

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 9



† 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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Revelation 7 : 1 - 14

After this I saw four angels stationed at the four corners of the earth,
firmly holding back the four winds of the earth
so that no wind should blow on the earth or sea or upon any tree.
Then I saw a second angel coming up from the east (the rising of the sun) and
carrying the Seal of the Living God.
And with a loud voice he called out to the four angels who had been given
Authority and Power to injure earth and sea.
Saying, Harm neither the earth nor the sea nor the trees,
until we have sealed the bond servants of our God upon their foreheads. [Ezekiel 9: 4 - 6]
And then I heard how many were sealed (marked) out of every tribe of the sons of Israel:
there were 144,000...
After this I looked and a vast host appeared which no one could count,
gathered out of every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages.
These stood before the Throne and before the Lamb;
they were attired in white Robes, with palm branches in their hands.
In loud voice they cried, saying, Our Salvation is due to our God,
Who is seated on the Throne, and to the Lamb to Them we owe our deliverance! Amen!
They cried, Blessing and Glory and Majesty and Splendor and Wisdom and
Thanks and Honor and Power and Might be ascribed to our God to the Ages and Ages
forever and ever, throughout the Eternities of the Eternities! Amen!
“These are they who have come out of the Great Tribulation (persecution),
and have washed their Robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb. [Daniel 12;1]”

Ezekiel 9 : 4 - 6

And the Lord said to him, Go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem,
and set a Mark upon the foreheads of the men
who sigh and groan over all the abominations that are committed in the midst of it.
And to the others He said in my hearing,
Follow the man with the ink bottle through the city and smite;
let not your eye spare, neither have any pity.
Slay outright the elderly, the young man and the virgin, the infant and the women;
but do not touch or go near anyone on whom is the Mark.
Begin at My Sanctuary.
So they began with the old men who were in front of the temple
who did not have the Lord's Mark on their foreheads. [1Peter 4:17]

The Lord will perfect that which concerns me; Your mercy and loving kindness, O Lord, endure Forever – forsake not the works of Your own hands.

Curses Part Nine

In a vision of the morning of the 7th February 2014, upon my bed, in reality I soared at a phenomenal speed towards Heaven. Instantly, I stood amidst pure white clouds before two pillars. These were enormous. I could not see the top but my spirit knew that these pillars led to one of the Entrances of Heaven.

I stood in awe, just absorbing the minutest surroundings; then finally my eye fell on another pillar way off. Knowledge was imparted to me that there were only two existing spirit realms. The Realm of Heaven and the realm of Hell! Revelation was also imparted into my spirit that nothing else mattered - only the Realms of Heaven and Hell.

Just then, Real Fullness of the Name of Jesus filled my inner being. My spirit could not think of anything else but responded only to the Name of Jesus. Spontaneously, I began uttering, "Jesus... Jesus... Jesus...!" I wept uncontrollably: **Perfect Truth is only in the Name of Jesus.**

"Lord, I give You one hundred percent of my ALL." Divine response instantly flooded from the Presence of the Lord Jesus. There was an actual outpouring of Water over me. A Fire Baptism ignited as each minute drop entered me. I lay on my back weeping profusely, uttering the Name of Jesus... Jesus... Jesus...!

Spirit of a Muslim

After a very long time, I noticed a porthole next to one of the pillars to the left. Obediently, my spirit gazed into the aperture. Through the billowing pure white clouds, I saw the spirit of a man who was still on the Earth. Who this person was, I could not tell, but my spirit knew!

Looking into the transparent spirit before me, I was convicted that it was a Muslim friend of mine. I began to weep the more; inside this person's spirit appeared two enormous concrete pillars. Overwhelmed, I wept uncontrollably; I knew that it was a great task to change this situation. Walking a distance away, I lay on my back crying out "Jesus... Jesus... Jesus...!" I did not know what to do! I opened my physical eyes, speaking earnestly to the Lord.

Two and a half months later, I was back in a vision of the night. In his youth, I saw this Muslim friend strolling in his native country of Malawi. While he was yet playing and walking, a cloud hovered above him. Out of the cloud came an image of a hamster. This poor innocent child heard a voice saying, "I am Allah."

When this evil spirit knew that it had completely swept away his entire attention, it began deceiving him. The child believed whatever this demon cooked up. This gullible child did not question, he willingly gobbled up every bit of deceptive lie and false belief.

I was shown that he was afraid to discuss this particular matter with anyone. Confidential and private, hidden from all, but the Lord knew and so did Satan. These were the concealed solid pillars in his spirit.

In a morning vision of 20th February, my mother and I were at her brother's house. She approached me and said, "The Lord has just given me this book." As she began to turn the pages, I caught a glimpse which

read "DIVORCE". I read the subtitle "Divorce of Adultery."

As she sat quietly reading its contents, I continued to the next subtitle "Divorce of Murder." Her attention was completely absorbed by what the Lord Jesus had given her.

[Malachi 2: 13-16] "And this you do with double guilt; you cover the altar of the Lord with tears (shed by your unoffending wives, divorced by you that you might take heathen wives), and with your own weeping and crying out because the Lord does not regard your offering any more or accept it with favor at your hand.

Yet you ask, "Why does He reject it?" Because the Lord was witness to the covenant made at your marriage between you and the wife of your youth, against whom you have dealt treacherously and to whom you were faithless. Yet she is your companion and the wife of your covenant made by your marriage vows.

And did not God make you and your wife one flesh? Did not One make you and preserve your spirit alive? And why did God make you two one? Because He sought a Godly offspring from your union!

Therefore take heed to yourselves, and let no one deal treacherously and be faithless to the wife of his youth. For the Lord, the God of Israel says: "I hate divorce and marital separation and him who cover his garment (his wife) with violence."

Therefore keep a watch upon your spirit that it may be controlled by My Spirit that you deal not treacherously and faithlessly with your marriage mate."

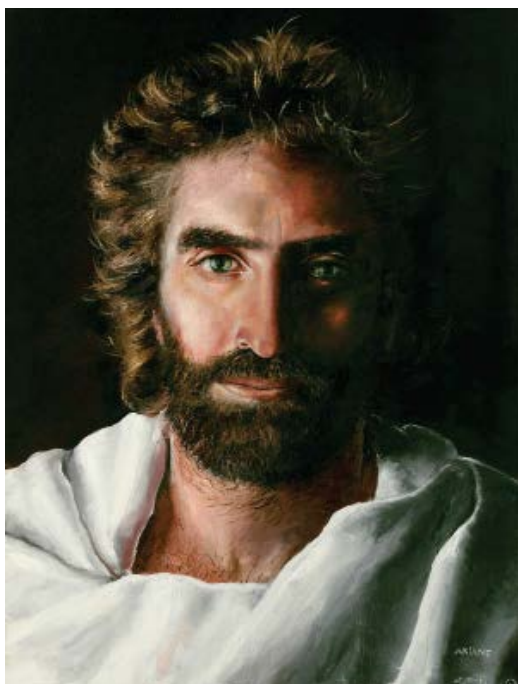
My Grandfather

During the month of March 2014, I was in the Spirit when I heard, "Look, there's the Lord, there's the Lord!" I spun around to look up, anxious to see the Lord. I had waited in full expectation for the Rapture. Now it was racing through my mind! Amidst so many, this person was overexcited to see the Lord. I became disappointed to not be able to witness this Great Event! The Rapture.

"Look, Jesus is coming on a brilliant cloud!" he shouted, pointing towards Jesus Who stood on a fish-shaped cloud. "There the Lord goes again with BB (my granddad)."

I stood bewildered, thinking that The Rapture had just happened. [**"The Lord is saying that the Rapture has been delayed and that He came to fetch your grandfather."**](#)

I don't know why only at this point I was allowed to see Jesus. He was holding my grandfather's right hand. They ascended to Heaven and disappeared.



During the early hours of the morning of 6th June 2014, my grandfather was taken into an open Spirit vision. His entire room became the actual Presence of the Crucifixion. He watched as the Lord Jesus, amidst the jeers, carried His cross. The crown of thorns pierced into his temples. Among the crowd, he clearly saw Mary Magdalene plus many others.

The type of wood that the cross was made of had huge sharp splinters. This was the most touching moment in his lifetime which he had never thought he would experience. My granddad looked at the picture of the Holy Lord Jesus; then he turned to the Crucifixion and confessed. "Truly, truly, the picture in my room is the Blessed Holy Lord."

Facebook / WhatsApp

For months we had fought hard-to-describe warfare coming through Facebook and WhatsApp. Reader, you have to be extra careful who your friends are on Facebook and WhatsApp.

The Lord has given me a Spirit Revelation in which I was shown that every second person on Earth was a Satanist. Sure enough, every second person was either a Satanist, Occultist, Lesbian, fraudsters using occult or those who believed absolutely in their ancestral culture or demon doctrines...

Anyway, mom and I experienced many months of sleepless nights. She sought the Lord as to why intense warfare became a nightmare. There was an uncontrollable manifestation of demons.

These fierce things would emit certain growling which sounded like they were chanting. Their chanting cast spells over her and would cause her to drift off to sleep, paralyzing her physical body.

She would plead the Blood of Jesus in her mind but to no avail. Each morning, after a torturous night, we rolled out of bed sick. There seemed to be an explosion in our physical heads as if they would fall off and roll uselessly to one side.

Every joint felt out of place and an excessive burning and excruciating pain greeted us each morning. Puzzled, she said to me, "Yolin, we are going to fast. Seek the Lord earnestly."

Indeed, we could actually feel the difference which manifested in our physical bodies. Revelation after revelation came from the Lord. Reader take heed of each Book of:

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

The following was shown to me by the Lord Jesus Who spoke to me. He said, "It's the fraudsters." They were attaching mind-control with a mixture of witchcraft, occult and voodoo to my Facebook. Each time I activated Facebook or WhatsApp, a door opened and an untold number of evil spirits flooded through.

There had been one of Ghana who came through Facebook in the name of friendship. A couple of months later, I noticed that he had changed his photo. Immediately, I alerted my mother. "Look! This photo is completely demonic. This person is looking through a crystal ball."

I did as Mom advised me and deleted him from my Facebook. During that month, the Lord gave me Revelation after Revelation and we understood that once again we faced demonic onslaught coming through a crystal ball!

Mom told me to activate Facebook on my Cellphone then she began, "Every demon associated with [so and so] coming through the crystal ball he uses, I command to be bound in Jesus' Name. In the Name of Jesus, I send you back through the open door on Yolin's Facebook."

I mix the Blood of Jesus with Blazing Holy Fire and Holy Electricity, not a hundred percent but a million percent, full blast. Destroy...destroy... destroy every demon associated with [so and so]. I command every single one of you to flee back through the door you operated through.

In the Name of Jesus, I release the Blood of Jesus through Facebook to utterly splinter the crystal ball into millions of pieces. Wind of the Holy Spirit scatter the pieces never to be put back together again.

I also release the Holy Electricity to strike [so and so] that he flees in sheer horror. In the Name of Jesus, I sever every link in the spirit realm between [so and so] and Yolin's Facebook.

Lord Jesus, set a watch over the sealed door so that when he wants to access Yolin's Facebook, Lightning will be released a million percent full blast."

As time passed, this person became someone of the forgotten past and so did the fraudsters.

A time had passed when warfare intensified so greatly that we had no answer as to where it was coming from. The Lord Jesus had given me a Revelation in which an alien demon stood behind my door.

I began punching and hitting the thing, but it was less than a pin-prick to him. I pleaded the Blood of Jesus for some time but nothing happened. I stood pondering when His Voice said, "Use the Name of Jesus."

"J- e- s- u- s... J- e- s- u- s..." Power and Authority surged through my voice. Each time the Name of Jesus filled the air, it hit the alien like an iron fist.

Finally, I shouted, "J – e – s – u – s....", and Divine Power struck full blast. The thing was thrown against the wall and exploded into a million pieces.

Yet in another Revelation, I strolled across a field which appeared to be miles long. Suddenly, I noticed the figure of a person approaching me. As it came nearer, I realized that it was not human but in fact a demon of average height. To all appearance it was blacker than black, having smooth skin.

My first reaction was, "The Blood of Jesus" poured from my lips. I moved my hands to form a dome. Unexpectedly, a Blood-Red dome appeared, covering me. Surprisingly, as I looked, I understood it to be the Protecting Blood of Jesus. Now this evil thing tried in every possible way to break through the dome but failed hopelessly.

During the second week of April 2014, a suddenness of chaos broke out when warfare ran out of control. Mom was shown in a Spirit dream that many, many came to arrest her. There was no chance to defend herself against a mob completely maddened, accusing her falsely.

She was shouting, "It is better for you to shoot me now. Execute me now!" These were demons who chanted, "No, you must be led away, then die." Together with mom who was crawling, I began to sing. Bound, she wept bitterly; the only Words she could utter were, "Jesus, Jesus, I Love You."

That same night, the most disgusting stench filled the entire house just as she was about to close her eyes. She began rebuking but to no avail; the more she rebuked, the worse the growling grew.

Exhausted, she retired to the room at three in the morning and said, "Yolin, use the Revelation the Lord has given you."

So off I went and stood in front of the fridge and said, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus." In a wink, my Spirit eyes opened and I yelled, "[Mummy, pig-man is about to attack me.](#)"

"So now demon, your secret has been revealed," she uttered. [Together we continued in Power and Authority, "J – e – s – u – s ... J – e – s – u – s ... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of the Lamb... The Blood of Jesus..."](#)

I was screaming, "The pig-man is lying on its side." We continued pleading the Blood of Jesus until pig-man disappeared. Immediately, the Spirit realm was covered with Red Blood. Oh, how very rare to experience it!

The next day, while my friend Facebooked me, growling came once more from behind the fridge. Mom said, "Yolin, it seems that this very demon is the one your friend opened a door to. You said she loves to sing and dance with R&B although she is a Believer."

"I understand us to be in a different class because we are experiencing differently." "When anyone phones us or uses Facebook or is in our area, who has opened a door to any demonic influence, the very demon activated by them is what we would face.

[What experiences?](#)

[People won't believe us; how do we make known this type of spiritual warfare?"](#)

Pray in the Spirit your Confession

That morning, she awoke very sick; it seemed as though the entire realm of demonic atmosphere had descended upon her. Sitting at her desk, she began to pray, "Father, now I know that You are more than what my human mind understands. Though the darkness is intense to beyond what I can imagine, yet I am going to experience You this morning."

As her tears streamed down her cheeks, Father began to manifest His overwhelming Presence. Oh, how words cannot describe Him when she uttered, "Father, thank You for Your Son Jesus and for what He has done for us on the Cross. Thank You Father, for Your Son Jesus... I desire ALL of Him – all I need is JESUS – He is my DESIRE – Father, I Love Him with all my heart..."

Her Confession in Prayer completely carried her away in the Spirit causing all unimaginable darkness to flee in Jesus' Name. Amen.

The following night, the most disgusting stench swept through the house. Exhausted, mom dozed off. I had tried to get her to help me but she said that the evil spirit had cast a spell over her in her sleep.

During that time, the thing began rubbing her left arm but she was unable to move. Somehow, it fled and when she finally got up, warfare ended after six a.m. in the morning. Then she placed the tape recorder facing the fridge, playing Terry MacAlmon and fell asleep.

Once again, when she awoke she began her confession; her Love for the Father because of His Son and the Holy Spirit. Her form shook as she sobbed; when the thing appeared.

In less than a tick, it fled, for the Power of the Almighty responded to her confession. I awoke feeling sick, so mom anointed me with oil. She also stated the reason my nose would not stop running all year round.

"It's a curse coming down the bloodline or it works from Heinie who used occult." Straightaway, she anointed my E.N.T., rebuking the very curse activated in my bloodline and every infirmity placed upon me through occult.

"Depart into the dry and barren places and in Jesus' Name, I command you never to return." Thereafter, she closed and sealed all open doors. Immediately, my nose stopped running; I was soaring.

Zombie camera

That night, I approached her; she was busy compiling the Script. I told her that the thing was grunting behind the fridge. As I stood rebuking, the Holy Spirit flooded a certain incident before me.

As we sat discussing this matter, she led me into prayer. A year ago, I had purchased a zombie camera on my Cellphone. It had the ability to make zombie sounds.

Ignorantly, I had taken a photo of myself and produced a zombie that was my splitting image, making zombie sounds. Once again, mom was shocked, for I had given this thing the legal right in the spirit realm.

Imagine!!! No wonder we fought unimaginable warfare; who would ever believe it! Anyway, she led me into confession and told me to renounce the zombie image that looks like me. Immediately, this thing manifested and stood before us.

["Lord, You heard Yolin's confession, that through ignorance she had created a zombie in her image. Yolin had renounced her zombie image as she stands present with us."](#)

Now, as she prayed, this thing communicated to my mind! "How could you renounce me?" Immediately, mom raised her hands and rebuked old zombie. She commanded that all power that old zombie had over

my soul, my body, my mind, my thought life and my will, be broken at once.

I actually experienced old zombie tearing away from my soul and body. It seemed as if my flesh was being torn away from my bones. My physical body was very shaky. So she laid hands on me, called back all parts of me and all the layers of my soul that I gave to old zombie.

[“Come back in Jesus Name. Father, in Jesus Name, restore her soul and fill every layer of her soul with Your Life, with Your Love, with Your Light, Your Joy, Your Presence, Your Plans, Your Revelations, Your Word, Your Protection, Your Provisions, and ALL that fulfills You in her. In Jesus’ Name, in Jesus’ Name.”](#)

At once, my flesh was attached to my bones; oh, it felt so good!

During the month of April, the Lord revealed to me in a night vision that a friend and I strolled along a main road. It happened that this friend pointed to somebody on the opposite side of the road. It appeared that another person stood behind this man as a support.

I noticed that this thing had the appearance of a man, but had white eyes. Immediately, my mind understood that there was definitely something wrong.

My friend introduced him and said, “This is Lucifer, you must worship Lucifer because he is the lord himself. Jesus is not Lord – Lucifer is Lord Jesus.”

Instantly, I became upset at his statement and turned and walked away. “No.” I refuse whatever he cooked up. I also knew that the person supporting Lucifer was an evil spirit.

Christian School

A couple of days later, the Lord Jesus once again showed me that I accompanied certain Believers. We were entering a Christian School for enrolment and started searching the place. Around the school we ascended to the first level where we met an African man.

The passageway was filled with the most gruesome scene. There were pieces of human flesh and blood everywhere. This tour guide stood in the centre of everything and welcomed the Believers.

He said, “To be accepted into this Christian school you have to go through an initiation.” Further he told us to jump on the pieces of human flesh and blood. He also stated this was his culture which was rooted and knitted into different religions.

So I understood why the African peoples were Christians or Muslims or Hindus etc. and why they also participated in their own cultural beliefs. I also understood that these people brought their culture into the Church. These peoples considered that mixing their culture with life itself was not wrong. The secret of this mystery was brought to light.

Out of a clear blue sky, His Voice descended like a Dove and told me, “That is not culture or religion, it is occult. You are in an occult school for witches and warlocks for Satanists and for such type of teachings.”

I thought that it was as the name stated - “Christian School.” Then His soft Voice spoke again, “This is actually an occult school and not a Christian school. So that the people will not be aware of it! By the end of their schooling these innocent people are graduated as Satanists or Occultists.”

After the Revelation was fully shown to me, His Voice stopped and the white Dove disappeared. So together we jumped for an hour, chanting words I cannot recall. After an hour, he stopped us and remarked, “It is done.” Immediately after the initiation, an indescribable dark force covered us.

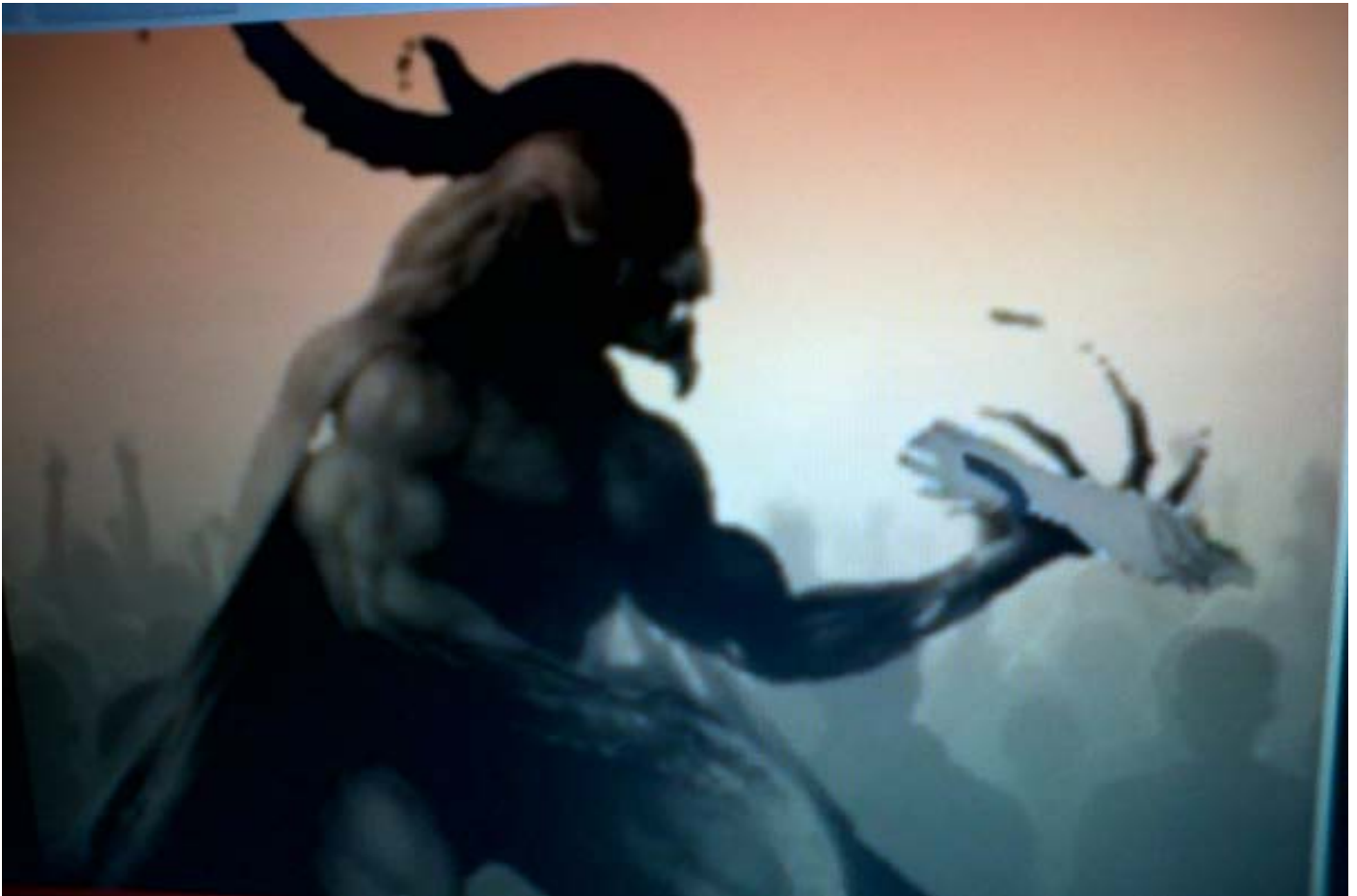
I had always wondered why African people always had a certain type of darkness shielding them. In the Spirit vision my mind opened to understand its secret or mystery, why the initiation?

Thereafter, the African guide led us to begin our first class; I became terribly sick, almost unto death.

Then His Voice came again, "Plead the Name of Jesus..." Immediately, I pleaded the Name of Jesus; how long for I do not know!

Suddenly, the darkness fled and the deathly sickness left. The indescribable darkness over the Believers broke. Yet I kept on pleading the Name of Jesus when instantly, the guide grabbed his forehead. His neck bent backward as his screams filled the air and the entire school.

The Name of Jesus caused severe pains so that his physical body took on the form of the demon spirit he had dedicated himself to. I actually witnessed that it was not the 'guide' any longer, but his personal demon [the exact image in the illustration] which stood screeching clutching its head.



My Mother

Yet in another night vision, I was with a friend and decided to investigate what appeared to be a secret door in a wall of our house. On touching the wall, the secret door swiveled around. I called to my friend and together we went through. Reader for earthly minds to really grasp the reality of what happened next, no pen is able to describe.

Together with my friend, we stood on the most luscious, rich, green grass which stretched for miles. Flowers I had never ever imagined, adorned this most beautiful garden.

Absolutely stunned by the beauty of it all, I ran like a little child and at once knew Divine Liberty - Freedom I've never experienced on Earth. I was running with great excitement and oh, for the love of flowers.

I opened my arms and immediately a complete bunch of the most adorable flowers filled my arms. These Divine flowers were actually singing the most beautiful praises. I was altogether carried away; these were swaying and nodding their heads in a Divine dance.

Then I noticed that in Heaven, flowers actually had eyes and a mouth. All praises were given to our Holy Father. I sat holding these and did not want to go back to Earth when I opened my physical eyes. Oh, I felt so g-o-o-d!



In a night vision of the 27th April 2014, upon my bed, mother and I were in a massive mall. We went shopping but could not find suitable jewelry for me. As we walked, she disappeared.

Instantly, I was with a man I loved dearly. He was above 6 feet tall and very fair. There was something about His light brown hair that was beyond unique. He was kind and full of compassion.

An abundant of Divine Love just emanated from Him. It seemed that we knew each other for a very long time. We strolled hand in hand and entered a shop. Suddenly he collapsed and had a massive stroke. I sought help but in that waiting, he died.

The scene changed as a relative and I chatted, pouring out my heart to her. She said, "It's someone dear to you whose lifespan will be shortened." I pondered about this matter and told her that the only one dear to me was my mother. "Yes, it is your mother." As though she knew beforehand!

I could not control my deep inner emotions and burst out weeping profusely. Great sobs shook my form as she said, "I was interceding for her all the time without anyone knowing." It stunned me beyond words. "The reason it did not stop or anything is because you did not intercede for her life."

Her words caused me to be deep in thought; I should have interceded seeing that I am her daughter! Then she said, "The Law of Nature is already in motion!" Just then, my Spirit eyes opened; I looked towards the heavens and could clearly see into the first heaven; many stars were moving.

Suddenly, I saw a substance which moved towards Earth. This substance was not gas or matter or atoms; it was spirit and it was alive. This caused me to weep even more bitterly; I had actually seen the Law of Nature in motion.

The same morning, mom awoke from a Spirit dream in which there were only a handful running a race. We started off together but she had gone ahead of me. She climbed with ease over many high, diamond, wire fences and was about ten meters away from the destination.

Suddenly, the race became a slow-motion ending. Determined, she dug her fingers into the ground to move forward, but a heavy force tried to keep her back.

Mom had an object which she used to throw about a half-meter in front of her so that she would battle with all she had to reach that object. This is how each step of the last was accomplished. On reaching the finishing line, a very kind man placed a medallion around her neck.

I too, completed the race successfully. She began washing the dirt from her fingers. Those fingers she had dug into the ground in great determination to reach the Finish Line.

Fornicating - Demons

In a vision of the night of the 29th April, Brother Michael, who is the Pastor of Christ End-Time Ministries, took the family for an outing. We stopped at a garage while some of us got out, but one of the relatives remained resting.

The suddenness of the appearance of an UFO shocked everyone present. As the spaceship hovered over the vehicle, an alien disguised as an old woman descended. This old woman went to this certain relative; using iron gadgets, she began pushing them up her private parts.

The entire family looked upon the unimaginable, unbelievable scene. The awfulness could not be explained in earthly terms or words, but it was altogether gruesome. After the terribleness, the job was completed and she returned to the hovering spaceship which disappeared within seconds.

Later, another alien, about a meter and a half in height appeared. This thing had a dirty, white, smooth skin and had holes for its ears, eyes, nose and mouth. Trembling at the evil exuded from the demon who paraded among us.

Although we knew that this certain relative had had a sexual affair with this thing, each one looked intently, when all of a sudden, I grabbed its head blurting out, "Rapture... Rapture...Rapture!!!"

I did not know where the words were coming from, but it really had no impact on the alien. Once again the Words were revealed unto me to say, "The Bride of Christ" so I grabbed its head and began pleading, "The Bride of Christ... The Bride of Christ..."

Each time I blurted out "The Bride of Christ", my Words hit the thing like a sledgehammer. This alien screeched in tormenting pain and grabbed its head.

The most awful thing was that this thing did not flee. Later, I understood that this thing had legal ground to be among us because of the sexual relationship with this certain relative.

Altogether disgusted, the family returned home. I looked at her in the Spirit and saw such darkness over her. While the Pastor began reprimanding this person, I opened my physical eyes.

Father's Message Exorcism

During the month of May 2014, I had prayed asking the Lord to teach me how to intercede in prayer. In a vision of the night, I was on the back of an enormous Eagle. Even though the eagle flew very high and at times flew on its side, I felt very safe. My arms could just about grip its neck, holding very tightly.

[Exodus 19: 4-5] "You have seen what I did to the Egyptians, and how I bore you on Eagle's Wings and brought you to Myself. Now therefore, if you will obey My Voice in Truth and keep My Covenant, then you shall be My own peculiar possession and treasure from among and above all peoples; for all the Earth is Mine."

The warfare grew uncontrollably intense insomuch that mom and I fasted, asking the Lord to place us back into the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. The night of the 2nd May, she said to me, "Yolin, if I am discerning correctly, then we are back in the Holy Blazing Fire Tunnel."

I don't have the words to describe the intensity of the Fire that I could barely make it through each day. On the second night, I closed my eyes, feeling out of the extraordinary, when I was back in a vision of the night.

My spirit knew that it was the Holy Mountain I was climbing. This enormous mountain glistened and shone with a golden-brass color that reached into the clouds.

My friend and I had reached the top. We were excited to see what was above the clouds; our heads ascended through with great expectation. From the mountain, it appeared to be clouds, but once our heads went through, we had actually pieced through solid ground. Half of our bodies were on the mountain while the other half was on the other side of the clouds.

We were amazed that a huge City of Pure White adorned the entire place! Before us appeared the shape of a very great and white Cathedral. The entire building had beautiful designs and carvings.

Every frame was of pure gold; the ground around the Cathedral was Pure White. To my left, I thought were sheep, but my spirit knew that these were goats.

These were very fat and huge, like cows, with pure white fleece of sheep. These goats were grazing in the greenest grass I have ever seen. Further behind the goats, were adorned with the most unusual flowers. Everything looked so Divine and so Brilliant.

While absorbing All that was before me, there appeared a pair of enormous Hands holding a piece of white paper. They were so huge that it was not possible to measure them. God's hands brought the page closer; I could actually read what was written.

When I read "EXORCISM", I knew that when I returned to Earth, this would be the extremity I would have to face. EXORCISM said it ALL. There was much more that we had seen but for some reason when I opened my physical eyes, I could not remember it.

My Spirit knew Father's Message that the Chapter on CURSES had ended.

The next Chapter would be EXORCISM.

CHAPTER THREE

EXORCISM

Elvi Zapata with Message from Father

During the month of May 2014, I was in yet another Spirit vision of the night in which Elvi Zapata approached me. My Spirit knew Brother Elvi as a True Prophet of the Holy Lord Jesus. My Spirit also knew that he had been to Heaven on so many, many, many different occasions.

Brother Elvi said that he had returned from Heaven and had a Message from the Father. I cannot tell for how long he stood before me, but he began to share his experience with me.

“I was especially taken to Heaven to be given this Message for you by the Lord Jesus,” he said. In Spirit, we were in the same place at the same time.

Then Brother Elvi said, “Jesus said, in order to be able to enter Heaven, one must be so Perfect!”

Upon hearing this, my countenance dropped; such deep hurt came upon me. He could actually see my hurt and pain as I stood deep in thought. “That means that the whole human race is destined to go to Hell because nobody is perfect.” The hurt became the more sorrowful. “That means that I would also be destined to go to Hell.”

[2 Samuel 22:33]” God is my Strength and Power, and He maketh my ways Perfect.”

[1 Kings 8:61]”Let your heart therefore be Perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in His Statues, and to keep His Commandments as at this day.”

[Psalm 138:8]”The Lord will Perfect that which concerneth me.”

Reader, only the Lord Jesus can Perfect that which concerns you! Moreover, only He is your Strength and Power and only He can make your ways Perfect.

I opened my eyes, troubled, but later, dozed off when I found myself hovering just under the Entrance of Heaven. Suddenly, I spotted something moving toward the Entrance; with great interest I watched. I then realized that it was a soul of a person approaching.

At that moment, a certain Believer appeared beside me. With great determination, she began rebuking this soul, stomping her feet. Shocked at what was happening I thought, “If this soul has died on Earth and has come up to enter Heaven, why would this Believer rebuke this soul?”

While contemplating upon this matter, the whole scene changed. As this Believer kept on rebuking, this soul actually changed into a pig! Still shocked beyond words, I thought, “I am witnessing a foul spirit trying to enter Heaven. This foul spirit had disguised itself as a soul!”

I watched in horror as this thing fell headlong down to wherever it came from and disappeared.

An Enormous Tsunami in motion

We had listened to Elvi Zapata and had been in earnest prayer. The tsunami had been put into motion and is about to strike.

Reader, whoever you may be, Brother Elvi Zapata is the Lord's True Prophet, but most of all give heed to the earnest warnings.

Confirmation given of an enormous Tsunami already in motion!



On the morning of the 29th May, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which the Lord Jesus took me very high into the sky.

Instantly, I began to witness an enormous tsunami in process.

The waters were drawn far back. I saw a very, very high wave as it was in positive motion. Roaring and billowing, the sea waters violently crashed, gobbling up everything in its path.

No hope, no hope!!!

Freezer

During the wee hours of the 9th June, I was back in the spirit realm. I had heard a thump on the rooftop and went out to investigate.



Turning around at the gate situated at the side of the house, I came face to face with Freezer whom I knew to be in Dragon Ball Z. This evil spirit had powered up to super limits.

Immediately, God's Power surged into me until my hair grew long. Even the color changed to a deep yellow. My hair automatically raised up into spikes because of a Powerful Fire released in me.

A fierce combat broke out as we flew upon and over rooftops. This very powerful-like machine monster had matched the Power Fire released in me. I do not know for how long we fought a hard but equal battle.

What had taken place in the spirit realm caused me to open my physical eyes, feeling very, very ill. My mother rushed to the bathroom; I was in the process of a total blackout. The Fire that was released in the spirit realm was actually burning me up in the physical realm.

"My physical body feels so t-e-r-r-i-b-l-e, as if I just want to die but it seems as though I am not able to. Great heat is pouring out of my physical body causing me to have a blackout," I wept. "Jesus... Jesus... J-e-s-u-s... J-e-s-u-s... help... h-e-l-p... J-e-s-u-s...h-e-l-p... m-e..."

I got more and more desperate. When my mother prayed for me, the Fire burned even fiercer. When I played Jimmy Swaggart - "He Calms The Storm That Is Raging" - the Fire burned even worse.

As I was sprawled out on mom's bed, Terry MacAlmon sang "Even so, come Lord Jesus come. Even so, take Your Bride away. How my soul longs to be with You my Lord. Even so, even so, come Lord Jesus come..."

I was actually crying when immediately the Fire began to subside.

Reader, you may not believe what is written, but I spent most of the day recovering.

RFID Chip

In a Spirit vision of the morning of the 22nd June 2014, I was shown RFID and what is about to take place in the very near future. I was in a massive building which I knew was a school. It was announced that the class I was in was to be taken on an excursion.

We arrived at a very huge building outside the city. On entering, I immediately noticed everything inside the place adorned in white. Such unearthly scientific gadgets were suspended everywhere. I knew these inventions truly existed but were top secret.

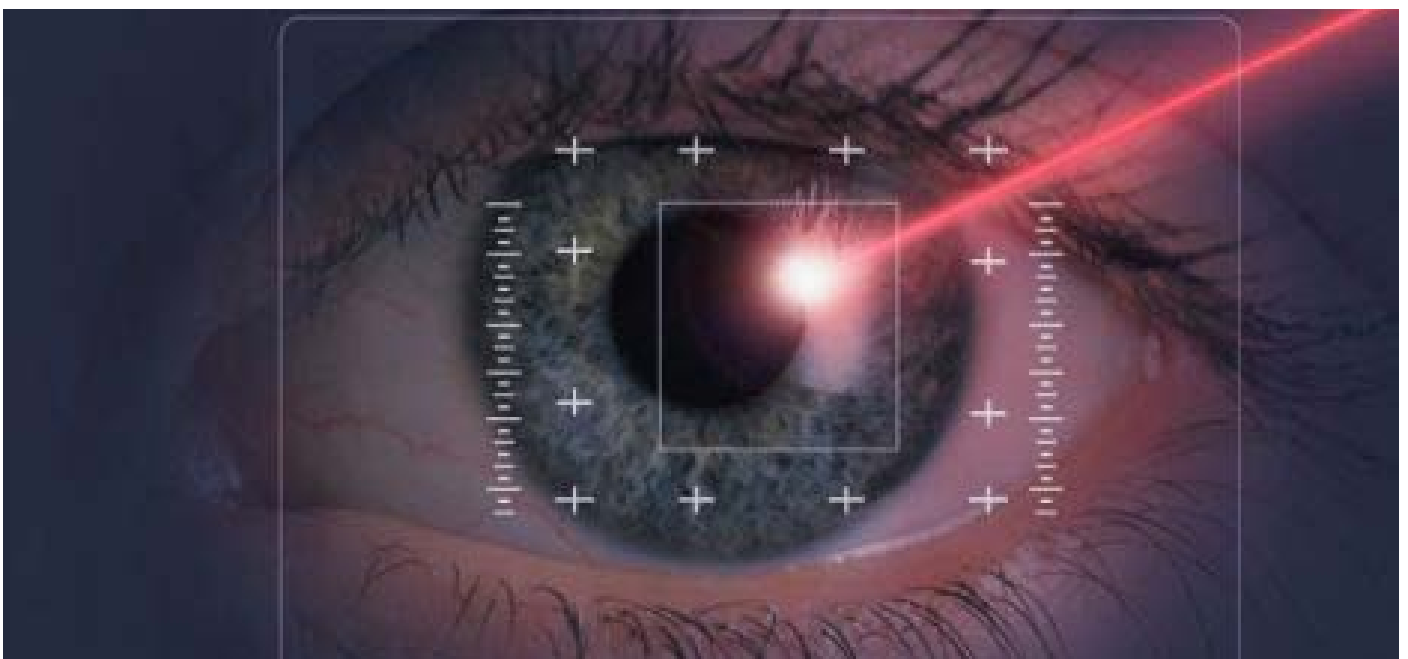
The entire place appeared to be one massive open plan. We were guided through these many, many weird inventions and finally came to an area like a huge well. The well which led into a basement was quite deep.

The entire group was led down a steel ladder where unearthly machines and gadgets were mounted everywhere. All the equipment had an untold number of nozzles. We then entered another room where rows of chairs were placed in front of a type of machine. This enormous thing was suspended from the ceiling. This machine had an untold number of laser nozzles.

Five white people entered wearing doctors' outfits. One stepped forward and said, "This machine is good for your physical bodies and for your well being..." His words 'Health – well being' caught our attention.

In an unexpected moment, the machine was switched on. Immediately, hundreds of laser beam lights moved and flashed in all directions at great speed. Involuntarily, I fell to the ground covering my eyes.

My spirit just knew that these laser beams should not make contact with my vision. The entire group froze; they were mesmerized before these dazzling color flashes of laser lights. They became like zombies, not knowing that within seconds something was placed into their eyes.



With eyes tightly shut I tried hard to escape, and made for the door. As I was just about to leave, one of the doctors reached me. I too was forced to receive this thing in my eyes. Desperately I grabbed the front of his chest yelling out, "Is this RFID?"

"Yes, this is RFID," He nodded. I looked back at my group who were bewildered they did not know what had actually taken place. When some overheard, five jumped up and made for the door; the others sat like zombies.

Unfortunately, these five had already received the RFID. I flew up the steel ladder as fast as I could and reached the top of the well. In great panic, I made my way towards the exit.

My mother had a great discernment to come to this place and found me in a terrible state. Immediately, I blurted out everything that had taken place. "RFID is forced onto the innocent in the blink of an eye."

In the meantime, those doctors released three very powerful demons to capture us. "Bring them back."

I opened my physical eyes while we were in the process of fleeing for our lives. At our heels were the three monsters.

It is the morning of the 25th June; once again I was attending a massive school. On that occasion, the scholars went home at about seven in the evening. Surprised that an unusual darkness had set in, each one raced home.

The scene changed; I do not know how it came to be that each one held florescent floodlights. The floodlights made no difference as the night grew into a more ugly darkness. The darkness seemed so dense that one could literally cut it with a knife.

I knew my journey was very long so I showed a clean pair of heels with four floodlights held high. Yet others also had three or four floodlights held high.

[Romans 13: 12] "The night is far gone and the day is almost here. Let us then drop (flying away) the works and deeds of darkness and PUT ON THE FULL ARMOR OF LIGHT."

[John 9: 4] "We must work the works of Him Who sent me and be busy with His business while it is daylight; night is coming on, when no man can work. As long as I Am in the world, I Am the world's Light."

City under the Earth

At the end of the month of June, I was back in a Spirit Revelation along with a group of women. We were seeking our friend who had been captured by one of the spirit kings and taken to his domain in the City under the Earth.

On arriving at this king's house which was situated in a huge forest, we noticed that he was not at home. So the search began for a trapdoor, which was discovered under a mat with a table placed over it.

Soon we were carefully wriggling our way through the tunnel which led to an enormous city under the earth. We knew that this spirit king had established this city which was his domain.

Our friend was held captive in this huge place by this spirit king. Not only was she outfitted as Cinderella, but that was also her proper name. Her photo which hung on the wall above the trapdoor, had given us this link as to where to find her.



The tunnel led us through unimaginable places, things and activities. Although it would be an advantage for you to know this information, for some reason, the Lord had removed it from my mind. I just cannot recall the unimaginable.

Anyway, being extra careful, we made our way through the massive city. You name it, they were all present; the spirit king's spies, Satanists, occultists etc...

The next thing we remembered was opening our eyes in a very strange room. Everyone was strapped to a sort of hospital stretcher. Although I could not move, I realized that a tip of a needle was suspended actually touching my flesh, causing me to be paralyzed.

Divine Power somehow entered me. I had more than enough Strength to break out of this demonic grip. Instantly, I flew to free the others, so we escaped.

Finally we arrived at the entrance of an enormous gathering hall and soon spotted Cinderella who was already on stage. The hall was filled with great masses of ordinary local citizens of the Earth, which the spirit king invited.

I was overly shocked to witness such great multitudes of ordinary people from every walk of life! People of every nation, color and creed arrived at the [City under the Earth](#).

While this king was in his backstage room, we made a dash through the crowds to save her. Just as she spotted us, the spirit king made his appearance.

Each showed a clean pair of heels with the king's army of Satanists, occultists, guards etc. close behind.

Our lives were indeed in great danger. This king had actually announced that for Cinderella's punishment, he would marry her! This not only shocked her but the masses gasped and were dumbstruck.

[Isaiah 42: 6-7] I the Lord have called you for a righteous purpose and in righteousness; I will take you by the hand and will keep you; I will give you for a covenant to the people for a light to the nations. To open the eyes of the blind, to bring out prisoners from the dungeons, and those who sit in darkness from the prison.

The diabolical tornado

Once again, words fail to make you as the Reader, aware of what is about to unravel in our country of South Africa. The following has a Spirit outlook.

In a Spirit vision of the morning Brother Michael (Pastor) together with his family arrived at our place. Driven by a supernatural urge, I was led outside. Shaken beyond words, I looked into an extreme tornado which spread across the entire land.



The entire sky had turned an unusual ugly black darkness. This very frightening tornado had reached quite far across land and sky. To the left of the tornado appeared extreme thunder and to the right, extreme lightning.

Huge streaks of thick lightning frightened me. I could not quite understand how this murderous tornado secretly swept so swiftly without sound. My spirit knew that dark forces had united. I was a witness to the diabolical which had reached South Africa and was to take everyone by surprise!

Beyond being just shocked, I urged the family to evacuate. After a long and hard struggle through jam packed traffic, we reached the Pastor's house. Wasting no time we hastily secured the place.

The millions who fled had no place to hide. My spirit knew that the only ones who had a safe place was the Pastor together with his two sons, my mother and me.

First Beast and the Second Beast

For almost a month, mom and I walked about lifeless as though diabolical activities in the spirit realm sucked out our strength. We had approached the Lord on this matter.

Once again, I was taken deep into Spirit Revelation and saw that our Ministry had lodged in a certain place. Through Spirit Revelation we knew that the first beast had already taken his place, although he had not yet exposed himself.

A diabolical pervasiveness permeated the Earth's atmosphere, for the spirit of the beast hung heavily. [Without anyone noticing the beast went about secretly persecuting all Believers and Christians.](#)

Then we understood why our Spirit load had become extra heavy. Earth's entire atmosphere hung darker and thicker; as the days went by, I could touch and squeeze it.

All Spirit filled, Redeemed of the Lord, you will understand, your Spirit will know. Anyway, for this reason,

we gathered to fill our spirit with the Word. For soon and very soon, all Bibles would be destroyed.

I saw that each one had in their possession, booklets which Christ End-Time Ministries had handed out by the thousands. These booklets contain True Encounters with the Holy Lord Jesus. His Bride the world over became Living Testimonies for the Lord's Glory. It was shown to me that these booklets could not be taken away or destroyed.

I also saw that one of the brethren was led to put the television on, when lo and behold, the first beast made its appearance. **Now we knew that the beast had hastened, although it was not actually his season to make his appearance.**

We watched as the beast walked to the microphone disguised as a black American. Suddenly, the beast tripped and fell; he was terribly wounded. I watched as he was covered in blood unable to move.

The time had arrived for the second beast to make himself publicly known, although we knew that his time was not yet. He too walked towards the microphone before the media. I do not know what happened but both beasts were terribly wounded.

We watched as he too was covered in blood, next to the first beast, unable to move. Then one of the members of the Ministry said, **"The Rapture is very soon."**

The second week into July, my mother and I listened to a message of Elvi Zapata - **"Don't come out of the Ark, Jesus is Coming."** Once again, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which Brother Michael, my mother and I, together with my little girl, headed home.



Along the way, Brother Michael and I turned around to wait for my mother; instantly, we gasped! The entire sky had turned black due to an extremely mighty tornado. I knew that this killer had covered most of the land, but I shuddered at this terrible sight. There were three smaller vicious funnel-like tornadoes within this great tornado which was caused by its fierceness.

Accompanying us was another Believer with her three children. When she looked upon this sight too terrible to describe, she said, "I do not want to serve the Lord anymore." Furthermore, she refused, although I persistently urged her to change her mind.

I turned to Brother Michael who told me to let her go. On reaching home, we secured the place, preparing for the tornado to strike.

End Time Ministries to Unite

During the last week of July 2014, in a Spirit dream, Christ End-Time Ministries arrived at a certain place where [the gathering of all End-Time Ministries were to meet and unite as ONE on Earth](#). We were to meet Kenneth Hagen who had gone to be with the Holy, Holy, Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

There and then, a being that had a form of a human, confronted us. This evil masqueraded in its genius to persuade the Ministry to go into the Mall. I noticed that the being, whose eyeballs were totally black, exuded great evil powers. My spirit knew that this was the demon of Free Mason and was on a diabolical assignment to deceive even the very Elect.

The suddenness of a raging outburst turned violent as this thing, like a roaring lion, was ready to devour anyone. Everyone showed a clean pair of heels as the scene changed into another Spirit dream.

This time, Christ End-Time Ministries was on route to Brother Michael's place. Along the way, we were met by a werewolf that I knew to be the spirit of Free Mason.



Once again, we fled with werewolf close behind us. I knew that once this spirit pounced upon anyone, with the speed of lightning that person would be shredded. It would seem unreal, but the one who had been killed would not even realize that he had been shredded.

Anyway, this beast went for the weakest; I realized that the toddler could not run fast enough so I turned towards the werewolf, took my shoe and smashed it as hard as I could. Imagine, it was like a pin prick, so I turned and fled. I opened my physical eyes unable to sleep.

Torture you would face after missing the Rapture

During the last week of July 2014, once again I was to experience [great hopelessness Believers or unbelievers would have to go through should they miss the Rapture](#).

My mother and I were at my grandparents' place; they had gone home to be with the Holy Lord Jesus Christ. For comfort and gathering, a glass room had been built.

Whilst relaxing there, an event such as will never again occur, took place in an instant. In less than a blink of an eye, my spirit knew that 'The Rapture' had occurred.

Mom, who was busy in the kitchen, disappeared. The very second after the Rapture, the Earth's entire atmosphere hung heavy. I knew that every demon from Hell, the second heaven, the city under the ocean and the city under the Earth - Satan's entire hierarchy began ruling the world. I mean catastrophes, mental anguishes, unbearable sufferings, mutilations, cries of evil, deteriorations, etc. diabolically began to reign.

[Every unimaginable monster, fiend, demon, devil, fiend in human shape, cannibal, bloodsucker, vampire, ghoul, vulture, ogre, medusa, enchantress, sorceress, dragon, every diabolical demoniac etc... was seen by the natural eyes of everyone who had missed the Rapture](#).

The unimaginable hierarchy began chasing the people; they began eating them alive. The entire Earth twisted and turned before me as I thought, "Well, I just have to go through the Great Tribulation."

Great oppression and depression hung overwhelmingly. Lifeless and weary, I thought that this was part of my experience I had to go through. While contemplating this, there was a heavy thump on the rooftop.

As I swung around, I came face to face with the very tokolorsie which came down the generational line. Yes, it was the demon that my mother had fought; the one I had fought on many occasions.

This thing, released from Hell assigned with unbearable tortures and torments, plunged violently at me. Instantly, an unseen protective covering was placed over me. Because it was not able to penetrate through to destroy me, I struck blow after blow.

It fled screaming painfully, but time and time again, it returned. This thing had great determination to devour me, but fled after it was beaten up badly. The entire days were worse than the previous.

When night fell, this thing returned with many, more evil than itself, as thumping-like footsteps sounded on the rooftop. The night was to be worse than the day; I had bathed and sought a period of peace and relief only to come face to face with the unbearable.

Weariness weighed me down and sleep was out of the question. I knew that if I fell asleep, I would be off guard; how I got through I do not know. Later, I moved to the glass room utterly exhausted; I drifted off to sleep only to be violently attacked.

Tokolorsie, with its sharp knife-like teeth, tore at my abdomen which was eaten up within seconds. I do not know how, but I managed to fight it off, when Divine Power stepped in.

The Presence of the Heavenly Being had caused the thing to flee. As the Heavenly Being touched me I was instantly healed. I had a brand new abdomen, healed completely.

Oh, what Divine Presence watched over me, night after night as I wearily drifted off to sleep thinking, “Is this how it would be for anyone who would be left behind?”

The reality of it all, all that I had faced for a solid week, became more than just real. So I understood what presently is very hard for the natural mind to accept.

At the beginning of August, I was once again taken into a Spirit dream in which Christ End-Time Ministries went far into the countryside. We had entered a strange place in George, not knowing anyone. Finally, we stationed ourselves in front of a dilapidated house which had been uninhabited for a long time.

Brother Michael, together with his sons, went into the forest to collect wood while my mother, myself and my two cousins started the cleaning up operation. Soon they returned and made two beautiful doors for the front and the back of the house.

Just over a huge hillside, I began seeing what looked like dogs moving at a fast pace toward the house. As they came nearer I immediately alerted the rest, “These are werewolves.”

With everyone safely inside, we saw that these werewolves were as huge as the house itself. The vicious things were starved, preying on anything in that village. Towards night, they had moved on to the next village so we ventured outside.



The overwhelming deception of the false Christ

In the far distance, I saw a bright, white cloud; the image of the Lord was standing in such brightness that I thought it was the sun. "Look, there's the Lord. It's the Rapture."

Everyone looked overexcited, even the entire village looked up with great expectation and excitement. Everyone was screaming with joy, but most of all because of the terribleness of it all. The Ministry watched as the image of the Lord came directly into our midst; the cloud vanished.

We noticed that it was not the Lord, but a white man in the exact image of Christ. Everyone worshiped him as the Lord Jesus Christ but Christ End-Time Ministries saw that he was not the True Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth "God The Son".

[1 John 2: 18] "Little children, it is the last time (hour, the end of this age). And as you have heard that the antichrist (he who will oppose Christ in the guise of Christ) is coming, even now many antichrists have arisen, which confirms our belief that it is the final (the end) time."

Now this white man came with exceptionally great deception. He was clothed in the gear of a pope, but as we looked upon him, his array turned an ugly black, black.

Brother Michael started preaching the True Word of the Holy Lord Jesus Christ to him, but this man began using scriptures twisted in such a way that false seemed truth and Truth appeared.

This is the exact picture in my Spirit vision of the morning.



We saw beyond the description of evil in the hidden man; his thoughts were continuously diabolical. In fact, everything about this man overwhelmed and deceived the people. No one stopped to examine him, but the End-Time Ministries could not agree. Upon this, we raised our hands and began rebuking this false Christ.

[Matthew 24:24] "For false Christs and false prophets will arise, and they will show great signs and wonders so as to deceive and lead astray, if possible, even the elect God's chosen ones. See, I have warned you beforehand."

Citizens of the City under the Sea

For three weeks, we were once again under tremendous, dark warfare not knowing where the attacks were coming from. My mother and I started fasting, seeking the Lord Jesus for revelation.

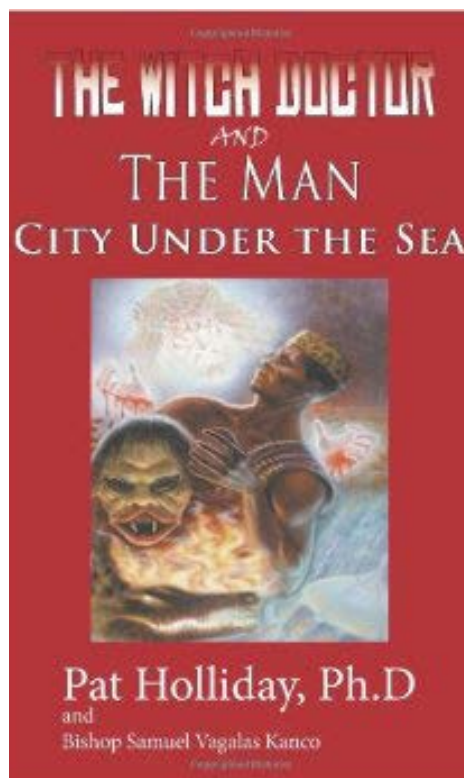
The following Spirit vision said it all; my spirit hovered in midair above sea and land when I began to see an unusual rise of the sea waters. In this instance, I saw the abnormal.

I was back in my physical body. The entire place, Cape Town, shook and rent as multitudes turned hysterical. Mom and I ran out only to meet a huge tsunami. I knew that the occurrence of the tsunami was to cause a great earthquake.

The tsunami covered the whole of Cape Town; miles and miles into the inland, broke off completely and sank into the ocean. The entire Cape Town shifted, joined as one with the 'City under the Sea'. I knew that everyone was not dead, but alive, and were now **citizens of the City under the Sea and no longer citizens of Cape Town.**

A few friends and I decided to swim up to the surface of the sea to investigate. Astonishingly, we could not see Table Mountain; it had also sunk under the sea. Fearful and shaken, we returned to where the City sank.

Reader, I suggest you please read the following book ('The Witchdoctor and The Man, City under the Sea'). I quote a passage from it - "I know that many will not believe my testimony concerning the 'City under the Sea'. I have spent twelve years in the City under the Sea and know that the place is real. [The City does exist spiritually.](#)"



Devil's Triangle

During the wee hours of the 14th August 2014, I was in the spirit yet also in my physical form. I cannot fully explain it, but I was to participate in an illustration and taken to a strange place above South America.



Falling from the sky, I entered a porthole and discovered that another sky existed. As I came through the porthole, I gazed around for miles and miles. It was a huge country on its own, secluded and isolated from the outside world.

There are things your spirit just knows or the Holy Spirit revealed to my spirit. A supernatural dome covered the entire country and sky. The world outside could not look in. From the outside, one could only see ocean but from the inside, the citizens once knew that an outside world existed. There was no other exit but through the porthole I fell through.

Suddenly, I saw Yaham, king of Hell, racing at lightning speed towards the porthole. He was coming directly at me and with enormous force hit me.



I cannot tell what happened, but I found myself standing on solid ground. The place was beyond strange to really, really describe. There was everything in existence just like another world.

I began strolling along a very long, long road for what seemed like hours and hours. Houses aligned the hills and trees in an ordinary countryside. I had walked until it grew dark, thinking that weariness, however, was far from me.

From one of the houses came a middle-aged woman who had grey streaks showing through the black of her hair. She knew that I was a stranger and treated me with kindness. Before I dozed off after supper, she said that the following day she would explain all things to me.

The next morning, I found her boiling water in an iron kettle over the coals. As soon as we had had breakfast, I was dressed in a long, white dress. While pondering all these happenings, I was adorned like one of the ancient Egyptian women.

"Once you are here, you will never be able to leave" she said. "You are in a different country here; everyone has a position. If someone says that they do not have one then they are lying. Even I have a position.

When anyone comes to this place, the way you came in, then I have to take them in. I have to prepare that person according to their position as it is given to me. This automatically comes to me then I bedeck that person."

With that she placed a thick, gold chain over my neck and said, "You are queen of the country." Queen of the coast was part of my position. Dumbstruck, I sighed!

I was in a hopeless situation; I did not even want to be there. Everything was not out of my own free will; it was just placed on me or onto anyone who fell through that porthole.

Then she said, "Everyone here is alive; none of us has died and come here. We are all flesh and blood and have our physical bodies as well." While in the process of explaining my position, my duties and my powers, they activated and manifested simultaneously.

"There are a few more things still to be done," she muttered. "Come along with me." Once again, I walked along the same long, long road. I noticed that there were graves, when she began to explain, "People have died here. This has gone on for centuries long before my own time."

We stopped at the seashore and entered the waters knee deep. I noticed that when the waters touched my feet, they became like mud. I was shocked! What had happened?

"That is one of your abilities," she said. "The waters are subjected unto you." At that, the presence of a very powerful force came through the porthole unnoticed. The citizens of that place, in their own time zone, could literally feel diabolical waves moving through the entire place, although they had not seen him entering.

She continued, "I came here when I was very young and grew old." Looking up the woman muttered, "That is Satan coming." I too looked up and knew that it was Satan. He flew over the land towards us accompanied by four demons.

"Satan is ruler here; he established everything here. **Anyone or anything which passes through this atmosphere gets sucked up.** Only Satan and his demons are able to leave, but none of us. From time to time, the demons would come, but Satan always comes to check up on all things", she continued.

I looked at these atoms which moved about in the form of a body. Now as Satan flew over me, I grabbed his feet, wanting to kill him but with great force, I was dragged through the water.

I knew that I could not harm a spirit. I was there in my physical body and was no match for Satan.

At this point, I really discovered that I could breathe under water. I cannot explain how I could be there in my physical body yet my physical body was also lying on the bed at home. I was in two different places at the same time.

Only the Holy Lord Jesus Christ could have brought this about! I stood eye-ball to eye-ball, face to face with the Devil. For how long, I do not know, but I kept my eyes fixed on him. I could hardly believe this even though I was trying to grasp every bit of it.



This was Satan's new form he disguised himself as Freezer

The woman interrupted, "We cannot go further because you have messed your outfit. The initiation cannot proceed; we have to do it on another day." I watched Satan as he flew like lightning from place to place, attending to many things.

Instantly, I was back at home and knew that this place truly existed. It was more real than what you could imagine Reader; I have been there. I was sick for many days, my body was bruised and sore.

New Humans

It was the last Saturday of the month; my mother had quite a lot of downloads from Google. She decided to play one of Mary Rodwell called "The New Humans."

In one of my Spirit visions, I was shown that she had done some research and had put a booklet together. It was one of Elvi Zapata's prophecies in which the Holy Lord Jesus revealed a dark secret - demons in human form. This is a must to listen to, please Reader. [The actual video of Elvi Zapata is called "Hell 1-4"]

Anyway, Mary Rodwell had explained well the [new humans that have covered the face of the Earth](#). She had used extracts from various people but one of the illustrations was about a lady who had contact with aliens. This person, without warning, began to communicate in alien language. It happened unexpectedly and came out so loud.

Immediately, our house began to have a terrible, rotten smell; the atmosphere grew so dark that I could cut it with a knife. Mom immediately stopped the recording and told me that we had to pray. "This person had released an alien call."

How far into space it went I do not know, but that night the furthest alien had responded. Not only did the aliens respond as we sat praying, but when I looked into the spirit realm, I said to her, "We have visitors! There are two boys of the 'new humans' standing on your left. They have straight, blond hair and look like they are two or three years of age." These brought the atmosphere of Hell itself!



My mother raised her hands in a hard rebuke. Furthermore, we began to delete all downloads of Mary Rodwell and David Icke. I turned toward the door and said to her, "There is a white boy of about seven years old standing in the doorway."

After rebuking, the new humans fled, but that night was one of the hardest so far; sleep left us. Weary and exhausted the following morning, my mother lay before the Father in deep repentance, sincere repentance. For how long, I do not know. The terribleness had fled! The atmosphere grew Light; thick, tormenting and dense darkness vanished. Praise the Lord.

The same day, I had a friendly request from a guy named Dino on Facebook. He had joined the Prayer Group of which I was a member. Remembering that my mother had warned me, together with my past experience, I had an urge to search his profile. Shocked, I discovered that his greatest friends were all Illuminati.

Immediately, I alerted the Prayer Group; my mother not knowing what was happening said, "We have an unwelcomed guest manifesting for some reason or the other!" She would always search for the source!

After explaining the matter to her, she faced an untold number of attacks, especially during the wee hours of the morning. Suction would force her out of her physical body, casting a paralyzing spell over her every morning when she was too weary and exhausted to defend herself. She would call on the Name of Jesus, "Help me, Holy Lord Jesus... Help..."

He is more than Faithful; each time a great response flooded through. Praise the Lord, although we awoke feeling as though a truck had ridden over us.

RFID Chip is the Mark of the Beast

Four days later, I was taken into a Spirit dream in which I participated in an illustration. When I opened my eyes, I muttered to my mother about the 666 and that I was terribly shaken with fear.

Anyway, I approached her that night trying very hard to describe my experience. I was with a person in a certain place evangelizing to him about the salvation of Jesus Christ. Suddenly, before our eyes, a fierce mob of demons in human bodies were chasing innocent people.

The poor victims were pinned down by the mob and the RFID chip was implanted into the victim's hand. Terrified, my teeth gnashing, I watched as everyone fled to their place of safety.

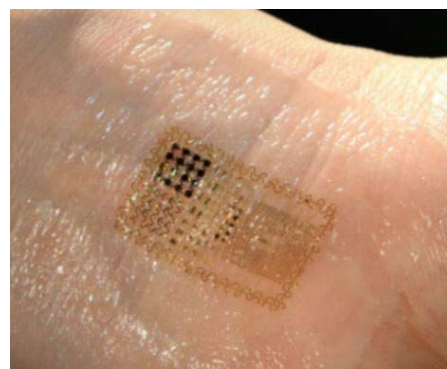
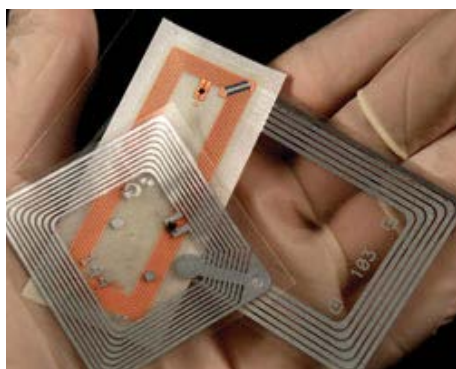
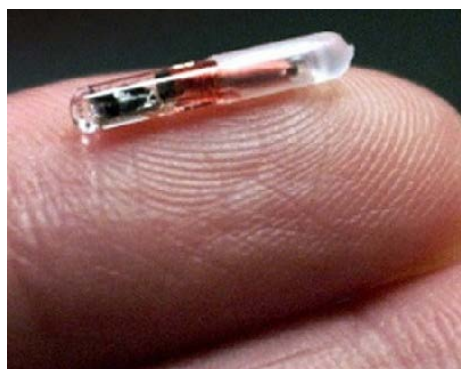
These demons in human bodies had implanted the RFID chip by force into three-quarters of the residents of that place. **My spirit knew that the RFID chip was the 666.**

Overwhelmed with fear, I sought to hide. While the demons were forcing the chip onto their innocent victims, I knew that I was next. Showing a clean pair of heels, I met two other women who were also fleeing.

A friend of one of these women had called her to safety and locked her door. By this time, an unknown fear gripped the citizens of that place. I could hear how loud my teeth were chattering and my knees were knocking.

The door opened as these women beckoned me to hurry inside. We rushed through a trap door into a basement below as she bolted and latched it. "Demons in human bodies have unusual strength," she said. "The locked front door of my house will never keep them out."

I opened my eyes unable to sleep; wearily, I muttered to my mother, **"The RFID chip is the 666."**



The aim will be to force everyone to accept a satanic mark on their right hand or forehead in order to buy or sell. **[Revelation 13: 16 – 17]**

Prayer Shawl 1

In an early morning vision of the 10th September 2014, as I strolled along, a huge pair of hands came from Heaven. Immediately, I saw a halo around these hands which emanated Divine Light.

Father had answered my mother's prayer in which she had asked Him what her next assignment was. She had put together a booklet of Elvi Zapata according to a vision given to me.

Our Faithful Father had responded; now in His hands was a booklet :

Prayer Shawl 1

The entire front cover was ablaze with Holy Fire which appeared to be Living. The Holy Fire poured out of the Words in Great Divine Power. My spirit knew that this Prayer Shawl was unique - one of its kind.

I also understood the Father's Hand giving me this Booklet had the fullness of His Presence. This Prayer Shawl booklet came from the Presence of the Almighty God. Every Word jumped out with blazing effect.

Ison

The following day, I was in the Spirit when I was taken far into the heavens. Amazed with awe, I watched as Ison bounced off the sun and headed straight out of our own galaxy.



Ison travelled at an unbelievable speed and hit another planet outside our galaxy.

Huge rocks splintered everywhere upon the impact of Ison. I saw that nothing could stop this giant which was in absolute motion.

Ison, more powerful and unstoppable, returned to our galaxy and was heading straight towards Earth.

Suddenly, I was back in my physical body, explaining to my mother, "If the other planet which was as huge as Earth, had been completely destroyed by Ison what about Earth?" I shook, overwhelmed with an unusual fear!

Rapture

The scene changed as I was in the Rapture high above the Earth's atmosphere. Looking down, I watched as a great tsunami covered a huge portion of land.

My spirit knew that I was in the Rapture; I cannot explain why I was taken in a helicopter. Anyway, I was not alone; there were others taken in the same way. Immediately, I saw so many, many going up in the Rapture; we were all dressed in Pure White Garments.

