

Letter 795
TERMINAL VISION
Service Station Manager
 2019-05-21

Dear **Yeshua**,

Tuesday, 21 May 2019, 10:30AM.

Below is the text of an email I sent to (CB59).

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BEGIN EMAIL (dated Monday, 20 May 2019, 11:30AM):

(CB59),

At the end of each day, after going to bed for the night, I have the habit of doing a mental review of the day's activities. Typically this is when I have visions.

Sunday night, while I was thinking about our meeting yesterday, I slipped into a vision.

In the vision, I found myself at the same Retail Mall where we met together, but it looked a little different, and the overall outside lighting was like that of a partial or even total solar eclipse. A little darker than daylight, but still evenly visible.

I was standing in the parking lot closest to the Gas Station which is at the corner of the parking lot.

As I stood, I saw a man dressed in what looked like a Service Station Attendant Uniform, the kind we don't see anymore, but used to be prevalent at most Service Stations up until the advent of the Self-Service days.

I knew in the vision that the Man was an enemy, and with that thought, I began to withdraw from the vision, already being tired out from the days events. But then another Thought emerged, and said:

“ON THE OTHER HAND, HERE IS A TARGET OF OPPORTUNITY”.

So I went back into the vision and started to approach the man. As I walked towards him, I did a quick survey of what kind of weapons I might like to use against the Man. I settled on a combination of my Short and Long Swords, and then went right up to the Man with swords drawn.

He started to say something, but before he could finish the first word, I said to the Fake Man:

“THERE'S THE DOOR, AND YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH IT ”,

while sort of pointing with my eyes by looking over his shoulder at the door, which we had been activated automatically when we said, “there’s the door”.

By this time I had my two swords drawn, with one on either side of the Fake Man’s body, to prevent his escape. He turned around, and with the point of my Long Sword at his back, walked through The Door*.

This was the end of the vision.

Later on I inquired of the Lord. He informed me that the Fake Man was a Fallen Angel in charge of All Evil Activities at the Retail Mall.

So now, there is a Leadership Crisis within HR at the Mall.

This means that the remaining subordinate fallen angels and demons won’t have the benefit of the satanic human wisdom and deceptive psychological anointing of their former boss. It also means that Jesus will be sending His Spirit, along with VR (HeaVen’s Resources) Troops, to displace and remove the rest of HR spirits assigned to the Mall.

This will make it much easier to proclaim the Gospel at the “earth-space” mall, since the HR version of the “spirit-space” mall is being overthrown.

*The Door - see Letter 674: http://www.letterstodan.com/resources/LTD-PDF-V8-L656_/V8L674TheNewWeapon.pdf

Link to PIX of Short and Long Swords: <http://www.letterstodan.com/resources/NarsilAnduril2016.jpg>

END OF EMAIL.

(**SPECIAL NOTE:** Grammatical errors have been retained in the email to preserve historical accuracy).

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus