

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 6



† 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

NUMBERS 12: 6

And He said, hear now My Words:
If there is a Prophet among you,
I, The Lord make Myself known to him in a
vision and speak to him in a dream

2 Chronicles 16:9

For the eyes of The Lord run to and fro
throughout the whole earth to show
Himself Strong in behalf of those whose hearts
are blameless toward Him...

Ezekiel 7:5-6

Thus says the Lord God: Behold, an evil is coming, [an evil so destructive and injurious, so sudden and violent, that it stands alone, not as a succession but as] only one evil. An end has come! The end has come! [The end-after sleeping so long] awakes against you. See, it has come!

Curses Part 6

The afternoon while mom went to her mother, I bowed my knees in prayer. While I prayed an open vision appeared before me. A huge face of a demon appeared before me. I knew that I had seen him in Dragon Ball Z and I also knew that Freezer was his actual identity in Hell.



This powerful evil masqueraded in all its might before me. It was a whitish color with a tail of a dragon; it moved at lightning speed in its evil genius.

The Game Solitary / John Chapter 15

Meanwhile, I was slyly playing the game on my cell-phone called Solitary. I spent hours playing the jacks, queens, kings and spades game. Mom had said to me, “Yolin, I once saw on TV that the Hindu people were worshipping these very images.” These images are gods to the Hindus but I don’t know what drew me. All I knew was that I wanted more and more of this game so for weeks I slyly played it.

One night the Voice of Jesus spoke to me, **“The same hand that plays that game will rot.”**

My entire being shook; Jesus’ Voice pierced through marrow, bone and to the depths of my soul. Immediately, I deleted the game from my cell-phone. I was shaking very hard so that my sleep left me.

The following night I shared it with my mother who listened carefully. Shocked, she said, “Yolin, do you really know what Jesus’ words mean? If He cuts you off, where will you spend Eternity?”

I am about to take a bath but I would like you to repent and seek the Lord very, very earnestly. As I sat reading Revelations 2: 1-7 these very evil spirits were nagging in my mind not to pray but to leave it for the next day. The Holy Spirit was urging me to surrender so I pressed through.

The Voice of Jesus said to me, **“John 15 – If a man abide not in Me, he is cast forth as a branch and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.”**

I prayed a prayer of repentance and then asked the Lord, “Lord, what is my next step?”

The audible Voice of Jesus spoke very clearly, **“These images you were playing were actually demon gods. By playing this game you were really worshipping demon gods. Close the doorways.”**

When mom came to me we sat and I shared everything with her. After she spoke to me we knelt in prayer. Then she started closing the very doorways the Lord had commanded me to close.

Immediately, my spiritual eyes were opened. I was screaming, “There are long black chains coming up. The chains are so very long; I cannot see exactly their length. Break the chains, oh break the chains mummy. Quickly!”

Mom ran so quickly and came back with olive oil and immediately began anointing my feet and ankles. “I was screaming, “There are black images pulling the chains down. Quickly, mummy, quickly break these chains. I don’t want to go with them.”

Suddenly, the complete scene changed when I hung over the jaws of Hell. I looked down; all around me were bottomless red and yellow flames, without measure to their depth or width or length. I screamed, “Don’t let them take me, don’t let them pull me down. I don’t want to go there; please, oh please help me.”

Two weeks before, the Lord had lead mom into fast and prayer for this rescue. “In the Name of Jesus Christ, I command these very chains of darkness to break. Chains undo yourselves link by link.” I was screaming, “Break the chains; oh please break the chains; they are pulling me!”

Mom commanded, “You filthy, slimy spirits that were activated through Solitary, I command you to be bound up in the Name of Jesus. I call out to the Trinity God! Trinity God! Trinity God! Blazing Holy Fire! Blazing Holy Fire...”

Oh, reader, please, please do not play these games. To every game there is attached a demon who will greatly escort you to the pit of hell. Then I thought, "Physically there appeared to be no danger; it was just normal to play a simple game, but why?"

Mom asked, "How many images were there?"

I replied, "These images were standing in Hell pulling the chains wrapped around my feet. It happened so very fast I could not think of how many black images there were."

Just then the Lord showed me that there were eight of them.

One had recently appeared to me as mom read about Pastor Kim Yong-Doo. It had the body of a human but the head of a jackal. Yet in another, Freezer appeared and in another vision, three evil spirits appeared who threatened mom if she helped me. One of the three turned into a beast. Another waited behind my bedroom door; a smooth skinned alien.

These demons were small images because they were standing in Hell, but if they were to come up to me they would have been enormous in size. I shook hard all night thinking that through disobedience to the Lord, I could have rotted in Hell. Then I understood the true meaning of John 15.

Yet on another occasion, while mom was reading about Pastor Kim Yong Doo, instantly there appeared a huge, ugly, black head. I wondered at this and noticed that its neck was as thin as spaghetti. How could this very, very thin neck hold the weight of this massive head?

I told mom, "We have an unwanted visitor!"

In an instant, she was yelling out, "Holy Fire disintegrate this dirty, slimy, black-headed demon on a thin neck." She yelled out the more, "Holy Fire! Holy Fire! Holy Fire..."

Immediately, the thing fled.

Two months ago, while she was working in the garden, she was approached by a Muslim couple. They had lived on the streets for three years. They were not only dirty but also smelled awful. In their desperation for help, mom offered to send them to a shelter in Cape Town. During the period of a couple more months, the Christian Shelter helped them but at the end of each day they were back at our door.

On one occasion, on a bitterly cold winter's night at about twelve o' clock, there was a knock at the front door. Shivering - together with their eighteen month old infant who was born on the streets - mom brought the Muslim couple in and began to minister to them. She led each one into the sinner's prayer and gave them a Bible.

This couple actually came back to tell mom that he had changed his Muslim name and will be called Michael Bailey and his wife would be named Bernadine as well, and the baby, Macalyn. The Christian Shelter overlooked this vital Message of Salvation to dying souls.

They transferred them to a Shelter in Ceres where the couple was back at our door. Mom had counseled them on each visit and looked into their needs, which the Christian Shelter refused. One day, the S.A. Navy came around and Michael joined the Navy at Simon's Town Naval Base. Mom had helped him get his credentials which his mother refused to allow him to have.

The demon - death is defeated

Early one morning, he came knocking at our door – the helicopter had brought back the S.A. Navy crew from Zimbabwe. Mom counseled him for a while because he had looked death in the face as the bomb exploded. He sustained a few injuries but his faith had soared. While mom prayed for him, the evil spirit left and went through the roof and made a u-turn. I was asleep but my spirit watched as it came through my bedroom window. With suddenness of force, it sucked my soul out of my physical form. As I floated above my physical body, I could feel that my physical form became rigid. I could not move back into my body. I looked at this evil spirit with a bony head of a fish. My spirit knew his name 'Death'.

I yelled out, "Holy Fire.... Holy Fire...." As I cried, the evil increased and was about to snatch me away for good. I actually felt it enter my lips and I found that I had sworn at the Lord. How could this be? I was utterly confused! I had just sinned and mom had taught me about spiritual sin.

Immediately, I left to follow Brother Michael together with mom who had just turned the key to lock the front door. My mind turned like never before because I called earnestly for her to help me, only to hear she had locked up and would return later.

What am I to do? I had sinned.

That evening, mom told me to pray a repentance prayer, but to no avail. The Lord was nowhere near me! The following evening, mom told me, "Yolin, call earnestly on the Name of Jesus; seek His face earnestly." Ever since, 'Death' followed me to kill me off very fast. I was on my knees weeping as my form shook and sobbed. I did not have the words but I said, "Lord Jesus, I repented - would You allow me to put my head on Your shoulder?"

Immediately, my Spirit eyes opened – I was in His arms with my head on His shoulder. My heart grieved with great pain and repentance. I felt the Lord's arms comforting me. This caused me to look into His face which shone like the Sunlight Resplendent. The brightness reflected onto His hair which looked light brown in color. I looked down to Jesus' pure white robe, His golden sash. Immediately, He transported me before the Throne of God. I was on my knees pleading my case before my Father. Around His throne billowed Clouds of Glory which were very thick. Out of the Clouds came forth Lightning.

I was in the Clouds at the Father's Feet. Power poured forth from God's Feet. I looked to my left and saw 'Death' ready to plead his case. I was shocked when I saw who stood with its fish-head next to me.

Immediately, I called mom to my side and told her everything. We fell before the Throne of Father God. As mom pleaded my cause, she stood in the gap for me. Earnestly, she wept and shook under the anointing of the Spirit of the Lord. I saw Father Sit as Eternal Judge with Jesus, Who stood quietly. Mom earnestly put forth my cause and presented the Covenant we held with our Heavenly Father for His protection. She asked that a restraining order be placed on 'Death', based on what Jesus had accomplished on the Cross of Calvary.

The more she prayed, the fiercer was the Lightning which came forth from the Cloud of Glory which covered the Throne of the Eternal Judge and Father God.

Then mom beckoned me to speak; I referred to my Lord Who forevermore possesses the Key of Death and Hell. If Death reigned then the works accomplished on the Cross would be in vain but if my Lord Jesus reigned then **Death is overcome Forevermore.**

There was a complete silence as I looked to my Father, Who was in His Great Decision. I said, "Father, I trust that Your Judgment is True and Righteous Evermore."

Mom and I sat on her bed weeping earnestly; the Presence of the Throne Room hung heavily in the room. Mom had anointed and rebuked Death away as he turned about my feet. We sat and sang "I Owe It All To Jesus..."

Reader, a joy unspeakable filled the depth of my spirit and I was soaring very high. Then I said to mom, "Listen, there is one who is banging very loudly on the front door handle." She replied, "Leave, Death, and never return – in Jesus' Name."

We worshiped Father into the wee hours of the morning, as Father's Presence billowed in our room. I said to mom that Father had given us time; the case has been closed.

Then I was shown the Blazing Door of Holy Fire which mom had requested of the Father.

During the following day, I prayed to the Lord as to why people were ignoring mom when she is out to evangelize; they dodge her, they refuse the Gospel. Then I saw an abundance of Flow which was Blood – Jesus' Blood, flowing. I said to Jesus, "I have to show mom Your response."

Immediately, my Spirit eyes saw that the Lord stood before the Door. Then next, I saw Him moving through the entrance of the Door. As I looked, Jesus was passing through the actual Door itself.

I ran to mom to tell her that **"THE COMING OF THE LORD IS AT HAND."**

Fierce battle in the Second Heaven

That night, to our surprise, Brother Michael Bailey stood knocking at the front door. He had flown in from Zimbabwe and went to Simon's Town Naval Base; afterwards, he came to see mom. While they were chatting, I told mom that 'Death', old fish-head, had followed the Brother once again. I became very sick. Once the Brother left we were in a very fierce battle. The Glory of God departed and death hung very heavily throughout the house. Together, we were plunged into warfare. She told me to keep my eyes closed, so I began to see a very fierce battle in the second heaven. As mom paced up and down in spiritual warfare, I saw that Light prevailed. Later, I saw that the darkness overpowered the Light.

Then she requested that Father send Michael the Archangel, and Gabriel the Archangel, to help us. She lifted up her hand and requested the Sword of the Spirit. She was swinging the Bible in her hand as she moved in circles cutting with the Sword. I was then shown a Silver Line that reached from Heaven into our house. After two hours of rebuking, I saw that the darkness prevailed and the silver cord disappeared. I was screaming to her to win the battle. Then another, more evil, appeared; accompanying 'Death' was a stronger evil with a head of a beast mingled with an indescribable appearance; I mean they were the best Hell could offer.

Then I saw that two angels fought in the second heaven with Death and Beast. As mom fought on earth, they prevailed; when mom stopped, darkness prevailed. I was screaming, "The Light is beginning to flow and the darkness is backing off..."

I was weeping earnestly and said, "Jesus, Jesus, transport me to the feet of Father."

Immediately, I was lying flat before the feet of Father in the Throne Room. The Clouds of Glory just rolled and billowed, as I could not lift my head – the tears were flowing uncontrollably.

I was back in my physical body, hearing and seeing mom pacing more strongly up and down in warfare. She did not stop – I was her eyes and lips – until I saw that the battle was over. Once more, the Glory hung thick in our abode, and an unspeakable joy filled our inner being. My eyes were swollen and red as we praised the Father, in Jesus' Name.

Two days later, the same Brother came knocking earnestly at the door. He had flown in again from Zimbabwe; for two days, mom sat with him. He had been in the fields of Zimbabwe and suddenly, before his eyes, his entire belongings were reduced to ashes. Now this Brother was so shaken, that it shook him.

The Holy Spirit told mom that his wife was a Satanist, and that she together with death and beast, had astral-projected to destroy him. Mom also told him that his infant would not live but would become a sacrifice. The Brother wept bitterly, as he could not believe what he was hearing. "Your wife is not going to live long, she is going to die," mom told him. After long counseling, mom prayed, "Father, I request that You would grant me this request that Michael the Archangel, together with Gabriel the Archangel, accompany this Brother to sort out this matter with his wife. Protect him against every force he will encounter."

Then she rebuked old fish-head and beast from this Brother. That night was a night of unbelievable occurrences.

Intense Warfare

Mom was reading about Pastor Kim Yong Doo, Book 4, from the laptop when all of a sudden, I was taken into a vision. I was shown through the Spirit of God, the actual event this Brother was facing in Simon's Town.

In the vision, this Brother's wife was in a black circle surrounded by candles. She bowed down before the beast which appeared. Behind her stood the image of a woman who wore a long white dress. She had no facial appearance, but an image of a corpse – dead-grey in colour. Oh, what a frightful sight to behold!

While this Brother entered the scene, he proclaimed the Name of Jesus Christ – challenging him was his wife, proclaiming the Beast. A fierce battle raged; I became very exhausted as we were earnestly interceding powerfully in prayer.

Now very early in the morning, Brother Michael Bailey came knocking at the front door.

He related to mom that he had taken his superior along with him to put his wife away. The moment he opened the door to their bungalow, his superior fell unconscious. His infant girl was suspended a meter in the air – just afloat. His wife was out of her body, suspended a half-meter in the air. Behind her, stood the woman in the long white dress as Bernadine chanted!

Immediately, there appeared, one on his left side and another on his right side, two very bright lights. "I am Michael the Archangel" said a voice within the Light. Bernadine turned around as she floated and the image he saw was of a skull covered by a tightly fitted dead skin.

"She has hurt God badly", said Michael the Archangel to the Brother. Immediately, the angel struck her and she lay unconscious on the ground.

Then Michael the Archangel said, "Go back to the woman whose door opened to you and show her what I've told you. She would relate to you as she would understand. She is a powerful woman before the Father."

Then the Brother was taken into a vision where he was shown the future. He saw mom walking with a walking-stick. She stood before thousands and when she related the End of Times, raindrops began to fall. As the drops fell on the multitudes, their sins were forgiven. She had pleased Father very much. Her heart is white before Father and if she had made a mistake, it would be forgiven. She would lead this End Time Ministry for Father because of her enormous great love for Father. There would be no match to this End Time Ministry which will move worldwide.

"I saw Yolin, together with myself, with mom", the Brother said, "but sadly", he said, "Pastor was not there". Then Michael the Archangel said, "His work is hurting him – they place very heavy burdens upon him which are empty before Father. If he will not resign he will have a stroke."

Brother Michael said that when he came to himself, he was hovering a half-meter in the air and instantly fear gripped him. It was after four in the wee hours of the morning – his wife lay unconscious on the floor. The paramedics took her away while his superior ordered that all her belongings be dumped in the waste-away container. His superior awoke past four that morning with a terrible aching head and did not know what had taken place. The darkness had overcome him and he had fallen unconscious from nine the night to past four that morning.

The Archangel told him, “Tell her (mom) that Father is waiting to move. If He moves, she moves – if Father moves, she must follow.”

The Brother left and mom accompanied him to the transport.

Late the night, there was a phone call. “I am stranded in Langa”, he said. Shocked at this statement, mom told him to come back to her place. Understanding that the Brother’s life was in complete danger, we began to intercede for his safety. Suddenly, Baphomet appeared before me. Mom was in prayer and wept because the Love for the Father burned like fire in her heart. “Father, I love You with an unconditional love...” she whispered.

I told her that the complete form of Baphomet was in action to attack at full speed with its horns. Immediately, she said, “Father, I request the Sword of the Spirit in my hand.”

She plunged it into Baphomet and it disappeared.

Next, I saw the image of Baphomet coming out of this Brother’s face as he was heading towards our house.



Mom told him that the slightest mistake would give these evil spirits an open doorway. She had taken him to board the bus, but along the way, he decided to board the train. This expensive mistake almost cost him his life. After repenting, she told him that Baphomet, together with ‘beast’, ‘fish-head’ and the woman in the long white dress, had followed him and had controlled the entire chaotic situation.

As she began casting out these evil spirits, I looked into the spirit realm and if mom had not beforehand asked the Father to shield me with an angel on my right and left, I would have had a heart attack. Before me stood the evil spirit in the long white dress! She was fully loaded with every ounce of her forces of darkness.

She was ready to strike at mom but could not move an inch. While evil spirits by their names left, she could only watch hopelessly. I tried very hard not to scream or run away; the Holy angels requested by mom before they came, were granted. Mom had requested Father to send Michael and Gabriel, the Archangels, at her side to protect her. This request was granted and so it was. Throughout deliverance, I could not control the shaking of my physical body.



During the deliverance, she said to Michael the Archangel, "Remove Baphomet by his beard into the deepest parts of Hell. Gabriel, remove 'fish-head' to the furthest parts of Hell." 'Beast' was cast out and because mom did not know the proper name of the evil spirit in the white dress, she could not be cast out even though mom rebuked her.

Immediately, I saw that the Brother was hanging upside down on an ancient style of the occult sacrifice cross. I did not say anything.

The Brother and his colleague left for Simon's Town; mom and I thought that we could relax and recover after a lengthy session. Immediately, I saw in the spirit realm and told mom that Baphomet had made a u-turn and had followed Brother Michael. I then saw 'fish-head' together with the woman in the white dress following him.

We were puzzled!!!

I asked, "Jesus, what is the name of the evil spirit wearing the white dress?" Then the Lord brought before me a black skull who laughed – "hahahahaha..." I saw it during the past week in two different visions. Now it was laughing because I did not know its name. I related this to mom who also asked, "Lord, make known to us these names."

The Lord gently dropped the answer into her spirit - 'The Skull' - because I was crucified on the hill called The Skull. They are purposed to sacrifice the Brother as sacrifice.

Later, both mom and I were shown that the evil spirit in the white dress was known as 'Madam Bernadine'. This was the true self of this Brother's wife in the occult.

So, mom related together with me, they are all back following Brother Michael together with 'Freezer and Skull'.

Freezer was a powerful alien - very dirty-white color with a tail of a dragon as in Dragon Ball Z.



So the Brother has to be delivered of 'Death' (fish-head), 'Beast', 'The Skull', 'Madam Bernadine', 'Freezer' and 'Baphomet' - what is next, we sighed!!!

Utterly exhausted, we drifted off to sleep.

Mom had said to me, "I told the Brother not to enter their bungalow at Simon's Town; if he does he will be the 'sacrifice'. She sacrificed their 7 month unborn infant. He saw Satan standing next to his wife. Two angels of God stood watching and the Brother could not understand why the Holy angels did not help.

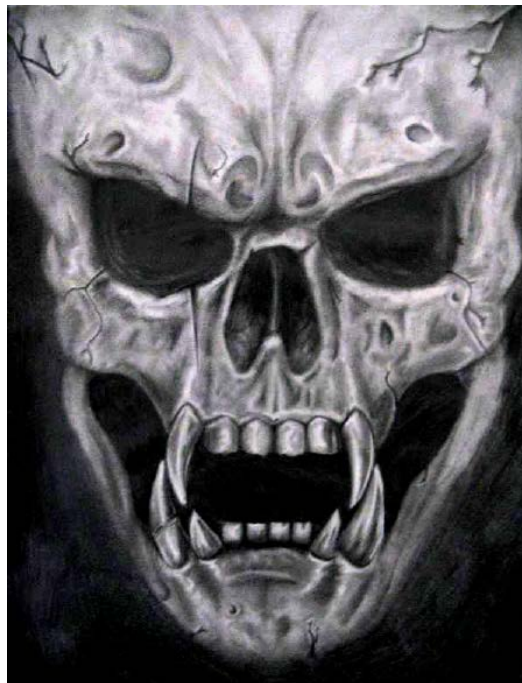


Illustration of Skull though it was 1000 times more evil

When he arrived to talk to mom, he saw the same Holy angels standing one on either side of mom. His mind raced as mom counseled him.

His second child also became a sacrifice and was not registered according to the law of our country. Now it was him - the last sacrifice.

It is Sunday the 15th July; we were about to celebrate mom's fifty-fifth birthday when Brother Michael arrived. He flew in from Zimbabwe where they were helping the Zimbabweans.

Mom began counseling him about his background. "It is only about three months that we know you. We don't even really know who you are but we have put our lives in danger to save you. Have you ever participated in any type of ritual? Why did an evil called Baphomet manifest coming out of your face – why? If you do not open these secrets, it is definite that you will be the next sacrifice..."

Mom continued very seriously to dig into this matter. Brother Michael admitted that one day his wife had said to him, "I am sitting here with you, but I went to visit my Brother in Durban. Do you know that you can go out of your body to visit someone?" This Brother thought that this woman was from hell and was out of her mind. He wept sorely and pleaded with mom for help. "She is not just a normal Satanist – she has rank in Satan's kingdom. She has 'Death' (fish-head), 'Beast', mingled with more power than himself united, 'The Skull', 'Freezer', another black form which is unequal in power and movement, and lastly there is 'Madam Bernadine' herself!"

"Brother, in your marriage, you have become one with all of her – you are still one flesh through marriage and also in spirit, she reigns over you."

Cold shivers ran down his back, as this was mind-boggling! He was utterly speechless – it overwhelmed his intake! "Can you understand, my Brother that she has signed a deal with all of Hell for it to back her up? That makes it worse to understand why my life and Yolin's life are in more danger!"

"When you left last night, Yolin and I had interceded on your behalf. All of her forces of hell entered our place at one time. I asked Father to send as many angels as needed to protect you, my Brother."

Then he told us what had occurred that night in the bungalow he shared with a colleague of the naval crew. They had fallen asleep but the Brother was awakened by the sound of the window opening and a cold wind entered the place. As his physical body was asleep, his spirit sat up only to face a mind-boggling situation before him.

Suddenly, there came forth a huge black head from his colleague who was asleep. He tried to speak to him but to no avail; his colleague was not physically responding. Out from the black came forth an enormous red dragon having three heads. It hissed at him fuming fire through its nostrils. It threatened to kill him but in an instant there appeared four heavenly angels.

They introduced themselves, "I am the angel of Power"; the next one said, "I am the angel of Light"; the following one said, "I am the angel of Love" and the fourth one said, "I am the angel of Life." The angel of Light said, "I shine through darkness. You will be facing Satan and you will fight him alone."

We are not here to fight for you but to support you in this battle. You remember the fire that was given to you in your hands in the previous time?" Then the fire appeared in his hands – small at first, but it was growing fast into a huge ball of fire.

The Brother turned to the dragon whose three heads simultaneously grew bigger. The dragon looked into the eyes of this Brother as he said, "I give you my God". The dragon screamed and the complete bungalow shook together with the grounds.

"You do not know who I am", screamed the dragon who was Satan. The place shook as if it was about to rent. The dragon's heads grew until they exploded; the ball of fire grew larger and larger. Instantly, the dragon disappeared. The ball of fire reduced in size and disappeared into his hands. Love flowed forth from his eyes which carried him through.

The Brother was on his knees and mom led him into covenanting with Father for his very life. "Now you

will give Father more cause to protect you. Yolin and I do this covenanting as we enter each New Year.”

Then she did a full deliverance on him and closed all doorways. Brother stated that as mom laid hands on him to covenant him with the Father, a Divine Power covered him. Mom counseled him until late that evening before he flew back to Zimbabwe.

That night all of these dark forces returned to our place and I told mom, “Oh please, they are all here together with Madam Bernadine.” As mom fought this battle, I sat with my eyes closed – I was her eyes.

My spirit eyes opened and I saw an eye watching everything. I alerted mom and she immediately pleaded, “Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire fall, in Jesus’ Name, disintegrate this eye. I cover this eye with Holy Fire.” Soon a black form, then an occult sign similar to the letter appeared, which mom fought.

Thereafter, a pair of hands came which mom blocked by standing before me to protect me. At the sight of the occult sign, I became sick; mom used olive oil to anoint me. Instantly, Holy Fire covered my back; it appeared to burn out the excruciating pain. The Holy Fire came out of mom’s hands and rested on my back.

Suddenly, a hand stroked my head, so mom anointed and prayed for my head. Darkness covered our abode and mom fought, saying, “Holy Fire of the Trinity God.... Holy Fire of the Trinity God, fall and disintegrate the evil spirits...” She fought in the Name of Jesus – “Flee you dirty, filthy, slimy demons, in the Name of Jesus Christ, I command; I command you to flee in the Name of Jesus...”

After a while, a bright Light shone in its Glory and filled our abode. We were about to relax that night as mom began to read Pastor Kim Yong Doo’s Book 4, when suddenly, I shouted, “I see Yamah the king of Hell”.

This king was enormous (+50 feet or more). He was carrying an ancient occult cross. The black cross was manufactured in Hell – its appearance was exactly the same as that which the Pope carries as a staff - the thin staff which tails to form a cross near the top end.

Above the cross, the staff curled into a circle. Then another king of Hell appeared carrying a sickle-like or a pick-like gadget. He held it out and lit the cross which Yamah carried. Yamah was assigned to sacrifice Brother Michael to this ancient occult cross.

To all appearances, Yamah had the thickest horns that I would never be able to put into words - frightening red eyes, a face of a beast mingled with a lion and a bull-dog. Very terrible to describe - my words are not enough to be able to describe the evil which I saw.

(Please Google – ‘Buddhist monk who went to Hell’). He has a great artistic imaginable gift to put into picture form - Yamah king of Hell. This king was enormous; he was busy stoking the fires in Hell. He actually keeps Hell’s fires burning forever.

Then I saw red- hot flames mingled with yellow which covered Hell itself, burning at an excessive rate. This second king of Hell stood aside because he had completed his task. He was sent to light the ancient occult cross. I would have gone into shock if it were not a vision.

Another third king of Hell joined them. This more powerful king joined Yahah in his mission to destroy Brother Michael.



Mom pleaded, “Holy Fire.... Holy Fire...” Then she asked me, “Yolin, what is happening?”

Mom began pleading, “Holy Fire fall, disintegrate this staff; I forbid that the Brother should be sacrificed...” She continued as Power of Holy Fire poured out of her but nothing happened. Then we understood that the actual event had not yet reached earth’s surface, but was busy taking place in Hell itself.

Suddenly, I saw a line ascending up to the earth. I shouted, “Oh please, mummy, there is a line coming up to hoist the cross to earth. Oh, please do something – do something!” So mom began, “Father, in the Name of Jesus, I use the Heavenly scissors and I cut this line asunder. As I destroy this line, it shall not reach earth’s surface. Holy Fire.... Holy Fire.... Holy Fire, disintegrate this line... Father, so let it be. Amen” She fought until the line vanished.

A few minutes later, I was saying, “There is a black dagger suspended in midair.” Mom began, “Abraham used a knife to sacrifice his only son, Isaac, but this dagger shall not be used to sacrifice my Brother Michael. I forbid it, in Jesus’ Name. Father, let a net fall, let it cover the dagger. I now put this net together with the dagger into a cage and I lock it with a Heavenly Key. Holy Fire, fall down, disintegrate black dagger.” Mom fought repeatedly until she said, “So let it be, in Jesus’ Name. Amen”

Later, there appeared thousands upon thousands of hands in Hell; they were helping to accomplish the mission. These were working hard - the line must ascend to earth’s surface.



Mom began, "Every hand used in Hell itself, I use the Sword of the Spirit placed in my hand by my Father and in Jesus' Name, I cut off these hands of thousands upon thousands. For it is written, 'One shall put a thousand to flight and two twenty thousand.' Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... fall now and cover every helping hand reaching out. Holy Fire, disintegrate, do not let one survive... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... So let it be, in Jesus' Name. Amen."

"Yolin", mom said, "Virtue has gone from me – a lot is coming forth from me, do you understand?"

I was screaming, "Don't let the cross come up – oh, stop it from coming up. The kings of Hell have fully prepared it. It has been lit up. Don't let it ascend to sacrifice the Brother."

So mom once again began, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire - fall and cover the tunnel the cross is about to ascend through...."

I was screaming, "Close the gate, close the gate. I see that the gate stands open."

"I cover the very gateway which has been opened for this sacrificial cross to pass through. Lord Jesus, You took the very keys of Hell and of Death away from Satan. Lord, You said that the gates of Hell shall not prevail against the Church. Put the Keys in my hands. With the Keys given to me from Jesus, I now lock this gate of Hell with these Keys and I return them to my Father, in Jesus' Name, never to be opened again. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire – fall and cover this gate and seal it, in Jesus' Name. So let it be. Amen"

I actually saw that the gate closed. I was very exhausted as I drifted off to sleep. Mom wept before the Father, "Father, Father, I love You unconditionally. My love for You is bigger than what my human mind can hold." She felt Father's hand upon her head as she wept, "Father, can I rest my head on Your shoulder, feed me – feed me from Your hand."

Strength entered into her as if nothing had happened.

That afternoon, I was about to watch television when the Holy Spirit in Person spoke to me. He said, "Do not watch television, whatever you do will affect the Brother." I was puzzled "Why would the Holy Spirit say something like this to me and not my mother? Why would the Lord put me there?"

Disobediently, I switched the television on; immediately, a terrible bad odour like raw, rotten blood filled the place.

Madam Bernadine tormented me with painful attacks on my physical body which lasted for two hours. Immediately, I switched the television off but through my disobedience, it grew worse.



I telephoned mom who told her parents that she must get home because she discerned that I was in danger. On arriving, she said that the darkness hung very heavily in the house.

At the same time, Brother Michael flew in from Zimbabwe. He came to see mom because something was wrong. He said that an unusual peace had filled his spirit and that the previous night, he had slept like a baby. Mom explained the truth to him.

Mom told him that the previous day, the Holy Spirit in Person had spoken to me. He showed me that this Brother had thought Allah was God and that God was Allah. In secret, he prayed to Allah in his heart, but that the words came out as god. This had strengthened Yamah king of Hell. "You have kept the doorway open through confusion. This doorway had allowed every evil spirit to return to you. It even affected the covenant you had made for your protection. Can you understand?"

Brother confessed on his knees that he had sinned and so mom interceded for him.

Mom was busy showing him the Buddhist Monk who went to hell, on the laptop. The monk had met Yamah (Destroyer), whose image would take anyone into total shock. The Buddhist monk describes Yamah as having a face and body of a lion, legs of a serpent spirit with many thick, black horns on its head. He has a dirty, black-brown color whose finger is as big as an average man in height and size.



Yamah is one of the kings in Hell; the monk had also met another king in Hell - Maalik (the minder). This king lived below the Lake of Fire. He actually stoked Hell's tremendous fires, unimaginably hot – burning with fury. He had ten horns on his head, a spear in his hand that had seven sharp blades coming from the end. Just the way the Buddhist monk had described it.

Mom played what we had Googled - “Mohammed burning in Hell”; this totally shattered the Islamic foundation in this Brother. Harkened and awakened by Mohammed's personal message, goggle-eyed, the Brother shook as the hopeless cries from the depth of Mohammed's guts cut through him. Mohammed's flesh began melting in the lake of fire and lava. He confessed that Jesus is the only way to Heaven...”

“Why have these hidden truths been kept a secret for centuries? There are millions upon millions of Muslims out there, all deceived!”, he cried, before he left.

While mom was bathing, I asked the Lord, “Lord Jesus, give me a second conviction why I and not mom should help the Brother! Why?”

We spent the night worshipping the Father and in that we fell asleep. The next thing I knew was that I was in a night vision. We were sitting on the red carpet with the laptop in our back room praising the Lord.

Suddenly, a powerful force came through the window pane. With a severe blow, I fell. An evil spirit gripped me from behind. I rolled back and forth trying to escape. I wrestled in spirit which affected my physical body.

Screaming and struggling did not help – all turned to chaos – the evil spirit had me gripped in a vice. I begged mom to help me but she refused to dirty her hands. She said that she would not worry even if the evil spirits take me or whatever! You will have to fight the battle on your own.

Mom kept singing and praising the Lord while I was in torment. Discerning the appearance of the evil spirit, its form was the top half of a praying mantis but the torso and legs of a human. My spirit knew that this was the very evil spirit which had attacked mom when she accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal Saviour at the age of eighteen years old. For thirty-eight years, it remained in Hell sharpening its powers. Now I am to face this thing alone.

Praising the Lord, the Holy Spirit took mom into a trance and spoke through her.

Being in an awkward vice grip, the Holy Spirit came upon me. He told me that this evil spirit came through Bernadine and that she was only the channel. I was in turmoil as to why mom would not help me. How is it that I had to face this inheritance demon alone? I was powerless – no hope to fight this battle.

The Holy Spirit told me that Bernadine would come against me in full force. She would hit me with cancer and with every ounce of her might. Now my spirit was overwhelmed, mom refused to help me – the Holy Spirit told me that Bernadine would hit me with cancer and with all her might.

I plunged into a hopeless position. Thereafter, the Holy Spirit struck the evil spirit with such power that it fled instantly. That was the way out – there was no other way out of this very difficult situation. The moment it fled my spirit body together with my physical body loosened.

I awoke in severe shock and was shaking terribly. I tried to awaken mom but it appeared as though an unseen force had knocked her out.

During the following day, I told my mother that I had seen a vision in which the image of the third king of Hell appeared. He had very thick massive horns with red eyes. This very frightful king was the blackest of black, not only in color, but it actually emanated from him. Then I saw another black cross which Hell had worked overnight to manufacture. I said, “We don’t know his true identity by name to stop him from destroying.”

As mom sat compiling the script, the Brother came knocking at our front door. He was in total shock and fear.

On arriving at the bungalow at Simon’s Town Naval Base, when he left the previous night, he had tried to unlock the door but an evil force hit him. The Brother was totally paralyzed leaving the key in the open door he fell on the bed – out cold.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of many voices, such mutterings which he could not understand. There appeared before him Yamah, king of Hell, accompanied by the king of Hell who stoked the fires - these together with Madam Bernadine and Shadow of Death. In absence of mind, Madam Bernadine uncovered her true identity as “Amagosha” because of her unmatched powers

She said, “That woman prays every time that you must come to her. Each time she cuts off the sacrifice that you should have been. Is she challenging our powers? From the day you were born to this I will change your life. I will strike you. Your wages will be taken from you. *@#*@#*@@#...”

They could not keep the Brother in Hell - out of his heart shone a bright light – a love for the Father. This and this alone saved him.

Mom then led the Brother into prayer to covenant for his protection against this attack of Hell itself.

“Eternal Father, in Jesus’ Name and in the presence of the Heavenly Court, I now earnestly covenant for my protection against these attacks coming from Hell itself. I thank you for accepting the Covenant. Father, would you place Your seal upon this Covenant, in Jesus’ Name. Amen. So let it be.”

The Brother explained that while mom allowed him to understand, showing him the pictures of these kings of Hell, there appeared two, mighty, heavenly beings. They were patrolling through the house. These were fierce and terrible in Power and Might. One would remain with us while the other would patrol the house.

Mom had humbly requested Father to allow Michael, together with Gabriel, the Archangels, to protect us. “I am on this important mission for You Father. If Your hand is not in this mission then I would not do it but if Your hand plus Your Son Jesus together with Michael plus Gabriel then I am willing to obey You unconditionally.”

The Brother left and returned about two hours later. There had been a shootout – some of his naval crew colleagues had been killed. As he wept, he said that innocent civilians are dying. The call went out for all naval soldiers to return to Zimbabwe. He wept on mom’s shoulders and then left.

Late that night, I told my mother that I saw a vision, “It’s the third king of hell whose identity remained a mystery. Fierce fires were blowing vehemently from its terrible horns. Mom said, “I had waited for this vision, now Yolin, speak to him as you see him.”

She led the prayer, “Eternal Father, in Jesus’ Name, I now pour Holy Water to extinguish these flames which are blowing out from the horns of this third king of Hell. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire - totally extinguish these flames and disintegrate its horns. In Jesus’ Name, so let it be. Amen.”

Destroyer, the third king of Hell was responsible for this unacceptable massacre channeling through Amagoshia. So you, Bernadine, are responsible for these wicked acts; Brother Michael put the gun to her head. She had been in a coma and was being kept alive ever since Michael the Archangel struck her, but her spirit kept the doorway open for Hell to strike.

The following night, Brother Michael flew back and came to see us. While at Cape Town harbour, he led the crew into prayer. Though each could not see, the third king of Hell made his appearance; great fear struck. Brother Michael looked and heard this evil spirit say, “I will give you strength, I will give you everything – if you agree to accept. I go to the Father.” He also recited the Lord’s Prayer.

While the Brother listened, he remembered mom teaching him, “If any angel appears to you, please test the angel to see whether they are from God or not! How? By asking the angel - who is your master? Only and only accept if the appearing angel confesses, ‘My Master is Jesus Christ Who was crucified. He died and rose again the third day and evermore sits at the right hand of Father God.’”

Instantly, when he did not accept, the shining angel transformed into the third king of Hell. Michael thought that he was ‘Shadow of Death’, so the Brother began calling on the Name of Father God.

The Brother returned the following day; he said that the Navy went up the west coast of South Africa in full force; from a landing, they went by foot into Zimbabwe. The entire place was destroyed by falling missiles – dead bodies lay everywhere – everything annihilated. Out of two sets of Navy crews, only seven came back to tell the happenings.

He later returned late that night with a fellow officer to mom, who assisted them and told the Brother, “We do not know the name of the third king of Hell. This makes it difficult for us as he keeps coming back. When he appears again, ask him, “What is your name – identify yourself – and what is your mission – who sent you?”

The Holy Spirit dropped into mom’s spirit and she laid hands on him saying, “Eternal Father, in the Name of Jesus Christ, I humbly request that the angel of Power together with the angel of strength be granted with Michael. Thank you Father, for granting this protection.”

During that time, mom and I discussed that ‘Freezer’ had a father called ‘king Cole’. I had seen his shadow for some time and wondered who this uninvited was.

The Holy Spirit showed us that Freezer and king Cole were next.



Mom had asked the Brother why the officers did not station the van in front of her door. He said, “When we arrived, I saw that the garden was filled with angels; there were angels everywhere. These officers fled; they were not even allowed to come near your gate. They rather stationed the van down the road, about twenty meters away.”

He noticed that something was wrong – these two officers did not communicate with him. They had a blank stare and their only way of communication was a cough and a sneeze. They were driving the police van turning corners and bends at an unbelievable fast speed. His spirit knew that this was not for real so he commanded the driver to stop.

These two officers got out; he watched as their movements were like robots - nothing human at all. The Brother drove away with these two at the back of the police van, locked up. Along the way to Simon’s Town, he drifted off to sleep behind the wheel. Immediately, there appeared two heavenly beings who escorted the sleeping Brother to his destination.

How he got there was a total mystery but on opening his eyes, the van was stationed at the naval base. A note was left before him; it read, “You needed this rest”. Simultaneously, the two officers awoke with a massive headache. They wanted to know what had happened to them. They did not know where they were or who he was.

From the naval base, a different escort took him to Cape Town to an urgent meeting which he had with SADAC. On his way to the appointed place, he walked pass a black dirt-bin which had a blue lid. As he passed the bin, the hair on his arms began to rise. He stopped and once more walked pass the dirt-bin to confirm this happening.

Meters away his feet were locked – the thought of dirt-bin transformed into the third king of Hell. Later, it transformed into a black human form and as it bent over, it became a black dog. The Brother started praying to the Father, in Jesus’ Name, and immediately a bright light shone from above. The night turned into day before his eyes due to the brightness of the Light.

Then he called the dog to come before him, so it happened. “Who are you? What is your mission? Who sent you?” commanded Michael. “I am Ba-deeze the warlock. I am in your people. They are asleep until they are awakened. I will show you.”

Then two evil spirits appeared making high pitch noises. They were jumping on the street when immediately the ground gave way. The Brother saw the civilians in Zimbabwe. They were asleep waiting to be awakened. "These are your people," blurted Ba-deeze.

"The moment you knocked on that woman's (mom's) door to this hour I was there," he growled to Michael. Balls of fire appeared in his hands and out of his mouth poured forth flames. He was about to destroy Michael when at that point the Father revealed Himself.

Father's Voice spoke through his lips to Ba-deeze. "How dare you? This is My people! How dare you come against My people... I am the Father, I will strike you..." Immediately, lightning struck Ba-deeze who disintegrated.

Later, Michael also met with another unknown appointed; thereafter, the chopper took him to Zimbabwe. There the Media recorded the brutal violence that had taken place. Before he boarded the chopper, Michael noticed an unusual looking spider stuck to the side of the chopper. He placed it in a jar and threw it as far as he could.

Noticing what he did, his colleague watched as suddenly lightning struck from above. They turned their heads away thinking it would explode. As lightning struck, the jar together with the spider, vanished. Puzzled, his colleague exclaimed, "How could it be? How could there be lightning when it is a clear sky?"

During the flight, two heavenly beings appeared – they had taken over the flight. They piloted the chopper while the actual pilot himself snored and snored in a deep sleep. The same colleague could not believe what his eyes were seeing. How could it be happening?

Meanwhile, mom was busy compiling this happening; I earnestly called out to her. While hanging out washing, a bad odour of slaughtered blood followed me. Mom hurried to the backdoor only to find that this awful odour hung heavily.

Immediately, we began pleading, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." The evil spirit moved into the house and in seconds I was sick. Mom prayed for me anointing me with oil, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..."

Suddenly I saw a very thick, black, coiled snake. Mom told me to stand behind her as she began, "Father, in Jesus' Name, I command the Heavenly net to fall over the snake. I now tie up this snake and with the help of Michael and Gabriel the Archangels, I place snake into the Heavenly cage. I now lock it, in Jesus' Name. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire fall and disintegrate snake. Cancer attacking through snake, I bind up, in Jesus' Name. I forbid all types of cancer to strike. Eternal Father grant me the Sword of the Spirit. I now plunge the Sword into snake. I kill you snake; I totally destroy you with the Sword of the Spirit, in Jesus' Name."

"Mom" I said, I did not tell you that I saw a black dagger above the coiled snake. Now I see the black, ancient sacrifice cross. Don't let it come up from Hell; close the gate."

"Eternal Father, in Jesus' Name, I command the Heavenly net to fall, cover dagger plus snake. Michael together with Gabriel help me put dagger and snake into the Heavenly cage. I now lock the cage and seal it with the Blood of Jesus Christ. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... fall, disintegrate dagger and snake. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..."

I closed my eyes to see our abode covered in Holy Fire. "Oh, how red is the Holy Fire everywhere!" I exclaimed.

Mom prayed for me, "Angel of Great Strength strengthen us."

"Yolin," she said, as we were totally drained out, "I feel strength returning."

"All of Heaven gather together and hear me – glorify Father and Jesus and Holy Spirit. Give Father all the Glory and Honour. Hear me every one in Heaven, though I am in the midst of great darkness on earth, yet I will proclaim Glory and Honour and Majesty unto Father, Evermore."

On the morning of the 20th July 2012, mom had just spoken to Father as she wept, “Eternal Father an all-consuming yearning burns in me for You.” Just as she was about to continue, Brother Michael came knocking. He had left and returned from Zimbabwe; they went to see the containers to load provisions to be taken to Zimbabwe. In the container yard, he spotted Ba-deeze but he was not aware of their plans.

As he turned, he saw mom standing in the yard. She was waiting for him to come to her but he did not respond. Suddenly, the hoisted container swung and snapped. His colleague dived and pushed him out of the way. The massive structure fell crushing whatever it fell on.

Michael heard Ba-deeze’s evil laughter and lay unconscious. Satan together with Ba-deeze and another who wore the usual black gown patterned in white five pointed stars and the matching pointed black hat.

Then he said, “I am Sack the Wizard. Tell your right hand (mom) that I with my horde will be visiting her. Death the last one, will accompany me. “

Just then Michael the Archangel sent by Father appeared. He said, “Tell your right hand not to take notice of Sack.” Four hours later, he awoke and came to us.

The moment he began relating the message sent to mom by Michael the Archangel, guess who stood behind mom. It was her protection – yes, it was Michael the Archangel who guarded her while Gabriel the Archangel went from room to room.

The Archangels listened as she confessed, “If Eternal Father’s hand is not in this mission, if my Master Jesus Christ’s hand is not in this mission, if The Blessed Holy Spirit’s hand is not in this mission together with Michael and Gabriel the Archangels, I will not want any part of this mission. I went before the High Court in Heaven to Covenant this mission with Father and He has placed His Seal upon it. Michael the Archangel whom I also love has received from the Father what you and I will never know.

The following day the containers left and sailed along the west coast of South Africa. Half-way to Zimbabwe, the ship ran out of fuel. They had contacted him, so with the help of mom, fuel was sent. On reaching and docking at the destination, the Admiral- General of the S.A. Navy saluted him. The Brother had testified how the hand of Father had brought the provisions.

The Admiral-General together with the entire force began saying the Lord’s Prayer. God’s power rained down and tears flowed. Thereafter, the provisions were distributed to the Zimbabwean Civilians. Through Michael’s obedience to Father, he was then ranked MP Sergeant-Major. On the Sunday, ‘Fish-Head’ together with his forces appeared. Mom’s lift never turned up to attend the ranking. I closed my eyes to focus on this matter but a wall of darkness covered everywhere. I could not concentrate; it was as if my focus knocked against a thick barrier. While we sat on our beds focusing, a sweet-scented smell like lavender stay soft mingled with a holy smell entered the bedroom. Mom said that the angels had filled the house and were blowing a beautiful heavenly odour from the Father’s Throne. The indescribable smell covered us with an unusual peace. Towards night a terribleness of atmosphere hung heavily.

The scene changed; I saw that his crew had placed him on an upside-down, old, occult cross. Thick black ropes were around his ankles. They were poking him with long sharp spikes.

Blazing Holy Fire Door Opened

The previous day, a **Blazing Holy Fire Door** had appeared at a distance. Now, I beheld it as I stood in front of the Door Blazing with Holy Fire. The heat of the Fire emanated with such extreme intensity.

It blazed with an orange-yellow-red heat. I stood in front of this terrible yet unbearable Door and knew that I was not alone, but that mom was with me.



The afternoon of the 22nd July – the Sunday, we were sick beyond what we could understand. I did not mention to her that we were standing before the Door of the Blazing Holy Fire.

The following day, I saw that the Door had opened to receive us. The Lord had allowed the Door to receive us. We felt a terrible sorrow mingled with a great sadness beyond what I can describe in words.

The next day, I saw that we had passed through and that the Door had closed behind us. I also noticed that there was no handle attached to the Door.

Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire

After three days of severe spiritual pain and terribleness, I told her what the Lord had allowed me to see in these visions. It had taken three days for us to enter the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire. Only the Lord Jesus could make it possible for us to enter the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire.

As we focused, I saw a Cross emanating a Light so blinding although soft to my eyes. Clouds of joy billowed up inside me. The Cross was enormous. As we moved forward the Cross moved ahead of us. We discussed the fact that the angels had been sent by Father to prepare us, which explained why the wonderful scented aroma engulfed our spirit.

Today is the 25th July; we awoke very heavy as though a huge mountain rested upon us. During the morning, we sat focusing when I said that I was travelling very fast through a passageway of yellow-orange-red. My physical body heated up tremendously. Meanwhile, mom passed through a different passageway through the same tunnel. She travelled at a great speed and her physical breath became heavy. Very far distant streaks of light aligned the passageway. Suddenly, the entire tunnel lit up in red; everywhere was a blazing red. Her physical body heated up as if she would faint. She staggered as if she was drunk.

This continued that day; at times we felt sick - drunk or sad and sorrowful.

Instantly, a cold breeze swept over me, then a bit later over mom. Once again the sweet smelling odour filled the rooms, which strengthened us.

Fire Warfare

On Thursday the 26th July, I opened the door to give bread to a neighbor's child when a dart pieced my heart. Immediately, my heart started cracking as great pain engulfed it. A severe burning fire consumed my heart as I was screaming to mom.

Later, the Spirit of God showed mom that though she lay physically in a coma, Bernadine's spirit came and threw a cancer dart into my heart.

She anointed my heart with oil pleading, "Holy Fire of Trinity God – Holy Fire of Living God – Holy Fire burn out any type of cancer released into every cell. Holy Fire – Holy Fire of Trinity God draw out all of any type of cancer which have poisoned Yolin's cells. Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Holy Fire entirely cover every cell where the poison has affected...In Jesus' Name!"

Immediately, Blazing Holy Fire entered my heart and for some time burned with Holy Fire. I told mom that the remains were not so painful but she placed her hands upon my heart. Once again she pleaded, "Holy Fire of Trinity God – Holy Fire of the Living God burn out the remains of any type of cancer left in every cell. Holy Fire of Trinity God – Holy Fire of the Living God restore, refresh and renew every cell damaged by any type of cancer, in Jesus' Name."

I later said, "There is a heaviness which covers my heart."

So mom began, "Holy Fire of Trinity God – Holy Fire of Trinity God – Blood of Jesus - Blood of Jesus – Holy Fire of Trinity God cover the heaviness around Yolin's heart. Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Holy Fire burn away the heaviness. Fully and entirely cover Yolin's heart, in Jesus' Name." Immediately, I was completely healed.

This is the fourth day in the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire; we have an unconditional agreement with the Father. This is the most difficult season in the lives of both mom and myself as we related our experiences which seemed to be the same. There were times when we did not understand the way we felt or how we should sleep or sit or stand.

It appeared that a constant Fire was poured over our physical bodies. Our entire nervous system seemed embedded in blazing hot coals and felt raw. Every nerve was screaming as tension increased to cause us to faint. At times, we were very dizzy and drunk as we staggered and swayed under the tremendous pressure. The deeper we entered the Tunnel, the more the Love of the Father burned in our hearts. Just to experience Father's Love made the difference.

One night while we were still sealed in the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire, Brother Michael came to see us – he was in a different mood swing. As he sat contemplating lies, he felt trapped under mom's words. She felt as though hot Fire came forth mingled with her words. This alone trapped the lie spoken through his lips. Without warning, he jumped up and fled weeping, "Mother, how could you do this to me?"

Shocked at the happening, mom repented the whole week thinking she had spoken wrong to him. One morning, the Lord showed me in a Spirit dream. I saw him fleeing and weeping from our presence; the exact happening was unfolded to me. I knew that the Blazing Holy Fire had burned the lie kept in the Brother's heart. His guilt before me overwhelmed him insomuch that he fled weeping. It was not mom who had spoken wrong but the Holy Fire burned the secret kept in his heart.

Five days later, while mom and I were worshiping Father - "He calms the storms that are raging", I was taken into a vision. I saw Yamah king of Hell and the other king of Hell - Maalik who stokes Hell's Fires. They united to come up together to the earth with one mission - "sacrifice Brother Michael."

Since the Brother had fled, he never returned. I saw the reason these kings could strike at an unexpected time was because Michael could not discern their mission.

Mom said, "Yolin, we are sealed in the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire; during the night evil spirits would jump heavily upon the rooftop. They are unable to attack us. You also hear footsteps of Bernadine walking on the rooftop but she too is unable to touch you."

During the early hours of the morning, I awoke from a Spirit dream in which mom, together with Michael plus myself were present. It was such that the entire scene changed – the unseen evil forces descended from the second heaven. The situation was an abnormal evil Fire Warfare.

Although the naked eye could not see them, they were among us. These were using weapons of fireballs; unseen curses and many other weapons I can't imagine to describe. The only way out was to move forward but with each step it shocked us.

We regrettably had to move forward although the situation worsened. I thought, "Can this get any worse?" We could not retreat - no way out - we had to move forward - deeper and deeper into the unknown. This Brother was not fighting he was running wildly without caution while mom and I took every precaution. The Brother was in shock as great fear enveloped. The thought of death gobbled into him; he had lost all control.



Maalik



Yamah

Then I understood the fires which came from every direction were used in this **Fire Warfare** by Maalik the king of Hell who stoked fires beneath the Lake of Fire. Maalik together with Yamah were the most vicious kings in Hell.

As I prayed, my spirit knew that the extended time was over. The Lord could no longer keep back the restraining order.

It is the night of Tuesday 31st July; I had seen at a distance, a door which shone in brilliance. It was the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel Door. My spirit knew that the Door would open to release us.

Sharp Two Edged Sword

Early the following morning, there was a knock at the door and there stood Michael and Bernadine. Mom listened to them and after a while Michael was on his knees repenting. Mom stood up saying, "Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Blood of Jesus – Blood of Jesus..."

Then mom started; she was unraveling Bernadine's true identity. As she paced up and down, every king of Hell was present. She told Bernadine that she was the doorway for these evil forces. That her true identity was madam Bernadine. As she spoke the Holy Fire manifested and when mom sat down she warned Bernadine - "Be careful for I know Who is with me now." Then the Brother said that Michael plus Gabriel the Archangels were standing one at her left and the other at her right. They had placed their hands on her shoulders. Mom lifted her hand and immediately something weighty caused her hand to shake until her entire body shook.

Meanwhile, the Holy Spirit said to me, "Bernadine is going to die soon, very soon. That woman will never change. The child is a demon child, she is not human."

I was then taken into an open Spirit vision in which I was shown a very huge sharp two-edged Sword. This Sword shone in all God's Glory and Power so that it blinded my eyes. I also noticed that the dimensions of the Sword were immeasurable, its length reached beyond the sky and I could not discern its width and depth. My spirit knew that this Great and Mighty Sword was given to Christ End-Time Ministries.

Michael told mom that the child was found in some cabin crying. That night, I saw in a Spirit dream that a demon had appeared as their child. She had a resemblance of a child but looked distorted. I saw that she had legs like a demon.

Bernadine had argued with mom that she was not a demon nor had she anything to do with this matter of the kings of Hell. Mom rebuked her very sharply and told her that Father never makes mistakes. "I believe only Father. It does not matter what you say; Father is always right. Brother take your wife out", she commanded. "I will not accept any force of Hell in this house.

At that, the Holy Fire plus the Holy Electricity activated. Mom wept as she shook hard. Immediately, the Power of Almighty Father swept through so that every evil spirit fled.

Later, these evil spirits returned and mom said, "Michael, you and I know that the darkness has come back.

The Holy Spirit told me that Father God had not struck Bernadine so that she should die instantly. He allowed her to live so that the Fire Warfare should be set into motion." He said, "Thereafter, she would die." He also said that the two vicious kings of Hell were to come up to fight mom and myself.

That entire day mom told me, "Yolin, there is an Electric Current building up in my spirit causing my entire body to shake."

The next morning the Holy Spirit awoke mom to pray in which she wept over this entire matter.

"Father, I completely surrender and dedicate myself unto You. Father, I am willing to die for You. I ask for the complete End Time Armour. The Sword which You had granted - let it accomplish beyond what I can comprehend. When I point 'The Sword' would You release tremendous, powerful blows of Blazing Fire; utterly lay to waste and completely destroy. Bombard the enemy's plans and activities. When I face moments of urgency, darkness envelopes; scatter and bring complete havoc."

Father spoke, "My child, this is not your battle – the battle is The Lord's; you are only the instrument."

Mom had just stood up from her knees when Brother Michael came knocking at the door. We sat together and mom explained to him the entire Fire Warfare and that Bernadine was the channel to set it in motion. He said that along the way in Muizenberg, he had chased her away. "You are Hell itself", he rebuked her before a busy crowd who watched. He arrived back at the Naval Base in Simon's Town and cleared out everything that belonged to her.

Mom explained that last week and Tuesday, Bernadine had entered his physical body. Mom cross-questioned her until she was fully trapped. Unable to prove any answers she fled. The voice of a female choked through his body, "How could you do it to me mother?"

Apparently, he could not remember anything and apologized profusely. He felt very bad and could not understand how he could handle mom in wrath.

He also explained that the previous day, it was not him, but that Bernadine had entered his physical body. She brought him to our door then acted the complete set-up for mom to chase him away.

The Brother said that when Bernadine had challenged mom in full, that Jesus had appeared. He smiled in love as he held a shield. Jesus' Power restrained her from attacking mom. He said that even Father's Presence was felt.

While he confirmed this with us, he looked out and said, "I see Lama – that is Bernadine's true identity. She has a horn on her head with four eyes. She looks like the king of hell who stokes the fire. Wherever she walks up and down the street, fire sparks."

Later he said, “Lama is standing, he is thinking but is unable to come near the house.”

The true Brother Michael smiled and said, “I can’t believe that I had married a demon. He is demonic flesh and not a female at all.” He shook his head in disbelief. “How could this be? He is spirit and yet he is flesh at the same time.”

That night, when my cousins visited us the entire horde mentioned above Lama – Ba-deeze (Warfare) – Madam Bernadine – Beast – Baphomet – Skull – Fish-Head – Shadow – were lined up in front of our house. Mom had asked for the protecting angels to escort them safely until they got home. Mom told them to repeat saying, “Holy Fire...”

It was about one in the morning when I told mom that madam Bernadine was standing in front of our door. Mom began, “Holy Fire of the Trinity God – Holy Fire of the Living God ...” I saw that she moved off the grounds into the street then disappeared.

Next, I saw Maalik the king of Hell who stokes Hell’s fires. With determination he paced the earth; the grounds shook. This king was as tall as the sky. He did not come with Hell’s fires, but came to claim Bernadine. Maalik stood over her quietly; she could not understand why she had no control over him. Puzzled beyond what she could imagine, she tried to figure out why he had come to her. “Why do I have no control over him? My powers do not work anymore?” Determination swept through as she tried over and over to control him but he stood quietly looking at her.

“Harlot”, I heard as he grunted. She was known as “Harlot” for Satan. I was taken into a Spirit vision in which a cell situated in Hell appeared. Written on the metal plate above the cell was Harlot.

My spirit understood that it was written in a language spoken by demons. I was also given the ability to understand it. The cell appeared very dark so that I am not able to describe it.

Meanwhile, Brother Michael left us the afternoon and caught a taxi. Introducing himself was another Brother who got in along the way. This person shook hands and instantly Michael knew something was definitely wrong. The man’s head hung to one side after a while. The Brother noticed that the man had dog ears; the hairs were noticeable. The ears were shaped to a point.

Instantly, he became paralyzed while the Brother saw that it was Lama. “You must believe in me; do not go back to that woman; just stay away,” Lama threatened him before he disappeared. On the other hand, the taxi driver waited for Michael. They could not see Lama preventing him from climbing out.

He reached the Naval Base in Simon’s Town. He was just about to fall asleep when he heard a tokolorsie speaking. Beside him appeared an evil spirit which almost gave him a heart attack. This thing had horns on its back. Then another evil spirit more hideous came; they began to mesmerize him.

In a great state of shock, he blanked out. The next thing he knew, he was shooting at them with his pistol. Police vans surrounded the bungalow and kicked the door open only to find that he was on the floor with the pistol pointing at them. He had used up the entire magazine trying to kill these demons. It is the morning of the 3rd August 2012; while mom was counseling Michael, I was listening when in an instant, I was in a different place and time.

I was transported to a City filled with skyscrapers. Each one was made of solid gold. I wondered at a certain building taller than any other. Its uniqueness and quality exceeded the others. “Who would want to live in such a skyscraper which had uncountable storeys? Why would anyone need so many storeys, I could not even imagine! “

The gold used for this building appeared more brilliant and precious. I did not know who it belonged to.

The next moment, I was transported back to my physical body and heard Michael earnestly pleading with mom to teach him to use the Fire Father had placed in his hands.

Legion of Plagues

It is the evening of the 3th August; I was taken into a Spirit vision and was shown terrible darkness. It appeared mingled with the deep ugliness. I understood it to be the vilest of plagues that earth has not yet known. Out of this poured a stench so terrible that I thought I would die. I asked, "Lord, Lord why are You showing me this? Why? Are You trying to kill me?"

Immediately, my spirit knew that this came forth from "Harlot". I then saw that the terrible darkness actually fled from the plagues. It was the most terrible of plagues that there was no name yet given to it. I did not say anything to mom because I could not understand it. I told her that for two days I was shown in a Spirit vision of a dark shadow.

While I explained to her, I heard the Holy Spirit saying, "Harlot slept with demons and human men from the age of sixteen. She had sex with every demon, no matter who. Harlot fornicated with the kings of Hell. She had unprotected sex with every demon which resulted in the forbidden plagues. Demons are the inventors of the most unknown plagues."

Then the Holy Spirit dropped into my spirit that although Michael had not known it, he had become one with the Harlot through earthly marriage. The spirit of the Legion of Plagues had entered him; this is the dark shadow I had seen. The formless image masqueraded with two vomit-provoking long tusks.

This formless black shadow had no eyes yet my spirit knew its invisible eyes were fixed on me.

In its formless shaped hand I saw a chalice. "This is the same cup the Lord drank from," blurted the Legion of Plagues. This king of Hell became very proud that he could actually possess this Cup of Plagues. The Holy Spirit then gave me the scripture to confirm this **Mark 14:32-41**



The duties of this king of Hell were to spew the vilest of plagues onto the earth. From the cup poured forth such an overwhelming brewing stench insomuch that darkness fled. Every cell of Harlot was possessed by the king of Plagues. Her entire physical cells became demon cells forming demon flesh possessed by Hell's Plagues.

The Holy Spirit showed me that Michael had become one with that entire Harlot. She had made everyone who slept with her drink from that cup. She is the cup.

Legion of Plagues' duties in the End-Time is to cause the entire human race to drink from this cup from which the Lord drank. This would mean that the entire human race would become accursed. Jesus came to drink from this very cup - he became the accursed. The Lord is the only 'True Cure' to this cup of plagues.

The Holy Spirit told me, "Don't see this as a threat but as a challenge; there are many worse ones than Harlot out there in the world".

Early the following morning, about five, Michael's cousin came knocking at the door. Michael had robbed God of amplification equipment belonging to Father. He was turned over to the police who arrested him. His cousin also stated that Michael had preached to them about Jesus. Michael had sold out Jesus.

[Revelation 2: 8 - 9] "And to the angel (messenger) of the assembly (church) in Smyrna write: These are the words of the First and the Last, Who died and came to life again. I know your affliction and distress and pressing trouble and your poverty – but you are rich! And how you are abused and reviled and slandered by those who say they are Jews and are not, but are a synagogue of Satan."

Two months ago, I was shown in a vision that Michael was burning alongside Mohammed in the Lake of Lava and Fire. Unbearable pains – blood curdling screams and regrettable wails shook me as they were in torment for eternity.



The night I saw the above cup, I was also shown in a vision, balls of lava mixed with fire. It was the type of fire that sticks.

Mom closed her eyes and said, "Yolin, I see fiery fire before me."

In a vision of the 5th August, Sunday night, I saw Satan – his appearance was that of the Beast-head whom Harlot had worshiped. The head was very huge - Satan had the body of Yamah king of Hell. He had a burnt-reddish color and was enormous in size. This loomed before me three times.

Then I saw a vision of Harlot; on her was marked



When this vision disappeared, I saw that Harlot was on her bed of anguish. Her form was just skeletal with just skin covering it.

[Revelation 2: 20-23] “...I gave her time to repent, but she has no desire to repent of her immorality (symbolic of idolatry) and refuses to do so. Take note I will throw her on a bed of anguish, and those who commit adultery with her I will bring down to pressing distress and severe affliction, unless they turn away their minds from conduct such as hers and repent of their doings. And I will strike her children (her proper followers) dead (thoroughly exterminating them)...But to the rest of you in Thyatira, who do not hold this teaching, who have not explored and known the depths of Satan...”

The following morning, the Holy Spirit revealed to me in a vision, that Ba-deeze actual name was called “The Legion of Plagues”. The cup he held in his hand was Harlot. Everyone who fornicated with her had actually drank from her who was the cup Legion of Plagues held in his hand. Harlot had master-minded every vision through Michael. She had astral-projected into his physical body and was trying to deceive us as the very elect of God. She had paved the way for these End-Time spirits to be released.

The Holy Spirit also revealed to me that Lama was a delusion Michael had hallucinated.

In another vision, I was shown Harlot in the cell of Hell; before my eyes she changed into Michael then into every demon she had used on earth. Each demon and king of Hell she had fornicated with manifested before my eyes. Then she changed again to Harlot. I also saw that her punishments were multiple. She was burning in the Lake of Lava and Fire. Fire stuck onto her which burned holes into her melting flesh.

That day that Harlot came knocking at our door, mom went out to forbid her to enter. Immediately afterwards, we covered her footprints with Holy Fire and the Blood of Jesus. Mom called her “trumpet of the Devil”.

Holy Wrath of God

That night, I was shocked beyond what my physical body could cope with. I had been taken into a night vision upon my bed and saw the terribleness of God's Holy Wrath.

I had seen Michael entering our front door while mom sat on a stool awaiting him. As he entered and before he could speak, the Holy Spirit, using mom's lips and entire being, began rebuking, "Michael, I rebuke you in the Name of Jesus Christ..." I don't know how long God's Wrath rebuked him but in that instant the Holy Wrath of God was so terrible. The terribleness of Father's Holy Wrath caused me to collapse. The weight of God's Wrath increased so terribly that it blinded me. I could not move under the terrible heaviness of His Holy Wrath.

I opened my eyes, bewildered; my entire physical body shook. God's Holy Wrath had affected my physical body insomuch that I lay awake half the night shaking.

[Revelation 14:9-11] "Then another angel, a third, followed them, saying with a mighty voice, Whoever pays homage to the beast and his statue and permits the beast's stamp (mark, inscription) to be put on his forehead or on his hand. He too shall have to drink of the wine of God's indignation and wrath, poured undiluted into the cup of His anger; and he shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels and in the Presence of the Lamb. And the smoke of their torment ascends forever and ever; and they have no respite (no pause, no intermission, no rest, no peace) day or night – these who pay homage to the beast and to his image and whoever receives the stamp of his name upon him.

This very image came out of Brother Michael the night he had come running to mom's house. I saw the five point star on Baphomet.



Following that vision, I then saw Baphomet before me and knew that we would be facing the full onslaught soon. Baphomet's short horns grew into thick, strong ram's horns. He had powered up and had reached full strength.



During that evening, I was alone and took hold of the pine stool on which Michael had sat each time he came. Immediately, my spiritual eyes saw a huge, black hand; it came from the pine stool. The fingers on the hand were awfully shaped. The little finger was attached to the ring finger; the middle finger was attached to the forefinger; only the thumb remained unattached.

Suddenly, this huge black hand grabbed my hand causing me great pain. I did not mention anything when mom came home; she took the key I had left on the stool. Immediately, a severe burn pain gripped her hand. "Yolin, there is something definitely wrong!" she said.

Then I explained to her what had taken place. Immediately, she carried the stool out of the house pleading, "Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Holy Fire – Blood of Jesus ..."

Only when the stool was taken completely off the premises did I recover. As long as it was on the grounds, I was walking six feet underground.

Tunnel of Blazing Holy Fire



On the morning of the 8th August, mom earnestly prayed to the Father to grant us the highest level of the Blazing Holy Fire, together with the highest level of Holy Electricity and also the highest level of Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit.

She also requested the highest level of the gift of Spiritual Discernment as she experienced the deception of the very elect. That night, I told her that the Door to the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire was before us once more. Only then did she relate to me her earnest request to Father and thanked Him for responding.

When we entered the Tunnel of the Blazing Holy Fire, it appeared that we had entered an unusually spiritual heaviness. The following day was no different from when we had entered. I closed my eyes to focus and told mom that everywhere around was lit up in yellow-red. I knew that was the Blazing Holy Fire. We had just enough strength to move about. The third night and second day in the tunnel, our entire being appeared consumed! The Blazing Holy Fire burned very intensely. Going before us and leading the way through the tunnel at a distance, I beheld a brilliant light in the form of a Cross.

For seven nights, when mom and I closed our eyes to focus, I was shown in visions, a form of a man. The image of this person was waist deep in burning lava and fire. I saw that from this person's waist upward, he was covered with a terrible yellow-white substance. I knew that this person was in the Lake of Lava and Fire for eternity.

During the six days, I was shown that the Fire blazed very fierce and had covered the entire tunnel. The Holy Fire sealed the entire tunnel. Mom and I were under a very heavy and fierce force of the powerful Holy Fire. The Holy Spirit dropped it into my spirit that we were to go through the Holy Electricity and the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit.

The morning of the seventh day, during earnest prayer, mom saw in a vision, an open door which shone in its brilliance. The night of the twelfth day, I was shown the same open door which shone more brilliantly. The door had not yet opened to release us. I had seen the same brilliant light on the seventh night as the door had not yet opened to release us.

Meanwhile, Michael approached mom in tears; he confessed that he had done wrong to steal, lie, scheme and manipulate to rob God. He wept sorely as he confessed that everything was going wrong for him and that he needed mom's help.

She told him that the full wrath of God was upon him because he had schemed and fornicated with Satan to rob God. "I am not able to interfere. I don't even know whether there is forgiveness for what you have done. You have mocked the Holy Fire of Trinity God plus Father God when you were high on drugs", she said.

[Revelation 3:7-11] I know your record of works and what you are doing. See! I have set before you a door wide open which no one is able to shut; I know that you have but little power, and yet you have kept My Word and guarded My message and have not renounced or denied My Name. Take Note! I will make those of the synagogue of Satan who say they are Jews and are not, but lie – behold, I will make them come and bow down before your feet and learn and acknowledge that I have loved you. Because you have guarded and kept My Word of patient endurance has held fast the lesson of My patience with the expectant endurance that I give you, I also will keep you safe from the hour of trial testing which is coming on the whole world to try those who dwell upon the earth."

Electricity of the Holy Spirit

In a vision of the 17th August, I beheld a room filled with clouds. Coming from the thick clouds were electric currents. The volts flashing through the billowing clouds were enormous and powerful. My spirit knew that mom and I were to enter the Holy Electricity Room.

I also saw in another vision that I was entirely covered with hair like a hedgehog. My spirit knew that this was the poisonous thorns of the Holy Spirit which covered me.

In another Spirit dream, together with a friend, we approached a woman whom we knew slept with demon spirits. On this particular day, my friend and I witnessed this person who slept with Legion of Plagues. This king of Hell controlled all past, present and future plagues, diseases and every sickness to be spewed onto the earth. These dreadful curses already existed in Hell.

Now this woman bore three children from this king. I saw that their children had the physical bodies but their souls and spirits were complete demon. They were of their father, the king and Legion of Plagues. This woman went to meet this king spirit in public.

During the month of August 2012, I was shown yet in another Spirit dream that I was starting at a local school. With every class I entered, I faced trials and tribulations.

Two days later, I told mom that I had had a vision upon my bed. I had been with the Lord in a certain place that I cannot describe. The Lord was in Spirit; I did not see Him but my Spirit knew His Presence. Jesus said, "My people do not make time for Me."

The Lord was grieving badly. I looked at Him and felt His grief; my tears filled my eyes as I began to weep. That place appeared to be a desert where thousands upon thousands in spirit forms were wandering. Although I could not see them, my Spirit knew they were there. "These are the ones who had no time for Me." Jesus said.

Yet in another vision of the night, I was shown Sister Cornelia whom I had written about in the script. She had gone to be with the Lord, but in this vision, I looked towards Heaven. The anointing hung very heavily upon her insomuch that the clouds of Glory billowed around, covering her image.

One night as I read **Revelation Chapter 16:10** - "Then the fifth angel emptied his bowl on the throne of the beast, and his kingdom was plunged in darkness; and people gnawed their tongues for the torment of their excruciating distress and severe pain. And blasphemed the God of Heaven because of their anguish and their ulcers (sores), and they did not deplore their wicked deeds or repent for what they had done."

During the reading of this scripture my entire inner being shook so that I closed my eyes and began to say, "JESUS CHRIST..." Together with mom we focused on JESUS CHRIST until our spirits were saying "JESUS CHRIST... HOLY FIRE...BLOOD OF JESUS..."

Hours had passed into the wee hours of the morning; we had not realized the time. During our focus on JESUS, our spirits appeared to be travelling at a fast rate through the heavens. In this Glory, we drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

It is the first week of September 2012; I was shown in a night vision that I was back in camping.

During a three month period, I had met a lady at the Westgate Mall who said that she canvassed Avon products. She had left a catalogue with me and said that she would contact me at a later stage. Since then I began purchasing these products.

Demon of Addiction

Yet in another vision of the night, I was walking in a certain place when I heard an angel of the Lord say in a very loud voice, "Heaven and Hell". As I looked up towards the heavens, I was taken into a vision. I beheld an oldish man who was lying on a couch in the mid-heavens. His hair hung onto his shoulders. I strained my eyes to see who this person was.

My Spirit eyes opened to see it was a relative who was between Heaven and Hell. I saw that he was not on the side of Heaven nor was he on the side of Hell. I was looking at this trying to absorb what my eyes were seeing. I knew that he was a Believer, but...?

Mom was telling this relative the testimonies of many Arab Muslims to whom the Lord Jesus had appeared. These testimonies had greatly inspired her but it had disturbed this relative. She kept correcting him not to carry such terrible grudges against his Muslim neighbour.

"You cannot murder your neighbour in your heart because he is Muslim. You cannot hate him even though you are saying that he is anti-Christ. It is wrong, it is time that you have to change." This enraged him even more until mom was pleading "Holy Fire... Holy Fire of the Trinity God disintegrate the evil spirit that oppresses his mind." Immediately, he stopped and only spoke to her two days later.

Two weeks later, she received a telephone call to say that he was seeing demons of all shapes, such as germs, ants, birds etc. Nothing could be seen but he insisted that people were in his house to take over.

Immediately after receiving a telephone call, I was taken into an open vision in which I saw a huge Prince of Darkness. His form was an ugly, black, shapeless giant with horns knotted into terrible shapes worse than a buffalo's horns. I told her that he was "Addiction" and that this prince was waiting for an unexpected moment to push her relative to fall into Hell. He is the very one whom her relative had dreamed about. This Prince of Darkness lived in the second heaven and hovering, came down to torment him. Each time it descended over him then ascended again; in this he awoke.

The following day, mom went to him and sat explaining my visions to him; then she led him into prayer. Taking hold of his hand and in a loud voice she said, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." There was an immediate change on his face as he began to repeat after her, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..."

That evening, before she left, she laid hands on his shoulder saying, "I seal you with the Holy Fire of the Triune God. Holy Fire... Holy Electricity... Holy Fire..."

He fell asleep without using sleeping tablets to which he had become addicted for many years. On the Sunday afternoon, mom went to take lunch to this relative; who said that he had never slept so well in years. He showed her that the vial of sleeping tablets was still sealed.

Before she left, she laid hands on him and imparted Holy Fire Seal over him.

School in Heaven

At the beginning of this year, 2012, I was shown in a night vision upon my bed; I saw that I attended school. The school appeared bigger than any mansion the earth has seen. The classrooms on the ground level stretched for miles. The next set of classrooms was on level 1 and then the next set of classrooms was on level 2 and so on. Each level stretched for miles. I did not know how many classrooms were on each different level. There were so many levels of classrooms which reached into the sky. The higher the level the more terrible and severe was its beginning.

It was a new beginning as we were the first set of pupils to attend this type of school which had just been established. **A type of school the earth has never yet known.** The first class situated at ground level, started. In front stood a very tall Teacher who looked like an angel! During the lesson, we heard thumping and terrible noises in the classroom situated next to the one we were in. The Teacher ignored it but the pupils knew that it was demon spirits we were going to engage with.

These evil spirits knew that after being graded from that standard that they were going to be our next challenge. As we graduated from one grade to another, we were to fight these demons. We learned different warfare standards.

Engaged in various encounters, each classroom was to be completely free from the presence of evil. With each new class, the battles against demonic darkness and powers became worse and worse. The higher the grade, the more terrible the battles raged. So our team graduated until we reached the first classroom on the second level of this unique school. As we graduated, so other pupils were also attending the beginners' classes on the ground level.

It was nine months later that the Lord showed me in yet another vision - repeating the exact unique type of school I was attending.

This is the same school that I attended earlier in the script where I struggled with the Math's lessons. In another Spirit dream also in the script, the tall Teacher gave me her pen - **"Wisdom"** - which had helped me to successfully complete ground level. This level was "Mathematics Level".

Yet in another Spirit dream, I was shown that the Level I am now attending is the 1st class of the "English Level".

During this time, mom had said to me that every time she entered our house, there was a darkness the source of which she could not identify. Why? Where is it working from? Day after day, she searched until one day she told me to anoint every door in the house. "I anoint this door with the Blazing Holy Fire. Holy Fire... Holy Fire" - as I formed the Cross that I had seen in the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel that went before me. She had to pray for me each time as a staggering heaviness would attack me. Why?

Lastly, as I anointed the bathroom door, its back and front, suddenly Yamah king of Hell manifested before my eyes. His eyes glowed with redness, thick black horns protruding. He was huge like the sky. Immediately, the entire house fell under his manifestation. It was so heavy that it was hard to move around or breathe.

Together, we fought until mom started playing gospel songs of Jimmy Swaggart. As the anointing swept through, Yamah backed off. I had anointed the entire bathroom with the Blazing Holy Fire Cross. Then we remembered that at the time that Michael Bailey came, he had used the bathroom on several occasions. So that is the source of this mystery, we agreed.

Still the darkness prevailed, especially toward evening; again and again she prayed earnestly about the matter. Until one day, she went from room to room and sat quietly for a while. Each room felt light but when she entered the study room, a heavy pressure manifested.

She called me and then repeated the same procedure going from room to room. At last, we entered the study room and then a heavy pressure rested upon me.

Then she said, "Yolin, anoint the back of the study door!"

I reached for the oil and started anointing the door, when suddenly I staggered like a drunken person. As she prayed for me, I told her that I had seen an ancient occult cross placed behind the study door. I had applied the Blazing Holy Fire Cross over the ancient occult cross when I was shown the source of the heavy darkness.

Just then all Hell broke loose once more in the house. The powerful incantation placed over the room manifested fully. Mom told me to leave the study and prayed for me; then she started playing gospel music of Jimmy Swaggart. We began to praise and worship the Lamb that was slain.

Immediately, there swept through a sure response. Mom had then begun to use the Blazing Holy Fire to disintegrate the ancient occult cross. We broke every curse, every spell, every incantation and every chanting placed over the study. She also told me to apply the Blazing Holy Fire Cross to every wall in the room.

While we sat resting for a while, I remembered that one day while mom was out, Michael Bailey had come. He asked me for deodorant spray and I left him in the lounge. On returning, I found him in the study room.

"So that is what he did," she said. He had slyly chanted the ancient occult cross on the back of the door. He was the actual one who was to bring up the ancient occult cross from Hell into our house. The amplification equipment was stored in the study - Michael schemed and planned through using the ancient occult cross to heavily blind us.

He had also always hugged mom and told her how he loved her and the Lord. So that is how he placed spells over her. Immediately, she asked me to break all curses, all spells, all incantations and all chanting over her. He had used the phrase "I love you mother". He had, without her realizing, chanted this over her each time he came.

He also chanted "Father, Jesus and Holy Spirit" each time he spoke to her. He also used the phrase "Michael the Archangel and Gabriel". One day, mom said to him, "Which Michael the Archangel are you referring to, as Satan also has a "Michael the Archangel". There was a day when he said he had seen Michael the Archangel but refused to ask him "Who is your master?"

Mom had cornered him and said "If you are not able to question Michael the Archangel then it is not the true one." He replied that Michael would be offended. Mom said to him that if Michael the Archangel confesses that his master is Jesus Christ of Nazareth who was crucified and died and on the third day He rose again and that this Jesus now sits on the right hand of God the Father - if the Archangel cannot confess this then he is of Satan.

Later, I told her to break off curses, all spells, all incantations and chanting placed over me because Michael had proposed to me to marry him. This chanting was done in the name of a proposal of marriage.

As we began worshipping the Father and praising the Lamb that was slain, a great light broke through. The darkness that had tormented us for a month disintegrated as she began closing all open doorways, taking every legal right away from the terrible evil. That night, we felt good as we read "Paradise, the Holy City and the Glory of the Throne", written by Elwood Scott."

The following day, towards evening, heaviness manifested in our lounge; when mom came home, she confirmed it. We then anointed the walls plus the carpets with the Blazing Holy Fire Cross. We praised and worshipped together with the gospel music of Jimmy Swaggart, which brought a response from the Father.

Exactly midnight, mom told me to go into prayer, when immediately, I saw the king of Hell who stokes the fire, so I alerted her. My entire physical body was shaking intensely. Mom requested, "Father, would You grant that Michael The Archangel plus Gabriel together with as many as are needed, help us."

Again, we began to focus, playing gospel music of Jimmy Swaggart. The anointing swept through and calmness came over me. Mom said that when the Presence of the Father sweeps through all, all evil has to flee. While we sat focusing together, we confessed that blood-redness covered everything. Mom said to me that it is the Blazing Holy Fire.

We arose and applied the Blazing Holy Fire to the Cross on every wall in every room of the house using olive oil. Oh my, we confessed with a smile, "The atmosphere is so Light!"

The following night, after twelve, I was in prayer when an evil spirit stood behind me. I heard noises trying to hinder me while I was in prayer. Without turning around, I pointed my finger towards my back and said, "Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit". Immediately, I felt a surge of heat covering my back as the hairs of the Poisonous Thorns activated.

We awoke in the morning; mom was sick, for she had been heavily and demonically attacked in her sleep. She got up and could barely move around because of intense pain. That day, a pressure so heavy and dark followed us wherever we went. At the shopping mall, we felt as though we were walking six feet under the ground. We returned home; towards evening, I fell asleep while mom enquired of the Lord, the behind-the-scenes of this matter. When I got up after taking a bath, she said, "Yolin, we have work to do". I said, "I am not able to help you, I still feel terrible."

She said, "Don't worry just agree with everything I do. I just need you agreeing with me."

She went to the study room, anointed and broke every ley-line placed over the door and the floor. "Blazing Holy Fire... destroy the ancient occult cross that was activated on the back of the study room door through chanting. Holy Fire... of the Trinity God - destroy every curse, spell incantation activated through chanting. Holy Fire... of the Living God destroy all ley-lines activated over this door through chanting. Destroy – destroy – destroy, Holy Fire... of the Trinity God – disintegrate. In the Name of Jesus, I now close every open gate which leads from the pit of Hell into this study. With the Blood of Jesus and the Blazing Holy Fire, I seal this gate."

We went from room to room breaking all ley-lines activated – all ancient occult crosses activated through chanting associated with Michael Bailey. After three hours or more, I said, "I am healed. The darkness has fled. The house is filled with Light. Let's praise the Great God Jehovah and the Blessed Lamb of God."

That night while asleep an evil spirit threw a fireball which landed on my bed. I had no idea what hit me in my sleep. All I knew was that I was actually having a fit. I could not control the gnashing of my teeth that were knocking against each other. My physical body was hopping in bed like a rubber band. I opened my eyes in total shock trying to call out to mom. My voice was very faint; I could hardly say anything; I was in total agony.

The following two nights we prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, we seal this room with the Blazing Holy Fire and the Blood of Jesus so that no fireball or evil spirits may enter. Thank You for granting the Holy Fire to seal us."

That night, I awoke mom and told her to do something as I was not able to sleep. Then she prayed, "Father, You are Faithful; thank you for the Holy Fire that seals this room." And indeed the heavy thumping on the roof top was so loud but none could enter. So we drifted off to sleep.

I had so much anxiety about being inadequate when I started to pray after she counseled me. Now while in prayer, asking the Lord for confirmation about this dream.

I was shown in a vision, the following - I saw Satan in front of me and I knew that it was he that had caused much anxiety. Satan wore a black cloak as can be seen in the 'Passion of the Christ'. Immediately, I lifted my hands towards him and rebuked, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Electricity... Holy Electricity... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Activate Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit... Holy Fire..."



I threw the balls of Holy Fire which I had in my hands at Satan; instantly, he vanished. When mom entered, I said to her with gladness and joy, "I have victory" and told her my experience.

It is Saturday night; we sat worshipping the Lord with our hands high saying, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Electricity..." Suddenly the room took on a warmth. As we continued, I was taken into an open vision – I was shown a red dragon. Previously I had spoken about a dragon; I do not know how it had been placed around my wrist.

This terrible fiery serpent let loose its grip as my hands were high in Holy Fire which blazed. I saw the dragon loosen its grip and wriggle furiously in midair as it was burned by Holy Fire plus Holy Electricity. I was screaming, "Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit activate. Holy Fire destroy the wicked spirit. Holy Fire destroy, destroy, destroy the enemy of the Lord."

As we continued, a force gripped my throat; it began choking me. Mom anointed my throat and prayed for me. That night the old dragon fled.

Without mom knowing, I gave her a product called cholesterol for her hair, but later she complained that she had terrible demonic attacks on her head at night. During the day, she had suffered severe headaches.

I could not sleep because something stood beside my bedside. I began feeling very depressed without any reason. I also experienced that during this time, I was constantly penniless. One night, mom refused to use the cholesterol on her hair and asked me to pray for her head.

Instantly, my hands felt terrible, so mom took all the products off the property together with the catalogues. She began breaking curses and incantations associated with these products.

The afternoon, I returned from shopping; mom was at her mother's place. As I entered the house, I immediately heard a click as though a latch had been turned. I began unlocking the doors to each room but when I tried to turn the key in the bedroom door, it would not open. I knew that when I entered I had heard a sound of a latch clicking. "So you are up to your tricks again demon," I thought to myself.

Suddenly, a deep scratch appeared on my finger as I anointed the lock with oil, binding up the evil spirit. As I looked at the door, my spirit eyes beheld a six-foot evil form embedded into the door. I was praying asking the Lord to show me the name of this evil spirit, when a text message came through from the lady of Avon products. "Now I know who you are demon", I thought. Then I also recalled that I had seen the Cross while going through the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. So immediately, I took oil and said, "I know who you are demon. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I now anoint the door with the Blazing Holy Fire Cross."

I placed the key into the lock and as I turned it, I pointed my other finger to the side of the lock and said aloud, "I rebuke you demon called Georgina, with Holy Fire... Holy Fire disintegrate Georgina. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire of the Trinity God." Immediately, without me touching it the door flew open by itself. Evil hung heavily as I walked about like a drunken person pleading Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." for a long time.

Then I telephoned mom who sent the lady of Avon a text message to stop her. Mom said that this lady worked heavily with the occult. Immediately, when this secret was in the open, evil moved heavily. I did not tell mom that I had kept something of Avon back. Mom arrived home and said that a dark force was pulling her through the floor. Then I realized that I had to get rid of every Avon product I had and immediately she took it off the property and began closing open doorways. Evil still lurked until we had deleted this lady's telephone number from our cellphones.