

Letter 807a  
**DREAM 1 of 2**  
**Shooter Ready**  
 2019-07-20

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Wednesday, 29 May 2019, 12:41AM.**

I just woke up from a dream which had many components and a lot of detail, the memory of which is fading quickly. But these three things I now remember clearly.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

**Part 1.** I had inherited a pair of Marksman Shooting Glasses, and arrived at the Facility where they were stored. There was another person who was attempting to prevent me from obtaining my inheritance, but I persevered and entered the Facility to receive my Shooter's Glasses.

The Glasses themselves had many added features which were useful to Shooters. But I really didn't need most of them. All I wanted was the Glasses. I then discovered that the lenses weren't fit to my personal prescription, so I had to go to an Optometrist and get my own prescription lenses installed.

**Part 2.** The next thing I know I am with my youngest sibling brother (CB18). We are in a house garage in which are a bunch of Christmas Presents, some of which are for our middle sibling brother (CB19). But he wasn't there to receive them.

(CB18) was inspecting the gifts to make sure they were in order and ready to be distributed to all those who were to attend the Christmas Party.

**Part 3.** The next thing I know, I am at a Social Function standing next to someone who looked like one of my aunts (P26) on my mother's side. I observe her looking around but apparently not seeing me, even though I am standing right next to her.

**END OF DREAM.**

A few other things in the dream had to do with memories of the house I grew up in, traveling, and also a car I had inherited.

Post Dream Analysis (from the Lord Holy Spirit) says that the Shooter's Glasses are part of my Seer gifting which somehow I hadn't received earlier in my life. The man who looked like my brother (CB18) is one of his Angel Troopers who has been charged with helping (CB18) deliver (CB19)'s Christmas Gifts to him. The Woman who looked like my Aunt (P26) was an HR angel who was RoE-3'd.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus