

Letter 809b
DREAM
Jesus My Priest
 2020-05-23

Dear **Yeshua**,

Tuesday, 16 July 2019, 4:26AM.

A few minutes ago I awoke up from a multi-part dream. The first part I don't remember, but I do remember the second part.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a Medical Clinic with a Woman who was seeking Medical Treatment from a Physician's Assistant. The Mother was pregnant, but was having problems with her pregnancy. She had mastitis in her breasts and was worried that she would not be able to nurse her baby once she gave birth. All three of us were either sitting or laying together on a Hospital Bed during this examination.

The Physician's Assistant was at first attempting to provide appropriate treatments, to break apart and loosen the mastitis in order to get the milk to flow freely. But the treatments weren't working. Becoming frustrated, the Physician's Assistant decided that the best course of action was to kill the Pregnant Mother. He then pulled a large plastic garbage bag up around her feet to over her head, and put her in a hammer-lock in order to suffocate her to death.

At first I was helping the Physician's Assistant, assuming that he had honorable intentions to help heal the Mother with Child from her illness. But as soon as his true intentions became apparent to me, and I saw that he was attempting to kill her, these words came out of my mouth:

"IN JESUS NAME. IN JESUS NAME".

After a minute or two the Pregnant Woman found enough strength to break free from the hammer-lock of the Physician's Assistant. Then she removed the plastic bags from her head and body, and slid off the bed onto the floor. Then, still laying on the floor, the Woman said aloud:

"I'M GOING TO CALL MY PRIEST TO PRAY FOR MY HEALING."

There were some Other People standing around in the exam room just a few feet away from the Hospital Bed. They were all wondering why the Woman With Child couldn't have just been killed, since they were in agreement with the Final Solution coming from the Physician's Assistant. Murder became their Preferred Treatment, instead of trying to find a way to overcome adversity and heal the Pregnant Mother. But the Gift of Knowledge informed me that the Best Treatment was to speak the Name "Jesus" over her and into the situation.

END OF DREAM.

Post dream analysis says that:

At first it seemed like I was there to Help the Physician's Assistant, (which is true, since I most always try to be helpful wherever I can), but then the True Motives of the Physician's Assistant (along with the Other People in the exam room who agreed with him) were revealed. As soon as I saw the Truth, my Help went immediately to the Woman With Child.

To the Physician's Assistant and the People with him, it was easier to kill the Pregnant Woman, than to do whatever it took to find a Cure to the Mastitis. Declaring the Name "Jesus" out loud put a stop to what they were doing by Strengthening the Woman, so that she could break free on her own from her captor, and call out to her own Priest to pray and intercede for her, just as it is written:

*Seeing then that we have a great **High Priest** who has passed through the heavens,
Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.*

*For we do not have a High Priest who cannot sympathize with our weaknesses,
but was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin.*

*Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace,
that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.*

Hebrews 4:14-16

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus