

Letter 747
DREAMS
TWISpA
(This Week In Spook Army)
 2019-02-03

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 27 January 2019, 6AM.

This past week had many related components, which qualifies it as a TWISpA. I also had multiple dreams, which are documented here.

Tuesday night (22 January) I took (M) to a Sleep Study Clinic in (L24). This involved her spending the night at the clinic, and my picking her up the next morning. The sleep study was required by Medicare in order to establish their own qualification baseline for her already ongoing medical prescription for C-PAP and Oxygen Concentrator machines.

I had prayed first before leaving, and also asked angel Gabe to “get on the horn” and call up our Cherubim Brothers “Smith & Wesson” to provide additional superior air cover. Angel Leah and her Perimeter Crew provided their usual expert ground support, so when we got there I could tell things were rather peaceful.

After tucking (M) into bed as much as I could, I went home. I didn’t sleep as much as I usually do, but I did sleep enough to wake in time, so I could arrive back at (L24) the next morning.

It was still very peaceful when I arrived, and I had enough time to have a smoke out on the sidewalk. This was very pleasant, and I was able to sense some of the early morning activities. (M) and I made it home without incident. But before we left the clinic, I had made a point of attempting to deliver one of my Kingdom Cards to the Sleep Technician (P25) who oversaw the study and helped (M) throughout the night.

A “clean shot” was not possible at that time, which was disappointing, but then I immediately started to plot a New Solution.

After this I had two or three dreams in which the Lord Holy Spirit and I were piercing and penetrating strongholds of witchcraft which had been built up around (P25) to prevent him from hearing the Gospel which says “Jesus Messiah God Loves You”. It was then that the Lord led me to write a short thank you note to (P25), and send it via United States Post, along with the Kingdom Cards. This was the right plan, because if I had given (P25) the cards at the clinic, they would have been rejected by the Barricades of the Strongholds. Since the Strongholds had been breached with the dreams (see dream below), sending the Cards in the mail would be well received.

After getting home from the sleep clinic, I had several dreams relating to the sleep clinic while I slept at night. The first dream I remember clearly and is documented here.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a Library seated at a table with a man who was trying to convince me of a Conspiracy. He signaled to a second man who was also into Conspiracy Theories. The second man then brought over to the table what I first thought was a book from a shelf. But on closer inspection I saw it was one of those clear plastic security cases. I saw that inside the case were two or three cash rolls of Twenty Dollar Denominations and larger. There was also a cassette tape inside the case along with the cash.

I rejected the Conspiracy Theorists and their Theories, along with the case containing both the Money and the Message, and then left the Library.

END OF DREAM.

After this dream, the Lord explained what it was about. The two men in the Library were fallen angels assigned from HR to destroy the Sleep Technician (P25). They were expert in bringing confusion to the truth by suggesting a variety of Conspiracies, along with the Temptation to love money. The Library was their headquarters. We were sent to terminate their operation against (P25) and send them to the Pit. Mission accomplished.

The next morning I had another dream just before waking.

Sunday, 27 January 2019, 5AM.**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was in a Boiler Room with 2 large, 300BHP Horizontal Return Tubular (HRT) Boilers. There were two rather large men wearing dirty coveralls in the room who were the Boiler Operators. From the Boiler Assembly protruded two flexible tubes which extended across the floor to where I was standing, about 10 feet away. The two tubes entered the back of my head, one being a heated supply line, and the other a return line. This introduced heated fluid that was charged by the boiler system into my cranium, which then circulated around my brain and returned to the boilers for re-heating.

I was in control of the temperature of the fluid, and my goal was to get the temperature to the most comfortable level possible, so that I would enjoy having the foreign fluid pumped into my cranium. There were other people in the boiler room who wanted to get the fluid too hot. I knew that the Boiler and the Hot Fluid System had something to do with pornography

END OF DREAM.

According to the Lord, the Boiler System is the Engine that Powers the HR Headquarters of Pornography. The Heated Fluid is the Influence of Pornography. And the Temperature is the amount of stimulation that comes from the Fluid. The heated fluid was designed to both control and measure just how the male brain is effected by pornography.

Later in the week I went to a Charles Schwab Brokerage Branch to deposit a check. It was located in an office building complex which was undergoing renovation, so that the elevator

lobbies were in a state of partial construction, replete with the usual drywall dust, plastic sheets covering already finished surfaces, and the comings and goings of various workmen.

I had found my way to the Charles Schwab office, and as I was waiting at the Brokerage Desk for my check to process, one of the Office Ladies who was helping me asked me what the emblem was that she saw on my vest. The emblem she was referring to is a Lapel Pin from Dr. Chuck Missler's K-House ministry. It shows a Man with a Spyglass, along with the inscription "Acts 17:11".

This gave me the Open Door to explain what Acts 17:11 is all about, and how the Kingdom Protocols it teaches helps to identify and refute Fake News.

After this I left the Brokerage Offices and was in the process of going down to the parking garage where had I left my car. Part of this process was attempting to navigate the new, all digitally controlled elevators. One of the workers was complaining of how "badly" the New Elevators "sucked". At one point I began to agree with the worker, since I was already starting to get frustrated with having to learn a brand new elevator control system for the first time, with no apparent instructions anywhere. In response to the worker's remark, these words came out of my mouth:

"THESE ELEVATORS SUCK A LOT".

After this, with God's help, I found the way to the parking garage where I had parked, and got into my car. Then I began to analyze what had just transpired.

At first I became thankful to Yahweh for creating the opportunity to declare Jesus's Words in the Brokerage House. But I also became alarmed that I had so readily agreed with the worker's assessment that the "elevators sucked".

As I inquired of the Lord, one of my Angel Crew began to explain in great detail what had just taken place. According to angel Gabe, in the course of the Demolition and New Construction, HR had sent a representative to see if a satanic presence could be achieved.

The HR Rep. was an angel of Accusatorial Complaining who was assigned to embed himself within the New Elevator Construction, thereby becoming a Satanic Gate Keeper for the Whole Building. This was happening on the very same day that we were sent there to make the check deposit.

Upon hearing this (still being in my parked car), we prayed to have the whole facility MMIPed, so that all of HR would be cast out, and all of VR (HeaVen's Resources) would prevail. This happened Then and There, and will continue to remain in place until the Rapture.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus