

Letter 764
TERMINAL DREAM
(CB61), Neelix, and The Tempo
2019-03-07

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 11 February 2019, 5AM.

Last night I had two dreams. The first one happened at about **1AM**, and the second at about 4:10AM. This Letter is about the **first** dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was at a Plate Metal Fabrication Shop in Seattle where I had worked in my early twenties as a Boilermaker. The plant was closing shop and going out of business. The business had come to the end of its natural life-cycle, so it made sense that it should close. There was no animosity between the ownership and the employees at all in this matter, since everyone had complete understanding of the situation. In fact, much of the furnishings and equipment were being given to as many employees as wanted them.

I perused some of the items, and while there were a few things that caught my interest, I left the shop empty handed, yet comforted in the knowledge that there was such Good Will at the closing Boiler Plant.

The next thing I know I am walking away from the Boiler Shop across a grassy area on a slightly raised hill, and toward one of my wife's previous cars, a Ford Tempo.

Waiting at the car were two other people who I already knew. One of the individuals was (CB61), a young man who had grown up across the street from (M) and me, and Neelix, an Alien Being who was a member of the crew of the Star Ship Voyager, from the TV show Star Trek: Voyager ((M) and I are both Trekkies).

But when I got close to the Tempo, I noticed that the floor and seats were strewn with junk, such as empty soda bottles and empty snack packages and wrappers. It seemed also that one of the seats had been removed.

END OF DREAM.

I woke up sore and troubled, and had to take a pain pill to get back to sleep, which I finally did. Later I asked angel Gabe if he was the guy in the dream who looked like Neelix. I affirmed my suspicion, to which I was not surprised. It was then confirmed that the guy who looked like (CB61) was in fact an evil spirit who had dwelt in the relationship (M) and I had with him, and that this was the Lord's way of exorcising the relationship.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus