

Letter 791
DREAM
What Jesus Knows
AND
What Jesus Wants
2019-05-12

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 12 May 2019, 1AM.

About 15 minutes ago I woke from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a Church Facility, up towards the front of the Sanctuary. I saw Jesus in the space between the front most pew and the podium area upon which the Preaching Pulpit was standing.

Jesus was working around some folding tables which had already been set up, setting out crackers for communion. This was not a fancy arrangement, or expensive crackers, but regular saltines which had already been broken, and which He was neatly arranging on white paper plates.

I drew closer to Him and started to help Him in what He was doing.

While I was helping Him put crackers on the paper plates, a question arose in my mind which I wanted to ask Him, but just as I was about to ask Him, another thought process occurred to me.

The thoughts were:

“WELL, SINCE HE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT I’M GOING TO ASK,
IT’S KIND OF LIKE - REDUNDANT, IF I ASK HIM,
BECAUSE HE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT I’M GOING TO ASK,
AND OF COURSE
HE ALREADY KNOWS THE ANSWER”.

These thoughts went through my head quickly.

Then I looked up at Him, and went ahead and started asking the question, with the unspoken quandary still in my memory from just seconds before. And for the briefest of moments, I saw what looked like a humorous smirk come over His face, sort of like He was thinking in response:

“YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. WHAT DON’T I KNOW ALREADY?”

Then, after sharing with me the understanding of what He wanted, He went back to just being like you and I would be; a “normal guy”. So I asked my question, and He gave me His answer.

END OF DREAM.

While I was comforted in the dream at the presence of Jesus, I woke up troubled and with sore shoulders, having had to breach much opposition in spirit-space from HR in order to get to that level of Dream Revelation in the Church.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, this is due to the prevalence of the Viscous Sludge of Witchcraft (see Letter 750 Volume 9), which has accumulated in the spirit-space of the Pacific Northwest, and within the United States, ever since the legalization of abortion.

One of the strongest effects of this Witchcraft Sludge is the interference of the use of spiritual gifts within the Church.

I was so troubled by conflict surrounding this dream, it took almost two hours for me to get back to sleep. And that was with the help from a ham and cheese sandwich, and some middle-of-the-night TV watching.

But that brief smirk on the face of our Lord and Savior spoke Volumes to me. It said that Jesus likes to have fun with His people at their place of understanding, and all the more when He’s serving the Bread of Life to His Body, which is what the crackers represent, and what His Words are.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus