

Letter 781
Resurrection City
2019-04-22

Dear **Jesus**,

Monday, 22 April 2019, 7AM.

Yesterday the Church celebrated Resurrection Sunday, the Day You were resurrected from the Grave, forever changing the History of Mankind, and overthrowing and destroying Death, Satan, SOG, and all of Hell's Resources.

Yesterday also found me in the Town of my Youth, where I went to all 12 grades of public school, and where I spent a good portion of time growing up. I also dwelt within the City Limits for a little over a year as a young man, sharing the rent for a large house with other singles, who were both my friends and Family in Christ.

A new Friend and Brother (CB59), who I had met online only about a month before this through miraculous means, had invited me to attend with him the Resurrection Church Service at his Church Body, which by "co-incidence", meets in this same Town.

I had arrived early so that I could find the Church building, and so that I could walk around Town a little bit and remember how it was "back in the day". Redmond has changed quite a bit in the past 50 years, but the main streets of Cleveland and Redmond Way have remained the same, so I could still find my way around.

I walked to a shopping area to find a Starbucks. After that I walked back to the Church to find many others had arrived and were engaged in the pre-church meeting socializing which happens.

Just after I entered the main sanctuary, I saw (CB59) and his family engaged in conversation. As soon as he saw me, he welcomed me in and introduce me to the others, including his wife and son.

I hadn't been exposed to this level of Church Love since (M) and I attended meetings at (U2) Church, over 20 years ago.

There was a bench seat that I sat on after the initial greetings, and for a few minutes much conversation ensued around me. In fact, I was essentially hemmed in to the seat because of the other people standing virtually in front and to both sides of me.

One Brother, a friend of (CB59)'s, who was in a wheel-chair, came up to me and we started talking. I could tell that we were of kindred backgrounds, so our conversation was very congenial.

During all this conversation, I could tell that the Lord Holy Spirit was present, and was from time to time inspiring many of the words, and the content and overall direction of the conversations.

At one point the Brother in the wheel-chair said, within the context of a point he was making, that:

“PRIDE COMES BEFORE A FALL*”.

He was quoting Proverbs 16:18 almost verbatim, and he repeated the phrase more than once.

While he was saying these words, the Lord made it clear to me that this was also Him sending me a Warning, within a Word that I could remember.

Not long after that, the Church Service ensued, and then finished with a common meal for all.

I am very grateful for this Sunday, and hope to attend future Church services with (CB5) and the People who I met in this place, the place of Resurrection City.

*Here is the actual verse:

***Pride** goeth before destruction,
and an haughty spirit **before a fall.***
Proverbs 16:18 (KJV)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus