

Letter 809c
DREAM
Ocean House Worship
2020-05-29

Dear **Yeshua**,

Thursday, 18 July 2019, 3:10AM.

At 2:30 I woke up from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I had traveled from my house where I lived to another house situated by the Ocean. This Ocean House reminded me a great deal of the (Christian) house(hold) in Portland, Oregon where my mom would take me for daycare. *(Mom was friends with the Lady of the House, who ran the daycare, and for a while my family and hers attended the same Church in Portland, which is also the City of my Birth).*

I had purchased and converted an old U. S. Postal Service Mail Delivery Van into a Camper Van specifically for the trip down to the Ocean House.

When I arrived, I parked my Camper Van next to the Main House, and then noticed that we were situated on a very high bluff overlooking the Ocean - about 200' down a sheer cliff to the Ocean below.

I entered the Main House and was greeted by the Owner. The next thing I know I am in a Smaller House with seven other People, four of whom were Church Sisters. We had all come from different places, yet I knew we were all there for the same purpose, and we all sort of knew each other because we were all there by the same Invitation, which was our Unity.

While we were all together in the Small House, I knew that there was a Church Service going on in the Large House, with people in the congregation praying.

Suddenly one of the Sisters who I was with in the Small House began to Perceive what one of the Ladies in the Large House Church Meeting was doing, and she started to say that ...

“... THIS LADY’S WORSHIPPING JESUS...”

... and when I heard this I say to myself...

“... OH COOL. THAT’S A GOOD THING.”

END OF DREAM.

Post dream analysis says that:

In the dream I was comforted. I was with a small group of people who I wanted to be with, and who I liked being with, and who I was Unified with by the Common Invitation to be there. And it seemed to me that the Purpose for our being together in the Small House was for us to practice our Seeing Gift.

In order to be more clear, here is a direct quote from my audio notes, beginning at 4m:56s into the recording:

"... but it was interesting how one of the Ladies I was with (in the Small House) began prophesying exactly what was going on in the (Large House) Church service by another Lady. ... she was basically seeing her worship Jesus ... and was describing to us what she was seeing. And it was all happening in real time, in the dream."

And after conferring with my angelic counterparts, they confirmed that the People I was with in the dream were VR (HeaVen's **R**esources).

However, when I woke up my shoulders were very, very sore. This was because I had to wrestle against what I call FUGOO (Fucked-Up Goo - see [Letter 790 Volume 9](#)) from Hell just to get to, and remain at, the Small House of Seeing and the Large House of Worship.

The FUGOO I was fighting against in spirit-space is a viscous goo that is produced by HR, which is designed to inflict upon its intended targets a "Spirit of Heaviness", in order to impede or inhibit whatever God is doing in His people. To put it another way, it makes it seem like one is trying to walk through sludge. Left unchecked, HEAVINESS FUGOO results in Depression which is very difficult for one to break free from without Extra Help.

(NOTE: this Letter is being posted in 2020. The events occurred in 2019.)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus