

Letter 743
SIGN
Moroni's Last Hope
2019-01-08

Dear **Jesus**,

Tuesday, 08 January 2019, 3PM.

Yesterday evening as I was working in the kitchen at about 6PM I heard a very soft knock at our front door. I was dressed only in undershorts and a t-shirt, so I went quickly to my bedroom and got my robe.

I opened the front door just far enough for my voice to carry out onto the porch, and asked the people who were standing right in front of the door to get back behind the gate. Our front porch is surrounded by a wooden fence and gate, to provide additional protection from the elements, and to keep our dogs from getting loose when the front door is opened.

After I was satisfied that the visitors had heeded my request, I went out on to the front porch and asked how I might be of service. I saw immediately that there were two young female types, in their late teens or early twenties. At once, one of the young women said:

“WE’D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT HOPE”.

I responded with:

“WHERE ARE YOU FROM”?

At first I thought they might be a couple of angels, and that they might say “from Heaven”, or something way cool like that. But the first few words out of her mouth spoke volumes from a different source:

“THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRI...”

Immediately I responded to her in mid-sentence with:

“OH”,

interrupting her at the same time. Then I followed up with:

“I DON’T LIKE JOSEPH SMITH, OR MORONI”.

The same young lady wanted to keep after me with questions and answers, but I would have none of their proselytizing.

Some how I was able to retreat back into my house while wishing them a good night, and making it clear, in a smiling and almost jovial manner, that they were not welcome. But I

was amazed at their level of attractiveness. I thought all Mormon Missionaries were pre-collegiate males. But these were two Blonde Beauties of a very Pretty Female persuasion. As soon as I closed the door, it was all I could do to keep from laughing.

You see, Moroni knows me personally, and every so often he has sent his Missionary Henchmen to my house to harass me if possible. And one Christmas he did participate in a pretty vicious attack on me, which is documented in Letter 230a Volume 4.

But this time Moroni went over the top. Two young blondes? Really? I'm an older married man, so there is really no sort of carnal temptation there. But they did have really nice smiles. It also reminded me just how old I have become. Thanks a lot Moron(i).

After I was able to contain myself and refrain from the laughter that still wanted to emerge, angel Gabe started to explain things to me.

It seems that Moroni got "wind" somehow of the overthrow of the Demon Groves at PraiseTree just the day before, and the subsequent attack and damage from the windstorm. And earlier Moroni also had become aware of the MMIP Stations we established at the Bohemian Grove and every Masonic Temple and Meeting Hall. Since he is good friends with the Freemasons and other secret societies, he was getting more and more afraid that he might be next on the "Pit List".

So this was Moroni's way of presenting me with a sort of peace offering from his church, trying to tempt me with False Hope, knowing he couldn't, but trying anyway to be as nice as possible so he doesn't end up in the Pit like so many other Hell's Resources Angels that have "gone missing" from the face of the earth in the past couple of years.

These "HR people" don't seem to realize that I don't do anything that hasn't already been approved of by the Lord Holy Spirit, or that I am immediately led to do my Him.

So really, Moroni and any other HR angelic potentates should really be taking these things up with the Almighty. I just work here, following carefully the instructions of King Jesus.

The best thing HR could do is just leave me alone. If the Lord wants them gone, there's nothing I or anyone else can do about it. His will is to be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

And like angel Gabriel said to me a couple years ago, and bears repeating:

"THE DAYS OF QUARTER ARE OVER".

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus