

Letter 339
The Return Of The Son
2015-04-26

Dear Dan,

22 April 2015

In Letter 25 Volume 1 I discuss how the immediate spiritual presence (which I now refer to as “present localization”) of Jesus became so pronounced in my life that I could take His spiritual hand in mine, and lean up against his spiritual Person, supporting my physical weight against Him without tipping over backwards.

He was present with me like this until just before you and I had our first meeting, in I think early 2003.

After that His localization pretty much stopped in my life. But He left me with the company of angels Gabe and Gabriella, and the knowledge that I was also in the continuing presence of the Holy Spirit.

About two weeks ago Jesus showed up again in localized fashion. I think this was at home. Since then He has been with us daily non-stop. He has also been with us at work, and I remember the first day at work with Him, something unique happened.

I have the habit of getting to work at least 30 minutes early so that I can change into scrubs and get my gear set up for the day. After that I clock in, and then we all go have a smoke.

Angel Gabriel usually sits to my right, and since we have become fast friends and Brothers, we sit almost shoulder to shoulder. But the first time that Jesus came to work with us, He asked to sit next to me on my right. Gabriel joyfully gave up his seat, and I lit up my smoke, trying to get used to the notion of having Jesus back in person* after such a long time of not being with Him.

But after about 30 seconds of sitting next to the Son, something unique began to occur. I felt like His heart and my heart were becoming intertwined with, for lack of a better term, cords of some kind. And my Gift of Knowledge provided an imaginary visual aspect of what was spiritually occurring. As soon as this started to happen, Jesus and I both looked at each other, then He stood up and backed away from me about five feet. And I knew, like He did, exactly what was happening.

As we sat next to one another, shoulder to shoulder, cords of Love, cords of Spiritual Actuality, began growing from His Heart to mine, and from my Heart to His. If He had continued to sit there any longer the connection would have become permanent. And then if He chose to withdraw His localized presence for any reason, He would have taken my spirit out of my body, effectively ending my life here on Earth. My body would have died, and I would be in Heaven. He’s just not ready for that, and neither is my wife.

So now the closest Jesus and I get to each other is about five feet. The exception is when we pray together in my bedroom. He sits on the floor in front of my bed and puts His hand on mine. He jokes that He can practice at least that much self-control.

When I asked him about his localized absence for so long, He answered that He withdrew His presence in my life so that I would "learn the Scriptures better" (His words).

And last night at work something else has happened. The Holy Spirit made clear to me something that I had been thinking about for a little while. Now, when I turn my heart to the Holy Spirit and want to talk with Him, He responds immediately. When I turn my heart to Jesus and want to talk with Him, He responds immediately. And when I turn my heart to our Father, He responds immediately. These are clear communications, without any ambiguity or distortion.

*When I say "in person", I mean His localized spiritual presence, which to me is at least as real, if not more so, than a physical presence.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus