

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 5



† Christ End Time Ministries

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

Mission: To the Glory of the Father

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Dedication

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Amen

PSALM 94 : 12

Blessed is the man whom You discipline
And instruct O Lord
And teach out of Your Law

NUMBERS 10: 35-36

Whenever the Ark went out, Moses said, "Rise Up, Lord;
Let Your enemies be scattered; And let those who hate
You flee before You."

And when the Ark rested, He said,
"Return, O Lord, To the ten thousand
Thousands in Israel."

Proverbs 29:27

An unjust man Is an abomination
To the righteous
And he who is upright in the Way
Of the Lord
Is an abomination
To the wicked

Curses Part 5

Intense Spirit Training

It is the 3rd June 2010; the warfare became overwhelmingly intense! Tokolorsies severely attacked every time we drifted off to sleep. Weary and exhausted, we awoke under heavy attacks, sick and bruised. "Can it get worse than this!" Mom uttered. She took every precaution but nothing helped.

Then in a Spirit dream, she fought a blob. While on the one hand, when she looked up and praised the Lord, she went into visions; when she stopped praising the Lord, the battle with the blob grew worse.

Oh yes, the circuit of Satan's wiles got so bad that she fasted and prayed for forty days. One night, after three weeks, she awoke very ill. In desperation, she called out to Jesus until blood dripped from her. In her earnest prayer, she realized that she had to rely absolutely on Him. "I can't even walk without You holding my hand..." she wept.

[Psalm 9: 10] "And they who know Your Name (who have experience and acquaintance with Your mercy) will lean on and confidently put their trust in You, for You, Lord, have not forsaken those who seek (inquire of and for) You (on the Authority of God's Word and the right of their necessity)."

The following night, the Lord responded in a Spirit dream in which Brother Michael came to her and said, "Jesus said that you have not yet given everything but that He is busy helping you. Jesus also said to me that I am to start building the walls."

She sought the face of the Lord earnestly for days until in one Spirit dream the Lord showed her that she was protecting a very young child. With all the proper precautions, she went about through bad weather, through difficult times, weaning the child with great care and love.

In a morning vision of the 13th June, my relatives and I were taken to a certain place. Escorting us was a Hindu friend of my cousin. His friend said that she was well acquainted with and came regularly to that place. She also said that we had to be extra careful. Stay on the trail, she consistently warned us that 'the big five' roamed wildly.

While she yet spoke, we heard the deep growls of a lion. Immediately, each one showed a clean pair of heels! My teeth were chattering uncontrollably. Fear gripped everyone so that it was hard to have peace of mind. As we carefully made our way to the camp, we were suddenly attacked by a rhinoceros.

By the time we reached our tents, we were totally shaken. With eyes as big as saucers, "Will we be safe in these tents?" we wondered. "What if a lion should rip us to pieces?" In this most difficult situation, I opened my eyes.

The battle grew the more, and mom could not understand it, but one morning she opened her eyes only to look into the face of a totally blue image of a man. The vision of the morning disappeared and left her puzzled.

A while later, after some research, she found the answer in a book called "The World's Religions", page 146, which described the beliefs of Hinduism; for lo and behold, she saw the same image of her vision!

I quote, "Sometimes god is understood in a threefold way, as Trimurti. The Trimurti consists of Brahman (the creator), Vishnu (the sustainer) and Shiva (the destroyer). However, not only is Brahman seldom worshipped, but nowadays, the Trimurti is often replaced by 'a group of five gods (Vishnu, Shiva, Devi, Sureya and Ganesha)".

Ganesh Chaturthi a festival dedicated to the elephant-headed god, Ganesh, the remover of obstacles. Sureya the sun god! Devi the great goddess!

The two pre-eminent gods, worshipped by Hindus everywhere, are Shiva and Vishnu. Vishnu is principally associated with the preservation of the cosmos and its proper order. He is, therefore, linked to kingship and to the maintenance of dharma (law, order, and righteousness).

He is probably most frequent worshipped in his incarnations (avatar) as Rama and Krishna.

Shiva is both the lord of yogis (ascetics), depicted with matted hair a body smeared with ashes and mediating in a creation ground, and also the divine lover. He is worshipped most commonly in the form of the phallus (linga). He has two sons Ganesha, the elephant-headed god, Skanda or Murugan. Shiva reveals the ultimate nature of reality, the polarities of life and death, creation and destruction, the ascetic and the erotic, on whose interrelationship the whole of life depends."

Yet in another Spirit vision, I was fleeing for my life; chasing me roared an enormous goliath.

During the month of June 2010, Brother Michael was given a Spirit dream in which he was in America. He gazed around the unbroken view as far as the eye could see, admiring the wide, scenic landscape. The complete and splendid array outfitted the blue sky.

Shocked and dumbfounded, the panorama turned gloomy as indistinct darkness rolled across the heavens. Deep distant rumbling thundered and the entire sky became disarranged. The vault of heaven tumbled down and came to rest about six meters from the ground.

Brother Michael reached and touched the vault like a black, spongy substance suspended in midair. "Don't touch the sky because it is poisonous. You have to wash your hands as quickly as you can!", came stern warnings from the citizens of America. Without delay, he washed his hands in clear water.

It is the morning of the 27th; a friend approached me in a Spirit vision. "You have to be careful, they are sending tokolorsies and snakes."

In the following vision of the morning, a neighbor kept two huge, orange tigers with black stripes in their backyard. These diabolical creatures were fierce and they were actually talking to each other, planning to escape over the towering walls!

In horror, everyone fled, but Brother Michael and mom kept the multitudes together. "If each one flees separately, it would be easier for these tigers to kill", they reasoned. After some time, we stopped, and Brother Michael, together with mom, worked out that if we made a u-turn and ran back the other way, the tigers would keep on running forward. Oh! What a successful plan!

On the morning of the 30th, I opened my eyes, much shaken, as my relatives and I were being chased by a witch. Jumping through the window of a tall building, we held onto something. The witch uttered weird noises, "Sign this paper or I'll cast a spell over you. Everyone will fall to their death", she cackled. There seemed to be no way out of this most difficult situation; below, everything seemed so minute.

Without a thought, we signed the paper and she lowered us gently to the ground below. One of my cousins decided to destroy the paper. "You don't know what curses the witch placed on our signatures", we shouted, hoping to stop her. Headstrong and stubborn, when she destroyed the page, her belly began swelling. Although we gave her fresh water to drink it did not help the swelling.

During the month of July, Brother Michael was shown in a Spirit dream that he had completed the test papers, except for the Physiotherapy test paper which he was about to write.

In another Spirit dream, Sister Connie was shown that they were riding huge stallions.

Three Loathsome Spirits

During the second week of July, I lay awake every night under heavy demonic attacks. Mom awoke from a Spirit dream which was shown to her three times, that evil, such as we had never experienced before, entered.

It appeared that its strength seemed to be like steel bands. Although her spirit called, "Jesus.....Jesus.... The Blood..... The Blood.....!" Nothing happened! She opened her eyes shaken. Once more, I remained sick as the intense battle grew and grew.

One morning, she prayed for ministering angels to lead her to their root and sure enough buried a meter in the ground, was a complete skeleton (which could have been a monkey or an ape). Together with this, there was also a solid, black wheel and a spiked wheel besides so many other objects.

All these were removed from the premises and the necessary done. But that night, there was such a loud thump on the roof, that she jumped in her sleep. Utterly exhausted, she dozed off only to wake up as her spirit wept.

Two days later, she had a Spirit dream in which she had joined a group. They were speaking politics when a lady stood up. In her hand, she had three wands which she began waving. Immediately, three loathsome spirits were released, and mom knew that the spirit of witchcraft, together with the spirit of voodoo, and another more wicked spirit, went out. Discerning what was taking place, mom stepped aside as this lady began chanting.

We remained under constant, heavy, demonic attacks night after night and day after day while mom unearthed and filled bag after bag with witchcraft objects.

During the month of August, Brother Michael opened his eyes from a Spirit dream in which the Lord had spoken. As tears streamed down his cheeks while in Spirit prayer, he listened as the Lord's Voice spoke. He had experienced that Jesus' spoken Word had actually become alive.

"I Am the Way, the Truth and the Life no man comes to the Father but by Me."

Meanwhile, mom was shown three Spirit dreams in which wicked people rushed to our front door. Their thumping and great pressure to break down the door caused it to unlock, even coming off its hinges. The urgency of the moment brought a sudden response from the Father.

Divine Power which flowed through her kept the front door in place. I watched as the wicked forced the door. Every time it opened a bit, we could see the darkness. With the one hand she held the door close and with the other hand she locked it.

In one Spirit vision, I was shown an abnormal, huge dungeon. The unconformity appeared to be a stronghold. Interlinking, were hundreds of very dark passageways. Walking through this enormous dungeon made me appear as just a speck.

[Isaiah 42: 7] "To open the eyes of the blind, to bring out prisoners from the dungeon, and those who sit in darkness from the prison."

Intense Warfare through dabbling into occult

During the third week in August, I logged onto the Internet from my cell phone and went into occult secrets. It shocked me to read about certain singers who were devil worshippers. Even their dances and performances were totally dedicated to Satan.

Something kept nagging at my mind - log into occult books. Although I could not access the books, I read the write up of what they contained. Books such as white witching and WICCA interested me. I read that there were spells for every need - to look more beautiful or to be employed or a fulfillment of finances, and so I went down the list. I did not realize that just by reading I was hooked. Secretly, I began logging back into occult books.

In this time, a fear gripped me, for a demon began following me and very clearly spoke to me, "You will see when you are alone!" "What would I see", I thought and so my legs became like jelly and I began to fear greatly. This thing told me to keep it a secret; it tailed me from the moment I logged onto occult. I had no fear when I logged on but when I logged out a demon would follow me.

The more I wanted to tell my mother, the more a persistent thought controlled my mind not to. Meanwhile, vicious occult attacks caused mom to weep and pray through the nights. We were constantly very ill and mom said to me that she was looking for answers why Satan had been given this legal right!!!

One night, she could not sleep; there was a thump on the roof and a terrible smell entered her room. It appeared that untold evil had entered the house. Mom was viciously attacked in her sleep and felt her insides swaying, rocking and swelling up. While she cried out to Jesus and was taken into a Spirit prayer, the forces of darkness backed off. It was already five in the morning; exhausted, she drifted off to sleep.

In a Spirit dream, I was shown that a demon went about raping whoever it pounced upon. This thing attacked me and I awoke while being raped.

Meanwhile, mom was shown in another Spirit dream, that a huge black gorilla tried to force its way through the front door. She had a tough time trying to keep the door close while pushing its ugly head and arms out. At this, she awoke very sick. "Yolin", she said, "The day is heavy."

In the meantime, the demon nagged me not to tell her, so fear gripped me even more and things got so bad. One night, she counseled me and I made up my mind to tell her.

Mom listened carefully and said, "You have opened up the door and all, all curses, spells, incantations to cage us in, flooded through. It does not matter if you could not access the books, but it was for this very reason that you logged onto occult. "

Only then I realized what had actually taken place and said to her, "Please don't leave me like this, because this demon said to me that I would see what would happen when I was alone, and I am afraid."

Mom approached the Throne of Mercy and Grace on my behalf, then she led me into confession prayer. Thereafter, she took my hand and interceded for me, breaking every curse, spell, incantation in the Name of Jesus Christ. Every demon spirit that flooded through was bound up and commanded to leave in the Name of Jesus Christ. In Jesus' Name, I was loosed from the fetters which seemed to have me bound. All, all open doors were closed and sealed with the Blood of Jesus...

When we opened our eyes, she said to me that a Heavenly Peace was upon me. I said, "Calmness had entered me and the turmoil which caused me to rock had stopped."

Because of heavy, demonic attacks, mom dug in the yard, and lo and behold, the castle belonging to a chessboard, together with ritual bones, were unearthed. Daily she removed witchcraft objects which were hidden in the grounds. Every night, an indescribable, rotten, stinking smell entered her bedroom. We fought evil as though there was no end.

Then in a spirit dream, she faced one of Satan's top witches, and the next thing we knew, the following happened - during the month of October 2010, I had dozed off when I heard the Voice of Jesus saying to

me, "You are going to face a tokolorsie."

Immediately, darkness entered my room. The thing stood behind my back pouring forth evil. It intended to sit on my bed when I saw that my spirit form turned around while my physical form remained asleep. With sharp rebuking, this tokolorsie fled at the Name of Jesus, and instant calmness came over me.

This very thing came one night and stood beside mom's bed. In her sleep, her spirit saw an invisible, 30cm demon lifting the blankets. This type of evil could not even be seen with her spirit eye. She felt her spirit screaming, "The Blood of Jesus, the Blood of Jesus..." Her physical lips were mumbling sounds that this evil spirit could understand. In a flash, she saw that a force moved like the wind and fled. Like wild fire, burning pains ran over her. For this very reason, she kept a bottle of olive oil at her bedside to anoint herself.

The following night, I awoke and could not touch myself; an excessive burning pain caused my insides to become deadly sick. Mom removed bags of witchcraft which were slyly buried deep into the grounds; that day we were very sick. I mean we were sick. The burning pains were so severe that it felt as though our flesh was jumping off our bones.

I fell asleep and round about three in the afternoon, an unseen hand lifted the darkness. She came back from her parents and again the same thing happened - she became sick. Nothing helped, so she took the Covenant we had entered into with the Father for His Protection against the coming attacks of Satan. Tears flowed as she spoke to the Father, in Jesus' Name. Immediately, warmth and calmness came over us.

Two days later, the Holy Spirit led her to dig a certain portion of the ground; a charm of an armadillo was unearthed. She said, "Now, Yolin, in the spirit realm, this is dangerous, not because of its large claws but this type of enemy rolls into a ball when attacked. Hard plates cover its entire body and these make it difficult to fight it". Then we understood why we had been very sick that month.

During the beginning of the month of November 2010, my grandmother had a Spirit dream in which a soft Voice said to her, "The reason why Sister Cornelia died was because someone had placed witchcraft in her garden."

This was revealed only after Sister Cornelia had passed away. One day, she fell at work and after a few days she could not lift her arms and had to be treated. Some months later, she was diagnosed as diabetic and later developed cancer in the pancreas. After an operation, she underwent chemotherapy, but a certain amount of cancer remained attached to her blood vessels.

A couple of weeks later, she underwent another operation to unblock the intestines. Soon thereafter, she contracted yellow jaundice and was admitted back into hospital. During the operation, some fluid leaked into her lungs. Doctors called the family together, saying that she had contracted chronic pneumonia and had but a few hours to live.

With much prayer and standing in the gap for God's mercy and grace, she recovered and was moved from the ICU. It happened that during the six week period she spoke to mom, demonic attacks were severe in the hospital. She said that a force took her while darkness surrounded her, then it would sway her. My mother anointed her and the strange voices speaking to her would cease.

Mom, together with Brother Michael, left the hospital very late one night. While walking through the passages, she told him that terrible demons were active. She told me to anoint her back and I saw that it was red and swollen. Demons had attacked me from behind; she could discern the movement of deep darkness at the hospital. That week, Sister Cornelia, with the help of her husband, Brother Michael, made a Covenant with the Father which God honored.

When mom arrived the following day to anoint her, the sister in charge told her that, through frustration, Cornelia had pulled out the urine pipe and had suffered an abscess in the stomach. That week, Brother Michael received a phone call from the doctor to say that she was in a very bad condition. Together with mom, they rushed through to N1 City Hospital where they were greeted with the news that she had passed away ten minutes before their arrival.

On entering her room, they did not know what to expect, but soon found out that there was a Divine Presence which was left behind. The Holy Spirit opened mom's eyes and she actually saw bright Lights flashing over Sister Cornelia's physical body. Jesus had come for her and He had left behind His Presence. An expression of satisfaction together with a beautiful Heavenly Peace covered her countenance. It appeared as though she was not dead, but asleep.

She had the greatest of gifts - the Gift of Love - and it moved the Father's hand Who knew how she went out of her way to help those who lived desperate lives, leaving behind a great testimony. The following day, mom wept sorely when the Lord opened her spirit eyes and showed her His great pardon for His child.

"This is the Love My End-Time ministers will walk in. My Love that moves the Father's hand! This is the weep they will weep! My weep of Love, for by My Love, they shall know that you are My Disciples."

[John 15:9] "As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you; CONTINUE YE IN MY LOVE."

[John 13:35] "By this shall all men know that you are My Disciples, if ye have Love one to another (If you keep on showing Love among yourselves)."

[John 11] "...Jesus said to her, I Am (Myself) the Resurrection and the Life. Whoever believes in (adheres to, trusts in, and relies on) Me, although he may die, yet he shall live. And whosoever continues to live and believes in (has faith in, cleaves to, and relies on) Me shall never actually die at all. Do you believe this?"

A week later, I was about to doze off when a vision loomed before me. Sister Cornelia lay in the coffin as though she rested in a peaceful sleep. I saw deep satisfaction on her countenance, that she had not only found the Way but she had met the Master. His Presence actually covered her. I was grieving.

[1 Corinthians 15:51-53] "Take notice! I tell you a mystery (a secret truth, an event decreed by the hidden purpose or counsel of God). We shall not all fall asleep (in death), but we shall all be changed (transformed). For this perishable (part of us) must put on the imperishable (nature), and this mortal (part of us, this nature that is capable of dying) must put on immortality (freedom from death)! And when this perishable puts on the imperishable and this that was capable of dying puts on freedom from death, then shall be fulfilled the Scripture that says, Death is swallowed up (utterly vanquished forever) in and unto victory."

Mom had prayed and asked the Father to send His angel with a blessing from the storehouse in Heaven. After two days, she received a phone call saying that a certain amount of money would be transferred into her bank account. The following week she prayed for another blessing and another amount was transferred into her bank account.

One morning in November, very early, mom had opened her eyes when an open vision appeared before her. She looked at a 30 cm eye and pondered its meaning! She had been praying, asking the Father to send His angel with a blessing of protection from the storehouse in Heaven. Then she thanked Him, in Jesus' Name.

In a Spirit dream of the 21st November, she saw that we, together with another sister, were fleeing. The rapidly moving waters came from every direction, enclosing us. She urged, "Let there be an unbroken circle." Together we held hands and within a split second, we were lifted above as the waters swept under our feet.

[Isaiah 59: 19]"...When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord will lift up a standard against him and put him to flight (for He will come like a rushing stream which the Breath of the Lord drives)"

The morning of the 21st December 2010, we had peace for some time until mom saw in a Spirit dream, that through a tube, poison potatoes were inserted into her system. In this helpless situation, it was said "Her system is going to be tested whether she is able to bear it." From her lips she uttered "Jesus..." so they nicknamed her 'Jesus'. The poison affected her body but could not stop her from calling, "Jesus."

The following day, demonic forces, as previously described, started attacking. This time it waited until she slept. She would awake sick, her entire physical body burned with excessive demonic pains.

This morning she opened her eyes calling on the Name of Jesus. "Whoever calls on the Name of Jesus shall be delivered". She prayed to the Father, in Jesus' Name, because a stinking, rotting smell entered her room at night. It soon disappeared when a response came from the Father and a soft warm atmosphere filled her room. At this, she closed her eyes and was back in a Spirit dream.

Confused and surprised, she was in a place of many rooms. "This is Heaven", a friendly voice spoke. "You died and came here." She was overjoyed to meet Sister Cornelia who had been taken home by Jesus. "On earth, we were very close, but now we will be together forever. There will be no more separation," she answered.

Mom entered a large room. There were many happy children sitting around a large table. She greeted them and a warm, friendly response rang out, "Hello Sarah!" filled the air.

Mom, together with Sister Cornelia and others, were sent back to earth by the Lord Jesus on a mission. As they met the family on earth, there was joy and it was time to leave. Mom approached her dad and said, "There is a message from Jesus. Jesus says that He is waiting for you. Jesus loves you very much." Then she came to my cousin (Dwain) and said to him, "Jesus says that He loves you very much." She also turned to her brother Mark and said to him, "Jesus loves you." Sitting with her mother, she said to her brother Jonathan, "I died yesterday and came back with a message that Jesus said that He loves you."

It was time to depart, the mission completed, Sister Cornelia lifted her hands toward Heaven and was caught away. Mom followed her and lifted her hands but found that it was difficult to be taken away as she opened her eyes. "No wonder I could not be taken also, because I am still in my physical body back in my bed", she thought.

During December, I was taken into a Spirit dream, perceiving that the buildings reached into the clouds. I was in one of the lifts which took me to the very top. As I pressed the ground level button, the lift moved down and passed my destination.

Suddenly, the lift doors opened and I saw that it took me into the centre of the earth. Evil forms moved rapidly as they spotted me. These were coming so fast toward me that I began to panic; screaming hysterically, I pressed the button for the lift doors to close.

These demons were huge, their arms stretched for miles. They were about to reach into the lift when in an instant the doors shut and the lift moved up. I kept pressing ground level and the same thing happened again. An experience I dreaded but at long last to my surprise, I arrived at my destination.

On the eve of 2011, we prayed into the New Year and later drifted off to sleep. Exhausted, mom was awakened by two hands which were about to lay hold of her hips to spin her. Simultaneously, her spirit called on the Blood of Jesus. On opening her eyes, foul odours hung thickly in her room. An excess of cruel burning pains covered her.

For weeks on end, this type of evil attacked while we slept. We could not know the hour of these attacks. On awakening under these evil outbreaks, our nerves seemed as if they were jumping out of our forms. Our flesh cringed with an excess burning pain. I thought, "how do we explain this type of hard-to-describe evil?" We were utterly exhausted after months of heavy onslaught and could barely stay awake. For this reason, mom prayed most of the night before drifting off to sleep.

One day, her brother phoned to say that he was shown in a Spirit dream that mom was falsely accused by an unreasonable judge who sentenced her to death.

[Psalm 83:2-5] "For, behold, Your enemies are in tumult, and those who hate You have raised their heads. They lay crafty schemes against Your people and consult together against Your hidden and precious ones. For they have consulted together with one accord and one heart; against You they make a covenant."

During one night, she drifted off to sleep and was shown a darkness so immense and deep. She appeared so small against it. Aggressively, it stormed all out to kill her. There was no way she could ever defend herself.

She awoke in great torment screaming, "Jesus, make the dark put me down." She appeared to be the size of an ant dangling from the claws of a very deep, deep darkness. Immediately, she took her case to God's Court Room.

"Father, You alone are God; reign into the Eternity of the Eternities. I come before You under the Blood Protecting Cover. I confess that I am Redeemed. I am bought with a Price. Oh, what a Price Jesus paid! Now He is my Intercessor. Hear Him, Father, Who gave all of His life to purchase me on the Cross. He is Forevermore, the Living Word.

I ask Father, in Jesus' Name, would You send Your warrior angels to push back the forces of great darkness which have massed around me? Let Your Eternal Light shine. Your Light shines on into the Eternity of the Eternities. I confess that You alone are Almighty God, most Holy God, most Righteous God. The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob reigns forever and forevermore.

I am Redeemed with a great price. You are my Father and I am Your child. I am falsely accused and sentenced to death, Lord," she wept, "You also were falsely accused and received the death penalty.... Yet You alone bore it away on the Cross. The accuser of the brethren has to be present for this hearing.

Thank you Father for honoring the Covenant with Your children! Yolin and I have covenanted for Your Protection against these attacks of Satan. Thank you that you have shown in a Spirit dream, that I stand guiltless. Only You, Lord can speak for me. Make the accuser of the brethren take his hands off me and Yolin. Thank you Father for hearing Your Son....."

An immediate response came from the Father; there appeared on three accounts, a soft, bright, blue Light. It was bigger than a tennis ball. When she looked into it, the veil seemed to be stripped away. Earthly words cannot describe this experience. Her Spirit eyes opened as she bathed in what came forth from its source. The Presence of the Father emerged. It lit up her bedroom at two in the morning. The Power of the Almighty rained down over her. Tears flowed, such serenity filled the house.

"I claim the healing that is promised in the Blood Covenant. Heal me completely, heal Yolin completely... I thank you Father, in Jesus' Name, for honoring all that Jesus' Blood stands for. I also thank you for Your Word, 'The sleep of a Believer will be peaceful'."

Jesus' Word actually became alive.

"Lord, You are my Dwelling Place. You are the Father's Word and Your Word is Alive Forevermore."

Our God is Mighty to Save

She drifted off to sleep worshipping the Father, in Jesus' Name. At five-thirty, while asleep, the Power of Almighty God poured over her. Within seconds, there was an outburst of evil. "Be still and know that I Am God."

Forces moved like a whirlwind over her. It was actually trying to rip her to pieces. Her spirit could see the outburst. Then it left, furious but unsuccessful, for the Father had responded. His Protecting Cover shielded her; praise the Lord.

The following day, she awoke, praising the Father, in Jesus' Name. "So amazing, so amazing", she wept, "Our God is Mighty to Deliver."

Three months later, she awoke one day and came to me saying, "Yolin, pray for me."

While asleep, forces of darkness covered her. She was whirling round and round; it felt as though the substance was like red hot lava.

A suction was pulling her out of her chest; spell-bound, she tried to wake up. Suddenly, strength flowed into her spirit being and she broke out of its grip. Her entire physical body felt as though lava sent electric currents of tormenting burns and pains, which covered her.

I laid hands upon her, calling on the Blood of Jesus Christ and began rebuking for some time, so she recovered. She could not even try to describe this type of an evil; words seem insufficient.

The attack continued on both mom and myself for two weeks until she prayed that a restraining order be put on these attacks. Indeed, the Father granted us a period of peaceful recovery.

We had just recovered when the early hours of each morning turned chaotic. We were being heavily attacked while asleep. As usual, mom began praying through the nights but through exhaustion, fell asleep.

I would hear a thump on the roof top, then everything in the house turned into a torment. No amount of rebuking could stop this thing. One night my spirit eyes opened and I saw it; the thing was huge. Its irregular shape shocked me; I saw it sitting on our couch staring deeply into nothing. I alerted mom who went about rebuking. It appeared as though we were like ants trying to fight a giant.

Now this thing caused stormy, foul, rotten, putrid, decomposing, indescribable smells that seemed to cause our bodies to crumble and vomit to the point of collapse. We were sick for many, many days.

At first, it was not easy to understand that the presence of this type of evil caused our physical bodies to become paralyzed. The best person to describe the putrid smell would be Bill Wiese. But nonetheless, it seemed as though the Lord had just shut up shop and left. It felt as though our prayers fell on deaf ears, not being heard. Demons were mocking, "Your Jesus cannot help you now!"

After many days of being sick, the Father caused a stir to flow through. There appeared to her, the Blood of Jesus in the shape of a three centimeter teardrop embedded in a navy color. For some time, it stayed before her eyes. "Yolin," she said, "I see the Blood of Jesus in a single teardrop. Oh, it is so red – an illuminating red; the Blood of Jesus is Alive."

Accompanying the Blood was the actual Presence of the Lord. It led her into prayer through the night as the Holy Spirit spoke to her. Her spirit mind opened to really, really understand that this type of evil was channeled directly from the pit of hell. In the end time, evil was being released and we were to experience its ushering. Oh, there is a shifting and changing in the seasons for the End-Time.

Satanists use TV to monitor Believers

We fell asleep, but during the wee hours of the morning, a surge of power came through the roof upon her. This evil was trying to penetrate her but what it could not know was that her spirit was pleading the Blood of Jesus. She had asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, for the complete Armour of God to protect her.

She actually felt it, very heavily, trying to force through a cover that protected her. Hopelessly, it drew back again. She fell asleep and was shown in a spirit dream that the lesson she attended at school was over. The pupils were preparing to leave.

Mom continued to pray the nights through and was shown in a Spirit dream of an invisible, evil spirit. Her eyes could not see it. All its attacks were directed at me, and she stood in the gap. She caught each object which targeted me, disintegrating it, crushing it into powder through the Blood of Jesus!

Following that, she was shown in another Spirit dream of a room full of Satanists. Pointing to a screen, she was shown how they had studied our every move. These Satanists used TV to monitor Believers.

Yet in another Spirit vision, she was shown an African tribal witchdoctor who appeared to be of the ancient kind. This very black man had bones around his head; he had an enormous chin. He was dancing to the ritual beat.

During the month of May, I was shown in a Spirit dream, how the entire earth was being infiltrated. Swarms of all shapes and sizes were darkening the sky. I watched as evil occupied every space in the air. These heavy dark forces went after a sea of people who were fleeing in sheer horror.

In another Spirit dream, I was shown of a certain sister; she was cuddling her new born infant. I thought that the poor infant had died because it had already turned a greenish, dark blue. This poor sister did not realize the true state that her child was in. I looked at the infant once again and saw that it appeared dead yet it was alive. This sister accepted the state of her new born infant, that it was normal.

On the night of the 15th June, mom and I gathered in her room listening to gospel music. The Holy Spirit had intervened and suddenly she saw the answer to it. The matter which we had been praying over for a very long time. It was as if a light had been switched on and every piece of the puzzle fell into place.

I was shown in a Spirit dream that I had a relationship outside of God's Will. Soon thereafter, I heard a voice calling my name, so I went investigating. On reaching the last toilet in the dormitory, I stood waiting to see who had called me; in an instant, the toilet door was flung open.

Like lightning, an evil so dark, shot out, and before I could wink an eye, it entered me. This incident happened to many other girls in this school. From there, everything went wrong that could go wrong. Everyone had failed this test and was faced with another.

The scene moved on further; the group I had been with were riding in a jeep. Next thing, we were fleeing for our lives. One of the big five, the rhinoceros was hot behind us. I had just about opened a canister of slippery liquid and poured out all its contents. The rhinoceros went for a mad slide. Meanwhile, we were all very shaken and hysterical as we rode to safety.

The scene moved on with the same group; we were traveling along when all of a sudden, huge lions appeared. Once again, we were fleeing for our lives. This time, these vicious beasts were about to pounce upon us. Hysterical and out of control the driver flew the jeep over a high cliff. Before we knew, everyone landed in the deep ocean below. An amazing thing happened - an unseen hand caught me.

The scene moved to the next stage; we were still traveling through the wild. We thought that everything was over, when wild elephants stormed us. Once again, we were fleeing for our lives; these elephants were

close behind us. Hysterical and out of control, the jeep went over a cliff and I fell on the same guy I had been with. "Why are you always in my face?" She said.

Anger pushed up and in my frustration, I lashed out. "I don't need you. Since we were together everything has gone wrong." I told him about an unseen hand which had caught me. "This is the helping hand which always delivers and saves. I realize that it was a mistake to have had a relationship with you. I do not need your help." At this, I walked away.

[2 Timothy 4:18] "And indeed the Lord will certainly Deliver and Draw me to Himself from every assault of evil. He will preserve and bring me safe unto His Heavenly Kingdom. To Him be Glory Forever and Ever."

[2 Corinthians 1: 10] "For it is He Who Rescued and Saved us from such a perilous death, and He will still Rescue and Save us; in and on Him we have set our hope (our joyful and confident expectation) that He will again Deliver us from danger and destruction and draw us to Himself)."

We needed to know why deep, open wounds appeared on mom's back. This happened many, many times. During the last attack, she had six deep wounds and was very sick. It seemed as though a severe pain ate into the center of her shoulder blades. I had prayed many times for her but it just worsened.

We could not sleep for months on end. Mom prayed many earnest prayers through the nights for these answers. Exhausted, she fell asleep and in a Spirit dream, a demon attacked her. The persistent evil sat on her back. It had dug its grips deep into her, causing excruciating pain. The scene enveloped as the battle raged. She fought and tore the demon into pieces killing it.

The attacks grew; I thought, "Could it worsen?" Every night, this thing entered and tormented us in ways I cannot describe. On the night of the 2nd July 2011, I was taken into a Spirit vision upon my bed.

Generational Demon

The scene unfolded where the generations from my grandmother's side appeared. It was a huge gathering of her Chinese families. This was from the beginning of its seed time and times.

Suddenly, in the midst, I saw an evil spirit. A sure conviction was in my spirit that this was the same demon attacking us! The answer came to my spirit that this tokolorsie was dedicated to wiping out her entire family seed. Even those who married into the family were destroyed. I also understood the next illustration why only a few of her family from China had actually survived.

My spirit knew that this tokolorsie was dedicated to torment her entire generations with such unimaginable torments. It would come through any person, situation or thing. This is so hard to describe but I will try my best to put it into words.

Once the evil thing had had its pleasure of making life a living hell, its next mission was to cause the victim to be bedridden. I understood that once the person was helpless and could not defend themselves the tokolorsie would appear and complete its mission - 'death'.

The following illustration was shown to me, I saw that my grandmother's entire generation appeared next. My spirit knew that this generational demon would strike once again.

On the 27th November 1975, while mom was sitting on her bed, the atmosphere took on a difference. She was only eighteen years old at that time and reasoned with herself as to why great Warmth had filled the entire room. She was learning her verse for Sunday school when in the process, looked up at the ceiling.

Immediately, the scene changed and the roof scrolled open. Out of Heaven's depths shone a Brilliant Light. She watched as it traveled at a rapid pace toward her. Within moments, it entered her spirit; she could actually feel how it traveled to the complete depth of her innermost being.

Mom did not know how to pray but God's Voice spoke to her spirit, "Matthew chapter 18, verse 3, And said, Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." Hot tears flowed like a river as she replied, "Yes, I accept Lord Jesus!"

It was as though such terrible heaviness lifted from her as her spirit ascended toward Heaven. She looked down at her physical body weeping uncontrollably. From that day forth, a huge screen appeared while the Holy Spirit taught her.

During that time, this very demon appeared to her. One night, this powerful monster stood by her bedside; it had the torso of a dwarf but the head and arms of a praying-mantis. Its mission was to destroy her at once; there seemed to be very little hope of fighting such a thing.

She almost passed out as its grips closed around. Immediately, her spirit cried out, "The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus..." In her desperation, a response came from the Father and this thing fled like a bat out of hell. From that day to this present moment, the vision I was shown above was in full operation.

Mom told me that she lost track of the number of times she looked death in the face. After thirty-five years of heavy onslaught, she confessed that the Lord is more than Faithfull. His Mercies are new every morning. His Grace is All Sufficient.

The anointing of the Lord fell heavily over us as mom, through the Spirit, compiled the following prayer.

[Breaking All Generational Inheritance]

“Father, in the Name of Jesus Christ, please clothe me with the complete Armour of God to protect me against every wile of the devil. Thank You Father, in Jesus’ Name, for the complete Armour of God!

[Ephesians 6: 11]

I take authority over all demon powers that have authority over me. I bind these demon powers from interfering in any way. I also bind up the strongman or ruling demon which is over these lesser demons that through ancestral inheritance, indwell me.

Father, I acknowledge the sins of my forefathers from my mother’s side, going back to the fourth and tenth generations. Every vow and dedication coming through this generational inheritance from my mother’s side, I now renounce and break, in the Name of Jesus Christ. Lord Jesus, please separate me completely from the sins of my ancestors from my mother’s side, back to the fourth and tenth generations.

Separate me completely from every vow and dedication to every demon god (even to this tokolorsie) back to the fourth and tenth generations from my mother’s side. I ask for forgiveness and cleansing.

[Galatians chapter 3 verse 13-14] says, “Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree.”

Thank you Jesus for serving as a curse for me! Jesus’ Blood was shed to take away all curses. I stand on Your Word and Satan knows the truth, that Your Life-Giving Word cannot be broken.

By the authority given to me as the Redeemed of the Lord Jesus Christ, I now break every inheritance curse. In the Name of Jesus and by the Power of the Blood of Jesus Christ, I bind up this tokolorsie designated to destroy.

I command you to stop immediately. You that defile the generations are cast out. You are a trespasser and in the Name of Jesus, you are commanded to leave.

Satan and your tokolorsie, I renounce you and all your works. I loose myself completely from you, in the Name of Jesus. You are commanded to leave me right now, in Jesus’ Name. AMEN.

Christ died on the cross so that I don’t have to reap the results of the sins of my ancestors. Tokolorsie, you are cast out completely in the Name of Jesus Christ by the Spirit of God (Matthew chapter 12 verse 28). In Jesus’ Name, return no more.

In the Name of Jesus, all witchcraft and occult inheritance passing down to me manifesting over me is now broken.

Lord Jesus, would You lift out any demonic entrance as the result of my ancestral inheritance sins and cleanse me as I repent for them?

I close and seal these spiritual ancestral inheritance doorways from my mother’s side forever with the precious Blood of Jesus Christ. I ask for this and thank you for it, in Jesus’ Name.

Satan knows that the Blood Seal cannot be broken.

I am renewed into my Heavenly Father’s Inheritance. I believe and rely on God the Father, through Jesus Christ, according to Hebrews chapter 10 verse 39.

I have this hope and steadfast anchor that cannot break down. Christ Jesus lives in me.

Whom the Son hath set free is free indeed according to John chapter 8 verse 32.”

That night, after worship, we prayed this prayer and signed it; immediately, there was a response from the Father. The room lit up and the heaviness lifted from us.

In the early hours of the next morning, in another vision upon my bed, I was attending an international school which appeared to spread over the entire earth.

Immediately, I felt the presence of evil and later discovered that it was that tokolorsie which followed me from a distance. As time passed, together with my friend whom I met, we successfully passed this thing. From that point on, the tokolorsie knew that it could no longer exercise its powers over me and faded away.

Huge Network of Witches cover the whole earth

We could not understand the mystery of the evil which still lingered. We were determined to uncover its source. Soon, we learned that the entire school was controlled by a head witch. Huge networks of lesser witches covered the whole world.

They were monitoring us and pursued hot after us. My friend and I became much attached although her parents feared. We decided to complete the operation to destroy the entire network.

The following morning, in a Spirit dream, the tokolorsie determined to strike once again. I saw my grandmother as she collapsed in a total blackout. Mom was present to help her.

Once again in a vision upon my bed, the whole earth shook violently. Buildings crumbled, everything was blown by the fierceness of an unknown force. Out of the center of the earth, a powerful evil spirit made its way up. He was designed in such a way that every cell in his form was perfected. He possessed all the powers of his former type. This type was created for total destruction, thought impossible to be destroyed. His appearance shook the earth, all nations wept hysterically.

The scene moved on further to a school, amidst many this monster demon known as "Cell" appeared suddenly. Everyone present fled; I was to face the impossible. I opened my eyes screaming as "Cell" attacked by pointing his finger. A powerful fire power shot toward me.



Three days later, the battles began raging. Witchcraft scattered everywhere had caused us sleepless nights.

In one Spirit dream, mom had just escaped from a building. As she ascended to the heavens with a child in her arms, there suddenly appeared a huge pair of hairy hands. The evil present crushed her and the little one. They seemed so minute while this giant's hands closed their grip. Caged in without hope, she called earnestly, "Jesus... I plead the Blood of Jesus". As she continued to plead the Blood of Jesus, the hands released their grip.

She had been heavily attacked thrice through the early hours of that morning. She awoke under the grip of her Spirit vision. Mom wept as Jimmy Swaggart sang 'At Calvary'. Her earnest cry brought a sure response from the Father, through His Son Jesus Christ.

The following morning, I was shown in another Spirit dream of an enormous, very long snake. In haste, every window and every door was closed. I had just about secured the house when the snake slithered like lightning. Relieved, I watched it trying to find a way to come through but there was none.

During the early hours of the morning of 6th August, I was shown of an extremely powerful dwarf. This thing was illuminated green as it hid in the dark ceiling of the school's toilet. I looked at its green arm dangling from an open trap door. It appeared that in whatever different ways I fought it, its steel bands gripped me.

Closing my eyes to concentrate brought a response from the Holy Spirit, "Call on Jesus." In earnest, I consistently called out, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! ...there came a spectacular response which hit this green thing. It lay flat on the floor as my friend and I overpowered it.

For months on end, we underwent intense Spirit training. I do not have the exact Spirit words to describe it. Night and day, deep down, an indescribable intenseness would affect our physical bodies, insomuch that we did not know how to sit, stand or lie down. When we gave praise to the Lord Jesus, it increased so much, so much. How do I describe it?

During this period, I was shown in a Spirit dream, that holy men of God had sent me to a Moslem place of worship on a mission. Everyone wore these long, loose robes with a cap to cover the crowns of their heads. They were bowing down before an altar upon which stood the Koran, together with a star and a moon. To conduct this particular task, was foreign to me, nevertheless, I was careful.

I was about to walk out when these people uncovered the truth. Immediately, everyone became demonic. I had just reached the entrance when a leopard came up from the earth having extraordinary, supernatural powers. With great force, this hell-hound ripped at my blood-covered face, then disappeared from where it came.

The onlookers' jeers turned demonic; just then, a rhino came up from the earth also having extraordinary supernatural powers. This beast attacked me viciously then disappeared into the earth. The crowd turned bloodthirsty when a lion came up from the earth having the powers of both of the others. This beast became totally blinded and could not stop attacking me when the hand of Jesus gently lifted me away.

(Isaiah 48: 10-11) "Behold, I have refined you, but not as silver; I have tried and chosen you in the furnace of affliction. For My own sake, for My own sake, I do it (I refrain and do not utterly destroy you); for who should I permit My Name to be polluted and profaned (which it would be if the Lord completely destroyed His chosen people)? And I will not give My glory to another (by permitting the worship of idols to triumph over you).

On the morning of the 5th September 2011, I awoke from a Spirit vision upon my bed. My spirit beheld my physical body asleep when I noticed that my fists closed as though to do battle. Suddenly, the atmosphere became thick; evil hung heavily. My spirit knew that it was the tokolorsie which came down the inheritance line. I did not see it but my spirit knew that it would return again and again.

Meanwhile, the thing attacked mom while she was asleep; it appeared as though her flesh melted and left her body like flowing water. Immediately, she opened her eyes, an excessive burning covered her with pain. She began calling on the Name of Jesus, breaking all curses, when a response came from the Father.

Just the previous night, she interceded deeply in prayer, "How is it possible to protect myself against such when I am asleep? Equip me with a different set of spiritual weapons for these times Heavenly Father." she prayed in Jesus' Name.

Great Violent Earthquake

A month later, I was shown in another Spirit vision upon my bed, that we were in a huge building having the appearance of a Shopping Mall. Unexpectedly, the whole earth began to shake. It was a great violent earthquake. I accompanied a crowd which ran out of the building onto an open field.

My spirit knew that the end had come. The entire earth was being disintegrated. As huge parts of the ground opened, many were swallowed up. The ground had formed different levels making it difficult to escape. While climbing to higher levels of the shifted ground, it seemed as though the openings below looked very, very deep.

My spirit knew that the different parts of the earth were simultaneously experiencing worse. I looked to the building which had crumbled and called out to mom who was trapped. Many were killed under the rubble but just a handful had survived. She was calling out to me, for she said that I would be without a mother. And I was concerned that she would be killed. Just then, special rescuers arrived, and within a short time mom was brought to safety.

The morning of the 19th October 2011, mom was shown in a Spirit dream, a certain place that had been excavated. Around the vast patch of rich soil grew luxuriant green grass. To the left, stood a huge heap of the rich soil which had once been a hill. There were many chairs placed about outside on the grass and it was filled with people. Each one sat quietly just waiting.

The picture appeared that mom was carrying an object for the Lord. They were climbing a stairway which led to the scene. On reaching the top, the Lord Jesus turned to her. He scintillated in such radiance and meekness. His Presence alone drew her deeply.

She said, "Lord, when I look only to You, I can see and understand more clearly." Then in a small, still Voice, He replied, "You have to complete your studies; typing plus computer programming. Thereafter, you have to work at the university. There are many, many who are not well and are unable to finish what they started. You have to fill in their places to help them."

She looked at Jesus and noticed His Royal White Robe. On reaching the field, the Lord sat among the people while she also took her place. Then she noticed that Jesus was the only One who wore a White Robe; she also looked down and saw that she was sitting on one of the new bricks set for the builders. There she met Brother Michael and me (Yolin) as she shared the Message which the Lord Jesus had given her.

Have To Learn at Rapid Pace

The following day, she opened her eyes from yet another Spirit dream in which she attended school. It was three in the morning when they entered the classroom. Upon the board in front appeared a screen from which mom wrote the heading in her book.

Many little pictures of illustrations were demonstrated according to the subject. Mom, together with her brothers, was present. While she was about to absorb what was shown, the illustrations began to move at a rapid pace. Is this the rapid pace at which we have to learn? Mom moved closer to the fast moving illustrations to maintain her intake. "How do I explain it all?", she pondered to herself!

During the month of October, I was about to doze off when straightway I looked into a Spirit vision. There were many Satanists; they were busy in a cold-blooded, gruesome killing. I could not know who the victim was for each was plunging their knife into their prey. There was blood everywhere; shocked, I looked at the lifeless form.

The following week, while sharing this vision with my mother, an unbearable pain pierced through me. Immediately, she prayed and anointed me.

During the first week of November, one night, my sleep left me. My room was filled with uneasiness while mom, in her room, wrestled most of the night with what appeared was not flesh and blood. As I was about to doze off, a Spirit vision loomed before me.

Ferocious type of Chinese men who had their heads clean shaven except for their long pigtailed which swung from side to side. I mean these frightful men were demoniacs. Some of them were flying a meter above the ground while the rest seemed to be running in mid-air towards me. In this very awkward, situation I opened my eyes.

When we got together, I related these happenings to her and confessed that I had opened the doorway for these inheritance curses. I had cut away, all the front of my hair until the middle of my head which shocked mom.

"The only thing to do is to change the hairstyle," she suggested. So off she went to purchase a haircutter. After shaving my head clean, she anointed it with oil, breaking all curses and closing the inheritance doorway.

The demonic attacks grew but mom continued every day to anoint my head, breaking all curses and closing doorways. Suddenly, everything was back to normal at our place. This morning of the 9th, she was shown in a Spirit dream, long steel-like fingers which she wrestled with.

My grandfather had had three strokes and became extremely ill, so mom cared for both her parents. During this time, her mother was suffering from an enlarged heart. Caring for them, mom became exhausted, only to come home to face the unending spiritual warfare. She had already thought, "Could this get any worse?"

During the month of December, she was shown in a Spirit dream that she had died. Beside the old her lying dead, she stood in a brand new form. Someone had found the corpse and had it buried while mom watched as they mourned. The mourners did not actually know who had died but mom knew.

The following early hours of the morning, I was back in a hard-to-describe experience.

I was in the midst of a group of Satanists headed by a warlock. They had a girl trapped in a cage which had thick iron bars. Suddenly, their whole attention turned to me. Within seconds, they formed what appeared like fireballs of power which were thrown to utterly annihilate me.

With all my strength I fought. As I continued earnestly to call out to Jesus, the cage opened. A great battle broke out; in this intense struggle, the girl and I fought the enemy until I collapsed. She flew with me in her arms and when she collapsed I flew away with her in my arms.

We were calling on the Name of Jesus as we helped one another. I knew she was a Believer. I collapsed in the midst of these Satanists. When I came to myself, an invisible army had appeared from Heaven. Every one of these Satanists was unconscious. I could not wake up but in desperation I called out to mom with all my might for help.

All seemed hopeless, nonetheless, I persisted and tried one last time to call out to mom. On opening my physical eyes, I was very ill. My physical body was very sore and battered and extremely painful. On the other hand, mom had physically heard my desperation and rushed into my room. I had very little strength to tell her what had happened. Mom anointed my physical body with oil several times.

She told me that severe burning pains covered me. I was so very weak and badly battered from the inside. "Yolin," she said, "Go and sleep in my bed." Immediately, I was in a Spirit vision. Before me loomed the photo album of the generations of my grandparents. For several days I lay sick.

Satan Disguised

The night before, I was once more in another intense situation in which a witchdoctor was in the process of forcing me to marry. I wondered as to how suddenly I was wearing a wedding dress but then I realized that she had used spells to accomplish it. I was placed amidst a large group of these witchdoctors. Before me stood the man I was being forced to marry. I opened my eyes, hearing their threats, but refused to accept such a marriage.

In the early hours of the 31st December, I opened my eyes from a complete nightmare and could not sleep. I had been walking and in my arms I carried a new born baby. Along the way, I met a friend, so I came up to him to kiss him on his cheek.

Immediately, he gripped my wrists. As I opened my eyes in order to understand why, I looked into an image that is very hard to describe - it was Satan himself. I was looking into absolute nothingness. There were no eyes to this pitch black form.

Filling its empty sockets, I saw bloody redness; everything inside seemingly like an abyss. It felt as though I was falling deep, deep into something bottomless. I started pleading the Blood but it irritated Satan very badly.

I opened my physical eyes, extremely shocked at a different transformation of Satan himself. I was calling on the Name of Jesus, Jesus, Jesus...!

Be Careful What You Purchase

That month mom said to me, "Yolin, every time I enter the house a force of darkness pushes me halfway through the floor. Why? Why? Why?"

During the same month, I had purchased bedding from a huge well known shop. I had it on my bed when mom said to me, "Yolin, there are burning pains running over this bedding." I insisted that I bought it and that I liked it so much. As time passed, I began to suffer severe painful attacks. Mom removed the bedding and began rebuking.

The following day, we went back to that shop. As we stood in the section for bedding, I became sick. Mom looked and her spirit eye saw that from the shelf of overthrows, waves of evil forces moved toward us. We walked about two meters away to another section where she prayed for me. I learned that the atmosphere felt better. Everything within the bedding section was contaminated, so we returned what I had bought. Be careful what you purchase!!!

I also bought a pack of colorful pebbles at a different shop, to decorate a vase. Later, I began to suffer severe pains in my abdomen. Weeks passed and evil poured out unnoticed. One day mom just removed it completely from the grounds. I told her that it was a product from China. So I learned that curses from China's original ground had activated. After the open doorways were closed, I recovered immediately.

In the time of these happenings, each morning she awoke sick. It felt as though ten buses had ridden over her and were parking on top of her. Mom continued her search until she spoke to me. I had also purchased a game on my cell phone called "kings, queens, and jacks cards". Every time I played these, spirits attached were activated. After I repented, she closed those open doorways. We continued the warfare of these spirits.

Extreme Onslaught

During the same month, I was shown in a Spirit dream, five Asians who were attending the same class. Their disturbed facial expressions led the teacher to suggest to one of them to "Rather go to church and pray!" "No!" came the reply. Then one of the four sitting behind me replied as to why I could not understand their tumult. "The second Mar chin Boo would appear soon in our own country!" Now this required much hard thinking to actually understand.

So I continued, "What is your religion?" I asked. The word religion was like learning a new word in his ears. I tried my best to explain the word but to no avail. Then I asked him, "What cult are you in?" This only brought a rapid response. "The peoples of our country are a cult not a religion!"

Then I wondered how it could be possible for them to be back in their own country within seconds. As this mystery unfolded, my spirit understood that their cult gave them power to travel within seconds. The second Mar chin Boo was more deadly than the previous. All Asians were commanded to return to their native country to fight this deadly serious Boo.

Nearing the end of January 2012, every curse Satan had sworn, doubled.

During the night, we awoke under very heavy and severe demonic onslaught. Each attack was designed while we were in deep sleep. We would awake feeling more than just rotten.

Mom would travail in prayer and then drift off to sleep, only to awake each morning feeling worse. There were times when the early hours of the mornings greeted us with indescribable, rotten odours.

Appearing on mom's back and on her neck, were 6 cm deep, raw scratches, as if her flesh had been dug out by claws. I would anoint these demonic wounds with olive oil until my hands felt as though they would crack and break. Through these heavy demonic burns the excruciating pains covering our physical bodies just worsened.

Every joint seemed as though it had been mercilessly torn away. Sleep was unknown. Somehow our spirits just knew that this type of unimaginable spiritual onslaught was direct from the pit of Hell. There are no earthly words to describe these outbreaks, let alone the smells!!!

Then I was shown in a Spirit dream, that worms as big as snakes, came up through a drain from the pit of hell. Screaming to my cousin to help me push those down again, I noticed that an unusual black octopus gripped his head. Hysterically, I shouted to warn him but he thought it was harmless. I watched as each black tentacle waved the air to tighten its grip.

Towards the end of March, we faced extreme demonic onslaught. I constantly awoke very sick, together with mom. Then I remembered that at that time, when we moved into the house we had rented, I was shown in a Spirit dream that in the place dwelt an indescribable evil spirit.

During the nights, stinking rotten smells entered the house. I urged mom to go through the rooms to rebuke. It reached a point that she slept with me, as my spirit was in constant turmoil, especially during the nights. That night, as we slept, she heard irons breaking in the kitchen. Drifting off to sleep she was shown a thick darkness hovering at the foot of our bed. A pair of hands protruded from the darkness. In desperation, she reached out to grapple with it but to no avail. After she was shown that, she retired to her own room.

She opened her eyes revealing this matter to me so we went to her room for the night. In a Spirit dream, she actually saw an alien demon standing at our front door. The six-foot tall, black thing stood contemplating. She opened her eyes in severe pain.

I had also drifted off to sleep after she left to spend the night in my room. It was about ten in the morning when the anointing swept over her battered form. She was saying in her sleep, "God in the Highest, let Your Holy Spirit Fire fall, consume the evil that is presently persistent. Your Glory You will not give to another. Glorify Your Name." She opened her eyes thanking the Father, in Jesus' Name.

It is the beginning of April; I retired to mom's room for the night and was relaxed when an open vision appeared. My spirit was in terrible turmoil and I rushed to her and told her that a man with the head of a bull loomed before me. The image disappeared and was followed by another vision of a beast's head.

Then I saw the face of a witch which seemed to be millimeters away – eyeball to eyeball. I was shaking so badly that mom told me to sleep with her until my spirit calmed.

That morning, past eleven, mom came to sit at the foot of my bed. I immediately opened my eyes and told her that something had kept me under a strong spell. I was screaming with all my might but she could not hear me. Her obedience to the Holy Spirit had broken the spell. There and then she laid hands on me and prayed for me.

On the Eve of Good Friday, mom was utterly exhausted, so she decided to relax in her room. Soon she drifted off and heard turning noises in the roof. It sounded like evil powers building up against her. Immediately, a battle broke out. Demons attacked with what felt like electric shocks which poured down like lightning. Each time her spirit responded, "JESUS CHRIST!!! JESUS CHRISIT!!! JESUS CHRIST!!!" This continued for some time and from my room, I heard her making strange sounds.

She opened her eyes and wondered what on earth was happening. This is much spiritual violence which for weeks had left her bruised and battered; especially at night when her physical body became numb. She had prayed and asked the Lord to equip her spirit for this type of warfare. Each morning, her body felt sore due to what had happened in the spirit realm when she was violently attacked. She did not know how to defend herself especially when she was overly exhausted.

Mom once again fell asleep and heard these powers building up for another attack. It appeared like a great explosion as she fought, "JESUS CHRIST!!! JESUS CHRIST!!! JESUS CHRIST!!!" Each time she'd say: "JESUS CHRIST!!!" , Divine Power of Greatness came out of her spirit. Oh what a match!

As she opened her eyes, her spirit was in great turmoil. She lay agitating over what had actually taken place. After a while, she drifted off to sleep as calmness covered her.

Spiritual Violence Through Spoken Words

During my early years of conversion, I was shown by the Lord that Satan had used much spiritual violence through words spoken over me. I was violently sliced open and my Infant was stolen. Seven years had passed when one night in April 2012, during counseling, the Spirit of the Lord began to move. The anointing fell during gathering.

Mom said, “Yolin, there is an unusual calmness which is sweeping through.” Yes, the conversation took root deeply and for the first time I actually experienced Divine Freedom. Unbelievers said that I was a good-for-nothing and so on and so on! For years, I relived these words spoken over me. I actually felt ugly – I felt that I was those very words spoken over me – I relived inner hurts and pain over and over and over and over. Later, it affected my health and my faith in the Lord.

Now as the anointing swept through, mom prayed earnestly – she broke those very curses spoken over me. The darkness that caged me in was commanded to break in the Name of Jesus Christ. Words spoken over me were mixed with witchcraft and occult.

When we opened our eyes, she said, “Yolin, your complete countenance is so different! There is a peace which shines from deep within.”

I replied, “For seven years, I was seeking the answer to why people see me as nothingness. Now for the first time, I had actually found my way. There is a deep inner peace and joy I don’t have the words to describe. Now I know that it was Satan who personally spoke it over me.”

Then she opened the Amplified Bible and read **[John 2: 24-25]** “But Jesus for His part did not trust Himself to them, because He knew all men; And He did not need anyone to bear witness concerning man (needed no evidence from anyone about men), for he Himself knew what was in human nature. (He could read men’s hearts).

During the wee hours of the 7th May 2012, I had just about dozed off when Jesus appeared. As we walked along a very long road, I noticed that Jesus was always on my right side. There seemed to be no beginning of this way but we had reached the point where the road forked.

Jesus and I stopped for some time surveying the two separate roads. I noticed and understood the importance of why He always stood at my right. His array shone like the sunlight resplendent. The yellow glowing of the sunlight was so intense and so bright that it turned beyond the color of white.

Before us the road forked, one to the left and the other to the right. In the vision, as I looked at Jesus, my spirit had an absolute sure conviction that I am redeemed. I also saw that each of these roads had no description.

Yet another Spirit dream loomed before me; I was in my room when a man of medium height appeared. He gave me a saucepan and told me to drive the occult out of the house. I looked at the object in my hand as he disappeared.

Suddenly, a witch astral-projected through the wall and sat at the computer in the study. I tried with all my might to drive her out with the weapon given to me. “Why does the weapon have no effect?”, I thought, as I tried to hit her, but each blow landed a meter away. Evil that radiated from her was so strong, allowing her to move unhindered.

Thereafter, she left. Soon another witch astral-projected and sat at the computer in the study. As I went for her with the weapon in my hand, I realized that she exerted even greater power. The object was useless for I could not come near her. She also left after completing her task.

Seconds after she left, another more powerful than the first two, astral-projected in and sat at the computer. She too left after completing her task. These came to dabble with this very Script trying to alter it.

Then once more, I was taken into a different Spirit dream in which I saw a person who had, during my matric, insulted me beyond what I could bear. His spoken words over me caused me for seven years, not only to feel like a nothing, but to live as nothingness.

During that time, I was seeking for the answer. Now this guy refused to make peace, so I turned to my friend and explained the entire happening to her. Suddenly, he changed his mind and forced me to receive a chocolate from his hand. I then rejected it boldly and said, "Everything that comes from him is an accursed thing, even his very being is accursed."

I told my friend that he had come into a judgment for the evil he had done to me. I actually saw the judgment which came upon him.

[Psalm 17: 11] "They track us down in each step we take; now they surround us; they set their eyes to cast us to the ground."

The next thing I knew was an evil so dark that I don't have earthly words to describe it. This thing came to me while I was asleep. My spirit knew it came from the deep parts of hell. At great speed it put its foot into my back to pin me down. This thing hated me with a passion for refusing to accept the chocolate this guy gave me. I refused to become one with the gift offering of the accused.

As I turned, I looked into the face of a rat. Its eye sockets were filled with the fire of Hell mingled with sulphur. It had a long protruding nose. I knew that this very demon spirit was assigned to be this guy's personal demon. This demon was about to grab hold of me when I screamed out, "Help me!!!" On the other hand, mom was asleep but her spirit heard me calling, "Mummy, help me!!!"

Within seconds, as evil struck to kill me, mom, through the Spirit, stood at my bedside with olive oil. In my spirit, I actually saw it had fled in sure horror to mom's Spirit response. Oh, how I awoke totally sick. She anointed me with the oil and stayed with me that night.

The morning I got up with an explosion in my head, so mom anointed my head with oil. During the evening and night, we worshiped, playing Jimmy Swaggart music. Eventually the excruciating pain faded away. I noticed an awful smell had entered the entire house. I decided to spend another night with her and heard her constant rebuke. Soon we drifted off.

[Psalm 38: 19] "But my enemies are vigorous and strong, and those who hate me wrongfully are multiplied."

Fiery Lake Burning with Brimstone

In the wee hours of the 9th May 2012, I had just completed reading a chapter in the Book of Revelations. That week, the Holy Spirit revealed that I should continue reading the Book of Revelations.

Immediately, my Spirit began shaking very hard. This happened each time I opened the Book of Revelations. That night I was about to drift off to sleep, slipping in and out.

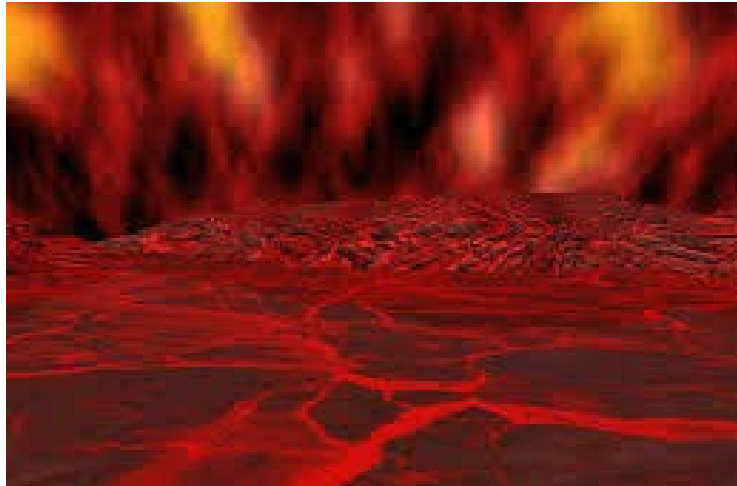
While dozing off, blowlamp-like sounds were being released with great force; they were coming up fathoms from deep inside the earth.

This awful, forcing power pierced the ear that I was lying on while the gushing, burning sound grew louder and remained. After I got up and went back to bed, an experience I would never forget became more than reality.

I don't know how it happened, but suddenly, I was transported into Hell. The first thing I did was to look for any sign of life - any demon or person. Now for miles and miles, I surveyed the never-ending landscape. Then I looked down and saw that glowing brimstone which stretched into an unknown distance. Brimstone, brimstone, brimstone, blazing, sizzling, flaring patches of fire.

There were large pieces of irregular shaped brimstone which turned black. The heat was unbearable. The gases released, sparked off blazing, burning, fiery fires. My spirit eyes actually saw the end of the landscape which curved upwards forming a wall. Now its entire height could not be measured. It was the continuation of burning, blazing brimstone - all aglow.

As I stood pondering as to why I had been brought to this land unknown, a great fear gripped me. I knew that Hell was no joke.



Alone, so alone, I stood with my feet on the sizzling brimstone. Noticing that the heat had not affected me, I wondered why this part of Hell had been shown to me. Immediately, a conviction flooded my spirit - this part of Hell was for the future. "No wonder it was desolate!" I thought.

[Revelation 19:20] "And the beast was seized and overpowered, and with him the false prophet who in his presence had worked wonders and performed miracles by which he led astray those who had accepted or permitted to be placed up them the stamp (mark) of the beast and those who paid homage and gave divine honors to his statue. Both of them were hurled alive into the fiery lake that burns and blazes with brimstone."

[Revelation 20:10] "Then the devil who had led them astray (deceiving and seducing them) was hurled into the fiery lake of burning brimstone, where the beast and false prophet were; and they will be tormented day and night forever and ever (through the ages of the ages)."

[Revelation 21:8] "But as for the cowards and the ignoble and the contemptible and the cravenly lacking in courage and the cowardly submissive, and as for the unbelieving and faithless, and as for the depraved and defiled with abominations, and as for murderers and the lewd and adulterous and the practicers of magic arts and the idolaters (those who give supreme devotion to anyone or anything other than God) and all liars (those who knowingly convey untruth by word or deed) – (all of these shall have) their part in the lake that blazes with fire and brimstone. This is the second death."

The following night, I was shown an open vision, just as I was about to close my eyes. I felt an evil presence so I glanced to my left. There beside me sat a most ugly looking thing. His appearance was smooth skinned with huge eyes. This thing did not blink an eyelid.

The atmosphere turned terrible. Just a stare said it all. I grabbed my Bible and began waving it in the thing's face. With all my might I started rebuking. Surprised! Why? Nothing happened! A sure conviction entered my spirit. "There must be sin in my life?" I understood that whether the sin was big or small that it was sin. "No wonder my rebuke was without power," I thought!

The next day mom and I sat over this matter and sure enough the Holy Spirit gave us the conviction. Then she led me into prayer.

Fourteen days later, I was about to doze off after mom and I sat studying the Book of Revelation (Chapter 17 plus Chapter 18). We also studied what the Lord Jesus revealed to Mary Baxter about the mother of all fornication in her "Book Divine Revelation of Hell". Oh, reader, please make time to read her book very carefully. There are very deep secrets to it. Anyway, while in the process, Mom's spirit shook so hard that it felt as though her flesh jumped from her bones.

As I was about to doze off, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which I saw the very same demon. It was grayish with huge eyes and its skin was ugly. This thing equaled my height but was very powerful in its stride. At a sudden glance, I saw it behind my bedroom door. This time I used my Bible and with all my might I was hitting him on the head screaming as loud as I could, "The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus..."

As the Words left my mouth, I opened my eyes shaking. I called to my mother who spent the night with me.

On the 23rd May 2012, she was shown in a Spirit dream, in which a young man accompanied her. While he was smoking a cigarette she said to him, "The Lord Jesus took a young Korean woman, whom He knew to be an artist, to Hell." Then Jesus said to her, "Paint everything I will show you."

This young woman drew a man smoking a cigarette. Now with every puff that this man took a deadly snake came forth. The cobra snake was more real to the man than the cigarette.

Although this young man heard her words; they seemed to fall on deaf ears. The craving to smoke the irresistible cigarette increased greatly.



During the wee hours of the morning of the 26th May, I was about to doze off when a vision appeared before me. Demonic activities were in operation; the place seemed to stretch very far. In the darkness that seemed to fold, I could only make out all sorts of ugly shapes and irregular images.

These evil spirits moved like lightning. They went about their demonic assignments. I could not even count how many were moving up and down past me. An unusual fear hung very heavily in this place so that I could hardly breathe. I knew that this type of fear was not in my spirit, so I pondered. There are things that your spirit just knows. A sure conviction filled my spirit - this was another part of Hell.

Meanwhile mom was asleep in my bed when suddenly icy, cold hands were placed on her head. Her complete reaction was followed by a jelly-like shaking. Its grip tightened to paralyze her. Her spirit was building up such a release of Divine Power.

Physically she heard herself mumbling but in her spirit she was actually saying with great Authority and Power, "The Blood Of Jesus Christ! The Blood Of Jesus Christ! Oh, The Blood Of Jesus Christ..." In a flash, in less than a wink of an eye, evil fled as she drifted off into a peaceful sleep!

Encounter one of the many kings of Hell



The night thereafter, I was about to doze off when a terrible vision loomed before me. Immediately, I was looking into terrible evil. Unspeakable fear swept in like a bat out of hell. Such evil poured forth from the vision in which a face, too terrible to describe, watched me closely.

It was a red face which shone in its evil. What a masterpiece of perfect, utter darkness with eyes aglow in redness. This type of king had a very sharp chin which stretched quite long with a crooked nose which twisted into a hook. Now this unimaginable image moved so close to me, eyeball to eyeball, causing my whole form to shake, so I froze.

Instantly, the Holy Spirit spoke to me. **“This is he who rules in his domain in Hell. A king who never comes up to earth; it ever lives in Hell!**

During your matric year, he was released for that period to come up to earth. It was he who caused all, all of the torments that possibly could ever be imagined to kill you off and make your life a living hell. He controlled every teacher at school, every colleague at school, every gangster in your neighborhood who wanted to smash you to pieces.

Everyone who would yield to him, looked you in the eye and laughed and grinned and mocked you until you cried out in pain. They were used to make you feel ugly, dirty, and worthless; they were used to make you see yourself lower than the dirt in the street gutters.

Nothingness - nothingness. Then this spirit would ask, ‘What did I do to make people hate me? Truly, I am what was spoken over me!’ All the many unanswered whys! This king in his evil genius turned your life into complete chaos. This king went back to his domain in Hell and never returned to earth.”

I shook so hard I could not even call out to my mother. Every moment that went by that night seemed like a thousand years of torment. I tried very hard to blot it out of my mind completely.

[Psalm 25: 19] “Consider my enemies, for they abound; they hate me with cruel hatred.”

Three months later, the Holy Spirit brought this same matter to us. As my mother prayed for me, the Holy Spirit showed her the vision I once had. A dragon curled around my wrist into an endless bangle which was intertwined with a beast head.

Mom pleaded, “Holy Fire of the Triune God... Blood of Jesus Christ...Holy Fire of the Living God, fall and disintegrate the fetters used to chain Yolin to the altars built in her. Holy Fire of the Triune God, fall and cover Yolin and set her completely free. Holy Fire draw out all poison used to destroy her. Holy Fire of the Living God, restore, renew and refresh her. Holy Fire of the Triune God, disintegrate the altar of Dragon/Beast. Father would You send Michael and Gabriel, the Archangels, to remove Dragon/Beast? I now plant the torch in its place. Torch of the Living God, take root; Spirit of the Living God fill every empty space, leave no room.”

As she prayed, I said to her, “The earth is shaking, beast is in the process of coming up. I must go to the bathroom to vomit him up.” Sure enough, it rent at my throat and after three, huge yawns, I vomited it all out. “There was a huge emptiness in me.” I said to her.

She held my hand and prayed, “Father, in the Name of Jesus Christ, I request “The Key” to lock that gateway. I now take Father’s Key and in the Name of Jesus, I lock that gateway so that beast would never return. I seal that gateway with the Blood of Jesus Christ, never to open. Father, in Jesus’ Name, I humbly return “The Key” unto You.”

[Ephesians 4: 27] “Leave no room or foothold for the devil (give no opportunity to him).”

The following night of the 28th, as I was about to doze off once again, I saw myself at a local school. The teachers were of low class who never took an interest in the students. It’s just a job, who cares? After two years with this irresponsible lot, I was told that I had failed by just one point. “We will not allow you that one point to pass,” the answer came.

The scene changed into the third year at the same school. This class appeared as a group who passed “Feeling”. Those who felt ugly and dirty and worse, passed that year, but I was told that I had once again failed.

The following scene changed into the fourth year at the same school. This class appeared as a group who had passed “Perfection”. Everyone present passed but I was told that I had once again failed. “If you do not pass the fifth year, you will not be able to return,” the reply rang out. I do not have the words to describe how I felt.

The scene moved on to where I saw myself entering the classroom for my fifth and final year.

[Psalm 64: 3 - 6] “Who whet their tongues like a sword, who aim venomous words like arrows. They think out acts of injustice and say, We have accomplished a well-devised thing! For the inward thought of each one is unsearchable and his heart is deep.”

On the night of the 4th June, I was just about to doze off when another vision loomed before me. The very same grayish demon that stood behind my door appeared. Immediately, such an intense battle broke out. Opposite powers were at war in the spirit realm. My earthly words fail to make known the actual war in the spirit realm that grew and grew.

Next, I saw that while the spirit warfare continued, I approached my mother to tell her what was actually happening. She was sitting on her bed when suddenly three white people appeared. Two sat with her. I perceived that these people had no gender. The one that was standing spoke; as I heard the voice, it sounded like a female, yet I could not make out its gender.

I looked at these three people and noticed that something was wrong. “So, do not help Yolin fight that spirit attacking her! Why must you help her? You must move out of the country and go to Mozambique!” the one said.

“Why?” I thought, “Why? What is being said does not line up with the Word of God.”

Although they were dressed in white and had a white skin, their eyes were demonic eyes. They were persuading mom not to fight the demonic spirits tormenting us, especially during the night.

I looked to the one who was blurting out his threats and actually saw that it was the head of the beast speaking.

“We know all about the grayish spirit who comes at night to you. We know everything!” they said, agitated. These evil beings were sent from the pit of Hell with a message for mom. “If you do not listen to us, we are going to join with other spirits.” I understood that the grayish demon was a doorway for these evil beings to come through. They were sent to finish the assignment given to them directly from the hierarchy in Hell.

All of the demonic attacks came while we were asleep and too exhausted to defend ourselves. My mother had to constantly sleep with me because of the untold evil torments causing my spirit to become turmoiled.

Though we awoke most of the time feeling sick, even walking six feet under the ground, yet will I believe,

[Deuteronomy 31:6] “Be strong, courageous, and firm; fear not nor be in terror before them, for it is the Lord your God Who goes with you; He will not fail you or forsake you,” she said.

I will remove your lamp stand from its place

On the evening of the 17th June 2012, while she read the script, "8 Hours In Heaven", I was taken into an open vision. I quote what was written by Ricardo Cid:

[Jesus told me, "Come with me and I will show you something great." We looked down from the ground and could see the earth and all that was done upon the earth. Jesus said, 'I am able to see everything that My Church does!' He knows everything that we do and I was able to see many of you from Heaven. Jesus told me, 'Look at My Church!' and I saw brother against brother, and churches against churches.

Jesus then told me, 'My Church has lost their faith, they don't want to believe in Me, wickedness has multiplied on the earth and people don't want to believe that I exist. Tell My people I am going to do something great on the earth! My Church is backsliding instead of growing.'

The Lord started to cry over His Church and He said, 'This Church is not My Church!' I said, 'Lord, don't talk that way! Of course we are Your Church.' Then the Lord replied, 'No, My Church walks in miraculous power and signs and wonders! My Church has decreased! However, tell them, I will be back to raise them again!'"

"The Lord said, 'but in My Church there are many thieves who steal My tithes and offerings! Tell My people that no thief will enter My Kingdom in Heaven!'"

Now while I was listening to my mother, my spirit eyes opened to see a confirmation of this very script given to Ricardo Cid by our Lord Jesus.

An unusually, long table appeared before my eyes. It was beautifully decorated. There was a runner in the middle of the table. It was the color red and on it were adorned white plates with knives and forks.

Immediately, my spirit knew that I was being shown the "Marriage Supper of the Lamb". I looked and wondered, "What will the food taste like?" Suddenly, I saw so many people seated at the table. Each wore black robes and appeared very much like nuns. They were just sitting each in their own little world.

I also pondered what was shown to Angelica Zambrano - "Prepare to Meet Your God". She was shown that there were nuns burning in Hell's everlasting flames.

"Why are these nuns here?", I thought. "They do not serve our Lord Jesus! These people are on the wrong road! Why are they alone seated at the Marriage Supper of our Lord Jesus? Why?"

Then I saw that they were not sitting quietly but they were beginning to eat of the food offered to them. I was very deep in thought when a very dark mist arose. The darkness had no power over the table or the Marriage Supper of the Lamb but it covered both rows of nuns that were seated down either side of the table.

The mist turned into darkness, as if to explode into smoke. The smoke arose from the seat of each nun. I was not sure what to say to my mother, as the open Spirit vision was taken up, so I kept quiet.

The following night, as I began reading the exact portion of the script "8 Hours In Heaven", I was once again taken into the same open vision. This time I told my mother what I viewed in the Spirit realm. I said, "These same nuns are just seated quietly each to themselves." After a while, the vision was taken up into Heaven.

Four days later, the Scripture of Revelation 2: 1-7 came to me. I read it and bowed my knees.

"I know your industry and activities, laborious toil and trouble, and your patient endurance, and how you cannot tolerate wicked men and have tested and critically appraised those who call themselves apostles, special messengers of Christ, and yet are not, and have found them to be imposters and liars. I know you are enduring patiently and are bearing up for My Name's sake, and you have not fainted or become exhausted or grown weary. But I have this one charge to make against you: that you have left (abandoned) the love that you had at first, you have deserted Me, your first love. Remember then from what heights you have fallen. Repent (change the inner man to meet God's will) and do the works you did previously when first you knew the Lord, or **else I will visit you and remove your lamp stand from its place**, unless you change your mind and repent..."