

Letter 815  
**TERMINAL DREAM**  
**Deceiving Angel Evangelist**  
2019-09-26

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Thursday, 29 September 2019, 1:30AM.**

I just woke up from a dream.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was at someone's house where there was a Bible Study and Prayer Meeting going on. I was in the living room with my wife and many others.

A featured Evangelist, a Young Man, was present and leading the meeting, but I could tell that my wife was somewhat skeptical about the guy.

We were at the point of the meeting where the Evangelist was going around the room and laying his hands on people and praying for them. All the people in the room were standing, and I was standing in front of my folding chair, which I typically bring with me to meetings

I wanted prayer like the others, so I signaled to the Evangelist that I wanted him to come over and pray for me. But as he approached me, the thought occurred to me that he might want to try to push me over like so many other Evangelist's I have seen do, so I quickly sat down in my chair.

Suddenly, I saw the Young Man without his shirt on, bare-skinned from the waist up. Then he came up to me, and as he did so, he crouched low so we were eye to eye. Then, he forcefully grabbed my neck from behind with his left hand, and pushed his upper body and head as hard as he could against mine, as if he was a wrestler who wanted to subdue me with a hold. He had placed the left side of his forehead to the right side of my forehead, and was trying to push his head as hard as he could into mine.

But I was too strong for him, so that's all he could do . I also said told him that he was pushing too hard, and to back off, which he immediately did.

As soon as he loosened his grip on me, he disappeared from my view, and the eyes of my spirit-man were opened so that I could see a Yellow Fabric with a clarity not seen with human eyes in earth-space. The fabric had the texture of a larger thread cotton, and had the design of a table cloth.

I tried to stay focused on the Yellow Fabric Tablecloth, but it began to dim. Then to the left I saw a sort of cream colored table cloth, but with less clarity, then I awoke.

**END OF DREAM.**

Post dream analysis says that:

This dream is a continuation of Letters 814 and 814a.

For more complete detail, please listen to the original audio recording of the dream - [click here](#).

Please note that there is some additional detail in the written description of the dream which I did not mention in the audio, and vice versa.

P. S. Last night the first Fall Wind Storm of this year blew through the Snoqualmie Valley, causing the power to go out at about 4:30AM. It stayed off until Puget Sound Energy restored it at about 9AM. Thank You Jesus. But I just wonder if the “gods” were not very happy with one of their key players going “six feet under”, after which they got to express their displeasure by blowing off a lot of “hot air” and damaging the power grid.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus