

Letter 832  
**TWISNA**  
**17 June - 25 June 2019**  
**VISION**  
**Fists of Fury**  
2019-12-08

Dear **Yeshua**,

**Thursday, 27 June 2019, 12:20PM.**

This Letter is a TWISNA (This Week In Strong Nation Army\*) report, covering things which took place between Monday 17 June through today.

**17 June** - I traveled by bus into Seattle to get my ORCA Disability Bus Pass. This is already documented in Letter 826 Volume 9.

**19 June** - My youngest brother (CB18) is in town on his annual vacation. We met for lunch on the 20<sup>th</sup>.

**23 June** - My Aunt (P27) hosted the 80<sup>th</sup> birthday party for my Aunt (P26). (CB18) attends. I intercede in prayer for party. Documented in Letter 830 Volume 9.

**24 June** - I meet (CB18) and his daughter (CS13) and three of her children (CS21), at PraiseTree Lake for a family gathering. This is documented in Letter 829 Volume 9.

**25 June** - It is what happens on this day that requires some detailed documentation. It is Tuesday, and I had scheduled to take one of my cars to a shop for some repair work. (CB18) and I had also made arrangements for us to meet for breakfast while the car was being worked on. Leaving the car with the professionals, I start to walk down to the restaurant. (CB18) calls me and informs me that he is running a little late, and that his daughter will be joining us for a meal. At first I am a little upset because I was looking forward to spending some time with just my brother, but then I realize that it is the Lord Who is directing this meeting, and that it is His will for my niece to be with us at this time, so I calm down.

I arrive at the restaurant and get seated at a table. Then my brother and niece arrive, and they join me. After we and get our meals and start to eat, (CS13) starts to talk about her smart-phone. Then, what she is saying begins to take a sinister turn. She starts to inform my brother and I of the evils of using a smart-phone, and how it will turn into a corrupting influence. Then, what she is saying turns into a monologue instead of a conversation, and I begin to sense Outside Influence(s) in her voice. Then she says to us, in a very forceful and authoritative tone in her words that,

“YOU’VE BEEN WARNED”:

regarding the damaging influences of our phones in particular, and technology in general.

And she speaks those words not once, but two or three times, referring to (in my opinion unproven) damaging aspects of the use of “smart-phone” technology. I refrained from pointing out that, at that very time, she herself relied daily on her own smart-phone to run her part-time business as a Driver for one of the on-line ride-sharing companies.

As she is saying these things, I am silently inquiring of the Lord Holy Spirit as to what exactly is going on. He didn't respond verbally, but He did respond, by guiding my heart in knowing what to do.

The Holy Spirit restrained me from responding to what (CS13) is saying, because (I find out later) she was channeling two fallen angels (later revealed as of Witchcraft), who had been assigned to my niece by HR since her birth.

I then begin to thwart her unreasonable ideas from hell by telling the true story of how the Printing Press is itself a form of technology, and that the first book ever published on a printing press was the (Gutenberg) Bible.

(CS13), or more accurately the evil spirits who had control of her tongue at that moment, then quickly changed the subject, and (CS13)'s monologue from hell turned into her threatening to get up and leave the table because she felt threatened (actually afraid) in the presence of two men (referring to me, her uncle, and her own father). In essence, what she was saying was threatening, at least for the time being, to terminate our relationship as family.

With this, I turned my attention back to my food, and after a few bites, my niece started to become more normal again.

Then, I asked (CS13) a question:

“WHAT DO YOU NEED?”

She answered by saying:

“TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.”

Then, the Lord gives me the idea to give her a pencil and paper and simply ask her to:

“... WELL, JUST WRITE DOWN THE THINGS THAT YOU NEED.”

The simple request of writing down a list got her mind to thinking more clearly about what she was saying. This interrupted the assault of the fallen angels against her mind long enough so that she could gather her thoughts. And with this new-found strength, (CS13) was able to focus her attention on my request, and start down a road of recovery of self-determination.

As she was writing her list, I was able to finish my meal, while my brother was paying the bill.

Then, I looked out the window and pointed out to (CS13) the Target store which was just across the parking lot from where we were in the restaurant. So I suggested that we go over there and see if there was anything in the store which she could use.

We walked over and into the store, where the Lord guided our every step. I suggested that she pull out the list which she had just written down, and from that list I was able to gift her with a Target shopping

spree, which included some kitchen towels, household items, clothes, and one of those automatic cooks-all computer controlled pressure cookers which are popular in the stores these days.

As I was paying for the items at the checkout aisle, she made the remark that:

“YOU DOING THIS FOR ME FEELS LIKE A BURDEN HAS LIFTED”.

This activity, (that of being led by the Holy Spirit to go shopping), shut down the works of the fallen angels of witchcraft, who had been trying to take control over me through my niece, because they saw me as a threat. They saw me this way because I serve the Lord Jesus, and am obedient to the Lord Holy Spirit, which indeed threatens their activities.

According to the Lord, ROE-3\* has removed those two evil spirits from the face of the earth, so it appears they weren't all that out of line to feel threatened.

But that Tuesday night after all this happened, I had a hard time getting to sleep. I did not fall asleep until about midnight, which is about two-three hours later than normal. And as I was laying in bed, I had a short vision:

**IN THIS VISION:**

I see a young man who looks exactly like (P28), who is (CS13)'s ex-husband, and the father of her children. He was coming at me quickly, right up to my face. And just as it seems he was going to get in my face in an aggressive manner, I see two arms protrude quickly from behind me, one on either side of my head just above my shoulders, with both hands tightly clenched into fists. Then I see the two fists pummel the face of the Attacker, which is now just inches from mine. And the Attacker is laid waste by those two Fists of Fury. Then I stand aside, and my would-be Assailant goes stumbling forward through the Door to the Pit, which I had already activated a moment before just behind me.

**END OF VISION.**

Later I find out that the two Fists of Fury were those of angel Gabe, who had my back, or more accurately, front; and protected me from the assault of that evil spirit. Thank You Jesus.

\*Formerly TWISpA - This Week In Spook Army

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

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus