

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 4



† 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

Habakkuk 1 : 5

Look around, Replied the Lord among the nations and see!
And be astonished! Astounded!
For I am putting into effect a work in your days
such that you would not believe it if it were told you.

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

ACTS 13: 41

Look, you scoffers and scorners, and marvel and perish and vanish away;
For I AM doing a deed in your days,
a deed which you will never have confidence in or believe,
even if someone clearly describing
it in detail declares it to you.

Curses Part 4

Abraham's Bosom

In a vision of the morning of 3rd February 2009, mother and I were with a multitude at the seashore. I noticed that the sea became very dirty and I remarked, "Look!!! The waters are filthy." All underestimated the uncleanness, but we protested. In spite of our forewarning outcries, time like the present, these people turned a blind eye and a deaf ear, in order to have a whale of a time.

Suddenly, joined forces from the unknown pulled away the waters extremely far into the deep. All lost control; mental fear not yet known to mankind gripped young and old, great and small. Emerging into full view arose a great tidal wave. It was completely dark from the absence of the source of Light. Everyone turned hysterical; the earth trembled.

The uncontrollable rumbled and deep resonant sounds of distant thunder echoed unusually. Measuring the depth in the sea or height in the sky, became mind-boggling. It crashed with a deafening noise, colliding violently; overturning at high speed onto the earth.

Suddenly, a door appeared. I saw the Righteous enter for shelter. Inscripted on the Door, I read, "ABRAHAM'S BOSOM". The Remnant passed through, but there were also believers together with unbelievers who could not enter. Then the Spirit caused me to understand that they had not the Spirit of God. An unseen shield prevented them from passing through. They uttered in desperation, "Are we not children of God?" They could not understand why, why? "Am I not a believer, but why, why am I unable to enter? Why???"

Then I also entered; now outside ABRAHAM'S BOSOM, overwhelmed believers burst out hysterically. Explaining that they had not the Spirit seemed beyond hope, so I gently closed the door. Within seconds the impact of the Great Tidal Wave crashed and made a clean sweep – nothing remained – the foundations were in its power. Near and far, high and low, far and wide, every nook and cranny was washed clean – taken away by the Great Tidal Wave as it once again pulled back.

(Romans 8:9) "But you are not living the life of the flesh, you are living the Life of the Spirit, if the (Holy) Spirit of God (really) dwells within you (directs and controls you). But if anyone does not possess the (Holy) SPIRIT OF CHRIST, he is none of His (he does not belong to Christ, is not truly a child of God). (Luke 16: 23-26)

(Revelation 3:8-10) "I know your (record of) works and what you are doing. See! I have set before you a door wide open which no one is able to shut; I know that you have but little power, and yet you have kept My Word and guarded My message and have not renounced or denied My name. Take note! I will make those of the synagogue of Satan who say they are Jews and are not, but lie – behold, I will make them come and bow down before your feet and learn and acknowledge that I have loved you. Because you have guarded and kept My Word of patient endurance (have held fast the lesson of My patience with the expectant endurance that I give you). I also will keep you (safe) from the hour of trial (testing) which are coming on the whole world to try those who dwell upon the earth."

It is the 6th day of February; in two separate visions, my child became moody; I had tried to nurture her. In the other vision, we came from the library with books for her.

Yet in another, I saw a very great, violent windstorm. The brave dared to go into the thick of the rip-roaring wind. Such a thing was not easy. I had hardly progressed lifting and setting down each foot when I felt the Presence of another. The air became impenetrable; many no longer knew their whereabouts but I received the support and strength from the Lord Who stood by me, and so I was delivered out of the jaws of the windstorm.

(Isaiah 57:13) "When you cry out, let your collection of idols deliver you! But the wind shall take them all; a breath shall carry them away. But he who takes refuge in Me shall possess the land and shall inherit My Holy Mountain (Zion, also the heavenly inheritance and the spiritual Zion)."

(Hebrews 13: 5-6) "...Himself has said, I will not in any way fail you nor give you up nor leave you without support. I will not in any degree leave you helpless nor forsake nor let you down (relax My hold on you)! ... The Lord is my Helper; I will not be seized with alarm (I will not fear or dread or be terrified). What can man do to me?"

The Last Day Church My Spotless Bride

After a week and a half of fasting, and much interceding prayer for spiritual difficulties that the people of God faced, the Voice of the Lord said to mom today (18th Feb), "Do not fast".

As she entered the study, He said to her, "The Last Day Church will walk like the Last Adam. They will have the ability to look through the Spirit. The Spirit – will speak through them to the unclean spirits. Their Authority and Power is Spirit. Their words are Spirit-filled words. The spirit realm is controlled by the Spirit. All spirits are subjected unto the Spirit. The Spirit moves and functions through them.

These can do all things through the Spirit who strengthens them. If you have not the Spirit of Christ, you are none of His, but these are led by My Spirit. It is My Spirit that bears witness with their spirit that they are children of God. The Last Day Church will wear this Purple Robe like Me. The Robe covers all of who they are and who they will be. My Perfect Bride!

The New Movement of God consists of the Last Day Army all arrayed in this Purple Robe. They will be led as I was led of My Father. They will hear Me speak to them as I heard My Father speak to Me. They will see and do as I saw My Father do. They will speak what I tell them.

The New Movement is a Spirit End-Time Movement. It will be controlled absolutely by My Spirit. These will not love their lives unto the death. They will look past death and see Life in the Spirit. They will only be moved by My Spirit.

The cloud of witnesses above rejoiced to see this day. These are the fearless ones who will not retreat. That which is in them is not of this world. Their Kingdom is a Spirit One. They have made Me their Total Master of every area of their lives. I control the very breath they breathe. I in them and they in Me, one hundred per cent. This is how the first Adam was created, to commune with Me in My Holy Realm. My Will and Purpose for My Last Day Church will overcome Satan by My Blood and by making Me their Testimony. My Spirit will speak My Word through them that will represent their testimony. For Life is in My Blood and never loses its Power. Unto them My Blood shall become Alive.

The Spirit will use His delegated Authority through them. The Spirit will use His Power through them. Holy Fire purifies them. Many are called but these chosen few are given Spirit Movements. There are times when the Spirit will harden them and there are times when the Spirit will soften them. They will only live for Me. These will overcome the darkest evil in the last days.

Never again will there be such a Perfect Bride. It has been decreed and ordained by My Father through Me. For the Son has laid Himself upon Heaven's Altar. My Bride bears Spirit Swords and Spirit Torches. They drink out of the Golden Goblet from My Cupbearers."

(John 3:5) (John 4:24) (John 6:63) (Galatians 4:6) (Galatians 5:25)

(John 16:13-15) “But when He, the Spirit of Truth (the Truth-giving Spirit) comes, He will guide you into all the Truth (the whole, full Truth). For He will not speak His own message (on His own authority); but He will tell whatever He hears (from the Father; He will give the message that has been given to Him), and He will announce and declare to you the things that are to come (that will happen in the future).” (Galatians 2: 20) “I have been crucified with Christ (in Him I have shared His crucifixion); it is no longer I who live, but Christ (the Messiah) lives in me; and the life I now live in the body I live by faith in (by adherence to and reliance on and complete trust in) the Son of God, Who loved me and gave Himself up for me.”

(Romans 8:1,9,14,16) “...who live and walk not after the dictates of the flesh, but after the dictates of the Spirit. But you are not living the life of the flesh, you are living the Life of the Spirit, if the Holy Spirit of God really dwells within you (directs and controls you)... For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. The Spirit Himself thus testifies together with our own spirit, (assuring us) that we are children of God.”

(Matthew 20: 22) “...Are you able you drink the ‘CUP’ that I am to drink and to be baptized with the baptism with which I am baptized?...”

It is the 20th February; once again I saw my infant but this time she was about twelve years of age. We were on our way to enrol her at school.

In a morning vision of the 24th, upon my bed, I saw that mom sat with Brother Loie. She brought him a message from the Father. I saw she spoke very earnestly with him, “The Father wants to Covenant with you”.

[Psalm 25: 14] “The Secret of the Lord have they who fear (revere and worship) Him, and He will show them His Covenant and reveal to them its deep inner meaning”.

Brother Loie could not accept that such a message was given to a humble-hearted youth. “I am a Prophet of the Lord, but He has not told me Himself,” was a poor excuse.

[James 5: 19] “My brethren, if anyone among you strays from the Truth and falls into error and another person bring him back to God.”

The Resurrection

In the early hours of the 13th March 2009, I lay half awake, when suddenly I was taken into a vision. Whether in my body or out my body, I cannot tell but I saw myself asleep. During that space of time there were three separate forms lying on the bed. All three persons were me.

Beholding this scene, I sensed the presence of great evil. Looking around, I stared at Satan who was standing against my bed. Together with so many dirty brown and grayish colored shaped fiends. They were watching my three persons very closely. It appeared as though Satan's eyes hung on springs. While they were contemplating, my gift of discernment began operating; a sure conviction that this was meant for evil.

Then something so awe-inspiring unfolded - I watched as my three persons were lifted horizontally off the bed - such awesome Power surged into my three persons. Instantly, a New Spirit Birth melted these three persons into one. Then I heard the Voice of Jesus proclaiming, "**The Resurrection.**" The greatness of God's Power, in and for me, demonstrated His Mighty Strength. The Almighty exerted Christ; when He raised Him from the dead, He raised me.

I watched as Satan, together with his band of evil warriors, flew into a violent rage. The old devil let off such a deafening screech and together with his demons, went stark raving mad. In a vehement passion, he frothed at the mouth. Oh, what a bitter pill it was for Satan!

(REVELATION 12:12) "Therefore be glad (exult), 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!"

Demonic Games

It is the evening of the 2nd April 2009; mom was fasting and interceding for a deep revelation as to why I was being so attacked by evil forces. For this and many other reasons, she laid before the Father for more than a month. Every morning at about 2 am, a demon would stand next to her bedside. The Spirit of God alerted her while asleep. Her spirit would respond by binding the evil spirit. She would open her eyes pleading the Blood of Jesus.

One night while she found herself in the process of binding this demon, the Holy Spirit would tell her, "Do not sleep it will return." So she waited and sure enough, this stinking rubbish of a thing would return. Again He would say, "Do not fall asleep yet", and then it would reappear. Instant calmness would come over her; she would drift off to sleep.

As time passed, she became the more earnest until one night as we gathered, something happened. Mom noticed that at the Name of Jesus, deep growling sounds would push up in me. I'd be so exhausted that I could not sleep. Evil spirits would stand at my bed tormenting me until I would call out to her. Now this got very bad; I would be walking in my own little world. I had sudden sharp mood swings. Demonic illness tore at me and drained me. The more she prayed for me, the uglier the situation became.

During that week, while she yet spoke to me, I realized that I was making deep growling sounds. She then said, "Yolin, I noticed something is indeed wrong! I need to help you."

Immediately, the incidents flooded into my mind; I had received two games via the cell phone completely free and had played it many times. The one game was called "Zombie Infestation" and the other was called "Soul of Darkness". Each game had a head Zombie with a semi-head (a gigantic spider) and lesser zombies. The head zombie that I had to kill appeared to be half zombie and half lizard, having knives for claws.

In the game, I could kill all the lesser zombies and the semi-head but when I attacked the head zombie, it shredded me with its knife-like claws. This happened each time I played these games. Later, I could not sleep, for these things were actually alive. These demons were really tormenting me. I remained depressed and sick, impacting torments flooded me. I could not understand it. I explained to her the different levels in the game that I had to climb to kill the lesser zombies until I came to the top level to kill the head zombie.

Mom listened quietly and then the Holy Spirit showed her the answers to her prayers. "Yolin" she said "You have dabbled into the occult games. Although it had appeared on your phone, it was a plan of Satan. He works through many different types of games.

The Infestation of Zombies are sure to mount every night because you have opened wide the double doors. These are powerful, shredding demons; one of them is called "Soul of Darkness". How many demons flooded in I cannot tell, but I can tell you one thing, that it exists in the spirit realm. It is true and as large as life." Now this shook me and the growling stopped.

That evening she sat opposite me and prayed, "Father, would you surround this house with Your angels. Give Your angelic beings charge over us. Ward off every evil spirit that would want to interfere. I command that every one of these evil spirits be bound with fetters of iron, in Jesus' Name. I cast every one of you demons activated, into Hell's fires. I forbid you to return, in the Name of Jesus."

She held my hand and said, "Father, send Your angel to clothe us with the complete armour of God to protect us against every wile of the devil. Thank you Father for sending Your angels, in Jesus' Name."

She led me into prayer and prayed for me but my spirit became topsy-turvy. It felt as though my spirit had swelled to ten times my size so that her spirit felt it too. Suddenly, a demon gripped my throat hurting me very badly. While we sat playing gospel songs of the Blood of Jesus, I told her about the second game called "Soul of Darkness". "So that is what is still blocking you, causing turmoil," she said. Then she held my hand and rebuked every demon associated with "Soul of Darkness". She broke every occult curse and closed the doorways.

"Father, would you separate Yolin and every demon associated with these two games in the spirit realm forever. Let not one pass over the Blood line to her. I ask it, in the Name of Jesus, thanking You for it..."

Mom did all the necessary and immediately my spirit was soaring very high. We sat until late praising the Father while the anointing rained down. The Presence of the Lord stirred our humble place. During the wee hours of the morning mom had to be with me because the demons went stark raving mad. In another morning vision, I was back at school.

The following week, I bought a book called "Mormonism Unmasked" written by R. Philip Roberts. I had an urge to do some research. During that week of intense reading, my mind began to sway back and forth. Demonic heaviness tormented me until I became exhausted. I continued to be sick with a running nose. It felt as though my eyes were being sucked out of their sockets.

Once more I could not understand why. So I decided to speak to mom. "Yolin, Mormonism carries a terrible direct curse from the pit of hell. Their leader performed secret satanic rituals. He tried to bring God down to demonic levels. He claimed that Jesus told him that the Mormon Bible was the only true Bible. He also stated that all the mighty men from Abraham to this day were all liars and that he was the last true prophet etc..."

I could not continue reading as demonic forces began moving fast. Not realizing that just by reading "Mormonism Unmasked", that evil spirits attached to these written words, would begin to activate, bringing about the attached curses. I had opened a spiritual door and frightful things flooded through. I could not sleep at night and this was also experienced by mom.

One day she laid hands on my head and rebuked the evil forces that caused my head to move back and forth by itself. Immediately, it stopped. She'd rebuke the demonic sickness and in an instant it stopped. Everytime I came near the book, illness overtook me. Mom would say, "Yolin repeat after me, Satan the Blood of Jesus is against you. Leave immediately, in Jesus' Name" Instantly it left.

One night an evil spirit whooshed above her bed and left. I remembered unimaginable evil coming from the masked face on the cover of the book. Deep in my spirit, I had the conviction that mom should remove it from the premises. It left that day with the trash – for she said that this was garbage before the eyes of our Father.

She broke every curse associated with Mormonism and rebuked every demon spirit associated with bringing about the curses. She closed doorways in the spirit realm forbidding any darkness; since then we slept peacefully.

For two months, mom fasted and prayed, lying upon the Altar seeking the Father about 'Christ End-Time Ministries'. Many things began to happen, during which the Fire of God purified His people. She was shown in a Spirit dream that a bunch of Keys appeared in her hand, but only one was kept behind by an old woman who headed a church.

When she opened her eyes, she willed herself to the Father's Command to get back that one Key. Then I, Yolin, was shown that a huge snake, very deadly, moved unhindered. It appeared to be one of its kind, so that everyone present walked with uneasiness.

The morning of the 13th April 2009, she wept before the Father Who spoke in a still Voice, "Lead My people out of Egypt". Many things did He speak and she asked Him for confirmation. Immediately, the phone rang - the Lord had shown Brother Michael (Pastor) that fish appeared in a flask that he carried. On reaching the river, he began to catch more fish, throwing back those beautiful fish with the sharp, ugly teeth, but keeping the choice ones in his helmet. Together with him stood mom and myself; there were also many other people in the river also catching fish.

The following morning, Brother Michael was shown in a Spirit dream, that he was in a certain school and had found a beautiful, young bird. It was the last one of its kind nesting; pure beauty drew him to pick up the suckling. With the young one shielded under his cloak, he made his way home. Suddenly, many began stalking him, but he protected the little one who needed to be nourished.

Yes, we understood this to be the "New Movement".

Pride of Self

In a morning vision of the 19th, I was shown many hurtful acts by Believers who were too busy fighting each other. While standing in the grounds of a huge school, amidst many Believers, I gazed at the scene before me. I saw that 'pride of self' had controlled the children of God. They were so busy ostracizing each other that they had not noticed helicopters moving in swiftly.

The enemy moved in at great speed shooting down upon the Believers. These Believers actually ignored the bullets as it hit them. In fact, they did not even realize that the enemy hovered above them. God's children were too busy in 'self' that their brothers and sisters became their enemy. The real enemy was not considered the enemy!

During further great periods, the Lord Himself educated and cultivated His Ministry with the washing of Water, for the Preparation. (Revelation 19:7). The Remnant remained before the Altar of God covenanting 'total self' to Him. The Lord presented many Spirit visions and Spirit dreams concerning which the Believers received gladly.

(Ephesians 5:25-27) "...That He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the Word. That He might present it to Himself a Glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be Holy and without blemish."

[Revelation 19:7] “Let us rejoice and shout for joy [exulting and triumphant]! Let us celebrate and ascribe to Him Glory and Honor, for the Marriage of the Lamb at last has come, and His Bride has prepared herself”

Prince of Persia

On the evening of the 27th May 2009, I approached my mother and told her that little voices inside me were trapped. At times, my head would move forward then backward. Strange, deep, growling noises came forth. I felt ten times my size - I felt as if something in me was about to burst. Mom’s eyes grew narrow and she said, “Yolin, we have work to do.”

I told her that I had received free games on my cell phone; one was called “Prince of Persia”.

Since I had opened the games, all these strange happenings had begun. I experienced old, hurtful thoughts. I wondered why growling noises came forth.

Now mom sat with me once again and said, “It is not uncommon for demons to speak through a person **(Mark 1:23-24)**. Yolin, remember that all demons are liars and deceivers. They have no right to you unless you have opened a door to them. You have been redeemed by the Blood of Jesus Christ. Demon spirits will do no good to you, Yolin; they will only trample you down. We have to get rid of them. The best way is what Jesus did – He drove them out!”

Then she read the book of Daniel 10 – she said that Satan is the head of his kingdom and immediately under him are ruling spirits, which are called princes of Satan. Now Daniel set his face to the Lord God to seek Him by prayer and supplications, with fasting and sackcloth and ashes – when the angel appeared to him. A man clothed in linen, his eyes were like flaming torches. But the ‘prince of the kingdom of Persia’ withstood him. The angel spoke about a demon prince called ‘Prince of Persia.’

This is the very demon you have opened a door to. The angel of God had an encounter with this demon prince – now mom’s eyes grew narrower. After she had spoken some time to me, she led me into prayer. Then she prayed, “Father, in Jesus Name, grant us Your protection. I request for angelic help to be placed around us so that no demon spirit is able to interfere. “

“Prince of Persia, I don’t need you any longer; in the Name of Jesus Christ who is my Master and Savior, I command you to leave at once...” I prayed out loud.

Thereafter, mom took my hand and prayed for me, “Father, in the Name of Jesus, would You send Your angel to clothe Yolin with the complete armour of God? Thank You Father, for the complete armour of God, in Jesus’ Name! Now, Prince of Persia, you heard Yolin say that she does not need you. In the Name of Jesus Christ, you are commanded to leave immediately. In the Name of Jesus, I bind you hand and foot, that what I bind on earth is bound in the heavenlies. Ministering angels go forth and cause Prince of Persia to be bound, in Jesus’ Name. In the Name of Jesus, I break every curse which was activated and I bind up every demon spirit associated with these curses.”

Immediately, the nagging voices in me subsided. My body returned to its normal size and a peace filled me. As mom was telling me, “Satan would try again with symptoms” I felt an iron band with a heavy chain around my left ankle. “So this is what I dreamt”, she said.

She had dreamt that morning, that a handcuff was placed around her left hand and attached to it was a heavy, iron chain. The stubborn thing would not release the chain so that she awoke, wrestling and strangling it. In a wrestler's grip, the demon barely moved or growled. "Die – dirty thing – die!" she uttered.

Immediately, she took oil and anointed my ankle and announced that she had seen it in a vision. She spoke directly to it and commanded that, in the Name of Jesus, this band with its heavy chain be broken and cast away from me. She said, "Satan, my Master, Jesus Christ, had stripped you of your power! You have no right to stay – leave now, in Jesus' Name. Satan, your armour has been taken away from you by my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."

"Yolin," she said, "you have the WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD according to Ephesians 6:11.

Immediately, I was soaring once more, very high, completely free from Prince of Persia.

On the morning of the 7th June, once more I was shown upon my bed that I was with a group of people. We climbed the spiral stairway and reached first level. Although we made our way to the end of that level we were confronted by many evil forms and began ascending the stairway to begin the next level. Again we escaped much evil, only to start level three. This time only two preceded, the rest were way back on the stairway.

As this girl and I were half way, we heard the sound of running water. Appearing in a bathroom were two black men. One in the bath tub and the other under the shower! Afraid, we darted as fast as we could. With every bit of strength, we headed down the stairway; close behind us were these men.

The other girl jumped over the banister to safety, but I could not make it. I could not jump because of the speed at which I was running. So I continued until my legs were tired. I saw a moment's chance to jump into the well of the stairway, but before I could, I noticed that these evil forms also jumped. That morning, as I opened my eyes, I was in shock.

In a morning vision of the 14th June 2009, I was in the middle of marshlands. The waterlogged ground was very difficult to swim out of. Swallowed up in these swamps, I found a corpse of a black woman. Her eyes hung out of their sunken sockets, like golf balls. It shocked me badly at her dead expression, so that I was desperate to escape. But the swampy situation made it very difficult; within moments, this dead woman reached me.

It felt most strange to see a corpse smiling. The appearance of a spiritless animation shocked me. How could this lifeless form swim at such an impossible speed? I swallowed even harder when I heard her cry out for help - "Please help me...!"

For a long time, I froze as this corpse pleaded; later she turned and swam into the unknown. I reached solid ground to recover. There I found only a few houses surrounded by marsh; no roadways. I also noticed that these houses were built on solid foundations in spite of the marshlands. On entering the first house, I knew that this one belonged to me.

[John 6:44-71] "No one is able to come to Me unless the Father Who sent Me attracts and draws him and gives him the desire to come to Me, and then I will raise him up from the dead at the last day ... He who feeds on My flesh and drinks My Blood (has, possesses now) eternal life, and I will raise him up from the dead on the last day ... He who feeds on My flesh and drinks My Blood dwells continually in Me, and I in like manner dwell continually in him ... even so whoever continues to feed on Me (whoever takes Me for his food and is nourished by Me) shall in his turn live through and because of Me ... It is the Spirit Who gives life (He is the Life-giver); the flesh conveys no benefit whatever (there is no profit in it). The Words (Truths) that I have been speaking to you are Spirit and Life ... "

In a morning vision of the 16th June, mom was shown that she wore a white helmet. It appeared to be made of a strong, durable substance. Her head was well protected by this very thick helmet. She walked in all Surety; her helmet actually reflected great Authority.

Ephesians 6:17-18) “And take the helmet of salvation and the Sword that the Spirit wields, which is the Word of God. Pray at all times on every occasion, in every season in the Spirit, with all manner of prayer and entreaty. To that end, keep alert and watch with strong purpose and perseverance, interceding on behalf of all the saints God’s consecrated people.”

In a vision of the morning of 24th June, my cousin approached me and said, “This is purely witchcraft!” Immediately, I saw it - half man and half pig. This person made terrifying, grunting noises. In a wink, it disappeared and the search began. After a while, I found it behind my bed and pinned it down. Now my cousin hindered me and my grip slackened allowing it to attack me. In this crucial moment, I opened my eyes.

Yet in another morning vision, a screen loomed before me. The screen appeared to be some sort of entrance. Suddenly, to my surprise, peeping through this screen, I saw a half-human, half-demon. This thing was watching with glee, rubbing its evil hands. This frightful thing caused me to open my eyes in shock.

In a vision of the morning of July 4, 2009, I found myself in a strange place. Soon night fell and the atmosphere turned heavy. Frightened, I began to search my way through lonely streets when I heard unnatural sounds. I was overwhelmed with wonder when a rod came floating out from nearby bushes. Even though I resisted, a force put it into my hands.

Now while I contemplated, a revolting spell caged me. Bewildered, I stared as the rod disappeared into the bushes as I fled, terrified. Soon I met environment-friendly and tender-hearted people, where I spent the night. The following morning, as I sat on the lawn, I felt that the spell had subsided.

There I sat, watching their little daughter casting spells on dried bones, trying to raise it. So I began speaking in a foreign tongue but to no avail. I did not realize that I had so much power, causing the rod to reappear. At that moment, the parents of the girl came and saw the rod suspended in the air. I opened my eyes in this difficult situation, hearing my outcry for help.

In the early hours of the morning of the 8th, mother was taken into an open vision. As she turned to look towards the entrance of her room, the abysmal manifested. Thick, black, eerie webs were in the process of being spun. She did not see the spider but the threads whirled themselves from one side to the other side of the door frame.

Although her physical body rested on the bed, a force swayed her spirit. The Word flowed out of her mouth, “I overcome you Satan with the Blood of Jesus – the Blood of Jesus...” ; all at once the evil faded away.

Mom spent several days in fast and prayer, asking for the interpretation. The Lord put a deep leading in her spirit to study “Vessels of Honor” written by Rebecca Brown. In one vision, I saw that this God-given book was placed into my hands.

Refer to Chapter Four – “Cage & Curses”; answers jumped out at her. A relative played some type of music and as it played some guy began speaking. Displayed on the screen were reflections producing constant changing patterns. These group pieces of bright, colorful, interesting objects moved round and round ...

While I sat watching, I felt a great spiritual suction which pulled me into a deep hole. These incidents were forgotten. It was a puzzle as to why I remained sick. Inner groaning would emerge and this was why she began to fast and pray.

She anointed the house and walked around the property, dedicating it unto the purpose of the Father, through Jesus Christ, but to no avail. She prayed for me; I would be healed but I could not keep my healing! Hurtful events ate at me until I became so depressed.

Mom ran out of answers; she became desperate. Rotten, stinking smells came into the house; burns and pains ran like wildfire everywhere. At night, the house would creak so badly that on rebuking, nothing happened! Although our ministry gathered together for service, the demonic oppression became worse, especially at night.

But when answers became alive, she broke all and every associated spell; all and every linked caged incantation placed over me – she commanded all and every demon spirit associated, wherever it was hiding, to be bound, in the Name of Jesus. Before she laid hand on me, I burped it out and when she prayed for me six, large yawns came forth.

Previously, I saw the hidden spiritual ley-lines across my ceiling. Mom also rebuked the spiritual blinders. The deathly, caged incantation was revealed as the spider's webs were broken. She also broke down its gates, bound its gatekeeper, broke down every wall and every pillar, broke down the altar built in me – then she bound up the main spirit hiding away, who was making the groaning noises through me.

Thank you Father, for Your faithful servants, Rebecca and Elaine.

To our surprise the groaning came forth.

The following morning, I approached her and said that I had seen in another vision, that my uncle approached me. He had asked me that if I had a choice, what nickname I would give myself. Very positively, I strongly proclaimed - 'Mafia'. I said that I would perform very well as 'Mafia' and would earn 'A'.

"So that is it!", mom exclaimed. "Mafia is the head demon still in hiding."

During the day, Mafia nagged in me not to go through with the deliverance. When we gathered, the real me, in that split moment reached out for deliverance. I was crying out for help and was in great torment. Pains tore severely at my stomach so that I collapsed.

Mom led me into prayer, so I renounced 'Mafia'. "I don't need you any longer Mafia; I renounce you in the Name of Jesus Christ who is my Lord and Savior. I am a Blood-Covenanted child. The Blood of Jesus which was shed on the Cross of Calvary speaks for me. This moment, I command you Mafia, to leave me at once, in Jesus' Name."

Mom laid hands on me according to His Word and said, "Mafia you heard that Yolin no longer needs you. On the Authority of the Word of God and in Jesus' Name, I command Mafia to be bound hand and foot. In Jesus' Name, I cast Mafia into the dry and barren places according to the Word of God. Mafia come out and never return, in Jesus' Name. Father, in Jesus' Name, Your Word says, 'He Who has the key of David, Who opens and no one shuts; Who shuts and no one shall open.' I ask Father, in Jesus' Name, to close this door and to open the DOOR unto Yolin." **[Revelation 3:7-8]**

Immediately, a billiousness pushed up into my chest, "Go to the bathroom, Yolin, let the thing come out." she said. Within seconds, phlegm poured out, accompanying a burning sting. Mom gave me olive oil to drink. It took some time before my rent body recovered completely. According to the Word, when Jesus cast out the unclean spirits they foamed and rent at the body. (Mark 1:26) (Mark 9:20) (Luke 9:39-42)

I could literally feel that Mafia had left.

Our heavenly Father is always faithful and watchful over His Word to perform it.

[Jeremiah 1:12]"Then said the Lord to me, "You have seen well, for I am alert and active, watching over My Word to perform it."

Facing a White Witch

Three nights later, round about two in the early hours of the morning, a strange but true event occurred. After we had read part of 'Vessels of Honor', we were about to doze off when mom was taken once more into a vision. Red smoke billowed before her eyes, mixed with an uncanny power. A blowing through the nostrils sounded clear; it seemed that this thing which had entered her room, was very furious.

Mom lifted her hand and with authority and power pleaded the Blood of Jesus. The more she pleaded the Blood of Jesus, the more chaotic was the outcome. After wrestling for an hour, she uttered, "If you are not a demon spirit who are you?" She knew that even Satan would have fled! "Who are you and why have you astral projected into this house? Who is your master and who sent you?" The Holy Spirit spoke into her heart the identity of this person.

The puffing sounds seemed to try to form a communication, then a warmth entered mom. The atmosphere subsided as mom reasoned with this person. "Your caged incantations and spells you are using are not in the Father's Will. They do not line up with the Word of God the Father. What you are doing is sin; your master Satan will not tell you that! I challenge you to come to Jesus Christ who was sent from Almighty Father. Reincarnation is not the answer; New Age Movement is also not the answer to God the Father, only through Jesus Christ has salvation come."

From two until six that morning, mom spoke to this person. The spoken Word of God brought a peace. Then mom prayed, "Father, through Your Son Jesus, reveal unto her who I really am! Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name".

An immediate response came from above - the Power of God fell like fire over her causing her to weep and shake. This manifestation changed everything! When the Fire of God fell, a loud puffing sound tried to match it but in vain. "The keys are given unto Jesus when your master, Satan lost it. He won't tell you that if you die, that you would go to Hell.

Jesus of a truth took Mary Baxter into Hell. It is such a terrible place, that is why Satan will never tell you. Only Jesus Christ can save you from such an eternal destruction! Why don't you come to Jesus? For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Jesus will not perish but have eternal life..."

Mom preached the Cross to her for another hour. Come, let us reason saith the Lord in His Word. Mom spoke to her only in line with the Word of God.

When she left, a thud could be heard on the rooftop. "Lord Jesus when Yolin wakes up, give her a message to confirm this happening. Thank you Father, in Jesus' Name."

It was about past one o'clock in the afternoon when I approached mom and told her that a soft Voice said to me, "You will be facing a white witch." Now this happened twice then it faded away. During the early hours of the morning, my spirit grew very tense insomuch that I could not sleep. Three weeks ago, Jesus said to mom that she would be facing a head demon. For this reason also she started reading Rebecca Brown's book.

Every night, I could not sleep; it seemed as though an unseen force kept me awake, so mom moved over to my room. Each night this force seemed to sway her inside but when she used the Blood of Jesus, it stopped.

After a month of battle, one early morning, her spirit called out, "Father, in Jesus' Name, show me what am I coming up against?" An immediate response came as she opened her eyes toward the ceiling; a large white telescope appeared. It bulged through the ceiling and came protruding down. Inches away from her she watched this gadget maneuvering. The object seemed flexible, bending its eye to her movements. Then the vision was taken up.

While compiling these books, she understood this telescope to be used by the City under the Ocean, to monitor Believers.

As time passed, this force seemed to try to suck her out of her body! Immediately, she used the Shield of the Lord to cover herself; in her other hand she wielded a Sword. "Let the Blood of Calvary speak for me! The Blood of Jesus speak for me! Father, in Jesus' Name, permit the Lord's Shield and Sword to be visible in the spirit realm", she said. The invisible smashed with force, but could not penetrate through. Mom was pleading the Covenant Blood of God, in Jesus' Name.

Her bed shook under the pressure of a severe battle which raged. Suddenly, everything was quiet; mom looked at her knuckles and saw that they were swollen. She anointed them with oil, pleading the Blood of Jesus to heal them. Warily she dozed off into a deep sleep and awoke feeling good. There was no sign of any swelling on her knuckles.

In the early hours of that morning, when her physical body felt so exhausted and drowsy, the unknown appeared; the Holy Spirit awoke her and said, "There is a massive build up, don't sleep." Immediately, her spirit responded, "I stand on the Authority of the Blood of Jesus. I bring this demonic attack under the control of the Holy Spirit. Father, in the Name of Jesus, send Warring angels to fight this battle for me."

While the atmosphere grew tense, mom was saying out loud, "The Blood of Jesus will never lose its Power. I plead the Covenant Blood of God, in Jesus' Name..." There was an immediate response from the Father.

Two Different Realms

The following week, the Lord stirred mom's spirit, "Don't stop interceding for (so and so). Every matter begins first in the spirit realm then it manifests in the natural realm. Keep interceding so that the Father has reason to prevent Satan's attack in the realm that the eyes cannot see. Because the physical eyes cannot see what is happening in the spirit realm does not mean that everything is hunky-dory. Many of My children have fallen asleep as they are operating in the realm of their sense knowledge.

These are two different realms; the realm of the spirit cannot be controlled by sense knowledge. Only the Spirit can manifest what is happening in the spirit realm. My children have fallen into a deep sleep and must be awakened. Satan thrives when My children are deceived by sense knowledge. When I walked the earth, I operated in the Realm of My Father. I only did what He instructed Me. Awaken My people to this Truth.

The Last Day Church; the End Time Army will operate in the Realm of My Father. They will know this Truth; it will bring an immediate response from My Father, in My Name. Spirit Authority is when you can operate in My Father's Realm. Spirit Power is great in My Father's Realm. This is of the Greater Works I have spoken of."

(So and so), could not understand her warnings. The Holy Spirit had led her on a fast. She prayed, standing in the gap, until spiritual blinders were removed from his eyes. The following week, he phoned her, confessing that on different occasions he had received letters from The Netherlands, Zurich and America. On each envelope appeared the sender's picture which mom understood were watchers.

In one letter, a chief medium offered him large sums of money if he would place his hand in a box drawn on the page. She said that it would allow her to pick up his vibrations. She also mentioned cosmic energies. He did not know that when he broke the seal of the letter, he had actually activated an immediate open door in the spirit realm.

Mom knew nothing about this incident and sent a message to him that a strong occult curse had caught him. It had put spiritual blinders on his eyes, but after much reasoning, the Holy Spirit brought to his confused mind, these very letters. He phoned her and confessed that he was convinced that the Lord had shown her, for she knew nothing about this matter. The letter received from America offered to send him a lamp if he would return a certain amount of money. This lamp would produce a genie that could cause him to become a very rich person overnight.

He had destroyed the letter and thrown it into the trash can. The following day, when he picked up the same envelope, it appeared to be sealed as though it had never been torn. Shocked at the happening, he phoned mom. In the other letter, a medium offered him special powers if he would respond.

Mom told me that it was (so and so) again that might have received another letter. So she went to bind up this attack of Satan. For some time, she was pleading the Blood of Jesus, until the grip over our heads, like a huge octopus, faded away. The following morning, the Spirit led her into another interceding prayer. Mom only found out days later when he had sent her a message.

She knew that it was the same force that had tried to suck her out of her body. "Lord You chose this incident to open my mind to understand the unknown. Now I am convinced You were showing me what I am presently facing. I covenant with You, my very own Father, for my Eternal Protection. Teach my hands to war and my fingers to fight. Teach me, equip me, and make me sensitive to Your Voice."

The Power of God is in us to put us over

One morning very early, this force began swaying my insides at such a rate that I began to swell to about ten times my original size! I called out to mom, who hurried to me; I was very ill. She laid hands on me and rebuked the incantation sent to me. "I stand on the Authority of the Name of Jesus Christ and in His Name, I bind every demon spirit associated with this spell... I plead the Blood of Jesus Christ which never loses its power. The Covenant Blood of God, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, I returned to my normal self. My inside person stopped swaying. Mom asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, to cover me with His Feathers. She said, "Yolin, use the Shield of the Lord your God." The Shield of the Lord had given me great Protection. She would wield the Sword preaching to these spirits about the Cross. Every time she spoke the Word of God, the force would back off until it was gone. "The ability of God is released within me by the words of my mouth and by the Word of God," she told me. "The Power of God is in us to put us over."

During the wee hours of the 18th, mom and I sat as she once more counseled me. Again all the old hurts had pushed up causing me to feel inept. Accompanying the emotions was loud moaning. Mom monitored this for some time; then one night the Holy Spirit spoke to her, "He had mixed witchcraft with his words. He used his words to cage her in, placing an incantation upon her." The minute she told me, this thing took its toll.

Years ago during matric, I was always accompanied by friends. But one whom the Holy Spirit brought forth, caught me unawares with abusive words. I told him that I would look after myself and had refused to be intimate with him. I was only a baby Christian, ignorant of such matters. Four years later, I was still struggling to come to terms with this incident.

In her patience, mom sat with me and told me that I should accept the fact that the fault was mine. "Stop pointing to everyone except yourself! Once you give Satan an open door, he would hold you to it. Whether you did it ignorantly or foolishly, it opened a door. This is all Satan needed and he made you blind to your error through playing with your emotional hurts."

[Galatians 6:5] "For every person will have to bear (be equal to understanding and calmly receive) his own (little) load (of oppressive faults)."

I could not see past it until the Holy Spirit revealed that it was a mixture of good and evil. "That is how Satan works", she said.

Immediately, we went to the Throne of Mercy and Grace, where I repented of my mistakes. Then she laid hands upon me and prayed, "Father, Your Word says that if any person is overtaken in misconduct or sin of any sort, you who are spiritual, who are responsive to and controlled by the Spirit, should set him right and restore and reinstate him, without any sense of superiority and with all gentleness, keeping an attentive eye on yourself, lest you should be tempted also..."

While she was yet praying, the thing manifested and my whole neck pulled stiff so that I cried out. Mom took oil and laid hands on my neck and it moved down my back. Within minutes, a loud burp came forth. An immediate response, I could actually feel a wet blanket as it was lifted from me. Then mom closed the doorway, for she said, "Jesus told you Yolin to leave no door open for Satan."

In the morning vision of the 21st, while at school, I gave birth to a beautiful infant! The teachers and everyone present were jubilant; I was overjoyed. The time approached to go home so I decided to follow the passageway leading around the school. There I saw two people whom I recognized in the act of fornication. I saw that it was done in the open.

Now after they had produced, it was placed into a clear bag. When these people left, I took a closer look at its contents. Strong repugnance quivered through me; there were so many, many large worms crawling wildly. They appeared to be baby snakes. Demonic manifestations became visible insomuch that I shuddered.

Yet in another vision, I was shown that this person committed the same act, but this time it was man with man. He blurted out that he could not help himself. For the wicked he flatters and deceives himself in his own eyes that his iniquity will not be found out and be hated. He plans wrongdoing on his bed; he sets himself in a way that is not good; he does not reject or despise evil. **[Psalm 36:2 - 4]**

Five days later, I was shown in another morning vision upon my bed, that I was back at school. Liberty among us drew me outside; there I noticed a long row of petrol trucks. Then I heard the urgency of the teachers; all students were to evacuate immediately, for these trucks were about to explode. Within seconds, everyone was safe within the school building.

During the wee hours of the morning 27th, mom heard the Voice of Jesus calling her name "Cindy!!!" on three different occasions. The Master's Voice sounded crystal clear. His Voice traveled into her depth. She would say, "Speak Lord Jesus for Thy servant heareth Thee!" Now while she yet slept, Jesus called her again; she opened her eyes. As she looked toward the door, she saw His Presence. Her spirit would respond, "Speak Lord Jesus, Thy servant heareth Thee!" Then He said to her, **"Keep My Commandments for My Father has given you Spirit Life. Spirit Life led Moses and Elijah.**

Keep My Commandments! Keep My Commandments!"

"Lord! I accept Your Covenant with me. Please make me Totally Obedient and empower me to keep Your Commandments. Fill me with Spirit Wisdom and Spirit Understanding of Your Spirit Life. Equip me Lord Jesus! "

Two days later, I was shown that certain children of God were living in sin. I was back at the Heavenly School; our group was walking across a huge field of green grass. Among us was a lesbian who approached me. In the presence of these very tall Teachers, the act of sinning was impossible. I told her that it was wrong to be a lesbian and that I could not agree with it.

Yet again the Voice of Jesus called twice during the wee hours of the 3rd August 2009. Mom's spirit would respond in a special way, "Speak Lord for Thy servant heareth Thee!" Immediately, she looked into the Spirit Realm and saw an angel. The vision moved toward her twice then faded away. Thereafter, she fell into a deep sleep and dreamt that her mother had passed away and preparation was made for her burial.

I refer to Book six, every prophecy was fulfilled on 21st November 2013.

In the morning vision of 9th August upon my bed, I was shown the true condition of the world and how the evil one had oozed slime everywhere. I was at a local school and needed to use the toilet, but I was disgusted and nauseous to find that human muck was piled everywhere. I had to move around vigilantly for my safety.

[Psalm 14:3][Psalm 53:3] They are all gone aside, have all together become filthy; there is none that does good or right, no, not one. Every one of them has gone back (backslidden and fallen away); they have altogether become filthy and corrupt; there is none who does good, no, not one. Also [Romans 3:10-12]

Yet in another vision upon my bed, I was standing at the gate of the pathway which leads to our house. I turned to look at the front door and saw evil spirits that moved in untold masses. I noticed that I could see through these forms which appeared to be moving in chaotic attacks. I also saw that this matter resolved. Then I saw him – the one who was responsible. My discerning spirit felt so uncomfortable the moment I stared at him.

Today is the 20th day of August; in a morning vision upon my bed, there appeared a massive building. Thousands moved swiftly outdoors to investigate the strange depth of echo vibrations. As we stood in the open, an enormous spaceship hovered over the water and landed on the surface of the ocean. The colossal thing appeared to be bigger than the solid building.

We watched as the spaceship's door opened and to our surprise, ordinary people stepped out. They were addressing the crowds through a microphone and spoke in plain English. Everyone present knew that these were aliens and were afraid. Nevertheless, we stood boldly as these aliens approached. One came to me and asked me a question - "What would you like to become one day?" I answered, "I would like to be a Computer Scientist."

Suddenly, I was dragged into the spaceship with a number of girls. There we sat huddled together, afraid of these aliens. As girls, we were holding each other's hands while these aliens assured us that they would make our dreams come true.

[Hebrews 11: 34-40] "Extinguished the power of raging fire, escaped and devouring of the sword, out of frailty and weakness won strength and became stalwart, even mighty; and resistless in battle, routing alien hosts...they were lured with tempting offers to renounce their faith;..."

In yet another vision of the 9th September, I was standing on a pier which led out to sea, when the most beautiful mermaid appeared. The sound of intones drew me, but later I noticed that it was a repetitious singsong way of chanting. Just then more beautiful mermaids accompanied her.

She then tried to force me to go with her but I refused. Suddenly her hands closed around my wrists. As she dragged me along, I was afraid that I would drown. With her clasp very tight, she led me fathoms under the oceans. There I saw that another person was deceived in the same way and was kept in the deep.

As I lay on the bed of the ocean, the mermaid told me that I was restored to normal breathing. Soon I was surprised that I was able to breathe. In the meantime, the other person who joined me did not know what to expect from these mermaids.

I had suffered a tormenting pain on my left ribs and breast and said to her that I think I should go for a checkup. Mom told me that this was a demonic attack and therefore she sought the Lord for the answer. Eight days later, the urge in her spirit was to study page 274 of "Prepare for War" written by Rebecca Brown.

"Yolin", she said, "Rebecca writes, and I quote, 'Hatred is a conscious sin. It gives Satan legal ground in our lives if we permit it to dwell in our hearts. If you hate someone, Satan can step in and use your spirit body to attack the person you hate. Such an attack can produce all sorts of illness, accidents, emotional problems, and even physical death. The person doing the hating usually is never aware that Satan is using his/her body. The person being hated usually has no idea where his/her trouble is really coming from.'

The Father has given me a conviction that this is it. I have to anoint you and pray for special shielding against all attack by human spirits through hatred. I also have to ask the Father to sever between you and any attacks from the spirit world. Rebecca had a conviction to publish this God given help. Father, bless her Ministry, in Jesus' Name."

I had quite a few unmentioned incidents which needed just this type of advice. The minute mom anointed me with oil and followed Rebecca's instructions, the throbbing pain which tormented me for four years, stopped. I could not touch the left side of my breast and therefore suffered sleepless nights. Today, I am proud of Rebecca's obedience to our Heavenly Father.

During the intense training, Satan had entered the leader of old. Mom studied his unthought-of, uncontrollable urges and thoughts. Hardness of mind, clinging to old beliefs no matter what! His unexpected emotions and mood swings would shock her. He was compelled to act in unexpected strange ways in a fit of anger and bitterness. He would sit staring into nothing for hours, talking to himself. His entire mental outlook changed overnight and would subside in an instant.

Even mom and the Ministry would become his greatest enemy. Though he gave her his personal documents to be stored, he would bring the police to arrest her for having illegally kept his documents. Mom would watch an evil spirit arise from his spirit - his face contorted and hard, boiling over in uncontrollable rages, accusing her as though she was his worst enemy.

In her kindness, she had fed and clothed him, had given him cash to help him and to find a shelter, but it always ended up as one of his evil schemes.

Mom was shaken, and spoke to Jesus, when in an instant she heard Him - "Let it go my child. You are in My Service and I am your Provider..."

The Voice of the Lord brought calmness into her; Jesus' Words washed her. "Let me see this matter through Your eyes Lord. You are seeing what I am not seeing. Give me Spirit ears and Spirit eyes..." she wept.

That morning, she awoke from a Spirit dream. She arrived at school and saw that in one class the exam had already begun. The Sword bearer, along with many others, sat writing. Mom walked into a classroom where there were about three students who sat writing; there were only a few. She noticed that the person in front of her struggled to complete his exam.

Her test papers appeared to be a very thick book. It went further that she went back to school as only a quarter of her test had been written. For she knew that she had just sat down to write and the next moment, a quarter of the book was completed. When she returned, the teacher handed her all sorts of gadgets to equip her.

Mom looked at little grinders and brushes etc. ; her arms were loaded with different kinds of equipment. She arrived at a local school to complete the rest of the exam.

When she awoke, she sought the Father, asking Him as she humbled herself, to show her the Spirit techniques to skillfully use these Spirit equipments. "Give me Spirit Wisdom and Spirit Understanding Father. Teach me to pass this exam".

Mom had previously asked the Lord to equip her and He did.

The previous day, mom and I, along with the Sword bearer, covenanted our spirits and laid them upon the altar as the Father's possession. After we had signed and dated it, there was an immediate, powerful anointing from Father. We could actually feel pure supernatural changing over; oh what a manifestation deep inside our spirit! We could then say, "Father into Thine hands I commend my spirit." For He said that now are our spirits the actual Lamp of Jehovah. When He fully possesses your spirit, He becomes Total Master. This is how the few will march to start a Movement of God.

I refer to page 24, Mom fell asleep and was awakened by the same force which hovered over her. Immediately, without a thought, she responded by using the Shield of the Lord. "Father, in Jesus' Name, would You allow those who are attacking me to see Your Glory reflecting from Your Shield?." In a wink, the attack disappeared and mom dozed off into a deep sleep.

The following morning, the attack came even stronger than ever before, and mom walked about like a drunken person.

Brother Michael had a Spirit dream that they were to write a History exam, but mom was using the book he sought to study.

That entire day, she wrestled and grappled with an unseen force stronger than what she could imagine. Very tired after a long day of warfare, the darkness had only massed in unity and was at its strongest. Mom had switched the computer on and played a DVD of Jimmy Swaggart (New Altar).

While mom worshiped along, the anointing took her into a Spirit prayer. The Spirit of Christ began to pray through her insomuch that it was out of her control. She was in the Presence of the Father, "Father, in obedience to Your Word which came to me, I had Covenanted my spirit as Your possession. I lay my spirit upon the altar as an offering. Cover the offering with the Blood of Jesus. Let the Blood speak for me through Jesus' Name..."

An immediate response shook her physical form so hard that she was saying, "Though the spiritual giants are so huge, in the Name of Jesus, I am able to go up and possess the land for You Father..." She could not remember the entire prayer.

[Galatians 4:6] "And because you (really) are (His) sons, God has sent the SPIRIT OF HIS SON (CHRIST) INTO OUR HEARTS, crying, Abba Father."

During these times of warfare, this evil force came one morning oh so early while mom was too exhausted to fight. The previous day she had been engaged in intense warfare and was weary. Her spirit saw a powerful force hitting against her chest when all of a sudden a very Bright Light shone. Divine Power poured forth from the Light upon her chest. Her spirit actually experienced the Lord's Holy Power – how it burned and blazed.

In less than a blink of an eyelid, the battle was over. Mom never moved a finger or spoke a word to defend herself. She knew that the Father had kept His side of the Covenant to Protect her.

My Word and My Blood are solid Foundations

Its 1st October 2009, mom was in deep prayer over the uncontrollable warfare which raged. Her brother had a Spirit dream; he saw mom and Brother Michael in a room. A fierce fire raged out of control in front of the door insomuch that they could not pass through.

Suddenly, the Lord appeared; His Presence reflected a blinding Brilliance such that only His form was visible. Jesus came and placed three massive concrete blocks in front of the door. Her brother beheld that the fierceness of the fire could not penetrate these blocks.

Now for months, mom fought such warfare battles night and day that she sought the Father for help. Immediately, He spoke into her spirit, **“Those three concrete blocks are ‘My Word’ – ‘My Blood’ – and ‘the Holy Oil’. My Father honors His Word; My Blood and the Holy Oil. These give Him legal right to pass judgment upon all matters. No matter is too small for His attention. Therefore, into His hands have you committed your spirit!**

Because you did not love your life unto death, you saw that in the Father, Life beyond death. If you loved your life, you would not have made Him Master over your life. But because you did not love your life for worldly pleasures you have committed it into My Father’s hands. This is a solid foundation. My Word (Sword); My Blood and the Holy Oil of My Spirit are solid Foundations for Father. Now these are the three Foundations I have placed before the entrance of your lives. Father has honored it. This battle is the Lord’s to fight.”

[1 John 5:7-8] “So there are three witnesses in heaven: the Father, the Word and the Holy Spirit, and these three are one; and there are three witnesses on earth: the Spirit, the water and the blood: and these three agree [are in unison; their testimony coincides]”

[Zechariah 4:2-6] “Then he said to me, This (addition of the bowl to the candlestick, causing it to yield a ceaseless supply of oil from the olive trees) is the Word of the Lord to Zerubbabel, saying Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit (of Whom the Oil is a symbol), says the Lord of hosts”.

In the previous couple of days, I had a Spirit dream and saw that the leader of old had, for the second time, brought the police to arrest mom. They started shooting at everyone who had tried to stop them. The scene turned chaotic; Mom understood this as a warning.

The following morning, she was shown in a vision, that the leader of old rushed up to her front door. He was about to bash his fists against the glass when two black arms violently grabbed him. In an instant, it dragged him away. Mom opened her eyes shocked and sleep left her.

Jesus also said unto her that morning, “The leader of old has given himself to the evil one to be used. Let it go, My child, you are in My Father’s Service. A spirit of greed and lust had entered him. He has touched what belongs to Me. My judgment is greater than what took place.”

Mom was totally obedient unto His Voice and asked for Father’s Perfect Will on this matter concerning the leader of old. Jesus gave me a Spirit dream and I saw that the leader of old had been caught up in drugs and had joined a syndicate. He had taken all the money, using lies to cancel their joint account and to obtain another bank card to satisfy his lustful pleasure.

Her brother had been shown in a Spirit dream that mom was totally surrounded by huge black men. They were chanting over her.

Mom was also shown by the Lord, that these are the strongmen Satan had set up to attack her from every possible angle. Mom went before the Throne of Mercy and Grace. Thereafter, she went before the Judgment Seat of God and laid her Covenant before Him. She also requested 'What Elijah said: Lord open my servant's eyes to see.' "Father, in Jesus' Name, I humbly request - would You surround these black men with Your Warrior Angels to fight for me?"

During 2008, South Africa was in a terrible crisis, with the electricity being put off every week. We had to use candles each time. One night, I decided to stare into the flame of the candle, when lo and behold, the ugliest face appeared. I did not even get time to blank out my mind. Months later, strange uncontrollable growling came forth.

Mom tried everything she knew, but nothing helped. One day, the Holy Spirit answered her prayer and this incident came before me. You have to understand that I did try to blank out my mind. I could not feel that anything had taken place and mom did not think much about it.

Late that night, she said, "Yolin we are going to deal with this matter." I prayed and asked the Father to forgive me and then renounced that demon I saw in the flame. The moment she laid her hand on my back, the ugly thing manifested. My entire back became rigid and was about to crack into a thousand pieces, and my neck pulled stiff. I could actually feel a heavy thing sitting between my shoulder blades.

Mom used oil and as she laid hands upon me, the thing moved into my stomach with dagger pains. Mom used oil and commanded it to be cast out, in Jesus' Name. Immediately, I gave ten large deep yawns and it burst out twice at the bottom. "Shoo...! Yolin, but this thing really does not have a good odour," she remarked, "Demons sure are stinking rotten".

It is the morning of the 2nd October; the water had flowed steadily through the taps, when all of a sudden it began to trickle. Mom anointed each tap with oil and commanded the water-blocking demon to take its hands off our water, but to no avail. Trying to flush the toilet failed. Mom went before the Judgment Seat of God and put forth her case. Once again, within minutes, we had a steady flow of water to flush the toilet. We owe it all to Jesus.

Forgiveness A Vital Key

The following morning, mom was shown in a Spirit dream, that she was being chastised by a relative. When she opened her eyes, her spirit was in turmoil. "Lord Jesus," she prayed "You are seeing what I am unable to see but open my blind eyes to see."

Immediately, the Holy Spirit convicted her that she harbored bitterness in her heart. Shaken she searched her heart and tears welled up as she confessed. She had been through heavy bombardment through abuse for thirty-four years by the leader of old. "Lord Jesus, thank you for showing me that forgiveness is a Vital Key. Please forgive me and wash me in Your healing Blood... I now break all curses deriving through unforgiveness and bitterness in the Name of Jesus..."

She felt an immediate response and understood why Jesus had said, "Let it go my child, let it go!" She had to let bitterness and unforgiveness go!

"What a valuable lesson", she uttered, as she actually felt a heavy load being lifted. All the years I forgave him but all it took was one incident to spark off bitterness.

On the night of October 9th, mom was compiling the portfolio of Christ End-Time Ministries, when a dazzling light appeared on the computer screen. It moved with her Spirit vision and she took a break from the computer.

As she walked away, the dazzling appeared brighter and brighter. Mom sat on her bed and switching the lamp off closed the door. She was looking into a brilliant display of dazzling colors. This lasted for about ten minutes, then the Presence of the Lord filled her spirit.

He said, "My Father delights in total obedience; the whole of Heaven stands amazed when My children walk in total obedience in the midst of thick darkness. The whole earth is shrouded by dense darkness. In this midst, they face Satan's fierce attacks and are still total obedient to My Father..."

Jesus spoke many Words to her and she was taken in a Power above the Laws of Nature. The Lord's Divine Presence is inexplicable to earthly words. Mom was aware of what was presently happening around her as though she was in two different realms at the same time. Her spirit become very light and it felt as though her feet lifted off the ground. The Lord's Words washed deep into her and she said, "Here am I Lord, send me. I am totally Your possession - spirit, soul and body. Let it be according to Your Word and Purpose."

Oh, how the Lord's anointing fell over her out of the ordinary course of nature (preternatural). Jesus said, "The Father had called you to an End-Time Mission. Not many can fill this cause. Be not afraid of people, for I Am with you always. I can accomplish anything I purpose through you, for I Am with you. You will bear the advance torch which the world has never known..." "Lord Jesus", she said, "Clothe me with the cloak of humility and give me Your Protection to accomplish Your Will."

She actually felt that her spirit was in the Presence of the Father and the Lord Jesus was interceding on her behalf. Mom had asked for the Blood of Jesus to cover her and to present her before the Father.

Late that night, the gift of discernment began operating. In the process of dressing herself after a good bath, the electricity failed. We moved around in darkness and lit two candles. Mom placed her hands on the main board and rebuked the demonic attack. She covered the entire electrical system with the Blood of Jesus. In faith, she pulled out the electrical plugs and said, "Yolin, now I am going to put up the main switch on the board."

Instantly, the lights came on and we praised the Lord. Mom had asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, to surround the house with His angels. "Let all human spirits and demon spirits face Your angels before they can do any harm to us, Father, in Jesus' Name, I ask."

Intense Warfare

In the wee hours of the 11th October 2009, mom opened her eyes and saw a green dragon coming through the ceiling toward her. As it came within inches of her eyes, she was screaming, "In the Name of Jesus, I bind you Satan. I plead the Blood of Jesus against your attack Satan."

As she kept pleading the Blood of Jesus, the dragon retreated until it reached the ceiling. Then it appeared as though the whole ceiling was a mass of dragons. This did not stop her from pleading the Blood of Jesus until each one disintegrated into nothingness.

That morning, she learned that her brother had received two letters from mediums, one of which contained a pendulum. The Holy Spirit revealed to her that the pendulum was potent with these dragons. Then she remembered that Jesus had said to her, "Do not fear my child, I Am with you. I will open your eyes to see what I want you to see!"

It is the 14th October and mom was in intense spiritual battle. A force greater than what she could ever imagine, had for days tried to squeeze her into a tiny spot. She felt like a speck of hopelessness against this thing.

The following experience she will not forget is when all her nerves became shredded. It felt as though they were hanging loose, like live wires touching each other. No amount of rebuking helped, she was on the verge of collapse under the strain of it all. The warfare was spiritual affecting the natural. She became very sick and sought the Lord for answers.

She had a Spirit dream that the leader of old came to her. He had tried to force her to accept a wedding ring. She looked at the ring and saw that it was black with tarnish but he had put in so much effort to cause it to shine. Mom uttered, "I will never accept such a ring, never."

During the wee hours of the 16th, an inexplicable event happened. She could not find the right words to be able to describe it all. While in a deep sleep, a force moved through her. It felt as though she lay under an x-ray power which surged through her. She could actually experience her whole form moving out of shape, but her shape would filter back to its normal form. This experience happened in a wink of an eye. Again she sought the Lord in fast and prayer for the answer.

Then she remembered Jesus saying, **"Be not afraid my child I Am with you always."**

Yet again a stronger force suddenly pounced upon her insomuch that her entire physical form felt as heavy lead. She almost collapsed as her physical body could no longer bear the weight. The atmosphere hung very heavy; it was hard to breathe. Demonic wounds appeared on the top left of her back. It seemed as though her mind was standing still, but through it all, she sought the Lord in fast and prayer for the answer. It felt as if He had locked up shop and disappeared while evil ran rampant in the house.

Mom was over-exhausted and fell asleep, when in a Spirit dream she attended a local school. She entered a classroom filled with students who were already acquainted with the work. Now mom had no material to study from and no idea what was being taught ; there was nothing available for her to work from. It appeared to be a different type of a lesson she faced. The teacher had the greatest respect for her, smiling in high spirit and shook her hand.

After a week of intense battle, she had an urge to do a thorough search outside on the premises, and found planted, three of the most powerful cultic objects. The potency consisted of a higher rank of powerful demons. The moment she removed it completely from the premises and broke all curses, spells and caged incantations, all and every demon spirit associated with the accursed, was bound in Jesus' Name. The atmosphere became very pleasant and warm.

In a vision of the morning of the 17th October, I sat with mom as she browsed through the Bible. She was puzzled to find in big bold letters, a book of Mormon. Mom said that the proper Bible in Heaven does not contain Mormonism. I looked and beheld that it was there, but could not understand why it drew my interest.

Once again, I was heavily bombarded with poundings upon my head; for days I could not sleep. I experienced that when mom and I were together, I would experience an explosive pain; but when I was alone the pain would ease. Then she said that the witchcraft was used to cause separation in families. Her compassion towards me was love; she actually felt my pain. She would intercede for me in prayer until the anointing ran like an electric current upon her.

At that time, I would also be on the verge of collapse. The anointing, through the laying on of hands, would strengthen and heal me. Amazingly, within minutes, I slid back into great pain. It felt as though tentacles pierced into my head. A gripping force, with a pounding headache, caused mom to search for answers.

The following day, after a night of warfare, she was led to weed the garden and lo and behold, the accursed was found planted between the grasses. Different colored beads as usual, but this time they were more potent. "So here you are!" she sighed.

After doing all the necessary, she spoke unto Jesus and said, "Lord, only You can water my roots so that they will grow deeper. Take my roots to an unknown depth according to Your Perfect Will. I will not be shaken and moved. I realize that those warring against me have sunk their roots deep into Satan. You know how deep my roots have to reach in order to maintain an End-Time Mission for You. Only You, Father, can permit even this, in Jesus' Name."

Soon after that, the presence of a heavy force came toward her from a distance. She had fought it for months on end. Because of past experiences, she held the Shield of the Lord to cover herself. Suddenly, there was a heavy thump, like a heartbeat against the Shield. Before this thing had attacked, her physical body would thump like the beat of the heart. She thought, "How could this be?" So mom began to pray for answers.

Yet in another open vision early one morning, she was shown a blue man. This illustration appeared twice to her.

During the morning, she understood that this spirit was sent to her. Mom also understood why I had for months, become very ill. It seemed as though nothing would help my cold and flu, a gland under my chin and a sore throat, for no apparent reason. She could not understand this type of demonic illness.

She sought the Lord in prayer for the source, and her spirit heard Him, "Do not fear what men can do! I am with you always. You are sent on an End-Time Mission. You are spirit of My Spirit. You are substance of My Substance..." He spoke many Words to her.

Then previous visions flooded our minds.

In one open vision, I, Yolin, saw an ugly, old hag at our front door. She was dressed in rags.

Yet in another previous vision, I was shown a very powerful pig-man who chased me to bite me on my neck. I saw that he had a snout for a nose.

Richard Ing writes in his book on Spiritual Warfare, pages 278-279 that these spirits bring diseases and illness.

In the dark of the night, mom was in a fierce battle with a demonic spirit. It was an invisible thing because the only thing she saw in a Spirit vision were razor-sharp claws. In close combat, she wrestled with this vicious spirit.

The Beast

In a Spirit vision of the morning of the 1st November 2009, upon my bed, I was shown of Revelation Chapter 13.

So many, many people were in an immense building which reached into the sky. The illustration grew ugly and oh, so terrible; all present felt a fear not known to humankind. I find it hard to describe this type of fear which gripped all. The type of terror turned all to panic and want of confidence but there was none.

Nervousness, restlessness and the reign of terror hung thick in the air. Everyone shivered in their shoes for what was about to unravel. While the multitude fled to one side of this enormous building – breathless and hysterical – the ground began to shake. The immense building seemed like a piece of nothing compared to the force of what came forth from the earth.

I became, not only panic-stricken, but when my spirit beheld what actually came forth out of the earth, I turned as white as a sheet and as pale as death. I saw an invisible spirit; immediately, a revelation of the Beast was shown to me. All shrank away with fear and trembling.

The Beast was given might and power and his own great dominion. I saw the spirit of the Beast as it went out over the masses and with a great force sucked out each one's mind. Later I saw that these hopeless masses walked around with just a shell of a mind. The Beast would thereafter fill each one's mind under his absolute control. The most terrible thing was that these masses did not know that they were walking about with only the shell of a mind. It was actually considered as normal.

Then I saw that the masses paid great homage to the Beast and worshipped him. I was also shown that the Beast had used the spirit of fear which controlled the entire empire that I knew to be Earth. These masses walked about resembling zombies. The Beast exercised his will through them.

Then he opened his mouth and began to speak slander against God's Holy People who were but only a handful. The unadulterated Spirit Revelation was such that the Remnant could, through His Supremacy, withstand and resist the powerful authority of the Beast. I actually saw that they were under heavy bombardment; demonic war waged heavily against them. The Beast actually controlled the minds of the masses. He deceived great and small along with the rich and the poor who inhabited the earth.

They actually unknowingly worshipped the Beast and went all out to put the Remnant to death who would not worship the Beast and its image. On the other hand, I was shown that God's Remnant moved through the contaminated, heavy atmosphere. The Beast actually exhaled fear into the air to keep the masses under his absolute control. Whoever was led into captivity went themselves into captivity. God's Holy people were called for Patience - Faith and Fidelity (Loyalty).

I opened my eyes completely shocked. During that evening, while mom and I gathered, I was taken back into the same Spirit Revelation. My spirit began to quake under the condition of extreme difficulty.

Yet in another Spirit vision of 13th , I was with a small group of three; we were in fact fleeing from demonic spirits. These spirits took on the form of humans, exuding unrecognized evil. The picture illustration turned the more heinous when they changed into bloodthirsty, jungle-like cats. Their black and white forms stalked us mercilessly so that I heard myself screaming hysterically.

For many months, during the early hours, a hideous spirit would pounce on the roof. The Holy Spirit usually awoke mom; she would hear this thing run on all fours across the ceiling toward her room. Immediately, warfare broke out. There were times when she preached the Resurrection and it would flee.

There were also times when she awoke, sick under heavy demonic attacks, causing her to swell to ten times her actual form. She would awake paralyzed under the intensity, while her entire physical body screamed out in pains and burns. This eventually affected her bed. She would wrestle with dark forces all day long; many days I had to pray for her.

Many warfaring days, she was sick, during which demonic attacks ran out of control so much that we could hardly breathe. During the period of intense warfare, she mentioned to me, "Yolin, I am searching for what type of demon was sent to me. For it sure shreds every nerve in my physical body! My entire physical form feels like lead while being shredded!" For two nights, she sat up , wrestling this type of evil until one morning, she collapsed under the strain of it all and sought the Father for answers!

Covenant for Protection

That morning, she was shown in a Spirit dream that she sat up all night rebuking. When she looked through the glass door she was shocked to find that a gigantic tree was uprooted by a hurricane. This unusual enormous tree was swept by fierce winds and landed in front of our back door crushing everything in its path. Parts of the bark of the tree touched the house. The entire backyard was covered in huge pieces of bark. She noticed that there was no damage. The scene changed as she related this to her brother, "If I was not taken into prayer all night long a greater damage could have occurred! But thank God."

She opened her eyes thanking the Father in Jesus' Name for honoring her covenant. Some months before, He had told her to Covenant for our protection against the coming attacks of Satan! We were obedient to this and that night she laid the Covenant before the Father, in Jesus' Name.

Immediately, He healed her sick body because the Father knew that the hurricane would hit that night. The Spirit through her was rebuking and binding up this massive attack, pleading the Blood of Jesus. Now this time, she did not collapse under its pressure; it was surely different. It was the Spirit which was more than a match for this type of evil.

Mom closed her eyes past five that morning, weeping and thanking the Father for His Protection. "Thank You that Jesus interceded for me; He is my only Attorney to speak for me before You Father."

The second night which followed, mom could not understand why she could not fall asleep! It was already five in the morning and once again she sat up in warfare until six. Too exhausted, she collapsed under the heavy bombardment. Closing her eyes, she was running and saw that there were others who were destructive.

When she came to the desk she was charged for the damaged she had not been involved in. Although she claimed her innocence, the authorities went ahead to prosecute her.

[Psalm 69: 4] "Those who hate me without cause are more than the hairs of my head; those who would cut me off and destroy me, being my enemies wrongfully, are many and mighty. I am forced to restore what I did not steal."

Mom awoke gravely ill, and felt as though her mind had failed her. It appeared as if she was walking with just the shell of a mind. After greeting the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, she asked for the complete Armour of God and thanked the Father, in Jesus' Name.

Then the warfare began as she continuously rebuked the spirit of insanity. She willed herself - "I will not be defeated," she uttered. She left the house while I was asleep and on her journey back she felt good. The moment she set foot in the house, it hit her like a sledgehammer. I awoke very ill, so she had to pray for me also.

That day demonic attacks raged out of our control so that we could hardly breathe. In our despair, we started worshipping the Father as Jimmy Swaggart sang "Come unto Me I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you..."

Mom went to the Throne of Mercy and Grace as she wept inwardly. Thereafter, she went to the Court Room to present her case according to the Spirit dream. She laid before the Father, the Covenant we had signed and dated. "In obedience to Your Command we have a Covenant for Protection. We thank You Father that You honor Covenants..."

There was an immediate response and she said, "Yolin, the house is taking on a difference!" We sat praising the Father, in Jesus' Name.

Yet in another vision, there appeared a window in a solid wall which allowed an entrance into the house though in the natural, it is a solid wall.

In different Spirit visions, mom and I were removing so much witchcraft objects that were placed into the grounds of the dwelling we had rented.

The morning of the 1st December 2009, the Holy Spirit led her to dig into the ground next to the front door. Lo and behold, she found a secret glass eye which she understood should actually be placed at the front door. This would allow one to see who was at the door but the person outside was totally unaware of it. "So this is the entrance into the house that allowed demons in to afflict us night and day. This is an avenue of the devils, giving them a channel to torment us. A secret spiritual doorway through which Satanists are able to manoeuvre! They could look in but we were totally unaware."

Mom removed this object and many more from the premises, then she went about doing the necessary.

In another Spirit vision this morning, we were at a certain lodge; I was in the process of walking home. Suddenly, a great hurricane arose and flattened everything in its path. Hurriedly, I reached home and was glad to find out that our lodge was the only one which stood firm and strong. On entering, mom told me that there were two couples who needed help.

Standing in the Gap

Refer to the decision that Brother Michael and mom made to stand in the gap for their relative. He had received so many letters from mediums and grew rather sickly. For this reason, they stood in the gap so that the Father, through His Son, would reveal this matter.

It was hit and run from that time onward. They went through very heavy bombardments. Forgetting about their decision, they wondered what had given Satan the legal right to attack them night and day, non-stop, for months on end. Every possible thing that could go wrong, went wrong. It seemed as if God had locked up shop and disappeared.

One day during a gathering, mom mentioned a Spirit dream she had had - this relative had collapsed and mom got off her scooter to pray for him. In the process, he recovered, but her scooter was stolen. Brother Michael sent her a brand-new, red scooter. It was designed with four thick wheels and very solid. This machine was controlled by an automatic button. One just had to sit comfortably and it would take you to your destination. All this brilliant piece of work was controlled by Divine Power. Now this relative had taken this gift sent to her by Brother Michael and had given her his ancient type of scooter. Oh what a difference there was!!!

They knew that this was the Holy Spirit's vehicle sealed by the Blood of Jesus and their relative had exchanged it for his run-down, battered one. They realized that Jesus was the escape goat; there was no need for another. Jesus is the One Who stood in the gap.

Instead of directing all Satan's attacks to the already finished work of the Cross, they were looking into the eye of very grave storms. So this is why the Father could not answer us. Only stand in the gap as the Father directs you otherwise there is a great price to pay.

Both realized their mistake and went before the Throne of Mercy and Grace repenting. This relative of theirs had not gone through one attack from the Satanists ever since because everything was being diverted to them. What a dark experience!

Then one day, she was shown in a Spirit dream that she received a gift. On opening it, she uttered, "I will never accept it," but her relative said, "I will take it." When she realized that it was an occult awarded to her, she refused this as garbage. Her relative connected his instrument to the amplifier but no sound was produced.

Yet in another Spirit dream, her relative was munching away; she had seen him before a huge pile of fruit. From a distance, it looked delicious and good but when she took one, it appeared to be a half apple which was bad. Thus she could not eat of it but picked up a pear which she realized had bad spots.

One morning, we awoke very ill; then mom went about searching the premises and found a toy soldier amidst dried bones buried in the garden! It was the type in close combat on his stomach shooting a rifle. We understood the mission of this occult object and the minute she removed it from the premises, the attack stopped immediately and we recovered.

On different occasions, when she removed different colored beads amidst dried bones, some as big as a centimeter, which were buried in the ground, we would recover from so many, many demonic attacks.

Months later, we understood that a tokolorsie was used to plant different occult objects in the ground. This went on for months on end; we had found so many different objects buried in the ground. One morning, she awoke sick and went searching, and found a golf ball amidst dried bones buried in the soil. Evil hung so heavy that she could hardly breathe; it seemed as though she was walking sideways.

The force exerted from this object was extremely dangerous. She would ask the Holy Spirit to guide her to where it had been buried. So many, many unmentioned warfare had been won, for Great is His Faithfulness.

This morning of the 20th December 2009, in a Spirit vision upon my bed, I was on my way to the station to board a train. There was no other route but to pass a huge building which was erected in front of the station. It had so many offices, each occupied by either a witchdoctor, a medium, a Satanist or some other military warrior for Satan's kingdom.

These grouped together with one common characteristic expertise. Immediately, a woman grabbed my arm and with great force, pulled me into the forbidden. Her entire intention was that I should work with them, but I uttered, "No, this is Satan's." An immediate response from Satan's bands of warriors was one common cause - "kill her."

There appeared someone with me as we fled at great speed. We boarded the train in such haste; as we hid, we noticed that these killers could fly. Their forms were actually hovering over the moving train.

In a Spirit vision 27th, I was with a group standing in front of a huge mansion which reached into the sky. While gazing around, I looked toward the mountain. In shock, I saw a pig-man flying around. My spirit knew this was pig god. Instantly, fear gripped me. In a wink, we disappeared and entered this huge mansion which we discovered had thousands of rooms.

My cousin had a Hindu friend and had begun dating her. As months passed, their relationship grew and his family became very ill. That week, everyone fasted over the matter concerned.

As mom and I entered their abode, she was instantly walking under a spot on the ground. We did some research and found that the modern Hindu women worshipped two gods (Shiva – life and death) (Vishnu – law and order). These huge illustrations were mounted at her house.

Early one morning, an illustration of Shiva loomed before Brother Michael; his spirit was in turmoil. With hard facts in their hand, they went about that afternoon rebuking the demon-spirit called Shiva (supreme god) and her two sons (Ganesha - Elephant headed god) and did the necessary. They also rebuked Vishnu and all his lesser demon gods and did the necessary.

When we returned to our home after an intense battle with the Hindu gods, mom became gravely ill and collapsed. I prayed so many times for her but she grew even worse. Every bit of strength left her and life seemed nothingness. She felt living death gripping her, when it came into her spirit to rebuke all and every curse operating from Shiva and her two sons.

This I did by laying my hands upon her and immediately life returned into her but I became gravely ill so she prayed likewise for me. Every curse associated with Shiva and Vishnu was broken and their lesser gods were bound up, in Jesus' Name. "Shoo! Yolin," she sighed, "the Hindu demon gods sure did follow us home." Now this experience happened many more times.

Intense Warfare

Warfare continued, raging night and day for months on end. She would be in prayer until five in the morning, only sleeping for two hours. During the wee hours of the 18th January 2010, Satan had lined up his generals and commanders with one intention - to destroy.

The Spirit of God awoke her, and involuntarily, she used the Shield of the Lord to protect herself. The power these evil spirits exerted was tremendous so much so that the Shield seemed insufficient. She began to see forms moving in the house, as deep slumber gripped her.

As it seemed to rage out of control, the Spirit of the Lord picked her up and strength entered her. Her right hand wielded the Sword of the Lord, "I overcome you by the Blood of the Lamb and Jesus Christ who is my testimony..." Terrible smells entered her room as demon spirits continued to attack.

Her spirit became sharper (sharper discernment) as she bowed down to worship the Father and thank Him for His Son Jesus Christ, the finished work of the Cross and the Blood that speak for her. Immediately, a long audible voice came forth "Jesus – Jesus..."

There was an instant response from the Father. His awesome Presence filled the house as she requested, "Father, in Jesus' Name, permit Your Warfare Angels to be released. It's time for the Captain to take control and to unsheathe the Sword of the Lord." While she yet pleaded the Blood of Jesus, it appeared Alive and flowing as the intenseness of the raging battle faded away."

The day before, the battle had raged out of control, and she awoke with a huge, painful bump at the back of her head. The Father knew the coming attack and caused her spirit to be in Spirit prayer most of that day.

That night, she fell asleep - her spirit was thanking the Father for His Son, and awoke refreshed.

The satanic onslaught continued night and day for months and mom awoke with an infection in every gland of her head. They swelled up like golf balls throbbing with excruciating pain. This happened over and over again.

Mom fought demon spirits practically every night into the morning and then she would collapse under complete exhaustion. Demon spirits were actually moving around night and day. The battle grew so intense that she never slept.

I remained sick under heavy satanic bombardment. One night a tokolorsie viciously attacked her. In the fight, she said that she bit its finger so hard that it screamed out in pain. Afterwards, we knew partly what we were up against - spirit yet also flesh. (These demons are spirit but can also take on the form of flesh.) These were burying witchcraft deep into the grounds.

One night as she dozed off, mocking, laughing, evil voices accompanied by heavy evil forces attacked her. But what they did not know is that she dozed off repeating the Name of Jesus in her heart. Immediately, her spirit responded 'The Blood of Jesus...the Blood of Jesus.' Sure enough there was an immediate response.

"Father, You are my very own Father, and I am Your very own child, all because of the finished work of the Cross of Calvary. In Jesus' Name, I request, would You permit the same angel that shut the mouths of the lions for Daniel, to lock the jaws of these lions? These are sent to devour your child. Jesus my Redeemer and my Total Master. For it is written, ask the Father in My Name and He shall give it you. Thank you Heavenly Father, for hearing my humble request. Amen. I shall close my eyes every night, and my sleep shall be peaceful according to Your Word."

Her request was granted; even though the thumping continued, it was like a bee without a sting. One early morning, she opened her eyes and straightaway looked into the spirit realm and saw the entire ceiling covered with bright patterns of moving lights.

That morning she wept, "My spirit yearns Lord, hide Thou me. It is no longer I that should live but that Your Spirit lives in me. I have been crucified with You and my life is hid in You Lord."

In a morning vision of the 22nd February 2010, some of the members of the Ministry were in a certain place about to cross the river when the scene turned perilous. Before they could set foot onto an old type of wooden bridge, they scrutinized the difficult situation they faced. So they put their minds together. They stood before the undesirable - the weather-beaten bridge in an extremely dangerous condition - realizing their freedom of action was at risk. Below, frightful looking piranhas snapped their razor sharp teeth into the air.

[Psalm 69] ...I sink in deep mire where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, where the floods overwhelm me..."

The following month of March, a Spirit vision loomed before me. Certain children of God were passing through arid land. The only pathway visible was the one we were on. Each one had just enough strength to persevere. I trudged along for a distance and looked around. As far as the eye could see, the pathway ran through barren, uninteresting, desolate and parched lands.

With every effort, we pushed heavily forward, confronted by vicious shapes of evil forms. These tried desperately to reach us, even though some feared to come onto the path. There were also of those demonic spirits who were not afraid. Instantly, we showed a clean pair of heels; behind us in full force were these fearsome ugly forms.

Mom had a Spirit dream in which hundreds of evil forms were attacking her simultaneously. It is the wee hours of the 23rd March; mom awoke under very heavy bombardment of satanic onslaught. She sat anointing herself with oil; a burn pain covered her every inch. After two hours, she was taken into Spirit prayer and fell asleep. That morning, she awoke very sick, for while she slept the coward struck. It took her half the day to recuperate. That afternoon, she unearthed a complete monkey's skull with part of its vertebra.

The week before she unearthed a complete vertebrae with ribs; the color was a sort of curry mixture. Also, enough bones to fill a carrier bag, and all these were buried so very deep into the ground.

That night, frightened neighbors told her that their children had seen a fat thing waving to them from our kitchen window, but mom said, "Now I know what to rebuke. No weapon formed against us will prosper but the weapon the Lord gives us will not fail."

[Psalm 56: 2] "They that lie in wait for me would swallow me up or trample me all day long, for they are many who fight against me, O Most High!"

The following day, she unearthed bones which filled a bag and beads with other occult objects.

For many months, while intense warfare raged, it appeared the living dead attacked us.

In a morning vision of the 7th day of April, I was shown that a mouse had entered our house. Next I saw that a brother had entered and immediately he set his eyes upon it. The mouse realized that eyes were closely monitoring him and in shock, fled.

[Psalm 68: 28] “Your God has commanded your strength your might in His Service and impenetrable hardness to temptations; O God, display Your Might and strengthen what You have wrought for us!”

In a morning vision of the 14th day of the month, a terrible thing entered my bedroom. As I tried to escape, my spirit saw a massive bull. It stood on its hind legs towering, huffing and puffing through its nostrils. As my spirit eyes opened, I heard the Voice of Jesus, “Put on the Light.” Simultaneously, in the natural realm my hand reached for the bedside light.

The same morning, mom was shown in a Spirit dream, that demon spirits had caused the scene to become chaotic. They were throwing huge objects at her from the second heavens; evil lurked everywhere. The lights automatically turned on and off and furniture floated about. It seemed that the ordinary dagger she pointed to these unseen forces was not enough.

In a following morning Spirit vision, I was with a couple of girls. We were unpacking in my new place when the spirit of discernment began to operate. While the Spirit of God showed me that the boy who accompanied them was just a suppression of truth, he changed before our eyes. Emerging from undercover the most evil of spirits appeared.

Immediately, each one showed a clean pair of heels; close behind, persistently gnawing at our heels, was the demon spirit.

During the month of April, Spirit visions appeared before mom. As she looked, huge black legs approached the house. Yet in another vision, she saw a black male clothed in black, running toward the house. In a spirit dream, she was viciously attacked by an evil force. In the darkness sharp claws fought her. She gripped the invisible but powerful demon, enclosing her right hand, entrapped it; but when she opened her hand, it shot out against the wall, disintegrating before her eyes and those present looked like pieces of clear plastic. Anointing her hand with oil she rebuked all curses associated.

[Psalm 59: 3] “For, behold, they lie in wait for my life; fierce and mighty men are banding together against me, not for my transgressions, nor for any sin of mine, O Lord.”

In a spirit dream of 28th , Brother Michael, who heads Christ End-Time Ministries, was given ‘The Sword’. He looked and there stood an angel of light all geared up. Without delay the duel began. While the sharp two-edged Sword struck blow after blow the Spirit opened his eyes. So this is the deceiver of old personally posing as an angel of light.

In a morning vision of 30th April, I was with a small group; we were in a field alongside a stream. Suddenly, we showed a clean pair of heels, with an enormous black thing chasing close behind us.

Yet in another morning vision, evil spirits masqueraded as in ancient Egyptian myths! They were half-human, half-animal. These operated only in their territory, they never left their palace. A few were running for their lives, in hot pursuit followed by these demons. I had just managed to escape through a small window with the rest of the Remnant close behind.

During the month, in a morning vision, I was shown a huge prince demon. He was busy training other demons before releasing them. The purpose was to torment mankind more and more.

In a Spirit dream of 8th May, mom opened her eyes, weeping and moved. She had shared her white blanket, covering a woman she knew. Suddenly, two huge men appeared and this woman said that she could not help it. Mom hurried inside and just about closed the front door when these men were forcing at the door. They had put their shoulders together to strengthen the force to open the door, but she kept it closed. With her shoulder against the door she tried very hard to latch it. Every time the door opened a centimeter she would gently push it close.

All of a sudden, a hand reached through the door and grabbed her leg. Mom called out to me, "Hurry, bring a knife" within seconds, she stabbed at her attackers. Immediately, they released their force and so she locked the front door.

The scene changed where she was in a shop behind the counter; her attackers entered. Mom used spray to blind them but it had no effect on them as they advanced their attack. As she reached out to a milky white bottle under the counter, she sprayed into their eyes. While one of the attackers shielded his eyes, mom hit him until he collapsed screaming.

On hearing the commotion the owner of the shop appeared. She pointed a gun and shot at mom who stood a meter away. Immediately, a huge mist went up; there was a deathly silence. Mom stood in the cloud and looking up she beheld a stream of Blood flowing. Every one present could not see because of the mist that went up. Who was shot? Who was killed? Did the owner kill my mother or did she kill herself?

Just then the mist cleared and both stood gazing upon each other in bewilderment. She could not understand why mom was still alive. Why did the bullet, at such close range, have no effect? Mom embraced her as they entered a peace room.

While they were walking, the Holy Spirit revealed to her spirit that He took the blow. It was His Blood that flowed. The Father had given her Divine Protection. Mom sat down and tears filled her eyes as she prayed. Her form shook as she uttered, "Father, their attack was to destroy me....." Mom opened her eyes in the natural realm still praying as her form shook.

During this month of May, in a Spirit dream, I was fleeing for my life; close behind me powerful jaws and teeth snapped. With great bodily and mental strength, I enforced my will to the utmost of my power to get away from these flesh-tearing-eating animals.

Yet in another vision of that morning, I held the hand of my daughter who was exceeding beautiful. Suddenly, there appeared two people who not only tried to kill her but also claimed that my only daughter belonged to them. While fleeing with my daughter, I met a relative who drove us to safety.

Sharper discernment won the battle

In a Spirit dream 16th May 2010, mom was in a certain place. Evil moved heavily about when suddenly unseen forces began attacking her. With each unexpected strike, her gift of discernment became sharper until she became super-sensitive to the leading of the Holy Spirit. This is how the spirit battle was fought and won.

(Galatians 5:16+25) “But I say walk and live (habitually) in the Spirit (responsive to and controlled and guided by the Spirit); then you will certainly not gratify the cravings and desires of the flesh (of human nature without God). If we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit. (If by the Holy Spirit we have our life in God, let us go forward walking in line, our conduct controlled by the Spirit.)”

In the following morning Spirit dream, her room took on a difference as a demon spirit entered into an ornamental tortoise shell. On hearing strange noises coming from the ceiling, a thing emerged and the battle began. Mom took oil to pour over the moving object but it disappeared under her bed. Hurriedly, she switched on the main light and with a broom pulled it out. Crushing it completely as she bashed away non-stop. The demon screamed hysterically and in an instant it disintegrated into nothing.

In a morning vision, people came with bulldozers and began demolishing everything in its path. This caused much chaos among the villagers insomuch that certain of us fled. Sheltering from danger and pursuit in a nearby village we met their pastor. Symbolizing his pastoral office, he walked about with a crosier.

In our difficulties and desperation, we sought refuge but this pastor became adamant. Standing destitute, we watched as this man of God became enraged at our presence. It shocked us as he lifted the crosier into the air. Simultaneously, so many demon spirits responded as he flew into a rage.

These evil spirits assigned, caused us to seek safety showing a clean pair of heels. His congregation saw the utter absurdity of it all and approached him in fear because of this demonic practice. “As pastor of our church why don’t you help these certain believers?” , they expressed.

It appeared that wherever we went we were rejected. The people from one of the buildings captured us and put us in dirt-boxes; we were then thrown into the ocean. As the waves pulled us deeper and deeper we heard the wicked rejoice over our sufferings.

[[2 Timothy 4:16:17] “At my first trial no one acted in my defense (as my advocate) or took my part or even stood with me, but all forsook me. May it not be charged against them! But the Lord stood by me and strengthened me, so that through me the (Gospel) message might be fully proclaimed and all the Gentiles might hear it. So I was delivered out of the jaws of the lion.”