

Letter 770
DREAM
The Abortion Clinic
2019-03-16

Dear **Jesus**,

Saturday, 16 March 2019, 9AM.

This morning at 2AM I woke up from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in the waiting lobby of an Abortion Clinic. One of the babies who was being aborted had escaped from the procedure room and had crawled out into the Lobby where I was at.

Along one of the exterior walls there was a long bench-style table, about 24" deep, attached to the inside of the wall where people could sit to read, or work on computers. There was a row of windows in the wall above, that stretched the length of the table, which was about ten feet.

I saw that laying flat under the table was a piece of wood, the size of a 2x4, and about three feet in length. There was a small gap between where the piece of wood lay on the carpeted floor and the wall.

The Baby had crawled along the floor to this small space between where the 2x4 lay and the wall, where he was trying to hide from His attackers who wanted to kill Him.

My presence in the Lobby gave some distraction to the Clinic Staff, so that they were not searching for the child as aggressively as they could if I hadn't been there. In fact, it seemed that they were not even aware that the Baby had escaped. As I stood in the Lobby, I did not want the staff to see the Baby, because I wanted the Baby to be rescued.

After this I suddenly found myself outside on a Long Street which sloped away from me. There was a German Shepherd Dog who I knew was Friendly, and that seemed to want me to follow him.

He would run up ahead for a little ways, and then look back at me. I started to walk in his direction in order to see what it was he wanted me to see.

END OF DREAM.

I woke up sore and tired from this dream. And even though I have learned not to let dreams like these disturb me, since they are always explained to me by the Lord Holy Spirit, I still asked to have angel Gabriel come in to my bedroom and massage my neck and shoulders, so I could get back to sleep. This was also fulfilling the Scripture where it says: "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted". Thank You Jesus.

Later on the Lord revealed to me that with this dream, He is "Upping his Game" against the HR House of Abortion, beginning at the Planned Parenthood Clinic located in (L12), the same Town I like to do a lot of shopping in.

Many years ago I met the angel of (L12). His name is Shawn. While we were at Starbucks this morning waiting for the Grocery Store to open in (L12), Shawn showed up with some of his angel crew. They were dressed in Black Leather Motorcycle Jackets and Pants, with dog collar type chains attached to the outsides of their jackets. I knew then they were getting ready for an all out "Street Fight" in their Town. The Chains were given them in order to provide Overwhelming Superiority, as a means of Binding and taking into Custody any Enemy in the Street who would try to persuade Young Mothers to go into the Abortion Clinic. They could also use the chains to wrap around their fists to provide for Better Striking Effect.

We pray AVTOS for angel Shawn and all the angels of (L12). Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus