

Letter 750
DREAM
The Two Sigils
2019-02-08

Dear **Jesus**,

Friday, 8 February 2019, 10AM.

I have another **Terminal Dream** to report. But first I need to relay some back-story.

On the online forum (G33), (CB50) described a vision he had of an overarching spirit that had strong influence over the United States.

In the exchange that followed, (CB58) and I both responded. Here are some quotes:

(CB50):

"I do not know if this is an evil angel or something different, but I'll call it a "power." It is all alone and has no army or warriors around itself. This power is higher than any other evil power/angel over the USA. It has a tremendous influence."

(J9):

"Here is the answer the Lord gives to this and any other "Power": "Smith & Wesson", The Cherub Brothers* will take care of any fighting that needs to be done at the power(s) level and above. See Letter 326 and Letter 345. Also Letter 747 for reference."

(CB58):

"The past few years liberal/progressive politicians and main stream media news have gotten to the point of being delusional; they just aren't seeing things realistically. Perhaps this "angry energy" is responsible for this. Also things like the post-birth abortion laws being proposed in Virginia are way over the line even for liberal/progressive politicians on their own (in my opinion). What sane mind would think it's OK to murder an infant?"

(J9):

"As I inquired of the Lord concerning this matter, He revealed that this is a Greater Power who Rules over the 5 Regional Lesser Powers of Witchcraft which are over the United States. The 5 Lesser Powers are assigned to different areas of the U.S. (see this map)."

(J9):

"Dear Lord,
Please dispatch our Cherubim brothers "Smith & Wesson", armed with Swords of the Spirit, to render powerless the Evil Power over the United States as seen by Brother Marten.
Amen."

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I had posted the above prayer at 7:23PM my time, then went to bed. Before I woke the next morning at 4AM, I had a dream.

TERMINAL DREAM - I DREAMED THAT:

I was with a Friend (who appeared as the actor Jim Caviezel). We were being pursued by some Criminals who wanted to keep us from delivering the Intelligence Reports we had just received from a Trusted Source.

We were chased into and out of many buildings, but managed to evade our pursuers at every turn.

After this, I found myself at a High School facility. I went into the Gymnasium, and then into a Locker Room. Inside there was a Separate Restroom. I entered and found it was full of Dirty Men who had every Sinful Desire there is, along with intentions of indoctrinating those sins into the Students.

The next thing I know, I am outside of the Gymnasium, walking toward a sort of Courtyard where Students could gather. Then just ahead of me I saw two Concrete Figures in the middle of the Circular Courtyard. As I drew closer I could see that the two Concrete Figures were actually Sigils which referred to Evil Spells of Witchcraft.

I began praying in Tongues toward, and to, the Idols, and at the same time began to wave my Right Arm to Blow Away the Evil Spells. But this proved very difficult, like I was waving my arm through wet cement that hadn't cured yet.

END OF DREAM.

While I was waking I felt my right shoulder, that it was more sore than my left shoulder, reflecting in earth-space the reality in spirit-space that I had just participated in.

Many hours later into the morning, and as I am writing this Letter, the Lord Holy Spirit is explaining to me the dream. But earlier I had asked angel Gabe if he was the one who looked like Brother Caviezel. "Yes", he replied.

According to the Lord, the Dirty Men in the Restroom were various Spirits of Wickedness, Fallen Angels and Demons, assigned to the destruction of the Students. They are now in the Pit, along with any other devils who were close at hand in the dream.

The only question I had was why the Opposition to my Right Arm was so strong. The Lord answered by saying that the Extreme Viscosity I felt in spirit-space was the work-product of witchcraft curses against the Gospel, which formed a Stronghold, and that they can be Overcome and Destroyed with Persistence.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus