

Letter 827  
**VISION**  
**The Hag Lady**  
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**DREAM**  
**Sent By My Father**  
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**FIELD REPORT**  
2019-11-12

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Wednesday, 19 June 2019, 6AM.**

This Letter contains a vision, a dream, and a transcribed audio note Field Report.

Last night, at about 9PM, as I lay in bed drifting off toward sleep, I went into a vision.

**IN THIS VISION:**

I was standing outside the Union 76 Gas-station / Convenience-store in North Bend. As I was looking towards the door I saw that a wheelchair ramp for disabled people had been built going from the lower drive-in area up to the main doors.

At the top of the ramp I saw an older lady, a Hag, who was standing at the door. As soon as she saw me looking at the door, and then seeing her, she charged at me.

She came up to me quickly and was trying to attack me, but I just kind of stepped aside, to my left and her right, and activated the Door to the Pit right behind me, so that her inertia toward me kept her going right through the door directly into the Pit. So now the Hag Witch is no longer at the Fuel Station.

**END OF VISION.**

Post vision analysis says that:

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, that particular Hag-angel was one of HR assigned to that mini-mart to cause problems. And she was quite evil. On a scale of low, medium or high, she was a "medium-high" evil spirit. Pretty bad actually. But she's gone now, so that's good. Her assignment had been to see if anyone coming into the store had a prophetic gifting, and then to assign a demonic spirit to that person in order to corrupt that gift.

I woke from the dream at about 3:45 the next morning.

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I was volunteering to become a Member of the Royal Navy of one the Scandinavian countries. I was at a waiting area for the people who were enlistees, waiting to be picked up by Transportation and to be met by a Representative from that Nation's King, so that I could be welcomed into and join His Navy.

Then suddenly a very attractive Black Lady wearing Bright Red Lipstick and an even Brighter Smile, who was dressed in a really nice cloak with a large hood, came up to me very quickly.

As she drew close to me, she said:

“I HAVE BEEN SENT BY MY FATHER TO WELCOME YOU”,

Then she kissed me right on my lips. Then I woke up.

**END OF DREAM.**

Post dream analysis says that:

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, it turns out that the Black Lady was angel Gabriella. I was joining a Scandinavian Royal Navy because they have some of the most Sophisticated and Lethal Warships on the Planet.

I woke from this dream really sore and tired, yet comforted. That means I had been wrestling with something which was opposing my desire to become a member of The Royal Navy. But with Yahweh's help I prevailed, and was both Received and Comforted by angel Gabriella on behalf of our Father in Heaven, the Great King.

**FIELD REPORT.**

I'm just now starting the Letters on the Freemasons. But my trip into Seattle on Monday to get my Disability Bus Pass has left me feeling tired and sore and just whomped, so I'm having a hard time writing. In fact I'm having a hard time wanting to do anything. But it's easier today than it has been in the past day or two.

But I gotta tell ya, the poison of Witchcraft which I had to go through in Seattle and King County (King County Metro Bus Pass Office - located in Seattle) to get my Bus Pass was hell.

I've asked the Lord Holy Spirit why can't I wear a "hazmat suit" going into these thing. His response is that it has something to do with completing the sufferings of Christ (see Colossians 1:24).

But on the Bright Side, all this pain and discomfort this does tell me that at least some of my seeing senses are online and functioning.

Then there's another aspect to this suffering, that it will give me a better reward in heaven. I don't remember the Scripture that talks about it, but I have read it someplace. So I go through these things and then the Lord heals me from them. Sometimes the healing takes longer, and sometimes its immediate.

Thank You Jesus.

(NOTE: this Letter is being posted in the eleventh month of 2019. These events occurred in the sixth month of 2019.)

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus