

Letter 763
TERMINAL DREAM
The Greeter
2019-03-07

Dear **Jesus**,

Wednesday, 06 March 2019, 9AM.

This morning at about 3:15 AM I woke up from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in the basement of the Hospital (G6) where I used to work. Then, I was in the corridor outside of the Environmental Services Supply Room and Environmental Employee Lounge room. The Employee Lounge is also where the Sign-in Time-sheets and Pagers are.

I was standing just outside of the Lounge door, talking with a man who appeared to be one of my previous co-workers (P24). We were engaged in the usual casual talk that co-workers engage in. Then, I noticed another group of Environmental Workers walking down the corridor toward where we were standing. They were coming on shift, and were making their way to the Lounge in order to sign-in for their shift.

I moved aside so the group could file into the room. But one of the group, a female worker, stopped where I was at and extended her hand to shake mine. Her appearance was strange. She had attractive, short blonde hair, but her face and hand was strangely bloated, or enlarged.

I took her bloated hand in greeting, and that is when she introduced herself as the one who was designated to greet New Employees.

END OF DREAM.

As noted above, I woke up at about 3:15AM, a full hour before my usual wake-up time of 4:30AM. I tried, but couldn't get back to sleep, so I got up and stayed up. And I had the usual shoulder soreness and fatigue that I suffer after these kinds of wrestling matches.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, the man who appeared to be (P24) was one of the angels from HR assigned to the REAL (P24)'s destruction. The others were there to do the same thing to their respective charges. The Female Worker with the bloated face was the one whose job it was to get the Human Workers to agree to open themselves to their evil ministry, thus gaining a foothold in the work-place.

Now, all those HR people are gone from (G6). Thank You Jesus.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus