

Letter 838
DREAM
Revealing The Spirit of Poverty
 2019-12-15

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 30 June 2019, 9:30AM.

A very remarkable thing happened...

I woke up way too early from a dream, sometime between 2:30 and 3AM, and I couldn't get back to sleep so I just got up and stayed up.

In the dream I was both troubled and comforted at the same time. I don't remember a whole lot of the detail, but this is what I do remember.

I DREAMED THAT:

It seemed like I was in Redmond , Washington up above Willows Road, in the general area where Blazes Boiler Restaurant used to be, which was across the street from the location of the nursing home.

I had gone down that street and I was trying to meet up with some friends. The next thing I know I am standing outside of a Police Car, with a Policeman sitting in the Driver's seat, and my friend (CB13) sitting next to him.

Both (CB13) and the Cop were being very friendly and helpful. I could tell they both had my best interest at heart, and were trying to help me accomplish my mission.

For some reason I had a task where I had to leave them in the Police Car and walk over to Someplace and get my Cell Phone or Something. This is the part where it's really not that clear. Then I awoke.

END OF DREAM.

Post dream analysis says that:

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, I was wrestling with the Spirit of Poverty, which had been revealed the night before at the Saturday night Home Group meeting.

In this case, at the meeting (CB68) had been remarking about the fact that he wanted to fix up his house, but one of his offspring didn't want him to, because they wanted the value of the house to depreciate so that upon (CB68)'s demise, they could buy the house from the estate and pay less money.

That mind set reveals a Spirit of Poverty. Which in this case, means one purposely deteriorates the house in order to decrease its value. This is done so that full price will not have to be paid.

It's one thing to negotiate and agree upon a fair price within market parameters, it's quite another to have a mindset front-loaded which purposely wants to devalue something. I articulated some of that concept in the meeting, and the Elder in charge, (CB56), agreed.

Apparently over-night, in the course of this dream, I was interceding on (CB68) and his wife (CS22)'s behalf, against the Spirit of Poverty, which is why I woke up troubled.

I was also informed that in the dream the part of the Policeman was played by angel Gabriel, and the part of my friend (CB13) was played by angel Gabe. That's why I was comforted in the dream.

(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