

Letter 767  
**VISION-DREAM**  
**The Passerby & Co.**  
 2019-03-11

Dear **Jesus**,

**Sunday, 10 March 2019, 7:30AM.**

A very remarkable thing happened...

Last night I went to bed at my now usual time of about 8PM, with a desired fall-asleep time of 9PM. Close to nine o'clock, and right after I closed my eyes, I found that part of me had crossed the threshold into sleep-space, but that another part of me still remained in waking-space.

While I was in this semi-lucid state, I began to have what I can only describe as a vision (because I wasn't asleep yet), which also felt like a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I found myself walking on the street just in front of my house, toward the postal mailboxes, which are located just around the corner on another intersecting street.

As I walked, I saw another man walking somewhat briskly toward me, coming from the area of the mailboxes, with a trajectory that would have him pass me by on my right side. He was dressed in blue jeans and a t-shirt, along with a jacket. But he also had a cloak that was fluttering in the breeze which was produced around him due to his quick pace.

I saw that he had a cell-phone pressed to his left ear, and he was fully engrossed in his conversation.

He paid no notice to me as we passed by each other, but we were close enough that I could hear part of what he was saying. He was informing whoever was on the other end that...

“... THERE'S A GUY CAUSING A LOT OF TROUBLE FOR US”\*,

**END OF VISION.**

No sooner had I heard this I became fully awake, and a little alarmed, but then I went back to sleep.

I woke up for the day at 4:30AM, which in this case was actually still 3:30AM, because at 2AM, while I was still asleep, all the clocks moved ahead one hour due to Daylight Savings Time (yes, I still like to include the “s”).

I knew I had dreamed in my sleep, but really didn't remember any details. My shoulders were very sore, and I was tired, so I knew that I had wrestled in my dreams.

After getting awake enough to hold a conversation, I began to ask angel Gabe and the others what had taken place during the night.

He answered that toward the end of my sleep cycle, I had been wrestling with the people who were on the other end of the phone, which the Passerby had been speaking with in the vision I had before I fell asleep.

According to the “You’re Not Here Anymore” Rule of Engagement, both the Passerby in the vision, and the People I had wrestled with in my sleep, are now in the Pit.

Gabe further revealed that the “Guy” who was causing “them” so much trouble is me, and that “they” were a bunch of HR Witches who had been assigned to the Snoqualmie Valley, and specifically to the housing development in which I live.

One thing I noticed is that the Passerby did not seem to be aware of my presence, or know I was there. Gabe confirms this by saying that I am a mystery to “them”, and that my actual identity is a closely guarded secret.

\*(CB50) once observed that I had become a real “pain in the ass” to HR. My response to him was that if I am a “pain in their ass”, then I want to be “the best pain in their ass I can possibly be”. Or, to paraphrase King Solomon, “Whatever my hand finds to do, do it with all of my might”.

It seems that the Lord Holy Spirit is making this come true. AVTOS.

Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus