

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 11



† 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

Deuteronomy 6: 7 – 9

You shall whet and sharpen them so as to make them penetrate, and teach and impress them diligently upon the minds and hearts of your children, and shall talk of them when you sit in your house and when you lie down and when you rise up.

And you shall bind them as a sign upon your hand, and they shall be as frontlets between your eyes. And you shall write them upon the doorposts of your house and on your gates.

Matthew 12: 31 – 32

“Therefore I tell you, every sin and blasphemy (every evil, abusive, injurious speaking, or indignity against sacred things) can be forgiven men, but blasphemy against the Holy Spirit shall not and cannot be forgiven.

And whoever speaks a word against the Son of Man will be forgiven, but whoever speaks against the Spirit, the Holy One, will not be forgiven, either in this world and age or in the world and age to come.”

Matthew 12: 35 - 37

“The good man from his inner good treasure flings forth good things, and the evil man out of his inner evil storehouse flings forth evil things. But I tell you, on the Day of Judgment men will have to give account for every idle (inoperative, nonworking) word they speak. For by your words you will be justified and acquitted, and by your words you will be condemned and sentenced.”

Chapter Three

Continuation of Exorcism

Raging Intense Warfare

On the morning of the 22nd January 2015, another Spirit vision loomed before me, in which five of the members of Christ End-Time Ministries were in camp upon a beautiful high mountain.

On the night of the 24th, I had an urge to watch one of the video downloads which was given to us years ago. A series called Discovery Channel: Best Kept Secrets of the Secret Society. Mom and I had never bothered to check it out.

While I was watching it the unthought-of, utter, profound, abominable manifested. If you were to describe its presence, it is found in Job Chapter 41: "His scales are his pride, for his back is made of rows of shields shut up together as with a tight seal. One is so near to another that no air can come between them. They are joined one to another; they stick together so that they cannot be separated..."

Its intensity was so terrible that it was almost impossible to breathe; just in that moment I was taken into an open Spirit vision. Thick, dense darkness occupied the entire place. Once again, my words are unable to describe what I really saw. Every demon associated with the Secret Society, the Illuminati, the coven called skull and bones etc. was present.

Imagine!!! Imagine!!!

"Cut the cords and channels," I urged mom.

Immediately, she requested of Father the 30 foot Sword He had granted us; then she began, "I thank you Father for Your precious protection in our lives. We put on the Belt of Truth, the Breastplate of Righteousness, the Shoes of Peace, the Shield of Faith, the Helmet of Salvation and the Sword of the Spirit which is Your Word, Holy God the Father.

Place Living Swords of Protection around us, the Hedges of Swords of Protection around us and also the Living Diamond Swords of Protection around us, God the Father. Place a guard around our hearts, our minds, our bodies, our souls and our spirits, in the Name of God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth. Place Heavenly Holy Pillars of Holy Fire around us.

Now we come against all powers, principalities, evil forces and spiritual wickedness activated through this unrepented sin. We come against all demons inside or outside of ourselves. In the Name of God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, we now break all psychic heredity and any demonic hold upon us as a result of our disobedience. We break any bonds, bands, bondages and all demonic subjection associated with Best Kept Secrets of the Secret Society, Illuminati, and the skull and bone coven.

We renounce everything psychic and occult associated. We renounce the evil that is present that denies the Blood of God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth. We renounce all their philosophies that deny the Divinity of God the Son, in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

We repent and renounce these sins and all occult involvements and also those sins known and unknown associated with the video of the Best Kept Secrets of the Secret Societies. We renounce Satan and all his works. In the Name of God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I command all mentioned spirits to leave and never come back.”

Immediately, there was a response as we requested, “God the Father, in the Name of God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, please send forth Your Angels of Protection a trillion fold to protect us. In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I now close all, all open doors associated with Best Kept Secrets of the Secret Societies’ video.”

When we closed our eyes, totally exhausted, it was almost five a.m. in the wee hours of Sunday morning. Reader, what happened in the invisible spirit battle had really affected our physical bodies which were covered, not only with excessive burns, but also with excruciating pains.

A few weeks ago, the Lord showed me that Medusa had caused an ugly, diabolical darkness to roll out of Brother Michael’s house. Her mind control had gripped the entire atmosphere.

Mom phoned her brother and said, “We have work to do.”

That day, the Ministry gathered at the Pastor’s place; in one accord, the best, most fearful torture for Medusa was discussed. Now mom assured that Medusa was standing behind her listening, but soon backed off.

During warfare, we commanded that Medusa be locked up in a cage. Mirrors were placed at every corner and every angle to reflect her image. This type of severe torture would cause the monster to turn into stone. Then we commanded that she be placed underneath the lid of the bottomless pit.

Amazing, such an amazing result happened immediately.

I then headed off to the bathroom thinking that the battle had been won, but soon came face to face with another abominable. Once again, we gathered; mom reminded us of the following portion of the script in Book Nine page 13:

“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.”

“This is it!” he said.

The pastor headed off to the bathroom and soon alien fled.

Praise the Lord, God the Son, Jesus Christ of Nazareth. We love You.

Entering a Different Type of Class

On the morning of the 30th January, I was once again taken into another Spirit Revelation and was shown that the year had ended. I had climbed the stairway to the first level and had entered the present classroom. There were so few who arrived, although I knew that at the start of that year so many had filled the class.

Presently, only five or six actually made it through the entire course.

It was the last day for that type of class; with great expectation, we waited to receive our reports. Furthermore, we also knew that to complete Level One, two more different types of classes awaited us.

The following morning, I approached my mother and told her that I had been shown, in a Spirit dream, a demon dog in all its madness. Spittle dripped from its fangs in vehemence, and frothing, it was about to viciously attack me.

While I was taken into this revelation, mom explained that the abysmal had manifested behind the fridge. Brother Michael (the pastor), together with mom and I, had to face the unknown as it viciously manifested. We so well knew that the leader of old had opened how many doors, unknown to us. Whatever he had brought upon the Believers was persistent, continual, wrestling, combative warfare.

We understood only that the Holy Father God Almighty had strengthened certain levels in our walk with Him. Without our Mighty and Merciful Teacher, we could never have understood this type of mind-warping and mind-boggling class we had entered. Only through daily sincere repentance fasting and prayer in unity were we able to understand this type of class.

I had been shown in many different Spirit dreams, mind-warping and mind-boggling revelations concerning demon, demon and human, and human until I collapsed, utterly sick for weeks.

That morning, I was once again at school which had chalets. As I looked back, my mind boggled; a tsunami as high as the sky roared and crashed down onto the school. It gobbled almost everything in its path except my chalet. I had grabbed and held onto things for dear life and so I survived the impact of it all. I opened my eyes utterly sick to the point of collapse.

A Certain Pastor became Demon Possessed

Mom said, "Yolin, let us each pray separately for confirmation about matters."

While in earnest prayer, I was looking into the Spirit realm, when I saw a five-pointed star within a circle. The huge head of a goat (Baphomet) hovered above the blackness of it all.



Immediately, I rushed to the bathroom as my entire inner me turmoiled and rumbled. I became terribly sick and called out to mom who rushed to me. I told her that I was standing waist deep in boiling, hot, bubbling lava.

At once, she anointed me; it appeared that my legs were completely shredded and were worse than just wobbly.

Together, we fell before the Holy Lord Jesus in sincere repentance, renouncing any and all involvement in the unknown. During earnest prayer, mom told me to rest, as my entire being became nauseous and bilious until I almost collapsed.

That night, we retired early; mom had dozed off when I yelled out to her, "There is a terrible, overwhelming, rotten stench filling the entire house!" The smell alone had paralyzed me so that I became spellbound and so she could not wake up.

Great overwhelming odours swept like a bat out of hell, which appeared so true that it seemed as if Hell itself had opened up all portals into the house. Strength entered mom as she broke out of its grip, in persistent rebuking until the Blood of Jesus, mixed with destroying Fire and Electricity of the True Holy Spirit, responded.

Each Spirit Revelation concerning demon-demon caused both mom and me to be very, very sick for many, many, many days.

[Job 5: 8] “As for me, I would seek God, and inquire of, and require Him, and to God would I commit my cause”, was her entire prayer.

One morning, I was shown that a certain person had accused his brother of owing him a sum of money to which the poor man had no knowledge of.

While I shared this Spirit dream with mom, awe Divinity manifested as though a dark matter had been uncovered and its grip was released in slow motion from us.

To God be all the Glory; we were soaring.

I continued seeking the Holy Lord for further revelations and confirmations when He allowed me to witness a very dark event as I was on my way home from a local school. The entire area was inundated and inhabited with Satan’s best. Each house belonged either to an occultist, witch, warlock, soothsayer, satanist, devil worshiper, palm reader, witchdoctor etc. etc. Hell itself had inhabited the entire region.

I opened my eyes, very sick.

That Saturday, the hordes of Hell were marching, responding to the funeral of the person who had been used by the king of Hell during the year of my matric. (I refer to Book 7 pages 6 and 7).

To the grieving neighbourhood, it was a sad day, but to mom and me the spirit realm was overwhelmingly intense, dark and evil. “Yes,” she admitted, “this confirms that Satan’s best inundated even our neighbourhood.”

The morning of the 8th February 2015, the Lord revealed to me in a Spirit dream that my mother approached me and told me that a certain pastor had somehow gotten into devil worshipping and was an occultist.

While she was in prayer that night, I earnestly called to her, “Baphomet is hovering over me! I am exceedingly sick!”

“So that is it!” she gasped, “This devil worshiper has dedicated Believers to his god. No wonder the warfare grew beyond intense.” She was disgusted and terribly sick. Immediately, she rebuked and renounced all wicked and sly intentions that had manoeuvred unnoticed and unhindered.

She had a dream in which the Holy Lord Jesus told her that the wicked pastor had used the Lord’s Word for all his sly practices.

Oh Believer, whoever and wherever you are, this is happening the world over.

This certain pastor became demon possessed and had dedicated demons to innocent Believers. Oh please, please, [this is a wakeup call!!!](#)

In different Spirit visions, I was actually permitted to see Baphomet.



Reader, please google Prophet Elvi Zapata's video "DEMON ATTACKS, DEMON POSSESSED PASTOR AND RAPTUE PREPARATION". Also download "GOD'S JUDGMENT, RAPTURE AND GREAT TRIBULATION! TIME TO REPENT!" by Larry Demers. This is extremely important and urgent!!!

One night while in prayer, a Spirit vision loomed before me concerning this certain pastor. I looked into the Spirit realm and when I saw him, my spirit understood how lustful perversion entered into him. He had actually opened so many, many doors that just by observing what was happening caused me to almost have a blackout.

I called to my mother to please, please help me; without knowing what actually took place in both realms, she prayed and anointed me. Seeing his overwhelming, unrepented abominations and open doors, my sleep actually left me. I awoke terribly sick; after discussing it with my mom, we persevered in fervent prayer.

One night while watching the "8 hours in Hell" video, I asked the Lord, "Jesus, this pastor died; show me where he is now?" Immediately, an overwhelming stench of the most disgusting, rotten, burning, decayed flesh filled my nostrils. Days later, when I related this to mom the same nauseating, sickening, outrageous stench of burning, dirty, rotten, decayed flesh filled my nostrils. I was sick that day.

Holy Altars and Unholy Altars

The following morning, I gathered with my mother and shared with her the following:
Before praying the prayer given to me by my cousin, I browsed through it and read its heading:

BELIEVERS HAVING ALTARS & PRAYERS

Before I started to pray, he said, **“Read SUMMARY ON ALTARS.”**

It appeared very to the point, but while reading it, a Hindu girl asked, “What are Altars?”

“Well,” I explained, **“There are Holy Altars and there are also unholy altars.”**

“If you look to the front of a Church, the Preacher stands before an altar.”

“I am also converted in my Hindu religion,” she said.

For weeks on end my mother and I were under severe, continuous, heavy attacks of Hell’s best. Not knowing the cause, we remained in fast and earnest repentance.

During the wee hours of the 18th February 2015, I was taken into a Spirit vision in which a five-pointed star within a circle loomed before me. As the edges of the five-pointed star burned with evil, unholy, strange fires; deep darkness permeated everywhere.

This open vision followed another in which mom and I travelled deep into the forest. On reaching the chalet, weary and exhausted, we found the state of the place to be worse than a pigsty.

The filth and slime not only covered the walls, but the stench alone called every king of Hell, together with lesser ranks of evil spirits. How many, I don’t know. We could not rest because of the situation we found ourselves in. Together we decided to clean the house, and as we cleaned, the evil forces directly from Hell backed off.

Two days later, I was taken once more into a dream in the Spirit, in which I was to participate in an illustration.

While I was waking, a helicopter hovered over the crowd, and the voice of a man came from a loudspeaker, “The RFID chip is already out.” Immediately, a gasp filled the atmosphere. “The RFID chip is to be enforced!”

This not only brought about panic, but people fled in every direction. I too ran as fast as I could. So many, many were caught by very tall zombies who moved at lightning speed. They had just a blank stare which sent cold shivers down my spine. My spirit knew that the man in the helicopter had released the vilest evil.

Salt Covenants

The spiritual violence reached a severe point, especially at night; sleep left both mom and me. During the wee hours of Monday the 23rd February, I told mom that the atmosphere of Hell itself with all its kings were present and that the entire house was beyond unbearable. Yes, she went about rebuking, but to no avail, so she spent a large amount of time in prayer. It was one of the most terrible nights in our experiences.

Though over exhausted, she could not put her head down to sleep, as an explosion that words cannot describe, ripped off half of her head. It appeared as though the saliva of an evil spirit was dripping on her and causing indescribable pain.

Unable to sleep, she opened a pdf written by Amanda Buys – “Prayers of Renunciation.”

I quote:-

“God made a Covenant with Salt to ensure the incorruptibility of the Covenant.”

[Leviticus 2: 13] “Every cereal offering you shall season with Salt [symbol of preservation]; neither shall you allow the Salt of the Covenant of your God to be lacking from your cereal offering; with all your offerings you shall offer Salt.’

[2 Chronicles 13: 5] “Ought you not to know that the Lord, the God of Israel, gave the kingship over to David forever, even to him and to his sons by a Covenant of Salt?”

In Palestine and surrounding countries, salt is used in making covenants. **If people ate food with salt in it, together, they became friends** even though they had been enemies before.

Which means partaking of the hospitality that cements friendships.

Covenants are generally confirmed at sacrificial meals – salt is always present.

The Covenant of Salt pictured the everlasting friendship between God and His people.

[Numbers 18: 19] “All the heave offerings of the holy things which the Israelites give to the Lord I give to you and to your sons and your daughters with you, as a continual debt forever. It is a Covenant of Salt that cannot be dissolved or violated forever before the Lord for you and for your posterity with you.”

Eating together: We see that the Bible clearly teaches that eating together has definite spiritual implications. There are certain Biblical Principles that apply. So, therefore, we must be very careful with whom we eat.

When dealing with people that are satanically, ritually abused and programmed by a cult to infiltrate the Church, we need to be aware that they are taught this principle and they try to get us to eat with them.

They then use this principle against us, and because many Believers do not know this, they get caught because of ignorance.

They would then go and perform rituals on your behalf in your name as if you are doing them yourself, because of the salt covenant agreement you have entered into with them.

Many times, Believers are under severe attack and cannot understand what is going on because according

to their knowledge they have no open doors, have confessed all they know, etc.

In the meantime, there are wide open doors against them because of the salt covenant agreement they have entered into unknowingly.

Will I still be held guilty and accountable if I do not know???

[Leviticus 5: 17 – 19] “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...”

When you do eat and drink together, then always pray against any ungodly salt covenants that could be used against you, and break them in Jesus’ Name.

After mom had applied the above in deep prayer that morning, the deep loud growling coming from behind the fridge reduced to just a soft growl.

“So true, so true!!!” she sighed.

Glory to God, her healing was instant!

As Amanda Buys insists, we not only have to really understand spiritual principles but we also have to sincerely obey them!

The following morning, I was in the Spirit and was taken to a village in Africa. Although I did not evangelize, the tribal leader together with his people marvelled at my appearance.

In Spirit, I had my Glorified body which radiated brighter than the sun; this greatly drew them. After a long period of time, I returned to the same village and marvelled - the entire tribe together with their leader shone with a brilliant Light!

Seeing my astonishment, he was overjoyed. “Surely, surely we were greatly moved; we wanted what you have. The entire village sought earnestly for the Holy Lord Jesus as our personal Saviour.”

The Terribleness about the Rapture

Yet in another vision, I was allowed to experience the frightful reality that in a split moment of time, I not only had to face an unrepented matter but also its terribleness. The great overwhelming intensity that the Rapture was about to happen caused me to fall on my knees repenting bitterly.

In that moment, I realized the sincerity and meaning that True Repentance and Holiness required. The Rapture not only carried consuming Blazing Holy Fire but the Fire Power Presence of the Holy Lord Jesus.

[Joel 2:1] “Blow the trumpet in Zion; sound an alarm on My Holy Mount. Let all the inhabitants of the land tremble, for the day of the Judgment of the Lord is coming; it is close at hand.”

[Amos 5: 18 – 20] “Woe to you who desire the day of the Lord! Why would you want the Day of the Lord? It is darkness and not light. It is as if a man fled from a lion and a bear met him, or went into the house and leaned with his hand against the wall and a serpent bit him. Shall not the Day of the Lord be darkness, not light? Even very dark with no brightness in it?”

Python

For months on end mom and I fought a tiring battle which took us into a forty day fast and sincere repentance day and night. Towards the end of the fast the following was revealed.

In a Spirit dream, the bus arrived back at school with only a few who had attended a camp. How long she'd been camping I do not know, but the amount of books she brought back were so many. Mom was heavily loaded with the weight of it all, and moved slowly, climbing the stairway to her class where the teacher waited in great expectancy.

The few who returned could not explain their weariness, but the amount of literature that was brought back said it all. "When I have recovered, I will bring to light and expose everything," she answered the teacher who had great patience.

I approached her that morning and told her that I was taken into a morning vision, and upon my bed we were in a perilous jungle. The scene exposed us to be under a complete threat and endangerment.

The jungle was beyond what I can even imagine to describe, but above me dangled an enormous Python.

Instantly, it coiled around my body ready to squeeze the life out of me. I knew without any effort, not even a gulp, that I would vanish. I was minute compared to the abnormality of it all.

I do not know how I escaped its powerful grip, but I was in the process of defending myself when I opened my eyes to relate it to mom. "The thing growling behind our fridge is Python," I uttered, as I heard her in intense warfare with the unknown.

"So it is true that Python does exist," she remarked. "If so, then Python must die!!!"

Warfare raged - I mean it raged violently!

I remained sick and so did mom until weeks later, I was taken into a Spirit vision of the morning in which mom and I browsed through a "Deliverance from Python" prayer that I received from Father.

We continued in sincere repentance from Python and all his cohorts and demons of witchcraft, divination, heaviness, weariness, fatigue, frustration, confusion, depression and oppression, the seducing spirits, the beguiling spirits, jezebel spirits and the spirits of controlling, dominating and manipulation that have been plaguing us.

"We destroy and render powerless all of your powers and all the powers of your cohorts mentioned plaguing our lives. We ask the Holy Lord Jesus to totally destroy all Python's fruits. Lord Jesus only You can totally cleanse and purify our spirits, souls, bodies, minds and consciences and sub-consciences.

Please Holy Lord Jesus, go into the memory banks of our brains and erase any damage. Please Lord Jesus, go into the memory banks of our hearts and gut and erase all damage with Your Blood and Holy Fire. We call forth Truth to break the powers of Python and all of its cohorts.

We declare and decree that we will see what we were not able to see, and hear what we were not able to hear, in Jesus' Name. We ask and seek Your complete instructions Holy Lord Jesus."



For weeks on end, there were severe unusual attacks of witchcraft you would never be able to begin to imagine, to such an extent that no amount of rebuking made a difference. Mom spent nights in sincere earnest prayers once again, and took Python to the Court in Heaven.

The gracious Lord continually showed me on many occasions that I was back at school.

In the meantime, mom had a dream in the Spirit after she had spent many nights in sincere prayer. As a vehicle pulled up, there was an immediate outburst of violence. These had only one mind-set - "kill violently".

The two perfectionists were running in the air towards her, but one soon flew into the far distance as a violent blow met her. While mom prepared herself in self-defence, the second one came towards her in a fit of rage. Oh, what a match! They never expected to be beaten up!

We continued in sincere repentance until mom burst into earnest desperation which brought an instant response from the Holy Lord Jesus. He Who responded with :

[1 John 5: 15 – 18] "And since we positively know that He listens to us in whatever we ask, we also know with absolute knowledge that we have the requests made of Him. If anyone sees his brother Believer committing sin that does not lead to death he will pray and God will give him Life yes, He will grant Life to all those whose sin is not one leading to death. There is a sin that leads to death; I do not say that one should pray for that. We know absolutely that anyone born of God does not deliberately and knowingly practice committing sin, but the One Who was begotten of God carefully watches over and protects him (Christ Divine Presence within him preserves him against the evil), and the wicked one does not lay hold (get a grip) on him or touch him."

On the morning of the 19th March 2015, I approached my mother and told her that on two different occasions the Lord Jesus gave me Revelations.

In the first revelation, I was shown that mom had discerned the terribleness of the presence of evil and was in the process of rebuking, destroying and breaking curses of the two children of this certain person that I was with. She knew that these children were demon-demon.

Immediately, there appeared two little human stone images one above my head, the other to my left. Confused, this person took these images that he knew were his children, but somehow felt they were not right, and gave them to me.

Together, we took them to mom who completely destroyed them before our eyes. Evil hung heavily as I opened my eyes, absolutely sick.

Sent Back to Help Believer Left Behind

In the second revelation, I was shown that it was the Tribulation, and I had arrived in a certain place. My Spirit knew that I had been Raptured and had been sent back to help Believers who were left behind. Along the way, I met another young man who had also been sent back for the same reason. Together, we went about the search for Believers who were in hiding.

After sometime, on reaching a village, the sirens went off alerting all zombies together with every demon-demon and all evil spirits which manifested to the physical realm. We fled and somehow reached my boat where I knew we had ground to fight from. Although the zombies could not enter the deep, we fought the evil spirits in the flying and running attacks in the air.



My mother remained in fast and earnest fervent prayer asking, "Father, show me my heart the way You see it. Holy Lord Jesus, please cleanse and totally purify my heart with Your Precious Blood and Your Holy Fire..."

It is most important according to Jeremiah 17: 9 – 10 and Matthew 12: 34. **"The heart is most deceitful and exceedingly perverse and corrupt and severely sick. Who can know it (perceive, understand, be acquainted with his own heart and mind)? 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."** **"For out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaks."**

On the morning of 21st March, she opened her eyes from a very terrible revelation given in a Spirit dream. This is the response she received from Father :

She arrived at the shore of the sea when the water began to turmoil. Many Believers risked their lives entering for they said, "We must reach the Church situated in the sea", but mom refused and turned away. The scene changed where she entered huge tents prepared by Believers, for gathering. There she met relatives and True Believers all seated. After the service the pastors were calling the Believers to come forward to receive the RFID chip.

Later she met some of her relatives and True Believers. "Have you received the RFID chip?" she enquired. "Yes, there is nothing wrong with it," came a very bold reply. "No, I will never, never take the RFID chip," she refused firmly.



Mom opened her eyes not only disturbed but approached the Father earnestly saying, "I will never take the RFID chip, Father. I will not take the Mark of the Beast. Break all communication devices, controlling devices, tool devices, rod devices and chain devices and all witchcraft devices put into me when my soul was kidnapped and taken down to Hell.

Remove and burn them out with Your Blood and Holy Fire... Give me Your eyes to see well Father... Give me Your eyes to see Yahushua... Give me Your eyes blessed True and Mighty Ruach HaKodesh... I ask for the Face Mask of God. Help me to use the abilities and show me any trap Satan has set for me..."

World of The Gnomes

During the wee hours of the 23rd March, I was to participate in an illustration not yet known to mankind. While at home together with my relatives and mother, I watched as a midget moved amongst us. This small person came and went unhindered and on each occasion asked me to marry him. I do not know how it happened or why I agreed, but I did, and without any thought or reasoning. This midget persisted day after day proposing until I found myself entering into a strange existence from which I could not return.

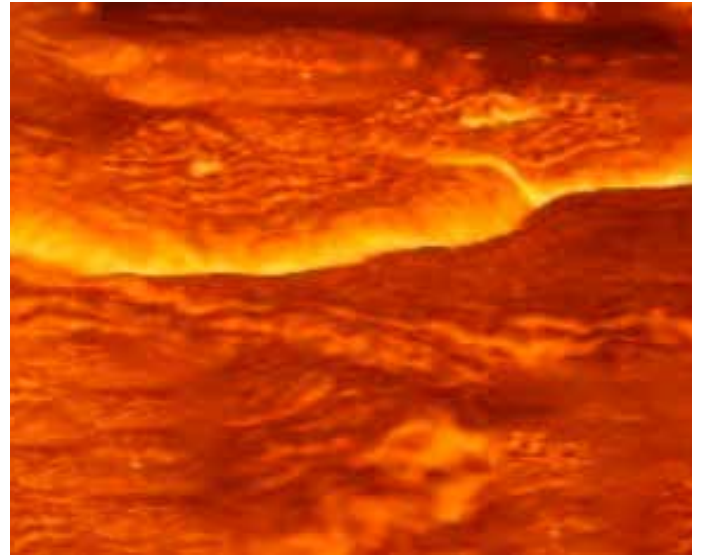
On returning, he said, "My mother would like to meet you. She insisted that I find a good, clean person to marry or she would disown me." I saw that it became too much for him to lose his mother. How it came to be that we met I do not know altogether.

The midget took my physical arm and instantly I felt that he held my spirit arm. As my spirit body moved out of my physical body, we flew towards the heavens. As I looked down to the ground, I saw that my spirit body looked just like my physical body.

While hovering in space, I tried my best to take in all I could grasp. The midget saw this and waited, for how long I do not know, but it seemed like hours. The entire earth was shrouded with a dark, grey, thick mist; out of the dirty mist appeared slinky funnels.

Then I remembered when I was taken before to the filing room in Hell we went down one of these funnels. Now years later I was shocked to see that the whole earth was covered with these slinky funnels.

We hovered above them so I looked into one which I knew led to Hell; red hot thick lava as violently moved to and fro. I also noticed that dirty thick hot lava ran down from these slinky funnels.



Still holding my spirit arm, we flew towards the slinky, whirling funnel. Immediately, my mind raced, “Oh no, not again! Are we going down into Hell through one of these funnels?”

Just then we flew horizontally with the entrance of the funnel and down its outside. My spirit body heaved with tremendous relief as I sighed!!!

Down, down we went through the dirty, thick mist below. I then knew we were entering into the deepest part of the ocean. Still holding my arm firmly, we reached the ocean bed. I was altogether surprised that I could breathe, not only in space, but also beneath the fathomless deep.

Still, my intake was overwhelmingly great as my human mind tried to grasp every bit of what was constantly permitted me to participate in. This midget actually allowed me enough time to grasp every bit.

Without being aware of what was about to happen next, we sank about a meter into the ocean bed. I noticed that I could still breathe. As we went down, we entered into a strange world below.

The sky was very cloudy; here and there I could see patches of solid ground below.



We came to land gently along a seashore which stretched a mile. Just then, I realized that I had the ability to see very far or near. Once again, I was more than just overwhelmed beyond all my wildest dreams when I heard him saying, "I am a gnome".

Shocked beyond belief I thought, "How could it be? He looks so young and too human to be a gnome! He is also very friendly!"

Once again, he allowed me to try to grasp that I was in an entire enormous world of its own. For how long I do not know, but hours seemed to have passed by. I also noticed that there was no time nor night or day. Time just did not exist there.

Reader, this is more than what my human understanding can bring across to you, but we reached the forest after many hours of reasoning. We must have stood before the entrance of the forest for how long I do not know!





With my unusual ability, I looked into the forest, and on the other side lay a vast city. Everywhere I saw gnomes. The males were dressed in green with a tightly fitted blue jeans, green cap, green shoes and a green top while the females wore the same except that they wore no cap.

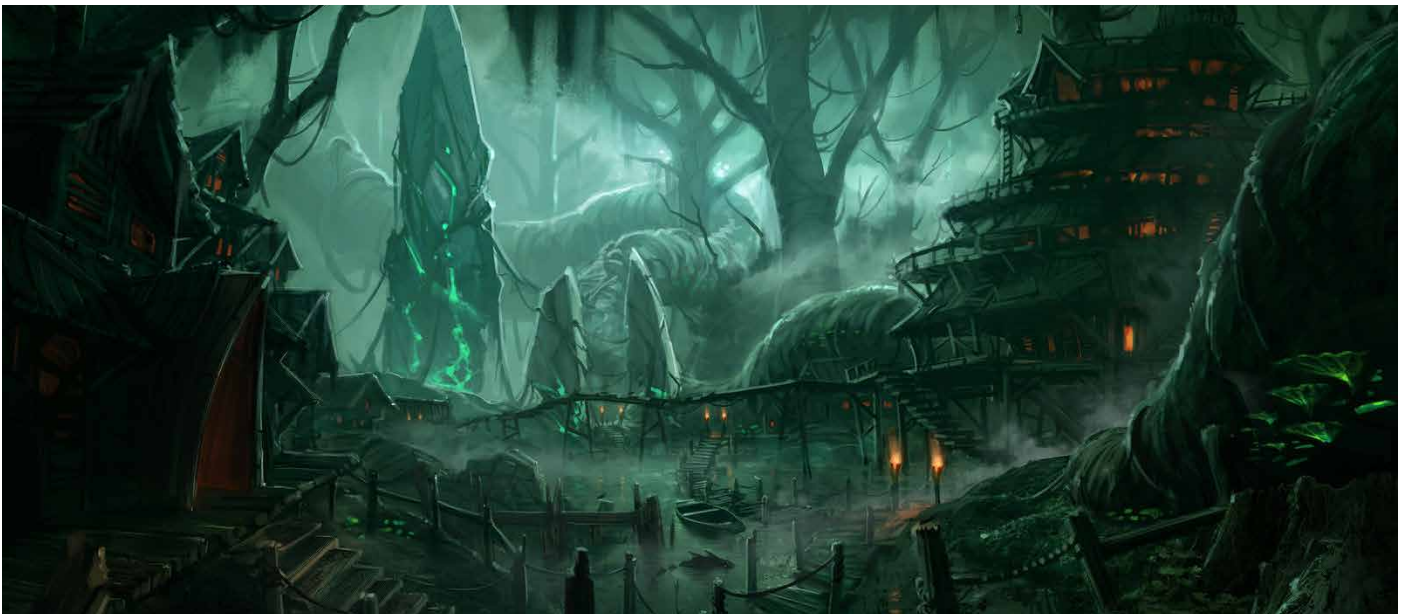




Once again words fail to really, really describe all this to you, but the entire place was situated on murky swamps.



We stood for hours as I tried hard to take in most of what I could.



These are only some illustrations, but in reality they were a thousand times worse and even if an artist could paint it, it would not describe the fullness of what I really experienced and saw.

Oh, if I could only have enough illustrations to make more known to you as reader!

This place is very, very real, just as our present world exists.



I could see through the forest that on the other side lay an enormous city.

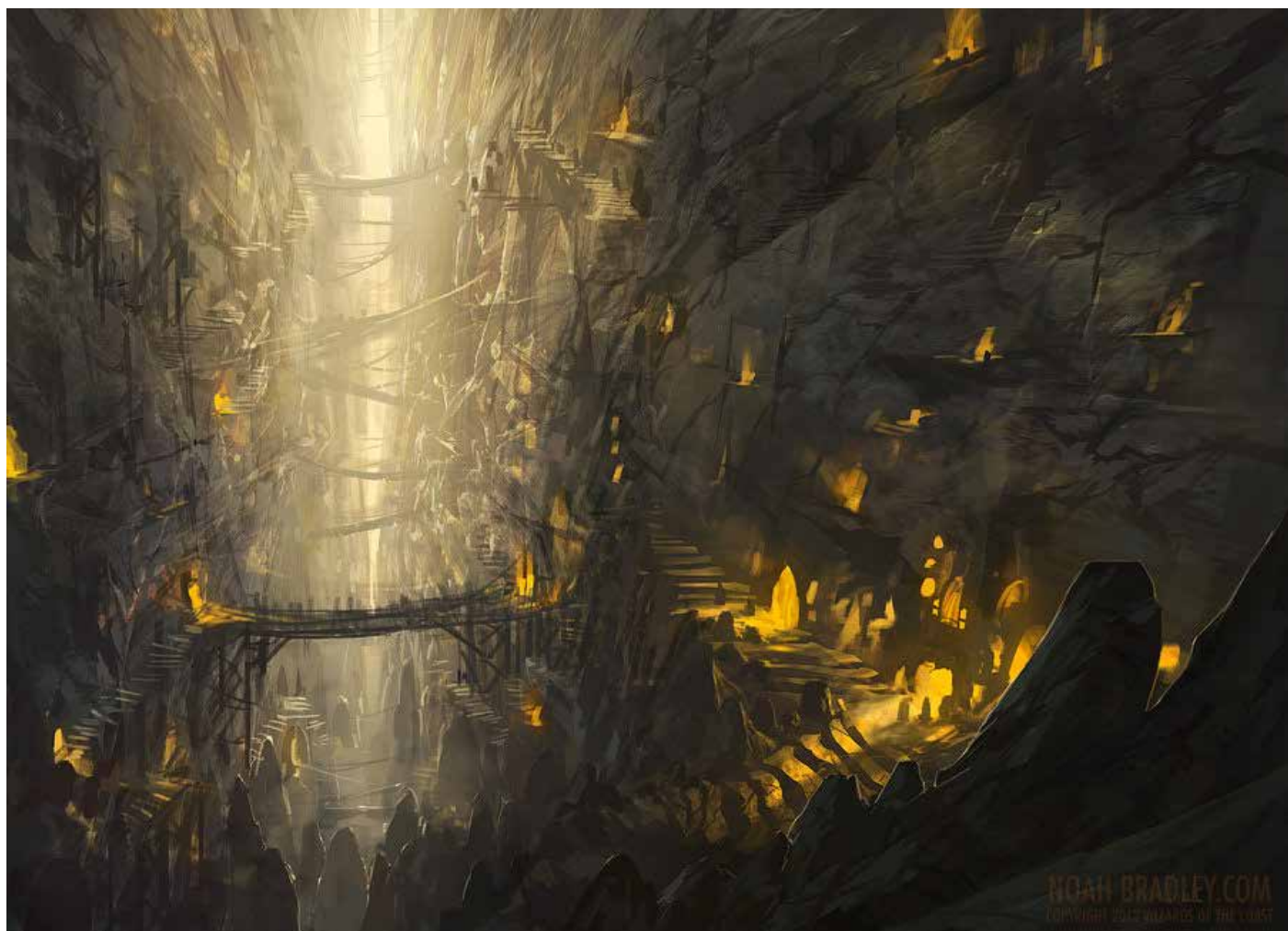


The atmosphere hung very thick in layers of diabolical, reddish, fiendish flames. I wondered how I would ever be able to breathe. My mind raced once more, "This place not only looks like the Abyss, but also has the equivalence of the atmosphere of Hell."



Then I remembered the last time I was taken to down to Hell. I thought, “Oh no, I hope we are not in this part of Hell itself.”









I looked towards the houses and saw his mother who knew we had arrived. She was sitting holding a long stick in her hand. This is almost an exact illustration of her :



The gnome pulled me along; it was time to enter the city, but somehow I resisted. I knew that once I had entered the place, there would certainly be a marriage. I also understood that I could never return to earth again.
Just then we heard multiple thunders mixed with multiple lightning. Its terribleness and fierceness was beyond description.

We actually felt coming out of the immensity, a heavy Great Power. Might and Majesty was beyond unsurpassed description.

It's important for you as reader to understand the intense unlimited Perfection of the Father's Presence through His Son Jesus.

There is no other power greater than the Almighty Father God's presence in Jesus Christ. I had never before experienced the magnitude of His severe terribleness as I did then.

Looking up, I saw the Holy, Holy Lord Jesus standing on a pure white cloud.



In that awful atmosphere, Jesus appeared very tall - about five meters in height. Jesus is unlimited, He knows no limit. Why He chose to appear that way was more than my human mind could even grasp.

The Holy Lord wore a Pure white garment which radiated with tremendous infinite brilliance. Reader, the greatness in measure, blinded us. Jesus' garment shone not because of the Heavenly material, but the Pureness shone like sparkling diamonds. Jesus' Garment was spotless!

Unblemished!

Immediately, we fell prostrate before Him. Although He saw me pure and spotless, I was still human-human. Immediately, I felt sinful in my human mind, and began repenting. The Lord's main intention was not that I should repent.

My spirit understood that He waited for the exact moment to intercede. Jesus did not want me to feel guilty. He understood that I was still fully physical with my flesh body still lying on the ground at home.

Jesus came to prevent the gnome from taking me through the forest and into the city.

The Lord walked toward us, made a complete separation and took away the hand of the gnome from mine. All of Jesus enveloped me when He held my hand tightly in His own hand.

I knew He understood; He who knew all things and so we were to leave.

I also knew that the gnome could never return to his secluded world under the depths of the ocean; the Lord had cut it off.

It was past twelve when I opened my eyes, and for days I was very, very sick, not only physically, but also in my spirit body.

While sharing the realness of my experience, gnome manifested behind the fridge.

"So true, so true!" mom sighed. "So, you dirty, filthy, slimy gnome; you and your world do exist."

The atmosphere hung intensely; while she compiled this portion of Script, I was sick and had to leave the room on several occasions.