Letter 930a The Marxist Slave State of Washington Part 2

My Second 2A Freedom Exercise 2024-12-16

Dear Yeshua.

Monday, 16 December 2024, 6:41AM

My first exercise of my 2nd Amendment (2A) Freedom-Right to keep and bear arms was when I was 14 years old. See <u>Letter 930</u>. In this Letter (930a) I describe the second time I exercised my 2A Freedom-Right.

In early 2019, not long after my retirement from (**G6**), the Lord Holy Spirit led me, by miraculous means, to join a Church (**U27**). This was through a Friend and Brother (**CB59**) I had met on an internet online forum called Miqlat (Hebrew for "safe harbor"), which was sponsored by Dr. Michael S. Heiser. My first visit to the Church was with (**CB59**) and his family on Easter Sunday of 2019.

As my friendship grew with (**CB59**), I discovered that in addition to us both being followers and servants of King Jesus, we had two other things in common:

A. (CB59) had a firearms hobby. I let him know that we shared the same interest, after which guns became a routine part of our various conversations.

B. (CB59) was, like me, a seer.

In one of our conversations, I shared with (**CB59**) that I liked to take walks. And since where I live is still mostly rural, the likelihood existed of me running into a bear or wildcat. So I thought it might be a good idea to have a means of defense with me. (In fact, as I write this Letter, I am reminded of the two documented wildcat attacks on local pedestrians within the recent past, and that one of the pedestrians, a mountain cyclist, was killed in the first reported wildcat assault. And then there was the black bear I saw earlier this year within a few feet of my front porch. The bear was rummaging around close to my garbage can trying to find food or something.)

So, I was sharing with (**CB59**) about my (planned) very first handgun purchase, and was wondering to my friend what kind of gun would be effective against an "Angry Bear" or "Hungry Wildcat". He recommended a .357 magnum.

Armed with this new data, I visited the website of the local gun shop, and settled on a Smith & Wesson Model 60 .357 Magnum with a 3" barrel. After making the purchase and clearing the background check, on 16 June 2019, I picked up my very first handgun* from the gun store.

I still had good memory of gun safety from my youth. But I also availed myself of the various resources on the internet, including studying the applicable Federal, State, and County laws on the subject.

At this same time, I had made an appointment with the County Sheriff's office to apply for my Concealed Pistol License (CPL). I think it was in July that I had the appointment, and in August I received the license to conceal carry.

While all this was going on, I was unaware of the plans that had already been put in place by HR (Hell's Resources) to surreptitiously pass legislation in Olympia through the Democratic Party, the goal of which is civilian disarmament.

(See **1 Samuel 13:19-22** — *Now there was no blacksmith* (FFLs, Modern Sporting Rifles, 30 round magazines) to be found throughout all the land of Israel (Blue States), for the Philistines (Democrats) said, "Lest the Hebrews (We The People) make swords or spears." But all the Israelites would go down to the Philistines to sharpen each man's plowshare, his mattock, his ax, and his sickle; and the charge for a sharpening was a pim for the plowshares, the mattocks, the forks, and the axes, and to set the points of the goads. So it came about, on the day of battle, that there was neither sword nor spear found in the hand of any of the people who were with Saul and Jonathan. But they were found with Saul and Jonathan his son.)

The Lord would wait until COVID-19 begin its evil influence within Democratic Legislators and Governor to reveal just how potent the conspiracies of Hell were at work here in the Marxist Slave State of Washington.

But purchasing my first handgun was my second exercise of my Second Amendment Freedom-Right to keep and bear arms.

*I actually already had a handgun in my possession. It was a .22 long barrel revolver, which I inherited from my Father's estate. He said that it have once belonged to his mom, and that she shot rats at the garbage dump in the logging camp she lived at with Grandpa, since he was an engineer on a logging train. Up to that point, I had never fired it.

Many Blessings, and Much Shalom...

R. C. Theophilus