

Letter 765
TERMINAL DREAM
That's Your Problem
 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 **second** dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was at a Hospital Facility and employed in the Environmental Services Department. I had become aware that one of the Hospital Surgical Departments had decided to do an in-department acquisition of automatic floor scrubbing machines to clean their own floors, apparently not being satisfied with the way the Environmental Services Department was handling the job.

The Surgery Department Manager had purchased not just one Auto-scrubber and one Rotary scrubber, but at least four of each. This was an enormous expenditure for one department to make, especially since one auto-scrubber could easily handle the floor cleaning needs of the entire hospital on a daily basis. This was clearly a mis-use of budgetary funds.

The next thing I know, I am in that Surgery Department talking with someone who seemed to be a Charge Nurse in that department. Then I noticed a strange thing about this Charge Nurse. She had two rows of upper teeth, and her front teeth were poorly set.

Then she began complaining to me about the cost of the floor care equipment, and that her Manager would be upset about the expense. Her tone and comments revealed that she was attempting to blame-shift the cost onto Environmental Services.

While she was going on like this I was thinking things to myself like:

“HEY, YOU’RE THE GUYS MAKING THESE DECISIONS”,
 and,
 “DON’T BLAME MY DEPARTMENT”.
 “YOU’RE DOING THIS ON YOUR OWN, SO IT’S YOUR PROBLEM.”

END OF DREAM.

The conflict in this dream and in the one documented in Letter 764 left me with acute pain in my right shoulder, along with my usual overall tiredness and soreness in both shoulders. The good part is that whoever I was dealing with in these two dreams is no longer on the face of the earth.

(SPECIAL NOTE: I audio recorded these two dreams the day I had them on my iPhone, but then did not write them down until these two Letters, which is why they are a little out of date sequence).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus