

Letter 744
"This Saved The Day"
2019-01-19

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 14 January 2019, 6AM.

Yesterday a very remarkable thing happened...

Before I left my job, my employer (G6) gave me a Retirement Gift in the form of a Shopping Mall Gift Card. Then, on Sunday, 13 January, the Lord Holy Spirit provided an opportunity for us to go and spend the Gift Card, which was \$150.00 in value.

I prayed a special prayer on the way, since I know that just about any public earth-space contacts I have will most likely include spirit-space contact with HR.

My first thought upon arriving at the Mall was to find a gift for (M), something she would like. As my angel family and I walked into the Mall, and then past the various shops, I spotted a Disney Store. (M) really likes all things Disney, so we went there first.

We looked around some, but of much of what I saw (M) already had (like cups, trinkets, etc), or they were for children (like dolls, games, etc.). I decided to keep looking, and as we were walking toward the exit, I spied another store opposite of where we were at. It was a Made In Washington store. I thought we could give that one a try. And we found what we were looking for.

Since (M) was "made in Washington State" (I was "made in Oregon State"), I picked up a variety of small souvenir type items which spoke to her history. The total price came to a total of \$44.46. This left a balance of \$105.54 on the Gift Card.

After making the purchase, we started to walk around some more. I was being moved to look for something for me. That is when I spotted the Apple Store. And of course, being the computer geek that I am, that's where we went.

But, as soon as we entered, right at the entrance to the store, I felt a spirit-space presence. I immediately asked angel Gabe what it was, and he informed that it was one of many evil spirits assigned to the Apple Sales and Marketing Department, and stationed at Apple Store Entrances (in other words, a Satanic Gatekeeper). I was further informed that the evil spirit was removed to the Pit, and that a MMIP station was established in its place. And you know what the means. It means that the Gates of Hell did not prevail, according to Scripture.

While all this was going on I kept slowly walking deeper into the store trying to locate something that would cost about \$100.00, since that is what was left on the Gift Card.

I spotted a rack on the back wall which had boxes of things, and upon getting closer I saw what I wanted. It was a selection of external hard drives used mostly for backing up systems and files. I selected one, and then flagged one of the workers.

A Young Lady of no more than about 20 years of age was assigned to make the sale. I was curious about the specifications, and I questioned her a bit about connectivity. Being presented with questions she couldn't answer, she then called for a Manager to help. He was having trouble with the answer, so I suggested that he open the box. He agreed, and upon inspection, I was satisfied with the contents and said I would purchase it immediately.

At this point, the Manager left me with the Young Sales Girl. She then proceeded to "swipe" the Gift Card in her iPhone sales unit. While she was doing that, I said that I would have to supplement with another payment card, since the total came to a Few Dollars More than the remaining balance which was on the Gift Card.

For some reason, she swiped the Gift Card a second time, only to have the second attempt rejected. I started to become alarmed, because I knew that there was in excess of \$100.00 remaining on the card when I walked in.

She swiped the card again, and again, and I kept insisting that there was over \$100.00 on the card. Then she asked for a Manager to assist. The same one who helped earlier came to her aid, but he could not say anything constructive, since all he knew by now was that the card was registering \$0.00 balance.

I protested some more, to which the Sales Girl suggested I go to the Mall's Customer Service Kiosk, which was downstairs.

Taking her advice, we proceed to walk to Customer Service. Upon arriving, I explain what had just transpired at the Apple Store. One of the Customer Service Ladies took the Gift Card, then turned to a computer console, saying she could look up the balance on the card.

Sure enough, in less than a minute there on the computer screen was a series of transactions, showing in great detail all of the activity in the card.

I asked if it could be printed out, but they did not have a printer. Then she suggested that I take a picture of the screen. Good idea, I thought. I took two photographs with my own iPhone 6s. Then, we went back to the Apple Store, and walked in past the New Gatekeepers of the Kingdom of Heaven, which have now been assigned to the entrances at all Apple Stores.

I tracked down the Manager who helped us at first, and then begin to explain to him (for the second time), what was transpiring at that time. After we walked to a table, I showed him the photos of the Customer Service Computer Screen.

He then began what would have been a lengthy process of seeing if he could confirm any of what I was saying. The Sales Girl had been called back to the table where I was waiting, and we engaged in some conversation.

One of the things that was revealed about her was that she was unable to admit to committing an error. I pointed out the first swipe was authorized, but that the subsequent swipes revealed, and rightly so, a zero balance. My point was that it was her mis-interpreting her iPhone Sales Screen, and subsequent swiping the Gift Card multiple times, which brought forth this mis-understanding.

After a few trips to the “back office”, the Manager came back to me and said words to the effect that any further attempt to solve the problem would take too long, and that he would just ‘give’ me the hard drive, ‘hoping’ that what I was saying was true about the \$105.54 Gift Card balance being already in the possession of Apple Computer.

In essence, the Manager was giving me about a \$25.00 discount because the total cost of the hard drive was a little over \$130.00 with tax.

After agreeing to this discount, I put the already opened package in the Made In Washington bag, and I said in parting that when technology fails, this is what happens when there is no paperwork to support claims such as mine. But then as an immediate “afterthought”, these words came out of my mouth:

“BUT ‘THIS’ SAVED THE DAY”.

The “this” I was referring to was my iPhone, which I was holding up with my right hand while saying those words. And the “this” the Lord was referring to, is this phrase:

“THIS IS HIS”.

This phrase can be spelled with the letters found in the word “this” (4=this, 2=is, 3=His)*, without any re-arranging of the letters. The Lord Holy Spirit was saying; “This is His”, referring both to The Day and to Apple Computer. And so the Lord revealed His Final Word on the Matter.

Or did He?

Saturday, 19 January 2019, 6AM - update:

On Monday 14 January I was sitting at my desk thinking about this strange event, and I then thought I would dispose of the Gift Card, since it cannot be recharged. But just before I got up to take it to the shredder the idea occurred to me to double check the balance on the card by logging in to the website listed on the reverse of the card.

So I entered the URL into my web browser, and then entered the card number and security code. “What the ‘(foxtrot)’?”, I thought to myself. There, much to my surprise, right on my computer screen, I saw that the Shopping Mall Gift Card had a new balance of \$105.54. This

was the exact same balance that the Gift Card had when I left the Made in Washington Store, and went into the Apple store, and which total amount was subsequently debited from the card with the first swipe by the Sales Girl.

I stopped for a moment, and then referred all **this** to the Lord. After some back and forth between He and I, it was decided that I could treat the New Balance as a “Lost and Found”. This means I would wait for 90 days, and then if the balance still exists after that, I can take possession of it.

I had considered trying to take the card back to Apple, and then somehow attempt to explain the “magical” reappearance of their money back onto the card. But with all the confusion surrounding the initial purchase, I thought it more than likely that that approach would only make matters worse. So I went back to the drawing board.

I considered destroying the card, but that would just waste \$105.54, and I didn’t like that idea, since I still value the penny. It was after this that the Lord led me to the Lost and Found idea, which is something I can live with, and not consider myself a thief.

BUT THEN... something else very similar to this happened, again.

On 11 January I purchased from Amazon.com a DVD movie, Where Eagles Dare, as a Prophetic Gift for a Brother who lives in Texas. Using my already existing Amazon account, I made the purchase, and had it shipped to my Brother’s home address. The entire transaction seemed to go through successfully, after which I began to receive the normal emails telling me of the sales confirmation and shipping progress, etc.

Then, on 14 January at 10:10AM, I received an email from the Brother saying that he had already received the movie. “Boy” I thought, “Amazon sure was fast with that order”.

But then, not long after that, I got another email from Amazon saying that they had lost the original shipment. So I went online to my Amazon account and sure enough, there was a notice in my online “orders” section saying that they had lost track of the package, and that I had the option of having the same item re-shipped, or getting a refund. The notice from Amazon also said I could wait a few more days to see if it re-appeared in their system

Remembering then what had just transpired with the Shopping Mall Gift Card, I immediately decided to treat this second round of “Mystery Money” as a Lost and Found item as well. If that option still exists after 90 days, then I will treat it as mine.

*For what its worth, $(4+2+3)=9$.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus