

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 10



† 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

Isaiah 34: 1-4

Come near, you nations, to hear; and hearken, you peoples!
Let the earth hear, and all that is in it; the world, and all things that come forth from it.
For the Lord is indignant against all nations, and His wrath is against all their host.
He has utterly doomed them, He has given them over to slaughter.
Their slain also shall be cast out, and the stench of their dead bodies shall rise,
and the mountains shall flow with their blood.
All the host of the heavens shall be dissolved and crumble away,
and the skies shall be rolled together like a scroll;
and all their host (the stars and the planets) shall drop
like a faded leaf from the vine, and like a withered fig from the fig tree.

Numbers 16: 30

But if the Lord causes anew thing to happen, and the earth
opens its mouth and swallows them up, with all that belong to them,
and they go down alive into Sheol the place of the dead,
then you shall understand that these men have
provoked the Lord!
As soon as he stopped speaking, the ground under the offenders split apart.
and the earth opened its mouth and swallowed them and their households
and men and all their possessions.

Revelations 6: 17

For the Great Day of His Wrath has come and who is able to stand before it?

Leviticus 24: 10 - 16

...And you shall say to the Israelites, Whoever curses his God shall bear his sin.
And he who blasphemes the Name of the Lord, he shall surely be put to death...

Numbers 12: 7 - 8

“But not so with My servant Moses; he is entrusted and faithful in all My House. With him I speak mouth to mouth directly, clearly and not in dark speeches; and he beholds the form of the Lord. Why then were you not afraid to speak against My servant Moses?”

Chapter 3

Three Days of Darkness

Once again, I was in another Spirit vision upon my bed; I watched as my mother was in earnest preaching. She paced up and down in the local shopping mall earnestly, but nobody took any notice of her.

“Ison is going to hit this year 2014! If it does not occur this year I am absolutely sure that it will happen next year!” she preached.



My spirit knew that there were about three months left to 2014.

“This will cause three days of darkness; the destruction must happen. The Book of Revelations must come to pass...”, she continued.

I listened to her preaching the exact warnings the Lord Jesus had given His Prophets. Moreover, she was handing out these books and CDs which she had compiled, but no one was interested.

Then she approached a Believer who was an elderly lady; I saw her giving these books to her. Month after month this sister would take these materials back to the old age home where she lived. I watched as they were deep in conversation about the Lord Jesus.

Reader, whoever you may be, please [Google “Efrain Rodriguez” and “Elvi Zapata”](#); they are True End-Time Prophets of the Lord Jesus Christ.



The Lord had given me a Spirit vision in which I was shown Brother Elvi's true identity.

[Ezekiel 38: 18 – 23] “But in that day when Gog shall come against the land of Israel, says the Lord God, My wrath shall come up into My nostrils. For in My jealousy and in the Fire of My wrath have I said, **Surely in that day there shall be a great shaking or cosmic catastrophe** in the land of Israel, so that the fishes of the sea and the birds of the heavens, the beasts of the field and all creeping things that creep upon the earth, and all the men that are upon the face of the earth, shall tremble and shake at My Presence; and the mountains shall be thrown down and the steep places shall fall and every wall (natural or artificial) shall fall to the ground. And I will call for a sword against Gog throughout all My Mountains, says the Lord God, every man's sword shall be against his brother (over the dividing of booty). And with pestilence and with bloodshed will I enter into judgment with Gog, and I will rain upon him and upon his hordes and upon the many peoples that are with him torrents of rain and great hailstones, fire and brimstone. Thus will I demonstrate My Greatness and My Holiness, and I will be recognized, understood, and known in the eyes of many nations; yes, they shall know that I am the Lord (the Sovereign Ruler, Who calls forth loyalty and obedient service).”

Demons in Human Body Forms

Since the appearance of the new human [demons in human form] referred to in Book Nine, we had been under very heavy demonic pressure. They appear very human but in the spirit realm are seen as demons in human form.



My mother and I remained in fast and fervent prayer [Spiritual Warfare Prayer plus the Armour of God Prayer which can be found on the Website yhwh-glory-end-time-ministry.com].

We praise and thank Yahushua for Yhwh-Glory-End-Time-Ministry.

We had enquired of the Lord Jesus what the source of these unusual demon attacks was.

Towards the end of September 2014, I was once again in a Spirit vision and upon my bed; I was shown that this most terrible breed had most certainly manifested.

Their presence alone brought the very overwhelming atmosphere of Hell into our place. Hell has a totally and completely tormenting, burning, painful, unbearable and torturous atmosphere.

The demons in human form made their appearance in their spirit forms. As I was telling my mother that they were in the house, she spoke to them aloud - "We know that you are here!"

Meanwhile, mom had physically drifted off to sleep when I opened my eyes. I heard her making noises and enquired what had happened.

"I had been attacked by little hands, but when I tried to grab them there was absolutely no grip. My hands passed through theirs," she explained.

Reader, we were most certainly convinced that this was our next class of spiritual warfare. I also knew that it was not given to these awful human-demons to really attack us.

I explained to my mother that these were assigned to torment the True Believers who had the Gift of Discernment. They knew who could discern the spirit realm and by masquerading up and down, their tormenting presence alone caused unbearable anguish.

Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel

Each day and night grew more intense until mom prayed very earnestly to the Holy Father, in the Name of Yahushua Ha Mashiach, "Please Holy Father, grant that Yolin and I be put back in the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. Father, I request deep levels."

She had not told me this until I mentioned that a Blazing Fire was coming intensely from me. "Yes", she admitted, "from me too!"

"Yolin," she said, "I would like to confirm this; will you close your eyes and tell me what you see?"



At once, I was looking at a blinding, brilliant Light shining through a Door.

"Well, praise the Lord, we are fully prepared to enter," both agreed.

At the beginning of the year 2014, I was back at School, but this time one of my subjects was engineering.

Once again, I was shown that my mother and I had filled our buckets with water from a well. My spirit knew that each household had enough water supplied directly to their house. Here we were each carrying a heavy bucket of water.

[John 4: 13-15] "Jesus answered her, All who drink of this water will be thirsty again. But whoever takes a drink of the Water that I will give him shall never, no never be thirsty any more. But the Water that I will give him shall become a spring of Water welling up (flowing, bubbling) continually within him unto (into)

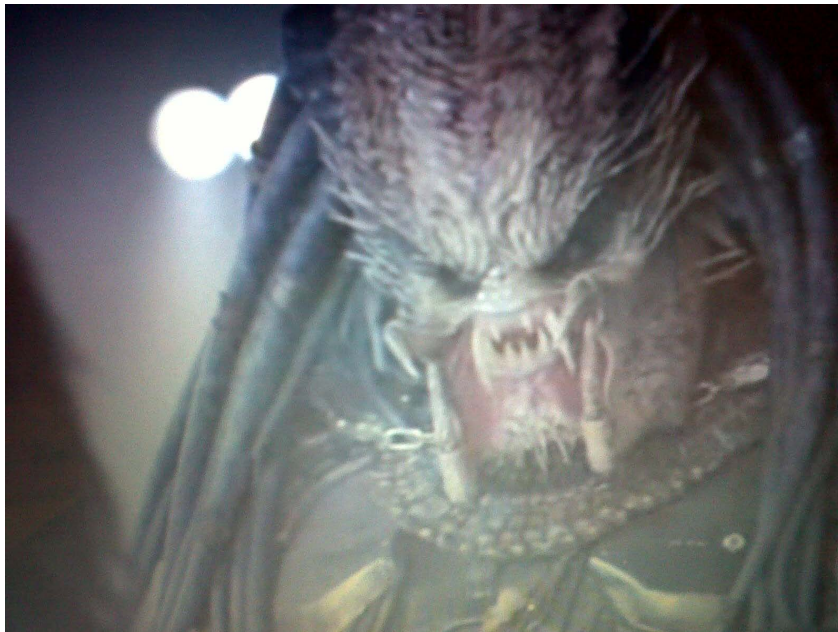
Eternal Life. The women said to Him, Sir, give me this Water, so that I may never get thirsty nor have to come continually all the way here to draw.”

The scene grew absolutely terrifying as everyone fled and locked their doors. The big five began sniffing into every corner, crack and hole as they moved along to join forces with the rest of their packs.

Each drop of water was precious, so with great care, we mounted over a high wall and waited until it was safe. For not only were the man-eaters at large, but the entire hordes of Hell were marching.

Intense Warfare with Hell's best

That week, we could not sleep; as the warfare grew intense, I looked into the spirit realm. This hell-bound image came against us night after night.



Until mom asked the Father, in the Name of Yahushua, to lock all evil that was present in a cell in Hell. “Never come back again in the Name of Yahushua. Please Father, torment them.”

Again, I was back at School, and this time I was studying for my Master's Degree in Mathematics.

The Lord will determine and settle The cause and cases of His people

I approached my mother on the morning of the 11th October 2014. I was with thousands upon thousands of Believers. The broad road upon which we sojourned appeared miles and miles long. I realized that although the journey was lengthy, no one got tired or thirsty!

Among us joined a handful of the unrighteous non-Christians, together with about twenty of their non-Christian leaders. These ungodly leaders began waving wands of treachery over the poor spell-bound Believers. The thousands upon thousands of Believers were mesmerized by an iron-fisted few bedeviled leaders, who went about deciding what law to implement.

As we travelled along the sea coast, the Believers were to obey what had already been decided upon. All women between the age of twenty and thirty were to enter the sea waist deep.

Immediately, I disagreed and blurted out, "Anything that is not of the Lord is occult or cult or ritual." My spirit understood that the word ritual was replaced by the word law. Great fear kept these Believers in heavy bondage. They were too afraid to protest, but the spirit of fear was removed me.

Anyway, I found myself standing at the end of a long line of young women waist deep in the sea. These black-hearted leaders came up with an idea that the handful of young, ungodly men who joined themselves on the Journey the Believers were on, should perform the ritual.

They were to enter the water and touch the private parts of the Christian women. It was a great relief to find out that I was the last in the line, there were not enough men to reach me, but the one who did the ritual on my friend decided that he would perform it also on me.

Thereafter, the ill-tempered, impish twenty blurted out that the Believers will be told what law will be put in place for the next ritual.

I stood, overwhelmed and shocked; none of the Believers had decided to unite, although they outnumbered these ungodly men by far. This Journey actually belonged to the Believers.

"Why don't the Believers cast out the few who had only joined in along the way?" I reasoned. Now as we continued along the broad way, I started speaking to the Lord. I told Him that I was forced to participate in the first ritual. As I looked at the beautiful scenery of the sea, I shared every bit that happened with Him.

To my surprise, Jesus responded, "I know, I see what is going on. I know about what you are telling Me. I'll leave it so until the journey is finished. I allowed you to experience the ritual. At the end of the road you are journeying on, I will do the separation."

Immediately, I understood the Lord and a deep satisfaction filled me. There and then, I decided not to participate in any ritual because the Lord assured me that He would help me. While He spoke to me, I was still in shock, thinking that I was the only one who had rejected the ritual and had no fear of death.

[Revelation 22: 11 – 12] "He who is unrighteous (unjust, wicked), let him be unrighteous still; and he who is filthy (vile, impure), let him be filthy still; and he who is righteous (just, upright, in right standing with God), let him do right still; and he who is Holy, let him be Holy still. Behold, I am coming soon, and I shall bring My wages and rewards with Me, to repay and render to each one just what his own actions and his own work merit."

[Jeremiah 17: 10] "I the Lord search the mind; I try the heart even to give to every man according to his ways, according to the fruit of his doings."

In a Spirit dream of the 17th October 2014, my mother went to the public toilets; as the scene changed, she found herself puffing on a dagga pill. Appearing at her side stood a black man who watched her closely when her mother appeared.

"I have decided that you should look after me; for this reason I have come for you," she said. As mom followed her mother, she gave the silver container back to the black man. She had not smoked all of the dagga.

She arrived and met members of the Ministry and wanted to share with them that she had been with this black man. Her mother disappeared, as she had gone home to be with the Holy Lord Jesus. Mom opened her eyes and pondered the true meaning of this.

For almost ten months, she had stood in the gap for a relative who had accepted the Lord Jesus as his

personal Saviour. Although she had spoken to this certain relative on many, many occasions, he confessed that he was unable to give up his sleeping tablets.

Once again, we faced unimaginable demonic attacks during the period she stood in the gap for him. She would face the very demons that had flooded through doors that were opened in the spirit realm. He would remark that what she was relating was not real as there were no demonic attacks. These evil spirits would tempt her beyond what you could ever imagine.

There were times when her relative would become beyond unreasonable with sudden outbursts of what she could not make sense of. She had been trying to explain this to me. "This is the dagga pill that I am puffing," she confessed. "It's because you are standing in the gap for him," I replied. "True, it had become a nightmare," mom admitted.

That night, she prayed, "Father, if standing in the gap for (so and so) is not in Your Perfect Will, please forgive me. I ask You most Holy Father, to set me free, as I realize I cannot stand in the gap for (so and so's) sin. Wash and cleanse me from the unrighteousness of that dagga pill I had puffed.

I take full and total responsibility for my wrongs. Cleanse every page of my Record keeping Books in Heaven with the Blood of Yahushua Ha Mashiach. Thank You Father, in Jesus' Name, in Yahushua's Name! Take complete control of this situation and (relative's name)! Your Blood is the only Cleansing Substance that covers a multitude of sins."

Oh, the absolute change and difference flooded her soul. "What an unusual experience to understand," she said, "Who would believe this?"

[Hebrews 10: 30] "...The Lord will judge and determine and solve and settle the cause and the cases of His people."

For two weeks, at a certain time of night, a rotten, stinking odour swept into our bedrooms. Once again, my mother searched for answers as warfare broke out at three during the wee hours of each morning. While I began telling her that the dried flowers were the only thing I had bought, there was an immediate manifestation.

I was looking into the spirit realm and saw a dirty, cream colored demon moving at lightning speed. "Demons not only smell putrid, but were secretly attached! Their terrible, rotten smells alone give their secret away," she remarked.

When these dried flowers were removed, there was an immediate change in the atmosphere. To say the least, we overlooked another part of the puzzle. I had also purchased two vases made in China together with the dried flowers. Once again we fought a losing battle.

During earnest prayer for the Divine Protection of Israel, the Lord began sharing the following with my mother. In a moment of Divine Time, He allowed her to see the Truth of what He revealed to Brother Elvi Zapata. When the sons of God took wives of all they desired and chose, they lived with the daughters of men, and children were born to them.

"So the Lord said, I will destroy, blot out, and wipe away mankind, whom I have created from the face of the ground – not only man but the beasts and the creeping things and the birds of the air, - for it grieves Me and makes Me regretful that I have made them" [Genesis 6: 2 – 7]

Generations and generations had come and gone. These sins were committed also through abortion and fornication which carried CURSES. Presently giving way to more demons in human forms and animal forms and also every creeping form!



Now while she was compiling this portion of Script, these evil spirits manifested. Deep growls came from behind the fridge. “So this is true, dirty demon!” she sighed.

She asked the Lord for the Scripture and He gave her Genesis Chapter 6 and 7.

“Lord, because this sin had reached Heaven. Grant me FIRE PRAYER! Through willingness and great determination, teach me, Lord. Please place a coal of burning FIRE upon my lips.”

The Gathering and the Rapture Song

On the morning of the 22nd October, I approached my mother and told her that I had been at the Gaither Camp Revival meeting. Looking around, I saw every singer who had been on their videos. Beside the Gaithers, I also saw Jimmy Swaggart; together we sang the Rapture Song. “We are all going to be raptured... We are all going to be raptured...” with all sincerity and great earnestness.

The Holy Spirit had beforehand led each singer to the Gathering where we were to unite in the Rapture Song and so be raptured. Each one’s deep heartfelt brought about breakthroughs. Divine manifestation brought most beautiful voices harmonizing. “We are all going to be raptured... We are all going to be raptured...”

Great expectancy waved the air, calling the Imminent Coming of The Lord’s response. I understood “Come Lord Jesus, Come! Come and take Your Bride Away.”

The Divine Call not only drew the Holy Lord Jesus, but also Satan. He responded, appearing with a streak of lightning in his hand. Satan intended to destroy the saints while they were waiting for the Rapture.



This was the very image I saw when everyone fled for cover. Because there was no hiding for me, I knew that I had to face him. I also saw that no one stood with me; all forsook me in the urgency of the moment.

Satan knew that I fought spiritual warfare bravely. As we stood facing one another, he fled. My spirit also knew that I was the only one fully equipped for spiritual battle.

The Remnant gathered once more; their incessant, most beautiful voices blended in the Rapture Song, “We are all going to be raptured...” I also understood that the Holy Spirit brought about this Gathering and so we were to be raptured.

The same morning, my mother had a Spirit dream in which Brother Michael plus other Believers were preparing themselves to attend Service. I saw her approaching him and said, “We have just come from school.” She looked around and saw that others were using our rooms to dress. Mom and I were the only ones in school uniforms.

Medusa

That day, a friend WhatsApp’d me; we had gone to the same school. Now after nine years, she contacted me and told me that she had gone to her local clinic. She said that something was injected into her hand to prevent her from falling pregnant.

Immediately, the abominable attached to the RFID chip manifested. “Many people who had accepted it had gone back to the clinic only to be told that their insides had rotted. Many are very sick,” I explained.

“I did not know it’s the RFID chip, but it was my choice,” she said.

Deep growling came from behind our fridge, so we gathered and rebuked the demon associated with the

RFID chip. Every curse attached to this sin that flooded through WhatsApp was broken. "So this RFID chip not only brings judgment and curses but is controlled by demons," mom said.



No amount of rebuking helped; especially around three to four during the wee hours of each morning. "Yolin, we need to understand just what was assigned to attack us!" she said.

It was past four o'clock on the morning of the 29th October; after she prayed for me and Popsey my dwarf hamster, pleading the Blood of Yahushua had brought calmness; so it settled in for the night. Just after she left, a heavy spell hit me like a sledgehammer.

Totally paralyzed, unable to move although I was wide awake, I looked into the spirit realm. My entire bed was covered with transparent snakes. Immediately, my spirit knew that Medusa had been assigned.

She was to spiritually assault us by casting a very heavy spell upon us. We would be left battered and bruised before she decided to leave. Once under her paralyzing spell, we fought a losing battle.

In the open vision, I actually saw my spirit getting up from my bed; the battle between two spirits began. With both my hands, I gripped as many snakes as I could with all my might. Instead of using the Blood of Jesus, my spirit began releasing Yeshua.

"Yeshua... Yeshua... Yeshua... Yeshua..."



After releasing the Power of Yeshua into the snakes, Blazing Holy Fire burned them. I watched as Medusa, together with all her snakes, fled in less than a wink.

The following night, mom fought Medusa, but to no avail; before she retired to bed, the Holy Spirit prompted into her spirit. "There is Power, Power, wonder working Power in the Blood of Lamb. There is Power, Power, wonder working Power in the Precious Blood of the Lamb," as she sang Medusa fled and never returned.

So she kept singing until she drifted into a deep sleep.

Once again, I was shown that my mother and I were on a very long journey; how long I do not know! In a different Spirit vision I was shown that we were still in the Wilderness.

Holy Spirit Fire Power

For some days now, we were being heavily attacked by some unknown and unwelcomed visitor. The stench that entered my mother's study room was unbearable, plus deep growls that come from behind the fridge. We started rebuking, but once again to no avail.

The situation got so bad that I heard my mother rebuking, "Fire Power of Ruach HaKodesh destroy... destroy... destroy..., burn... burn... burn..., in the Name of Yahushua..., in the Name of Yeshua..."

"Fire Power... Fire Power..., Fire... Fire... Fire... of Ruach HaKodesh utterly destroy the presence of all evil... Fire Power of Ruach HaKodesh in the Name of Yeshua... in the Name of Yahushua..."

"Whatever it was this time, Yolin, it has fled!" she remarked.

The following morning, we awoke under a heavy, burning, painful night only to face the unknown again.

Deep growls released a paralyzing atmosphere; so while mom persevered in intense prayer, it fled. Shortly after her prayer, she faced deeper growls coming from behind the fridge. Reader, the fridge was actually growling at her.

After singing for some time, "There is Wonderworking Power in the Blood of the Lamb... There is Power, Power, Wonderworking Power in the Precious Blood of the Lamb...", she got up and once again rebuked, "I release the Fire Power of Ruach HaKodesh... Fire Power burn... Fire Power destroy... Fire Power of Ruach HaKodesh destroy... destroy... destroy..., in the Name of Yahushua..."

Whatever it was, fled!

[Luke 12: 49 – 50] "I have come to cast Fire upon the earth, and how I wish that it were already kindled! I have a Baptism, and how greatly and sorely I am urged on until it is accomplished!"

Receiving RFID Chip Ignorantly

I opened my eyes in grief, weeping from another Spirit vision of the morning of the 4th November 2014. I had been with two people to whom I had been sending booklets of Encounters with the Holy Lord Jesus.

Shocked, I fell on my knees and prayed, weeping bitterly that both had received the RFID Chip unenlightened. "Lord, these people had no knowledge that the RFID Chip is the Mark of the Beast. They are kept in the dark and are being told only the BENEFITS of taking it. These people are naïve and are totally unaware of it. Lord, I am pleading on their behalf, for an extension of Your Grace..."

I do not know how long my spirit pleaded before the Lord, but while looking towards Heaven, the Holy Spirit came down upon me in the form of a White Dove. As Ruach HaKodesh hovered over me, I was soaked as an Anointing of Divine Water covered me. The Dove disappeared; then my spirit understood the Divine Message that these people would be given Grace.

These people should have the RFID Chip removed and accept Him as their Personal Savior.



To my amazement, a hand appeared, while the other hand lifted the Chip so that I could clearly absorb the entire crux of this most difficult matter. I opened my eyes, terribly shaken and overwhelmed.

Intense Training

It is the 11th November 2014; I approached my mother and told her that I was back at school. Me and two others were under intense training. Looking up to the thick, ugly, dark which was already in motion, I told them, "The Lord is holding back the three days of darkness until we successfully complete schooling."

Once again, deep growls, together with a whoosh, whoosh, whoosh sound came from behind the fridge, while my mother was in prayer. "Fire Power of Yahushua HaMashiach... Fire Power of Yahushua HaMashiach..., mix... mix... with the Fire Power of Ruach HaKodesh..."

As she released, "Destroy, destroy, destroy, Fire Power... Fire Power... destroy, destroy. Fire... Fire... Fire... destroy, destroy, destroy."

In less than a wink, a sharp piercing sound like a whistle, came forth and disappeared.

On the night of the 21st November, deep growls persisted, even though we rebuked, but as mom sat at her desk, she lifted up her hands, "Fire of the Holy Spirit... Electricity of the Holy Spirit... Fire of the Holy Spirit... Electricity of the Holy Spirit... destroy, destroy, destroy... in the Name of Yahushua, in the Name of Yeshua, in the Name of Jesus..."

Immediately, the growling stopped and the mouse which entered my room no longer existed. Overly exhausted and extremely weary, my mother and I had fought a long and hard battle for weeks. I had lost appetite, my sleep had also left me.

In this most terribleness, I remained in earnest prayer of repentance. Then the Holy Lord Jesus brought to my attention, two Spirit visions in which He had warned me in Book 5 page 21 and Book 7 page 30. Only then did I understand these visions.

Vision One:

The following night, while mom was busy compiling this Script, I was taken into another Spirit vision. I saw my mother coming to tell me that she had a revelation in which she was shown in a Spirit dream, that a certain person had taken me to a witchdoctor. I was then placed into a burning five point star within a circle, while rituals were performed over me.



Four Voodoo demons went berserk as they were released into the circle. As I slept innocently, without any knowledge of what was unfolding in this circle, evil moved thick and heavy. Mom told me that she knew the way I always slept, but when she saw in which position my body was lying in the vision, she knew that I had been placed into an occult circle.

I opened my eyes calling out to her for help as she sat up during the wee hours of the 28th December 2012. It was about three in the morning when she began anointing me with oil. Each Voodoo demon was cast out as she prayed.

Vision Two:

The night before, I was once more in another intense situation in which a witchdoctor was in the process of forcing me to marry. I wondered as to how suddenly, I was wearing a wedding dress, but then I realized that she had used spells to accomplish it.

I was placed amidst a large group of these witchdoctors. Before me stood the man I was being forced to marry. I opened my eyes, hearing their threats, but refused to accept such a marriage.

One morning, I told her that I awoke from a Spirit dream in which she prayed a repentance prayer for me. Immediately, we followed the instructions as they were shown to me.

Each morning, I awoke with my entire inside being ripped and torn to shreds, along with my physical body being badly battered and bruised. These agonizing visions manifested week after week; I was in deep torment.

This morning, the 25th November 2014, she told me her experience which happened during the wee hours. "I must have dozed off when an indescribable darkness entered my room. Immediately, I was spellbound and paralyzed only by the presence of such intensity of evil. Its presence alone had paralyzed me.

At this opportunity, it violently assaulted me, insomuch that I saw my spirit body standing up. The only Truth that could bring this about was my spirit repeating, 'The Power of the Blood Sacrifice of Jesus Christ... The Power of the Blood Sacrifice of Jesus Christ...' The shackles seemed to disintegrate," mom explained.

Whatever took place in the spirit realm had shockingly affected her physical body. Shattering burning pains like an electric current not only covered her entire physical form, but also her entire bed.

Mom anointed herself with olive oil, "I release the full Healing Power of the Blood Sacrifice of Jesus Christ... a trillion percent full blast. Destroy... destroy... destroy..." She had persevered earnestly in this fervent Prayer and long afterwards dozed off.

"Who would believe this extremely hard-to-describe indestructible; although I feel worse than just rotten," she thought.

I had received a message from a Believer on WhatsApp; I had never told her that I was asking the Lord what call He had placed upon my life. This is what she related to me.

"In a dream last night, I saw that the Holy Spirit carried you away while you were busy prophesying! Immediately, I too was taken by the Holy Spirit in such a manner, that what your spirit was prophesying, the Holy Spirit took my body to Spirit dance the prophecy out."

The next day, I approached my mother and shared with her what this Believer had dreamt. Then without telling her that I had prayed asking the Lord what call He had placed upon me, I asked whether she knew the meaning of this dream.

She firmly answered, "Yolin, this is the answer to the 'Call' upon your life, to prophesy (You are a Cup bearer)."

In the following Spirit dream, I was back at school.

The Bridegroom

In a Spirit vision of the morning of the 1st of December 2014, I was arrayed in a pure white wedding gown. Because of the delay of the Bridegroom, my cousins and I wandered off. Unexpectedly, the wedding bells rang out loud and clear.

I knew that the Bridegroom had arrived; as fast as my legs could carry me, I made my way swiftly towards the stage. The Groom was singing the most beautiful song, ushering in the biggest moment of my life. Within moments, I fell at his feet sobbing, as my entire form shook; I had just made it!

This thought alone brought great uncontrollable sobs welling up from deep within. As he sang, a mighty anointing literally rained down.

This was the first time that I got to see the Bridegroom; at that moment he stopped singing. I felt him take my hands and raise me. Oh, what a most Powerful Union that I am not able to describe, was infused.

All that really mattered was that I had made it, I had made it, I had made it; the wedding bells rang out loud and clear, I had made it, I had made it. The Bridegroom began wiping away my tears of overwhelming joy.

Delivered to Satan to be disciplined

I refer to Book 7 in which Michael Bailey, together with his wife, acted as ushers to the kings of Hell. We had suffered mercilessly at their hands. Since then, we had fought battle after battle - 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, for two solid years, not knowing the source.

It is the 1st December 2014; my mother received a telephone call, "Are you still interested in continuing the case made against them?" asked the police officer.

"I am not continuing with the case," replied mom.

"Well then, I will come around at 2pm with documents you can sign to withdraw the case," answered the police officer.

Immediately, the gift of discernment began to operate as terrible darkness swept through.

I approached mom and reasoned with her as to why she had withdrawn the case.

"Yolin," she explained in detail, "The Holy Spirit placed very deep into my spirit to withdraw the case."

Just then, the police officers arrived and settled the matter with mom and left almost immediately. Deep, loud growls grew more vicious as they came from behind the famous fridge. "You see Yolin," mom concentrated on what was manifesting, "Can you understand why the Holy Spirit led me to withdraw the case?"

These Satanists had given this case over to the kings of hell who for two years went about in diabolical preparation. Not only were the kings of Hell assigned to this case, but the most terrible curses were also activated.

This is what the Holy Spirit showed me in a split second when the police officer telephoned asking me whether I would continue or whether I would withdraw this case."

Then she lifted her hand toward the diabolical assigned to the case, "Kings of Hell assigned to be outright merciless to this case, you are no longer needed. All your well plotted and cruel schemes, I revert to Michael and his wife a thousand fold. I send every king of Hell and also the masses of hordes back to Michael and his wife.

Do to them what had been meant for me a thousand fold more and never come back. I revert all curses back to the sender along with every horde of Hell that was assigned to destroy me, in Jesus' Name, in the Name of Yahushua HaMashiach; in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

I close and seal this case forever never to be activated, with the Full Power of the Blood Sacrifice of Jesus Christ."

"Thank you Lord"; there was an immediate response; mom and I soared very high. We actually felt a heavy load lifted from us in the spirit realm. It felt so good!

That day, mom told me that every king in Hell was present together with Hell's best offered backups and more. They were present to witness whether she was going to withdraw the case or not.

Imagine!!!

Thank you most High and Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth for the Gifts of Discernment and Faith.

[1 Timothy 1: 20] "Among them are Hymenaeus and Alexander, whom I have DELIVERED TO SATAN in order that they may be disciplined by punishment and learn not to blaspheme."

Satan the Lord rebuke you

The following day, her brother telephoned to say that he had had a Spirit dream in which evil such as had never been seen before, united! He found himself in a massive house, shouting, "Satan... the Lord rebuke you. Satan... the Lord rebuke you..." The Scripture flooded his spirit.

[Jude 9] "But when even the Archangel Michael, contending with the devil, judicially argued (disputed) about the body of Moses, he dared not presume to bring an abusive condemnation against him, but simply said, 'The Lord rebuke you!'"

In another Spirit vision of the night, I watched as out of the ground of the earth poured forth the ugliest, dark, black smoke.

Once again, I don't have the words to actually describe the demonic attacks caused by the demonic smoke which not only turned the ugliest, but my words are insufficient. Mom and I were sick for weeks on end; we knew and understood it to be demonic sickness. Before we had realized, strength would flow from us like running water. Unstoppable!!!

No amount of rebuking helped as demons growled night and day behind our fridge. Mom already said, "Yolin, this type of demon draws its strength from the electricity." She had sought the Lord many times, "Lord Jesus, only You can remove the protection cover this thing hides behind." But once again we found ourselves in the hottest part of terrible fires of evil.

For many, many weeks, 24 hours a day, seven days a week, demonic attacks intensified greatly. Mom and I awoke each morning feeling worse than rotten; every joint seemed dislocated, bruised and battered. Our physical bodies remained in a state of paralysis. We did not know how to sit or stand or sleep as the torture worsened.

One Saturday, during the wee hours of the morning, it had just manifested, as rotten and putrid smells, a thousand times a thousand, entered the house. I alerted mom who was altogether exhausted, but rose from her rest. The more she rebuked, the more stubbornly it manifested.

She dozed off drawing the Blood Line Circle around the house and filling it completely with the Holy Fire mixed with the Blood of Yahushua mixed with the Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit... Destroy, destroy every evil present in Jesus' Name, in Yahushua's Name; in Yeshua's Name... "

Reader, the thing fled, but returned while we were asleep; oh, I awoke demonically sick! Mom awoke more than just rotten, "Yolin, this is getting out of hand; this is spiritual violence."

Once again, mom earnestly sought the Lord for answers, in fast and prayer, until she was shown in a Spirit dream. Her relative had used much violence to cause her severe sufferings.

"How can this be?" she thought, "[so and so] is not a violent person?"

But the night turned chaotic as the abysmal manifested and followed us around the house. Such putrid, rotten, stinking, indescribable smells went from room to room. Its odour already caused us to become nauseous. We had gone into deep warfare prayers, but still the evil intensified even more.

Burning pains mixed with fire of evil, violently covered our sleep as we became overly exhausted to such a point that we rebuked as never before. Yet the thing powered up more violently. Demons were assigned to do much spiritually violent torments beyond imagining their next move.

In several Spirit dreams, I was back a school.

Yet in another, I was overjoyed that I had made it onto an enormous power engine. There were but a handful aboard this fierce abnormal locomotive. Everything appeared tiny compared to its structure made of an unknown metal.

The energy exerted from this terrible, terrible most powerful movement actually shook the ground. I understood that nothing, but nothing, could match it. Built to destroy, crush, and annihilate anything in its path. What a terrible shocking beauty.



Demons in Human Forms released

It is the 26th of December 2014; mom and I were severely attacked especially when we were in deep slumber. The spiritual violence continued until I told her that I had just opened my eyes after being violently attacked.

I was taken into an open Spirit vision and saw a black cloak of a Satanist who stood behind me. I was sick as an excruciating burning pain entered my back piecing through my chest. Mom anointed my back and commanded all poisonous darts to be drawn out.

Deep growling continued day and night, a 24 hour, seven day a week, tormenting, ripping force driving me to run amok.

Once again, we fought a losing battle, especially at our most vulnerable moments.

That night when we gathered, I explained to her that an African lady joined the prayer group I belonged to. I had discovered that she made friends with most Christian Ministries. After six months, the Lord gave me a revelation that Pinkie was a Satanist. She had used much demonic violence.

Each morning we opened our eyes feeling worse than rotten; our limbs and joints seemed dislocated. Not only were our physical bodies covered with an excruciating burning pain, but also our beds. We had gone into much fasting for answers, but no amount of rebuking helped.

"So demon, you are Pinkie in demon form and in human form," mom pointed to our growling fridge. "Your protection cover has been removed. For too long have you maneuvered unhindered." Mom had earnestly prayed, "Lord, remove the protection cover of this demon."

After activating Facebook, I commanded Pinkie to return through the door she operated through. Together, mom and I stood before our fridge in agreement, "Pinkie, it is written that if two agree upon one thing on the earth it shall be so. We declare and decree all curses, spells, growling chanting, plots, plans and all your assignments null and void. It will never come to pass; it will never materialize."

"In the Name of Jesus, in the Name of Yahushua, I release the Word - 'and He had created for Him Deadly Weapons'. Father, in Yahushua's Name, release, release, release destroying, blazing Lightning to human and demon Pinkie. Destroy, destroy, destroy with a tsunami of blazing Lightning into her coven."

"Demon Pinkie, I command you to return to human Pinkie, and never return in Jesus' Name, in Yahushua's Name. Father, we petition that should any venture to come near this dwelling, that fierce, blazing lightning strike so that they will know that only You are God Almighty. For Your Glory and Honor, in Jesus' Name, in Yahushua's Name."

The demon growling faded as Pinkie demon fled.

It is the last day of December 2014; mom had just about dozed off when in an instant, severe, burning, ripping pain caused her to call upon Father. Thumping and jumping sounded on our roof as she rolled from side to side. Oh, what a hard night; overly exhausted, the impairment of her nervous system felt bad. I told her that both faced this type of violence 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Mom called it 'demonic parasite'.

Deep growling continued day and night non-stop; finally, I was taken into a Spirit dream. Many met the teacher who remarked that the local school had been built up. Upon entering the school grounds, spirit darkness hung heavily. We were shown many, many garages and asked her why these had been built.

The teacher lifted the garage doors; automatically they rolled up. To our amazement, they were filled with suitcases. These were very huge; each contained about seven human bodies. Such frightful terribleness poured forth from these cases. I also knew that these were demons in human forms.



They were motionless, waiting to be released. They were not asleep, but their eyes barely blinked, just waiting, waiting. Their terrorizing and frightful presence alone said it all!

Worse and most powerful were these demons in human forms, than the demons in demon forms. The teacher explained that everyone who attended this school had one of these humans attached to their file.

The overwhelming intensity of evil soared high as our abode was filled with the most disgusting, foul stench; mom began rebuking, “Blinding Power of the True Holy Spirit... Blinding Power of the True Holy Spirit, manifest the Glory of the Father. Blinding Power of the Holy Spirit... Full Power of the True Holy Spirit... a trillion times a trillion percent full blast...”

This only sparked off a response from the Father which took her into Spirit prayer. As she sobbed, the grunting and growling faded away.

“Father, I request the Armour of Light; for God wraps Himself in Light. Wrap me in the Fullness of Your Light – God’s Armour of Light... In Jesus’ Name... In Yahushua’s Name...”

“Release a flood of the Water of Life and quench the ball of evil fire in my chest...”

As she confessed Love for the Father, He responded.

[Romans 13: 12]

“...Let us then drop the works and deeds of darkness and PUT ON THE FULL ARMOUR OF LIGHT.”

[Romans 13: 14] “But clothe yourself with the Lord Jesus Christ...”

She continued praying Romans Chapter 13 verses 12 and 14.

Reader, you may find it hard to accept, but there was a great outpouring from Father.

Anyway, the growling grew severe and more intense insomuch that we remained under a paralyzing force. No amount of rebuking helped; we ran out of answers until the third day into the New Year 2015.

The Lord brought back to me this very portion of the Script in Book 9 pages 10 and 11:

“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 center 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.

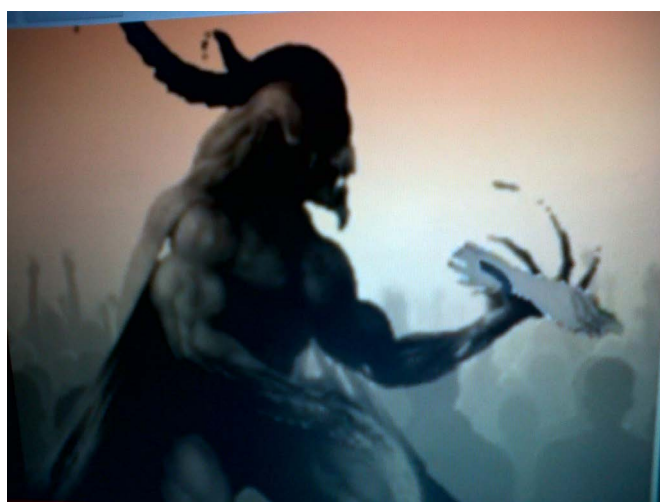
Then His Voice came again, "Plead the Name of Jesus..." Immediately, I pleaded the Name of Jesus; how long for I do not know!

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."

The Lord revealed to me that this person I had met on Facebook from Liberia in one of the African states, was an occultist pretending to be a Believer. Then I remembered in one Spirit dream that I had received a message; someone had hacked into Facebook in November.

I, together with five others (I believe from the Ministry) were to be sacrificed. Then I saw five upside down crosses; on it was five of its members.



Growling behind our fridge was this person in his demon form, exercising great diabolical powers, but on Facebook he was seen in his human form.

We stood before the fridge rebuking, when my Spirit ear opened. "Mom, I hear the screeching of a pig." "So true, so true", she admitted; the Lord had responded when we had run out of answers. Mom told me to take the sim card out of the old cellphone. Amazingly, the growling weakened and became powerless. Then she flushed the sim card down the toilet and said, "Never return in Jesus' Name."

But that was not all, the unbearable, paralyzing growling returned once again. The warfare intensified the more so that mom and I were sick most of the time. I said to her that it was a demonic paralyzing sickness. No amount of rebuking helped!

The Holy Spirit revealed to me that the above demon was not only attached to my cellphone sim card, but also to my Facebook name. I had linked my old cellphone number to the new number and so it was linked to my Facebook. The minute my Facebook name was changed, the demonic growling behind our fridge stopped.

I told her that my old cellphone number which was also linked to my Facebook, had to be deleted as well.

Reader, this is a hard thing to believe, but the minute my old cellphone number was unlinked and deleted the intenseness faded and so did the demon growling.

Leviticus 17: 7 " So they shall no more offer their sacrifices to goatlike gods or demons or field spirits after which they have played the harlot. This shall be a statute forever to them throughout their generations."

One Sunday morning, suddenly, deep growling began paralyzing us; mom raised her hands to where it was coming from.

She called the demon human on its name and said, "I stand on the Law of the Spirit of Life which in Jesus Christ. Now, Henry and Maclean, together with (so and so); you that come against me by the Law of Sin and Death; I command that you be cast into the driest, hottest part of the dry and barren places.

Roast, roast, roast and bleed, bleed, bleed until you crack up in the most terrible torment. In the Name of Jesus... In the Name of Yahushua... In the Name of Yeshua... You hold no power over me for the Law of the Spirit of Life has set me free from the Law of Sin and Death.

No weapon formed against me will prosper but the weapon I stand on is the Law of the Spirit of Life which is in Christ Jesus...

Every open door, I close and seal and reinforce with the Blood of Jesus. Never come back you demons in human bodies."

Immediately, there was a sure response, so the Peace of the Lord swept through. Hallelujah, all Glory and Honor unto the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords.

Hours later, the growling started up again while we sat at lunch so mom said, "Demon human I am not finish with you yet."

I agreed as she raised her hand towards the growling, "Through the Law of the Spirit of Life, I decree and declare that Henry and Maclean, together with (so and so), be made normal demons.

All your paralyzing powers are taken away from you. You are normal, powerless demons. Because the Law of Sin and Death does not reign over God the Father, over God the Son and God the Holy Spirit.

In Jesus' Name, I speak madness over all of you, that you tear and bleed and torment each other; never return. I close and seal all open doors you once operated through. I reinforce it with the Power of the Blood Sacrifice of Jesus Christ."

Reader, there was immediate result!

On the morning of the 14th January 2015, the fierceness of demon growling took mom into prayers.

“Lord, Your Word speaks for me - ‘Because you have made the Lord your Refuge, and the Most High your Dwelling place. There shall no evil befall you, nor any plague or calamity come near your tent.’

I declare Your Word, I decree Your Word TRUTH.”

Her continual, persistent confession of the TRUTH of the Lord’s Word caused the stubborn persistent evil to flee.

Warfare intensified to the fullest that night; I had only slept an hour when our baby rabbits went into a demonic, violent rage. It appeared as though something was looking through the eyes of one of rabbits. We separated each one and settled in for the night.

The following morning, we could not understand why half of our fridge, our cupboard in the kitchen, everywhere in the bathroom and a bit in my bedroom, had blood stains smeared everywhere.

Mom referred me to the five upside-down crosses on which the members of Christ End Time Ministries were to be the sacrifice. “Well, they had failed in their attempt”, she said. “Our rabbits were to be sacrificed instead! In our house! This would have been a terrible thing”, she admitted. “It would have opened an unbearable doorway for Medusa.”

She had reached up in Africa where our booklets had reached and entered into two of the most powerful witchdoctors.

Yes, my spirit convicted me to Book 8 page 33 which reads:

“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.”

Well praise the Lord, that morning, I removed one of the rabbits that the Lord had revealed in an open vision to mom. She had turned to see a dark form next to it. On returning home, I found a peaceful atmosphere until deep growling manifested once again.

Together, we lifted our hands in sharp rebuke, “We release thunderbolts of Holy Blazing Fire mixed with lightning! Destroy, destroy and melt every leviathan on Medusa’s head. Strike a trillion percent full blast and split open her leviathans. Disintegrate and melt all her powers completely. In Jesus’ Name... In Yahushua’s Name...”

Reader, there was an immediate response insomuch that Medusa fled so we had peace that day. Praise the Lord.

[Deuteronomy 7: 21] “You shall not dread them, for the Lord your God is among you, a Mighty and Terrible God.”

[Deuteronomy 4: 22] “You shall not fear them, for the Lord your God shall fight for you”

[Deuteronomy 4: 24] “O Lord God, You have only begun to show Your servant Your Greatness and Your Mighty Hand; for what god is there in heaven or on earth that can do according to Your works and according to Your Might?”

The Iniquity of the Fathers upon the Children

During the wee hours of the 17th January, mom awoke under a heavy demonic attack which took her into Spirit prayer. The awesomeness of the Almighty responded as she drifted off to sleep requesting, “Lord, I shall close my eyes now; thank you that You will appear to me now.”

Immediately I, Yolin was taken into a Spirit vision and saw the Holy Lord Jesus Christ coming to me. It appeared that thousands of brilliant Lights were twinkling from Jesus’ Garment. Then He said, “I am going to reveal to you the curses that come down your generational ancestral line. The three Birch brothers who emigrated from UK, one had turned Moslem.”

I responded, “Yes, I know my mother told me a bit of the generational ancestral line.” Then Jesus responded, “When he turned Moslem, he opened a doorway. He did not win her over to Christianity, but she won him over to become Moslem. Immediately, a doorway opened which automatically affected the other two Birch brothers also. The other two Birch brothers have also the same blood type, that is why it automatically affected them. It had come down the generational ancestral line to your generation. Whoever is in this present generation will be affected from those three Birch brothers.”

Then the Lord told me, “Go to your mother and reveal everything I am showing you so that she should close the doorway. Whoever turned Moslem would realize and turn back to Christianity. It would not be too hard to minister to them. Whoever will marry a Moslem in this present generation, if your mother does this prayer, it would be much easier to minister to them. It would be much easier to break through to them.”

While I was in the open Spirit vision, I then realized that one of His servants had preached about an open heaven.

This is an extract from this servant of God found in “Combat in the Heavens”; quoted as written by John Mulinde; Obsteig (Austria) Nov. 2000

There were so many pastors in that room. And he said, “I appeal to you, pastors. Please teach the people how to pray.” The people who don’t pray can be taken in anything, in anything by the devil, and there are ways that the enemy exploits their lives and their prayers.

People who don’t know how to pray, they literally pray, and the enemy knows even how to exploit their prayers. We’re going to talk about that. And he also said to the pastors, “Teach the people how to use the spiritual Armour that God provides.”

Then he began to give a testimony of how he used to lead expositions into the air. He would go with other satanic agents and lots of demon spirits into the air. It was like a shift, you’ve got to go and work your shift. So regularly, he had a time he had to go and wage war in the heavenlies.

And he said that in the heavenlies, in the spiritual realm, if the land is covered under the blanket of darkness, that blanket is so thick, it is like a rock. And it covers the whole area. And these spirits are able to

go on top of this as well as below this blanket. And from that level, they influence the events on earth.

Both evil spirits and human agents that are serving the devil and when they leave their shifts they go down on earth at the points of covenant, even waters or on the land at the points of covenant for refreshing of their spirit. And how do they refresh their spirit? By the sacrifices that people give at these altars.

They could be sacrifices in open witchcraft, they could be sacrifices in bloodshed of all types including abortion, including warfare and human sacrifices and animal sacrifices.

They could be sacrifices of sexual immorality where people go into sexual perversions and all kinds of promiscuity. And that act services the strength of these powers. And many are the different types of sacrifices.

He talked about lots of things which really troubled my mind. He said when they are up there and the Christians begin to pray on earth, the prayers of the Christians appear to them in three forms.

All prayers appear like smoke that is rising up into the heavens, and he says that some prayers appear like smoke and they go meandering and disappear in the air.

He says that the people who normally pray like that and their prayers disappear, are people who have sin in their lives and they are not willing to deal with it. Their prayers are so weak, they are blown and they disappear in the air.

And he said there are others whose prayers are like smoke that rises up until it reaches this rock, but it does not break through the rock.

He says, usually these are those who try to purify themselves, but they lack the faith in what they are doing as they pray. And usually they ignore the other keys to use/areas that they need to put together in prayer.

It says that the third type of prayer is like smoke that is filled with fire. And as it rises up, it is so hot that as it reaches the rock, the rock begins to melt like wax and it pierces that rock and goes through, and he said many times, people begin to pray and their prayers are like the first type of prayer, but as they continue praying, their prayers change and become like the second prayer.

And as they continue praying, suddenly there is suddenly fire that is filling their prayers. And their prayers become so powerful, they pierce through the rock. And he said, many times would they notice the prayers of the saints changing and coming very close to the state of fire, they communicate to other spirits on earth and they tell them, "Distract that person from prayer. Stop them praying. Pull them out."

And many times so many Christians yield to these distractions. They are pressing through, they are repenting. They are allowing the Word to check their spirit up. Faith has been building up. Their prayers are becoming more focused.

Then the devil sees their prayers are gaining strength and the distractions begin. Telephones ring. Sometimes we, in the middle of very, very intense prayer, the telephone rings and you think you can go to answer the phone and then come back and continue praying. When you come back, you go back to the beginning. And that's what the devil wants.

Other kinds of distractions come your way, even if it means touching your body and bringing some pain somewhere. Even if it means making you hungry and you want to go to the kitchen and fix something to eat. As long as they can get you out of that place, they have defeated you. And he will say to the pastors, "Teach people.

Set aside some time. Not for just some casual kind of praying. They can do that the rest of the day. Once in a day, they should have a time when they are focusing wholeheartedly on God, nothing distracting them.

And if people persist in this kind of prayer and allow themselves to be inspired in the spirit and keep

going and keep going, something happens in the spirit. The fire touches that rock, and it melts.

And this man said, when the melting begins, it is so hot, no demon spirit can stand it. No human spirit can stand it. They all flee. They all run away.

There comes an opening in the spiritual realm. And as soon as this comes, all this trouble in prayer stops. The person who is praying on the ground just feels like prayer is suddenly so smooth, so enjoyable and so powerful and intense.

And I've discovered at that moment, we normally lose conscience of time and other things. Not that we become disorderly. God takes care of our time. But it is like you lay down everything, and you hook up with God.

And this man said that when the prayers go through, from that moment there can be no resistance at all, and the person praying will continue as long as he wants. There is no resistance that can stop him.

And then he said, after he finishes praying, the hole remains open, and he said that people, when they rise out of their place of prayer, and they walk out, this open hole moves along with them. They are no longer operating under the blanket. They are operating under open heavens.

And he said in that state, the devil cannot do what he wants against them. And the presence of the Lord is like a pillar from heaven resting on their lives. They are protected, and there is so much power inside that pillar that as they move around, that presence touches other people. It discerns what the enemy has done in other people.

And as they talk to people and those people are standing with them, they come inside this pillar. And as long as they stay inside that pillar, all the bondages of the enemy weaken.

So when these people who have this spiritual break-through share Jesus Christ with the sinners, their resistance is low. It is so easy to bring them through. When they pray for the sick or pray about things, the presence which is there makes all the difference. And this man said the devil hates such people.

And it said if there are places where prayer is regularly being prayed through like that, the presence comes upon that place and does not leave. So even the people who don't know God, when they come into this place suddenly all the bondages are weakened.

And if someone cared to just minister to them patiently and with love, they can easily be pulled through, not by power nor by might but by the Spirit of God, who is present. And he said, if no one bothers about these people, they come into his presence, they feel convicted, they begin to debate whether to yield or not, but if they are not pulled through, when they walk away from this place, bondages get stronger. And the devil tries his best not to allow them to come back into such an environment.

You can imagine we were all seated looking at this man. He was telling us the things he used to do and what he used to see. Then he told us what they would do to people who have broken through in prayer. He said they marked such people; they studied such people.

They dug up everything they could find about such people. So they knew their weaknesses, and when someone overcomes them in prayer and breaks through, they communicate with other spirits and say, "Target him with this and with this and with this. These are his weaknesses."

So when this person walks out of the prayer closet, the spirit of prayer is upon him, the presence is upon him, his spirits are high, the joy of the Lord is his strength. As he moves the enemy tries to bring those things that can distract him from focusing on the Lord.

If his weakness is in the area of temper, then the enemy is going to cause people to do things which can make him really angry. And if he is not sensitive to the Holy Spirit, and he allows himself to go into the temper, he takes his eyes off the Lord.

He gets angry, he feels so furious, and after a few minutes later, he wants to put that behind him and move along in the joy of the Lord, but he doesn't feel it anymore. He tries to feel good again; he doesn't feel any good again.

Why? As he yielded to the temptation, they worked hard to close the door upstairs. And once they restore the rock, the presence is cut off. The person does not cease being a child of God.

But that extra anointing that goes on his life, that presence that could do things without his manipulating anything, it's just cut off. They seek out where the weaknesses are.

If it is in the temptation to sexuality, the enemy will prepare people, events, something that will suddenly draw out that passion to go towards that temptation. And if that man yields to this temptation and opens up his mind to receive these thoughts, entertains them, when he is through with everything and wants to move again in the anointing, he just discovers it is no longer there.

Maybe you say, "That's not fair." Just remember what the Bible says, "Put on the helmet of salvation. Put on the breastplate of righteousness." We normally do not see the position, the place of these weapons of warfare.

But remember what Jesus told us to pray towards the end of the Lord's Prayer, "Take us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one."

Every time you have a breakthrough in prayer, as you come to the end, remember you are still a weak human being. Remember you have not yet been perfected. Ask the Lord, say "Lord, I've enjoyed this time of prayer, but when I walk out into this world, lead me not into temptation.

Don't allow me to walk into the devil's trap. I know the enemy is setting a trap out there. I don't know what form it is going to take. And I know I am still weak in certain areas. If I am just put in the right place, I will yield to that. Protect me, Lord.

When you see me turning that corner where the trap is, just cause me to turn to the other side. Intervene, O Lord. Don't allow me to move by just my own strength and ability. Deliver me from the evil one."

God is able to do that. He is able. That is why sometimes things happen, all you need to say is, "Thank you, Jesus." That's why Apostle Paul wrote in the book of Thessalonians and said, "Thank God in everything for that is the will of God in Christ for you."

Some things are not good. They are painful, and we wonder why God would allow it. But if only we knew what He is saving us from, we would thank Him. When we learn to trust the Lord, we just thank Him in everything.

Beloved, I don't know whether to go deeper because I do not want to start something I cannot finish. Let me just try to take one step forward. And this man said that when prayer breaks through like that, the answer will always come.

He said he does not know a case where prayer broke through and the answer did not come. He said the answer always came, but in most cases, it would never get to the person who asked. Why? Battle in the heavenlies.

He says as long as they succeed in cutting off the open heavens and the rock is restored, they watch this person, they are waiting because they know the answer is definitely coming.

Immediately, when mom and I responded to the Lord's Message, the abysmal manifested. Together we raised our hands and so the prayer to close that very doorway came through mixed with Holy Fire, together with the fullness of the Blood of Jesus. The deep growling behind our fridge stopped.

Oh, we felt so good! She prayed for the entire household of Birch from the generation of the three Birch brothers to the present generation and everyone, every one of the entire household of Birch.

Reader, we felt the awesomeness of the Father responding and so it was!

[Leviticus 5: 17] "If anyone sins and does any of the things the Lord has forbidden, though he was not

aware of it, yet he is guilty and shall bear his iniquity... for the error which he committed unknowingly, and he shall be forgiven.

[1 John 2: 1 – 2] “My little children, I write you these things so that you may not violate God’s Law and sin. But if anyone should sin, we have an Advocate (One Who will intercede for us) with in every purpose, thought, and action. And He (that same Jesus Himself) is the propitiation (the atoning sacrifice) for our sins, and not for ours alone but also for the sins of the whole world.”

[Exodus 34: 7] “Keeping Mercy and Loving-kindness for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, but Who will by no means clear the guilty, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and the children’s children, to the third and fourth generation.”

Jesus said to me, “You are Human, Human”

I opened my eyes from the most terrifying experience in which I was shown demon-demons in human forms covering the entire earth.

Half-way on my way to a local school, I joined a great mass of students heading toward the school. I was shocked and disappointed to discover that the gates were locked, while only a minority were outside the school building, but on the school grounds. The confused masses walked around to the front gate from where I could see the Principal and teachers inside the building.

Suddenly, before my eyes, the unforgettable happened; the entire mass of thousands turned to stone. With eyes bigger than saucers, I stood speechless! What happened?

Out of the blue, a young, white Man rushed to me. He said, “The entire mass of thousands were all demon-demons in human forms. You are the only human-human that was why you did not turn to stone.” Then He disappeared.



Only then I understood why the Principal together with the teachers were secured inside the school building. They were secretly notified that not only were these thousands heading to the school, but that millions were about to arrive.

To all appearances, these looked so very human that I could not distinguish that these were demons in human forms.

With great determination, he unlocked the gate for my safety, where I joined the Remnant who were human-humans.

[Genesis 6: 2 - 8] “The sons of God saw that the daughters of men were fair, and they took wives of all they desired and chose. Then the Lord said, My Spirit shall not forever dwell and strive with man, for he also is flesh; but his days shall yet be 120 years.

There were giants on the earth in those days – and also afterward – when the sons of God lived with the daughters of men, and they bore children to them. These were the mighty men who were of old, men of renown.

The Lord saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination and intention of all human thinking was only evil continually. And the Lord regretted that He had made man on earth, and He was grieved at heart. So the Lord said, I will destroy, blot out, and wipe away mankind, whom I have created from the face of the ground – not only man, but the beasts and the creeping things and the birds of the air – for it grieves Me and makes Me regretful that I have made them.

But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.”

Genesis 6: 12] “And God looked upon the world and saw how degenerate, debased, and vicious it was, for all humanity had corrupted their way upon the earth and lost their true direction.

Mom continued in Repentance Prayer for the house of Birch, when the abysmal manifested. The most disgusting stench filled her room as she continued praying the following “Sincere Repentance Prayer” given to Larry Demers from our Holy, Holy, Holy Father God Himself.

Please google and download the video “The Blessing in Suffering for Your God” by Larry Demers.

Dear Reader, fast and pray continually four times a day the following:

Prayer of Repentance by Brother Larry Demers

If you would like to repent, and fully prepare the way for the coming of the Lord, in the Deliverance of Rapture, then I invite you to pray this prayer with me.



Lord Jesus, I confess every sin that I have ever committed in my lifetime, and every sin ever committed in my complete ancestral and generational line.

I repent of the sins in my dreams, and the sins in the dreams of my ancestral and generational lines.

I repent of the soul ties of sexual sins in my lifetime, and also for those which occurred in my ancestral and generational lines.

I take full and total responsibility for my sins, and for the sins of my ancestral and generational lines.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my heart with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my soul with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my spirit with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my mind and sub-conscious mind with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my flesh with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my record keeping books in Heaven with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.

Lord Jesus, please cleanse my robe and gown in Heaven with Your precious Blood and Your Holy Fire.



Open Doors Are Unrepented Sins

To close them, I invite you to pray this prayer with me.

Lord Jesus, please take away any demonic entities out of me, my children, or anyone else in my immediate and extended family, and put a protective hedge around all of us.

Please close all open doors to sin, and to the soul ties of any sexual sins that I have ever committed in my life, and also do the same in my ancestral and generational lines.

I confess every sin that I have ever committed in my lifetime right up to the second of the Deliverance of Rapture.

Please put a protective hedge between my dreams and my flesh, my soul, my spirit, my mind and subconscious mind, my record keeping books, and my robe and gown in Heaven.

Please put me in Your Holy Fire for ten minutes.

Holy Spirit, please stop me from sinning, and help me to prepare for the imminent coming of the Lord in the Deliverance of Rapture.

Holy Spirit of God, I Love you, I respect you, I trust you, and I thank you.

Do This Daily.

Repent once a day to the Holy Spirit.

Repent once a day to the Father.

And repent the rest of the day to the Lord Jesus Christ (Yahushua Ha Mashiach).

After you have done your repentance, ask the Lord to lift all of the sins from off your back, and burn them with His Holy Fire.

Then ask Him to cover you with His Blood from the crown of your head to the soles of your feet.

Here is the key. When you are finished with all of this, walk in humility. Continue to go to the Lord Jesus Christ daily. He truly is God Almighty.

Get on your knees and say this:

Lord Jesus, please intercede for me to my Holy Father, if You find me worthy, to put my name and my family's name in Your Lamb's Book of Life, and allow us to come into Heaven.

Then go to the Holy Spirit for confirmation, and He will let you know.

Pray without ceasing

Psalm 32 KJV

1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Psalm 51 KJV

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

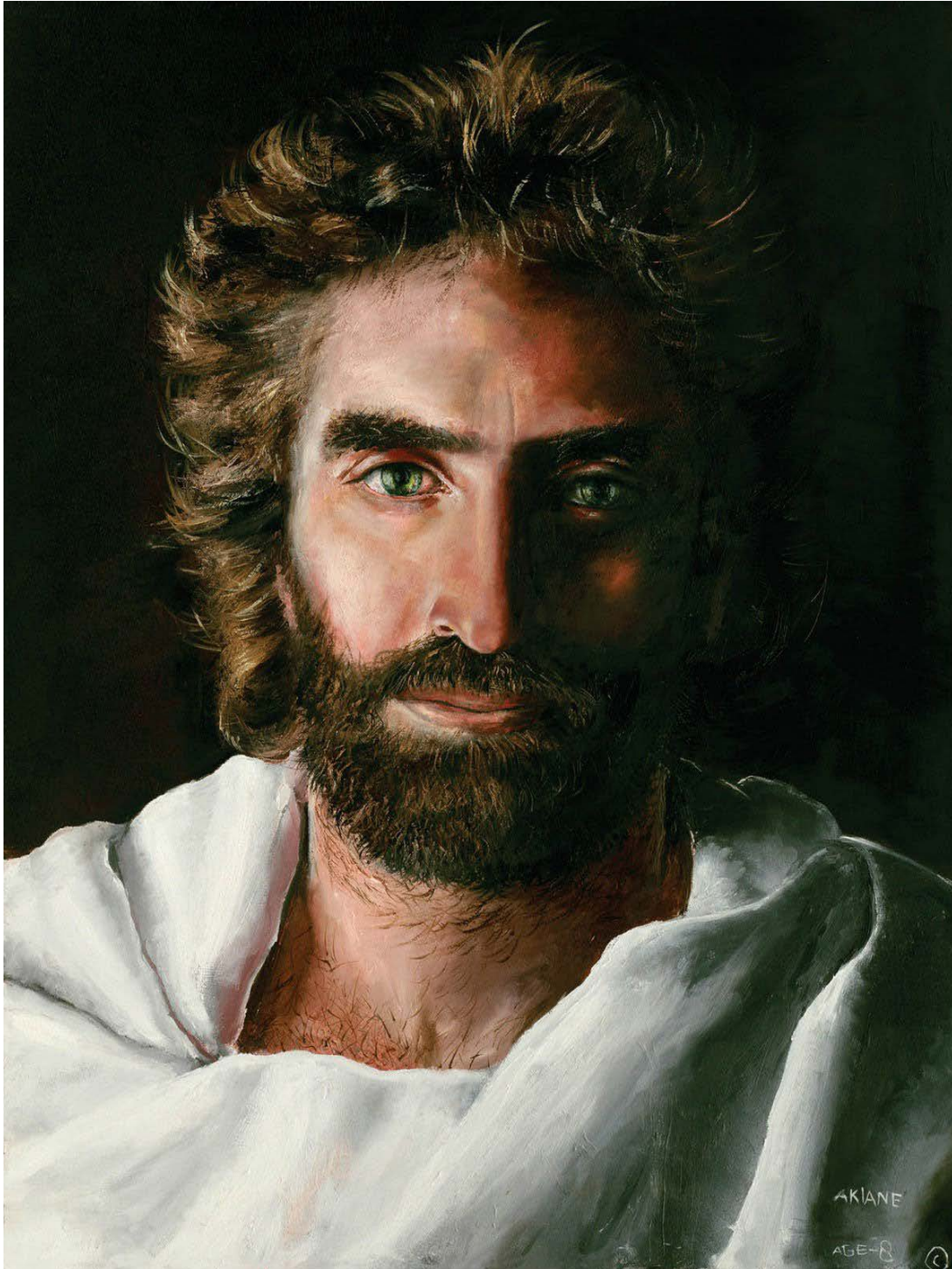
10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.



We need Him now more than ever.
Go to Him.

Prayer of Repentance

by Brother Larry Demers

Holy, Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I (say your name) sincerely repent the sin of pride. (Say at least 1000 times)

Holy, Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I (say your name) sincerely repent every sin I have ever committed in my lifetime from the second of my birth to the very second of the rapture of the bride of Christ.

I (say your name) cover all these grievous sins with the Blood of The Holy, Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

I (say your name) now and for ever more take full and total responsibility of these grievous, grievous, grievous sins that I have committed against our Holy, Holy, Holy God, God Almighty Himself.

Holy, Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth please, please, please accept my (say your name) sincere repentance for the sins I have committed against my Father God Almighty Himself.

All praise and glory to my Holy Father. For He is Holy, Holy, Holy for He truly is God Almighty.

Family Repentance Prayer

Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth please accept this sincere repentance from me (state your name).

I sincerely repent every sin I have ever committed in my lifetime from the second of my birth to the very second of the rapture.

Please cover these grievous sins with Your Holy Blood, the Blood of The Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

I (state your name) take full and total responsibility for all of these grievous, grievous, grievous sins I have committed against my Holy Father God Almighty Himself.

Please Holy Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on me and wipe away all my sins from my soul with Your precious blood, and clean all the pages of my record keeping books in heaven, of the sins I have committed against Almighty God Himself.

Please, please, please wipe away these grievous sins with Your Holy Blood.

Holy Lord Jesus Christ, please, please, please forgive all of my sins I have committed in my lifetime and please accept my sincere repentance. Amen.

- Suffering – Romans 8:17- Job 36:5 – Job 42:10-17 – Acts 5:41
- Testing – Deuteronomy – 13:3 – James 1:3 – Jeremiah 11:20 – Isaiah – 14:3 Mark 10:14-15 Mark – 7:20-23
- Kingdom of Heaven – Matthew 18:4 Matthew – 3:2 – Matthew – 5:3 -Matthew 11:1
- Kingdom of God – Acts 14:22 1 Corinthians 6:9 – 2 Thessalonians 1:15 Matthew 6:3 Matthew – 12:28 – John 3:3
- First judgement seat – 2 Corinthians 5:10
- Great white throne judgement Final judgement seat – Revelation 20:11-15
- Valleys – Psalm 23:4 – Psalm 23 – Ezekiel 37:11-14
- Inherit Eternal life – Mark 10:17-31
- New Jerusalem – Revelation 21:9-26 Isaiah – 65:17-25
- Millennium Zephaniah – 3:1-5 Zephaniah – 3:11-13 – Zechariah 14:16-21

Short Prayer Brother Larry said on 10/22/2012 show

Holy Father, please accept my suffering from the second of my birth to this very second.

I cover this suffering with the Blood of the Holy Lord Jesus Christ, Your Holy Son, please Holy Father accept this suffering for Your Honour and Your Glory. From Brother Larry 11/6/2012

Generational Repentance Prayer

Holy Lord Jesus Christ, I (your name) sincerely repent every sin I have committed in my lifetime from the second of my birth to this very second.

I sincerely repent of every sin my complete generational line has committed in all their lifetimes from the beginning of creation.

I (your name) cover these grievous sins with the Holy Blood of The Holy Lord Jesus Christ.

I (your name) take full and total responsibility for all of these grievous, grievous, grievous sins I have committed and my complete generational line has committed against my Holy Father God Almighty.

Please, please, please Holy Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, have mercy on me and completely cleanse with Your Holy Blood, my soul and every page of my record keeping books in heaven.

Please, please, please Holy Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on me and please accept my full and complete repentance for every sin I have ever committed and every sin my complete generational line has committed since the beginning of creation.

Children of God

Peace and abundant blessings to you. We are all being tested real hard now (Deuteronomy 13:3). This is our final testing before we are raptured home to heaven. God is testing me pretty much around the clock. I am thankful of that.

No matter how hard the test or no matter how we feel or how discouraged we get, we must always thank The Holy Lord Jesus Christ with our whole heart and soul for this great blessing of testing.

Here is the reason for testing (Matthew 18:1-6). In order to enter heaven we must be like a little child. What God's testing does is take away all the layers of sin we have accumulated during our walk here on earth.

In other words, if you are 50 years old you have accumulated all these sinful habits that have been incorporated into your personality. We all become a product of the world we live in on this sinful planet earth. What testing does is roll back those layers of sin we call our personality and brings us back to when we were all innocent children of God and that allows us to enter Heaven.

That is why so many children of God have to go through testing in the kingdom of Heaven, as they have not been sufficiently tested here on earth and carry their personalities with them into Heaven.

Holy, Holy, Holy Father Almighty, I give you the entire contents of my life, the suffering that I have caused myself. All the suffering that I have spent living in this foul, evil world, and the time I've spent in the pit of Hell. I thank my God. I get on my knees and prostrate myself and I thank You for this. Holy, Holy, Holy Father, please accept the suffering that I have incurred in this life.

**Please, Holy Father, take this gift.
Please Holy Father.**