volume 8.

So, I still wrestle. This is not a complaint. But it is a fact, and not a very pleasant one. I don't like the enemy. I don't like their works. I don't like their words. I don't like their presence.

But I do like this Scripture:

*And we know that all things work together for good
 to those who love God,
 to those who are the called
 according to His purpose.*
Romans 8:28

And so it is this Word, and others like it, which overthrows and destroys the Causality of my Dislikes.

And I Rest in the Knowledge that the Day comes when I will no longer be required to contend with Hell in any way.

This could happen here in Earth-Space before I die, but it will happen for fact-certain when we get to go Home and see You. And after that I get to take my 1,000 year nap.

Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus