

Letter 790  
**"FUGoo" Land**  
 2019-05-13

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Saturday, 11 May 2019, 6:30AM.**

Yesterday (10 May) I rode my bicycle on the King County Park Trail which borders my backyard. The Park Trail had originally been a functioning railroad when we first purchased our house. I set out along the trail, taking the southerly direction, and got up to, and then beyond a certain distance, to which I haven't walked or traveled by bike in over a decade.

Friday was a beautiful day, earth-space wise, and my purpose in riding the Trail was to find interesting things in Creation to video record with one of my iPhones.

But what I discovered was that past that certain point, the trail had become infested with all kinds of evil spirits, both fallen angels and demons. They had actually been closer along the path to my house earlier in the year, but had fled up the trail when we started walking the trail not long after I retired from (G6).

A fire-fight or wrestling match with HR was not something I was looking for. But just being there mandated that I take an AVTOS\* position in Christ which would put the enemy to flight.

Even though I had become aware of the FUGoo of HR (Fucked Up Goo of Hell's Resources) surrounding me, I continued to focus on my purpose for being there, which was to enjoy the surrounding Earth-space part of Creation.

However, since my Seeing Sensors are being activated in an increasing manner through much use, I was highly aware of the satanic messages being pushed by HR from spirit-space into earth-space while on the Trail.

Most of it was in the form of witchcraft of various kinds. But we know from the research in Letter 660 Volume 8 that The House of Witchcraft is the first step toward further bondage in the other two Houses of Hell attached next to it, The House of Sexual Sin and Perversion, and the House of Idolatry (see Exodus 22:18-20). Those other two Houses had representatives stationed on the Trail as well.

One of the effects of the degree to which I was exposed to that much HR all at once is that I am having a difficult time remembering things from that event, which took place yesterday. Even now, as I write, my memory of yesterday is a HR fog of FUGoo.

Here is quote from an email I sent to two Brothers requesting prayer support:

*"Dear (REDACTED) and (REDACTED) - greetings in Jesus Name.*

*My angel crew and I recently (like, this morning recently) went through a major fight with the other side.*

*The Lord gave us the victory, but the whole episode has left me spiritually disoriented, and is effecting my memory, even to the point of wondering if the two of you even know each other. I had to review my old emails to make sure I was remembering that you both had been previously introduced to one other.*

*So, whatever it was which we prevailed against, (evil spirits posted along the bike trail behind my house) is certainly effecting my memory. But my angel crew assure me that I will make full recovery by the time I wake up tomorrow.*

*Still, I humbly ask for any prayers you might say on my behalf.*

*Many blessings...*

*(P. S. - today's wrestling match with Hell is really effecting my memory, more so than any recent conflict I can remember. But that also means that the victory was BIG, and that the Lord kicked a lot of demonic ass this morning. This occurred while I was out riding my bicycle on the trail behind my house.)*

—janitor9”  
END QUOTE.

But The Lord had pre-positioned a healing experience before all this took place. Thursday, (M) and I had lunch with the Husband and Wife Pastoral team from a local Church Body, which gave me something good to think about all day on Friday.

This came about from an earlier directive from Jesus, who had asked me to ask a Pastor Wife if she would consider visiting (M) someday. This was in answer to my prayers for (M), in that she has become rather isolated, staying at home most of the time, due to her various physiological disabilities.

After some negotiation, we had agreed to getting together for lunch at a local restaurant. This occurred according to the Lord's will, and all were blest by Him in our meeting together. But I was still in recovery mode all day Saturday, until I went to bed that night.

Yet, as I finish writing this Letter today (Monday), I can tell that Your answer to the prayers of my friends have been effective in helping me to heal from this most recent skirmish with Hell.

\*AVTOS= **A**bsolute **V**ictory **T**hrough **O**verwhelming **S**uperiority  
Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus