

Protecting My Home From Witches

True Story by an Apostle of the Green Scapular

Letter dated October 15, 2015

(Reprinted with permission)

Dear Anna Marie and Apostolate,

I'm sorry it's taken me so long to write this note. Here is the recount of what happened with flies. I was working and noticed we had a lot of flies in our two back windows of the kitchen. After I finished killing them all, I counted them, twenty from one window and about fifteen from the other.

Then looking out at the dining room window, I found more flies! I killed those too (with a fly swatter of course). Then I went back to the two back kitchen windows and found there more flies again! About fifteen in one and ten in the other. I went to the dining room window and killed some more again. After that, I cleaned up all the dead flies, only to have to kill some more at the back kitchen windows.

So I stopped and said to the witches or whoever was cursing us with all these flies (mind you, the doors were closed and so were our windows),

“You must really like flies. I hope you know you'll be cursed back with a 100 times of flies you cursed me with by God the Father, and in Hell!”

So I started figuring out how many flies they were already going to get (in Hell) and I told them,

“2000 flies! You must really like them. Oh by the way, Jesus said you're going to die soon so you'll have plenty of time to do your penance. You can ask him yourself.”

After that, NO MORE FLIES.

Love you all and God bless.

(Name withheld for privacy)