

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 7



† 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

For God's Gifts and His Call are irrevocable. He never withdraws them when once they are given, and He does not change His mind about those to whom He sends His Call.

Curses Part 7

Kings of Hell

Its 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 spoke about a dragon I do not know how it was placed around my wrist. This terrible fiery serpent let its grip loose as my hands were high in Holy Fire which blazed. I saw the dragon loosened its grip wriggled 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.



Two nights later, in an open vision, when I saw Yahweh - king of Hell, the destroyer, I said to mom, "We have an unwanted visitor. Please seal the house with the Holy Fire and the Blood of Jesus." So we went from room to room sealing the house.

Since my spiritual eyes had opened the demonic attacks were getting very bad. I thought, "Could it get any worse? Yes, it is indescribable!"

During that week, I told her that one of the kings of Hell followed me around the house. It was breathing heavily next to me; later it was making noises to draw my attention. I told her that I had ignored its tactics. The image appeared frightfully red with a long chin.

Holy Fire / Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit

One night, as this thing followed mom, all of a sudden she said, "Poisonous Thorns of The Holy Fire, activate." Immediately, the Holy Fire blazed from her until she said to me, "Yolin, I am going to faint." Immediately, the ugly thing fled.

In one vision upon my bed, I was walking alone singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, are You Lord. Holy, Holy, Holy, are You Lord. The elders and angels bow, the Redeemed worship You now. Holy, Holy, Holy, are You Lord." A great Power rained down from the Throne over me as the anointing appeared like Holy Living Waters pouring down.

It was during the first week of October 2012 when I arrived home that afternoon - a Muslim boy together with his Christian friend passed by. Suddenly, they started mocking, "Jesus Christ". That week my spirit grieved until one morning, I was taken into an open vision. I saw that God's wrath had come upon these two neighbours.

I grieved for the Christian boy who was only about twenty years of age. I thought that this boy's parents are Believers - why does he not have respect for the Lord's Name? Why is he mocking the Holy Name of Jesus to please his Muslim friend? **[Exodus 20:7]**

[Deuteronomy 5: 11] "You shall not take the Name of the Lord your God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless who takes His Name in falsehood or without purpose."

During the same week I was shown in an open vision another king of Hell who came up. He was so hideous looking that I can hardly describe his image. It appeared that his smooth skin was in the process of melting as it hung from his bleak, dull form. My spirit knew that this king of Hell was as huge as the sky.

During that week, as my mother and I were about to lock up, this king suddenly appeared rattling every door handle. Mom turned around and with suddenness rebuked the thing that was rattling at each door in the house, "[Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire... Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire... Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire...](#)"

She went about sealing each door using Holy Fire; then we left. I was on my way home when our gifts of discernment began to operate. Immediately, before leaving me, she had laid hands upon me and asked the Father to send a Warfare Protecting Angel before me to clear the way for me. Indeed, when I got home, the way before me was safe.

On the Friday night, as we were watching Benny Hinn, the Holy Spirit brought to my attention that I should tell her. The moment I began to reveal the vision given to me, Holy Fire flowed through my legs. She listened and then she lifted her hands saying, "[Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire – Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire, as this king of Hell is making an appearance, I release the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire. Destroy the enemy of God.](#)"

I confirmed that a rotten, stinking smell swept through as my strength was drained from me. Mom anointed me with oil saying the words that the Lord revealed to me, "[Child, mix the Holy Fire with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit.](#)"

After anointing me, we sat with our hands lifted high saying, "I mix the Holy Fire together with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. I mix the Holy Fire together with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. I release these to utterly destroy the king of Hell who is now manifesting."

Immediately, it fled. We began worshipping, "Hallelujah to the Great God Jehovah." For how long I cannot tell, but the Power of God opened upon us.

"Father, would You give me a deadly weapon that Hell can never manufacture. The most deadly weapon that the gates of Hell can never prevail against. A weapon, not yet known to any of the kings of Hell! A weapon in my hand that can never ever fail! Father, place Your own seal upon us. Seal us into Your Son, Jesus Christ. He is Your Eternal Seal. This Covenant is an Everlasting Covenant. Amen"

Immediately, great Power fell; I watched as her hands shook in such rapid movements. I cannot tell how fast they shook. She said, "Yolin, a heavy Anointing is upon my hands and arms so that I am not able to stop the movements."

After some time, we sat worshipping the Father and the Lamb of God into the wee hours.

It is the night of Saturday 6th October; we were listening to Ruzz Dizdar – "The Infiltration of the Church."

Immediately, the Holy Spirit revealed to her that every ritual placed over Christ End-Time Ministries and its leaders should be broken. Michael Bailey and his wife were given Bibles to do Scriptural studies but the Holy Spirit revealed to me that they were used for the satanic ritual.

The Ministry was taken down to Hell by Yamah king of Hell plus the other king of Hell who stokes the fires of Hell. There the Ministry was nailed to an ancient occult cross, caged and placed into Hell's fires. These two kings of Hell were to stand guard over it.

As my mother began to pray, the Court Room in Heaven opened into our bedroom. "Father, if You have called us to Christ End-Time Ministries then I request Father, in Jesus' Name, to hear my humble prayer. You have sealed us through the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. You have given us the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. Father, You have also given us the Sword of the Spirit. Surely, You have called this Ministry to End-Times for Your Purpose and Glory.

I ask you to forgive me for Satan having stolen the keys of this Ministry through Michael and his wife. The ten kings of Hell had used them skillfully. Father, thank You for revealing this to us! Your Ministry at this moment is being nailed to an ancient occult cross. It has been caged in Hell's fires. I am asking You Father to set Your Ministry free. I am also asking Father, would You listen to Your Son who is "The Attorney" of this Your Ministry. Thank You Father, in Jesus' Name."

Mom lay prostrate before the Father and waited.

Later, she lifted her head and thanked the Father for listening to His Son. Then she lifted her hands and prayed, "I now mix the Holy Fire of the Triune God together with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. In the Name of Jesus, go forth Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire and clear the way into Hell to where the Ministry is caged. Angels of Holy Fire accompany me as I now cast in the Life Line and in Jesus' Holy Name, I now hoist up the keys of Christ End-Time Ministries. Into Thy Holy hands I now commend both Your Ministry together with the keys, Holy Father. I ask that You would grant my request to place Christ End-Time Ministries into the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. Purify and sanctify the Ministry and bring it into its completeness.

I further request that Christ End-Time Ministries be sealed into Christ Jesus. Satan together with all the kings of Hell is not able to destroy or steal away Your Ministry.

Father, make Satan come forth. Father, You know and I know and Satan knows that he is the thief. Your Word declares that when the thief is found he should restore what he had stolen. I ask You Father to stop Satan, only You Father are able to stop him.

Father, I have one more request - would You grant that Yolin and myself enter into the highest of the Holy Electricity Room. Prosper Christ End-Time Ministries. Equip the Ministry with every End-

Time Weapon only You have the right to create. Arise my Lord and let Thine enemies be scattered. Arise my Lord and take Your rest. I ask all of this in the Name of Jesus Christ."

Reader, the Divine Presence of Jehovah God moved heavily. As we prayed with our hands lifted high, the Holy Spirit caused mom's hands and arms to move uncontrollably.

Soon a sweet fragrance filled the room; I said to her that the angels are preparing us to enter the Holy Electricity Room. Together, we worshiped Father into the wee hours with "You Deserve the Glory", "Agnus Dei", "Holy are You Lord" and many more songs sung by Terry MacAlmon.

Mom rushed to me on the Sunday morning as I awoke from a heavy attack and was having a complete blackout. She anointed me with oil and covered me with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire.

During that week, we were constantly being attacked by demons. The following Saturday night, we were about to doze off when I told mom that I saw a large, black shadow. While it hovered over the roof of the house, I noticed that it had the head of a dragon. Together, we raised our hands in one agreement, "Holy Fire atomic bomb fall upon this dragon hovering over the roof of this house. Completely destroy this evil spirit. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... in Jesus' Name."

One night an evil spirit was trying to rip mom's arm from her body while she slept. She yelled at it, "Holy Fire..." Then on another night, it tried to suck her out of her body with force. The Lord revealed to me that this evil spirit was known as "Perunga".



I awoke one morning from being heavily attacked in my sleep, feeling very sick and drained out. Heavy evil moved through the air when mom prayed, "I call Perunga. I command you Perunga, to be bound up in the Name of Jesus Christ. I order that this evil king of Hell be commanded to be bound up. All of your manifestations, I command to be bound up in the Name of Jesus. I destroy Perunga with Holy Fire Missiles.

Follow this evil spirit, Holy Fire mix with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. Destroy, destroy this enemy of the Lord. I plead the Blood of Jesus to cleanse and sanctify the house. Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire, I release and clear the way. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..."

Immediately, a great change came about; thereafter she anointed me with oil and prayed for me. Soon I recovered.

While in praise and worship, during heavy attacks from Perunga, the Lord revealed to me that Perunga could transform from the black dragon to the hideous looking evil whose skin was in the process of melting

as it hung in thick, ugly, intertwined knobs from its bleak, dull form. This was done to confuse us into thinking that we were being confronted by two different kings of Hell. We would be confused and not know its true identity and would not actually be able to bind it.

One Sunday after gathering, we were about to sleep when I was shown that Perunga hovered over the house. Immediately, I alerted mom. Together we raised our hands toward the roof and activated Holy Fire mixed with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. After releasing these Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire, Perunga, together with the mass of demons fled.

On the Monday I looked out and spotted the person who was used by the king of Hell during the year of my matric! I had just peeped out when instantly an attack so terrible caused me to collapse.

Immediately, my mother anointed me but it did not help. Later, I told her to place a spiritual dome of protection over the house. With hands lifted high she prayed, “King of Hell manifesting through so and so, I command you to be bound up, in Jesus’ mighty Name. I command that all manifestations be bound up, in Jesus’ Name. I command that this king of Hell flees at the Name of Jesus Christ. In the Name of Jesus, I now release the Holy Fire mixed with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit to completely and utterly destroy all forces working through so and so...” When she opened her eyes he had fled and never returned.

Later that evening, on arriving home, I happened to see him peeping around the corner of a block of flats. Immediately, its suction started draining my strength. When my mother came home, I was shaking; that night she anointed me with oil and laying hands upon me prayed, “I impart Holy Blazing Fire into Yolin, I impart Holy Blazing Fire into Yolin...”

Immediately, life and strength flowed through my being. Then we watched Benny Hinn together with Terry MacAlmon, singing end-time songs. I recuperated fast but told mom that I am like one who still needed that 1% recovery. She said that when demons rip at the inside of the physical body, it does need to recover.

The next morning the Holy Spirit woke her up early taking her into prayer. She had dreamt that a bull who had fully powered up, charged at her. She had just managed to close the door and with both hands kept it secured.

The full force of the impact of the head of the bull broke both asbestos sheetings protecting the door. The door itself had not been touched or damaged by the fierce attack. In this, she opened her eyes and after praying, read 2 **Corinthians 2:11** “To keep Satan from getting the advantage over us; for we are not ignorant of his wiles and intentions.”

I awoke and told her that I had something to share with her. I had been shown that she had come back. She had been prepared by the Lord Jesus Himself. The Preparation was for the Marriage Supper. I told her that the Coming of the Lord was very, very near. I was shown that I too was about to be prepared by the Lord Jesus Himself for the Marriage Supper.

She said, “Yolin, I have been praying, seeking the face of the Lord. Jesus show us just what You are preparing us for? Jesus reveal unto us Your Will.”

That night when we gathered together, the Scripture came to her - the Holy Spirit through her, opened the Bible at Matthew Chapter 25. Then she said to me, “Yolin, turn to the above Scripture.” I took the Bible and the same happened - the Holy Spirit opened it at Matthew Chapter 25.

I awoke the morning of the 24th October 2012, very sick, and heard that mom was also not feeling well. She said that a vicious demonic attack had happened while she was asleep.

I awoke from having a Spirit dream in which I had escaped the onslaught of a vicious bull.

Kings of Hell actually appearing to the multitudes of people

In another vision of the night, I was in a certain place; there were multitudes of people everywhere. Suddenly, a shock-wave rent the air; the ground shook heavily. Everyone present turned hysterical. I began to scream like the others; fear gripped all. The presence of the unknown hung heavily.



On turning around, we saw the king of Hell who stokes the fires. This evil being reached into the sky in height; he was well-built. He was still very far away. Once the multitude really saw what was approaching, many fled while some froze, others were the more hysterical.

When this huge form began running towards the multitude, the screams of the people grew louder and louder. Terrible fear shook their helplessness as this king of Hell stood over us. We were in such desperation that we did not notice another king of Hell coming from the opposite direction. I don't have the words to describe this evil being. His form is beyond what I can describe in its terribleness of evil. This one also ran toward the multitudes so that they were sandwiched between both.

To the multitude, it seemed that these were at war with each other but in reality they made us believe that they were fighting each another. It was all just part of their plan that while they looked like warring against each other, they were actually destroying everything in their path. They trampled down houses, buildings, and people, destroying everything.

While these two were fighting, another king of Hell came running from another direction. He too joined in the make-believe combat. These three kings of Hell reached into the sky. The multitude looked like ants compared to their size. The multitude fled hysterically in every possible direction, many were trampled to death.

Yet in another vision of the same night, together with another person, we were about to leave the shopping mall when a heavy evil swept through the parking bays. My friend drove the vehicle at high speed to escape when a strange thing happened.

A demon about six feet high stood in front of the vehicle. Its powers were tremendous - just with a look our moving car stopped. This image wore a black hooded cloak and looked worse than a corpse.



A dull grey mist hung about him. He then reached his hand to the engine destroying any possible way to escape.

The message was clear - Shadow whom my spirit discerned was motioning to match us to war. I thought to myself, "oh no, not another!"

During the wee hours of the morning of the 27th October 2012, I had fallen asleep when the Holy Spirit woke me up. Instantly, I was taken into a Spirit vision of the night and was shown ugly black smoke rising up from out of the earth.

Immediately, I woke mom and told her that blackness was coming up from the earth into our place. She sat up and raised her hands praying, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, I command the evil spirit arising from the pit of

Hell to be bound up. I command this king of Hell coming up into this place to be immediately bound up, in Jesus' Name. I command you by order to flee, in Jesus' Name. Holy Fire, Holy Fire, mix with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit; destroy, destroy this evil in the form of black smoke, in Jesus' Name. "

I then dozed off when once again the Holy Spirit woke me up. Instantly, I was taken into the same vision of the night and saw that the ugly smoke was busy forming a shape of a body. Immediately, I awoke mom who raised her hands in prayer. "Holy Fire, Holy Fire, Holy Blazing Fire, mix with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I release Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire. Blood of Jesus, Blood of Jesus, back up the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire. In the Name of Jesus destroy, destroy, destroy, completely this evil form. Arise my Lord and let Thine enemy be scattered."

As I lay with my eyes closed, I watched as the half-formed body descended back to Hell.

Another vision was given to me that same night, in which I was shown the same kings of Hell as the vision of the 24th October. Each time this vision of the three kings of Hell was shown to me, the appearances of the other two kings of Hell were blotted from my mind. Presently, for some reason, the Lord did not want me to remember their terribleness. I was allowed to tell my mother that each of their feet had but three long claws like toes.

Yet in another vision of the same night I was at a camp. Everyone wore a bathing costume but mine was pure white. A brilliant glow radiated from my face which drew the attention of many.

The following evening during gathering, we prayed with our hands lifted high, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." ; after a while, I told her that I was shown a different king of Hell who came up into the place. This one came up from Hell during my matric year to destroy me.

The evil king consisted of just a face. He was red having a very sharp protruding chin. A terrible evil hung thickly about him. Instantly, a stench so awful entered the house as his presence manifested. This king said to me, "I've been sent up from Hell with a dark plan."

I told mom but she said to me, "Yolin, **all demons are liars.**" That night I could not sleep and was sick for several days.



Spiritual Demonic Rape

During this time, I was given a vision of the night, in which I was in a certain place. While asleep, a spell was cast over me insomuch that I could not move or wake up. Instantly, I was viciously attacked by a tokolorsie. This thing was viciously jumping on me and punching me. I screamed as loud as I could but my mother could not hear me. My physical body was hurting badly. I could not respond. This situation got so terrible that my spirit body stood up.

Immediately, I saw that this gremlin had fled. I opened my physical eyes to tell her that I had won a battle fighting a tokolorsie. I did not tell her that a spell had been cast over me. Utterly exhausted I collapsed into another vision of the night. I was still spellbound when suddenly four brown demons like monkeys appeared. Three sat around while one began raping me. I began screaming to mom but once more she could not hear me.

Unexpectedly, a tall white Man appeared in the doorway. He grabbed hold of the monkey that was raping me and swung it against the wall. The evil spirit exploded and disappeared. The Man also threw the other monkey against the wall. The impact broke all its bones. Helplessly, the evil spirit vanished. The third demon fled like a bat out of Hell.

I awoke while watching the fourth monkey in great panic. I opened my eyes, feeling very sick and told mom exactly what had happened. "Why did you not tell me that the tokolorsie had cast a spell over you? I could have prayed and broken it," she said.

Then she anointed me and commanded this demonic attack to be bound up and all its manifestations to be bound up. [She imparted Holy Fire to draw out all slimy, dirty poison deposited in my body through spiritual demonic rape.](#)

For several hours, I lay sick on her bed; later, I discerned that I should not accept this rape. I went to the bathroom and commanded the slimy deposit to leave my body. Immediately, it came out at the bottom after the third bowel movement. My physical body began recovering after eating a morsel and taking vitamins along with something for the pain.

The following night, I was in prayer Covenanting with the Lord that I would do anything for Him. Even if it meant to be taken to Hell to do warfare.

When mom returned after bathing, I told her that I had a message for her. "How far would you go for Jesus?" I asked her. She replied, "I would do anything for Father. Even if it meant I must give my life for him." As we sat I told her that Jesus said that He would take us to Hell. The fire warfare would take place in Hell.

During the wee hours of that morning, I awoke her and told her that I had seen a black octopus. It was coming from the equipment which had been returned by someone. This person had confessed that Michael Bailey had sold stolen equipment to him. For some reason, he had a conviction and knew that these belonged to mom. It was five-thirty the morning; mom got up and laid hands on the amplification equipment destroying octopus with Holy Fire.

I had just about recovered from the demonic rape when during the wee hours of Thursday a Spirit vision appeared. I saw one of the kings of Hell – a demon with a head of a goat hovered half the night over the house. After he had disappeared, I saw a black, slimy blob moving toward me. This slime-like liquid stood over me while I slept.

The Lord did not allow me to witness what had happened, but He showed me in a Spirit dream that without warning, this formless thing began viciously beating me up. The gland under my chin was ripped out to my chest.

I opened my eyes feeling very sick.

Once again, mom anointed me with oil; I remained sick that day. While she prepared to go to her mother, she thought that she heard growling noises. As she turned toward the door, it growled deeply at her. Immediately, when she raised her hands, she screamed, “Holy Fire destroy this dirty filthy blob of a demon. In the Name of Jesus, I destroy this filthy, slimy blob with the Holy Fire... Holy Fire... destroy!!!”

Oh, how Blob fled.

That night, I told her that I was shown an ancient occult cross in a vision. Later, I told her that I saw the demon king with the head of a goat. I told her that this thing had powered up so that it had thick horns of a ram.



There are demon spirits whose presence is difficult to discern. When these types of evil spirits are near us the only way we can know is when our entire body becomes a Fire ball.

I was also shown that someone had assigned an iron-face demon king to follow me. This hideous form consisted only of a face, but the tremendous evil that poured forth was devastating. I turned to look at this monster and wondered how I could destroy this type of iron.

On the Saturday at about 11 pm, a knock sounded twice on our front door. I was shown twice in an open Spirit vision, the thick, ugly, black horns of Yamah, one of the kings of Hell, and wondered what it meant. I investigated and looked into a pair of the most evil eyes I had ever seen.

Is this Michael or is it Yamah? In fright, I called to mom. This person that looked like Michael was chanting in some unknown sounds. This evil did not know that my mother had gone about placing a Spiritual Protecting Dome around us and layered it with thick Holy Fire. Then she placed the Blood of Jesus mixed with the Holy Fire. In fright, I did not know why his spell could not affect me but later mom explained why I was well protected.

During the wee hours of Tuesday morning, I was taken into a tunnel. There was just enough light present for me to see. Where the light actually came from I do not know, but the only light was with me.

It appeared that the entrance of this tunnel led to the earth and the other side of it was an entrance to Hell. The tunnel seemed to stretch for miles. I looked around and immediately a sick feeling overcame me. The entire tunnel was covered with sticky, black slime that continued to ooze from its walls.

As I walked along at a very fast pace, I happened to look up to see the height of the tunnel. Seeing that it was very high, I was also shocked beyond belief when I saw a centipede-like worm. It was very thick; I looked and saw that its tail was at the entrance of the tunnel.



With eyes as big as saucers, I ran as fast as I could. On reaching the other entrance of the tunnel, I looked up and saw two huge fangs. This thing had a very big head and was a dirty, evil, black color. I was shaking with fear, although this monster of a centipede waited for the time to be released.

I opened my eyes and knew that only the Lord could have taken me to this tunnel in Hell. I was very sick and could not sleep. I kept seeing the centipede that was as long as the tunnel.

Meanwhile, mom was in a raging battle with an evil so thick and so dark. She tried to grip its claws and hands but the battle was dark and heavy. When she opened her eyes, her entire bed was covered with a demonic fire which burned against her flesh.

She thought it was a dream but actually the battle was in our bedroom. She sat with her hands high, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." Her body burst into a Fireball. "In the Name of Jesus, I destroy the masses of evil spirits with Holy Fire... Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit mix with the Holy Fire... I release the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Fire. Destroy, destroy, and destroy the masses of evil."

During the early hours of Saturday, as I dozed off, I heard her saying that we had a visitor. She awoke and a demonic fire burned over her bed. She began imparting Holy Fire into her bed together with the Blood of Jesus. The skin on her hands and arms had painful burns. She anointed them with oil and sat with her hands high imparting Holy Fire to clear the atmosphere in and around the house.

Later, I heard her say, "This evil king wants to tempt the Power of God. This thing jumps about making mocking noises." I replied, "It's a black form."

Mom prayed,

"Father, make me a Fireball to destroy this enemy of God. Bring glory to Your Holy Name.

Father, Your Word declares that the gates of Hell shall not prevail against the Church. The gates of Hell shall not, shall not prevail against the Church. Father, You watch Your Word to perform it. No gateway of Hell opened, allowing these kings of Hell to manifest, will prevail against the Church.

It is a sure Covenant for Your Church. The gates releasing the kings of Hell shall not prevail against Your Church. It is an Everlasting Covenant to Your Church on earth. Glorify Your Holy Name Trinity God."

Holy Fire actually ran over her. It was about five in the morning when she said, "Father, because this invisible, evil thing is a coward and will not fight me, grant me a peaceful sleep. Would You set Warfare Fire Angels to protect us? Thank You, Father, for hearing my request, in Jesus' Name."

The following morning, I told her that I had seen this evil form in a vision of the morning. It is about 15 feet in height. When it tempts you, it is in its visible black form, but when it fights you, it is in its invisible form.

That night it began tempting us as we released Holy Fire to destroy this evil spirit! Because it was in its invisible form, the Holy Spirit revealed to mom that it was trying to tire us out.

As I brushed my teeth, loud sounds of a snake hissed and growled in the bathroom. I flew to her and she immediately destroyed it with Holy Fire.

Spirit that looks like the Holy Spirit

During the wee hours of Sunday morning, I had not slept; there was such terribleness hanging in the air. Mom had dozed off utterly exhausted; every time I would hear tick, tick in the roof. When I told her, she rebuked that evil spirit. I drifted off into a deep slumber and saw myself being attacked by a powerful force. I saw mom lay hands on me and rebuke the demonic attack. Stopping her, I said, "It's the holy spirit." She then hesitated! How does one rebuke the Holy Spirit?"

Then I led her to say, "Spirit that looks like the Holy Spirit, I destroy you with the Holy Fire of the Trinity God. For the True Holy Spirit will manifest but the spirit that looks like the Holy Spirit will flee."

On awaking, the terribleness of what happened during the wee hours of the morning hung thick. Later that morning, mom said that we had a visitor. "Let's sit and focus," she urged me. With hands lifted high we prayed, "I destroy this false spirit that manifests as the Holy Spirit. I command that this evil spirit be bound up, in Jesus' Name. Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... destroy the army of darkness surrounding the house. Holy Fire... mix with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. I release into the atmosphere to destroy, destroy, destroy the forces massed around the house."

"In the Name of Jesus, I place this false spirit into a spiritual cage. I lock this spiritual cage and I return the key to Father. With the Blood of Jesus, I set a seal upon this cage. False spirit, I cage in all your powers. Father, in Jesus' Name, would you grant that Michael the Archangel removes the spiritual cage to a place prepared for such?"

"Blessed Holy Spirit manifest Yourself for the false spirit has been caged in. Blessed Holy Spirit of the Trinity God reveal Yourself. True Holy Spirit, You are the very Glory of the Father."

Reader, the manifestation of the True Blessed Holy Spirit brought through the Glory of the Presence of the Father and the Son! There was an instant change in the house. Oh, how good we felt. The false spirit that manifested as the Holy Spirit caused us to walk 6 meters under the ground feeling sick and lifeless.

[Romans 8:16-17] "The Spirit Himself thus testifies together with our own spirit, assuring us that we are children of God...only we must share His suffering if we are to share His Glory."

Twice last month and once in the month of November, I had just about put my head on my pillow when the unexpected happened! Terrible fear gripped me deep down as I choked in my tears. I cannot find the right words to tell you, or even to try and describe it to you.



The deep, maddening sounds of sorrowful wailing, unbearable crying, painful moaning, and regrettable groaning. It sounded so loud and deafening. I could never have imagined that the torment of the living dead could in reality be most awful. Great terribleness came up from Hell as the Lord Jesus allowed my spirit ears to hear the hopelessness of the never-ending torments of the damned. I shook so hard that I wept in repentance.

After praying on the Sunday, "Lord Jesus would You pass judgment on me. I would not want to stand guilty before You one day." I had dozed off. In a vision of that night, I was standing on one of the many platforms at a certain station. There was a footbridge built over; a flight of stairs led to each platform. Heinie (previously spoken of in the Prescript) stood with me but I felt trapped. I was deep in the grip of one whose appearance was beyond scurvy.

I was in deep contemplation on how I could break loose from this bondage. I could not find the answer. Many who passed by saw that I was caged in. Oh, how they wanted to help me, but it seemed hopeless. They felt my pain; great sorrow filled their hearts. They could actually see terrible abuse pouring from Heinie's face. Is there ever a way to help this person?

I was deep in thought, planning my escape. Unexpectedly, I grabbed hold of a moment that somehow brought hope, and fled. I showed a clean pair of heels. Heinie was not worried at all; he knew what type of evil he had used. This powerful demon would eventually bring me back to him. Panicking, I ran as fast as I could. I dodged through the crowds across the footbridge. Along the way, a black man spotted me and got hold of me. Immediately, he knew my desperation.

I yelled out of fear, "Please let me go!" Mercilessly, he dragged me back to Heinie. The very thought of demonic abuse overwhelmed me. Once again, I was back in the iron grip of the abuser. Then Satan, that black man, disappeared. Manifestations of the spirit of abuse flared up in him. It was expressed across his face and character.

I relived desperate moments of a dreadful threat. Out of desperation, an urge pushed up in me to flee!!! Without a thought, I was showing a clean pair of heels. Half-way over the footbridge, I met a lady who wore a black dress. Falling into her arms, I blurted out for help. The moment she touched my hand, she knew that I lived a hell-bound life. Nonetheless, she began to help me.

Together we made it to the other side of the footbridge. There she left me assuring me that she would be back in just a second. Suddenly, a mighty force swept me off my feet. Evil waved the air. I tried to hold onto a rail but to no avail. The suction pull was so great that it tore me away.

Goggle-eyed, I realized that a thick, black, iron band was around my left ankle. By this time, I had lost all hope; it threw me into the air like a piece of paper. I hung prostrate a meter and a half in midair. The chain attached to the iron band pulled me towards Heinie. All hell broke loose as I let off a scream of fear. "I will kill you for trying to run away!"

Sensing trouble, the woman returned in a wink and saw the band around my ankle. A tug-of-war broke out as she tightened her hold on my arm. I urged her to phone my mom. Without hesitation, she began telling mom the terrible situation. "Oh, it's her boyfriend again. Yes, he does use evil forces to keep her in an abusive relationship!"

Somehow, I knew that this woman was an occultist. "Why was she hesitant to help me? Why is her facial expression telling me that she wants to give up?" I groaned.

In the meantime, this woman contemplated, "How could an ordinary man possess such enormous power? He is not even an occultist? Just maybe this could be a challenge for me? Am I able to defeat and overpower this type of demon? I do not know this kind of power? I have never before encountered such", she murmured.

To my surprise, this woman decided to stand firm and so she tightened her grip. She thought it an insult to be defeated. I opened my eyes, shaken. Immediately, I shook mom and began pouring out the shocking event. "Please pray for me. Break the thick, black iron band around my left ankle."

While she anointed my ankle, I felt the presence of something terrible. As I was about to look to the left of my bed, I saw a horrendous looking thing. The creature had eyes which covered its entire bulky form. This thing towered six feet high and was covered with thick, hard hairs.

A fierce battle broke out; mom had asked the Lord for the Sword of the Spirit. After she had used Holy Fire to blind every eye of the creature, she shredded the last of its eyes with the Sword. I watched as her hands swung in the air slicing and shredding all the way.

Then I heard her say, "Father, for Your Glory, I now gather the shredded evil and put it in a spiritual cage. Demon, I lock you up together with all your powers never to be used again. Father, in Jesus' Name, would You permit that this cage be removed to a place prepared for such? Your will be done, in Jesus' Name."

Then we prayed, "Blessed True Holy Spirit manifest the Glory of God the Father and of Jesus Christ." As we sang, "Welcome Holy Spirit, we are in Your Presence. Fill us with Your Power live inside of me." There was an immediate response as the Glory of God filled the bedroom.

As we were about to doze off, it was four in the morning; I told mom that we had an unwanted visitor. She replied, "Yolin, that thing is unable to enter into the room." Later that morning, she said, "I wonder what demon came up from Hell this time?"

During the day, I told her that I saw in a vision that the red-faced, long-chin, king of Hell was the unwanted visitor. I had seen its entire form but for some reason it was blotted out of my mind.



Werewolf

The following Monday night of November 13th, as I sat on mom's bed, I experienced excruciating pains across my back. As mom prayed for me, I told her that I saw a demon wolf in a vision. This evil spirit had huge fangs. I told her that minutes ago, my body became a Fireball. We both understood what it meant.

That night, as I was about to wash my hands in the hand-basin, I looked toward the window in the bathroom. Shocked, I screamed in horror as our eyes met. This werewolf could only stare at me. Mom shot into the bathroom to help me. She began pacing the floors and in the Name of Jesus released Holy Fire. While mom began compiling this portion of the script, I dozed off behind her. She did not realize that an unseen force had gripped me. I fought long and hard; at last I opened my eyes. "I am hearing a loud sound coming from afar. It seems as though it is coming up from Hell. This thing does not want you to know," I told her. "It is here, I confirmed."



Special Event

During the second week of November 2012, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that a special event would occur before or on the 3rd December 2012. I knew that it would be my birthday and looked forward to that day.

The Holy Spirit also told me that 2013 would be a year with a difference. I was filled with joy and excitement.

It was the night of the 15th November 2012; I had a Spirit Vision in which I fled from an abusive relationship. I began seeking, but I had no clue what I was looking for. Somehow, my spirit had a conviction that what I had been seeking for had died many years ago. Yet I could not tell what I had actually lost.

While in the process of fleeing, a four year old infant suddenly appeared in my arms. As I pondered over the shocking incident, I was convinced that it was the infant I had lost. "How could it be possible? If the child died many years ago, how could it be alive? How is it possible that I am holding it in my arms? This child's father should never know about it," I thought.

I was on my way to my mother who owned a huge farm. She kept a shelter for the homeless; there the hungry were fed, and the poor received help. I arrived there and waited for her. While in the process of pouring my heart out to her, I opened my eyes, disturbed.

When my mother came back from shopping that morning, I told her that I had a Spirit vision and that I was disturbed. Immediately, we sat down and I began telling her the vision.

"Yolin, were you ever pregnant and had an abortion and did not tell me?" she asked.

"No, I did not even know I was pregnant," I answered.

"Well," she said, after we had put our heads together, "The Lord had given you a Divine Revelation, that you are a mother. Your baby girl is in Heaven and is attended by angels. She must have died in a miscarriage but presently she is alive in Heaven. The Lord wants you to be comforted. Your little girl is very well cared for," she paused.

"Yolin, your little one is waiting for you to give her a name," mom smiled. "Why don't you pray and ask the Lord to allow you to give her, her name."

While in prayer, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which I saw a beautiful, infant girl. In earthly time, she was eight years of age but in Heavenly time, she was four years old. I told her that her name would be "Clover". "Jesus," I requested, "I desire that my little girl wears pink. She should also have pony-tails every day."

Then I rushed to my mother to tell her that I had named the infant. "Her name is Clover," I said. At that moment, the Holy anointing came over her. "This is a true confirmation," mom replied. Immediately, we were filled with Spirit joy.

The following day, while in prayer, I saw my little girl in a Spirit vision. She wore the loveliest pink dress I had ever seen. Her hair was styled into four pony-tails with matching pink pompoms.

The morning of the 17th, I had a longing to see my child. While in prayer the Lord gave me grace to see her in a Spirit vision. She wore the cutest lilac dress. Her hair glistened and seemed to have grown a bit longer. She also wore matching lilac pompoms with four pony-tails.

The following morning, I was shown in another Spirit vision that Clover was dressed in a cute black and white check dress. I actually saw her looking at me. She held a little case bag and was ready to go to crèche.

The Holy Spirit gave me a revelation in which I knew that Clover would be four years old in Heavenly time on the 26th November. A Divine revelation was given to me that her little body was completely formed by Father. In earth's time it would be 2003.

On the afternoon of the 19th, while in prayer, I heard a little girl's voice. She was calling to me, "Mommy, mommy, mommy come! Mommy come!"

I knew that it was my little girl so I responded, "Clover, my little girl, ask Jesus to allow me to come to you!"

On the evening of the same day, while I rested, I heard a little girl's voice once more. She was saying, "Come mommy, come mommy, mommy!"

It was just before two in the afternoon of the 20th, I asked the Lord Jesus to allow me to talk to Clover. "Lord Jesus, will You please tell her that I love her. I will do anything for her. I will do for her what I should have done if she had been alive. Lord, I request that You would grant that she talks to me about anything."

Then suddenly, I heard the voice of a four year old girl, "Mummy, buy me a white dress. I would like to wear it on my birthday."

I pondered. If I should buy a dress, how would it be possible to give it to her? My little girl is in Heaven!

Then she answered my thoughts, "Mummy, the angels will customize it for me."

"Mummy, the angels are just waiting for you to buy it for me."

I prayed, thanking the Lord for giving me that privilege to buy the dress for her birthday. Then He showed me in a Spirit vision the dress Clover desired.

I thought, "how will I know her correct size?" Then the Holy Spirit answered my thoughts, "When you are at the clothing shop, you would know."

While I recorded this script, an awful, stinking, rotten smell entered the house. I knew that it was an evil spirit that was sent to disturb me. When my mother arrived home, I related everything to her. At once, we rushed off to Woolies to buy my little girl what she desired.



The Holy Spirit was responsible for the glowing reflection on this dress after it was presented to the Lord Jesus.

In the evening, while in prayer, I presented the dress before the Lord. I asked Him to hand it to the angels to be customized.

Then the Holy Spirit said, "She would be wearing a crown of pure gold on her head."

I saw in a Spirit vision, a little crown made of pure gold.

"She will also be wearing pure gold shoes to match her crown," He added. Again, I was shown in a Spirit vision, a pair of shoes. It was made of soft gold.

The Spirit anointing came upon us as I related these things to my mother.

The following day, at about one in the afternoon, I heard her calling, "Mummy, mummy."

While asleep the morning of the 22nd November, I heard her say, "Mummy, mummy, wake-up, wake-up!!!"

Five minutes before twelve on the night of Clover's birthday, mom and I lit four candles which were decorated on a chocolate log cake.

The manifestation of the Glory of Heaven opened into our abode. Heaven and earth worshiped as the two realms flowed into one big celebration, "Hosanna, Hosanna, to the Lamb that was slain. Hosanna, Hosanna, Jesus died and rose again. Let the weak say I am strong. Let the poor say I am rich. Let the blind say I can see. What the Lord has done for me. Hosanna, Hosanna, to the Lamb that was slain. Hosanna, Hosanna, Jesus died and rose again..."

Reader, words cannot unfold the completeness of it all.

It was the afternoon of the 30th that the Holy Spirit said that I should speak to my little girl. Immediately, I was taken into a Spirit vision and was shown that Clover was at rest in her little bed which seemed to match her smallness. I gazed at her pure white bed adorned with a white duvet. She looked lovelier than before. Her little head was covered with a white night cap. Her eyes were closed as she was sucking her thumb.

Playing softly - "To Him Who sits on the Throne and unto the Lamb" by Terry MacAlmon. There was an awesome response as a host of angels joined in. My heart overflowed with joy as Heaven and earth gave reverence to the Lamb.

It was the night of the 8th December; I sat thinking; if I should ever have a son what should I name him? I was going down the list of names when in an instant my spirit ear opened. The voice of a little girl sounded so loud and very clear - "Tyson" - she named him. I knew it was Clover. The Presence of a Divine Being accompanied her. The Holy Spirit spoke to her in a language I did not understand. Then I heard Him say to me, "Her half brother - You will be meeting him." Clover understood a language not spoken on earth.

My mind was racing, how could she have a brother? I had never been with child? How could I have a son?

I had pondered this long and hard and decided to ask the Lord Jesus on the Monday afternoon in prayer, "Lord, was that really Clover or was it a demon who masqueraded as Clover?"

While yet in prayer, a Brilliant Divine Light appeared. It was so bright that I could only see an Image in the centre. Immediately, my spirit knew that it was the Lord. Jesus was listening to my prayer. I could not see His face, the Light shone like the Sun. Jesus' brown hair hung onto His shoulders.

He was dressed in the purest white robe. I saw that Jesus was holding the hand of a four year old girl. I knew it was Clover; she also stood in the centre of the same Brilliant Divine Light. She wore the dress I had bought her for her birthday.

“Mummy...mummy...mummy...mummy,” she called to me. Jesus stood silently looking at me before they vanished.

Today is the 12th day of the month; in the afternoon I was in prayer asking Jesus who Tyson’s father really is. Suddenly, I heard His voice loud and very clear, “You must not interfere; you will see. When it happens you will know.” Jesus knew that I was trying to put together this piece of puzzle I could not understand.

On the same day, I was shown in a Spirit vision upon my bed that I was with a little girl. Everyone passed wonderful remarks concerning her. She enjoyed an ice-cream cone I had bought her. Soon we reached the entrance to a Majestic Palace which had huge gold printing - “Portland Primary School.”

The school appeared to glow with a Divine Glory. Beautiful flowers adorned the front of the huge administration section. I noticed that the walls surrounding the Heavenly School were very high. We entered through the gates then she disappeared.

Only then did I realize that it was Clover. The Lord had allowed me to take her to school. It was her first day at Portland Primary School. She was dressed in a white sweater and blue jean embossed flowers. Her hair was in two pony-tails which hung into curls.

In a Spirit Revelation of the first week of 2013, accompanying me was my little five year old girl. She had in previous visions come to confirm that her little brother should be called Tyson. She also knew that I was six months pregnant ; not overburdening me, I noticed that she held onto me.

This is most amazing!!!

During that same week the Holy Spirit came again and said, “The year 2013 would be very different for you.”

The day after the Lord’s Birthday, a messenger was sent from Almighty God. In a Spirit vision of the night He said, “You will go through a full day’s course.”

The time had arrived for the Preparation of the Marriage Supper. I was most willing to complete this Spirit Course.

The Destroyer the Angel of Death

On the morning of the 21st November, I was in a Spirit vision in which a certain place appeared. Mom and I were walking through the streets of a shanty town. The entire place was densely populated by very wicked spirits. This type of evil had possessed both great and small.

While approaching one of the shanties we heard an outcry of two young children. These little ones were abandoned by their parents. Alone and deserted they were to survive the onslaught of a group of four men. These evil-minded males had smashed their way into their shanty.

The children were hysterical as they were about to be raped. Mom and I rushed to them as the men fled. I saw that these little ones were in a terrible state of shock. Then mom went to bulk buy enough food for these children.

As I was left alone, I tried to comfort and give them love they never knew. Suddenly, I heard a terrible noisy commotion outside. I quickly moved towards the window. I saw so many people running wildly. They were hysterical as great fearsomeness swept through the streets. The unknown, invisible to their naked eye, moved swiftly.

In the madness of the moment, the four Muslim women rushed into the shanty where I was. Hastily I locked the door then flew over to the double window. The invisible being swept with a mighty speed. Its power and ability was beyond belief. The motion of its movements was with authority. Great swells of power were released so that I was unable to close the windows.

Goggle-eyed, I stared out as my Spirit eyes opened to atoms which moved past. These atoms formed six meters in height and width in shape. The four Muslim women shook as together we witnessed this gruesome scene. Few had actually managed to reach their houses and were safe.

Panic stricken, I watched as the atoms moved swiftly but deadly, passing through as the dead bodies of the wicked fell. Death lay thick everywhere piled up in the streets.

Then the scripture of Exodus chapter 12 filled my spirit. "...For the Lord will pass through to slay the Egyptians; and when He sees the Blood upon the lintel and the two side posts, the Lord will pass over the door and will not allow the destroyer to come into your houses to slay you..." [1Cor. 5:7][Hebrews 11:28].

"So that is how the destroyer appeared?" I thought.

Oh, such terror and darkness of fear hung heavily. As I turned to these Muslim women, the Holy Spirit communed with me, "Bring them into their conversion." "The inexplicable happened for an Angel of Death had passed by," I explained to them. Without hesitating, they accepted the Lord Jesus as their Saviour.

Again, the Holy Spirit spoke, "Labour on the few who survived. Bring them to their conversion".

You and your mother were sent to this shanty town for this purpose."

While mom was still away, I took the children and left. We then headed towards where she was to buy clothing.

End-Time Weapons

During the second last week of November, the Lord Jesus warned me in several visions. I was shown that the king of Hell had entered drug merchants who operated in our neighbourhood. They were using very powerful occult methods. A 24 hours, 7 days merciless onslaught broke out causing me to almost collapse.

I don't have the words to describe their nature and intentions. Mom had to constantly break all curses, spells, chanting and incantations to cage me in. These were male harlots for Satan. They had used extraordinary occult to lure every female in town into sexual lust. Their very substance and purpose was to seduce me.

I was shown in visions how these drug merchants united as leaders of terrible gangsters. They gathered together in the great darkness. The forces were pouring from them so that when they walked past our house, I would collapse.

When mom was out, they would stand at our gate. Thick, iron bands and black chains would wrap around me as they pulled with all their might. A raging nightmare broke out in my mind. My strength would be sucked out of me as I would collapse on mom's bed.

Mom fought evil with Holy Fire and the Blood of Jesus. Together we would hold hands and activate the Thorns of the Holy Spirit in Jesus' Name. The more we united and agreed upon, the more the demonic powers and manifestations were destroyed.

Reader, what Powerful End-Time Weapons were given from the Lord - "Holy Fire," "Jesus' Blood," together with the "Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit."

In a Spirit vision of the morning of the 25th November 2012, this very image appeared. (This Hindu woman transformed into her true identity while worshipping demon gods). As she stood looking at me, heavy spells poured out of her eyes. I opened my eyes calling out to my mother,

“There is an evil spirit by my bedside attacking me.” After praying for me, she dozed off to sleep. Again and again I called out to her, “There is an evil spirit looming over me.” Mom then arose from her sleep, “In the Name of Jesus, I command that this evil spirit be bound up. I destroy you with Holy Fire in Jesus’ Name...”



I must have dozed off when a heavy spell was cast over me. [Unable to fight her physically, I saw my spirit merged to do Spirit warfare.](#) Immediately, I encountered many different evil forms. My spirit body appeared as a very Bright Light. Immediately, these hideous forms fled, “We have to return back to Ushma, we are unable to fight her. We cannot even come near her,” they shook angrily.

Now while mom was compiling her true identity, she began to manifest. The following evening a fierce battle raged, “The demon god of that Hindu person is here!” I uttered.

The following day after shopping, I returned home to celebrate my birthday. I had just completed my prayer when there was a knock at the door. Mom was at my grandparents, so off I went to investigate.

After helping a neighbour who came for help, I heard such a loud crashing noise in the house. I knew what it meant! Everything became chaotic. Then I remembered that the king of Hell who had many knots gathering the dead, dull, red skin came along. The moment I was mesmerized, I gave her a lot of money and all the cake. Imagine!!!

When mom got home the night to celebrate my birthday, she discovered there was nothing! No cake, no party and no celebration; I was down in the dumps. I had opened footholds for this king of Hell and had almost collapsed.

My guts knotted into a ball of excruciating pain. Mom had a battle trying to help me. At long last, it fled after it tore severely at my stomach. With hands lifted high, she led me into prayer and oh, how the manifestation of the True Holy Spirit of the Triune God lit the house!

The first day of December 2012, I bought a pair of earrings from an African Kiosk. That night, I had a terrible sleep and awoke the Sunday very sick. Meanwhile, mom was in deep Spirit prayer without knowing what I had bought.

Mom awoke the Tuesday morning very sick. “What had attacked me this time?” she wondered. With painful movement she persevered in prayer as the Holy Spirit took control. I awoke sick and told her that I was walking about six feet under the ground. “Why?” There and then I told mom that I had bought a pair of earrings at an African Kiosk.

I placed the sharp, wooden, tooth-shaped earrings into her hands. When I turned to look at her, I could see that she looked very sick. “Yolin, there is such a demonic fire burning in my hands,” she exclaimed.

Immediately, a Spirit dream flooded my mind in which I had brought an accursed into our home. I wanted to test that if she got sick then those earrings were the actual accursed objects. So the Spirit dream is of truth, I thought as I confessed to her. After removing them completely off the grounds, warfare broke out.

I had, without her knowing, fitted on the earrings. So she anointed both my ears, “African king of Hell be destroyed with Holy Blazing Fire... in Jesus’ Name... In Jesus’ Name,” she said. Immediately, this king demon manifested; mom’s arms became paralyzed as heavy darkness swept through. “So true, so true,” we uttered. “An African king exists.”

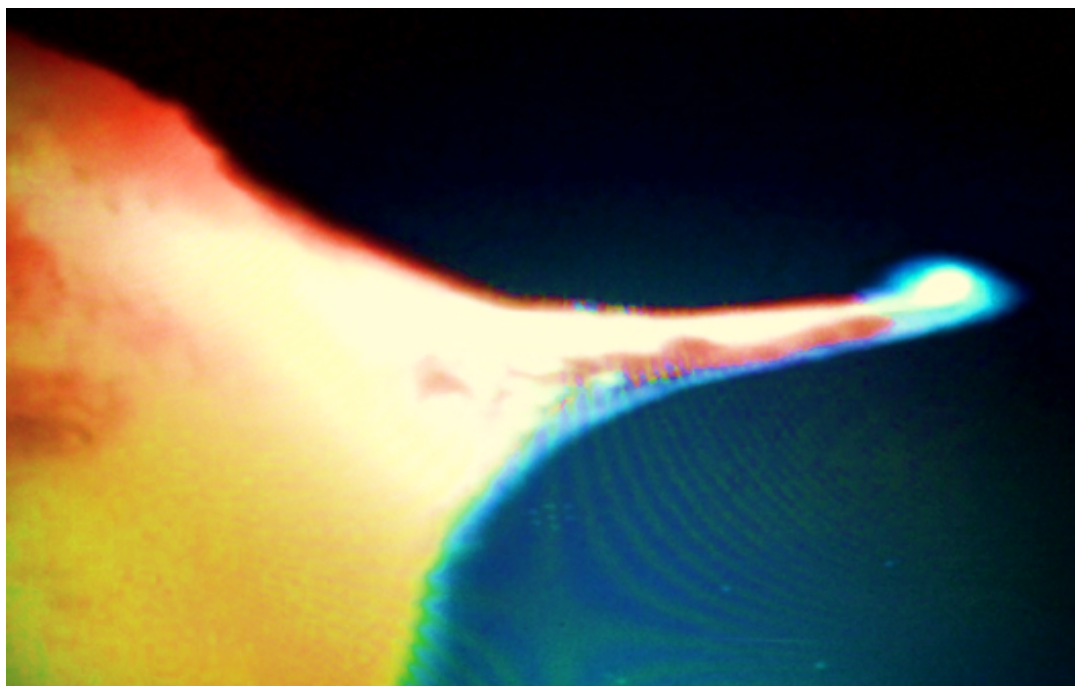
“What now?” I muttered. “You have Holy Fire, destroy it,” she said calmly, before she left.

Fire of God’s Holy Wrath

In a Spirit vision of the 5th December 2012, I had just walked outside into the garden at my grandparents’ place. I was dumbstruck at what appeared to be a huge ball of fire. It was the size of the earth itself and was suspended in the sky.

The amount of pressure released was mind-boggling; great streaks exploded like a giant blow-lamp bursting into electricity. Thick lightning streaked mingled with the fierceness of unbearable fires. The sound alone caused my mouth to hang open.

A revelation entered my spirit and I understood that this was not demonic fires but God’s Mighty Wrath pouring out.



Another sign appeared; out of the Fires of God's Wrath came forth another huge Fire. I watched as God's Holy Fire formed an enormous blazing Cross. The Cross of God's Fire mingled with powerful Electricity. Oh, so terrible were the signs and sounds that I shook.

I called to my mother as we stood dumbstruck. She rushed off to contact her brother (Michael Birch). In an instant, he arrived and together we stood speechless. The scene changed as night fell; I was left alone. So I decided to follow them into the house and not hinder God's Holy Wrath.

I was restless so I went out again only to be His witness. I saw great thick streaks of Electric Fires falling onto the earth. The houses of the wicked exploded into masses of heavy flames. God's mighty Holy Wrath passed through the entire earth. That night sudden destruction came upon the wicked.

Time and time again, this demon god of the Hindu girl attacked us. That night, my mind was in a terrible battle of fear. This demon of fear had great ability to put fear into me. His powers of fear ate big holes causing my mind to sway.

I awoke mom and told her that the demon of fear had gone for help. I saw many different shapes of black images. They appeared as thin, black, stick-like forms. I screamed to mom, "Sit up, help!"

"Holy Fire... I destroy these demons of fear with Holy Fire... in Jesus' Name, in Jesus' Name, in Jesus' Name... I destroy the enemy of fear with Holy Fire..." Soon my battle-torn mind experienced peace and calmness. "Shoo, what an experience," I admitted.

On the evening of the 11th December, one of the neighbours came to knock at our door. She had once sold me a bottle of perfume resulting in mom and myself fighting evil spirits intensely. I confessed to her what I had bought; immediately, she returned it to our neighbour.

For some time, we fought a force of darkness that was secretly used. Every time when mom was away, she came. She always had the saddest stories one could ever imagine. When she spoke, her words melted my heart into compassion.

Today when she came mom sent her away. When she left, I was under a heavy demonic attack. Sharp pains gripped my stomach, I could not control my bowel movements. "Yolin, I am waiting on the Holy Spirit to reveal this woman's secret," mom said, concerned.

I remembered while in prayer on a certain day that I had seen a dark form standing behind me. This happened after she had sold the perfume to me. For this reason, mom returned it to her not wanting the money I had given her.

It had worked; this is what she actually intended should happen. One day, she knocked and I had given her my birthday cake and all my money. I told mom that I could not understand what came over me. That evening after she had left, while bathing, I thought, "What if this woman dabbled into witchcraft or occultism?"

I heard an evil spirit, "You will never know my secret!" Later that night, after mom and I decided to cut her off completely, I hurriedly told her that an evil spirit had threatened me - "If you cut her off you will see what I will do."

"Which demon is she using?" mom wondered. Immediately, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that it was Wizard. This evil spirit controlled all witchcraft and occultism. "So this is true," mom replied. Michael Bailey (in the previous book) had warned mom that she would face Wizard together with Death.

That night we fought an intense battle. My physical body was weak and torn. Mom had been in deep prayer when I awoke the next morning. I urged mom to sort out this matter with her but she returned saying that no one had answered. Mom came staggering home; I asked her what had happened? "While knocking on the door, a heavy spell was cast over me," she replied.

The power of the Holy Spirit swept through a while later. Again she went to settle the matter with this person and returned saying that she had denied all involvement with witchcraft or occultism.

Late the afternoon when I passed her place, the darkness leaped at me. I was under a heavy demonic attack which drained all my strength. Deciding to lie down for a while, I drifted off into a Spirit vision.

I saw designed in such a way, a maze dungeon; demons were about to lock me in. I fought very hard to open my eyes as I rolled out of bed. "How could a Believer (this person) ever imagine using such a dreadful weapon on me?" I thought.

Thirty-six days later, the Lord answered our prayer requests about this person. That day I was shown in a Spirit vision, thousands upon thousands of evil spirits of different shapes and forms massed around her house.

Each demon had terribleness about them that I am not able to describe. These masses of darkness were so closely knitted together that air could not pass between them. As my Spirit eyes opened I saw this person sitting on a couch. The blackness I saw in her actually manifested in such a terrible way. It was as though her face melted into indescribable features. Her natural features actually gave way to the very demon that possessed her.

Twelve kings of Hell

We had heard that our neighbour's son was acting very strange. Mom had warned his mother that her son, unknowingly, through lust had got involved with a Satanist.

This morning the 16th December, I awoke very sick, forewarned in a Spirit dream. I had heard an explosion in the spirit realm; a frightful looking king of Hell appeared. His appearance alone could have killed me but I was unable to die.

The Holy Spirit told me that this king named "January" had enormous powers. He smelled so stinking rotten that I thought I was about to pass out, but again I could not. This evil masqueraded before it vanished, yet I could see him in the spirit realm. Those present did not know that it roamed unhindered. He was searching for a certain person.

Again I heard a second explosion in the spirit realm; this time another king of Hell appeared. His powers, smell and appearance were 1000 times worse than the first one. The Holy Spirit told me that this one's name was "February". I noticed that he too was searching for the same person. At long last, this one also disappeared; he too roamed unhindered amongst those present.

Once again there was a third explosion in the spirit realm; this time "March" appeared. His appearance, smell and powers were 1000 times greater than the second one. After looking for the same person, this king of Hell also disappeared. He too joined the other two kings of Hell.

With every explosion in the spirit realm another king of Hell would come up for the same person. Each king exceeded the previous one by a 1000 times greater in powers. Each one smelled 1000 times beyond stinking rotten than the previous one. Least of all, each one's appearance was 1000 times more frightful than the previous one.

They all joined the search unhindered in the spirit realm. The people present had no idea. Then the Holy Spirit told me that each king of Hell who came up had the name of each month. Now on the twelfth month, "December" made his appearance. This one was 12,000 times greater in power than all the previous kings.

Not only was his smell 12,000 times worse but his appearance was 12,000 times more terrible.

It was too unbearable to look at. He too joined the other kings in search of the same person before disappearing into the spirit realm. At long last, the scene changed; I heard a knock at our door - it was the neighbour's son.

While he yet spoke, I witnessed the most gruesome attack. I knew that it was the twelve kings of Hell. I was shocked as I saw the white of his eyeballs as they turned up. When I finally opened my eyes, my spirit knew who was responsible for this terrible sacrifice.

Oh please, be very careful with whom you get involved!!!

Huge Balls of Fire falling onto the Earth



The following day, I opened my eyes from a frightful Divine Revelation. I saw falling from the sky, huge balls of fire. God's Holy Wrath came upon all - great and small, old and young fled in terror. The living disappeared within seconds as huge fires melted and utterly destroyed the wicked. I opened my eyes in shock as this vision was shown to me three times.

Demon called Panther

In the wee hours of the 27th December, I opened my eyes, shaken; I called out to my mother. In a Spirit vision, a certain person (I understood to be mom) and I were out strolling. The entire village was controlled by a sect who hunted down any pregnant female. This person accompanying me was also pregnant.

The sect had discovered the unknown and had hired the best. "These two are to be completely destroyed; there are to be no pregnancies in this village!" An iron fist hammered the air.

We were outside the village between thick dense forests when suddenly a helicopter hovered over us. A lady accompanied by "Panther" got out. The villagers knew this woman to be the master above Wizard. Not only was she 'The Best' but all, and I mean all dark powers (witchcraft; voodoo; occult etc.) were controlled by a snap of her finger.

My spirit knew that Panther was blind and also he could not smell either. This man-eating animal was controlled 1000% by his senses. Over an area of a vast distance, he could sense the warm blood which flowed in any life.



He could sense true life in any person. There was just no match for Panther though he was perfected over and over. This unimaginable beast was also invisible. Everyone knew that only his master exerted power over him.

Oh, what a terrible match they were! We were hunted down without any effort; in a wink Panther pounced upon us. His only designation was to purposely cause unbearable torments. Just a glare from his blind eyes would absorb the victim's strength.

Panther would slowly tear off a limb or an arm to cause as much anguish as possible. The sounds of chewing and tearing of the victim's flesh would cause every nerve to shake violently.

Now this nightmare was suspended in midair. Rotten liquid dripped from his fangs. In this most terrifying moment as he opened his sharp razor claws, I opened my eyes. It was early the morning when I screamed out to mom. I was very sick as I pleaded, "Please help me, do something! Oh, Reader! What terribleness?" I was shaking so hard but mom sat up in bed listening.

I must have dozed off when once again I was in another Spirit vision. "Do not accept the marriage proposal of that midget for he is not what he appears to be!" said two old women. This dwarf of a man told

me to show the rings to my mother.

Later, at mom's place, I placed the rings in her hands. I knew that the gift of discernment would begin to operate. I watched as each time she rubbed the rings awful growling noises came from a dungeon beneath the house. Each time she stopped the noises would stop.

We sat in the lounge opposite the stairway which led to the dungeon, but nothing weird appeared. In the vision, I saw that the leader of old had entered; mom attended to him. This time when she began rubbing the rings an evil spirit manifested. A powerful demon attacked the man who had backslidden.

I hurried to them when I heard mom rebuking, "Holy Fire...Holy Fire..." but the man had turned grey. Immediately, I knew that the midget had taken the rings to an occultist before he proposed to me. The occultist had placed one of the strongest Voodoo demons into the rings.

I watched as the backslider moved his lips, he was trying to say Holy Fire. He died as his form changed into a mummy. When I opened my eyes, I was shaking with fear.

The following night, while mom was busy compiling this Script, I was taken into another Spirit vision. I saw my mother coming to tell me that she had a revelation in which she was shown in a Spirit dream that a certain person had taken me to a witchdoctor.

I was then placed into a circle while rituals were performed over me. Four Voodoo demons went berserk as they were released into the circle. As I slept innocently without any knowledge of what was unfolding in this circle, evil moved thick and heavily.

Mom told me that she knew the way I always slept, but when she saw in which position my body was lying in the vision, she knew that I had been placed into an occult circle. I opened my eyes calling out to her for help as she sat up during the wee hours of 28th December 2012. It was about three in the morning when she began anointing me with oil. Each Voodoo demon was cast out as she prayed.

Electricity of the Holy Spirit

In the wee hours of the 29th December, we heard a growling noise in the kitchen. The sound appeared to be very deep, thick, powerful and constant. I noticed that mom sat quietly discerning this.

"This is Panther's deep warning before his attack," we agreed. Together, we stood back to back with our hands lifted high, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire..." The warfare grew to its peak as a helicopter landed onto the roof of the house. The presence of the master above Wizard choked the air.

Immediately, I approached Father requesting the baptism of the 'The Electricity of the Holy Spirit'. "Mom," I whispered, "There is a Power of Electricity manifesting into an Electric Ball in both my hands."

In this most needed moment, I laid my hands upon her head, "I baptize and empower you with 'The Electricity of the Holy Spirit'." Again, we fought back to back with our hands very high. Oh, what a match!!!

Mom earnestly prayed, "True Holy Spirit of the Trinity God manifest the Glory of the Father through His Son Jesus. I vow to give You all the Glory and Honor..." When there was an immediate response, she wielded the Sword of the Spirit.

I was taken into an open Spirit vision and saw that they were disintegrated into just a black speck. "Continue to wield the Sword," I urged her. Minutes later, the master above Wizard appeared untouched;

oh, what powers she exerted!

The Holy Spirit showed me that she hovered above where I stood. In an instant, I actually felt in the fiercest moment how she stroked my head. I yelled out to mom that I was under a deep spell. After anointing me with oil, I pushed harder to help mom when I was taken into another open Spirit vision.

The master above Wizard appeared to be an oldish hag with grey hair styled into a bun. "I am not finished with you," she uttered bitterly. I told mom that this old hag had just lied to me so she broke all lies spoken over me.

The deep growling stopped as Holy Fire mixed with The Electricity of the Holy Spirit joined with Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit were released. "Father, rain down Holy Fire from Your Presence, utterly consume the mass of millions of evil forces signaled to this battle by this master above Wizard," mom prayed.

Thank the Triune God Head for an immediate response. Our physical bodies were exhausted as the battle ended about four in the morning.

End-Time Diabolical Method

The Lord Jesus sent a warning to the children of God through a Spirit vision upon my bed. This morning the 31st December 2012, He revealed to me that a secret persecution will suddenly come upon His children.

The government authorities blurted out on the radio and through television, "All, all Christians are to be captured and killed." The poor devastated communities fled in all directions; it appeared that their minds had been blanked out.

I too ran and found mom locked up in the house. "Why would she not flee like everyone?" I thought. The scene changed - the authorities announced that it was just an error but the unprepared Christians were already under the controlling power of the authorities.

Then I understood that it was Satan working through the authorities. He had used end-time diabolical methods. The people of the entire country walked about like zombies. This tactic had cast a terrible spell blanking out their minds.

Intense Warfare

It was about 1 o' clock Sunday morning of the 6th January 2013, when mom and I arrived home. Ten minutes later, our hands were lifted high, "In the Name of Jesus – every demonic attack is commanded to be destroyed with Holy Fire..." The battle raged until the Holy Spirit revealed to mom to destroy voodoo demons. "In the Name of Jesus... In Jesus' Name, I destroy these voodoo demons with Holy Fire... Holy Fire blaze... destroy these voodoo demons!"

Later, I told her that the Holy Spirit had revealed to me that four voodoo demons were dealt with but two of them were still at large. They were responsible for this attack.

Later, I said to mom, "Do you hear the deep growl of Panther behind the fridge?" "Yes," she replied. Once again an intense battle broke out. The growl of panther turned the more vicious when we used Holy Fire.

"Why does he not flee? Has he been created by such evil genius?" We lifted out hands once more as mom prayed, "True Holy Spirit of the Triune God manifest... True Holy Spirit of the Trinity God manifest the Glory of the Father through His Son Jesus... True Holy Spirit manifest the Glory of the Father, in Jesus' Name..."

As our prayer lifted in ONE voice – as two emerged as ONE in Spirit – there came an immediate Divine manifestation. The Presence of the Triune God filled the house; at this Panther fled and never returned.

Well, it is 4 o' clock in the morning; exhausted we drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

It is the wee hours of the 8th January 2013, I was taken into another vision of the night. Mom and I were in the process of casting a demon spirit out of the place. We could only make out the outline of an invisible image as this stubborn spirit fled from room to room. Suddenly, I saw an image that I am barely able to describe. "So you are invisible, yet visible," I pondered. Meanwhile, a neighbour came so mom went over to her place.

While I observed all of this, a man came to tell me that someone in our street had sent this demon. "How does this man know everything?" I pondered. My spirit was convinced that the man who spoke to me was the Holy Spirit. I was taken the second time into the same vision that night.

During the month of January, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which evil spirits of all shapes and sizes in their multitudes massed around the house. The thousands upon thousands were knitted so closely that they became airtight. There was a terribleness about each demon that I am not able to describe. "How could anyone survive such a frightful slaughter?" I pondered. Yet this was the present situation mom and I were facing.

Demon called Numridge

On the morning of the 16th, I was in a Spirit vision in which I stood watching gangsters passing by. Suddenly, I heard the Holy Spirit saying, "The gangsters in this entire region worship and bow down to a power demon. This power demon is known to them as Numridge."

Immediately, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which a manuscript appeared. The scroll was rolled closed, but I was only allowed to see a small portion of it.

As I read the bold lettering "**NUMRIDGE**", evil poured forth. I knew that it was a demon name. The entire scroll was to bring to light every detail there was to know about this power demon called Numridge.

My spirit also knew that I had heard the voice of the True Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit had an invisible form of a man. Yet as He stood beside me, His entire form was like pure crystal waters. I felt great Divine Peace in His Presence.

Yet in another Spirit vision of the morning, I was back at School. The School appeared to be a Majestic Palace reaching into the sky. I knew that I had completed every class on ground level and headed toward level one.

With about five books in my arms and a sling-bag filled with more books, I climbed the stairway and passed by the classrooms on level one that I had already completed.