

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 8



† 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

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John 14:29 - 31

And now I have told you this before it occurs,
So that when it does take place you may believe and
Have faith in and rely on Me.
I will not talk with you much more, for the prince (evil genius, ruler)
Of the world is coming.
And he has no claim on Me. [he has nothing in common with Me;
There is nothing in Me that belongs to him,
And he has no power over Me.]
But Satan is coming and
I do as the Father has commanded Me,
So that the world may know
(Be convinced) that I Love the Father
And that I do only what the Father
Has instructed Me to do.
[I act in full agreement with His orders.]
Rise; let us go away from here.

Curses Part Eight

Rapture Ready

In a Spirit vision on the morning of 20th January 2013, I was in the process of fleeing from a mob. These evil-minded citizens had claimed that I was a witch. I looked at the mob that appeared to be demon possessed. As I flew at a great speed high into the sky they disappeared. As night fell I could make a safe landing where I met two friends. My presence had caused a great fear upon them. There and then they urged me to depart - "What would become of us should the mob find out?"

"I am not a witch. I had been falsely accused! I had never been out of my physical body when flying. These evil people had twisted lies to appear as truth. They claimed that because I had astral-projected that I am a witch. Furthermore I reiterated, I had not astral-projected as I was in my physical form while flying. I am not a witch."

Then my friends requested, "Take us by our hands and prove to us by causing us to fly with you." So I took them by their hands and flew into the sky. After returning each one safely to their home, I left.

As I stood looking towards the great city before me, I saw an enormous fire.



The moment of desperation had come; I realized it was the end. The entire existence of all, all life would finally be wiped out completely.

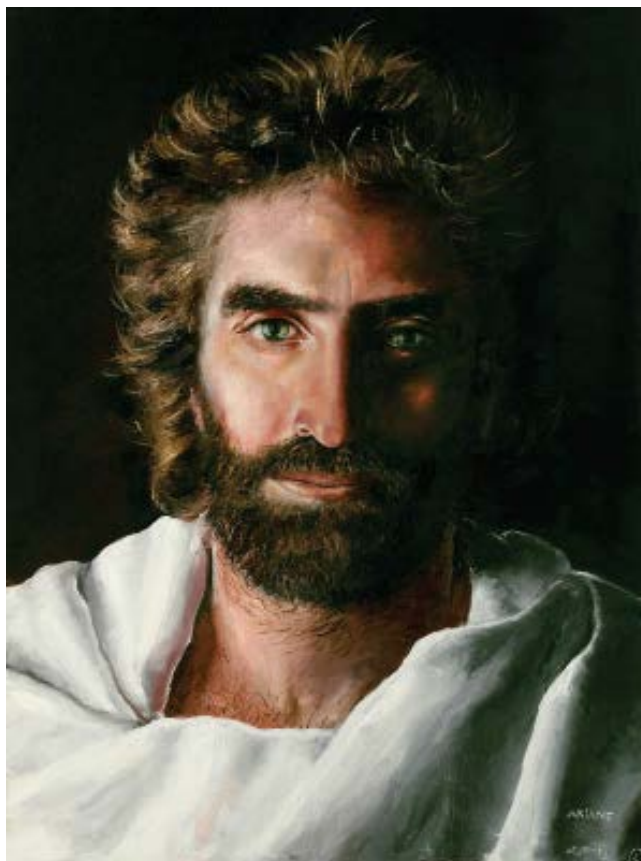
The End of all Ends had arrived. It was so sudden.

Shaking violently, I fell to my knees, "Lord, forgive me of all my sins... Lord, forgive me of all my sins... Lord, even of the false accusation!" My form shook and heaved in great uncontrollable sobs in true repentance as I lifted my voice.

My two friends rushed to my side falling onto their faces repenting. I looked up into the eye of the greatest towering inferno storm ever known to mankind. All fear faded away - I had entered total Newness of Life. "I will see you on the other side," I blurted out to them.

Once again I looked up and noticed that Jesus stood very tall as He appeared above the inferno. His garment shone like the Sun so that I had to shield my eyes. It was as though a dark curtain had rolled down because of the Brightness of His garment.

Jesus looked directly into my face. His focus was only on me causing me to repent over and over more earnestly. Jesus stood on a cloud with His hands outstretched to accept His chosen ones.



As He ascended toward Heaven, I watched as the saints who had been "RAPTURE READY" appeared as brilliant blinding lights flying toward Him. These were not astral-projecting but were soaring through the air just as I was.

Once again, I looked and noticed that the unforeseen inferno had reached its heights. Suddenly, I realized that I had been left behind and knew that I had to face the most devastating urgency of the moment. In a wink of an eye the towering inferno swept like a bat out of hell over the entire city. The noise was deafening and the blazing heat was beyond intense.

In that terrible heat of the moment, I stood firm. Jesus alone kept me from crumbling. Skeletal forms of fleeing victims were still in motion; I was instantly consumed. Facing the inescapable, I closed my eyes in death.

The next moment, I stood gazing upon a luscious landscape of vineyards. The leaves of the vines were the richest green I had ever seen. The pain and agony of the terrible vision was wiped out of my mind. I walked a few steps trying to take in the Present, when a vision loomed before me.

In a vision, I walked for miles through desert and finally came to a dilapidated house. Entering, I met a rugged man who claimed that he was my future husband. I pondered and asked him to prove what he had proclaimed. He said that he knew through the Trinity God.

I saw that the spirit of drugs hung heavily over him. I also noticed the very poor, dirty, filthy state he was in. "How could I have ever been involved with such a person?" I thought. "I can't even remember ever living on earth or being married to a drug addict."

This man had seen my transformed new body and had instantly fallen head over heels in love. My transformed self shone brilliantly. I turned and walked back through the desert which stretched for miles. Finally, I walked out of the vision and was back amongst the luscious vines of Heaven.

End-Time Persecution

In another Spirit vision of the 24th January 2013 the Lord Jesus revealed End -Time persecution. The local people came to gossip, "Have you not heard that it was on every one's lips about Manasseh, 'That Great False Prophet' Revelation speaks about?" They also quoted the Scripture **[Revelation Chapter 16 verse 13-14]** "And I saw three loathsome spirits like frogs, leaping from the mouth of the dragon and from the mouth of the beast and from the mouth of the false prophet. For really they are the spirits of demons that perform signs (wonders, miracles)..."

Immediately, I disagreed and would not listen to these false accusations. "I had only heard and seen Manasseh on one of Benny Hinn's sermons. I do not want to comment about Manasseh!" I blurted out, annoyed.

It was a bit later after these people had left when the gift of discernment began to operate. Believers together with unbelievers throughout the entire world were in desperate meetings. "With all earnest Manasseh must be captured and persecuted even killed."

"The false prophet has to be stopped so that he would not be able to combine with the beast and the antichrist. We have to stop the Great Tribulation from coming forth. We know that we are facing the tribulation which is in full swing. We also acknowledge the appearance of the beast and the antichrist" they shook.

"Once the false prophet comes, the Great Tribulation would begin. We must do all we can to stop him. Facing the beast together with the antichrist is already too much. These two are the tribulation - but the Great Tribulation, who can bear it? It is already too much; facing the beast and the antichrist are too much to bear already. Who would be able to face it? We must stop the third one before they combine."

Now in order to control the Great Tribulation, they wanted to persecute the false prophet even to death. They were just waiting for him to make his appearance. These had falsely accused Manasseh. This was the final outcome which was announced world-wide.

In the Spirit vision I saw that the True Believers had stepped in for Manasseh. They rejected all false accusations. Though he faced persecution and death, Manasseh continued God's work faithfully. I opened my eyes as this Spirit vision was lifted. The True Believers had helped Manasseh who went about creating an underground movement.

Creature

For a week, deep growls came from behind the fridge. We had rebuked Panther but to no avail; then we rebuked Numridge, also with no results. Mom was saying, "It seems as though we are once more fighting a losing battle. Who is this?" The battle raged severely day and night non-stop. Each morning we awoke beaten up and bruised. I was sick for the entire day. Some monster would jump onto my back whilst asleep or even during the day and would drain every bit of my strength. After two weeks of trying every possible way to fight this type of evil, I was taken into a Spirit vision.

As I closed my eyes a long road appeared which I was on. Many people were captured and taken to a building in which they were enslaved. I too was taken by the men who worked for a creature. They paid him great homage bowing low to this creature. I heard them addressing him as Creature.

This type of evil creatures would cling to their victim. They would suck and draw out their strength. Every time the victim would gain strength, Creature would draw out every bit. In this way, he became greatly empowered. So this is it! "Creature I thought"

I opened my eyes and rushed over to mom who was in the middle of rebuking. Imagine it is 2:30 in the morning when I blurted out, "This one's name is Creature." Together we stood upon the Word - that if two agree about whatever they may ask, it will come to pass and be done for them by My Father in Heaven. [Matthew 18:19]

Our unity had only aggravated Creature whose growls reached peak. "What now???" We were desperate. Suddenly, the Holy Spirit dropped into mom's spirit - read the Word. Immediately, she rushed off and came back reading from the Book of Revelation.

After preach-reading for three hours, a peace swept through - Creature disappeared. I told her that Creature was about a meter in height. He had a dirty, brown-grey, smooth skin. This creature had sharp features and was very powerful.

I dozed off exhausted, but mom persevered on her knees saying, "I must seek the Lord's face." It was past nine that morning when she heard a soft growl coming from behind the fridge. "So you are back" she whispered. "I have more to tell you, so listen."

Mom started reading the Book of Matthew, all about the Power and Authority of the Lord Jesus. Creature's growls grew louder and deeper but she kept telling him about Jesus. Instantly a peace swept through and Creature was gone.

My Grandmother Rapture Ready

My grandmother was born in the 1930's, the eldest of three Chinese daughters. She had a very hard and challenging life from the age of twelve when her mother passed away. During their childhood, all three sisters were given Christian names. In 2005, she was admitted to Groote Schuur Hospital where doctors diagnosed her as having angina. She was sent home without much hope.

During this period, she read "Heaven Is So Real" - the Lord's Personal Words given to Choo Nam Thomas which brought about her conversion. "So shall My Word be that goes forth out of My Mouth: it shall not return to Me void without producing any effect, useless, but it shall accomplish that which I please and purpose, and it shall prosper in the thing for which I sent it" [Isaiah 55:11]

So true, so true, that she was continually cleansed by the Lord's Words. "So that He might sanctify her having cleansed her by the washing of Water with the Word" [Ephesians 5:26]

During this season of Grace, she was given a unique Gift of Love for the Father. While asleep and snoring, her spirit would praise the Lord with Psalm 21. At times, her spirit worshiped Him with Psalm 103 or Psalm 91. Constantly, after praising Him, her spirit would utter "Jesus, I Love You..." This continued throughout the night without her being aware of it, until one night, mom asked her about it.

During mid-July 2013, she was rushed to the local GP who declared that she had suffered cardiac failure. She was virtually gone as she struggled to breathe, but suddenly my grandmother heard herself saying, "The Power of the Blood of Jesus..." As she opened her eyes, unable to move, the doctor advised us to rush her immediately to Groote Schuur Hospital.

Doctors diagnosed her as having suffered acute cardiac failure. She became wheelchair-bound. Night after night, for four months, her deepest longing was to go to her Heavenly Home to be with the Lord. She would continually ask Father until her spirit responded in her sleep, "Bye now, bye; I am going home now!"

During the month of November, she suffered another two cardiac failures and was rushed off to Mitchell's Plain New Hospital. Mumsie, as she was affectionately known, also suffered painful ulcers on her left leg due to the seeping of water from the tissues. Yet in her most agonizing painful moments of suffering, she continued telling Father how much she Loved Him. She would praise the Lord Jesus with Psalms expressing deeper Love for Him.

This amazing grandmother opened her eyes on the morning of the 21st November 2013 when she heard mom's voice. Mumsie had not responded previously to the doctors at the hospital until my mother had rushed to her bedside.

"Father wants to meet you," mom whispered, as her mother opened her twinkling eyes. "Jesus is coming to take you Home today." Her mother responded, "Lord Jesus, I am Rapture Ready! Come and take me now to my Heavenly Home. Lord, I also forgive everyone who has ever hurt me. I am Ready."

Mumsie shone with Holy Laughter while a Divine Joy flooded her. After mom spent a couple of hours at her bedside, she requested some ice cream. "I promise I will wait until you come back with my ice cream," she said.

While she was away, mom received an emergency call - "You have to come immediately." Doctors took us aside; "Your mother's last words were, "I am leaving now, but not to my earthly home. I am going now to my Heavenly Home," she whispered. Mumsie gently closed her eyes and slipped quietly into Father's embrace.

Earlier that year, during the last week of the month of January 2013, a Spirit vision loomed before me. In it the Life Scroll of my grandmother appeared suspended. My spirit knew that it contained her entire life. While observing this scene, a portion of the scroll opened automatically. Through the Lord's Grace I was allowed to be her witness to the last two words ending her life on earth. Embossed lettering appeared:

Rapture Ready

The following day, mom went to make the Spirit vision known to her. Her mother replied, "Thank You Jesus, You have heard my earnest prayed to be Rapture Ready."

During this period, on two different occasions, she had been travelling towards a Brilliant Light sparkling at the end of a Tunnel. On another occasion, she was taken to Heaven and experienced a Peace and Serenity not known on earth. The Presence of the Lord hovered over her.

A week before she was admitted to hospital, a Spirit dream was given to a sister of Christ End-Time Ministries - Mumsie upon a white cloud high in the sky arrayed in a Pure White Garment!

Her request and deepest longing forever fulfilled.

**"For still a little while (a very little while), and the Coming One will come and He will not delay."
[Hebrews 10: 37]**

Bless the Lord for the storms

For several weeks, mom and I awoke under heavy demonic attacks. Our poor bruised and battered bodies were in constant pain. It seemed as though we were fighting a losing battle, especially in our sleep.

Each morning was worse than the previous until mom wept on her knees, [“Thank You Lord... Thank You Jesus... Thank You for the storms... I Bless and Honor You for these storms! For now I am absolutely sure... because You uphold me... I am able to stand in the hottest part of these fiery fires...”](#)

[Joel 2 “...a fire devours before them, and behind them a flame burns; the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yes, and none has escaped (the ravages of the devouring hordes...And the Lord utters His Voice before His army for His host is very Great, and they are Strong and Powerful who execute God’s Word. For the Day of the Lord is great and very terrible, and who can endure it?...”

Every pain disappeared instantly as the Lord responded.

I was shown in a vision of the night upon my bed that the heads of the local gang were sending an unknown amount of demons to attack us day and night.

Yet in another vision of the night the Lord appeared to me. He told me that the local gangsters were responsible for these demonic attacks. They had seduced every girl in town but were unable to get me under their control. The Lord told me that this was my personal tribulation I had to face.

Demonic activities raged night after night until one morning, I awoke with both my lips swollen like balloons. I too, fell on my knees and wept before the Lord, “Thank You Lord for the storms... I Bless You Lord for the storms...”

“Thank You that once You bring me through my personal tribulation and tests and trials, I am RAPTURE READY.”

Mom prayed through the early hours of the 6th February; at four a.m. she dozed off to sleep after reading “I Am Coming Urgent Messages from the Lord Jesus” written by Sabrina De Muynck and Susan Davis. When she awoke at eight thirty a.m., she fell on her knees in fast and prayer requesting the Lord for His children to be Rapture Ready.

The Bride

I awoke and told her that in the vision of the night, there were two churches situated near each other. The taxi driver had stopped at the Methodist Church, but I insisted that it was the wrong church. As we rode further, I told him to stop in front of a very huge mansion Church.

The exquisite was adorned in Beauty of Pure White. Huge carved doors and beautiful stained windows appeared cathedral-like. “This is where I live,” I exclaimed. I don’t have the actual words to bring across to you the great beauty of what I experienced. Mom said that The Church was **‘The Bride’ on earth adorned in Purity and was ready for the Bridegroom.**

[Ephesians 5: 26-27] “So that He might sanctify her, having cleansed her by the washing of water with the Word that He might present the Church to Himself in glorious splendor, without spot or wrinkle or any such things (that she might be Holy and faultless)”

When the Lord's Conditions are met

The intensity of the battles raged, when I was taken into another vision of the night. I saw an African witchdoctor who was in the process of performing rituals over my sleeping form. Later, I witnessed that he grew more and more earnest. Dancing over me was no longer a witchdoctor, but the image of an African god. As this god poured forth Hell's terribleness, our battle grew in the physical realm.

For many days mind-control forces would suddenly grip me so that all my emotions were ripped to pieces. My mind was torn apart until the battle raged out of control. Mom said that it was the very moments the witchdoctor had turned into the image of an African god.

They were ripping and destroying my very existence. Every time she would lay hands on me, fire warfare broke out. I would tell her that they were using balls of fire which hit me causing severe painful explosions.

The evil hordes attacked me constantly until a sure conviction dropped into my spirit, "Give that one that is responsible for these attacks, give him off." After I had approached mom about the matter I fell on my knees in obedience.

The Lord had revealed on many different occasions that this person used every method possible to force me to marry him. He had defiled every girl through the years but was not able to bear the very thought of not being able to destroy me.

After I had given this person off, that burden became lighter. **Then I heard the Voice of Jesus saying, "You have passed."**

[Joel 2: 12 - 13] "Therefore also now, says the Lord, turn and keep on coming to Me with all your heart, with fasting, with weeping, and with mourning **(until every hindrance is removed and the broken fellowship is restored)**. Rend your hearts and not your garments and return to the Lord, your God, for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in loving-kindness; and he revokes His sentence of evil when His conditions are met."

That night, I was shown in another vision of the night that I had entered a different class. This class was called "Nursing".

30 Foot Sword plus extra measure of Grace

In a night vision of the 11th February 2013, as the heavens scrolled open, I could see into Eternity. Then the Voice of Jesus spoke out of Heaven saying, **"I Am giving this Ministry an extra weapon plus an extra portion of My Grace."**

Immediately, there appeared a beautiful, golden-brown wooden box. I watched as this gift descended directly from the Lord into my hands. Exquisite carvings adorned the entire wood.

Again the Voice of the Lord spoke, **"This is another Sword for this Ministry [Christ End-Time Ministries]". I knew that it was another 30 foot Sword. I also understood that those of His Ministries on earth, while in the process of being established, would receive an extra measure of His Grace.**

Overflowing with great joy, I headed home as fast as I could. I was over-excited to tell my mother that the Father had sent a Gift. **I also understood that these are the Great, Strong and Powerful who would execute God's Word - 'The End-Time Army'- spoken by the Prophet Joel in [Joel Chapter 2]. These are they; a fire devours before them, and behind them a flame burns'.**

Due to intense warfare, I had been striving, but could not break through in my prayers. That week the Lord Jesus instructed me; “First read My Word then ask the True Holy Spirit to reveal My Glory.”

Each day, I would read His Word; thereafter, I would pray, “True Holy Spirit reveal the Glory of the Lord Jesus.”

Together the gift of discernment would operate. Sometimes, I hardly waited; then there were times I waited for five or ten minutes. My spirit could actually discern the darkness move away.

The True Holy Spirit would clear the way revealing the Glory of Jesus. Thereafter, He would lead me into Spirit prayers three times a day.

Power of the Holy Spirit

A match for these evil tendencies

It was almost into the third week that a demon spirit would growl behind our fridge. The attacks escalated non-stop into days and nights. We had sought the Lord for answers.

This morning of the 14th February, after a whole night of warfare, mom crawled out of bed. She felt rotten, as every part of her body was battered and bruised. During the wee hours, she became utterly exhausted and had drifted off to sleep.

With the little strength she had left, she lifted up her hands and prayed, “Lord, baptize me with the Fire of Your Holy Spirit... Lord, cover me with Your Holy Spirit... Lord, cover me with Your Holy Spirit...”

Immediately, the fuming sounds [like a motorbike being revved] made by the demon stopped. She fell on her face before the Lord as tears streamed down, “Lord Jesus, I bless You for the storm... I bless You for this test... Thank You for the True Holy Spirit which covered me... Thank You that no weapon formed against me will prosper... Thank You that even every tongue activating curses, spells, chanting, etc. will utterly fail... Lord Jesus, I ask You to fill me to overflowing with the oils of the True Holy Spirit... Baptize me with the Fire of the True Holy Spirit for Your Glory, for Your Honour... I surrender ALL, ALL to Your sole Purpose that You may fill me with ALL, ALL of You... Open my Spirit eyes to see the fullness of TRUTH... The Truth of the True Holy Spirit Who covered me... Keep me in True humility for Your Glory, for Your Purpose...”

After spending an unknown amount of time in the Presence of the Holy Spirit, He restored and healed her badly bruised body.

Then He led her to read [James 4] “...Or do you suppose that the Scripture is speaking to no purpose that says, The Spirit Whom He has caused to dwell in us yearns over us and He yearns for the Spirit (to be welcome) with a jealous love? But He gives us more and more grace (Power of the Holy Spirit, to meet this evil tendency and all others fully).

That is why He says, God sets Himself against the proud and haughty, but gives grace continually to the lowly (those who are humble enough to receive it). So be subject to God... Come close to God and He will come close to you... Humble yourselves in the Presence of the Lord, and He will exalt you (He will lift you up and make your lives significant)... So any person who knows what is right to do but does not do it, to him it is SIN.”

Blazing Fire like Tongues

It is the afternoon of the 16th February, the entire Christ End-Time Ministries had gone to the countryside where everyone had gone through baptism. As Brother Michael D. Birch led prayer, I was taken into an open Spirit vision.

Amidst the brothers and sisters were six flames of **Blazing Fire-like tongues**. My spirit also knew that there were six lamp stands. As the baptism began, mom requested of the Lord that the icy coldness of the water disappear. Praise the Lord, He answered her request.

The following week in a Spirit vision of the night, mom returned and to her surprise, I had fully furnished and garnished the house. Glory and majesty sparkled; splendor radiated throughout the entire place.

Salted with Fire

Together, we fasted the month of February, during which we fought 24 hour warfare. She had requested that Father's Fire be placed into her mouth and into her heart.

Once again we fought a losing battle. I was constantly under heavy demonic attacks especially during the wee hours. Every morning, I awoke sick, my spirit-body torn to bits, affected my physical body so that I felt rotten.

One day, as I looked out through the window, my eyes were plucked out in the spirit realm. Mom had to constantly anoint my eyes until one night of the fifth week, I told her that the Holy Spirit had opened my spirit ears.

Immediately, I understood the demonic growling coming from behind our fridge. The demon was calling my name, "Yolin..." Goggle-eyed, I flew to her as she was busy in her room.

Twice we had listened to an mp3 audio file called "Delivered from the Powers of Darkness" by Emmanuel Eni. On each occasion, there was a very bad smell in our room.

As mom rebuked, I looked and saw ugly evil forms everywhere. During these two occasions, demonic forces attacked while she slept. As she pleaded the Blood Covering in her mind, it fled behind the fridge and once again the growling would begin.

In that instant, she sat up, not realizing that it was six o'clock in the morning. As the anointing rained over her, she requested that the Father place Fire in her mouth. With her hand shaped into a trumpet, she blew gently toward the growling. At first the growling grew louder, but it soon faded away.

The following night, while worshiping with one of Benny Hinn's DVDs, the growling started up again. Later that night, we discussed that this demon must have been sent by the Secret Society who had fled out of Nigeria and had based itself in South Africa.

We knew that the Secret Society had monitored all our conversations. Upon the secret being uncovered, we noticed that the growling stopped almost immediately. "So this is it? What next?"

One night, the growling behind our fridge became so intense that mom was rebuking, "Demon, I suffocate you in the Blood of the Lamb... Demon I drown you in the Blood of the Lamb..." The thing fled and never returned that night.

The following night, it returned, so I thought, but this time when she used the same method nothing happened. “Why???” I replied, “A stronger demon?” It is the sixth week and still no amount of rebuking made any difference. I remained under heavy demonic attacks.

I was taken into a morning vision and saw that the Believers of Christ End-Time Ministries walked through the wilderness. The place appeared beyond arid. The Remnant was very heavily loaded. With rucksacks on their backs, they could just about stand up. The Believers were moving forward at a snail’s pace.

[Matthew 4] “Then Jesus was led by the Holy Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted (tested and tried) by the devil...”

One early morning, as mom was deep in prayer, waiting, just waiting for Jesus, when suddenly He spoke, “The Wilderness – teach My children survival skills.”

Write down, “The wilderness has such dense darkness. To survive, eat and drink ONLY ME. [Deuteronomy 8:3] And He humbled you and allowed you to hunger, and fed you with Manna (which Jesus is the True Manna - EAT ONLY ME) which you did not know nor did your fathers know, that He might make you recognize and personally know that man does not live by bread only, but man lives by every Word that proceeds out of the MOUTH of the LORD. (Out of the LORD’S MOUTH eat only out of MY MOUTH).

Keep My Commandments while you are going through the wilderness. FOCUS ONLY ON ME.

You will be thoroughly tested, tempted and tried. You will be exceedingly challenged by the spirits dwelling in the wilderness. Always ask Me the absolute Truth about the situation you face.

Satan will attack you with everything he has. Spiritual pride hides behind My Word. Satan uses these wilderness spirits to deceive your hearing, your vision. The deception is so great.”

“You ask Me the secret - Matthew 4:11 ‘Then the devil departed from Him, and behold, angels came and ministered to Him.’

I overcame Satan – the spirits of the wilderness. I remained in My Father’s Word - accepted His Truth - kept My Garment - was not found naked – lived the Word – breathed the Word.

My very essence soaked in the Word. All requirements were met and justified. My Father sent angels to minister to Me. They actually worshipped Me. I was revealed as God in Spirit as well as God in flesh.

I was led by the Holy Spirit into the wilderness to take away the Wilderness Keys from Satan. Father’s Kingdom opened to Me as angels worshipped me. I then stepped out of the wilderness with full Authority over the Wilderness. This great Movement caused My Father and all Heaven to rejoice.

Now I possess the Keys of the Wilderness. I possess all Authority over the Wilderness. Only My Warrior Bride will know and accept My Word I am revealing to you. Only they have been given Spirit understanding.

My Spirit is not the cause of spiritual pride – spiritual adultery – spiritual idolatry. My call upon you is much heavier and deeper.

Why do you set standards amongst the different gifts I operate through? I use you not to cause your gifts to put others lesser than yourself. Minister in a humble spirit. Point everyone only to Me. Many will not acknowledge My Word given to you.”

“My child you are heavy loaded in the wilderness both in Spirit and in flesh. Be cleansed – be purified – be sanctified in the wilderness.

This process my Warrior Bride must pass through. Only I can take you out of the wilderness. I will triple refine you. You will walk through the wilderness until you are ready to face what I am preparing you for. The wilderness is dark but what you will face is even darker.”

[Mark 9:49] “For everyone shall be **Salted with Fire.**”

Message from God's Angel

In a night vision of the 21st March, upon my bed, mom and I walked along a long road. On reaching a huge field park, we strolled for some time. For how long I do not know, but suddenly a Powerful Divine Presence covered me.

I was convicted of the Presence of an Angel sent by Jehovah. Although I could not see the Angel, God's Awesomeness radiated brightly. I spoke and said to the Angel, "Here am I, speak!"



Then the Angel replied, "What is your deepest desire in your heart?" I answered, "I do not know!"

As we walked I thought, "If I only knew what I wanted." The Angel continued hovering over us. Then he replied, "I will search your heart to see your deepest desire!"

I actually felt my heart open and he entered. After a while, he replied, "Your deepest desire is to have farms." I stopped to think very deeply and said, "Yes, I do desire to have farms."

Then the Angel replied, "Repeat after me, 'I Repent, I Repent, I Repent...'"

After giving me the Message the Angel vanished, ascending towards Heaven.

Immediately, I found myself repeating those words. Mom looked at me, bewildered, for she was unaware that I was engaged in a deep conversation with God's Messenger.

It seemed like hours had passed and we were still walking. I continued repeating those words. Still many more hours passed and I continued, "I Repent, I Repent, and I Repent."

As we strolled along, we could actually see into the Next Life. We knew that it was the Next Life before us. We could actually see the Path from this life into the Next Life. We walked on a Solid Path, an extension into the Next Life. The Path was made of gravel. As we continued walking into the Next Life, I continued repeating, "I Repent, I Repent, and I Repent!"

The gravel road continued into the Next Life as we walked for hours and hours. After walking for those many, many hours, we could see ahead of us - the After Life.

Rows and rows of luscious vineyards stretched for miles and miles. As we walked toward the vineyards, I thought of the message brought to me by God's Angel. I was overjoyed with a sure conviction - these were my farms.

Demon of Persecution

In a Spirit vision on the morning of the 24th March, because of a great commotion, I looked out and saw Christians fleeing in every direction. Not knowing the cause of their panic which hung heavily, I continued looking.

Suddenly, the entire atmosphere became heavy. A demonic force moved in atoms. This thing was so huge that it reached into the sky. I immediately fled as these atoms moved towards the place at which I was lodged. I ran as fast as I could but an inner conviction flooded my spirit, "Why are you fleeing?"

I turned around and headed home after I had realized and summed up the matter. Back at the lodge, I looked once more through the window and waited for these atoms to reappear. While waiting, my spirit was convicted that this was the **demon of persecution**.

Before, this very demon used people to persecute the Christians. The time had arrived that this very demon of persecution moved in its atom form. Its diabolical assignment was to personally kill and persecute the Christians.

As this huge demon tried so desperately to enter the lodge, something prevented it. A sure conviction flooded my spirit that a Mighty Warrior Angel had been sent to protect me. It was not my hour yet that I should be persecuted or killed.

For two weeks we fought an intense battle, especially during the wee hours of each morning. Not sure what we were facing, mom said, "**It could be that we are facing demon aliens from the second heavenlies!**"

During our second week of fast and prayer, I was shown the following:-

In a vision of the morning of the 16th April 2013, mom and I were in the centre of a certain town. On our way outside a public toilet, we met two black men. They approached me and asked whether I would take their little girl with me. So while mom stood talking to them the little girl insisted that I help her.

As soon as I turned around after locking the toilet door the child turned into a dirty, grey-green-brown colored demon alien. Without hesitating, my spirit responded, "Holy Blazing Fire...! Holy Blazing Fire...! Holy Fire...!"

The alien exerted iron, murderous kill-me-quick forces. On facing this most terrible onslaught, my spirit became the more earnest. "Holy Fire...! Holy Blazing Fire...! Holy Fire...!"

Immediately, Fire Blazed around me forming a hedge.

The demon alien went stark raving mad; using great force, it lunged forward to kill me. On the other hand, my spirit became more and more earnest. As I continued, Holy Fire blazed into heights and depths. "Blazing Fire...! Holy Fire...!" I became more earnest; Holy Fire blazed more powerfully.

The morning of the 20th, I was shown in a Spirit vision upon my bed that Christ End-Time Ministries were on a hiking trail. Whilst walking deep into the wilderness for hours, great tension built up. Each knew that demonic beasts roamed freely.

After we had finally reached the place of our destination, we also discerned whether it was the proper place. Thereafter, we settled and pitched our tents amidst these flesh-eating, untamed and wild beasts.

The following morning, I opened my eyes from another Spirit vision. While making peace with a certain person the Holy Spirit spoke to me.

“The Lord’s coming is very SOON.
Now is the time to live from day to day.
From day to day”

Immediately, I understood and saw the urgency. So great and terrible was the fear when I saw the Urgency of His Message. So great was the fear that I feared making even the smallest mistake.

In panic, I preached to this person and told him what the Holy Spirit had revealed to me. Immediately, he became outraged and walked away because I had used the Name of Jesus.

Lord Jesus showed me the Destroyer

Two days later, whilst asleep, I saw a Man approaching me. As He came nearer to me, I knew that this person was the Lord Jesus. There was total Peace in my spirit towards Him. This was a sure conviction that it was the Lord. My physical form was asleep when He stood very close to me and said, “Come follow Me.” My spirit responded, “Yes.”

Immediately, my spirit body was with the Lord as I held onto His left arm. “I want to show you something,” He said. Thereafter, we started walking through public streets and came to a church building. As we stood before the building, suddenly, the front scrolled open.

The Lord was a Man of a few Words. I looked in and saw that the Church was completely desolate. There was no one present; there was absolutely nothing inside the building. Then I noticed a red curtain which covered only halfway across the sanctuary. Why was there half a curtain?

The sanctuary was desolate - empty. I was completely puzzled! A homeless person sitting outside saw the Lord and me. The Lord had opened his eyes to see us. This person said, “If only the church could have had a full covering.”

I knew he referred to the red curtain. Then he added, “And unison.” I understood that he meant “prayer and praise and worship”. I turned around towards the desolate Church and saw a werewolf. This thing looked beyond description of evil to kill and destroy.

I knew that this thing was responsible for the destruction and desolation of this Church. My spirit knew that he was the destroyer. As this thing turned to look at me, I knew that I had to face him. I was also convinced that as soon as I returned to my physical body that he would come after me. This thing was to bring about the tribulations, trials and temptations. He was the Destroyer of trials, tribulation and temptations.



I prayed and asked Jesus, "Please keep me from all trials and temptations and tribulations." I knew that I had to face what lay ahead, therefore He did not answer me. I knew that if I did not face this, then I had to leave this world. Yet it was not yet my time to go, so I accepted the fact that I had to face the werewolf. As the Lord walked away, He turned to me and said, "I will be there for you."

I opened my eyes as He disappeared. Whilst dozing off, the thing attacked me viciously. Not knowing what was happening, mom was on her knees weeping. She sought the Lord as to why the day felt demonically heavy.

On hearing my call for help she rushed to the bathroom. I was having a total blackout and collapsed against her. My entire physical body was covered in burning pains. She prayed for me until I had enough strength to reach my bed. There she anointed me with oil and I fell asleep. It was past one in the afternoon when I awoke and started recovering.

I then told her that this werewolf did not have claws but knives. This thing shredded my entire stomach into the small of my back. The excruciating pain caused the blackout. Mom did not leave my side that day, so I started to recover.

Nightmare of Zombies marked 666

In a Spirit dream of the 27th April, once again I was participating in an illustration. My spirit was convicted that the Rapture had taken place and I was left behind. There seemed to be no time to be disappointed, only survival moments before me.

I looked out and noticed a huge crowd of so many, many, moving in absolute cold blood. They preyed on any type of living form whether it was an animal or human. Screams of painful agony shook me as their prey was devoured alive. They actually ate any living thing alive.



I crept deeper into my hiding place as the **nightmare of zombies** moved nearer to my home. Each time a zombie would knock at my door asking for any living thing. These intended to devour me, but instead I offered each one, at different times, one of my hamsters. In one gulp the poor thing vanished.

Later, an explosion took place in my spirit; I could no longer remain in hiding. I opened the door and rushed to the mob of zombies, proclaiming the Name of Jesus. The cold-blooded approached as all hell broke loose.

I was about to be viciously attacked when suddenly one of them remembered our long past-forgotten friendship. This caused him to turn aside; as he walked away, the entire mob of zombies followed.

Each zombie had 666 on their forehead. I was beyond speechless, not imagining still being alive, thinking that strict instructions had been given to devour me.

Rank of Charity

On the morning of the 2nd May, I was shown that I attended a local school. The massive building was designed for thousands. During gathering, amongst the thousands, a homeless person approached me. He asked me whether I would give him a pair of socks.

I noticed that the man was very dirty and smelled very terrible. I told him that I did not have an extra pair but that I would give him mine. The man showed me that his socks were very broken.

I sat down and took my socks off and gave them to him. I told him that they were all I had, but that I'd brave the cold. The poor man immediately put my socks on. I looked at him as tears welled up in his eyes. It was just a thought of kindness toward him as a homeless person.

I left to refresh myself; on returning, the homeless man met me once more. He told me that he wanted to give me something. I noticed that he too had gone to refresh himself and looked good. He reached out to his backpack and told me that he was going to rank me.

As I pondered his words, he pinned a navy-blue brochure on me. My name "Yolin Birch" was embossed in gold lettering. Then he gave me another one of pure silver, in the shape of two wings. As I looked at it, he told me that my name would be first and that the second one would reveal my ranking. Further, he stated that the principal would rank me.

As I took the second brochure, he told me that it was the rank of "Charity." I held dearly onto it with great joy and noticed that out of the thousands, only four received a ranking. The man told me to look in my backpack before he left. To my surprise, I found a brand-new pair of socks! Overjoyed, I fitted them on.

While I stood in line, I thought about this man who seemed to be in a very high position. I also thought that this man was to search through thousands but only a very few were ranked.

In a night vision of the 20th May 2013, the head of the school dismissed everyone. Everybody fled in a great panic including myself. I looked back towards Table Mountain; in sheer horror, I watched as an unusual, gigantic tornado made its way across the waters.

Billowing black clouds had already covered most of the sky, making their way across the entire country of South Africa. Then I noticed that the blackness of the clouds was actually coming from the tornado.



My spirit knew that within seconds the country of South Africa would be completely annihilated.

Great fear and terror hung heavily in the atmosphere. Some fled to take refuge in caves; some fled to a forest; some fled to nearby buses and there were those who fled to highways. As I fled, I met Believers who offered me a lift in their car. Hastily we took refuge in a faraway forest.

Demon of Hurts and Pains

One night, after prayer and meditating on the Word, I was about to doze off when my spirit eyes opened. The appearance of a huge demon was before me.

This thing moved like lightning and entered my physical body. It happened in less than a blink of an eye; I had no idea what had taken place.

An awful terribleness tormented me. I don't have the words to make you understand but I will try my best.

This was one of the five demons I had seen in a testimony downloaded from the internet. I knew this one was used to torment people in Hell but why was he summoned? How could the indescribable happen to me?

I awoke very sick and explained to my mother who told me to take my case to Jesus. The following day, she approached me and said, "Yolin, I have searched this matter and found no guilt from your side. Resist the devil, for he is the one who causes the terrible torments of old hurts and pains. Do not accept any of its lies and deceptions."

[This demon showed me hurts and pains that did not even exist.](#)



One night, she prayed for me, [“In the Name of Jesus, I command this demon to be bound up... I command this evil spirit to be arrested and bound up hand and foot... Depart immediately into the furthest of the dry and barren places never to return... In Jesus’ Name... In Jesus’ Name... I close all open doorways and seal it with the Blood of Jesus...”](#)

Immediately, my physical body jumped and mom asked why. “When the thing entered my physical body, I jumped in exactly the same way as when it left!” I replied.

How Demons kidnap souls

It is the 6th June 2013; mom was unable to put into words the mystery of intense warfare. We had been in earnest prayer seeking absolute Truth. Each Believer at Christ End-Time Ministries underwent such terribleness, some to the point of a nervous breakdown.

On reaching high peaks of intense warfare, Divine Anointing of the Almighty would restore, refresh and renew us. There were times when we underwent spiritual dryness and total exhaustion. This only led each one into earnest fasting and prayer. Finally, the Lord Jesus gave us a glimpse into the mystery of the intense warfare.

I opened my eyes, feeling very sick, that morning mom and I sat poring over the following: The group I accompanied was not more than ten. While waiting to board a train, we stood on the footbridge which joined the many platforms. Suddenly, the atmosphere grew into an indescribable terribleness. Immediately, our senses were extra sharp. In full alert, I looked towards the ground and in shock, saw a dirty, greenish midget coming up from beneath the earth.

Although it appeared to be just a midget, this demon exerted unusual great power. The terribleness of its presence caused a drastic change in the weather. Thick, dark clouds gathered in the blue sky.

Evil poured from the eyes of this thing. Although the others could not see it, they felt the evil presence which hung heavily. Sarcastically, it revealed its identity, [“I come from under the ocean!” My spirit knew that this demon referred to the ‘city under the ocean.’](#)

With a speed faster than lightning, it viciously attacked me. I collapsed, frothing, having a complete blackout. The group gathered around to pray for me, but no amount of effort helped.

As my eyes closed I opened it in some part of Hell. I gazed around, trying very hard to grasp everything. Miles and miles of liquid fire roared like angry waves tossed to and fro. The color of the liquid fire changed to blood red.



As the color turned redder, the heat became unbearable. Yet it had no affect on me. It seemed impossible to measure the height, width, length or depth of this torment. Liquid fire covered every inch like dripping lava. Words cannot describe the actual reality of the torment.

I had but a glimpse of this portion of Hell. Unexpectedly, in a wink of an eye, I felt a great suction. I was once again back in my physical body. My spirit knew that it was the Lord who had delivered me. I opened my eyes feeling terrible and dizzy, yet ripped apart.

During a gathering, we discovered that each one had undergone a similar experience. To each one there was assigned a powerful demon. Every demon revealed its identity; they came from the city under the ocean. Though we could not see each other's assigned demon, we tried earnestly to help one another.

Further to our discussions, through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, we understood that with each attack we underwent, our souls were taken and locked up in that specific part of Hell. Through the Grace of Almighty God, no amount of effort could keep our souls locked up.

The urgency of each moment, trying to help one another, sparked a blazing Fire. The Fire blazed with such a great fury that it drew the Holy Spirit into our midst. The Presence of the Holy Spirit hung heavily. Immediately, a huge screen appeared as the entire illustration replayed. As the Voice of the Holy Spirit spoke, we understood how our souls had been stolen in the wink of an eye.

I watched as I saw myself viciously attacked by the ocean demon. While in the state of complete blackout, the assigned ocean demon grabbed my wrist. At the speed of lightning, he flew with me high into the heavens. Reaching the top of the opening of a huge funnel, I watched myself whirling headlong down.

The funnel entered the city under the ocean. I learned that there was another entrance into Hell. Through this entrance, the ocean demon passed through the gateway into Hell. The demon had a free choice into which part of Hell the stolen souls were to be locked up. I saw that I was taken to a specific part previously described. At that point, the train arrived to take each one to their destination. We needed to recover from the awful impact our physical bodies had undergone.

During our journey, the same experiences happened. I opened my eyes from a total blackout only to partially overhear one telephonically explaining to her mother. She said that she thought it was my mother who was responsible. She thought that my mother had master-minded this entire attack.

It was about two a.m. in the morning, while mom was compiling this part of the Script, the ocean demon manifested. Deep growling, grunting sounds met us as we arose. “You demon from beneath the ocean, you have trespassed into this locked house. You belong beneath the ocean – In the Name of Jesus, I Command you to be bound up hand and foot. I Command you to be arrested and cast into the furthest part of the dry and barren places in Hell. In the Name of Jesus, I command that you never return to the ocean. Blood of Jesus cover and seal this open door. Lord Jesus, would you send a host of special Warrior angels to protect our souls while we sleep. “

The following day, mom and I awoke sick; we had been attacked through dark anointing which Satan poured over us while we slept. We fought ocean demons into the wee hours of Sunday morning as the attacks escalated.

Demons from the City under the Ocean

Our Sunday afternoon gathering was led entirely and completely by the Holy Spirit. As Christ End-Time Ministries prayed, the Spirit brought about a complete change. Oneness and unity, with one earnest voice, the Believers commanded all ocean demons to be bound up, arrested and cast into the furthest parts of the dry and barren places never to return to the ocean.

All open doorways were closed and sealed through the Blood of Jesus. Further, the Spirit prayed that a Spirit tidal-wave destroy the entire city under the ocean. Disintegrate all, all equipment used to monitor the Believers on earth. Arise, my Lord and scatter the entire host of the city under the ocean. Destroy, lay to waste, every inch never to be built up again...

On a sudden, I looked into the spirit realm as this ocean demon ascended to scan the Believers.



I alerted the Believers, who commanded that this ocean demon be bound up in Jesus’ Name and cast into the dry and barren place never to return to the ocean.

While the Believers were praying, I looked once more into the spirit realm and another ocean demon ascended to scan the Believers.



The Believers became the more earnest in prayer as another ocean demon made its appearance.



The Believers joined hands and in unison requested, “Father, in Jesus’ Name, send the special End-Time Warrior Archangels, who are clad in iron armour. Let them go forth and arrest all, all ocean demons massed against us.”

Still the atmosphere grew thick and ugly when the Spirit prayed, “Holy Fire Bomb, explode in the midst of the enemy. Let Thine enemies be scattered Lord. Blood of Jesus go forth and pursue the pursuers... Blood of Jesus go forth... Blood of Jesus... Blood of Jesus...”

As the warfare prayers continued, the darkness faded.

Intense Warfare

The week that followed, mom and I fought a twenty-four hour, seven days a week, intense warfare. Immediately, I looked and told her that we had an unusual visitor. "A sting-ray fish is most unwelcomed!" she uttered.



Together we agreed, "You sting-ray fish-demon, you have trespassed into this house. You belong in the ocean and not in this house! Because you have trespassed, I forbid you to go back to the ocean. In the Name of Jesus, I Command that you, sting-ray fish-demon, be bound up. I Command you to obey the Name of Jesus. I Command you to be arrested. Depart immediately to the furthest of the hottest parts of the driest of the barren land. Roast and bleed! In the Name of Jesus, I Command that you never return! Blood of Jesus...Blood of Jesus... close and seal every open doorway."

One early morning, I awoke and dozed off; I could actually feel my physical body pinned down. Immediately, my Spirit eyes opened; I beheld the entire house filled to capacity with bee-like shapes. My Spirit-vision grew stronger; I actually saw that the dirty-brown colored shapes were not bees, but demons.

I was shocked when these demons massed into clusters. There seemed to be no space to breathe or move. "How could mom and I actually live in such conditions? There are millions upon millions of them! They are all buzzing like bees. What an irritating noise!" I also noticed that these had no eyes although they could see.

Suddenly, my pinned, physical body was released and I fell into a deep slumber. I saw a 30 cm shadow - a shape of a person - moving around the house. My spirit sat up as I watched, expecting to see the body that had formed the shadow. To my surprise there was only a shadow moving, floating around the house. When I opened my physical eyes, I was sick and could not sleep.

In an early morning Spirit vision of the 22nd June, I saw my mother approaching me. She told me that she was on her way to the Town Center to evangelize. While we spoke I looked up and saw a fifty-foot angel. The Heavenly Being wore a pure white garment; even the color of the hair and skin shone a brilliant white. The angel said that he was sent to confirm that mom should evangelize at the Town Center that morning.

When I opened my eyes, I heard that she had locked up and left. On returning, after evangelizing, she told me that she had sought the Lord in earnest prayer. The Holy Spirit had led her to evangelize in the Town Center. I had not said a word to her about it; it was only in the evening that I approached her to share the vision. "Well, Glory to God in Jesus' Name," she rejoiced.

During the month of June, we had fought a twenty-four hour, seven days a week, intense warfare. Mom prayed constantly for me as fireballs pierced my chest. I told her that when these demons made growling noises, they were actually chanting. I remained very sick under heavy demonic onslaught.

Then she prayed, "Every one of you demons that has entered into this house illegally, you have trespassed. You have entered through locked doors and windows. For this, I command that every one of you be bound up with fetters of fire. Now, fires absorb their powers and roast them. I command every one of you demons to be cast violently into the furthest part of the dry and barren places. Never return to the one who used you. Never return to this house. I close and seal all open doors in the spirit realm with the Blood of Jesus."

At other times, the growling grew so loud that our fridge shook. Mom would rebuke the demons, but this one was stubborn. I told her that it was a beast, so she continued, “Beast you belong in the field and not in my house. You have trespassed through locked doors and windows. I command beast to be bound up. I command that beast be cast into the dry and barren places and I forbid that beast returns to the fields. I command that beast not return to the one who used you. I command that beast never comes back, in Jesus’ Name.”

Beast became more vicious and shook the fridge, but mom turned and said, “Blood of Jesus, Blood of Jesus, Blood of the Lamb of God, go forth and utterly destroy beast. Lay to waste its habitation. Blood of Jesus destroy, do not spare beast. Destroy completely, destroy, and destroy.” Immediately, there was a silence as she opened her eyes.

The rebuke intensified until mom continued, “I command that all masses of demons surrounding this house to smother us, be bound up in Jesus’ Name. Blood of Jesus go forth like an atomic bomb and explode over the entire masses. Utterly destroy and lay to waste their plans, as I command the entire masses to the arrested. I command these masses to be bound up and cast into the driest of the barren places. Burn and shrivel up, roast and fry. In Jesus’ Name, never return to this house.”

At other times, when the demons manifested while we settled down to eat, mom would say, “Demons, I am almost done eating, but when I stand up, the Blood of Jesus will smother and drown you. The Blood of Jesus will run through your veins and into your eye balls.” Before she actually stood up they fled.

At other times, her rebuke was in vain until the Holy Spirit showed her that it was a half-human, demon and animal! “Wicked person, in the Name of Jesus, I command that all your animal-like demons be bound up. I command that all your dark powers be bound up. I cast all your demon-animals into the furthest part of the dry and barren places.

Demon-animals, I command that you never return to the one who used you. Never return to this house. Warfare Angels of Almighty God, cast this wicked person into the furthest ends of the earth, never to return to this house. In Jesus’ Name... In Jesus’ Name... Amen!!!” Immediately we saw result after result after result. Praise the Lord.

Mom nursed her mother, who for several weeks, was very ill. One day, while attending to her mom who was asleep, she heard her shout, “Salute the Father in Jesus’ Name... in Jesus’ Name... in Jesus’ Name... Amen.” Her mom opened her eyes while both were saying “Amen... Amen... Amen...”

Her mom prayed, “Lord Jesus, I am 82 years old, use the rest of my life for Your Glory and Purpose.” On a different occasion, while mom sat at her mother’s bedside, the Holy Spirit used her lips while she was asleep. Mom heard her saying, “The Living Blood of Jesus.”

On the day that her mother suffered cardiac failure, while her physical body had collapsed, she heard herself screaming “The Power in the Blood of the Lamb... The Power in the Blood of the Lamb...” The doctor rushed to her aid and found her turning blue. She was rushed off to Groote Schuur Hospital.

That night, mom sat at the bedside of her sleeping mother and heard her spirit say, “Bless the Lord O my soul and all that is within me, bless His Holy Name. **Bless the Lord O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases. Who redeems your mouth with good so that your youth, renewed, is like the eagle’s.**”

Her mother kept repeating this scripture that night. She awoke from a Spirit dream in which she found herself at a place of Divine Peace and tranquility; every part was filled with huge, white birds which she thought were angels. “Oh,” she said to mom, “Earth will never know such Divine Peace.”

On another occasion, as her mother woke up, she heard herself saying Psalm 23. Yet mom heard her sleeping mother saying, “It’s the Living Holy Spirit.”

During the wee hours of one morning, mom heard her mother speaking in her sleep. "Goodbye everyone... I am leaving...I am standing in front of Heaven's Gates... I am entering... I see Jesus... Goodbye Cindy (mom)..." her voice faded away.

On returning into her physical body, she painfully opened her eyes and asked mom what she was doing there. Mom replied, "What are you doing back on earth? I knew that you had entered through Heaven's Gates never to return."

Her mother could not understand why her spirit had re-entered her body again. Due to her painful suffering, she had an urge to be with Jesus whom she loved with all her heart. She had been waiting every night for the Lord to take her.

Towards the end of June, I had a Spirit dream in which many types of birds were in my house. I had thrown a choice morsel of meat into the air to see which bird would get it. To my surprise, the eagle took hold of the morsel of meat. I loved the eagle and held dearly onto this bird.

During the first week of July, Brother Mark was shown in a Spirit dream that the pastor came to him. He carried a huge book and said, "This is the Book the Lord Jesus gave me. This Book contains all His Commandments." Brother Mark described the Book as being a meter in width, breadth and height.

The pastor had taught week after week, the Commandments of the Lord. This was to confirm that the Message taught was in the Lord's Perfect Will.

The day thereafter, demonic sounds tried to disturb mom's prayer, but she began to worship the Lord, ignoring the distractions. An explosion sound came from the room I was asleep in so she went to investigate.

After she found me sound asleep, she headed for the kitchen. "[Mountain of evil darkness, I speak to you in the Name of Jesus. Be thou cast into the sea. The seas of the dry and barren places never to be remembered.](#)" Instantly, the demonic sounds fled sounding like a rocket being blasted off.

Our survival moments became more intense; I was about to doze off when I noticed the ground had an unusual uneasiness. After some time, a form began making its appearance. I was shocked.

This evil ascended and stood more than twenty meters high. Towering over us and looking down, was a monster with three heads. One head was positioned to see anything which happened above. The other head looked to the front and the third head was positioned to the side. Mom understood why the Holy Spirit prompted that she should speak to the mountain before her.

While compiling this portion of script, the abysmal manifested. She turned toward the unwelcomed visitor and said, "[Mountain I speak to you in the Name of Jesus Christ. Be thou removed from your place. I command this mountain in its capacity, to be bound up and removed. I cut off your three heads and cast them away, never to return to your body. Heads swell and explode into thousands of pieces, never to come back together again. Angels, go forth and cast this mountain into the furthest of the seas. In Jesus' Name... In Jesus' Name...](#)"

Immediately the mountain fled like a rocket.

Seconds later, the abysmal manifested, but this time the Holy Spirit revealed that she should speak to all the mountains lined up in rows. So she spoke to every one of these mountains as one. Instantly, the peace flooded as all the mountains fled simultaneously.

Taken to Hell

During the wee hours of the 14th July 2013, I was taken into a Spirit vision. There appeared to be a tall, blonde woman playing with seven baby hamsters. While watching her, severe pain attacked my heart; as I fell on my knees, I grabbed my chest.

My face distorted in agony as I called out to her for help. Completely flat out, I asked her to call for help, "I am having a heart-attack. I am dying... I am dying... Please call for help."

I continued pleading for help but it seemed that this woman acted with ignorance. Suddenly, my spirit body stood up and I climbed out of my physical body. Shocked and in disbelief, I watched my dead physical body lying on the ground.

While standing alongside my dead form, I began to sink into the earth. In desperation, I gripped onto anything, trying very hard to remain above the surface of the ground. The incident happened in a wink of an eye; as I closed my eyes, I opened them in a strange place.

My spirit knew that this was a section of Hell itself. I looked around at so many little hills which never seemed to have an end. I was surrounded by very dirty, black, grey, dusty grounds.

Before me appeared a grey cemented statue reaching into the skies of Hell. I looked up into the skies of Hell, as they appeared dark-reddish-black. I don't know how long this creature stood there as if it was waiting for someone.

Suddenly, I saw two young white men falling from the sky into Hell. They landed in front of this statue. I could clearly see the features of these strangers. Shocked, I noticed that the statue bent down, picked one of these men up and threw him without any effort.

I watched as this person flew like a piece of helpless thing. Turning in that direction I saw this man fall into a river of fire. My spirit knew that this was the River of Fire. Waves of liquid lava flowed from an unknown source.

Somehow, I knew that I was not permitted to feel the heat or smell any stench or hear the agonizing screams of the tormented. I knew that I was only allowed to observe in silence.

The creature turned to the second man and effortlessly threw him also into the River of Fire. I noticed blurred forms of other people moving as wave after wave of liquid lava whirled and swirled around them.

I looked at these two men who had landed in the liquid lava. I was allowed a clear view of their faces. I will try to describe what I saw, but again my words are inadequate. The heat alone caused their skin to melt onto their bones. Deep, dark, agonizing, indescribable pain distorted their countenances. They bit and ground their teeth to relieve the awfulness of their suffering, but nothing, and nothing seemed to bring any relief.



When this creature turned, my spirit knew that I was its next victim. I showed a clean pair of heels as this ugly thing's arms stretched a mile to snatch me. I fled with every bit of strength left in me over every hill in this section of Hell.

Close behind me fumed this enormous creature. Like lightning, I sped out of harms reach. Later, I noticed that it was in my power to mock and to stick out my tongue. It gave me the greatest of pleasure to torment this awful-looking human-demon. The more I tormented this thing, it appeared that it shrank in size. The more furious it became, the more it shrank in size until it was just over five-feet tall.

The cement-colored statue changed to a person of flesh and blood. Turning around, I grabbed hold of him and threw him into the River of Fire. He just about managed to grab onto the embankment.

In desperation, I stomped with all my might onto his face. The more I forced him to fall into the liquid lava, the more desperately he held onto the embankment. He knew that once he fell into the River of Fire that there was absolutely no hope of ever coming out.

Instantly, the two men who were thrown into the liquid lava, grabbed hold of his legs. The heat alone caused an agonizing distortion on its face. I opened my eyes in this great struggle; for days afterwards I was sick.

Kidnapped Souls City under the Earth

The following week, while asleep, I literally felt my spirit sinking through the bed. As I continued sinking through the ground, I found myself in an unknown place. There was just enough light to allow me to see the vastness of this place. Reader, this unknown place stretched for miles and miles in whatever direction I turned.

Immediately, my spirit convicted me that this was the City under the Earth. The entire land before me was completely barren. Thousands upon thousands of people roamed around lifelessly. I also had the ability to know these were the souls of men and women that had been stolen and kept in captivity.

My spirit also understood that dark movements and forces working through New Age, False Religions, Secret Societies, witchcraft, Mormonism, Freemasons, demonic operations, princes of darkness, queens of the coasts etc... were responsible for these victims.

I too joined in the hopelessness and began roaming about lifelessly. "Am I to spend eternity in this awfulness?" I stared. I was not able to determine how long I was allowed to experience such morbidity. When my eyes opened, I was very sick and terribly depressed.

One night, while compiling this portion of Script, there were deep growling noises coming from behind the fridge. Mom listened for some time and got up. Raising her hand towards the awful sound, she rebuked, "[You wicked powers of the night, you have entered long enough. I command that you die and be buried. Earth to Hell open up and swallow, suck back to Hell fires, this demon. Angels go forth with fetters, as I command this demon to be bound up, in Jesus' Name. Demon be buried alive in Hell fires, never to return again.](#)" Immediately, the grunting stopped.

During the month of July, I was taken into a vision of the night. I was walking alone when a Voice spoke from Heaven. Immediately, my spirit knew that it was the Lord Jesus. I gazed toward Heaven and replied, "Lord, here am I."

The Lord said, "[You have tattoos on your body.](#)" I looked very puzzled, so I lifted my top to investigate. I saw the tattoos and was immediately convinced. "[You keep on going to that pet shop at Shoprite. Every time you go to that shop, a witchcraft tattoo is placed on you.](#)"

Shocked, I stood dumbstruck. Then He said, "[Do not worry, turn around and return home. Go to your room and undress, for I am going to cleanse the witchcraft tattoos from you.](#)"

Exceedingly joyful, I obeyed the Lord and entered my room. I undressed and stood in my underwear as He instructed me. As I gazed towards Heaven, my bedroom ceiling scrolled open. I was able to look into the Spirit realm.

There appeared a bowl descending to me. Its entire contents, like water, were splashed onto the first tattoo. This seemed more about being obedient to be cleansed; I endured the pain as burning sensations filled the tattoo area. Surprised, the first tattoo vanished. As this process was repeated, I counted six bowls and knew that there were six witchcraft tattoos placed on me. On opening my physical eyes, I felt a deep cleansing.

During the complete month of September 2013, I was shown in many different night visions that I attended various adult schools and was in heavy camping.

During the complete months of October and November, there were so many intertwined intense warfares that I don't even know how to begin to tell you.

Christ End-Time Ministries Lodged on the Highest extraordinary Mountain

During the wee hours of the 19th November, the Lord revealed that the members of Christ End-Time Ministries were lodged in a beautiful chalet. The place was situated on Superlative Mountains. My spirit knew this was no earthly place. I also knew that the highest, extraordinary heights of this mountain could not be found on earth.

This place surpassed the highest excellence found on earth. I also noticed that there were only a few chalets occupied by others, so I ventured down the mountain pathway astonished that it was solid gold. The density of gold was such that the color became a dark gold.

As I strolled nearer to the bottom, I was in an area where inundated houses were of poor quality. The Spirit convicted me of my own matchlessness in this poor-spirited atmosphere. Yet I noticed that the street of gold led to the bottom of this mountain, so I started my way back up to where Christ End-Time Ministries were lodged. Once again, I recovered in Spirit.

The Book of the Dead

During the first week of December, I was shown in a Spirit dream of a certain matter. Mom and I were at my grandmother's place together with this person. On gathering, she produced a book and handed it over to us. On the cover, we read "The Book of the Dead", so we began paging through it.

Revealed in the first half of the book were pictures of everyone who had died, together with the cause of their death. The second half of the book contained pictures of everyone who was going to die prematurely not fulfilling their complete lifespan.

As we paged through the second half, we were shocked to see a picture of a certain sister. For some reason or other, she would not fulfill the call on her life. She would see death prematurely. This person stated that it was her duty to keep an accurate record in The Book of the Dead.

In a Spirit dream of the 9th December 2013, my mother was shown that she was on her way to school. She noticed that her outfit was completely white. On arriving, she found a small group wearing the same outfit and knew that it was their uniform.

On entering the classroom, they were greeted by a female Teacher. As mom took her seat, she counted that there were less than ten pupils. Anyway, the lesson began as the Teacher referred to a certain document. However, such material could not be found, not even by the Teacher herself. The entire class of students was eager to understand the lesson, so they continued the search.

In a morning Spirit vision of the 12th December, I was walking for hours through mountainous areas between Worcester and Paarl. As I neared the entrance to a mountain tunnel, the presence of evil hung heavily.

From behind a tree situated at the entrance of this tunnel, there appeared a dirty, grey demon with huge eyes. He had a smooth skin and was about my height. This thing communicated through telepathy; he said that he had waited for me for hours.

He also knew that I was on a journey to Cape Town. My spirit knew the purpose of this alien was to cause a terrible accident should I pass through the tunnel. I was given no choice but to fight to the death.

Immediately, my defenses stood up as I grabbed its huge head. With all my might, I rebuked in Jesus' Name, using the Blood of Jesus. I stood dumbstruck as this thing stood unmoved. Once again, I rebuked using the Holy Fire, but this demon stood firm.

By now, I could not show that my legs were shaking, so I grabbed its head using the Blood of Jesus mixed with Holy Fire, but nothing happened.

I stood deep in thought with this thing's head in my hands. To my amazement, this demon stood as if he had allowed me to keep his head in my hands, with a "now what about it?" attitude!

Immediately, the Holy Spirit revealed to me, "Use the Blood of Jesus and mix it with Holy Fire together with the Holy Electricity."

Violently, I shook its head stamping my feet and screaming, "I use the Blood of Jesus mixed with the Holy Fire together with the Holy Electricity, not a hundred percent, but a thousand percent full blast!"

Immediately, there appeared from Heaven, Holy Electricity which looked like a long streak of lightning. The Blood of Jesus together with Holy Fire wrapped around the lightning struck the demon with a loud noise. A blood-covered demon fled in a wink.

Medusa

In a Spirit vision of the early hours of the morning of the 15th December, Brother Michael together with his family of five children, with mom and me, were at separate chalets on a mountain slope. I remained in the chalet while mom went to help her brother.

Night had fallen, so everyone was asleep; mom had not yet come back. While asleep, I was awakened by a spiritual earthquake, only to come face to face with a female demon.

Immediately, my spirit eyes opened and I saw that she came up from Hell and stood at the foot of my bed. This specific demon only comes up on assignments; her actual habitation is in Hell. Her extraordinary powers exuded from her hands. In vehemence, frothing with hatred beyond what I could grasp, her power actually turned into a fiendish ugly smoke!

This evil masqueraded in her responsibility to kill me off. Once again, I faced a life or death situation and fled to mom and urged her outside where I made her understand what had happened.

I also explained that this demon was sent through Facebook, attached to one of my profile pictures by a certain relative. When I activated Facebook, immediately a door opened for this evil spirit. Mom was extremely disturbed.

Facing the chalet we hired, we spotted a dark shadow followed by Medusa. My spirit knew who had used Medusa whose presence brought the actual atmosphere of Hell along.



Terrible evil caused the sky plus the entire place to turn a hazy, dirty-red. Then I mentioned to mom, “Oh, is this how Hell feels? Is this how everyone who goes to Hell has to contend with this type of atmosphere?” We thought that the lost souls in Hell had to go through eternity in this torment.

Mom rushed off to this relative and forcefully brought her outside to me. Her confused brother followed behind her. Mom pointed to Medusa, “I know that you have sent Medusa to kill Yolin etc.” This relative turned to me to apologize.

While she hugged me, I discerned the evil emanating from her was the type of evil found in Satanism. As we hugged, Holy Fire activated to protect me while I whispered, “I cover myself with the Blood of Jesus.”

The Holy Fire that was activated actually burned this person insomuch that she confessed the reason for trying to kill me.

[“You are a Christian and Satanists are supposed to kill all Christians. It is the Satanist’s mission to kill all Christians.”](#)

The Spirit vision continued into another revelation so I called mom aside. I explained in detail to her how Facebook operates. Anyone could access into my Facebook! This is what happened when this certain person assigned Medusa to one of my profile pictures.

I actually showed mom the two pictures in my profile that I used for Facebook. I showed her the exact picture to which my relative had attached Medusa. When I activated Facebook, it would automatically allow this demon access.

Mom took my Cellphone and deleted my picture and sent Medusa back through the opened Facebook doorway etc. She also sealed my Facebook with the Blood of Jesus to prevent any Satanist access to my Facebook.

Warfare with Medusa

In this crucial moment, I was taken into yet another Spirit vision where warfare with Medusa intensified greatly. I realized that we were, at this moment, not in intense warfare with my relative, but with one of Hell's best offered.

There are no words to actually tell you the terribleness this warfare reached insomuch that we fled to Uganda to do missionary work, hoping that during this period the intensity would subside.

On arrival, we discovered the many different tribes, so each day, we evangelized to a different tribe. This was our missionary plan set up. On our very first day that we approached one of the many tribes, we noticed that they were wearing their tribal outfit.

These were about their tribal rituals led by two most powerful witchdoctors. That day, we came face to face with what unraveled into a nightmare. We discovered that while aboard the flight, Medusa had been sent by this relative to Uganda to destroy our evangelizing plan; so this unfolded into intense warfare before we could begin our missionary work.

The witchdoctors swung their rods outrageously, chanting violently. They poured terrible curses over us so that we fled for our lives. In this most awful situation, we ran on foot back to South Africa. We reached her brother's place completely bewildered and out of breath.

He was shocked to see the state in which we came to him. Her brother was very happy to have us, but mom insisted that the Lord had sent us to the poorest of the poor. Mom explained that we were chosen by the Lord to live in Mitchell's Plain. "It was not our choice but the Lord's so we have to return," she explained. "You have to understand that although there are many others, the Lord chose us to engage in such intense warfare." With that we greeted him and left in whatever state we had come to him.

That day, mom and I gathered and according to all that the Lord Jesus had revealed, she obeyed. I opened Facebook and proceeded to profile where my picture was scrutinized.

Indeed, indeed, our Spirit eyes opened; Medusa was attached to my profile picture. This evil spirit protruded out of my picture and disfigured my face. There was a deep cleft from under my nose through my lips into my chin. Oh, the most terrifying image you could ever imagine.

Immediately, we obeyed the Lord's instructions and deleted the photo. Mom then sent Medusa back through Facebook together with disfigurement and death. Then every curse, spell, chanting and incantation to cage me in was broken and sent back through Facebook.

Mom did all the necessary and then she said, "I use The Blood of Jesus mixed with the Holy Fire and the Holy Electricity, not one hundred per cent, but a thousand percent full blast through Facebook's open doorway. Let Medusa not escape Your Holy Wrath Lord. In the Name of Jesus and with the Power of the Blood of Jesus, I now close and seal this open doorway forever.

In Jesus' Mighty Name, I also close and seal this door so that no other Satanist or demon is able to access Yolin's Facebook. Lord Jesus, I now seal her Facebook with Your Blood mixed with Holy Fire together with Holy Electricity so that whoever or whatever evil attempts to access into Yolin's Facebook, will be struck with Your Deadly Weapons. For You have also prepared for Yourself Deadly Weapons; You also make Your arrows fiery shafts according to Psalm 7 verse 13." Psalm chapter 35.

Little Zombies taught 666 song

The following day, mom was shown in a Spirit dream that the government officials were leading an all-youth march. These were very young children whose ages reached the teens.

A noisy uproar sounded through the streets as mom listened intently to what the commotion was about. In front marched the official followed by [little zombies chanting a song they were taught about 666](#). The scene changed as government officers went from door to door and took hold of mom. They gripped her tightly while another began writing and drawing on her clothing. "Oh, this sweater I can easily take off!" she mumbled.

In a vision of the morning of the 19th December, I was at a local school where I met some friends. After school, my friend and I met a certain relative at the gate, who began chatting to me.

Suddenly, an enormous, black demon appeared who seemed to have no visible eyes! My spirit knew that he had invisible eyes and could see very well. I noticed that he had no fingers or toes but sharp protruding claws.

This huge evil spirit, which was about 2 storeys high, actually flew at lightning speed through the roof and walls of the school. In less than a wink of an eye, it entered this relative from behind.

This person did not even know or could not discern what had happened to him. I turned to my friend whose eyes goggled out; great fear overcame him. He had never experienced nor could he understand what his eyes had seen.

Immediately, I began explaining, "The soul of this relative of mine had been locked up in a jar somewhere. Now his body has become a puppet. The demon that you saw entered into him using his body." At this point my friend was overcome with fear.



On the morning of the 26th December, I closed my eyes greeting Father, the Lord Jesus and Blessed Holy Spirit, when an angel of the Lord stood at my window looking in.



In one of the Spirit visions, I was shown of the evil spirit behind our fridge. This powerful thing moved about in atoms growling and grunting. My spirit knew that it was this thing that had eaten my teddy-bear hamster as a sacrifice. It pounced upon me while I was in the process of pointing my finger and rebuking it. At present, in the physical, one of my teddy-bear hamsters disappeared without any trace.



Mom had rebuked it for months, but to no avail; it seemed like water on a duck's back until one night, while in prayer, she said, "Father, I am very exhausted but I will speak Your Word. Let Your Word become alive to these atoms. Let Your Living Word work for me and speak for me. I am going to close my eyes. Thank You Father, in Jesus Name."

That night after countless sleepless ones, we slept!

It was three o'clock in the morning of the 8th January 2014; a message came through on my Facebook. Shocked and overwhelmingly sick, I woke mom and showed her. My own profile picture was sent to me; dripping from my image was blood.

My entire image was disfigured like a werewolf. "Who could have done this?" A reply came through again on my Facebook from this person, saying that he was from Tanzania.

His message was awful, as the demonic realm opened up in my bedroom. My entire inside minced and whirled as I approached my mother! After I had deleted the message, mom rebuked the demonic attack. Every single demon attached to my profile to sacrifice me was sent back through Facebook.

"The Blood of Jesus and the Holy Fire mixed with the Holy Electricity, not a hundred percent, but a thousand percent full blast. Destroy the darkness operating through (person's name) in Tanzania, in Jesus' Name... I close and seal every open doorway for any other evil forbidding darkness, never to return."

Don't Miss the Rapture

In a Spirit vision upon my bed on the morning of the 9th January, I was with my mother, her brother and his family. We were all going about our own business when suddenly Sister Cornelia came hurriedly to me.

I knew that she had gone home to be with the Lord three years ago. The family gathered to investigate who had entered. Ignoring everyone present, she firmly took hold of my hands and repeatedly said, "Don't miss the Rapture..." Then she turned and left without saying another word.

As I stood pondering, a conviction filled my spirit that she had referred to the game called "Solitary" that had captured my mind.

This led into another Spirit vision in which I turned only to discover that something so awful had happened. Mom, together with her brother and his family, had disappeared in a twinkling of an eye.

This was so sudden and without any warning. Immediately, my spirit was convicted that the Rapture had just taken place. I had never known loneliness such as what I had experienced.

My mind boggled and shook as I collapsed in a heap on the floor. I became completely undone – crushed and hysterically devastated. I opened my eyes wailing and sobbing uncontrollably.

That night, I approached mom who listened once again without saying a word. Then she led me into one of Kat Kerr's prayers (she is the author of Revealing Heaven I & II).

"Father, I thank You for this Revelation. I choose to be completely whole. As an act of my will, I command and loose from each layer of my soul, any form of darkness. All demonic games (named each game) which I became addicted to. All soul ties with these demonic games. Anything and everything that is not of You that I had made with a person, or things. I command you to go immediately in Jesus' Name."

"Father, thank you for cleansing my soul from all demonic games and now as an act of my will, I choose to call back every part of myself, any layer of my soul that I gave to these demonic games. Come back in Jesus' Name."

"Father, thank you for restoring my soul to be Rapture-Ready. I will be accountable to do, to live my life so that Light will come into my soul. I rejoice that every layer of my soul is completely whole. I break any power the enemy had over my soul, my body, my mind, my thought life, my will or my emotions; I am free in Jesus' Name."

"Father, my soul is cleansed; please fill it with Your Light, with Your Life, with Your Love and with Your Passion. I receive it as an act of my will right now, in Jesus' Name."

"Father, You desire above all things that I prosper and be helped, even as my soul prospers. My soul is prospering so send it down in Jesus' Name. Amen."

Indeed, Father responded; immediately, the atmosphere took on a complete change. "Mom, can you see the Bright Light everywhere?" I was overjoyed.

Your Words form Knives or Swords to kill

In a Spirit vision, one morning in January, I was dressed for battle. In my khaki uniform with a magazine of bullets across my chest, I stood among a group of friends. These began to use slanderous words which formed knives and swords.

My spirit knew that their words formed waves which I could actually see. I also saw in the spirit, that their words had formed swords. "Kill...kill...kill...", words kill her. I looked to them and saw beyond what the natural eye could not see. A horde of demonic spirits took over and possessed them.

I looked up and began to pray for wisdom in how to fight the spirit world and not the people. I saw that an invisible protecting shield had covered me. In the meantime, the evil horde had reached their peak, inflamed and fuming in a fit of rage. As soon as wave after wave of deadly swords touched the invisible shield, they disintegrated. As the demons grew frustrated, I opened my eyes.

[Psalm 109:2-5] "For the mouths of the wicked and the mouths of deceit are opened against me; they have spoke to me and against me with lying tongues. They have compassed me about also with words of hatred and have fought against me without a cause. In return for my love they are my adversaries, but I resort to prayer. And they have rewarded and laid upon me evil for good, and hatred for my love."

Intense Warfare with Medusa

Towards the end of January, one night while mom was utterly exhausted and about to doze off, a force of darkness with a powerful suction tried to suck her soul out of her physical body.

Although she did not have the strength to defend herself, her spirit pleaded the Blood of Jesus. Immediately, she was taken into a Spirit dream in which she found herself in a situation for which words are hard to find.

She saw herself at a point of turning around while walking and looked into the sky. Immediately, very black and dirty-grey clouds billowed! The shaping and twisting movements of evil caused the color of the clouds to appear demonic.

A mass of great evil forces rushed unhindered across the sky towards her. Stunned by the enormity of what was before her, she experienced that part of the billowing clouds became a huge pair of ugly, cloud-hands.

In less than a wink of an eye, they swept viciously before her. The distant rumble, like thundering movements of demonic clouds, formed billowing images. In this awful moment, I heard mom mumbling. That morning we woke up very sick.

[Psalm 101:3] "I will set no base or wicked thing before my eyes. I hate the work of them who turn aside from the right path; it shall not grasp hold of me."

The intense warfare grew until one night, I tried to tell mom that I was in an open vision. I tried desperately to let her know that I was seeing Medusa. Her skin appeared an ugly, dirty, red-like crustacean; she had thick snakes in her hair. At last, I broke out of her spell to alert my mother who was under heavy demonic attack.

Immediately, the growling behind our fridge became louder. Mom arose to rebuke her but instead she started to sing, "Your steadfast Love, O Lord, never ceases. Your mercy never comes to an end. It is new every morning, new every morning. Great is Thy Faithfulness oh Lord. Great is Thy Faithfulness..."

Mom continued singing until the growling faded and stopped. That night we fell asleep utterly exhausted.



[Psalm 92:11] “My eye looks upon those who lie in wait for me; my ears hear the evildoers that rise up against me.

[Psalm 94:4-5] “They pour out arrogant words, speaking hard things; all the evildoers boast loftily. They crush Your people, O Lord, and afflict Your heritage.”

In a morning vision of the 6th February 2014 upon my bed, I once again witnessed Medusa’s cunning moves. She who waits upon an open door will enter in less than a wink of an eye.

I was at the pastor’s house standing at the window watching my cousin fixing the garage window. A while later, he decided to play with their Staffordshire dogs; upon this my spirit eyes opened.

Coming up from the ground was Medusa. I thought it a hard thing to look at this evil statue and did not even blink an eye. My whole instinct was shocked, “Medusa???”

I watched my cousin who could not see or discern her presence. At this point I had no idea why she had appeared? Why did she not harm anyone?

I studied Medusa and noticed that her completeness was an ugly, dark, blackness. I also began to study the snakes in her hair. These began to move with hateful passion as they flicked their black, forked-tongues through 30 cm long fangs.

I never saw earthly snakes whose long fangs curved downward. These ugly things had shocking red eyes. Their scales appeared like iron plates. As I thought about Leviathan, I heard a soft Voice saying, “**Each snake in her hair is like a Leviathan!**” Upon that I thought if each snake is like a Leviathan and there are an untold number of them, what power they have if they combined!

I watched as another cousin of mine also came along to play with the dogs. He also could not see or discern Medusa. But someone else who is also my cousin, came and she could see Medusa.

Because her spirit eyes were opened, she went to stand in front of Medusa. At this point, Medusa watched intensely. This person was over-fascinated and said to Medusa, “Enter into me. When you have entered into me then you can use my mouth fully and speak through my mouth.”

I was shocked at this person who had opened up to Medusa to use her as a mouthpiece. As my mind raced, I thought that it would not be this person speaking any longer. It would be Medusa speaking through her. My cousins did not even notice anything or hear anything, as this person communicated in the spirit realm with Medusa.

I saw that the moment this person opened the door of her life, Medusa moved faster than lightning and entered unnoticed. I opened my eyes, totally shocked, and approached my mother who understood who this family member was.