

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 2



† Christ End Time Ministries

Vision: Wholly & Soley led by Jesus Christ. Wholly & Soley led by the Holy Spirit

Mission: To the Glory of the Father

Table of Contents

1. Curses Part 2
Page 3
2. Schools in Heaven A Majestic Palace
Page 4
3. Title of this Script given by an angel Spiritual Warfare & Purple Robe
Page 5
4. Persecuted why have you written these Scripts
Page 8
5. Invitation to Royal Ball
Page 12
6. Court in Heaven
Page 13
7. Spirit of Greed – End Times
Page 15
8. Training Camp
Page 16
9. Jesus Emitted Rays of Splendid Light
Page 19
10. A fire devours before them and behind them a flame burns
Page 22
11. 60 foot Golden Angel: Message from the Almighty
Page 23
12. Jesus exposes ocean bed secret: awful activities
Page 24
13. The remnant must be captured
Page 25

Dedication

The Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me Personally on the 6th November 2006.
Jesus covenanted to teach me Personally.

This he said would be done through
Spirit illustrations;
Spirit visions;
Spirit trances;
Spirit dreams

The following chapters of this Script were given to me by the
Lord Jesus Christ Personally.

The Scripts were received and written in Spirit and have to be
understood in Spirit.

They relate to the brownish Scrolls which the Holy Man, John handed to me.

This script in its completeness, was aforewritten, and the outcome of each event has been brought about
entirely by the Lord's decision.

I now covenant these Divine Revelations in their entirety for
the Glory and Majestic Purposes of
God the Father,
God the Son and
God the Holy Spirit

Amen

Curses Part 2

During the first week of August 2007, while traveling in prayer; the Lord Jesus came and prompted in my heart. He showed me that this portion of the script was headed Part Two of Chapter Two.

It's the morning 10th May 2007, the Lord Jesus disclosed a picturesque scene and from a distance there appeared a stream of crystal clear water. The flowing water had a rippling effect and seemed to be ruffling in its movements, passing beautiful trees and rocks. From its fountainhead at the top of a scenic mountain, the stream flowed through shadiness. Long, thin, irregular shafts of sunlight lit the area brightly, breaking through the partly clouded sky.

Cathy Coeries, mother and I strolled along a byway. It appeared as if we were walking on air, yet we were on gravel. The far-reaching panorama of beauty caught my eye and I paused for a while. For a moment, it carried me away. However, I caught view of a sparkling waterfall. The purest water appeared to be flowing from the top of the mountain. Inspired with awe, we saw streaks of light which caused the waterfall to have great, silver glittering suspended from its source. As I watched, I realized that the waterfall was not actually coming from the mountain top but from a cloud.

I turned to mom and pointed to this strikingly beautiful scenery, "Look!!!"

Our sudden realization of this total, visual impression which produced natural beauty, won the day.

Unconsciously, we absorbed its entire magnificent splendor but later we perceived that the waterfall appeared to be moving. A Heavenly Cloud carried the waterfall and it came to rest over us. The purest water rained down over us and drenched us. Soaked to the skin, marvelous refreshment came upon us. It felt as though we were given a new lease of life. Presently, we saw many more people on the same road but this Holy Cloud of Glory had not covered them. Then I remembered that the Cloud of Glory flowed directly from the Presence of Almighty God.

[Acts 3: 19] "Repent ye and be converted that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the Presence of the Lord."

The following morning the Lord Jesus Christ disclosed the Heavenly alphabet to me. Presently, I was attending a certain school. The attendance was full as many, many scholars gathered in the courtyard. Upon the podium were five professionals. The new alphabet consisted of very long words. A system was used to show how each headword was pronounced. With a great deal of patience and power of endurance these teachers assisted each pupil. The alphabet appeared on the screen in our minds enabling us to learn the speech pattern. Being my very first lesson, I struggled with the key pronunciations.

The other students were already well acquainted with them, as they had attended many of these lessons long before me. But the gracious Lord had allowed me to remember the Alpha and Omega of the Heavenly Language.

[Revelation 1: 11] "Saying, I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last.

Write promptly what you see (your vision) in a book and send it to the seven churches..."

School in Heaven: Majestic Palace

It's the morning 22nd May 2007, I was unaware that it was the Lord Jesus, disguised as a young Warrior, distinguished in fighting, who came walking towards me. All at once I developed a deep-felt affection towards Him.

In the vision upon my bed, I saw myself with a group of scholars in a double-decker bus. After we had traveled for some time, the bus pulled up in front of a school. Anxiously, I looked and saw that we were in front of massive buildings. There were huge sections of mansions, even a dormitory town, unmatched of its kind. I could not see the top of the buildings because of the different levels. There were many huge, thick pillars everywhere. A group of scholars were led by a very fair and tall female Teacher. She guided us to huge fields of black fertile soil.

The scene appeared to be that of a jungle. Skillfully, she demonstrated how to toil the ground with our bare hands. Without supervision, we worked laboriously, removing and clearing away the unwanted weeds. The alluvial, rich soil then looked most impressive. Just then the Teacher returned and instructed us to cleanse ourselves of the dirt and contaminating matter back at the school. After a time, the teacher told us that we had completed the "toiling lesson" but a deep conviction filled me that this was not my "Call".

Once more I looked at the School, which now appeared to be a Majestic Palace. Looking down at our shoes which were covered with humus, I was aware that the well-crafted exquisite white, cream tiled floor was not affected. The dirt had vanished.

Elegant furniture decorated the entrance. We reached a wall where embedded unique, uncut diamond taps were mounted. I touched the diamond and held my dirty hands under the crystal water. To my amazement, the most extraordinary miracle happened - the dirty water vanished. There were no drainpipes or hand basin yet not a single drop of water was wasted.

How precious each drop was – it cleanses all filth.

Absorbing all things and watching every one, a young Male Warrior hurried toward me. His build in size and strength to all appearance, was very Brave. Even His hair style reflected a fighting Warrior. He wanted to guide me and be with me. Excitedly He communicated with me.

He was meek and very kind; I saw Him as a Lion, yet as a Lamb. Watching Him closely, I did not realize that it was Jesus. His quality and brilliance reflected like a diamond of the finest cut. I developed a deep, uncontrollable affection towards Him. He drew all of me to Himself.

[Exodus 15: 3] "The Lord is a Man of war; the Lord is His Name."

As we approached the entrance of the Palace, we met many tall Teachers who were Holy Beings. Instantly they knew Him and paid the Lord Jesus the greatest homage. The acknowledgment of His Superiority radiated, for the King was in their midst. They knew my name! "Yolin!!!" I heard them called excitedly.

He brought to light the Father's Love which drew all to Him.

Title of this Script given by an Angel

We continued to walk until we reached a flight of stairs which led to a basement. Another group of students were being lectured by a very tall Holy Being. We joined this group of students who radiated with enthusiasm. Their undivided concentration grew while the Teacher walked and preached in detail about Spiritual Warfare. I tried so hard also to concentrate but the Lord had caught away my focus.

Finally, I became interested in the Spiritual Warfare as it was implanted into my mind. Every different depth of warfare taught became very important. The Heavenly Principles are absolutely effective. Therefore the Lord Jesus allowed me to remember His Message,

SPIRITUAL WARFARE **&** **THE PURPLE ROBE**

At once the Holy Spirit convicted me that the Teacher had given the Title' to this Script. I felt a deep, Spirit surge - this was my "Call".

The Lord Jesus concealed as a young Warrior guided me.

[Luke 5:40] "A pupil is not superior to his Teacher, but everyone (when he is) completely trained (readjusted, restored, set to rights, and perfected) will be like his Teacher."

It is the 29th May 2007; I had Covenanted with the Father in Jesus' Name.

I requested : skill – efficiency – stand the test warrior
: Teach me Divine Art of spiritual warfare
: Your guidance and to be perceptive to Your Voice
: You open up – make way for: You silence – terminate
: Your protection - replenish my needs.

Then I signed and dated the Covenant and laid it before the Father in Jesus' Name.

[Psalm 18:34] "He teaches my hands to war, so that my arms can bend a bow of bronze."

It is 2nd June 2007; the Lord Jesus disclosed to me in a night vision and upon my bed I beheld that I was back at the Heavenly School but this time I was in the mathematics lesson. The classroom was situated inside the building where we were taught by a very tall Heavenly Being. I could clearly see that this class had but a handful of students. The Teacher most graciously assisted each one and I beheld once more the patience and power of endurance. When I looked at the mathematics paper on the desk in front of me, I sat absolutely dumbstruck.

The teacher proceeded to help me; this is the first step she wrote down:

MGR DIVIDED BY 136 MULTIPLIED BY 1021

Even though she continued to the next step, it seemed more difficult than the first step.

This is what she wrote down

MG
----- X 136 X 1021
R

At this point, she left me to continue but I did not have a clue. I knew the completed sum had filled the entire page. I comprehended that an entire different Mathematical System is used in Heaven.

An event on the 3rd June received its wonderful nature from the gleam of God's eye. Mother and I were mesmerized. We watched as giant sparks of lightning brighter than the sun crashed. Great thundering like heavy chains hurled down incessantly! Upon this noteworthy happening she said to me, "Have a single mind on God's purpose."

So I continued, even into the wee hours saying these words. All at once, the Lord's Presence filled my inner most being, insomuch that I perspired greatly. Saying these words continuously caused sweat to roll from my quaking flesh. An overpowering heat lasted for two hours. Those words faded away in the distance as I turned from side to side utterly consumed; my flesh could not endure His Presence.

For He has created all forces and there is none that resist Him or that does not subject himself to God. For all subject themselves to His monarchy and labor for His Sole Rule. Lying listening to the loud, angry clouds together with lightning crashing, I felt exhausted. The following day, twenty minutes before two, while relating all things to my mother, the intense heat covered my back insomuch that my legs became like jelly. Confirming the exact time I had an encounter with the Lord Jesus.

During the beginning of the month of June, the Lord Jesus forewarned me in a night vision. He had allowed me to use my gift of discernment. As I have mentioned before, that certain children of God through wicked intentions, were trying to evict my family from the dwelling we have rented.

Now presently, I watched as these Believers stood knocking at the front door. With all kindness, we were hospitable and welcomed them as guests for the night. They were to occupy my room while I prepared to spend the night in the spare room. But with wicked perpetration these guests went about secretly placing witchcraft everywhere. One of them came to me and gave me a letter with the answers. While they brooded over their deal with the old devil, I beheld a strong ruling demon that followed them.

These Believers had no idea that I could see these things. Immediately, I confronted my mother who was bewildered. Now the gift of discernment was correct, for a strong spell was cast upon the letter. I became troublesome and returned to the spare room but something made my flesh to creep. Glancing toward the chair I saw a scarecrow. It was long and thin, the very ruling demon of these guests. This thing made my hair stand on end. It viciously pounced upon me and I became mute trying so desperately to alert my mother who was even more bewildered.

It is the night of 6th June, a knock came to the front door and lo and behold, the same Believer stood with a letter in his hand. Just as the Lord Jesus had forewarned me, and because we had refused to accept his letter he hid it in the letterbox. Now as long as it was on the premises I became very ill and troublesome. The gift of discernment began to show me directly what to do, I recovered immediately.

[Leviticus 19:26] “...neither shall you use magic, omens, or witchcraft (or predict events by horoscope or signs and lucky days).

[Deuteronomy 13:17] “And nothing of the accursed thing shall cling to your hand, so that the Lord may turn from the fierceness of His anger...”

It is the 9th June; a supernatural power took me and I became aware that I had gone through time. Opening my eyes, I lay on rich green grass where I saw a Person who had the appearance of my mother. She hurried over to attend to me and said, “We have to be at a certain place at an appointed time.” Surprised by the awesomeness of the Supernatural Life I was in, I got to my feet and looked in all directions. Far to the front of me, there was a huge mansion-house designed in ancient style and built with light brown bricks. Amazed at this beautiful scene, I noticed that each in reality was a separate flat. Each one had a continuous rise of storeys reaching into the blue sky. The complete location was enclosed with light brown bricks. To my left, I saw one street which led to the entrance. Everything appeared more Glorious almost like a fairy tale.

Suddenly I heard a peculiar sound and looked up into the blue sky. “Hello Yolin, welcome to this place!”, nodded the Sun with a happy smile. It seemed to bow forward and immediately I could tell that it had eyes and a small nose.

[Revelation 21:23] “The city had no need of the sun or of the moon to shine in it, for the Glory of God illuminated it. The Lamb is its Light.” [Psalm 84:11] For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield; the Lord...No good thing will he withhold from those who walk upright”

I beheld brilliant beams of Light which brightened up the entire sky. This attributed to me. I glanced at the Woman who radiated such Joy, Peace and Love. Fascinated by the Sun’s features I did not realize that it was Jesus. He was disguised as the Sun. I perceived that He spoke within and kept on smiling. By then the Woman urged me to continue our journey but I was so captivated by the Sun, for He drew ALL of my attention to Himself, that she led me away by my arm.

For this reason, the Sun turned around towards me with a Powerful response. Simultaneously, a surge of Supernatural Power swept me off my feet. I lay engulfed by a brilliant, white brightness which blinded me. After a while, I regained my vision and wondered why the Sun had a huge grin, showing his teeth. Bedazzled by the Supernatural force, I glanced at the Woman who covered her mouth and smiled. She rushed over and lifted my head into her lap, folding both her arms around me. Just then, I realized her true identity, for she was my guardian angel. She began emitting a radiant Light. I looked around, all - all Supernatural Life seemed to breathe. Everything looked more Glorious.

Unknowingly, I was transported to the certain place alongside a river bank. Gazing about, I saw rich, black soil and here and there were groups of bunches of what looked like leeks. Presently, I glanced at the Woman who stood in the middle of the River. She was busy with her hands in the tinted water. Playing in the water alongside her were two of my relatives. The River was very long and flowed gently from its Source. Gazing upon all things present, I was aware of a Man sitting next to me. I did not realize that it was Jesus. Once again He drew ALL of me to Himself and sat closer to talk with me.

Then Jesus said unto me, "I Love you. There is no description of My Love for you. I will do anything for you. It does not matter whether it is simple and small or big – whatever it may be. In time of trouble or in any predicament you may be facing, just call unto Me. Come directly to Me, and I will leave whatsoever I am attending. I will come to you immediately. I will sort all things out for you."

I sat pondering, "What are all things Jesus would leave to help me?"

After He spoke, His voice seemed as if it was coming from a distance. Though His voice sounded clear, I could not understand what had happened. Bewildered, I sat quietly, and then sudden flashbacks of the young Brave Warrior came forth. Repeatedly these flashbacks reappeared. Without a doubt, I was fully convinced that it was Jesus. Forthwith, He gave me Spirit insight while observing my reciprocation.

It is the 13th June, I was back at School but the scene appeared differently. It was the end of an interval and the students gathered together in their classes. I had joined a certain group and was led to an area where a diversity of leafy plants grew luxuriously in rich black soil.

Each student was assigned to various tasks. We had to specifically work with the leaves of the plants. Just then the teacher came and gave instructions to work out the sums of the plants. Various tasks were given to us on sheets of paper. Now to obtain the result of the calculations, we had to study the plants. But somehow I could recall a portion of a task, which was to count the many cells in a plant. Some of the tasks seemed difficult. Presently, I could not compare any piece of work with the Earthly Biology of Plants.

In the vision of the night, I was taken ill and could not continue. However, the Teacher and the other students were tolerant. I decided to leave and return recuperated. Opening my eyes, I felt ill and weak. Whatsoever took place in the Spirit realm had an impact on me in the natural realm.

Then in another vision my mother and I went shopping. We had entered an infant clothing store where everything was white in color.

Persecuted why have you written these Scripts

In a night vision of the 15th June, I was attending a local earthly school. At the end of the day, the Scripts of "Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe" were handed to most of the students. Somehow the head of the school had gotten hold of it. An explosion of anger shocked everyone present. The principal outrageously scolded and accused me of a shocking violation of his rights. With fierceness he said that I had insulted his gods and religion for he was not a Christian. He also mentioned that all religions had but one god.

"Why have you written these scripts?" He pointed his finger at me, "You have injured my dignity and therefore your punishment will be torture and you will be terrorized every day." Blasphemously he swore that I'd suffer badly for this achievement. I was humiliated. The following day I returned to school and once again it was interval. Under intense tension every student present waited for that moment that my sufferings were to begin. With throbbing hearts we stood around but the principal was nowhere to be found.

[Isaiah 41:10–13] "Fear not (there is nothing to fear), for I am with you; do not look around you in terror and be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen and harden you to difficulties, yes, I will help you... Behold all they who are enraged and inflamed against you shall be put to shame and confounded; they who strive against you shall be as nothing and shall perish. You shall seek those who contend with you but shall not find them; they who war against you shall be as nothing, as nothing at all..."

It is 19th June, in a night vision I was in a Heavenly Garden and stood awe-inspired. Looking up into the blue sky, pure air filled my lungs. I reasoned as to how I had come to this Superior and most Glorious Garden. The complete layout with a pond in the centre and striking miniature flower trees planted adorned the garden. Around the colorful flower trees grew vast luxuriant green grass. Bordering the rich grass, beautiful miniature flower trees added luster to the design. I was completely captivated by the dazzlingly array of bright colors. Behind grew beautiful trees that filled the landscape with some mountains behind the landscape. The entire landscape portrayed a striking picture-gallery.

Breath-taking. There was not one damaged leaf and not one faded flower. Each one cultivated for its combination of qualities. What an unblemished masterpiece. A small monkey stared at me in his intelligence which fascinated me. This creature was so cute and adorable. Observing that there was not a cloud in the blue sky, I remembered that I entered from a particular inlet.

The Lord Jesus showed me that He allowed an angel on the premises of our dwelling. God had granted us Divine Protection. In the vision of the night I beheld His creature patrolling the premises. Jesus had given me many more Spirit visions in which I saw secret plans put together through satanic power. Believers in company with non-Christians, united.

It is 20th June 2007, the Lord Jesus always has His chosen hours. In a vision of the night, I was back at God's Heavenly School. While the students were changing classrooms for the next lesson, a mighty sound of rumbling rolled through the School. It sounded about two meters away from where I stood. Instantly with thumping hearts, each one hastened away bewildered. The children, because of the sudden effect of the thunder, ran in circles and hid behind their tall Teachers. I, too, ran upstairs in circles, for it sounded as though the thunder spoke to me. Then the answer came to me that God had spoken in our midst, things which could not be comprehended.

By then I had calmed down, thinking, was He talking to me? Why could everyone present not feel the Terribleness? God's Powerful Voice could be seen and heard as it appeared like flashes of Light lingering over the Heavenly School. For how little a portion is heard of Him? These are parts of His Ways, who can understand?

[Job] "Indeed, at His thunderings my heart also trembles and leaps out of its place. Hear, oh, hear the roar of His Voice and the sound of rumbling that goes out of His mouth...He does great things which we cannot comprehend."

Yet in another vision the Lord Jesus appeared as a young Man.

While the group of students was on an excursion, a young Man of fairness accompanied me. I was drawn to His charm and attractiveness. But soon I realized that a friendship developed similar to that of the young Brave Warrior. After walking some time we reached a flight of stairs, where we sat. Some students were at a long table browsing around various displays. They had hearts or butterflies put onto their hands. So I decided to go for a heart but this young Man cheerfully tugged at my arm. Once more I felt that He drew ALL of me to Himself just as the young Warrior.

It is the 22nd June, I was back at the same Heavenly School of the night vision of the 22nd May. Once again the massive School appeared to be a Majestic Palace. The many storeys so exquisitely well crafted, reached into the sky. It appeared that the higher each level, the more refined precious stone completed the elaborate development. I was on one of the top levels, designed of solid pearls which reflected brightness everywhere. I could not see any darkness or shadow, no lamp as I gazed upon everything. Now every student headed towards the massive hall. As I joined the many down a long corridor I noticed that the different shades of pearl everywhere displayed an acme of perfection. The executed lay-out appeared superlative. Solid doors of pearl, the many classrooms along the corridor all led to the hall which reached into the sky.

Approaching the entrance such a powerful queer depth of wavelengths traveled down the passage. A sound deep and long hit me and I froze. In my mind's eye, I imagined something terrible, but one of the students replied that I would see for myself when I had reached the hall. Not knowing what to expect, I fled below into the garden of miniature trees. The premises stretched for miles, no place to hide! I found four other girls who had fled for the same reason. To our shock the most attractive and adorable young female appeared from nowhere. Amazed, I felt a surge of Divine love for her.

Then I recalled the same relationship, I had experienced toward the brave young Warrior.

"Where do you want to go?" she inquired gingerly.

Each one sat in silence, afraid to breathe for fear!

I could not take my eyes off this Heavenly Being Who radiated such Beauty.

The night of 26th June 2007, I had fallen lightly asleep when an unforeseen occurrence of two-minds raged simultaneously. I had tried to wake up but there was no time. A fierce battle raged, tearing my mind from its axle. My thought life flashed out of control so fast that I could not keep up with the speed of so many thoughts. I could actually feel how my thought life was tearing apart. It felt as though my flesh was being shredded through a device; so the fragments of my thought life were fragmented within seconds.

My flesh became very weak until my inner most being burst out weeping. I was shaking hard and crying out to the Father in Jesus' Name. I could not understand what had happened. Just then there was an immediate response. The Almighty in His great Mercy reached out and in an instant my human mind was in its original regulation. I lay exhausted pondering how Satan could cause severe mental derangements or chronic mental disorders.

I am absolutely convinced that our Almighty Father through His Son, Jesus Christ can heal any form of insanity of the human mind. Unperturbed, I drifted off to such a peaceful sleep.

[Mark 5] "...and searching at the man who had been a demoniac, sitting there clothed and in his right mind (the same man) who had, had the legion of demons; and they were seized with alarm and struck with fear..."

It is the 2nd July 2007, I was with the Lord Jesus in a Spirit vision of the night. Jesus held me once again drawing me to Himself. He appeared as the brave young Warrior but looked so matured. But on this occasion my spirit was filled with conviction Who He was. Instantly, a deep Love enveloped me. Jesus wore a white long sleeved round neck sweater and blue jeans. Jesus is all Beautiful. It does not matter how He disguises Himself, my spirit underwent the process of responding to Him in a certain conduct.

In a morning vision of 5th May 2007 upon my bed, I stood at the foot of a steep mountain path. The series of astonishing ranges intertwined. At the pathway, I met two Heavenly Beings who radiated like the Sun. Although I met them on this first instance I felt that we had been friends for very long. While walking this path we came to a particular branching off and heard a kind of heartfelt Spirit stirring Divine music.

My friends headed towards the ledge and urged me to also. But I resisted being afraid of heights. Very carefully, with difficulty, I peered keenly. Musicians were staged upon a little mountain which appeared to be a miniature plateau. Before the platform were seated multitudes and multitudes of people. Each one radiated like the Sun; they were sitting around beautiful rectangular shaped tables made of solid wood. I looked about but could not see any litter; there were no shadows in this wonderment. Each person was in absolute unison with the other. I was deeply touched by the beauty of it all. By this time my friends had vanished.

Standing amazed before a skyscraper, the massive building reached into the sky and stretched for miles and miles. I looked up into the blue cloudless sky and the purest air filled my inner being. I stood trying to absorb all things so I decided to enter ground level. These multitudes of people came to collect their food on this floor. I saw many outlets of food cafes, shops, restaurants and kiosks. After some time I decided to climb a spiral stairway to the very top of the building. The empire with each storey which interconnected was constructed of mountain rocks. Each square exactly answered one another, and each one was joined in such a way to the other, that there was no space to be seen where they were joined, so that the empire tower appeared to be built as if it were of one rock.

Between each flight of stairs there was a landing which led to an indistinguishable door. Behind each door the level stretched for miles. I reached the topmost level and entered a massive sitting-room. Beautiful floral couches adorned the area. In the centre of the room stood many beautiful designed wooden tables. Adjoining were many doorways leading into thousands of rooms which extended for miles on end.

I gazed upon all things present; two Divine women sat nurturing infants with great care. These Heavenly Beings shone like the Sun. Their warmth and tenderness filled the room. I was captured by its beauty for a love for infants flowed through me. There I met a Man who was waiting for me. I was given an Infant to nurture and saw that the little one was premature. The baby's frail weak form was to be trained by good posture and balance. In my human thinking, I had not realized that I was unskilled, for I kept the Infant in a sitting position upon my arm.

Then the Man instructed me to support its spine and head. I was shocked to see that the Man arched His back into a hunch and His neck turned skew.

This is how crooked the Infant would grow He demonstrated to me. I stood rubbernecked with an open-mouthed stare as He returned to his normal posture. Once again I cradled the Infant's head skew on my arm. Then I became aware that the Man had wrinkled His brows in deep thought. I placed the sucking thumb into the Infant's mouth and watched as his eyes grew sleepy.

After returning the Infants to their rooms the two Heavenly Beings took the baby from me but I refused, so they gently took him and left me with the Man. I noticed that they had retained their composure but my cheeks were bloated. Close to tears I could not understand why they had taken away the Infant.

Sulky and gloomy, my spirit sank low but the Man explained that I was not yet ready. He said that the time would come when I would be skilled. I asked Him to return the Infant, turning away as He took my arm. A sad sack, I felt inept as I began descending the stairway.

Half-way I met my two friends who were radiating like the Sun. Just then a cute boy came hurriedly toward me and said that the Man upstairs had given me these sachets. I took the two sachets and was aware that the women had paid the Boy great homage.

One sachet was yellow with a blue label and embossed in beautiful letters SUNLIGHT. I knew this one was of original fragrance. Below the word, beautiful yellow flowers matched the display. On the other sachet the fragrance of berry was sweet smelling. This sachet was a berry color with the same blue label as the previous one. In my human thinking, I presumed that these sachets were stay soft for the infant's clothing, so I took a long deep breath. Immediately the aroma of berry filled my inner most being.

All at once a wonderful feeling gently entered my composure. My bloated cheeks and sulkiness all faded into the sea of forgetfulness. Now the boy did not explain a thing but when I opened my eyes I was changed.

Then he said to me that the Man above sent a message that I could return for my lesson was incomplete. Wholeheartedly overjoyed I would be with the Infant I loved so dearly. He reminded me of the young brave Warrior, for they looked so identical. A sure conviction the Man above would teach me concerning the different levels. So as I descended the stairway with the sachets in my care, my heart sang with joy.

The night of the 7th July, I dozed off very lightly and fell into a trance. I felt myself floating so I turned to look at myself. I gazed upon the furry, white raiment and matching furry, white boots I wore. My spirit body swayed, as I turned, the trance lifted.

Invitation to Royal Ball

It is 18th July 2007 in a night vision upon my bed, stood a cottage in a reserved, peaceful neighborhood. In the living room I held an invitation in my hand. While absorbing its contents I knew that it was an Invitation to a Ball. Although the eye-catching embossed white card was blank, everyone in that place understood its secret. There are various color coded cards used in Heaven. As time passed, some women brought beautiful white and cream stylish evening gowns. They had already adorned themselves for this golden occasion. As none of the evening wear was of my choice, I laid them aside after these women left. At the same time an unexpected delivery arrived, it was addressed to Yolin. Cautiously I inspected the dress bag not knowing who had sent it.

The next moment The Divinity touched me. One moment I was a person of unrecognized beauty and merit then and again I was changed into a Cinderella. I looked at myself as though it was a fairy-tale. The high-class costume seemed to glow. Even the beautiful colors were alive resembling sparkling diamonds. An elegant costume that was too difficult to describe. From the waist down were gatherings here and there which gave way to drapes and more enfolds. It was a straight cut but flared at the feet forming a slight train all around. Thin straps across my shoulders fell into many interknitted straps across my back. Immediately, I fell in love with this stunningly designed costume.

At that particular point in time, a limousine stopped and a very fair and handsome Royal Chauffeur stepped out. His broad white belt against his black attire was extremely impressive. He escorted me to the luxurious enclosed passenger compartment and drove away. I could not take my eyes off Him; He was every woman's dream.

I knew mine had come true. Such Divine Love and meekness and kindness won my trust. I felt the very same deep, deep Love for Him, I had experienced towards the brave young Warrior. I wanted to ask Him to be my Chaperon but He knew all of me and extended His arm to me. As we walked a distance towards our destination, I lay cogitating.

I knew who He was; Jesus is all-knowing and all-seeing. As He extended His arm to me, I foresaw His Message 'Life Partner'.

Court in Heaven

In a night vision of 22nd July, I saw Believers who beyond their human reasoning were so wrapped in their intrigues, working satanic influences. Impiously, they had an underhand plot using demonic powers to evict my family from the rented dwelling. Mom had laid her case before the Court in Heaven.

Presently, I was taken into the Judgment Court where the Judge of All Eternity sat. I was shown insight of these court proceedings.

As I sat, there were solid wooden bookshelves reaching to the ceiling. These were filled with thick books that covered every wall in the room. In front of me sat The Judge at His desk and present were these Believers. The Eternal Judge was to decide upon the merits of the matter. He adjured these Believers; they had the opportunity to raise their case. All at once these children of God began to foul-mouth my family. They intended to hijack every moment without respect. Becoming outrageous and black-hearted, they had annoyed The Judge.

He Who knew all hidden things stopped them and turned to me. Then He signaled for me to conduct my case. In a very few words I humbly replied, "Behold, their threatening!"

With a nod of acknowledgement, I felt that He had deep insight of my afflictions. Again the Judge turned to these people and motioned for their response. Inordinately they became outright vindictive and shocked The Judge Who stood up.

[Psalm 119:21] "You rebuke the proud and arrogant, the accursed ones, who err and wander from Your commandments."

With Power and Authority He rebuked these people and then He lowered His hand and sat on His Judgment Seat. Forthwith He passed a verdict on the issues of these facts. I heard Him announce, "You are wrong!" came loud and clear. Now these Believers shook and were knocked senseless. They had used much wicked influencing. Then I read the message as the Eternal Judge looked at these people. They had too long engaged in these wicked practices and were not regarded as Believers or children of God.

[Hebrews 10:30] "For we know Him Who said, Vengeance is Mine (retribution and the meting out of full justice rest with Me); I will repay (I will exact the compensation), says the Lord. And again, The Lord will judge and determine and solve and settle the cause and the cases of His people. It is a fearful (formidable and terrible) thing to incur the Divine penalties and be cast into the hands of the Living God."

I have seen the Lord Jesus as The Savior, The Redeemer, The Life-Giver, The Love, The Light, The Royal, The Friend, The Brave Warrior, The Infant Holy but now I know Him as The Judge.

In a night vision of 2nd August upon my bed, I set eyes on a group walking along a Heavenly hiking trail. With rucksacks upon our backs each one well-equipped with gear, adapted for this purpose. I joined walking along the trail which appeared to be a very high mountain but seemed embedded parallel to the ground. Alongside the trail leading into a deep valley below were rocky surfaces.

The Supervisors instructed us to climb down. With gear and tackle we descended to the foot of the mountain in very little time.

Gazing around me at the extraordinary high mountains which peaked above the sky I looked toward the middle of the nearest mountain and saw two cottages. For that moment, I became far-sighted and could clearly see that these cottages were carved out of mountain rocks. It was natural scenery worth observing. I was having foresight of a plateau upon which beautiful cottages were erected and having a flight of stairs in the background which I later realized was leading from the hiking trail. As I looked around I also sighted a crystal clear river which ran not very far from the camp-site.

Absorbing everything, I turned to the Supervisors whom I thought were Heavenly Beings. They were gathering our rucksacks and started toward the river. Each one was assigned to challenge difficult tasks, too complicated to explain. The group entered the deep calm waters and the set up proceeded. The river ran deep and wide through all the many ranges. Near the bank of the river the waters were shallow but towards the middle the waters ran deep. The grey color rocks reflected here and there. After the program had ended we were in another part of a different mountain. Beautiful lodges surrounded by botanical gardens. Once inside the lodge I reprimanded a female who was behaving in an enticing manner. I regained my composure after strolling around the ornamental ground of sweet smelling flowers.

It is 3rd August at 11.15 am while mom was travelling in prayer, the Lord Jesus entered our humble place. He stood beside Brother Loie and said unto him, "My child I am Jesus, I am waiting for you." As the Lord's presence enlightened the house. Tears of joy flowed. "Thank you Lord Jesus, I thank you Lord Jesus," he replied expressing pious gratitude. The same evening just after eight the Lord Jesus entered our humble place and once again stood beside Brother Loie and said unto him, "My child I am Jesus, I am waiting for you." The strong anointing of the Spirit of God rested upon this leader of old.

It is 6th August, in a night vision I was one of the many students who was trained with the ability to withstand prolonged strain. As we moved about during the session of mathematics the teacher became very sharp. Although every one became conscious of her stern approach none of us grew weary or faint at her correction. We were in a relaxed response as each submitted to her. Now the discipline had seemed proper and for a certain good purpose.

[Hebrews 12:7] "You must submit to and endure (correction) for discipline; God is dealing with you as with sons. For what son is there whom his father does not thus train and correct and discipline?"

[Hebrews 12:11] "For the time being no discipline brings joy, but seems grievous and painful; but afterwards it yields a peaceable fruit of Righteousness to those who have been trained by it (a harvest of fruit which consists in Righteousness – in conformity to God's Will in Purpose, Thought and Action, resulting in right living and right standing with God.)"

In a vision of the night 10th August, upon his bed, Brother Loie was taken up towards Heaven. Pure white mansions adorned the scene as the Lord Jesus appeared as a fair Man who escorted him. Now while in mid-air Brother Loie noticed the Man's shoes were loose at the soles. Whereupon, he took the shoes and removed three of the nails casting them away! The Man had left His Bride which was His Wife on Earth. The huge, white Mansion so Grandeur in appearance was the very Mansion through which they ascended to Heaven. Then the leader of old willingly said that he would be a living witness for Him. He would bear witness as to the condition of these shoes.

[Matthew 18:8] "And if your hand or your foot causes you to stumble and sin, cut it off and throw it away from you; it is better (more profitable and wholesome) for you to enter life maimed or lame than to have two hands or two feet and be thrown into everlasting fire."

Spirit of Greed during End-Times

In a vision of the night 24th August, the Lord Jesus gave me Spirit insight of greed during the End- Times. Observing, I stood outside a building which had an open foyer structure. The large public room and open front entrance was splendidly decorated. I observed the hustle and bustle of the ladies and gentlemen of the press and the crowd. Immediately my gift of discernment operated and my spirit knew that I would have insight of some mystery.

Well groomed business leaders started walking the red carpet. The urgency of the moment and the business press conference began. These leaders were led by a fair handsome man. Each appeared honorable putting on an imitation smile. Their lips parted and the corners of their mouths turned up. These business leaders began waving as applause broke into hand clapping and hand shaking.

I, too, was walking along with this group of celebrities but they could not see me. Then I joined the crowd and was inspired as these leaders gathered around the microphones. "Why could no one see me?" I thought, presently I am in physical form yet in spirit form.

Just then Jesus came to me; I looked and saw Light emanating from Him. He is Spirit. I could not clearly see His face but my spirit knew it was Jesus. Then He whispered into my ear like the wind. He Who knew all things present said unto me, "The leading man is Satan." With that, He disclosed the Truth into my mind and left immediately. I was shaken, how could I have been deceived?

So this is Satan, the mastermind, forefront leader directing an intricate operation. He concealed his motives under the veil of friendship. But not even Satan could see me I thought. I looked once more at him and noticed that his beautiful hair was styled into spikes. He looked very fair and handsome.

The old devil absorbed the attention of the crowd, through mental engrossment. Unexpectedly, behind-the-scene hired agents moved secretly. They plundered without violence but were too powerful to block. I was on the roof top, observing a wealth of diamonds and jewelry being loaded into helicopters. A great fortune disappeared before my eyes.

[2 Corinthians 11:14–15] "And it is no wonder, for Satan himself masquerades as an angel of light; so it is not surprising if his servants also masquerade. But their end will correspond with their deeds."

It is 27th August at about 5.20 pm; mother beheld a ball of Light about ten centimeters in diameter. It was blinding to her eyes and shone brilliantly at my feet. It was thirty-two years ago since the same ball of Fire came rolling towards her.

Training Camp

The following night I saw in a Spirit vision that I was at a Training Camp. The site stretched over many miles through jungles. The Great Divide was a boundary between life and death which I faced. Presently, I stood in the middle of a jungle with a very large group. We were in the process of running for our lives. To the very far end of the jungle, wild dogs were kept on chains and would be turned loose. The men gave the trainees enough time to run, as soon as these carnivorous animals were unfastened, they sniffed out many of us. We were forced to focus all our attention and mental ability to one point.

It was a life-and-death struggle to escape the wild beasts. I began to concentrate for the present time was extremely urgent. I held on for dear life. I knew that there was no time to look around or to look back.

Fearful of the wild I increased in strength desperate to cleave onto life, I had to survive. Everyone was for themselves but the devil took the hindmost. With eyes wide open, I reached a vast river and within seconds I was rolling along a solid, wooden bridge. I gripped the guide-ropes firmly which were spanned onto the sides of the flat bridge. Far below the river appeared like a deep sea. As I rolled over and over, I passed many overseers who were watching over me from that point onward.

Brave and fearless, I started running through the other side of the jungle. Eventually, I reached a gateway where only a remnant pulled through. Every frightful moment raced before me like a fast forward movie. Exhausted, I sat on a wall which encompassed the entire training camp. In my mind's eye, I knew that most of the groups of trainees were eaten by the beasts of the wild.

The following day, I felt exhausted because of what had taken place in the vision of the night.

[Revelation 7:14] "I replied, 'Sir, you know.' And He said to me, 'These are they who have come out of the Great Tribulation (persecutions), and have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.'"

In another night vision of 31st August 2007, I saw a beautiful woman roaming the jungle in fierce hunger to seize upon and devour anyone.

Presently, I was back in the jungle with a small group. We were fleeing in a fit of horror. I had noticed that each one's ability to perceive or feel or to be conscious of the evil present became sharper. Our instincts would pick up very quickly from which direction an evil force would move.

We could see spiritual evil afar off; we could hear spiritual movements afar off. Our five senses became sharper; then immediately each one showed a clean pair of heels. A heavy pressure of a jinx began pursuing us. As we ran along the pathway, we stopped in search of useful weapons. Instead, we found long bamboo canes which were useless. Suddenly, a friendly dog came to us but one decided to reject the decision to take the animal along. The rest of us wondered what would become of this poor lost dog.

Just then, each one detected the heavy pressure and in a wink we were gone. A moment of heart thumping action in a difficult getaway, we scrambled off a side pathway and hid. Within split seconds we had missed the jinx; our eyes were as big as saucers. For just that moment, as we turned, we saw the most beautiful, fair woman, who had straight, curly hair. The woman was hefty and brawny. This fierce, hungry spirit was ready to gulp anyone in her reach. We saw that her strides were wide. Terrified, we kept running even faster until we had reached the edge of a cliff. Below over rocky slopes each one grabbed a rope and climbed down faster than what I imagined. A long road divided the city and the jungle.

Our intentions were to reach the city unharmed. Just as I was about to jump, unforeseen demonic power suspended me in the air. The intensity of this force over equaled the mass and acceleration of my body. The beautiful woman roamed about like a roaring lion exuding an evil eye. The group below turned hysterical; even so, I could not control my emotions. I felt thick, strong iron bands around my ankles. Their grips tightened the more so that I could not change my position. Observing that the thing was as large and true as life, I began pointing my finger toward my ankles.

Rebuking, I commanded, "In the Name of Jesus." Incessant rebuking weakened the demonic power and it lowered me just above the heads of the group. There and then everyone with unison began pointing to the iron bands and with one voice rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus." We continued firmly until we completely triumphed. I opened my eyes in the act of rebuking in Power and Authority.

[1 Peter 5:7–9] "Casting the whole of your care (all your anxieties, all your worries, all your* concerns, once and for all) on Him, for He cares for you affectionately and cares about you watchfully. Be well balanced (temperate, sober of mind), be vigilant and cautious at all times; for that enemy of yours, the devil, roams around like a lion roaring (in fierce hunger), seeking someone to seize upon and devour. Withstand him; be firm in faith (against his onset – rooted, established, strong, immovable, and determined), knowing that the same (identical) sufferings are appointed to your brotherhood (the whole body of Christians) throughout the world."

It is 5th September, in a night vision, I was at an inferior quality school. Repeatedly, I was given many reports stating that I had failed. "Why was this incident only happening to me?" I thought. Immediately, the gift of discernment began operating. My spirit discerned that these reports were tactics of the old devil used to entangle and confuse me. Now even my personal activities and whereabouts were monitored. I groaned sore under the weight of Satan's trap. Standing perplexed, I was caught with a noose. He had ensnared me, I was in a pit.

"Would God tempt me? Would His angels set a pitfall for me?" I thought!

"No, God tempts no one."

[James 1:13] "Let no one say when he is tempted, I am tempted from God; for God is incapable of being tempted by what is evil and He Himself tempts no one."

(Matthew 11:6) "And blessed (happy, fortunate, and to be envied) is he who takes no offense at Me and finds no cause for stumbling in or through Me and is not hindered from seeing the Truth."

I opened my eyes feeling cumbersome and sick. Spiritually, I was interrogated and I was ailing when I approached my mother. She listened attentively as to why I was seeing through a glass darkly.

Meanwhile, the Lord Jesus had prompted in her heart to read 'Unbroken Curses' written by Rebecca Brown. She was to talk to me concerning the curses of Satan without the legitimate right to do so. Satan had ensnared and trapped me in the Spirit vision. Explaining in detail, she led me into prayer.

Praying out loudly, "Through the Power and Authority in Jesus' Name, curse that was activated through a false report, be broken immediately in Jesus' Name. All demon spirits associated with this cursed report leave at once in Jesus' Name."

All at once I was soaring but then I remembered Jesus' Words, "Did I not tell you in My Word that you have the Power and the Authority in My Name."

In a vision of the night 9th September 2007, my mother was having a sincere heartfelt conversation with her sister. Their parents had accepted Jesus Christ as their Personal Savior and mom was bearing witness. I sat listening to the narration of these very Scriptures she confirmed was given from the Lord Jesus. Her manner of expressing Jesus Christ, the intonation of her voice had touched my aunt. Her convincing testimony under the heavy anointing of the Spirit of God brought tears into the eyes of my aunt. A moment that only the ministering angels of God brought about!

Just then a certain leader of old cut through. Through the years his strictness had turned to hardness. In anger he pointed to me, I was not to listen to the radio or television. I saw mom approaching him, for he had unjustly attributed toward me.

“She is of age and knows Truth,” I heard her say.

“Your long time strictness yielded a hard heart. As the many years passed your hardness has ripened into bitterness. You have rejected many of the Lord’s Anointed.”

The hour had come when someone could actually deal with this leader of old in peace to protect and anchor God’s Grace that no root of bitter feelings should put forth buds.

[Hebrew 12:15] “Exercise foresight and be on the watch to look after one another, to see that no one falls back from and fails to secure God’s Grace (His unmerited favor and spiritual blessing), in order that no root of resentment (rancor, bitterness, or hatred) shoots forth and causes trouble and bitter torment, and the many become contaminated and defiled by it.”

In a vision of the night 11th September, the Lord Jesus spoke to the leader of old.

God’s Spirit had entered mom and controlled her lips. Coming from her lips Jesus said unto him, “Take the Letter to My people.”

Each time the Word came to him, the Lord Jesus spoke more earnestly. I said, “Take the Letter to My people. Take the Letter to My people.”

Upon which Brother Loie heard Jesus calling him, when mom opened her eyes he asked her why she had called him.

In a Spirit vision three years later, I saw that the mind and heart of this leader of old had waxed gross. Mom had ministered the Word to him on many different occasions but his ears were dull of hearing.

[Matthew 13:12-16] “...For this people’s heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them...”

Yet in another Spirit dream, I was shown that this leader of old came knocking at our front door.

Accompanying him was one like him, both were hobos. While mom prepared sandwiches for them they sat each in their own corner outside. I looked and saw that his eyes had turned a blood red and pitch black color. The leader of old began chanting as his eyes rolled back. I could discern that it was occult chanting and locked our front door. Then I peeped out only to observe that he had pushed a cat into the ground. As he pulled his hand up, a corpse, dull grayish in color appeared. He repeatedly put his hand into the ground and another taller corpse very dull and grey came up. These he placed on chairs facing each other. I was shaking for fear of what he intended to do with these.

Four years later, a knock came to our door saying that this leader of old had passed away. “What a sad ending” mom said “This leader of old had served the Lord over 55 years.”

It is 12th September; in a Spirit vision of the night, I was back at school which was very clean and in order. Together with a class of students we were looking at racks filled with school shoes. The school maintained a huge shoe shop on the premises. A section of the shop had tables and chairs, so I decided to rest. Gathered were so many students who practiced impurity in their thoughts and in their lives. They began making slanderous, injurious statements, mocking and pointing their fingers at me. As everyone left, I felt completely ostracized. Later, a female Teacher escorted me to her class. Forthwith, I burst into tears when she asked me why I felt low-spirited. Sobbing as my breath drew into convulsive gasps, I was down in the dumps, I was bare footed. The Teacher left and soon returned with a new pair of school shoes. She fitted them onto my feet and spent time with me. We sat in the doorway, comforted by the rays of Sun.

[Job 19:2] “How long will you vex and torment me and break me in pieces with words.”

[2 Timothy 4:16–17] “At my first no one acted in my defense as my advocate or took my part or even stood with me, but all forsook me. May it not be charged against them! But the Lord stood by me and strengthened me, so that through me the Gospel Message might be fully proclaimed and all the Gentiles might hear it. So I was delivered out of the jaws of the lion. And indeed the Lord will certainly deliver and draw me to Himself from every assault of evil. He will preserve and bring me safe unto His Heavenly Kingdom.”

Jesus Emitted Rays of Splendid Light

In a morning Spirit vision of 22nd September 2007, I was with the Lord Jesus. The Heavenly Garden splendidly arrayed, gave the sensation of a place of complete happiness. Elegant wooden benches added luster. I watched as just a few people walked around, also observing that there were chalets which enhanced the scenery.

I turned to Jesus Who emitted rays of splendid Light. Resplendent waves of Glory dazzling from its Source. It appeared as though the Lord Jesus stood inside the actual Heart of this Foundation's Fount. Such Brilliance shone that I could only make out His form deep inside His inner most Presence. Then I noticed His outstretched arms were covered with very soft silky white raiment. The only visible part was His strong, manly arms and hands.

The next moment He embraced me in His arms as I held His neck and placed my head against His. Jesus kept me so tight that I was taken away. I entered deep inside the Son's Light Resplendence. Absolutely engulfed! I could feel how He was swinging me. Such Supernal Light surged into my inner most being insomuch that I became absent-minded. Then He placed me onto my feet and vanished. I staggered, completely overwhelmed, perfectly whole, healed deep within. I was transformed, it seemed as though I walked on Heavenly air. My spirit being experienced a sensation lighter than air.

Only Jesus could bring this about; only He could make a thorough change in my life.

[Habakkuk 3:4] “And His Brightness was like the Sunlight; rays streamed from His hand, and there in the Sun like Splendor was the hiding place of His Power.”

[John 8:12] “... I am the Light of the world. He who follows Me will not be walking in the dark, but will have the Light which is Life.”

In another night vision 1st October 2007, a medium sized group of Believers were fleeing from a horde of fierce, evil barbarians. Immediately, I had joined them and showed a clean pair of heels. We had reached the bridge and I saw that on either side were large areas covered with trees and undergrowth. Behind the woodlands peaked a huge mountain. Suddenly, these tortuous minded men laid hold of us. It had seemed out of the question to fight them. By force we were taken as hostages, but an unforeseen moment helped us to escape. Like a bolt from the blue, we flew towards the mountain and very close on our heels were these evil hordes. We managed to reach the foot of the mountain and landed on a massive base. In an instant, the Believers received Strength. We had entered a Supernatural atmosphere only found on God's Holy Mountain. There, a fierce battle was fought with boldness, reducing to submission, our enemy through God's Supernatural Power.

[Psalm 66:3] "Say to God, How Awesome and fearfully Glorious are Your works! Through the Greatness of Your Power shall Your enemies submit themselves to You (with feigned and reluctant obedience)."

[Hebrew 2:8] "For You have put everything in subjection under his feet. Now in putting everything in subjection to man, He left nothing outside (of man's) control. But at present we do not yet see all things subjected to him (man)."

I refer to the vision of the 22nd July 2007, in which I saw certain Believers who had used much wicked influencing.

One October night, in yet another vision, I saw that one of these Believers had forced herself into our house. As usual mom was practicing on the keyboard and I went to investigate. I had to look once more to recognize the intruder; the person behind the distorted appearance. In that moment, she tightened her hands around my neck, her lips moving quietly chanting. On hearing the commotion mom hurried to me but the person had already left. I told her what had happened and together with Brother Loie, began breaking all curses, spells and incantations.

It appeared that evil spirits had stuck onto her footprints. Demonically, she carried a heavy load. My spirit observed that whatever she touched or wherever she sat, evil spirits were left behind. Wherever she went evil spirits were constantly attached to that particular portion of space or person or thing or situation. In this instance, demon spirits were left behind in our house and in her footprints. Mom prayed for me; I was very ill. It also appeared in the vision that the ground she walked upon was cursed, or any situation she touched was cursed. All and every curse, spell and incantation was broken. All demon spirits attached to these curses, spells and incantations were rebuked pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ.

The Lord God had forewarned me a week ahead, when on the evening of the 8th October, this certain Believer came knocking at our door. Mom was busy so I went to answer the knock. This Believer stood smiling from ear to ear and handed me a slip of paper for mom. She told me to rewrite its contents and I threw the slip of paper into the outside trash bin. Mom anointed my hands with olive oil and rebuked every curse according to the vision. Together we pleaded the Blood of Jesus. Upon my hands, hundreds of demonic creeping things moved working from that slip of paper. We took all the necessary steps, sealing that legal right of Satan to be powerless through the Blood of Jesus.

That night I was restless as demon spirits began operating. Why? We had not destroyed the slip of paper as it was left in the trash can outside. It should have been taken completely off the premises but we had overlooked this important point. An evil spirit stood at the head of mom's bed and tapped upon her head swaying its finger from side to side. Then its huge fingers gripped her so that she rebuked with all her strength. The more she fought, the stronger its grip tightened. In her weariness, she found herself calling upon the Blood Covenant of God in Jesus' Name.

Her spirit believed that God never failed to honor the Blood Promise. An instant response from the Lord Jesus caused the powerful darkness to release her. She opened her eyes still talking to Jesus and soon drifted off to sleep in which she saw a huge tyrant; an absolute ruler who seizes power without the legal right to do so.

The giant reached into the heavenlies, his huge feet placed on the ground and he sat upon the roof of our house. Along with him, she saw two white cows and a black one. As the white cows vehemently attacked her, she opened her eyes screaming, "The Life and the Power of the Blood of Jesus..."

Mom lay calling on the Father in Jesus' Name. She requested that the Father, in Jesus' Name, send an angel to remove this strongman. For she believed

[Matthew 12:29] "Or how can a person go into a strongman's house and carry off his goods without first binding the strongman. Then indeed he may plunder his house."

And indeed the Father through His beloved Son's Name responded. Our God is a very understanding Father, He knew that mom grew weary after a long night of battle. He immediately granted her request and she fell into a peaceful sleep.

[Proverbs 3:24] "When you lie down, you shall not be afraid; yes, you shall lie down, and your sleep shall be sweet."

When she awoke, every joint ached for what took place in the spirit really affected her natural body. After praying and asking the Father for the complete Armor of God in Jesus' Name; she thanked the Father in Jesus' Name. Then she removed the slip of paper from the premises. I awoke feeling sick so she prayed for me. Together we rebuked, "Again I tell you, if two of you on earth agree about whatever (anything and everything) they may ask, it will come to pass and be done for them by My Father in Heaven."

According to the Spirit vision, we carefully took all the necessary steps worshipping the Father in Jesus' Name.

The following night, as I closed my eyes, I was back in another Spirit vision. Not knowing that I was, mom heard the Holy Spirit through my lips say to her, "A snake had entered the house." Upon investigating the warning, she found an object placed inside the front gate on the pathway. That morning she removed the accursed thing and commanded, "Don't come back in Jesus' Name." Then she took the necessary steps and from that hour we watched and prayed and so we slept peacefully.

In the early morning of Saturday 20th October, while mom was out shopping, I heard the Lord calling my name. Once again Jesus had used her voice. It sounded as though He was calling me from Heaven. In the morning of 22nd October 2007, I was taken into a prophetic vision in which I saw my grandfather had gone to be with the Lord Jesus. I was in deep mourning over him and saw his body which had turned to jelly and then to dust. The Lord had allowed me to stir milk into the dust and it became jelly. I asked mom to continue for I wept bitterly. I opened my eyes weeping sorrowfully.

[Ecclesiastes 12:7] "Then the dust will return to the earth as it was, and the spirit will return to God who gave it."

During the second week of April 2008; I was shown in a vision of the morning that my grandfather had closed his eyes and died. But as I looked life returned to him once more.

On the Saturday of the third week in April, Brother Loie was taken into an open vision and saw a sickle in front of my grandfather's front door. The following morning while mom travailed in prayer for her dad, the sickle appeared once more in a vision unto Brother Loie.

[Mark 4:14+29] "The sower sows the Word. But when the grain ripens, immediately He put in the sickle, because the harvest has come"

A fire devours before them and behind them a flame burns

During the second week of October, in yet another Spirit vision of the morning, once again I saw the whole Earth consumed by visible combustion. Great fires fell from the firmament and brilliant orange-red colors were shooting from beneath. Countries burst into untold glowing flames. The suddenness of inextinguishable fires running wildly had caused the whole world to lose its power.

I saw dark smoke arising everywhere; in split seconds countries were burning. Thousands upon thousands were trapped in underground stations; in buildings and everywhere. I had joined a small rescue team; we were heading toward many of these different stations. Each time groups were rescued, they were taken to a huge field. This certain place had been free from harm and was preserved from these awful activities. The rescue team had been exposed to adverse consequences. We had put our own lives in possible danger, loss and injuries. At times, our movements were touch-and-go, each one had risk their neck. Our final purpose was to rescue the last group of people who were trapped in an underground station.

The end was very near and eventually we were running as fast as we could, the flames were licking at our heels. Finally, the last one just about climbed the stairway to safety, when I turned to search for more people, though all had reached the field. Immediately, I too showed a clean pair of heels; the fires were running out of control. Just as I ascended the stairway in full speed; the flames licked my heels. I opened my eyes in great shock only to find that the morning sunrise had already colored the sky from behind the clouds.

[Joel 2] "...A fire devours before them, and behind them a flame burns; the land is as the Garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yes, and none has escaped (the ravages of the devouring hordes)...They run like mighty men; they climb the wall like men of war. They march each one on his ways, and they do not break their ranks...The earth quakes before them; the heavens tremble. The sun and the moon are darkened and the stars withdraw their shining...for His host is very great and strong and powerful who execute God's Word...there shall be those who escape, as the Lord has said, and among the Remnant (of survivors) shall be those whom the Lord Calls."

While having breakfast on the 26th October, I heard the Royal Telephone ringing for some time. The Lord Jesus is waiting for your call, urged mom. She then said to me, "Speak to Jesus." During the wee hours of that morning she opened her eyes and straightaway looked into the realm of the Spirit. She saw a strong pair of hands carrying the front portion of a brown wooden box. While pondering its meaning the Spirit vision faded away.

The following morning while asleep, a Power touched my foot. As I responded with a loud call, a soft Voice replied, "It's about the Light!"

My spirit would respond in a certain manner when I am in the Lord Jesus' Presence.

[1 John 1:7] "But if we walk in the Light, as He is in the Light, we have fellowship one with another, and the Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin (darkness)."

60 foot Golden Angel: Message from the Almighty

In yet another morning vision of 7th November, I was with a certain group. Many single lodges stood at the foot of an enormous mountain. The group came together from their separate chalets because the gift of discernment alerted us that a terrible thing was about to happen. We made our way up the foot of the mountain and noticed that the rocks were soft. With each level we climbed the rocks were harder and bigger and the color was of a darker purple. Each level became wider and higher as we ascended.

On reaching one of the highest levels we looked down and were startled to see a flood of very black lava. It moved very quickly from an unknown source, covering everything in its path. The molten matter reached the foot of the mountain in a wink. A sea of deep blackness tried to rise with the levels but a Supernatural Power of the Almighty had restricted it. Instead the lava rushed passes the edge of the foot of the mountain flooding the chalets. We sat horrified as this awful catastrophe unfurled. Our ashen faces expressed great shock.

Suddenly, to my left appeared a golden ornamental figure. My spirit became sharper as it approached me. I saw that this was a Heavenly Being, very real, very tall about 60 feet in height and of a golden color. It was an angel sent from Almighty God. I could not take my eyes off her; she had her hair spun into golden threads which hung onto her shoulders. She wore a golden garment; even her rounded features appeared golden. I watched her golden eyes; I was completely overwhelmed with wonder and amazement. This Heavenly Being was more real, so powerful and responsive. I wept over my lost pet but she urged me not to worry.

She told me that she had a Message for me but first she turned and flew toward the chalets. Her huge, strong golden wings shone as she descended; returning she handed our pets to us unharmed. We were upon God's Holy Mountain, relaxed, our minds at ease. Thereafter, the Heavenly Being approached me and told me, that when all crises were over I was to remain on that level of the mountain and not to return to the chalets.

Once more, I perceived the angel standing on my left side as before then she flew toward Heaven. The dazzling splendor of the golden Heavenly Being faded in the very far distance.

[Isaiah 59: 19] "So (as the result of the Messiah's intervention) they shall reverently fear the Name of the Lord from the west, and His Glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord will lift up a standard against him and put him to flight (for He will come like a rushing stream which the breath of the Lord drives)."

[Matthew 7:24–25] "So everyone who hears these words of Mine and acts upon them (obeying them) will be like a sensible (prudent practical, wise) man who built his house upon a Rock. And the rain fell and the floods came and the winds blew and beat against that house; yet it did not fall, because it had been founded on the Rock. For He (Jesus) was teaching as One Who had (and was) Authority, and not as did the scribes."

Jesus exposes the ocean bed secret: Awful activities

Yet in another vision of 15th November, I ascended way above the sky. While looking toward earth my sight became sharper; then each continent appeared distinctly. As I looked at the bodies of waters surrounding the lands; it appeared that the surface of the ocean parted. The waters scrolled open extremely deep insomuch that I was able to see the darkness of the ocean bed. The intensity of the color became translucent; for a light passed through the forbidden fathomless which for centuries had remained a mystery.

Suspended in mid-air, I wondered the purpose of my mission, when unexpectedly I saw masses of green creatures. They were moving and conversing in the deep. Some of these flew to the heavenlies and returned to this place from which awful operations and activities were directed. Their appearances were frightful; these goblins with their pixie ears. They were extremely ugly; these imps were reporting their efforts met with success of extensive havoc; chaos; obliteration; destruction; catastrophism damages etc. sweeping worldwide.

My discernment became sharper; I knew this secret operation was meant to be kept hidden from ALL. A forbidden place completely secluded but Jesus Christ will both bring to light their secret things that are (now hidden) in darkness and disclose and expose their secret aims (motives and purposes). Observing this carefully, opening my eyes shocked.

It is the morning of 26th November, in a vision my mother hurriedly approached me. She said that Jesus had appeared twice to her. Each visit lasted for five minutes. But while she yet spoke to me, she was carried away by the Spirit of the Almighty. Since that prophetic vision, she was taken into many open Spirit visions.

That same morning I was shown a very great tornado. As it made its way across the seas toward Cape Town, without hesitation I secured the place. Before the tornado approached and passed hitting Cape Town I had already alerted the family.

The Lord Jesus came into our humble place at 10.30 am on the 14th December 2007. Jesus said unto Brother Loie, "My coming is very soon. The trumpets are going to sound and everything is going to stand still."

[1 Thessalonians 4:16–17] [Matthew 24:31]

"For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a loud cry of summons, with the shout of an archangel, and with the blast of the trumpet of God. And those who have departed this life in Christ will rise first..."

Mom had previously been to the Court in Heaven because certain children of God through wickedness refused to live up to the Lease Agreement insomuch that our water supply was cut to a minimal trickle. At this moment, I was taken into a Heavenly vision on the 20th day of December. A sheriff approached her. He set down in writing an official report. This evidence was to be presented before the Heavenly Court where the case was to be decided upon. On hearing her adverse circumstances, her crying out for help the Chief Executive Officer administered justice.

The angel of the Lord was sent from Heaven to touch the drops of water which trickled – presently giving us a steady flow of water. "Hallelujah, Glory and Honor to our Heavenly Father in Jesus' Name."

Yet in another vision, the Lord Jesus opened my Spirit ear so that it became sharper. My spirit ear heard how these Believers went about teaching a false doctrine. They convinced so many that I reprimanded them sternly. They had counterfeited the Truth insomuch that it sounded genuine to the natural ear.

[Job 41] “In our walk, everything must pass through the Light of God, lest Leviathan counterfeit the True Light.”

The Remnant must be captured

In the morning of the 27th December, I was taken into a vision. For some time, the Remnant of God walked through a deserted place. At length, we reached a lodge where we rested. Without direct human intervention, the television had been automated. Then the voice of Satan broadcasted his undercover plan. The old, sly blurted out; all work and no play, the Remnant must be captured. Bad news traveled very fast; the darkest hour had arrived. The Prince of Darkness had caused the citizens of that place to pursue after us in cold-bloodedness. I opened my eyes shaken.

[2 Timothy 3:1] “But understand this, that in the last days will come (set in) perilous times of great stress and trouble (hard to deal with and hard to bear).”

In a morning vision of 3rd January 2008, I was shown a black woman who not only dealt with demon spirits but who was a fiercely energetic demoniac. As I made my way toward the station there was a huge crowd. They were being threatened by this witch-like woman who believed in the power of demons. While I looked upon this happening, a lady approached me. She pointed to the opposite side of the main road and then I saw her. She was skillfully performing a hell-bound dance to Satan shaking her entire form. Multicolored beads covered her naked body as she swayed according to the dance of death. Thus threatening to bewitch anyone who passed by. My attention was drawn to a long table filled with a weird selection. Her fierce stare stuck out like a sore thumb. Great fear hung heavily, nothing certain but the unforeseen. Her stare alone appeared to cast dreadful curses upon her victims. Now the tension brewed amongst the onlookers. With boldness, I proceeded past this demoniac who had gone berserk. Her eyes goggled out as she poured curses upon me. I could outrun her but I could not escape those unbearable curses she placed upon me. Suddenly a God-sent relative appeared, just as I was about to collapse. I fell into his arms as she left no visible trace. Explaining all to him, he rebuked the curses from me.

[Deuteronomy 18:9–22] [Exodus 22:18] [Micah 5:12–13] [Nahum 3:4–6]

During the year of 2007, I was given a prophetic vision of the same certain leader of old; before him were two sisters who were worshipping him. It pleased him well to receive honor and praise; then I heard that he sent for my mother. She had not paid homage to him for she brought him a Scripture. With sudden outburst of anger he yelled at her, “Go away from me you dog.” In a wink I saw that she had disappeared.

[1Corinthians 3:21] “Therefore let no man glory in men, for all things are yours”

[Matthew 23:12] “Whoever exalts himself (with haughtiness and empty pride) shall be humbled (brought low), and whoever humbles himself whoever has a modest opinion of himself and behaves accordingly shall be raised to honor.”

It is the evening of the 27th January 2008, while sitting in my room, I heard the Voice of the Lord Jesus calling, “Yolin!!!”

It sounded so calm and soft but from a distance. That night Jesus came to me and communicated from His heart into mine, His message for this certain leader of old.

PRAYER OF JESUS

John 10: 40 -42

Jesus said:

“Did I not tell you and promise you
That if you would believe and
Rely on Me, you would see the
Glory of God?”

And Jesus lifted up His eyes and said,

“Father, I thank You that
You have heard Me.
Yes, I know that
You always hear
And listen to Me,
But I have said this
On account of and for the
Benefit of the people
Standing around,
So that they may believe
That You did send Me
[that You have made Me
Your Messenger].”