

Letter 828
AUDIO NOTE
Whole World Prayer
2019-11-12

Dear **Yeshua**,

Friday, 21 June 2019, 7AM.

I woke up at about 5:15AM. I remember waking up at about 3:30, then going back to sleep. I don't remember dreaming, but I did wake up very sore and tired.

I was not sleepy. Physically I slept well. But I knew I had been wrestling in spirit-space a lot.

While I was cooking my breakfast I was also inquiring of the Lord Holy Spirit about why I was so sore. I started to assume it was because of yesterday's operation against the gods of the Freemasons (see Letters 804a-c, and 808 Volume 9).

But just after breakfast as I was sitting at my computer sipping coffee, it occurred to me that before I went to sleep last night, while I was laying in bed, I prayed for every human being on the planet.

I didn't pray any details, I just submitted every human being on the planet to the Throne and Feet of Jesus.

And so now, just before I recorded this audio note, the Lord reminded me of that and I go; "Oh, OK".

And then angel Gabe started saying words like;

"YEAH, SO YOU INTERCEDED FOR THE WHOLE FUCKING WORLD,
SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO FUCKING SORE, DUDE."

That explains it. So, I had just a minute ago sent an email to my licensed Therapeutic Massage Practitioner to schedule an appointment. What she does in the natural world to my physical man, is also done to my spirit man by angel Gabriel, often at the same time. And, since the evil spirit who was assigned to my LMP is now gone (see Letter 644 Volume 7), it makes life much better now, and also will into the future. This is the report that I have this morning.

No dream, just really sore, and really tired. But not sleepy or groggy. I didn't wrestle with witchcraft. This was just "brute force". Brute force intercession and wrestling.

Witchcraft makes it hard for me to stay awake, making me feel like I never slept. The way I like to put it to my Star Fleet Angel Crew is that I suddenly "drop out of Warp", and can only function on Impulse Engines, or even reduced down to Maneuvering Thrusters only. That's when I have to go to bed and take a nap.

(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