

Letter 807b
DREAM 2 of 2
Janitorial Crew
2019-07-20

Dear **Yeshua**,

Wednesday, 29 May 2019, 5:40AM.

I woke up from a dream at about 4:25AM. This was a multi-part dream with much detail, which the memory of has faded to some degree. But in the dream I could see clearly.

I DREAMED THAT:

I had reactivated the Janitorial Company which I owned years ago, and had hired my sibling brother (CB7,19) to work on the Janitorial Crew, along with Another Guy to help. I was on my Honda Magna and riding to the job-sites ahead of the Crew to ensure each building was ready for their labor. I had instructed (CB7,19) and our Assistant to follow me in the Company Car full of Supplies, which was used to drive from account to account.

With me in the lead on my Magna, and my Brother and Crew in the Company Car, we travel in a caravan to our first job for the night, which was someplace in California by the Ocean.

We pull up to what looked like a multi-story Hotel from the late 1800's. At this point I ask the Crew to stay put in front of the "Hotel California" while I ride around to the right of the building to see if there are any more buildings that we need to clean.

At first I ride onto a grassy field, but then I see a road which is on the top of an Earthen Levee which is about 100 feet to the right of the Hotel, and separates the Hotel from what looks like a small bay.

I make for the road, then, as I ride around to the rear of the Hotel Complex, I see a collection of merchant shops and other commercial buildings which give the appearance of a small village situated behind the Hotel. The Village is obscured by the Hotel and cannot be seen from the main road. Only after one looks behind the Hotel does the Village become visible.

After that I start to ride back the the front of the Hotel, but then I decide to dismount from my bike so I can look inside some the windows of the mercantile shops.

Then, after I got back on my bike to leave, I notice to my left a large building which had been used for various things, but had most recently been used by a Church, which had turned into a Cult.

The Townspeople had closed down the building, but were preserving it as a museum to show what the Cult had been like.

The ex-church building had large picture windows in front, so I could see into the building. I saw that the walls were lined with memorabilia from it's days as a Church.

I ride back around to where left my Brother and our Assistant, and then remember that we have to travel to another cleaning account, a barber shop or hair salon. Then it started to rain. So between the rain and some logistical difficulties, I decided to park my bike at the Hotel, and get into the car with the others.

My decision to leave my bike and get into the car makes (CB7,19) kind of angry. But before this he was really happy that I wasn't going to take the motorcycle.

We all get into the Company Car and take off to the next job.

END OF DREAM.

I woke up tired and groggy from this dream, but not sore, which tells me that there was witchcraft (the Church turned Cult), but I didn't wrestle with anyone (the Church building turned museum was empty).

Post Dream Analysis tells me that:

1. The Townspeople were HR, and wanted to preserve the tools they used to turn the Church into a Cult. This is why they kept the empty building as a museum, along with all of the items used to infuse the Christians with doctrines of demons.

2. When (CB7,19) got angry, it was the 7 demons dwelling in him who got angry, while my actual Brother (19) was happy to have me in the car with him.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus