

# Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

## Book 3



**SPIRITUAL  
WARFARE**

† 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

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# 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

## Psalm 105 : 15

Saying, Touch not my Anointed, And do My prophets no harm

## Ecclesiastes 7 : 29

Behold this is the only reason for it that I have found:  
God made man upright, but they men and women have  
sought out many devices for evil.

## 1 John 3: 8-10

But he who commits sin who practices evil-doing is of the devil  
[takes his character from the evil one],  
for the devil has sinned [violated the Divine Law] from the beginning.

The reason the Son of God was made manifest [visible] was to undo  
[destroy, loosen, and dissolve] the works the devil has done.

No one born [begotten] of God deliberately, knowingly,  
and habitually practices sin, for God's nature abides in him  
[His Principle of Life, the Divine Spirit, remains permanently within him;  
and he cannot practice sinning because he is born [begotten] of God.

By this it is made clear who take their nature from God and are his Children  
and who take their nature from the devil and are his children:  
no one who does not practice righteousness  
[who does not conform to God's Will in purpose, thought, and action]  
is of God; neither is anyone who does not Love his  
Brother [his fellow Believer in Christ].

# Curses Part 3

It is 13th January 2008; I was taken into a vision of the morning in which I was walking along a pathway through enormous botanical gardens which stretched for miles and miles. Multicolored flowers, the trees and the luxuriant undergrowth reached into the sky. Everything appeared even more glorious in every way; no faded flowers, no litter, no dried or dead leaves. This pathway led to the entrance of a School. There I joined four other students who had returned from the previous year. When the Teacher arrived we gathered around her. She then read out the names of those who had made it. "Yolin is not here, she has also run away!" I heard her say. With an immediate response I replied, "I am here!" "Oh" she replied, accepting my presence. She explained, "This is a New Year, focus on a New Start!"

In a vision of the morning 16th January 2008, I was back at school. This time there were so many students walking with their bags on their backs. As it was interval, I noticed that everyone present wore casual clothes. Many different groups of friends were having a hearty chat but the group I had always been with seemed upset. Their reason was that I had conversed with others instead of them. I turned aside to avoid them.

**[1Corinthians 1:10–13] [1Corinthians 3:3–9] [Romans 16:17] "I appeal to you, brethren, to be on your guard concerning those who create dissensions and difficulties and cause divisions, in opposition to the doctrine (the teaching) which you have been taught. (I warn you to turn aside from them, to) avoid them."**

It is 19th January, the Lord Jesus spoke once again to Brother Loie. Jesus said, "My Love covers a multitude of sins". Then straightaway he was taken into a vision and saw a nurse standing in the doorway. It was the same vision Jesus had shown him for the second time that week.

**[1 Peter 4:8] "Above all things have intense and unfailing Love for one another, for Love covers a multitude of sins (forgives and disregards the offenses of others)."**

**[Proverbs 10:12] "Hatred stirs up contentions, but Love covers all transgressions."**

It is the 24th January, I was back at School there were so many students. We were all busy writing. There I learned how to cradle a beautiful Infant. Four months later, in a Spirit dream, I cradled the Infant I loved so dearly. Presently the four month old appeared healthy and very beautiful.

# Believers are to exercise their rightful Power & Authority

It is the 26th January; I was taken into a Spirit vision in which I saw that Believers are the ones on earth to exercise authority over the devil. When Jesus arose from the dead He immediately took His Authority on earth and delegated it to His Church. He said that in My Name they shall cast out devils. **[Mark 16:15–17]**

I beheld a school filled with multitudes of young and old people, insomuch there was no space to turn. Suddenly, there appeared a demoniac; he began chasing the multitudes. In his hand he clutched a heavy metal fork. I perceived that it was beyond mere human ability to lift it. Its weight exceeded human strength but this demoniac wielded it like a toy. The gift of discernment began to operate; at once I saw Satan, that old devil wielding his fork fiendishly. The crowds were screaming out in waves of agony.

The exceeding heaviness crashed down striking mercilessly upon so many who were badly defeated. One deadly shot followed another and another; the atmosphere hung heavily. Repeated pounding mashed both young and old alike. The outer spikes of the fork-like sledgehammer were turned inward while the two inner spikes were straight. The old devil turned his fury toward me and all hell broke loose. I was between the devil and the deep blue sea, so to speak. His intention was to mash me into a soft, shapeless mass.

Simultaneously, I rebuked him in the Name of Jesus Christ using my rightful Authority.

All of God's Power is invested in the Name of Jesus. The prince of all the darkness knows he has to bow to the Power and Authority of the Name of Jesus. Not only in this age and in this world but also in the age and the world which are to come. **[Ephesians 1:21–22]**

Presently, I began rebuking Satan in the Name of Jesus. The murderer of old turned and fled pouring his indignation upon the scared multitude. They were pulverized and ground and were in a very bad state.

I also perceived that they had not rebuked the devil; they had not resisted the devil. These perished through lack of knowledge; they were ignorant of the Authority given them in the Name of Jesus. Satan had obscured this vital knowledge blinding their understanding. I thought if only, if only the people had exercised their rightful Authority in Jesus' Name, they would not have suffered.

**[1 Peter 5:8-8] "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 sufferings are appointed to your brotherhood (the whole body of Christians) throughout the world."**

I saw that Satan's satanic onslaught had become a continual annoyance. Once more he focused his attention on me. With incessant rebuking I saw that Light shines on in the darkness, for the darkness has never overpowered it (put it out or absorbed it or appropriated it, and is unreceptive to it). **[John 1:5]**  
**[2 Corinthians 10:4] For no weapon formed against us could prosper. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but Mighty in God for pulling down strongholds.**

It is the 5th February 2008; in a morning vision I was back at School. The Teacher stood in front of a multitude of students. I noticed she held a list in her hand, for she was selling the most beautiful plant unknown to man. Would you love to buy it? With smiling response, I said, "Oh I would love to!" Discerning, she knew that I had no money but had tested me. I put on evenness of temper, I was cheerful, rejoicing in peace and glorifying God with meekness. I could pay off the rare plant.

It is the 11th February; in a morning vision, I was climbing up one of the many huge pillars of a Tower. It appeared that the many different storeys reached into Heaven. Close behind me was another person. We had climbed so very high that when I paused for a moment to look down, my head began to spin and my legs became lame. Everything below looked so minute; I had reached into the clouds. Just then a very Fair Man opened a Window in Heaven and helped me inside this Great Empire.

It is 12th February; during the wee hours of the morning my mother was taken into a vision. As though a window had opened, she caught a glimpse of a bright golden form. Ooh! She emitted a long, deep, audible breath; this appears to be a golden funnel or The Golden Trumpet! "Lord Jesus! You permitted me insight into this wonderful vision," she prayed. **[Matthew 24:31] [Isaiah 27:13] [Revelation 11:15] [Zechariah 9:14] [1 Thessalonians 4:16-17]**

It is the 13th February; in this morning vision I saw my transformed spirit body. An excelling glow radiated from my inner-most being. In sureness, I knew this spirit embodied the real me. My hair looked so rich in color and fullness. My eyes appeared radiant having a transparent light brown sparkle. My facial appearance expressed a glowing beauty; God transforms you exceptionally. On earth, you are humiliated and experience loss of face but through the eyes of the Father, you are His enriched set Jewel. I opened my eyes thinking, if only, if only I could be granted my transformed body here on earth?

**[Philippians 3:21] "Who will transform and fashion anew the body of our humiliation to conform to and be like the body of His glory and majesty, by exerting that power which enables Him even to subject everything to Himself."**

**[1 Corinthians 15:52-53] "In a moment, in the twinkle of an eye, at the sound of the last trumpet call. For a trumpet will sound, and the dead in Christ will be raised imperishable free and immune from decay, and we shall be changed (transformed). For this perishable part of us must put on the imperishable nature, and this mortal part of us, this nature that is capable of dying must put on immortality freedom from death."**

It is the 21st February; in a night vision upon my bed, I was with a huge group. Each had their rucksack upon their back. We were hiking toward a forest where we were to camp. On reaching way into the dense thicket, we came to where there were circles of clear ground. There each one opened their sleeping bag and rested in two's. These circles appeared prepared for this occasion. The following day we headed to the river to bathe. The shallow river wound through the entire forest; I could not see its beginning or end. Suddenly, the river swelled causing a huge burst upon us. In two shakes, everyone was out of the water except my friend and me. Instead of breaking away, we stood shaking. A torrent swept us away. Nearing a bend, I managed to grab onto long grass. Remarkably the grass withstood the great force so I held onto it.

The current carried my friend toward me so I stretched out my leg for her, but somehow she lost all grip. I was about to buckle under this great pressure when a Man appeared. My body folded, closing my eyes to be forgotten! I collapsed as He gently lifted me into His arms.

**[Psalm 124:2-8] "Then the waters would have overwhelmed us and swept us away, the torrent would have gone over us. Then the proud waters would have gone over us. Blessed be the Lord, Who has not given us as prey to their teeth! Our help is in the Name of the Lord, Who made heaven and earth."**

In a morning vision of the 4th March upon my bed, I was standing outside a local school. An enormous tree grew outside its gates which bore huge vegetables. Luscious cauliflowers and tomatoes grew about four times their normal size. The succulents began falling one by one. Succumbing to temptation, a black, male teacher appeared unexpectedly and in a wink made off with all. On the spur of the moment I caught a glimpse of the vanishing thief.

**[John 10:10] "The thief comes only in order to steal and kill and destroy. I came that they may have and enjoy life, and have it in abundance to the full, till it overflows."**

**[Psalm 144:12] "...when our sons shall be as plants grown large in their youth..."**

It is the 9th March; I was taken into a night vision. Mom and I were with a group. The Lord Jesus approached us disguised. He spoke to her about the open doorways concerning my cousin; these He said were from his mother's side. Jesus mentioned a few but I could only remember the doorway of negligence. He said that these were to be closed. There are also other doorways He said, but somehow did not specifically name them. He had accepted Jesus but somehow had slipped away. Jesus said unto her, "Bring him to Me."

The following night, Jesus showed her in a Spirit dream, what extraordinary power my cousin possessed. The power within him had tried to defeat her. Then she realized that he had to hold onto the supporting thing. It was no match for The Power of The Almighty. As they wrestled in midair, their concentration was drawn to the suddenness of an extremely brilliant Light. It shone like a huge ball of Fire, surging Great Supernatural Power. In this split second, my cousin, under compulsion, was completely absorbed. God's surpassing Greatness carried both away.

It is the 24th March; while mom travailed in prayer, she asked the Holy Spirit to pray through her, the right words concerning my cousin. He had dabbled into the occult games and nicknames himself 'Dragon'.

**[Ecclesiastes 10:8] "He who digs a pit for others will fall into it and whoever breaks through a fence or a stone wall, a serpent will bite him"**

Sixteen months later, he was shown a dream which shook him; all his pillars crumbled.

A week later, he bowed his knees to renounce three nicknames; Dragon – Dragon Sixteen and Dark Wing. Mom had counseled him and together with his brother they knelt.

It is the last week of the month; my mother had a Spirit dream in which we were in intense Training, How to Protect ourselves and others against the satanic onslaught.

It is the 25th March; in a vision of the night, I was adorned in the most elegant white wedding gown, arrayed for a Bride. Pure white roses styled the satin causing it to widen gradually into a flare downward. Flawlessness and perfection appeared to sparkle.

In a night vision of the 29th March, I was with a group on the most luxuriant medium sized farm. Rows and rows of very neat, green miniature trees grew. I also knew there were animals and hens. Each of us was assigned to perform a task. I saw that my labor was to water the entire garden.

The garden is the earth; the water is the Word [you are reading] that the Lord Jesus imparts to me through visions and Spirit dreams.



# Blood Protecting Boundary

It is the 30th March; during the wee hours of the morning, once again there appeared an open vision to my mother of three sublime, yellow roses. She had drifted into a deep sleep and saw wicked people who were transformed into dark brown wild horses. These were massing outside our house preparing to attack. In the spirit dream, the Lord revealed that she should seal the entire house and premises with the Blood Protecting Boundary. She awoke to His command, sealing the place.

Arising early and interceding in prayer for our safety. She prayed, "Father, thank You for revealing Satan's attack unto me. Jesus Christ who for this reason had already made a provision at the Cross of Calvary. I confess Him as my Lord, my Great Mighty Hand. Father, as I bind these three levels of darkness – the principalities, the powers and the rulers of the dark world massing outside this house - would You send your angels to remove them? I thank You for bringing this about through Your Son, Jesus Christ."

"Principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness - you are commanded to be bound at once in the Name of Jesus Christ. I now take authority over this attack of Satan in Jesus' Name and I rebuke these wicked spirits to be powerless in Jesus' Name. Wicked spirits leave immediately; go to the dry and barren places in Jesus' Name. I draw the Blood Protecting Boundary as Jesus revealed to me, sealing this entire house in Jesus' Name. I plead the Blood of Jesus Christ... I proclaim the Blood Covenant of God. God cannot fail the Blood Promise. Jesus' Blood which flowed from the Cross of Calvary speaks for me. Thank You, Father for bringing this about in Jesus' Name."

She pleaded the Blood of Jesus until suddenly everything stopped.

Later that day, the Voice of the Lord Jesus said unto Brother Loie, "This world's wisdom is foolishness with God." [1 Corinthians 3:19]

## Remnant to undergo intense training

It is the 31st March; in a vision of the morning upon my bed, I was with a small team. We were on our way to a vast forest in a huge army truck. Driving us were four instructors; the Remnant were to undergo intensive training. Soldiers of the Militant Church, equipped with military resources, each one reflected the skill of a True Warrior. We were looking out from the openings on the rooftop when the truck entered deep into the thicket. Before the very hard and tough drill began, the instructors told us that we would be on three month training. Thereafter, we would do combat for one complete year. I was ordered to perform an all-out demonstration regarding combat - while another group of ordinary people watched on before participating. I was to encounter, engage, duel, wrestle, come to blows, spar, grapple, fight, struggle against, oppose, withstand, challenge – showing proficiency and discipline. I awoke undergoing in-depth and vigorous training.

**[2 Timothy 3:15–17] "And how from your childhood you have had a knowledge of and been acquainted with the sacred Writings, which are able to instruct you and give you the understanding for salvation which comes through faith in Christ Jesus (through the leaning of the entire human personality on God in Christ Jesus in absolute trust and confide in His power, wisdom and goodness).**

**Every scripture is God-breathed (given by His inspiration) and profitable for instruction, for reproof and conviction of sin, for correction of error and discipline in obedience, and for training in righteousness (in holy living, in conformity to God's will in thought, purpose, and action). So that the man of God may be complete and proficient, well fitted and thoroughly equipped for every good work."**

Yet in another vision upon my bed that morning, I had gone out with my mother. On returning alone, the Voice of Jesus spoke to me. He said, "Be careful, don't just walk out. If you do, be on your guard, there is a gangster who has been released from prison. He is a rapist, after luring young girls into lonely places, he would kill them." Then the Voice of Jesus faded away. Suddenly, I saw him, the murderer, whom the Lord had forewarned me of, approaching me. I awoke while in this most difficult situation.

**[John 8:44] "You are of your father, the devil, and it is your will to practice the lusts and gratify the desires which are characteristic of your father. He was a murderer from the beginning and does not stand in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaks a falsehood, he speaks what is natural to him, for he is a liar himself and the father of lies and of all that is false."**

Yet in another vision upon my bed that morning, mother and I beheld how demon darkness could be seen moving around the place we had rented. The unpredictable turned chaotic. Mom started rebuking but the situation turned the more ugly. Just then the leader of old brought material and gave it to her. This was a sure conviction; the accursed of his far forgotten past had materialized. The moment it was burned and destroyed the demons went stark raving mad. Blood and sweat oozed from the walls, the furniture moved around very fast, all hell broke loose at the presence of the poltergeist insomuch that we had forgotten to bind the demon spirits and close the doorways.

This mistake allowed so many demons to thunderstorm into the place to such an extent that we lost all control over them. Plainly to our physical eyes their frightful out of place forms went berserk. In our human minds, we thought that if these fierce monsters continued to multiply at such a rapid rate, the spirits of the living, wicked dead would also accompany their delirious fury. As I became sore afraid, I opened my eyes, shaken.

It is the 2nd April 2008. At about 9 am the Voice of Jesus spoke unto Brother Loie. He responded, "I am Brother Loie." Jesus said, "Welcome home my child. Well done, thou good and faithful servant! Thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." **[Matthew 25:21]**

In the morning vision, I was back at school cleaning the toilets. Upon a low wall appeared a pixie who said, "Hello Yolin". As he spoke to me in the spirit realm my physical head in the natural realm upon my pillow began to pain. Suddenly, mom came rushing to me and began rebuking him in the Name of Jesus. The pixie's 30 cm body could not escape fast enough as he fled goggle-eyed. That morning, I awoke with a splitting headache. "Oh!", said mom, "so this is he, the tormentor who comes every night." She laid hands upon me, rebuked old pixie so that the Fire of God fell. "So!", she said, "I prayed long enough to understand why you could not sleep at night."

**[James 4:7] "So be subjected to God. Resist the devil (stand firm against him), and he will flee from you."**

Yet in another Spirit dream, I saw that someone had buried satanic objects into the ground on our premises. On awakening, I told mom who immediately scraped the ground. Low and behold it was just as I saw it in my Spirit vision.

On many occasions, Jesus said to Brother Loie, **"[Psalm 46:10] "Let be and be still, and know (recognize and understand) that I Am God. I will be exalted among the nations! I will be exalted in the earth!"**

# Huge War Horse

In a morning vision of the 10th April 2008, Brother Michael Birch and I were on our way to my grandparents. We were riding upon a very huge War Horse. I had never seen such an enormous stallion. Put under restraint, the wild horse had to be tamed. Brother Michael supported me, while in such a short time, I had to learn to bridle this raving beauty. With special training, I eventually developed skill how to restrain this muscle rippling horse.

Rick Joyner explains well in 'The Torch and the Sword' on pages 64 and 65. Quoted: "The Horse represents the movement which you have been called to start! Movements have the purpose of taking ground back from the enemy. They are for establishing strongholds of Truth, which the enemy cannot prevail against. These become safe places for the captives who are released from their bondage to be healed, restored, and armed to go back out into the battle. Many will draw close to those who have the Torch, but they will only follow into battle those who have the Horse as well. Women have a special place in this fight; children will be for signs and wonders. They will turn the tide of the Last Battle."

In a morning vision on the 13th April, mom and I had to attend a School meeting. On returning from an outing we rushed to prepare ourselves to collect my personal achievements - my credentials.

In a morning vision on the 19th April, upon my bed, I was in a certain place. Looking up into the sky, a shockwave physically and emotionally traumatized me. The entire sky had turned a horrible, bloody color amidst the hovering black clouds. It appeared as though the complete region of the atmosphere and outer second heavens hung very, very heavily. At any moment, they could detach and fall flat. The presence of the darkest, damnable wicked spirits seemed to have been spewed out of the pit of Hell. Afraid, I shouted to my companions, "Look! Diabolical". Hurriedly, we tried to escape in every direction.

It is the 21st April, about 11:45 am. Brother Loie was taken into an open vision in which he saw the Lord Jesus in Grand Resplendence. The Master sat high and lifted up on His Golden Throne wearing a pure white Garment. In His hand, He held a golden Scepter and upon His head a Crown of Red. Jesus had the most beautiful captivating blue eyes. Such Brilliant Light shone around Him. A gracious speech came from the Throne: "Be still and know that I AM GOD," He said, with a polite epithet used of a Royal King. Brother Loie beheld His gracious living, His meekness, such compassion and kindness, mercifulness, tenderness, forbearing, forgivingness, piousness and gentle in nature. He saw that each Word in the Bible was True about Jesus Christ.

**[Matthew 19:28] [Revelation 21:3-7]**

That same morning, the Lord showed me that more powerful demon spirits were placed into beads of assorted colors and placed into the grounds of our premises. Mom had responded and unearthed the different sized beads plus a silver skeleton head. In Jesus' Name every curse associated was broken and every demon attached to bring about the curses was bound up. She requested that the Father through His Son send an angel to assist her in this warfare and indeed He had granted her petition.

During the first week in April, in a Spirit dream, I had a sudden occurrence of an illness and called out to my mother who rushed into my room and wasting no time, began rebuking. Immediately, I threw up pieces of flesh which had blocked my spirit.

The morning of the 24th April, as I awoke, a severe blackout hit me. I staggered to the bathroom and called out to mom. Hurriedly, she anointed me with olive oil rebuking the blackout demon. An intense piercing pain rested in the small of my back. It felt as though the sturdiness of my spinal cord began tearing.

Incessant rebuking along my spine downward and out it came just as I had seen in the Spirit dream. We sat enjoying a cup of coffee; my inward person indeed was not under the control of another. I did not know that she had begun fasting early that morning interceding for me in earnest prayer. Instantly, the power of God unblocked and healed me.

**[Matthew 17:21] “But this kind (demon) does not go out except by prayer and fasting.”**

It was the day before that the Voice of Jesus spoke to Brother Loie and said to him to fast and pray. Being obedient and willing, mom followed the Lord’s instruction.

That same morning, I saw in a Spirit vision, the Believer who had tried to evict my family from the house we had rented. I saw that he had an Ahab spirit. He lied and used women for his gain. He discredits the Believers, perverting the Truth. The following morning seeing his face in an open Spirit vision, I lay pondering.

It is the 29th April; Brother Loie was invited by Believers to sing at the local civic hall. That evening, he approached the keyboard player who admitted that he was a Satanist. As his Pastor and all the Believers present began dancing to the beat the Satanist played, Brother Loie walked away. Never before had mankind understood that the enemy is within. This Ministry had been satanically infiltrated under the cover of Brother.

It is the 4th May; in a Spirit dream, I was shopping at a supermarket when suddenly an unusual darkness covered the entire mall. Like blind people, everyone groped in the dark and had to feel their way around the shopping centre. Although I noticed that some light was coming through the air ventilations, it was insufficient to shine through the nightmare of darkness.

It is the 9th April; in a Spirit dream, Brother Loie saw that he wielded a mighty Sword. It appeared more than a meter in length and 10 centimeters in width. The Sword was a sharp, two-edged sword, emitting great Light. As he held the silver handle firmly, he noticed that on the blade were names embossed in beautiful, soft blue colors. Each illuminated in its uniqueness.

Opening his eyes, the anointing of God rested upon his forehead. During this period of three days, the vision loomed before him and so did the powerful anointing upon his forehead.

**[Exodus 34:29-35] “...and the two tablets of the Testimony were in Moses’ hand when he came down from the mountain, that Moses did not know that the skin of his face shone while he talked with Him...”**

**[Hebrews 4:12] “For the Word that God speaks is Alive and full of Power (making it active, operative, energizing, and effective); it is sharper than any two-edged sword, penetrating to the dividing line of the breath of life (soul) and the immortal spirit, and of joints and marrow of the deepest parts of our nature, exposing and sitting and analyzing and judging the very thoughts and purposes of the heart.” [NKJV]**

During the year, he had a Spirit dream in which he led a pure white stallion into the house. Yet in another vision, he was very high in the sky, sitting upon the shoulders of a huge, mighty angel.

On the same morning, I was taken into a vision in which I was back at school. The school appeared to be local yet it also appeared as a Majestic Palace. Suddenly, an unsaved friend showed up. He began interfering with me but in warning voice tones his friends called out, “The people she knows are very powerful; they sit in very high places.” Almighty God as Head of this Heavenly School, His Son Jesus as Principal and His angel were Teachers. Jumpy and nervous they were afraid seeing their friend imposing against my will.

# Covenant for Protection

It is the 10th April, 7:25 in the evening, our electricity switched off. Looking out, I saw that everyone's lights were burning but I noticed the mysterious enemy hiding. She had poured a cursing fierce stare upon the place we had rented.

It appeared that she was waiting for a result and when everything went dark she flew for cover. Such demonic force entered our house, tension built up and we started rebuking, remembering every warning in my visions. I had looked directly into the heat of her stare while curses poured into our dwelling; instantly, my spirit turmoiled into rolling thunder; I was shaky. Later, when mom prayed for me, calmness came over me. In the far distance, I clearly heard demonic movements playing with the switches on the wall but I had drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

I awoke from a Spirit dream in which I found myself at my grandparents' house. After bathing, I could not find my clothing. Someone had stolen it so I decided to walk home in my underwear. A rugged man met me along the way; he spoke in an inward voice. I asked him where he lived but he shrugged away. Immediately, a woolly covering of the purest white Lamb's fleece was put over me by the Lord. The Lamb's covering felt very soft and warm; immediately the rugged man disappeared.

The following morning, mom was in earnest prayer before the Throne of Mercy and Grace. Tears streamed down her checks as she spoke to the Father in Jesus' Name.

"Lord, I put You in remembrance that You have blotted out my transgressions and that You have forgiven my sins. Thank You that I can stand in Your Presence as though I've never sinned. I have a legal standing with the Father through His Son Jesus which enables me to enter Your Presence as though my sins never existed. I put forth my cause that it may be justified. Your Word abides in me and I abide in Your Word.

You said, ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you. Thank You that Your Word belongs to me and Your Word works for me. Every Word in the Bible is True. Only You Father, in Jesus' Name can summon Satan to come before You. I have a Legal Covenant with You for Your Protection against the coming attacks of Satan. Thank You for acknowledging this Covenant in Jesus' Name. Father, make Satan take his hands off my electricity. Father God has given him no power over His Blood Covenant children who abide in His Word and His Word abides in them. I thank You for bringing this about through Your Son Jesus Christ. Amen". She waited for a reply from the Father in Jesus' Name.

The next day, being Monday, she went to a public phone to contact the electricity department. She heard a van hooting outside and the driver of the electricity department shouted, "Is your electricity off?". "Yes", she replied, then he rode away. The entire day, she spent phoning the electricity department. When she arrived home, I was sick so she laid hands on me and rebuked the demonic attack of Satan.

At about 2 in the afternoon, as Brother Loie rested, he was taken into an open vision. The appearance of the purest, white, glowing Cross became visible. Upon the cross Jesus hung; His Blood oozed from the bleeding wounds as the crown of thorns pierced deep into His skull. His Blood covered most of His face; with sadness Jesus looked down. Brother Loie saw the nails in His hands and feet. The deep hurt Jesus was going through - God's only Son hanging upon the cross stark naked. It penetrated deep into his soul; nothing covered Jesus' naked body. The vision appeared three times then vanished as a powerful anointing rested on his forehead.

The morning of the 13th May at 4:30 am, I awoke from a vision in which the Lord Jesus had spoken to me. I saw that mom came to me and told me to read all of Rebecca Brown's books. Immediately, the book "Vessels of Honor" appeared beside my bed. I lay browsing through Chapter One when I drifted off into the spirit realm. Then I heard the Voice of Jesus. He said unto me that the mysterious enemy I saw was a Satanist (Jesus called her on her name but for certain reasons, I am not allowed to use it).

As I came from the spirit realm back into the natural realm, I called out to mom who greatly rejoiced for the answer to her prayer of the 11th day of that month. She understood why the electricity had been cut off and thanked the Father for replying, in Jesus' Name. She related all things to Brother Loie; they wasted no time and understood the importance of the matter. It needed more attention than just the electricity being cut. So we gathered in the living room, when a gangster rushed into the house. Angry and vehemently, he used foul language and hunted for a wheel in our back room. Mom told Brother Loie to put the man out of the house so that there would be no open doorway for the mysterious enemy to sneak in.

"There should be no doorway left open" she urged him. Once outside the man became stubborn and furious, he was even more determined to re-enter our place. As Brother Loie took the wheel from the man, I saw the mysterious enemy. Her face was the resemblance of pitch black leather. It seemed that the Spirit of God contended with her. She stared at us with deep passion. When we returned to the living room she had already astral projected and placed a dummy on the table. Mom told Brother Loie to put the dummy out, for she said, "There must be no doorway left open".

I opened my eyes at 4:30 am; an intense heat covered my physical body, especially my back. The anointing ran deep into me like an electric bolt so that my depth quaked. Later, I called out to my mother who rushed to me. On relating what the Lord had revealed she was taken deep into prayer. I remember her travelling for half an hour before the Throne of Mercy and Grace. The Spirit of God convicted us that Satan was there accusing us before the Father. As the Spirit prayed through her, the shaking of my body stopped and the intense heat disappeared; my physical body was exhausted. When she came to herself, refreshed – the joy of the Lord flooded our souls.

The Father had good reason to convince her that we were to Covenant with Him for our Protection for the New Year. (This covenant can be found in the script). She had legal standing with the Almighty God because of this covenant; Satan lost hopelessly. We could almost hear the Father saying, "Sorry Satan, I honor the Legal Covenant of My children, leave and hinder them no more".

Mother and I sat rejoicing over a cup of coffee at six that morning then we drifted off to sleep. The Lord awoke her from her sleep urging her to dress and prepare; the face of the electrician appeared before her. As she entered the living room someone knocked at the front door and behold a smiling electrician stood before her. He had received a call the evening to replace our energy dispensary box but was not able to come. The following day was his day off but Father had good reason to add to the intense heat in my back so that I had called out to her. She was then taken before the Father in prayer; Satan lost and sent the electrician. If the thief is found out he will have to restore seven times what he had stolen; he must give the whole substance of his house if necessary to meet his fines **[Proverbs 6:30-31]**.

The spiritual gangster the Lord had warned me of was one of the mysterious enemies who popped his dirty head out; now as long as he stood at our fence staring, casting curses, a demon of confusion caused chaos. I saw him and alerted mom who bound the confusion demon hand and foot and requested "Father in Jesus' Name send an angel to cast this very demon into the dry and barren places. Thank You for bringing this about through the grace of Your Son Jesus Christ." The attack stopped and the man disappeared, praise the Father in Jesus' Name. It was smooth going all the way.



My mother walked around the property drawing the Blood Protecting Boundary in Jesus' Name. Before she completely closed the spiritual border, she rebuked every demon spirit placed on the grounds through occult objects, to leave immediately in Jesus' Name. Then she dedicated the grounds holy unto the Lord. The night she painted all the door posts and all window frames with oil, "I paint the lintels of these doors and window frames with the Blood of the Lamb of God."

Before going to bed, we prayed and sealed every wall, door, window, ceiling, roof, floors, grounds and every crack with the Blood of Jesus, proclaiming the Blood Covenant of God in Jesus' Name. That night the Father granted us a peaceful sleep.

The afternoon of the 14th May, we stood at the bus stop when the angel of the Lord carried mom to the other side of the pavement. Satan had entered the oncoming bus, with suddenness of high speed, it overtook a vehicle and missed us by a meter. Again she had to pray for me; in the incident I had suffered a heavy pain on my chest. Remember, Satan and his servants can't touch us unless the Lord Jesus allows it.

**[Psalm 105:15] "Touch not My anointed, and do My prophets no harm."**

The evening of the 15th May, we were in prayer; mom broke all ley-lines around the property. She also broke all incantations placed in three round circles in the garden. Then she bound all watchers and doorway demons associated with these openers by the Life and the Power of the Blood in Jesus' Name. She proclaimed the Blood Covenant of God in Jesus' Name. There was an immediate response from the Father; the Power of God fell over us. "Father in Jesus' Name disintegrate and remove all occult objects hidden on this ground." Most nights we would play gospel music aloud and would sing along; this only sparked a response from the Father.

For many nights a terrible, rotten, sulfurous odor swept through the house; demons are sure stinking rotten hard to describe. Every demon was commanded to leave in Jesus' Name. We would not cease pleading the Life and the Power of the Blood of the Lamb of God until the house was clean.

We also understood why our neighbors turned against us; those certain Believers worked hand in hand with the mysterious Satanist. All sorts of lies that were brought against us had turned many unmentioned neighbors to join their horde. Their minds and thoughts were always inconsistent with God's Word. Yet in many visions the Lord would warn us showing me insight into all their secret plans. Since then we walked very light; our Father always prepares and alerts us.

**[1 Thessalonians 5: 6-8] "Therefore let us not sleep, as others do, but let us watch and be sober...let us who are of the day be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love, and as a helmet the hope of salvation."**

**[1 Peter 5: 8] NKJV**

Two days later, in a dream, a huge angel of the Lord touched the right side of Brother Loie. As Power surged into his right arm the angel said, "Stay on the right side"

Supernatural Power rested in his arm for a week. **[Matthew 25: 33-46] NKJV**

# Mental Blinders

It is the 16th day of the month; once again I was taken into a morning vision and was on a rescue mission with two others. We were to rescue a boy about ten years of age who was being kept hostage. On arriving, we noticed that the child was standing at the window, edgy and nervous. The house appeared beautiful from the outside but when we entered thick darkness hung heavily.

This child was scared out of his wits and was kept hostage by a snake. Although the front door stood wide open, the snake had put the frighteners on. The fretful child was too scared to run away. It seemed as if he wore mental blinders and was put into a spiritual cage by the snake's lies and deception. But the careless snake forgot to lock the front door. Every careful precaution was taken to set this child free. We could tell by the measure of the present evil operating that the snake was one of its kind; very deadly, possessing enormous powers. On leaving the place with the child, we ran as fast as our legs could carry us.

**[Matthew 24:4-5] "Jesus answered them, Be careful that no one misleads you (deceiving you and leading you into error). For many will come in (on the strength of) of My Name (appropriating the Name which belongs to Me), saying, I am the Christ, and they will lead many astray."**

It is the 17th day of the month; in a morning vision upon my bed, mother and I went shopping. It seemed that total chaos erupted at the supermarket; through it all she shopped in her calmness. The gift of discernment began operating and spiritually I felt that someone was stalking me. While pushing the trolley, I saw that I was carrying a baby. The year old infant began crying so I fed him with food. He became ill but when mom nurtured him he was better. As we stood in the queue, a chubby lady told me what to feed the infant and which food I should not give him. I stood thinking how does this lady know the Infant? How does she know what to feed Him?

**[Psalm 84:11] "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk upright. O Jehovah of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee."**

## Father honours "The Blood Covenant"

It is the night of 19th May; I heard thumping on the rooftop and knew that these Satanists had astral projected trying to enter into our place on three different occasions. The Holy Spirit had prompted mom to seal the house and break every incantation. When she obeyed the command, the Power of God responded. That night, a deathly ache pounded her head; it seemed to spread over her.

She sat up most of the night into the wee hours of the morning holding her head. In desperation, she called out unto the Father but her prayers had reached the ceiling. The excruciating pain seemed to shred her head and inner voices were telling her, "Your God is weak... We are stronger... He does not care about you..." Tension built and she became depressed – what a mistake. Her pain began eating huge holes when the Spirit of God prompted in her spirit, to rebuke the demon of depression. Without a thought, she began binding the demon of depression in Jesus' Name. It was 4:30 am yet she reasoned her case before the Father but nothing happened. It was already 6 am; she began to hear the hustle and bustle of people going to work but to no avail. The atmosphere was so tense that I became ill. Drifting off to sleep she was saying. "Father if I could do for You what You do for me I would but I am not in Your position. Your Word said, 'I Am the God that healeth thee'".



Upon awaking, she went to the prayer room and immediately the Spirit of God began interceding, flooding her eyes. Kneeling down very sick, she spoke inwardly unto the Father. She prayed, "Father, I kneel before Your Throne of Mercy and Grace in the Name of Jesus. For He is the only Mediator between man and his God. Your Word says that no man cometh unto the Father but through Jesus; I thank you that I can stand before You. Satan in some way, had the right to afflict me. But You are a God of Mercy and Grace. Father I plead the Blood of Jesus to cleanse me - Your Word says, 'I, even I, am He who blots out your transgressions for My own sake; and I will not remember your sins.

Put Me in remembrance; let us contend together; state your case that you may be acquitted' Father, I stand before You not because You are God but because of Who You really are and what Jesus really means to me. Your Son did not keep back His life but He gave it freely to redeem me, to purge me. I stand before You as though I have no sin. Because I am built together in Christ I have a Legal Covenant – The New Covenant – The Blood Covenant. I am a child of the New Covenant because of the Blood Jesus shed for me at the cross of Calvary. I stand in my full right as one washed in His Blood. The Word and the Blood speak for me.

For Life and Power is in His Blood. I request Father, in Jesus' Name, to summons Satan to come before You. Make Satan take his wiles from me. I thank You Father, in Jesus' Name. Father, thank You that You honor The Blood Covenant of Your Son. I know that Satan has no other choice but to respect the Blood Promise." The Spirit of God convicted her that Satan stood before the Father. An immediate response came from the Throne of God – the explosion in her head stopped. It felt as though a Healing Balm covered her head and she groaned in the Spirit.

Upon looking out, I saw the accursed planted under our front gate. Look! I exclaimed to her, the Satanists could not come in but they sure left their trade mark outside. Wasting no time Brother Loie removed the object and every curse was broken; the demons associated with the accursed were bound in Jesus' Name. Mom was soaring, completely healed.

## A serpent will bite whoever breaks through a fence or stone wall

I continued to be sick throughout the day and when mom returned home she laid hands upon me and rebuked Satan's wiles in Jesus' Name. Then we discovered that a borrowed book I had seen in a vision, was in our possession. It had been previously read by a certain Believer who had ignorantly gotten involved with someone who had dabbled into the world of witchcraft. This person was warned of God that there was darkness in his life. Although confession was made, the spiritual doorways linking him to the world of the occult were left wide open. The inner Voice began speaking to her that those occult curses existed in the spirit realm and that the demons associated with those curses were very much in existence. As she handled the book, heavy, persistent burning pains ran like wild fire over her. Once the book was completely removed from the premises, the curses broken and every demon associated with the accursed, bound in Jesus' Name – the doorway that afflicted her was closed and sealed with the Blood of Jesus, I recovered immediately. Thank You Father for giving me insight into the Spirit vision! Jesus said unto me, "There must be no doorway left open"

Ten days later, I was shown in a morning vision, a doorway of pornography left open in this person's life. He wanted to be alone with the computer but the Spirit of God convicted me that behind closed doors he watched nudity on the computer. It was kept top secret; now he did not know that the Spirit of God had shown me.

**(Ecclesiastes 10: 8) “He who digs a pit for others will fall into it, and whoever breaks through a fence or a stone wall, a serpent will bite him.”**

During the early hours of the morning of the 23rd day of the month, my mother was taken into an open vision in which she saw two devils. They flew high above the clouds. Their forms were horrid; the appearance of one was a pale, white face which exuded a deep hatred for mankind – the appearance of the other was like a huge, brown grizzly bear with small horns on his head. These frightful things were on a mission and were headed towards mankind. In an instant, they dived through the thick clouds and disappeared. Mom was screaming, “In the Name of Jesus, you demons are bound powerless.”

The morning she travailed in earnest prayer asking the Father to reveal what their mission entailed! “Satan had spewed two more evil spirits out from the pit of hell,” replied the inner Voice.

Two days later, at 10 am in the morning, the Voice of Jesus spoke unto Brother Loie saying, “Satan! I resist you in the Name of Jesus”.

It is the morning of the 27th May; I was shown in a vision of certain Believers (the wife of a pastor who secretly worked hand in hand with the disclosed Satanist); for certain reasons, I cannot make public their identities. They were keeping an open-air service. There were so many attending the service but suddenly it began to storm. The leader of this group had arranged for such instances to be kept in a nearby hall. Now this pastor and his wife had already reached the hall but along the way, half of his congregation each went their own way. I observed that their countenances had lit up, they were set free. It appeared as though heaviness had been removed; they were unshackled. Then I observed that the other half headed towards the hall but heavy-heartedness hung dark over them.

It is the 29th day of the month when I saw in a vision that my infant was over a year old. We were holding hands while walking but I also noticed that I was carrying a second child though it was still in the stages of being formed within me. Throughout this script I had learned to nurture the Infant. Now I refer to the vision in which I had cradled the Infant I loved so much. The Man above said that I could continue my lessons for they were incomplete.

The next day, I had another vision in which I was back at the training camp. The many different groups were at a huge jungle. The thick dense jungle was divided into many training sections. Each group was assigned to various types of drilling. There were all manner of exercises. As the one group completed their program they continued to a different section. Our group had completed the training of the first section. We sat for a while to rest before starting up at the next section. Now during the training, Jesus appeared as a handsome, young Man. Instantly, I was drawn to Him and felt Loved; so this is how I should feel when I meet my Lifetime Partner, I thought. Although I did not recognize Him at first, my spirit responded towards Him in a certain way. It was not so easy to concentrate on something else while He was holding my hand. The second session of our training began; although I could not see Him, His Presence convicted me that He was with me.

It is the last day of May; I was taken into a morning vision in which I was shown the male partner of the Satanist. As he came to our gate, I was shocked to see distortion in all manner of ways. When he stared at me, I began to suffer terrible headaches. It appeared as though he had used a drill to penetrate my head. Excruciating pain almost overpowered me. I could actually feel the steel bit piercing into my skull. Suddenly, a Voice spoke from above to me, “You see what he is doing?” I replied, “Yes! I see” The way I felt pain in the spiritual realm, so I also felt it in the natural realm.

The morning of June 1st, 2008, I was taken into a vision and was at a camp. There were many young people but I noticed that Heinie (aforementioned in preface) was also there. A section of the training rules were that we should be at liberty with everyone. Now he had misunderstood true Liberty. I saw the old anger kindled in him; in the sly revenge he was planning. Camp was over and each one headed towards their habitation. I noticed that moisture exuded through the pores of his skin; he was in a poor state. As he began stalking me, concealing his real actions the Voice of the Lord spoke to me from above. "He had dabbled into witchcraft that is why he is that way"

When I got home, I told my mother who sent Brother Loie to settle the matter. Heinie thought that if he used lies cleverly that everyone would believe him. He intended to use the liberty we were taught at the camp saying that I had lured him. Now my mother knew from the terrible past experiences what his intentions were.

It is the wee hours of 5th June, 2008. Brother Loie was taken into a vision in which he saw the Lord Jesus. He was clothed in a pure white garment. His hair parted in the middle and hung onto His shoulders. With a loving embrace he kept Him against his bosom.

That early morning the Word of God came to my mother while she slept, "I uphold all things by the Word of My Power."

**[Hebrew 1: 3] "He is the sole expression of the Glory of God the Light-being, the out-lying or radiance of the Divine, and He is the perfect imprint and very image of God's nature, upholding and maintaining and guiding and propelling the universe by His Mighty Word of Power. When He had, by offering Himself, accomplished our cleansing of sins and riddance of guilt, He sat down at the right hand of the Divine Majesty on High."**

It is the 9th day of the month; I saw in a vision upon my bed that the child I was bearing was fully formed in me. But this time my husband carried the other child who appeared to be two years of age. We had boarded a train and as we sat down a young schoolboy shouted from where he hid, "You are not pregnant of the Word."

**[John 1: 14] "And the Word was made flesh."**

I looked seriously at him and thought, what does he know! He is too young to know Who is in me. He does not know me. The embryo in my womb was nothing but the pure Word of God.

Now the Word of God said that the only ability Satan can exercise over you is the ability to deceive you. If he can get you to believe his lies, then you are playing right into his hands.

**[Galatians 4:19] "My little children for whom I am again suffering birth pangs until Christ is completely and permanently formed within you."**

**[2 Thessalonians 2]**

It is the 12th day of June; I was shown in a morning vision upon my bed that I carried the little girl who was presently two years of age. Mother and I crossed over and entered a sweet shop. Immediately, the child's face lit up and she held out her hands. I handed her a chocolate and a lollipop which she kept very tight. The cashier rang the goods through and then we left. Now I observed that my child was a healthy, bouncing, happy girl but I saw that I stooped.

In the following morning's vision, I was with a group; we were being chased by a giant. He appeared to be of stone. We ran upstairs and climbed through the window to escape the monster that pursued furiously after us. We ran through lodges and trees where we reached the beach. In hot pursuit, this thing swam after us into the deep. Suddenly, my friend sank beneath the water; gently helping her to regain control I noticed that there appeared before us in the middle of the ocean, an enormous mountain. With the stone monster close behind us, we pressed harder, losing no time; we were keen to reach the mountain.

That morning, mother was interceding for me in earnest prayer. Her flesh became like jelly and the Word of God came to her, "My people are destroyed because they refuse knowledge." Now for this very reason she was interceding for all of God's children.

**[Hosea 4:6] "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge; because you the Priestly Nation have rejected knowledge, I will also reject you that you shall be no priest to Me; seeing you have forgotten the Law of your God, I will also forget your children."**

It is the 14th day of June; I was taken into another morning vision in which I saw myself, together with Brother Loie and mom. We were walking through trees in the lodge when awful sounds were coming from below. Brother Loie, with mom, went down to investigate the matter. While they were away, the owner's son walked with me along the path waiting for them to return. This man began to foul mouth Brother Loie, disturbing me. I answered him, "Brother Loie is a Pastor." At that moment, they returned with a new born cub. The adorable changed his whole attitude.

Again I was shown in another vision, a group of young people. As we were walking along a narrow path, we came to a very deep black hole. The hole appeared to be the width of the pathway. There seemed to be no way around so half had already jumped over the hole. As I leapt, I missed and held onto the edge. Below whirled the deep darkness but a friend helped me and suddenly we were standing on the other side. How we got over I sighed but I also noticed that he had an open personal interest in me.

During this time the Word of God came to Brother Loie and said, **"If God is for you who can be against you? [Romans 8:31-39]**

Three days later, in a morning vision, mother and I resided in a village. There were so many people; Sister Paulina with her family lived within walking distance of our dwelling. Mom and I walked upright while everyone in this village stooped. The spirit of poverty reigned heavily over the entire place but we were not affected. The inability to buy bread caused the people's aggressive behavior! I perceived that these people were really at a low ebb.

Observing this scene, my attention was drawn to a wooden ladder which reached into the heavenlies. I thought that the flimsy, structured ladder would break and bend under any weight. Healthy people were climbing this ladder to the sky but when these same people descended they stooped low. Why? I thought that climbing the ladder would uncover this mystery; so I hastily ascended and reached above the clouds. To my surprise a solid, concrete floor spread over the entire village in the heavenlies.

The ground was very real, though from below it was not visible. There stood before me the biggest stone house I had ever seen. The builders were touching up here and there. All at once, an unspeakable fear came over me. Hastily I climbed down. So this is the unknown, I thought, standing once more at the shop back in the village. I had escaped the mental fear that had gripped everyone.

**[Amos 9:2]"...though they climb to heaven, from there will I bring them down;"**

A huge truck pulled up loaded with victuals; the outside world showed so much compassion. They had a truck loading off provisions once a week. Everyone was present but not mom, for we were unaffected by the spirit of poverty. Now these people had gotten out of control. They were grabbing anything they could get hold of. It appeared that in their desperation they had become absent-minded. I wondered whether they had ever seen food or clothing in their life time. Sister Paullina and her family were likewise snatching at what they could. So I decided to help her when mom arrived to give her a helping hand.

Within seconds the commotion was over and everyone disappeared. After helping Sister Paullina, mom went her way but I remained. Again I noticed that although these people had received victuals they stooped even lower than before. Why did the provision not make a difference?

Pondering about it as time passed, the unknown appeared. Emitting deep roars, there paraded a giant. Although the people were aware of him, their minds seemed blank. Now this thing stood before me fuming and suddenly he closed his one fist around my neck impeding my breathing.

“You must leave your God, I am the only god, and I am everything. You must serve me - only,” he burst out in anger. Using sharp instruments, he began shredding my flesh; “I’ll prove that I am the only god.” His swords glinted fire.

“I will never serve you for you are not my God. You are god of some other world; I will never call you god.” I replied. Extremely furious, he began skinning me alive wanting to prove his capability.

“Just call me god there is no other god. What other God is there? Your God is dead! There is only one god and that is me,” he spat it out so vehemently.

“I will never forsake my God to call you god. Even if you should kill me or shred me, I will never leave my God. Though you torment me, you will never get me to bow down to you and call you god. You can threaten others physically to fear you. If you are god why do you torture and kill people until they are unable to bear it? My God does nothing of these evil things. If you are god, you would not do evil to these people!” I replied. Furthermore our eyeballs met and I uttered, “I, I will never bow down and call you god I am willing to die for only He is my God.”

The giant saw that he could not defeat and topple my Faith in the only True and living God. For acknowledging my Faith boldly, I gained mastery proving to be superior. My obedience to the spoken Word of His Power crushed the monster. The giant broke into pieces and vanished into thin air, gone. My spirit triumphed; before me lay the entire village. I knew that the village had become a safe place to rebuild. The message of Redemption preached to release the captives from their bondages, to be healed and restored. It is time to build strongholds of Truth “WHO THE FATHER THROUGH HIS SON REALLY IS.”

**[James 4:7] “Be subject to God. Resist the devil stand firm against him, and he will flee from you.”**

**[Revelation 12:11-12] “And they have overcome him by means of the Blood of the Lamb and by the utterance of their testimony, for they did not love and cling to life even when faced with death holding their lives cheap till they had to die for their witnessing. Therefore be glad O heavens and you that dwell in them! But woe to you, O earth and sea, for the devil has come down to you in fierce anger (fury), because he knows that he has only a short time left!”**

It is a cold winter’s night of 24th June; the bathroom was lit up. The atmosphere billowed with soft warmth. The Word of the Lord spoke into the heart of my mother.

Jesus said, “My Blood and My Word are two powerful weapons. Make My Blood and My Word your testimony. My Word is established for all Eternity. My Blood is the New Covenant. Satan knows and understands. This Covenant had been established for your Testimony.”

**[Psalm 119:89] “Forever, O Lord, Your Word is settled in Heaven (stands firm as the heavens).”**

**[Psalm 89:34] “My Covenant will I not break or profane, nor alter the things that are gone out of My lips.”**

**[Revelation 12:11] “And they have overcome him (Satan) by means of the Blood of the Lamb and by the utterance of their testimony...”**

It is the morning of 1st July; suddenly the water in the taps began to trickle very slowly. “What is happening?”, mom thought. I began to get sick and she prayed for me. The cat went berserk outside and mom went to investigate. “Oh, so this is it!”, she said, witchcraft had been placed into a yellow bead in the backyard. She took a vial filled with some oil, “By the Life and the Power of the Blood of the Lamb, I break every curse of witchcraft and I bind up the demons placed into the bead, in Jesus’ Name.” As she scooped it into the oil, she asked the Father in Jesus’ Name, to send an angel to cast the demon into the dry and barren places according to His Word.

Immediately, I recovered; then she spoke to the water, “Be unblocked in Jesus’ Name. By the Blood of the Lamb of God, I unblock this water in Jesus’ Name and I make the Word of God my testimony so that what I bind on earth is bound in heaven. I now bind this water-blocking demon in Jesus’ Name. I break every curse placed on my water in Jesus’ Name. “

There was an immediate response; there was a sound of gushing water from the tap just as she had seen it in her vision. The water main was connected and a surge of pure water gushed out into a white bucket.

The morning of the 2nd July, I was shown that a huge removal truck had loaded our possessions off at my grandparents’ house. They had gone home to be with Jesus and left the house to mom. On returning to lock the vacant place we had rented from certain Believers who had worked hand in hand with the old devil to evict my family, we discovered that the place had already been sealed off. Now no one could access the place; an unseen hand had forbidden it and had locked the house for good.

Mom had been praying for insight into this matter. Her spoken words were engrafted into her spirit. She said, “No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper, and every tongue that shall rise against me in judgment shall be shown to be in the wrong. The weapons that my Father gives me shall not fail and everything I do shall prosper in Jesus’ Name.”

These Truths were established in her spirit and they became true in her. She continued saying what the Word of God said, for she knew that this was a secret of faith. Don’t repeat what the devil had said. Speak the written Word of God for the Word of His Power will put you over.

**[Mark 11:23] “For verily I say unto you, that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.”**

For many different nights a demon would enter the house while we were out. Hanging in the air was a sharp, pungent smell of cat’s pee. Now at first, this was a mystery and she would investigate why such an odor?

Then an inner voice spoke and said, “Bind up the cat pee demon”  
She walked about saying, “I bind up this cat pee demon in the Name of Jesus” as she continued the odor moved into my room. She kept rebuking the cat pee demon which was suddenly at the fridge and then it vanished.



Yet in another vision, I saw that a man entered with his pet. The duck had pulled the bones out of this girl's legs; crunching, he ate them. Suddenly, he also pulled the bones out of my leg and swallowed them. My leg appeared to have no support and felt like jelly.

Two weeks later, I could not sleep; my legs began to throb so badly. Now for three days it had continued and mother anointed my legs with oil and rebuked the duck demon. Each night she anointed my legs with oil until the excruciating pain weakened. On the third night, she anointed my legs and the duck demon vanished.

She would pray, "I stand in my Authority as a Believer and I take full control over this duck demon. In the Name of Jesus, duck demon, I bind your powers. Leave immediately in Jesus' Name. Be cast into the dry and barren places according to the Word of God. I stand before you duck demon and I have no fear because the Power of God is in me to put me over. I now release the ability of God in me and by the words of my mouth and by the Word of God, "Be removed" in Jesus' Name.

Yolin you are healed in Jesus' Name. Whatsoever I do shall prosper because He is in me and He is greater than he that is in the world."

It is the morning of the 5th day of the month; I was shown by the Lord that mother and I were in a discussion when a person entered. When he left she said to me, "I will never give my child to the devil." She knew the split image this person substituted, the god of this world - Satan.

It is the night of the 6th July; mother counseled me in resolving personal difficulties. The entire week my mind had been in turmoil so that I could not sleep. I decided to approach her about the matter. Now in my first Book, I had written about a friend who had bewitched me and had placed a strong curse upon me. This curse worked to separate me from my family. I had not realized that in the spirit realm this curse was very much alive and in operation. Upon this course of action she began.

She told me to denounce the agreement to separate myself from my family. She also told me not to keep old hurts alive but to forgive. After I had prayed denouncing the demon of family separation, I also forgave those who had hurt me in the past.

Thereafter she said, "Demon spirit of family separation assigned to this curse, you heard Yolin denounce you. You are no longer needed. You heard that she has forgiven those who had hurt her. Now in the Name of Jesus, I send you back through that door. In Jesus' Name, I close that doorway. I seal it with the Blood of the Lamb. Lord Jesus, sever and separate Yolin and Heinie in the spirit realm. I draw the Blood Line forbidding it to cross over to her. Father, in Jesus' Name, would you send an angel to speed up the healing process of the damage done to her?"

As she prayed, calmness such as I have never known broke through and my bedroom actually lit up brightly. Warmth and softness engulfed us as we sat and gave glory unto the Father in Jesus' Name.

During that night the long forgotten curses broke, releasing burps from the top and bottom. I awoke very sick and had collapsed under a blackout. All those chocolates that Heinie had given me to eat were bewitched. Noxious matter came out from the top and bottom. When mother returned from the shop she laid hands upon me and in the Name of Jesus rebuked the blackout demon. She took oil and anointed me according to the Word. Again and again it came out under her rebuke. She helped me for three days; every curse broke out with a stench. Then finally the inner voice told her to give me olive oil to drink. She understood that the demons would come out tearing at me. She really stood firm for the Lord had said unto her, "I had given you two powerful weapons, My Blood and My Word. These weapons cannot fail and Satan understands that he cannot fight against them".

I was flat out when she took me by my hand and said, "Arise, you are healed in Jesus' Name." Indeed, I am healed in Jesus' Name.

# Mighty War Horses

It is the morning of the 7th day of the month; I was shown by the Lord that three Mighty War Horses appeared outside our house. They were very broad and enormous showing their rippling muscles. They were pulling an enormous cart behind them. I could only see the horses for they had filled the entire street. They towered far above the houses and flats which seemed tiny.

Then I saw another cart that was pulled by two smaller horses which were approaching. These seemed to be thin and much smaller. They met in front of our house from opposite directions. In an instant, a mighty battle broke out. We became sore afraid, thinking everything which seemed so tiny would be crushed in this fierce battle. During the fight a midget fell from the cart of the smaller horses. She hurried up the pathway and told me that the horses were warring. I put her out not knowing how she had come into the house but she disappeared. After a raging battle, hundreds of ugly, dwarflike creatures were released.

They were everywhere; one came to sit on the window-sill of our house. He was trying to come in when I covered the window in my room with the Blood of Jesus. I could actually see the Blood covering the window. Proceeding to the back room, I went to every window in the house sealing each one with the Blood of Jesus. Every time these frightful goblins appeared it seemed they could not enter because of the Blood seal.

I opened my eyes and began relating this to my mother, who immediately went to each window sealing it with the Blood of the Lamb of God. Then she thanked the Father in Jesus' Name for the answer she had been waiting for.

Presently, we are engaged in a battle with Satanists persistently attacking us and working hand in hand with Believers to harm and evict my family.

During the fourth week of the month of July, I was attacked day and night by demon spirits. It felt as if a spiritual drill was being used to burst my head. Mom would anoint my head with oil and rebuked the demonic attack. It would leave and would return later, until the night of the 24th, Brother Loie was taken into a vision. A massive, black ape stood in the doorway having two very long horns. Yes, we knew who had sent this thing. The minute it was rebuked and the Blood of Jesus was called upon, it fled. "So this is the tormentor that attacked Yolin," mom said.

While she was in prayer one morning, she looked into the spirit realm and saw the form of a black cat on the window-sill. Instantly, she rebuked this evil spirit in the Name of Jesus. On pleading the Blood of the Lamb of God that was shed on the cross of Calvary, the complete scene illuminated with Light.

During the wee hours of the morning of July 11, 2008, Brother Loie was taken into a vision and saw The Second Coming of The Lord Jesus. The Master was dressed in pure white. He was standing on a cloud emitting rays of Light. Dazzling beams of Life and Love radiated. Every eye saw Jesus; the whole earth gazed upon Him.

**[Revelation 1:7] "Behold, He is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, even those who pierced Him; and all the tribes of the earth shall gaze upon Him and beat their breasts and mourn and lament over Him. Even so must it be. Amen so be it."**

In a spirit dream of the 12th day of the month, my mother was pulling a wheelbarrow up a steep flight of stairs. She had passed so many who were struggling with their load. Now each one's wheel barrow was filled with Words. Without a struggle she had reached the top and found many who were already there.



In a morning vision upon my bed the 15th day of the month, I was accompanied by my husband. We were on our way home and headed for the taxi rank. This time I noticed that once again I was pregnant and the baby was completely formed in me. It appeared that my time to give birth was not that very far.

**[Galatians 4:19] “My little children, for whom I am again suffering birth pangs until Christ is completely and permanently formed (molded) within you.”**

**[Isaiah 54:5] “For your Maker is your Husband – the Lord of hosts is His Name – and the Holy One of Israel is your Redeemer; the God of the whole earth He is called.”**

On the morning of the 27th, I saw that I was attacked by three vicious dogs. These were about to tear me to pieces when a group my own age began warding off these flesh-eating animals. [Philippians 2: 4] Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others.

It is the 31st July; Brother Loie was taken for the second time into the same vision of the 11th day of the month. During the wee hours of that morning, Jesus appeared on the cloud. The whole earth's tribes gazed upon Him, rays of Glory shone like dazzling beams. Jesus stood in the purest white robe; His hair hanging into His neck and down onto His shoulders. Jesus is coming back sooner than what you or I will ever realize.

It is the 2nd day of August 2008; I was shown in a morning vision that a close relative and myself walked a long road. I noticed that the infant I carried was about eighteen months of age. She looked beautiful and I was filled with the joy of the Lord. We passed many shops on either side of the road and one was owned by a Chinese man. Passing by, my relative needed to use the Gents so I decided to enter into the Chinese shop. There the man stared at the infant and gave her two sweets.

The one sweet she spat out while the other she threw away because of its bitterness. Now I went further and entered another shop. There stood another Chinese man. He gave the infant a bottle from which to drink but as she was about to take it my relative suddenly appeared and took the drink. I watched as he drank emptying the bottle, then I saw him staggering. He said, “The liquid has been mixed with witchcraft.” Realizing that he was able to take the blow, thus saving the infant, I held the young one closer. The truth of whom these men represented in their culture sprang out clearly. The atmosphere turned very heavy - they were witchdoctors. They had communicated in the spirit realm to destroy the infant I love so dearly.

# School called Heaven

The morning of the 3rd August, I was riding in a bus; next to me sat the tempter. He was trying to gain my attention asking me whether I would bear his child. He became persistent as I pushed him away. Turning to look out I noticed that the bus was riding in the air. There were loud noises as if it was riding upon railway lines. We were riding through the clouds when four schools appeared. They were massive having four main entrances. I noticed that the name of the school was embossed above each entrance.

Each entrance titled 'HEAVEN'. Once again I was back at the school in Heaven. Looking down, the bus spiraled onto the school grounds. It felt as though I had walked on clouds then onto solid ground. We entered the school and the Teacher, in a medium sized room, handed each one a page. She was tall and wore spectacles. There were only a few of us present and each sat on the floor. The page consisted of questions of which the answers were to be filled in the given blocks.

While the remnant began writing with their natural pens the Teacher passed by all and walked up to me. She took my natural pen and handed me her personal pen. I read the inscription upon the clip of the pen 'WISDOM'. The moment I held WISDOM in my hand I felt that this was not natural. My spirit discerned that WISDOM would fill me as I answered the questions. Looking about, the tempter was nowhere to be seen.

When I opened my eyes in the natural realm the Joy of the Lord flooded me. I had boarded the bus at about 4 am and came back just before 1 pm that afternoon. He had granted me a Spirit of Wisdom.

**[Proverbs 2: 6] For the Lord gives skillful and Godly Wisdom; from His mouth come knowledge and understanding.**

**[Proverbs 8: 35] For whoever finds Me (WISDOM) finds Life and draws forth and obtains favor from the LORD.**

It is the 6th day of August; once again I was with a small group walking along a narrow path. This main path had so many side pathways each lead to different training camps. Our group had walked down one of these side pathways. We realized that intense heaviness waited once we entered. A huge, black man met me at the door and within split seconds I was in a vice grip. The others were also attacked by these black men. These appeared to be demons in the form of strong men. I realized that there was no way out so I used Wisdom wisely to fool him. I started hugging him; later we began speaking.

I was looking for the unexpected moment to escape when his attention was drawn away. Within split seconds I fled showing a clean pair of heels. The demon was close behind me but with all my strength I made it onto the Main Path. Fearing that this demon could follow me, I took shelter along the way. Later I noticed that I was alone; the others were still in the grips of the demons. These things could not enter onto the Main Path. They could not cross over the boundary; I was safe.

**(Psalm 59: 3) "For, they lie in wait for my life; fierce and mighty men are banding together against me, not for my; transgression nor for any sin of mine."**

It is the 7th day of the month when I saw myself flying through the air. In hot pursuit behind me followed a black man who alerted others to help in the attack. Their plans were to completely damage me in whatever possible way.

It is the 11th day of the month of August; I was in a certain place. Before me appeared a huge screen. Seated before the screen were many, many rows of people. It seemed to be an open door cinema, yet not. I sat in the third row from the front. We were watching this huge screen.

Suddenly a man in the first row stood up and before my eyes, he began changing into a werewolf. Then almost everyone around me began changing into werewolves. Only a few had kept their human form. I was petrified and darted away.

The next moment, I found myself walking along some street and found human bones lying in the gutter. I knew that the werewolf had left these remains so I alerted the police. These law enforcement officers were not concerned and left. I opened my eyes in the natural realm but the appearances of these werewolves were before me.

It is the 12th day of August; I was back at school. Presently, there were many students. While leaning over the balcony, I spotted an approaching black man who was feared by everyone. They told me that convulsions would rend him insomuch that he would run amuck. At times, he would come in like a lion raising the devil, with sudden outbursts of violence, spreading havoc. This maniac frightened everyone at school so that each one's blood ran cold. The insane headed toward me but was pinned down by so many. They told me to stay out of his reach. On my way, I met a relative who listened carefully. He advised me to be with those who could equal this maniac. Thereafter, he prepared everyone present to be on the alert!

**(Psalm 57: 4) "My life is among lions; I must lie among those who are aflame – the sons of men whose teeth are spears and arrows, their tongues sharp swords."**

The following morning, I was back at school. Being the only one who wore no shoes humbled me. The Teacher spoke out, "Yolin could put on her expensive pair of Nike takkies but she would not be influenced by it." Her words brought comfort to my heart insomuch that I looked down at my feet. This time there was a difference which I had never seen before. My feet had no blemish they were beautifully manicured.

**[1 Peter 5:5] Likewise, you who are younger and of lesser rank, be subject to the elders (the ministers and spiritual guides of the Church) {giving them due respect and yielding to their counsel}. Clothe yourselves, all of you, with Humility (as the garb of a servant, so that its covering cannot possibly be stripped from you, with freedom from Pride and Arrogance) toward one another. For God sets Himself against the proud (the disdainful, the presumptuous, the boastful) (and He opposes, frustrates, and defeats them), but gives Grace (favor, blessing) to the Humble. Therefore, humble yourselves under the Mighty Hand of God, that in due time He may exalt you.**

The morning of the 15th, Christ End Time Ministries was shown in a Spirit dream, a great tornado. Buildings in Cape Town crumbled, cars were blown around like pieces of paper. Then I remembered my vision Jesus had shown me on the 26th November 2007, that a tornado was about to hit.

It is the morning of the 19th August 2008; Brother Loie was shown in a Spirit dream that a witchdoctor had put a card into a man's mouth. Demonic spirits were attached to the card. When the man spoke it was not his own words but it came from the card which the witchdoctor had placed into the man's mouth.

It is the 21st day of the month; I was with a group in a large type of hall. We had gathered in this place. Suddenly, the atmosphere became heavy and each one started closing the windows and doors. The evil that hung seemed to choke us so we stood closer for protection. Another small group joined us and told us to remain inside while they investigated the evil horde. During the encounter between hostile forces, we that were inside could feel the atmosphere returning to its peacefulness. These few then approached saying, "The battle is won." and left immediately. Thereafter, we who remained conversed but a few began dominating the group. Immediately, I intervened stopping them. They began playing half spiritual and half love songs which stirred up until couples were formed.

**[1 Timothy 5: 24 - 25]** The sins of some men are conspicuous (openly evident to all eyes) going before them to the judgment seat and proclaiming their sentence in advance; but the sins of others appear later (following the offender to the bar of judgment and coming into view there). So also, good deeds are evident and conspicuous, and even when they are not, they cannot remain hidden indefinitely.

I was taken once more into a Spirit dream in which I saw myself and mom sitting on my bed. We were meditating upon the Word of God when a screen appeared before us. The scenario of a couple walking the road appeared. The woman was carrying a Bible and was talking to her husband about the scriptures. We watched as he grew dissatisfied. As the event played before us, this man began using abusive language. He railed at her insomuch that she walked in the street. Then the Voice spoke out of the air and said that the Word of God had once upon a time worked for him but since he married her the Word became of no value. Mom replied that most men are like that. My heart broke to see Satan's plans breaking up marriages. "Satan!" I shouted, "I rebuke you in Jesus' Name."

**[Malachi 2: 13-16]** And this you do with double guilt; you cover the altar of the Lord with tears (shed by your unoffending wives, divorced by you that you might take heathen wives), and with your own weeping and crying out because the Lord does not regard your offering any more or accept it with favor at your hand. Yet you ask, Why does He reject it? Because the Lord was witness to the Covenant made at your marriage between you and the wife of your youth, against whom you have dealt treacherously and to whom you were faithless.

Yet she is your companion and the wife of your Covenant made by your marriage vows. And did not God make you and your wife one flesh? Did not One make you and preserve your spirit alive? And why did God make you two one? Because He sought a Godly offspring from your union. Therefore take heed to yourselves, and let no one deal treacherously and be faithless to the wife of his youth. For the Lord, the God of Israel, says: I hate divorce and marital separation and him who covers his garment, his wife with violence. Therefore, keep a watch upon your spirit that it may be controlled by My Spirit, that you deal not treacherously and faithlessly with your marriage mate.

It was during the wee hours of the 24th when I awoke from a terrible Spirit dream only to discover that when I opened my physical eyes I looked directly into the spirit realm. A picture of Brahman loomed before me. I thought it was a picture but then Brahman's eyes became alive. It appeared as though a demon spirit masqueraded from Brahman's eyes. I froze in bed unable to move or call out to mom.

The following night, mom went about putting the Blood Seal from room to room. But an hour later there was a noise at her bedside. She was about to doze off when a vision of a vicious black cat appeared. It seemed to have landed through the air but something miraculously stopped it in its tracks. As the cat hit against an invisible barrier, it failed in its mission. She lay pondering over this matter and drifted off to sleep. That morning she discovered a metal object on the lawn. "Look! Yolin" she called out, "Two bones crossing each other, a sign of danger. So this is the black cat I saw last night in a vision. It could not break the Blood Seal."

**[Psalm 3: 3]** "But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, my Glory, and the lifter of my head."

It is the 29th day of the month and once again in a vision, I saw that I was on my way home from school to prepare myself for studies. In a vision the next morning, I was back at school to start a very complicated exam!

It is the 2nd day of the month of September, mom was seeking the face of the Lord on a certain matter; she was to counsel certain believers. She sought for two days for the Lord to direct her in these matters. On the second day the Voice of Jesus spoke to her spirit and said, "My children are too busy to hear My Voice. They heed the voice of people all the time. My children become so wrapped up that they cannot discern who spoke to them. Every time I call out to them, they are too tied up. They never make time to wait on Me." The Lord's Voice touched her heart deeply for she felt such sadness.

That morning, I was shown in a vision that mom was talking to a man at the front door of our place. She told me to sweep the opposite side of the street for she wanted to prove to him that witchcraft had once more been used. Immediately, I became sick and she had to pray for me. When I opened my eyes in the natural realm I was sick. She had to lay hands upon me and rebuke the demonic attack which came over me in the vision.

It is the 3rd day of the month; the Lord Jesus once again stood and spoke into her heart. He said, "Most of My children are not moved with compassion. It touches the Father when you are moved with compassion one to another. Many of My children do not know My Voice. What satisfies many of My children does not satisfy Me. The Remnant knows My Voice. They are impelled by My Words and My compassion." The books of Matthew; Mark and Luke tell us that Jesus was moved with compassion.

It is the morning of the 5th when my mother opened her eyes and could not tell whether she saw a vision or whether it happened in the spirit realm. She saw a formless shape moving towards her. It appeared that her spirit could avoid this approaching shape. Her inner being discerned all at once that this person astral projecting came to visit her but not to harm her.

The Sunday of the 7th September, Christ End Time Ministries gathered together. The message John 15:1-8 took on a difference, "I Am the True Vine, and My Father is the Vinedresser. Any branch in Me that does not bear fruit (that stops bearing) He cuts away (trims off, takes away); and He cleanses and repeatedly prunes every branch that continues to bear fruit, to make it bear more richer and more excellent fruit...If a person does not dwell in Me, he is thrown out like a broken off branch, and withers; such branches are gathered up and thrown into the fire, and they are burned. When you bear (produce) much fruit, My Father is honored and glorified, and you show and prove yourselves to be true followers of Mine."

It is the 9th day of September; in a morning vision I was pregnant. The Father of the Infant accompanied me to shop for clothing. On reaching home, I began to have birth pangs so mom helped me onto the bed. At first she laid me flat on my back then waited for a doctor.

Yet in another vision, I saw that I was among many people in a building. Now each knew the other. As I passed they told me about a certain sister. As they spoke doubtfully about her, I heard their remarks that she was still using abusive language.

Mom approached this certain person; astonished, she wept and asked for help. Day after day, mom counseled her and gave her the book 'Authority of the Believer' written by Kenneth Hagin. She returned saying that she was teaching her children to use the Name of Jesus.

# I AM this Burning Flame

The morning of the 10th, mom was meditating on the Word of God when she was taken into a trance. Bright lights flickering like unto a burning fire appeared before her eyes. She closed her eyes expecting the vision to fade away but it became the more real to her. Opening her eyes again she did not know whether she was in her body or out of her body. Then the Voice spoke into her heart and said, "This is what Moses saw, the bush burned with Fire yet it was not consumed. When the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called to him out of the midst of the bush (**Exodus 3:2-4**). I AM this burning flame. Father has accepted the sacrifice of your life. Your life is sealed in the Blood of the Lamb."

It is the 11th day of the month; I had received the answer to the 9th in which I was in labor. Presently, I had given birth to adorable twins. The newly born infants were in a twin pram. I saw myself trying to cope with both when someone came to help me but the person was only interested in pushing the pram.

## Schizophrenic

On the morning of the 13th, a desperate knock came to the door. Brother Loie awoke and went to investigate. While he was gone the Lord told mom to prepare; hurriedly she obeyed. He was found lying unconscious. Immediately, she began rebuking the demonic attack. As he tried to communicate his tongue had gotten so thick he could not respond. Suddenly, his entire physical body collapsed. Whatever breath he had came out in bubbling sounds. Mom checked that his eyes had completely turned white. Immediately, she rushed for the oil, rubbing it on her hands she announced, "Demons, here I come in the name of my Jesus". As she anointed him, she felt that his body had turned icy; cold sweat poured from him. With oil, she made the symbol of the Cross of Calvary and said out loud,

"This is a token that there is Life in the Blood which was shed on the Cross of Calvary. Father, in the Name of Jesus Christ let the Life that is in the Blood of the Lamb flow into this physical body. In the Name of Jesus who is my Master, I bind up death, hand and foot. In Jesus' Name, death you are commanded to leave immediately. In the Name of Jesus, spirit of witchcraft, I bind you up. Father, in Jesus' Name, send your angel to clothe Brother Loie with the complete armour of God to protect him against this wile of Satan.

Thank You Father, in Jesus' Name, for Life is in the Blood. In Jesus' Name, death demon leave through the door you came through. In Jesus' Name, I close death's door sealing it with the Blood. In the Name of Jesus, spirit of witchcraft leave through the door you came through. In the Name of Jesus, I close witchcraft's door sealing it with the Blood. I proclaim the Blood Promise of God. I plead the Blood..."

The Holy Spirit saw the danger and responded immediately to her cry. She then helped him to his bed and prepared a choice morsel. By that time he opened his eyes and told her that he was gone but God had used her. Later that afternoon, while they were in prayer the desperate knock was once more at the door. I called to mom who came hurriedly; she could not identify the person who addressed herself as Molly (not her real name). She is a close relative of his family. As they sat and spoke, mom offered the best remedy to all her problems, "JESUS". Molly had backslidden when she was a teenager. Presently, she is 36 years of age.

During her wasted years, she had tried on so many occasions to commit suicide. She became an alcoholic and an addict to nicotine. The only words that she uttered were, "I don't want to live any longer, I want to die. I am lower than a hobo. I feel so dirty. I've had enough, I can't take it any longer. Everywhere I go I am rejected; everyone tells me that I stink. I have a bad odor coming from my mouth. I have been in witchcraft and abused all my life. I cannot mix with people. I don't want to live any longer. I just want to die.



There is no hope for me, nobody can help me. I am too far gone. I have tried everything that this world has to offer; everyone is cold; love does not exist. Deep down I am so lonely, my boyfriend cannot help me. The more he tries to love me the more I become frustrated. I hate everyone, I hate myself. I have become violent.

I am so depressed. I am so withdrawn from everyone. I quarrel and fight. I fear everyone will reject me. I feel inferior to everyone. I want to find real love.” Molly spat it out so vehemently and wept in self-pity. She had hurt everyone who ever came in her path but felt that they deserved it because they had rejected her. “Why! Why! Why?”, she shook.

Mom once again offered her JESUS. She proclaimed Him to be all sufficient but this run-down woman resisted. She blurted out that twice she was given from a bottle of dirty water to drink. Mom immediately understood that it was witchcraft and the Spirit of God had shown her what wile had attacked Brother Loie. Mom said that if she would not make a total commitment and accept Jesus as her personal Savior that she could not help her. After much persuasion, the woman I call Molly left.

Brother Loie and mom prayed, “Lord, we stand in the gap for Molly. Father, in Jesus’ Name, please turn your wrath away from her. We bind up every demon spirit blinding her, in Jesus’ Name. Let Molly realize the desperate situation she is in. Let her feel the need for You. We thank you for it Father, in Jesus’ Name.”

Mom told Brother Loie that he had taken the full blast of what could have happened to Molly. (She was his relative). God had turned His wrath and both bore it away for her. But that night evil lurked through an open doorway. Mom then prayed and asked the Father in Jesus’ Name to sever Brother Loie and Molly in the spirit world. Then she closed that door with the Blood of the Lamb.

Very early the next morning, the Holy Spirit told her to dress and prepare for Molly was on her way. She looked out and saw that it was storming but it was not long when a desperate knock came.

Mom sat with Molly and began telling her what Jesus had revealed to Mary Baxter in condensed detail; the absolute truth about hell and its present activities. The reality of it all totally shook Molly. She fell to her knees and in desperation called out to Jesus. Mom led her into confession, then she told Molly to renounce and make a clean break with Satan and all his works. She renounced alcohol, nicotine, suicide and fornication. Mom called each demon on his name, one by one, she said, “Demon of alcohol you heard that Molly does not need you any longer she has renounced you. In the Name of Jesus leave immediately. In Jesus’ Name, I bind you up. In Jesus’ Name, I send you back through the door you operated through.

In Jesus’ Name, I close that door. I seal that door with the Blood of Jesus. Mom rebuked each demon in the same manner. Finally, she rebuked suicide and in Jesus’ Name commanded that demon to be bound. In Jesus’ Name, door of suicide, you are sealed with the Blood of Jesus.

Father, in Jesus’ Name, would You send Your angel to clothe Molly with the complete armour of God to protect her against the wiles of Satan? Thank you Father, in Jesus’ Name” She took oil and made the symbol of the Cross of Calvary saying, “Let the Life that flows from the Blood of the Lamb that was shed on this Cross of Calvary fill Molly, in Jesus’ Name.”

Molly sat weeping for a very long time. Later that evening, the demons began speaking through her. I can’t take it any longer, I want to die. I am too lonely. I am too empty. There is no hope for me. No one can help me. I am too far gone. It went on and on; into the wee hours they counseled her.

Wearily mom fell asleep and dreamed that an evil spirit hovered over her. This very powerful demon was moving viciously in a cycle. The thing had full control as it started up where it ended. This movement repeated itself over and over and disappeared. Meanwhile, Molly was shown in a dream that a young child had jumped behind her back. She looked and grew scared for she realized what evil poured forth from this child. Mom came and rebuked the evil spirit. Molly awoke much shaken for a black cat came and bit her on her hand.

Once more they sat with Molly through the wee hours of the morning. Exhausted that early morning, Jesus came to mom and said to her, "Molly is schizophrenic. Many of My children are schizophrenic". "Lord, You are 100 per cent spot on for I have studied her every movement and her every word. Jesus, I am willing and obedient to You, if I can do for You what you do for me then I will. Let it not be me that will help Molly but You through me; use my lips; use me completely. I understand her dream."

While she sat studying the Schizophrenic Revelation given to Ida Mae Hammond, Jesus said to her, "Do not fear any demon spirit. I've told you to lead My people out of Egypt."

Immediately, she understood why Jesus had previously instructed her to read Exodus Chapter Three. "Lord, You have shed light on spiritual Egypt and also the spiritual bondage that Your people are kept in. Satan and his demons are spiritual Pharaoh."

The entire day she focused completely on schizophrenia. Jesus said to her when one demon is rebuked and the doorways closed, fill that empty space with My Word. Do not leave any emptiness for Satan to fill. Do not rebuke all the demons at one time. Molly would feel too empty and lost. She has a network of demons tightly interknitted. Jesus walked and taught mom that entire day.

That night when Molly returned from work, mom began counseling her. She explained why Molly was feeling unclean, why the real Molly was spiritually trapped.

"This is a process, Molly," she said "but if you will let Jesus, He will undo every tentacle of that spiritual giant octopus." For the first time Molly enjoyed reading the Bible mom gave her. Every time mom spoke, it appeared as though it was the Lord speaking to Molly. The power of God caused her to shiver. Meanwhile that day, Brother Loie and mom agreed that Molly, by the grace of God, will make it. Mom said that what you say is what you will receive according to **[Mark chapter 11 verses 22-24]**.

"And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith. Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

Molly never again uttered the words that she was lonely, that she wanted to die. She never craved for a cigarette or wine for the doorways were sealed with the Blood of the Lamb.

The following day when she returned from work, Molly had gotten bitter because of rejection. She said that she had realized her anger and went aside to rebuke that demon.

Every morning, mom would prepare and lead Molly into prayer, "Good morning Father, good morning Jesus, good morning Holy Spirit. Father, in the Name of Jesus, would You send Your angel to clothe Molly with the complete armour of God? Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name. Molly in Jesus' name, I seal you with the Blood of Jesus."



The Holy Spirit would control each session. During counseling He would provide the Scripture. Each Word of God brought Light into Molly. Mom depended entirely upon the Lord. She laid hands upon her badly bruised form and asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, to send an angel to speed up the healing process for the damage that was done to Molly spiritually and physically.

The next morning the Voice spoke to mom, "It's time to deal with the controlling demon called rejection (root of all bitterness)." He gave her the Scripture in **[Hebrews chapter 12 verses 15 – 29]**.

"Looking diligently lest any man fail of the grace of God; lest any root of bitterness springing up troubles you, and thereby many be defiled...For our God is a consuming fire."

That night mom had prepared and sealed the room in which Molly was to renounce the main controlling demon of rejection, root of bitterness! She requested that the Father, in Jesus' Name, send an angel to assist her. There should be no interference from Satan or his demons. Mom ministered unto her the Word of God which came unto her. Molly was on her knees rendering unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's.

"Rejection, you heard that Molly has renounced you, in Jesus' Name. You are no longer needed. In Jesus' Name, I cut all your cords asunder between you and the strongman in the heavenlies. In Jesus' Name, I bind you; that which I bind on earth is also bound in the heavenlies. In Jesus' Name, I cast you into the dry and barren places according to the Word of God. In Jesus' Name, leave immediately through the doorway you operated. In Jesus' Name, I seal the door of rejection with the Blood of the Lamb of God. In Jesus' Name, I loose Molly from the grips of rejection that which I loose on earth is loosed in heaven. Father, in Jesus' Name, sever Molly and the controlling demon of rejection in the spirit world. Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name! Father, in Jesus' Name, fill Molly with Your Holy Spirit."

Molly sat for a while as mom ministered the Word filling the emptiness according to Matthew 12:43-45. She is to be filled with JESUS to let Him rule her life.

As the days passed by mom counseled her on the Word of God that came unto her. **[1 Corinthians 3:16, 17] [Acts 7:4 8] [Acts 17:24] [1 Corinthians 6:18-19] and lastly [2 Corinthians 6:16-18]**

"And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? For ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said; and I will be their God, and they shall be My people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you. And will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be My sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."

While she counseled Molly, the power of God fell. The doorway linking Molly to her boyfriend was closed that night. His life was in total chaos and Jesus showed mom that she was to be severed from her boyfriend in the spirit realm. The engrafted Word opened her eyes and she realized for the first time, the need to be severed from unclean things. She needed to be separate from the many idols she once worshipped. Mom explained that Jesus showed her to break every witchcraft curse placed on her. The curse had caused her tongue to become scaly.

The minute mom laid hands upon Molly, God responded and His power fell. Mom prayed, "Father, in Jesus' Name, every curse placed upon Molly is bound powerless. In Jesus' Name, I bind up every witchcraft curse placed upon her to be broken immediately. In Jesus' Name, I bind up every demon associated with these curses that they hold no power to operate in Molly's life. In Jesus' Name, you are commanded to leave. Go to the dry and barren places immediately. In Jesus' Name, I close every door associated with these demons. I proclaim the Blood Covenant of God in Jesus' Name. In Jesus' Name, I seal these doors with His Blood. Father, in Jesus' Name, sever Molly from her boyfriend (called his name) that no unclean thing will cross over the Blood Line in the spirit world. I plead the Blood of the Lamb, the Blood of Jesus..."

Then with oil, she made the symbol of the Cross of Calvary and said, “This is a symbol of the Cross of Calvary. Father, in Jesus’ Name, let the Life that is in the Blood of Your Son flow through her. Fill all the emptiness with Your Holy Spirit.”

Mom’s hands shook under the control of the Power of God and it flowed into Molly’s bruised body. She was pleading the Blood all the way. The Power of God ran over mom’s lips and the hard, distorted face of Molly took on a difference. She was shaking from the inside and immediately Molly ran to the bathroom. A demon always comes out with a very bad odor. My, oh my, it stank and Molly could not believe that that smell was in her. “I am feeling better and better after each session”, she said with a shine on her face. “Molly, come let us give the Father through Jesus all the glory and honor. Praise the Father in Jesus’ Name.”

Mom gave Molly “Heaven Is So Real” to read. It thrilled her deeply when she read the back cover. The next morning as mom sat with this script the Voice said unto her, “Many of My children still have open doorways. Many curses are still in existence. These are in the spirit realm.”

She had dreamt that The Bride had arrived; the crowd began to gather. Mom was to be the bridesmaid. As the Bride approached she looked stunning; wearing a pure white wedding gown. She appeared very tall and moved gracefully toward the unseen Bridegroom. Each step was well taken. The Bride emitted rays of Light – Life – Love – Joy – Peace – Gentleness – Goodness – Faith – Longsuffering – Meekness – Temperance and Purity. Now her sister ran to meet the Bride; she also wore a white gown. As she took a closer look into the face of the Bride a frown appeared on her face. This did not disturb the Bride who seemed to be focusing on what every one present could not see - The Bridegroom.

That day during gathering, the Word of God came to the teacher of the ministry. Teach on the subject “The Word” and oh how the Power of God did fall.

It was praise and worship until very late during which Molly wept, “At last I feel the true me, and the person I should be.”

Eighteen days later, Molly came home from work very depressed. She sat in her corner weeping; feeling hopeless and despondent. Mom counseled her for some time and discovered that Molly was thinking of the past. People had ostracized her; they had used abusive language. This demon was keeping it alive in her mind. Mom sought the Holy Spirit for the answer to the situation they confronted. Rebuking the spirit of depression, the Word came unto her and the power of God fell, “If you can believe – Molly – Jesus can do it.” **[Mark 9:23]**

“Now Molly, God does not record failure in heaven. **[Hebrew 10:17-18]** Jesus sprinkled the book which contained all of the records of our iniquities and failures with His Blood. Jesus’ Blood erased the records of our iniquities”. God said, “I, even I, am He Who blots out your transgressions for My own sake; and I will not remember your sins. Put Me in remembrance; let us contend together; state your case, that you may be acquitted.”

She took her hand and said, “if two agree upon one thing on the earth, it shall be so. Now Molly, do you believe with me that Jesus can do it?” Immediately, when Molly agreed upon the Word of God her face lit up.

Jesus said that He can do it for you, Molly, just as He had compassion on the epileptic boy. **[Mark 9:17-29]**

I refer to the 10th September 2005; Satan had taken the advantage to slice me open and steal my baby. Close relatives had abused me during my teenage years. The scars were still very raw. Mom counseled me as I wept sorely that night. Those doorways were closed, then in Jesus’ Name, she severed me in the spirit realm from those responsible. “You will get your baby back”; she held me to her.

I told her that the Lord had showed me in a Spirit dream that they had covered up their evil deeds. Claiming their innocence, I saw that beneath dwelt an evil heart.

The following morning, I approached her and told her that Jesus had revealed unto me that I was carrying a new born baby. The Infant was the most beautiful baby I had seen. Mom rejoiced and praised the Father in Jesus' Name for responding.

The second last day of September, I saw that a small group was fleeing through a very dark tunnel. Before us lay black darkness. Close to our heels was a fuming horde of the most evil things you could ever imagine.

When I told mom, she went about binding up the horde of evil forces. "So this is the reason why you could not sleep since Molly entered our humble abode. Father, in Jesus' Name, would You give me an extra measure of Your Grace?" she prayed.

Days before, the Word of God came unto her, "To fight spiritual warfare use Spirit Authority. Put on Spirit armour and use Spirit weapons. Do not use force, speak the written Word. My Word is Spirit. My Word is Spirit Power. My Word carries Spirit Authority. Walk in True Spirit Authority to destroy the enemy's attacks. Do not make meaningless decisions, always inquire of Me."

In visions, I saw that I had given birth to one infant; yet in another I gave birth to twins; now in this vision I gave birth to triplets. These infants were newly born.

It is October 4, 2008; Brother Loie was shown in a vision dream that he stood on a huge mountain. Below lay a village; looking towards the sky a bright, blue light shone before his eyes. As he kept his eyes upon the brightness, it grew dull and dark. The entire village grew gloomy and dark. Then he heard the Voice of Jesus saying, "South Africa."

On the sixth day, I was shown a vision of Jimmy Swaggart. While we were together, he sang a beautiful gospel song. The Power of God began to fall. It blessed me the minute I heard it. Later, I told Jimmy that I was feeling sick. "It's an attack of Satan trying to hinder me."

Jesus had shown mom in a Spirit dream that her brother approached her. He said, "You are so busy with the Word; the funeral service has begun." My grandmother had gone home to be with Jesus.

The following day in a Spirit dream, Jesus showed my grandmother.

**Isaiah 53:11. (Amplified Bible) "He shall see (the fruit) of the travail of His soul and be satisfied; by His knowledge of Himself (which He possesses and imparts to others) shall My (uncompromisingly) righteous One, My Servant, justify many and make many righteous (upright and in right standing with God), for He shall bear their iniquities and their guilt (with the consequences, says the Lord) "**

I awoke the morning of October 12th and called out to mom who came hurriedly. She had been seeking the face of Jesus concerning Molly. The Lord showed me that mom had a very serious Spirit dream in which she was talking to the teacher of the ministry. She had asked him to search the matter. Meanwhile, Molly had entered our house.

Then the Father spoke and said, "Your house has become the house of Beelzebub. Your house is a rebellious house before My eyes. I will keep both Loie and Cindy responsible for the abomination that has entered into their house".

Just then the teacher returned and pointed to Molly saying that she was responsible for the very abomination that the Father hates. Molly carried off the abomination to her boyfriend's car and before our eyes, they fled. It seemed as though an iron fist had smashed into our faces. Now I saw that mom had put the accursed things of Molly out of our house.

Through their compassion that they had for Molly, they gave her a place to stay. During that month, our gifts of discernment began operating each time Molly came home very late. She became rebellious and was always too tired to be counseled. Molly became grumpy and moody about almost everything. Mom became very ill; for this reason she sought the face of Jesus concerning Molly who had tried so hard to cover up her sinful habits.

Molly never came home one night and the Father spoke unto me. It hit mom like a sledgehammer. She went before the Throne of Mercy and Grace and wept bitterly. Mom rent her heart and repented; the Father held her responsible. When Molly decided to return, mom approached her, but she became too rebellious and left with her boyfriend. Thus the vision of the morning was consummated.

The only covering that gave mom legal ground is when she began pleading the Blood Covering until the Spirit responded. Pleading the Blood of the Lamb took her into a deep prayer of repentance. "Let the Blood of Jesus speak for me. Through Your Blood into Your Presence..." Immediately, she recovered when the Father responded. The following day, mom acted according to my vision, and removed the accursed things of Molly from the premises. The Father's Light shone brightly; His Presence filled our humble abode.

Four days later, I was shown in a vision of the morning, that worms were coming out from under the geyser in the kitchen. I saw that these worms had an evil appearance; mom was busy spraying doom on them. Then I heard her bind up these demons of rebellion, in the Name of Jesus. While we were sitting in my room, we saw spiders coming out from under my bed. Immediately, she rebuked the demons of rejection in the Name of Jesus. I also heard her bind up every demon associated with the spirit of rejection, in Jesus' Name. Then she bound up every demon associated with the spirit of rebellion, in Jesus' Name.

The moment I related the Spirit dream to her, she grew serious, for she said, "The Lord has shown me what to do!" After seeking His face, she went about rebuking according to His instructions.

During the wee hours of the following morning, I awoke and called out to her. The Lord had shown me that a frightful imp followed Molly. She returned to mom and said that she had nowhere to go and that she had lost her job. "There is something following me!", she said. Mom had listened carefully to what Jesus had shown me and said that tokolorsies could be bound up, in Jesus' Name.

**"Nor shall you bring an abomination into your house, lest you be doomed to destruction like it. You shall utterly detest it and utterly abhor it, for it is an accursed thing." [Deuteronomy 7:26].**

One month and two weeks later, Molly knocked on the front door. The above vision was brought to completion. Five days before Christmas, we came home very late and found that Molly had dumped her belongings at our front door. That night, an evil spirit entered our house and every corner began to creak. Our spirits were in turmoil and mom remembered the warning. During the wee hours of the morning, she rebuked the tokolorsies. Jesus had shown me that these frightful things followed Molly. Mom prayed, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, I command Satan to take his belongings off this property.

Satan, you have trespassed onto this property; this is my domain; leave, in Jesus' Name. Ministering angels go forth and cause Satan to remove his belongings from this property. Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name". Immediately, calmness entered our house and we fell into a deep sleep. Four hours later, the Spirit of God caused mom to awaken. Be careful, he prompted in her heart.

When she looked out she saw that Molly's belongings were scattered everywhere. She thought that the evil spirit was responsible for this. Soon she saw Molly gathering her belongings very quietly and with her boyfriend, they rode away.

Then mom said, "Now I am assured that Satan was found out; he is guilty of trespassing." As the English proverb says, 'Old habits die hard.'

One month later, on a Sunday morning, very early, Molly came thumping at our front door. Her boyfriend had dumped her and she demanded to be taken back. In the process, she dragged the Lord's ministry through the slimy gutter. She had disturbed the neighborhood and ran away. She dumped her belongings in front of our door and demanded that mom look after her son. Her full blown rebelliousness shocked the neighborhood. Mom never spoke a word and neither did Brother Loie.

Their spirits grieved at the way the Lord's Name was blasphemed, insomuch that Molly had peeled every bit of skin off their faces. "Lord", mom wept, "lay not this charge against Molly but let her know that she has kindled Your wrath." The atmosphere hung heavily in the neighborhood. God's ministry had been stigmatized - hot off the press. (Psalm 59:7) "Behold, they belch out insults with their mouths; swords of sarcasm, ridicule, slander and lies are in their lips, for who, they think, hears us?" The Spirit fell during our gathering that afternoon so that mom could not control her physical form. As the Holy Spirit swept through, mom felt her spirit sitting on a very high mountain. She was looking down and saw all things through a very bright white Light. "Lord, every bit of me, I surrender to You. All of me belongs to You," she groaned.

Four days later, in a Spirit dream, she fought an army. On the battle field huge dynamite landed next to her. Waiting for the explosion to disintegrate her, she heard a sizzling noise and saw it still alight. In a wink, she held the dynamite and threw it into the enemy's camp. A further cat and mouse chase continued against secret agents who had tried to kill her. She opened her eyes as they agreed upon a peace treaty.

That week, she went before the Throne of Mercy and Grace, "Father, I come before You, only under the covering of the Blood of Jesus. You said 'I, even I, am He Who blots out and cancels your transgression, for My own sake, and I will not remember your sins. Put Me in remembrance (remind Me of your merits); let us plead and argue together. Set forth your case, that you may be justified (proved right)'. Father, through Your Son You have shown Yolin that my house had become the house of Beelzebub. You would keep me and Loie responsible for the abomination because of Molly.

I have rent my heart before You, most Holy Father and have put the abominable out. I have been obedient to Your command. I also stand on the Covenant that Yolin and I have made for Your protection against these coming attacks of Satan. Father, according to Your Will I have been obedient because You require Total Obedience. Make Satan take his hands off this situation he has taken advantage of, to cause havoc within our neighborhood. Thank You for announcing it null and void, in Jesus' Name." An immediate response came, "Woman, I have set you free. Woman, I have set you free." The Power of the Almighty ran like an electric current through her and lifted the stigma.

It is the night of November 11th; mom and I gathered together as usual. I told her that Jimmy Swaggart sang 'He chose me to follow Him.'

"How many are able to deny 'self' to follow Him?", I said.

"Now this is an important question", she replied. "You have to make Jesus Total Master over every, every area of your life. You have to enter into this covenant with Him giving Him total control in defeating Satan."

Jesus showed mom in a Spirit dream, that I smoked a cigarette. She told me, "You are the temple of the Holy Spirit. Every puff of that cigarette would become an idol to you."



Now she awoke and paced the floor. "Father, in Jesus' Name, I petition for my daughter. We have covenanted with You for Your protection against Satan's attacks. You have responded with Psalm 23. Satan is asking to sift my daughter with this cigarette but I intercede for her. I plead the Blood of Jesus over her. I lay this covenant before Thee, in Jesus' Name. We have an advocate, Your Son, Jesus Christ. I thank You for honoring this Covenant."

As she wept bitterly, she said, "I will not give my daughter to this cigarette. I refuse a bad report." Mom felt the heaviness lifted and she worshipped the Father, in Jesus' Name. During that morning, she approached me. Now as we sat discussing the matter that night I told her that I could not sleep at night. I'd cry myself to sleep thinking of every hurt I've been through in my life time. As a teenager, she had always offered Jesus to me and on so many occasions, I had ignored her offer. There was so much deep hurt, rejection and rebellion. Jesus revealed unto her that I was not fully schizophrenic. Therefore, she counseled me for some time. This was the last of the waste matter which I flushed down the toilet in a vision one morning.

Tears welled up in me as she wept. "Give this emotional area to Jesus. This is what He is waiting for. You can't do anything about your emotions; all you have to do is to give it to Him. Let Jesus take care of your emotions; let Him unblock you."

Responding, I cried out in Jesus' Name, "Satan, I don't need your emotions in my life. I give back this cigarette to you; it belongs to you." She led me into prayer.

Mom laid hands on me and prayed, "Satan, you heard Yolin say that she does not need you. She has made Jesus Total Master over every area of her life. She has rendered the area of her emotions unto Jesus, Who is her Master. Jesus has absolute control. In the Name of Jesus, you are commanded to leave immediately. I bind you Satan, in the Name of Jesus that which I bind on earth is bound in the heavenlies. Yolin, in Jesus' Name, I loose you from its grips. That which I loose on earth is loosed also from the heavenlies. An immediate response came from the Father, through His Son Jesus! Once again I was soaring very high with Jesus.

In a morning vision three days later, I was adorned in the most beautiful white wedding gown. The appearance of a million stars sparkled. This was in preparation for the Big Day. As I looked into the vision, the day had arrived. I stood with the Groom before a massive, white Church. White doves flew around; some perched on the roof of the building, others there were moving peacefully on the grass. I looked at myself. I was stunning; together with the Groom, I felt such unspeakable Joy. As I opened my eyes in the natural realm, the Presence of God filled our humble place.

Three days later, I was with the Lord in a morning vision. There appeared to be a massive house designed as a maze. Now while we were together, ugly forms appeared within the maze. The presence of evil hung heavily; through the dim light, we could just about make our way as we ran together. I could not afford to lose sight of Jesus. I understood the importance of His Presence.

That day, mom went into the Courtroom before the Father, in Jesus' Name. She presented her case and asked Him to render null and void, all curses placed upon every area of our lives. Her petition before the Father brought an immediate response. I had suffered illnesses; I could not keep my healing. Because God rendered judgment in her favor, He healed every area of our lives. **[Psalm 9:4] "For You have maintained my right and cause; You sat on the Throne judging righteously."**

In the following morning vision, I was back at school. There I met a Muslim girl. When she realized that I had spelt Mohammed's name incorrectly, she said that just for the spelling error, the Muslims would kill me. Nonetheless, I had no fear, for I said that Mohammed is but a name.

Yet in another vision of the morning of November 19th , I was back at school. Certain of the students were handed messages to take to other teachers. I was one of them. As I went the teacher accompanied me. She led me to a beautiful, ivory keyboard and said, "Yolin, this is yours." I was amazed at its beauty. "I am going to teach you on this instrument!", she said.

The following day, I was back at school; the police came to arrest me. Some guy had pinned his drugs onto me, although I had no knowledge of his crime.

There I stood, cleaning the foyer of the principal's office. The teacher passed and called me. "Why are you so sad?", she asked. While I was explaining to her I opened my eyes, feeling sad.

Meanwhile, mom was interceding as to why I was once again viciously attacked by Satan. Within seconds my entire physical body would ache until I would collapse. She would lay hands on me and rebuke the demonic attack, and I would recover. The attacks became more consistent; for this reason she spoke to the Father, in Jesus' Name.

During that week, she noticed that I spoke a lot about some false accusation during the time I was in matric. Each thought crashed in my mind like thunder. This went on and on until one night the Voice spoke unto her, "Close the open doorway for Yolin."

Immediately, she understood the Lord as He put into her mind, the complete picture. "Yolin," she said, "There is an open door the Lord wants us to close." Then she explained the reason; for I had told the accuser that he had no brains. He became enraged; Satan had blown the situation out of control. Satan also used an old tactic; the accuser sent a message that he still had feelings for me and that he was prepared to wait for me. Because I kept talking about the incident, Satan took the advantage to play secretly with my feelings. Listening to him, I opened a doorway through which demonic attacks flooded through.

For some time, mom counseled me that night then she led me into prayer. "Yolin," she said, "Father will be listening to you; now remember Satan will also be there just waiting to point a finger."

While we prayed I could actually see the evil present. It sent cold shivers all over me. Afterward she interceded, "Father, Your Word, 'I, even I, am He who blots out your transgressions for My own sake; and I will not remember your sins. Come now, and let us reason together, says the Lord, though your sins are like scarlet they shall be as white as snow though they are red like crimson they shall be as wool...'"

As she prayed for me, His anointing broke the yoke and I saw that the darkest of evil had vanished; a bright light shone through. I felt a heavy load lifted from me as she prayed, "Father, in Jesus' Name, sever Yolin and the accuser (on his name) in the spirit realm. I close the open door forever with the Blood of Jesus so that there is no link..."

Mom carefully chose her words to be in line with the written Word of God and His Spirit Law. This brought an immediate, supernatural response from the Throne of God through His Son. "Mom", I said, "I feel wonderful." "Yolin", she said, as she hugged me, "If only you understood the depth of His love for you!" The next day, I was back at school; because of the color of our skin, another girl and I were ostracized by white students. As I saw myself approaching her to get together, I opened my eyes. Although I was rejected yet the freedom given to me by Father the previous day caused my inner man to feel good.

# I will send Holy Fire

It is the 27th November 2008; now I refer to the 10th September. Mom was reading the book "The Torch and the Sword" written by Rick Joyner when suddenly the Voice spoke to her spirit as she read on page 39. I quote, "You can set nations on Fire with this Torch. This is the same Fire Moses saw in the bush. This is the Fire I sent with him to set My people free. It is what I am about to send with My messengers again to set My people free."

Two weeks prior to this morning, Jesus stood beside her and said, "I have given the Sword to Michael; I have given you the Torch and the Cup I have given Yolin. You and Michael (teacher) will drink of the Cup I personally will fill which she (Yolin) bears for Me. I covenant with you that where you plant the Torch, I will cause it to take root. This Torch is the very staff that enabled Moses to perform My Will...It is My Presence" Today Jesus said to mom, "Ever since you saw the Fire burning before you; I have sent it with you." "Lord I pray for Your Fire to come. Purify the earth and consume the chaff. Purify Your chosen ones. I ask for Your Will to be done on earth as it is done in Heaven."

Again she wept deep within, "Father, Your people perish because of lack of knowledge. Give me a bigger brain to know wisdom and humility. Bring glory unto Yourself; let it be You helping Your people. Let You be seen in and through me; draw all men unto Yourself through Your Son Jesus. I also ask for this cloak of humility so that I would not make the same mistake those made who went on before me. Empower me through Your Holy Spirit to keep Your Way, Your Will. I make You Total Master of this area of my life; take full control Father, in Jesus' Name."

Five days later, the teacher (Brother Michael) of Christ End Time Ministries was shown in a dream that he was pregnant. He wondered about the pregnancy and spoke to mom. "Yes, you are called to bear His New Movement," she replied. It was only when he covenanted with the Father, the 'Call' on his life to bear the Sword, that there was an immediate response from the Almighty.

I was taken into another vision of the morning in which mom and I were in a camp. It was situated in a mountainous area. There were only a few of us in intense training which seemed to be frightening. As I walked over the rocky ground, I felt comfortable. I could feel my feet on solid ground but when I thought that I had to swim across the deep ocean, I began to turn aside. I had to walk by what I could see. I could not bear entering a zone where my feet could not touch solid ground. Mom and the others pressed ahead determined to finish the training to the very end. It was very difficult as I watched them swimming across the deep. She had great determination, for as she swam, it appeared as if she was flying over the waters. On the other side, they continued the difficult training. Finally, they reached the end and started the training from the point that they ended; it had become their starting point. Once more, I watched and waited for her. As she made her way back to me, I opened my eyes and lay pondering.

**[Isaiah 28: 26] "And he trains each of them correctly for his God instructs him correctly and teaches him."**

**[Isaiah 30: 20-21] "And though the Lord gives you the bread of adversity and the water of affliction, yet your Teacher will not hide Himself any more, but your eyes will constantly behold your Teacher. And your ears will hear a word behind you, saying, This is the way; walk in it, when you turn to the right hand and when you turn to the left."**

The morning of the 3rd December 2008, I was shown in a vision that my cousin and I were in a certain shop when we heard such noisy disturbances outside. The outburst caused us to investigate the commotion. We were shocked to see the world ablaze, as far as the eye could see were fires burning rapidly. As we walked, the people were hysterical. I saw that they were terribly affected.



They appeared like zombies walking under a powerful spell. My cousin disappeared when I met another girl. It seemed that she was of the 'Remnant' that was not affected by the fire. Compassion overwhelmed me. Just then I realized that I had a can in my hand. I opened it and took a sip and gave it to my friend. The contents of the can strengthened me. I passed it on to the others who were under the spell. The moment each one sipped from the can, I saw that they were completely healed. Then they took it to the spell-bound people and so it was passed on. As I watched the can being passed on, I opened my eyes, thinking about the words of Jesus - that I would bear His cup. He would fill it to the brim and everyone would drink from it.

**[Jeremiah 25: 17] "Then I took the cup from the Lord's Hand and made all the nations drink it to whom the Lord had sent me."**

It was 3 o'clock the following morning; I opened my eyes calling out to mom who rushed to me. We had been in a certain place where I spotted a young couple who had linked up with Satanists. Great evil poured from their presence that sent cold shivers running over me. For no apparent reason, they had joined the darkest evil to kill us. I opened my eyes, very disturbed. Mom listened carefully and stood up announcing, "No weapon formed against us will prosper but whatsoever we do shall prosper." She told me the week before that we had to covenant with the Father for our protection this New Year. That morning, we prayed, laying the Covenant before the Father then signed and dated it.

Three days later, mom related her experience with me. It happened about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. In her sleep, she was shown a dull, colored man watching her then she saw his dull, grey hand. Immediately, her spirit within began pleading the Blood of Jesus. How long she pleaded the Blood she cannot tell but it seemed to start from deep within until it billowed out of her. She opened her eyes screaming, "The Blood of Jesus. Satan, I plead the Blood of Jesus against you!" The atmosphere hung heavy with evil. It was past four in the morning; she was still pleading the Blood of Jesus. Suddenly, the storm faded into calmness. Then a Voice said to her, "The battle is won. There had been a massive demonic build up around the place." Praise the Great God Jehovah in Jesus' Name.

**[Psalm 18: 17] "He delivered me from my strong enemy and from those who hated and abhorred me, for they were too strong for me."**

In a morning vision of the 13th December 2008, mom and I were with a group upon a very high mountain. There we pitched our tents to camp upon the very tops of this mountain which towered into the heavens.

It was past two the next morning; mom was counseling me until the anointing fell. During my babyhood, I had been mishandled by the leader of old and for this reason, I grew to hate him. Mom prayed, "Father, in Jesus' Name, would Your Holy Spirit bring to Yolin's memory, the cause of her unstable mind? Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name."

Another sister had used a controlling spirit of witchcraft to perform her evil deeds. When I refused to clean up her messy kitchen, she began to sulk. Not knowing that I had seen the spirit of her father-in-law who had died relaxing under the kitchen sink. His spirit would chase me around the house and as a child I was scared. Now this unreasonable sister used a controlling spirit. Without discerning, the leader of old became hard, and before my heartbroken mom, I was given a solid spanking. From that day, mom struggled with my backache; my mind would wander. Many times I could not control my thought life. My mind became very unstable. Hatred, resentment, unforgiveness, bitterness, anger, hostility, retaliation and all the emotional scars were behind these memories.

During counseling, I came to forgive him but a little Yolin within me believed that she was unworthy of love. She was dirty and ugly inside and therefore that little child inside me began to act when painful memories emerged. It was without warning and for no apparent reason that this little me would surface.

Then the Lord revealed unto mom that the unreasonable sister had used witchcraft. She had come through the leader so that with every lash of his belt an evil force was to cause an unnoticeable unstableness in me. "Yes, I want a stable mind", I replied.

We held hands and she prayed so that the anointing fell. Then she asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, to send His angel to restore every fragment of my mind. She asked that my soul be severed from this spirit. "Blot out all these hurtful memories", she interceded. As she prayed I saw a shaft of Light from the Father above. We sat into the wee hours just praising the Lord.

During that week, mom counseled me again because of a raging battle in my mind. While I was speaking to Jesus, His response was immediate, "That was a lie of Satan. You are not ugly. You are not dirty," He said to me.

Satan stood by my bedside and repeated, "Nobody wants you, and you are ugly and dirty." I remembered mom's words, "RESIST THE DEVIL Yolin; Satan will try again. Jesus had said you are beautiful and His Words are for all eternity. Jesus had spoken it over you. Satan had lost his beauty; he is ugly and dirty, not you. You are the righteousness of God through Jesus Christ."

## Perfect Will

It is the 15th day of the month; mom was interceding as to why many of God's children are dying because of lack of knowledge. Now for many days, she would weep before the Father for the source. This morning His Voice spoke to her and said, "Many of My children are walking in My permissive will. They are walking in what is not My best for them. It is not My Perfect Will for them.

They feel comfortable walking in what is not intended for them. I have allowed their desire. They want to please everyone except Me. They can't see past My permissive will into My Perfect Will for them. When they cry unto Me, "Lord where did I go wrong? Lord, do I not serve You? Lord, am I not Your child... but they, not Me, give Satan open doorways. Many cut off My helping hand. Satan understands this therefore he stands before My throne accusing My children."

**[Romans 12:2] "Do not be conformed to this world (this age), (fashioned after and adapted to its external, superficial customs), but be transformed (changed) by the (entire) renewal of your mind (by its new ideals and its new attitude), so that you may prove (for yourselves) what is the good and acceptable and Perfect Will of God, even the thing which is good and acceptable and Perfect (in His sight for you)."**

**[Mark 12:24] "Jesus said to them, is not this where you wander out of the way and go wrong, because you know neither the Scriptures nor the Power of God?"**

Mom was stirred deeply; she stood up and entered into another room where she was taken into the Awesome Power of God. His Power swept through her spirit. She wept and prayed, "I pray for the Fire to come. Purify Your children upon the earth."

As mom was typing this portion of the script, her mind was in another realm of the Spirit of God. There she sat until her mind came back into the natural realm. "Gosh!", she exclaimed, "it was for three hours that I have been with the Lord." The Supernatural Power of God rested upon her so that it seemed as if she walked the rest of the day on air.

The morning of December 20th, I, Yolin, was taken into a morning vision in which the Lord Jesus allowed me to witness. I saw my mother congratulating her dad. My spirit knew that the Heavenly message was from Jesus. "My child your mansion is awaiting you." As they were shaking hands, I heard her say, "I am proud of you."

As my parent, you have accepted Jesus as your personal Savior. You have made it..." I heard her speaking many more words but after a while her words faded.

During the wee hours of the morning of the 22nd December, I was shown in a morning vision upon my bed. I saw a couple; the parents of the one had died but the parents of the other were very old. They decided to enjoy the day at the beach. I saw that the elderly parents went along. Unknowingly, people on the beach had tried to drown them. They took these old people into the deep and called up spirits to drown them. I went to alert this couple about the happening and immediately they were trying to save their parents. This couple called upon the spirits of their ancestors for help. Suddenly, the sea grew dark, illuminating eyes filled every possible space. Evil poured from them insomuch that I flew out of the water in shock. The elderly people were saved and the mob fled. It appeared that these spirits came from the pit of hell responding to the call for help.

**[Isaiah 8:19-21] "And when the people (instead of putting their trust in God) shall say to you, consult for direction mediums and wizards who chirp and mutter, should not a people seek and consult their God? Should they consult the dead on behalf of the living? (Direct such people) to the teaching and to the testimony! If their teachings are not in accord with this word..."**

The same morning, I was back at a local school; the children were so rude and wicked. They were degrading and foul mouthing me so badly that I felt a complete nothing. When a male teacher came, I was blamed for the commotion. "She is the greatest problem on earth..." the gullible teacher believed their lies. "She deserves to be punished," he decided. I wept sorely as the hurt cut deeply into me. A female teacher who was filled with great compassion, approached me. Weeping, I told her about their false accusations.

**[Isaiah 10:1] "Woe to those judges who issue unrighteous decrees, and to the magistrates who keep causing unjust and oppressive decisions to be recorded."**

**[Proverbs 17:4] "An evildoer gives heed to wicked lips; and a liar listens to a mischievous tongue."**

During the month of December, I was shown in another vision of evil spirits – the appearance of dinosaurs. These enormous demon spirits went berserk and everyone in their path was crushed. I saw myself rescuing so many people who shook with fear. I led them to a well-secured place and pulled down iron shutters over the windows. These people trembled at the very thought of what was happening outside. They were in a state of extreme apprehension and moved about quivering. They could not speak without trembling. I went to each window and pleaded a protection covering. Instantly, before our eyes, spiritual protecting glasses appeared over each opening. While we talked about the devil, he was bound to appear in our midst. In the midst of the crisis, these ungrateful people turned bitter. Blasphemously, they lashed their tongues at me. "Why have I risked my life to save these unthankful people?", I thought.

**[Luke 6:35] "But love your enemies and be kind and do good (doing favors so that someone derives benefit from them) and lend, expecting and hoping for nothing in return but considering nothing as lost and despairing of no one; and then your recompense (your reward) will be great (rich, strong, intense, and abundant) and you will be sons of the Most High, for He is kind and charitable and good to the ungrateful and the selfish and wicked."**

**[Psalm 88:12] "Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the place of forgetfulness?"**

The morning of the 26th December 2008, I saw in a morning vision upon my bed, that I was once more attending school.

In another morning vision of the 5th January 2009, upon my bed, I was shown of a very tall, black giant. This Goliath appeared as tall as a house. Multitudes were fleeing as this maniac began chasing them. His presence alone caused total chaos and corruption.

It is the morning of January 6th.; Brother Loie saw in a vision dream – a huge white Book. It was the Book of Life. Across the pages were two red stripes and in the middle a broad red stripe. He knew it was The Covering of the Blood of Jesus. Written in the Book of Life, he saw ‘Prophet’ and his spirit knew that this was his ‘Call’. He saw that it was covered by the Blood of the Lamb.

The morning of the 9th day of this month, I was with a group sitting in a classroom. Each one took it in turn to dive down to the depth of the ocean. Our mission was to combat the world of deep darkness. It was my turn and I swam to the deep where it appeared so very, very gloomy and dark. I fought the enemy in total darkness until the creature retreated. When I ascended to the surface, another would go in after me and so it continued. Back in the classroom, I handed to the teacher, some pins left behind by the girl who had left.

An immediate plot went out by her friend to give false evidence against me. She minced the truth and put on a front when that person returned from the deep. Once again, I was faced with humiliation but this time I became brave and bold, withstanding the inimical; before it had been too difficult. I was ill-treated and suffered evil by her but the time had come for her to confess her lies.

**[James 4] “What leads to strife (discord and feuds) and how do conflicts (quarrels and fighting’s) originate among you? ...God sets Himself against the proud and haughty, but gives grace (continually) to the lowly (those who are humble enough to receive it). So be subject to God. Resist the devil (stand firm against him), and he will flee from you. Come close to God and He will come close to you. (Recognize that you are) sinners, get your soiled hands clean; (realize that you have been disloyal)...do not speak evil about or accuse one another. He that maligns a brother or judges his brother is maligning and criticizing the Law and judging the Law. So any person who knows what is right to do but does not do it, to him it is sin.”**

**[James 5:16;19;20] “Confess to one another therefore your faults (your slips, your false steps, your offenses, you sins) and pray (also) for one another, that you may be healed and restored (to a spiritual tone of mind and heart). The earnest (heartfelt, continued) prayer of a righteous man makes tremendous power available (dynamic in its working). My brethren, if anyone among you strays from the Truth and falls into error and another (person) brings him back (to God). Let the (latter) one be sure that whoever turns a sinner from his evil course will save (that one’s) soul from death and will cover a multitude of sins (procure the pardon of the many sins committed by the convert).”**

In this morning’s vision of the 12th January, once more I was with a group of women. We were hunted by evil men. They moved like snakes in the grass. An elderly woman was caught and they very badly raped her. These fiends in human shapes lashed at her with long, thin whips. We looked back, helpless; she was left to die. In the process of fleeing, I was caught but somehow I managed to escape.

The morning of the 13th , I called out to mom; a complete blackout hit me. My entire physical body throbbed in pain as I vomited. Mom staggered as the blow hit her. That morning, a flashback of two black objects placed upon our boundary wall, appeared. She used oil and drew a line across the wall to seal off the accursed, but to no avail. Then the Spirit flashed into her mind to play gospel music - the ‘Blood of Jesus’. Immediately, I was healed. Then she prayed, “Lord Jesus, sever between this house and all attacks working from those accursed objects placed on my neighbor’s wall.”

We had been through weeks of heavy fighting with evil forces.

In two different Spirit dreams, I needed someone to take care of the infant. The night of the 19th, mom counseled me as to why the Lord had spoken. I told her that I felt depressed. After I had prayed, "Father, in Jesus' Name, be a Wall of Fire about me and overshadow me, protect me, and watch over me. I plead the Blood of Jesus over my circumstances. I plead the Blood of Jesus over my troubled mind. Awaken me to my destiny. I am asking for Your Will to be done as it is in Heaven. Put Your Word deep in my heart." Immediately, the depression faded away. There was an immediate response from the Father. Then in a Spirit dream once again, I carried the infant but this time I rejoiced over a bond of great love.

It is the morning of the 21st January 2009; in a vision I was back at school. This time the students were all adults. The season of marriage filled the air. A guy proposed to me and presented a ring box. With it, I entered a room and a woman came and opened it. She fitted the ring onto my finger and told me to marry him. This also happened to another girl. "He has already bought the wedding dress", she said. It appeared that the ring had covered my entire finger. Walking out of the school, I was not joyful, so my friend advised me to follow my heart. My spirit became troubled as this person tried to sweep me off my feet.

**[1 Corinthians 10:12–14] "Therefore let anyone who thinks he stands (who feels sure that he has a steadfast mind and is standing firm), take heed lest he fall (into sin). For no temptation (no trial regarded as enticing to sin), (no matter how it comes or where it leads) had overtaken you and laid hold on you that is not common to man (that is, no temptation or trial has come to you that is beyond human resistance and that is not adjusted and adapted and belonging to human experience, and such as man can bear). But God is faithful (to His Word and to His compassionate nature), and He (can be trusted) not to let you be tempted and tried and assayed beyond your ability and strength of resistance and power to endure, but with the temptation He will (always) also provide the way out (the means of escape to a landing place), that you may be capable and strong and powerful to bear up under it patiently..."**

Three days later, in another vision of the morning upon my bed, I was back at school. Upon my way home, no-one knew which way to turn as everywhere turned an ugly darkness. The Sun was darkened and the moon did not shed light. Everyone groped about in their bewilderment.

**[Luke 21:25] [Isaiah 13:10][Zephaniah 1:15] "That day is a day of wrath, a day of distress and anguish, a day of ruin and devastation, a day of darkness and gloom, a day of clouds and thick darkness."**

**[Micah 3:1-7] "...Therefore it shall be night to you, so that you shall have no vision; yes, it shall be dark to you without divination. And the sun shall go down over the false prophets, and the day shall be black over them. The seers shall be put to shame and the diviners shall blush and be confounded; yes, they shall cover their lips, for there is no answer from God."**