

Letter 772a
TERMINAL DREAM
Put Dog In Freezer
2019-04-18

Dear **Jesus**,

Friday, 22 March 2019, 11AM.

Yesterday, 21 March, I was awakened by a dream at about 2:30AM.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was standing in front of the refrigerator/freezer in our kitchen, with one of our two little dogs at my feet. Then, I reached down, and put our little dog into the freezer. And she, being the obedient dog that she is, just curled up in the freezer. I did not want do this, but I was compelled to do so against my own will. My heart was saying “no”, but my mind was agreeing with the impulse, and obeyed.

END OF DREAM.

I woke from this dream sore, very tired, and very troubled. This dream was very traumatizing to me. I tried to go back to sleep, but by the time 3:30 rolled around, I was too awake to go back to sleep, so I got up for the day. And the conflict in the dream left me so sore and tired that I had to take an early pain pill and lay back down. I actually audio-recorded this note while still laying in bed at the time stated above.

Later on in the day I inquired of the Lord Holy Spirit about this dream. He answered by first reminding me of other similar troubling thoughts I have had to contend with over the years.

Up until about a year ago, some evil thoughts would occur to me that wanted me to put my dog in the microwave oven. This only happened when I was at the microwave cooking something to eat. The thought(s) never occurred to me at any other time, only at the microwave, and only when I was doing something micro-wave oven specific.

According to the Lord, I became aware of these thoughts, which were aimed by and from HR at anyone with a household pet, due to the intercessory spirit-space position He placed me in, as part of my intercession for the area in which I live, and for me. The thoughts came from that part of HR assigned to compel humans to abuse their household pets.

According to angel Gabe, this dream was just the “tip of the iceberg”. During this dream I was wrestling with not just one or two demons, but with gangs of demons, as if they were one. This is why I was more tired than I normally am after a typical wrestling match.

But they were all overcome by the Word and Power of Yahweh.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus