

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 13



† 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

2 Peter 2: 4

For God did not even spare angels that sinned,
but cast them into Hell,
delivering them to be kept there in pits of gloom
till the judgment and their doom.

2 Peter 2: 8

For that just man, living there among them,
tortured his Righteous soul every day
with what he saw and heard of their unlawful and wicked deeds.

John 3: 12

If I have told you of things that happen right here on the earth and yet none of you believes Me,
how can you believe (trust Me, adhere to Me, rely on Me) if I tell you of Heavenly things?

2 Peter 2: 11

Whereas even angels, though superior in Might and Power,
do not bring a defaming charge against them before the Lord.

John 16:11 - 13

“About judgment, because the ruler (evil genius, prince) of this world (Satan) is judged and condemned and sentenced already is passed on him. I have still many things to say to you, but you are not able to bear them or to take them upon you or to grasp them now. But when He, the Spirit of Truth (the Truth-giving Spirit) comes, He will guide you into all the Truth (the whole, full Truth). For He will not speak His own message (on His own Authority); but He will tell whatever He hears (from the Father; He will give the message that has been given to Him), and He will announce and declare to you the things that are to come (that will happen in the future).”

Chapter Three

Released from Pits of Gloom

For weeks we faced sleepless nights and remained under severe demon attacks. I opened my eyes, having a black out. One evening, the thing manifested while mom sat at the computer. “Evil spirit, I arrest you together with all your powers and devices and send you back to the sender. Do to them what you were sent to do to us, a thousand times more. In Jesus’ Name... In Jesus’ Name...” as both of us agreed.

Praise the Lord, the thing fled and never returned.

Though warfare intensified, we sought the Lord once again for answers. The following Spirit dreams were given to me.

On two different occasions, I was back at school; each class was a thousand times worse than the previous. Before moving onto the next level all demon infestation was defeated, crushed, whipped, and overcome in battle.

The class was then prepared for the next group of students, and so I proceeded to the next and the next.

In the following Spirit dream both mom and I were raptured.

There are Spirit Revelations downloaded into your spirit. We understood that the Holy Lord had sent us back to help the ones who had missed the rapture and were left behind.

The first thing we saw back on earth was more demons than human beings. The only humans we saw were the ones who were actually working with demons. I knew they were witches, warlocks, wizards, occultists, zombies etc...

There were demon spirits which took the appearance of humans.

Here are some illustrations, but in reality they are a thousand times worse.





BLACK EYED DEMONS

Mom and I went searching for the Believers who remained in a terrible state in places of concealment.



These poor, poor Believers who fled were more than just nervous wrecks.





Yes, Believers were struggling with their own personal demons.



The sight was overwhelming beyond being frightful, and these demons were even more infernal than could ever be imagined.

My spirit also knew that these were ones released from the pits of gloom.

When desperate situations arise, who has the imagination and words to even describe it.

I will try my best to reveal what the natural eye of all those who would be left behind, are to face. Unless you had been present, **no illustration can really unfold the horror of it all.**









Reader, earthly terms cannot describe the actual hordes of Hell that will manifest. The actual demon manifestation will be a million times worse than any picture can hope to illustrate!

The human mind would boggle and become hopelessly insane upon looking at those things and what is about to become more than real.

Unbearable, crushing and mind-bending horrors of the Tribulation will be unleashed.

These people who worked with demon-angels were unreasonable beasts. They counted it a delight to be trained and had eyes full of insatiable evil.

Luke 21: 25 “There shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars, and upon the earth trouble among the nations, with perplexity: the sea and the waters shall roar.”

Luke 21: 26 “And men’s hearts shall fail them for fear and for looking after those things which shall come on the world: for the powers of heaven and shall be shaken.”

New Levels

In yet another Spirit revelation shown to mom and me at different times, Brother Michael together with mom and I were driving in a very huge vehicle.

I have no idea how to measure its size, but earth has never seen such a colossal. It drove unaffected through deep oceans and glided over huge mountains.

We knew it was an End Time Movement vehicle wholly and solely for the Glory of God in which He was in absolute control.

Yet in another Spirit Revelation, I was with a group who had an amazing amount of points to be able to be accepted into an unusual race. I understood it to be a lifelong race.

Furthermore, the two white people in charge made a very important announcement, "There will be only two who will be selected. This will not only be based on the points that these two have achieved, but also entirely on their parents."

At this point, I could cut the atmosphere with a knife as each waited for the outcome. "Yolin, you have been highly selected."

In the Spirit, I understood that the parents of the rest of the group were not Believers. I knew that the parents of the two selected would be True Believers. Also in Spirit, I knew that I had been given that Life-given race because of my mother.

I will exalt my throne above the Stars of God / Satan
established a Faked Heaven

Isaiah 14: 11 – 14 "Your pomp and magnificence are brought down to Sheol, along with the sound of your harps; the maggots are spread out under you and worms cover you. How have you fallen from Heaven, O light-bringer and daystar, son of the morning! How you have been cut down to the ground, you who weakened and laid low the nations (O blasphemous, satanic king of Babylon!). And you said in your heart, I will ascend to heaven; I will exalt my throne above the stars of God; I will sit upon the mount of assembly in the uttermost north. I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will make myself like the Most High. Yet you shall be brought down to Sheol, to the innermost recesses of the pit. Those who see you will gaze at you and consider you, saying, Is this the man who made the earth tremble, who shook kingdoms?"

The morning of 30th July 2015, I approached mom and told her that I was standing in front of an entrance which led to a secret tunnel. Just then someone came rushing out of the dark tunnel and showed a clean pair of heels. While contemplating upon this dark matter, another one fled goggle-eyed, and seemed to be in a fit of fear. I pondered, "Poor soul." Unexpectedly, a different person whizzed passed me, who was in a more terrible state than the others. I am not able to describe the condition of the fourth and fifth persons. Earthly words fail me once again.

At last with great determination, I entered the dark tunnel and soon found that it led to the ocean bed. After swimming a short distance, I reached a stairway of pure white and noticed that it was solid, so I started ascending. My Spirit also knew that it led to somewhere in the heavenlies.



Stunned that I had entered a magnificent and elegant city, my perception was greatly challenged. My first reaction was - “I am in Heaven! Finally!!! I am in Heaven!”

I saw a beautiful palace; everything and everywhere was spotlessly arrayed in white adorning which was a path of gold, well-proportioned and immaculate.



There was only a short path of gold as illustrated.

Suddenly, shockwaves rippled through the airways as human-like forms appeared. These were in a fit of rage and went all out to capture me.



“Seize her, for soon the whole world will know the truth that our master Satan had counterfeited Heaven.”

“Everything has to be done to stop her,” and before I realised it, I had fled down the stairway. Hot behind me were so many, many human-like forms. I knew these were not humans, but demons in human form.

On reaching the ocean bed, I saw that two people who were in the ocean had densely polluted the waters to prevent me escaping.

In such a desperate moment, the Lord in His great Mercy placed an oxygen tank on my back and clothed me in the proper gear. Well protected, I knew that the densely polluted waters would have no effect on me. Imagine that!!! Grace helped me, and soon I was halfway through the tunnel.

On opening my eyes, I called out to my mother who rushed to me. I was very, very sick and was about to have a blackout when she prayed for me. What took place in the spirit realm really impacted my physical body greatly.

“Yolin,” she said, “I could not sleep all night so I sat praying. I asked the Lord why I could not sleep”. “I am coming soon! The Rapture is about to happen!” was His response. Her spirit was shaken as though it was sitting at the edge just waiting!

I responded, “My spirit is also shaken as though just waiting!”

Compiling this portion of Script the abyss manifested, so mom raised her hand, “I arrest all of you demons in human forms who followed Yolin, in Jesus’ Name... in Jesus’ Name... Depart immediately into pits of gloom never return to ‘Faked Heaven’, in Jesus’ Name... in Jesus’ Name...”

I remained very sick for many, many days and could not fully explain it all.

Reader, there is a **“faked Heaven”** which is well explained in **Isaiah Chapter 14: 11 – 14.**

“And you said in your heart, I will ascend to heaven; I will exalt my throne above the stars of God; I will sit upon the mount of assembly in the uttermost north. I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will make myself like the Most High.”

Demons in Human Forms Released from the City beneath the Ocean

In another Spirit Revelation, I was with two of my cousins; we were at the seashore. Unexpectedly, a vast number of the most beautiful women emerged from the waters. I watched as these women emerged, dancing side by side.

No doubt, the onlookers who were gathered into huge crowds, were mesmerized. These began mixing with the humans who were now completely spellbound.

These demons in human forms had elephant hands. They were on an assignment to deceive and mislead the multitudes and so many, many already were.

Immediately, my cousin and I knew that these were from the City beneath the Ocean. We were also aware that these evil spirits kept their distance from us.



The Rapture

Yet in another Spirit dream, while in the garden of our home, I looked up and saw the Lord Jesus. He was dressed in pure white standing in on a pure white cloud. Immediately, I called out to my mother who rushed out to witness this overwhelming moment.

Instantly, I saw her being raptured before my eyes, together with so many others. As I began jumping in the air wanting also to be taken, the Lord Jesus saw me. He said, "You must give Hameed off." I knew that just this one point would cause me to not make it in the Rapture.

Within that split second, greatly desperate, I gave him off and saw myself rising to meet my dear mother in the air. Excited and overwhelmed with joy to have made it in the Rapture, I was screaming.

Each one was being transformed before my eyes into pure white robes. Their appearance scintillated as I watched my own physical body transforming into glowing radiance.

Oh, how Divinely each one was being transformed!



1 Thessalonians 4: 16 – 18] “For the Lord Himself will descend from Heaven with a loud cry of summons with the shout of an archangel, and with the blast of the trumpet of God. And those who have departed this life in Christ will rise first. Then we, the living ones who remain on the earth, shall simultaneously be caught up along with the resurrected dead in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so always through the Eternity of the Eternities we shall be with the Lord! Therefore comfort and encourage one another with these words.”

Heavy Spells of Hypnosis

For months mom and I relived Book 12 pages 19 – 22. I quote:-

“Immediately, I approached my mother and related more revelations of what the Holy Spirit had given me. In one of the revelations, Pastor Michael Birch, together with mom and I were about to leave school. They told me that I was under a heavy spell of hypnosis, and with every effort had tried to help me, but I refused. As I passed through the school gate, the spell broke and I came to myself.”

“Yolin,” she said, “This is a very serious matter.”

Mom and I sat relating over what had happened some time ago when I accepted a friendly request from Tanzania on Facebook. As time passed, this friend together with fourteen others of his own also from Tanzania, had cast a very heavy spell of hypnosis upon me. There was one from Ghana; I had also accepted his friendly request thinking that I could share the Gospel of Jesus with them. This person from Ghana was to slyly initiate me together with the Ministry into an occult school.

Not knowing that my whole world would come crashing down under sway, as evil united with evil, and more than evil. I staggered as the real me was pressed down while evil spirits assigned to destroy me emerged violently. These forces tormented and pressurized me beyond words to run amok without reason. Where to I do not know.

For months, I cried out for help, but no one heard my inner cry. There were times when I was not myself, as the real me was pushed down. One day, blood oozed from my photo on Facebook; I was beyond terrified at this strange but true happening.

Reader, I would never have understood what fruits are produced when under heavy spells of hypnosis, but I found myself committing fornication. I did not realize they were planning, planning and just planning, but when I returned home, mom and I relived Book 12.

One day the Lord gave me two Spirit revelations in which I approached her seriously, quoting from Book 12 page 19 :-

“I also told her that I had dreamt that she sat with me, going through the Scriptures of lies and deception. Yet in another Spirit dream, I was shown that I was at school.”

“This inexplicable abomination stood afar off watching, watching and just watching. I knew that we were to face the great anger of the queen of the coast. I saw that this evil spirit would entrap and take control of any situation.”

Reader, mom and I pored over this matter as the queen of the coast constantly and persistently tried to diabolically entrap and take control over this situation.

Remember, we are only human so her heart bled and bled before the Mercy Seat of Almighty Father God. “Lord, my house is in ruins! What good could come out of ruins?...”

In two different Spirit dreams, she saw her house in ruins, and went into fast and earnest prayer before the High Court in Heaven.

A shocking reply shook her, "Ye who is without sin should cast the first stone."

We spent two weeks in earnest prayer, fasting and repenting until one day the Lord showed me that we should clothe my unborn infant in Purest White. Mom and I covenanted and signed the following before the Throne of Mercy and Grace :

"Lord Jesus, we, Cindy and Yolin, covenant the baby and ourselves for Father God Almighty's full and complete protection against all Satan's means or methods of assignments his kingdom of darkness and every agent of the devils would use to attack us.

You revealed to me that we should clothe the baby in white. From this covenant, Holy Father, in Jesus' Holy Name, clothe the child's complete life span and eternal future with Your garment, gown and robe. Write its name in the Lamb's Book of Life and place Your Seal upon its forehead that overwrites all evil covenants and dedications placed upon this young life.

We now repent and renounce all sins known and unknown which would have a foothold in this child's life back to Adam and Eve. All complete ancestral and generational curses, demon - demon, sickness, dedications and whatsoever might manifest to affect us or this infant, is totally purified and cleansed by the Blood of Jesus and Holy Fire of Almighty Father God.

Place us in the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel once more to preserve and protect and purify us and prepare us for the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

We thank You for Honouring this Covenant in Jesus' Holy Name."

The following day, I opened my eyes from Spirit Revelation and told her that the Lord had taken the infant from its earthly father and Jesus Himself carried my infant. "Be still and know that I am God." My heart was completely taken over by the Greatness of His Love and forgiveness of my ugly sins. I told her that the Lord had accepted the Covenant.

I remained very sick and completely out of breath, then one day, as we pored over the matter of hypnosis, she anointed my head with oil commanding the heavy spell of hypnosis to be broken. The Lord worked while she laid hands upon me. Glory to Jesus for He Truly is Merciful, His Ways are beyond human reasoning. Jesus had set me free! I am no longer sick!

The following day, the Lord gave me Spirit Revelation in which I saw my unborn infant to be human, but had a slight appearance of human - demon. This mom took earnestly to the High Court in Heaven where she produced the Covenant.

I was once again back at school, and saw that my infant was born with no disfigurement. I said to mom, "Why did the Lord not choose someone else who is without sin? Someone much better than me!"

"Well, He showed you this Script in its completeness!" she replied.

How far will you go for Jesus?" she said. "All the way," I replied.

[Romans 9: 15 – 16] "For He saith to Moses, I will have mercy on him, to whom I will show mercy: and will have compassion on him, on whom I will have compassion. So then it is not in him that willeth, nor in him that runneth, but in God that showeth mercy" (Geneva Bible)

[Romans 9: 20 – 21] "But, O man, who art thou which pleads against God? Shall the thing formed say to Him that formed it, Why hast thou made me thus? Hath not the Potter Power of the clay to make of the same lump one vessel to honour, and another unto dishonour?"

But still warfare continued as we face, and I quote from Book 12 :-

“She (the queen of the coast) had looked into the far future, and knew that my unborn baby had a Powerful Divine Call put upon his life. I also knew and understood her inexplicable fury. This child was called to destroy the secret occult world and also her own kingdom (the city in the ocean).

Then immediately the Lord Jesus allowed me to be present at her devious, masterminded meetings. These evil, wicked, tortuous minded demons were just planning, planning and planning.

Their plan - they were to walk up from the ocean bed to the seashore; from the beach they were to fly to me in their physical forms. The demon she chose to assist her would be one of atoms unable to be discerned. They worked out that they needed just seconds to steal the soul of my baby. This would be done while distracting me in the heat of intense warfare. Atoms would move undetected behind me and take the baby's soul to the city in the ocean.

There the queen of the coast would initiate a wicked call of her own choice upon my baby's life before returning it into my foetus. They knew every effort was to be made to accomplish this. “We have to steal and murder its Powerful Divine Call; this is more than just a threat.”

It was planned that once the child grew up he would then see a need to fulfil the calling upon his life planned by the queen of the coast.

I looked into an indescribable most terrifying moment as the inhabitants of the sea, turned demon, coming up from the ocean bed upon the seashore. Looking into fiendish, diabolical, red eyes, beyond shocked, I opened my physical eyes.”

[Ephesians 6: 11 – 12] “Put on the whole armour (the armour of a heavy-armed soldier which God supplies), that you may be able successfully to stand against all the strategies and the deceits of the devil. For we are not wrestling with flesh and blood (contending only with physical opponents), but against the despotisms, against the powers, against the master spirits forces of wickedness in the heavenly (supernatural) sphere.”

Uterine Fibroid and Ovarian Cyst

Warfare greatly intensified insomuch that mom and I were once more into a deep searching. I told her that when I was in Johannesburg there was a Malawian man (named Harun) who had shared the same accommodation. My Spirit knew that this man was from the city in the ocean. He avoided me in every way. This man had gotten stronger demons each day that had passed.

The atmosphere hung very heavily; day after day, he would sit deep in trance not uttering a word. Before the other residents returned he would leave. I could actually see the evil which possessed him in motion. He had a very far distant gaze as demons were looking through his eyes at me.

Mom searched this matter and said, “Yolin, this man did something terrible.”

Immediately, a severe pain almost cracked the back of my neck, I began swaying and staggering as the atmosphere grew thick and ugly. “Yolin, what have you got yourself into?” she uttered. This man has not only initiated you, but locked your soul in a pit in Hell.”

Immediately, while she anointed my neck and head and prayed for me, the entire Spirit realm opened. She had called on Jesus to open up the doors of the war rooms in Heaven and send as many warring angels as needed to return my soul to me.

She also requested Father to send help as she continued praying for me, breaking every curse, spell, mind-control, etc. while not only was the demon of atoms manifesting, but also present was the queen of the coast and all the inhabitants of the ocean together with that man (named Harun), an agent of the queen of the coast.

Reader, I confessed to mom that Spiritual Warfare was not easy! She sighed, “Yolin, this is for real. Only Jesus can help us in this situation.”

She was pacing the floor releasing the Blood of Jesus and the Blazing Holy Fire. After some time, going into deep worship, the atmosphere grew lighter; I was taken into an open Spirit vision.

The gracious Lord had seen my inner me crying, crying and crying out for months on end for help!



In the vision, I saw the person who was tormented in the pit of Hell merged into one with me. I told mom who replied that the atmosphere was red. “It’s the Blood of Jesus,” I replied.

As we continued worshipping into the night, the Glory of the Lord swept through. Praise the Lord. Mom closed all open doors and sealed the house with a triple hedge of protection in Jesus’ Name.

[Romans 9: 22 – 23] “What and if God would, to show His wrath, and to make His Power known, suffer with long patience the vessels of wrath, prepared to destruction? And that He might declare the riches of His Glory upon the vessels of mercy, which He hath prepared unto Glory?”

Yet warfare intensified beyond what my words are able to describe; I was rushed to hospital and after a long sixteen hour wait, several doctors, each giving a different report, ended up stating that I was diagnosed as suffering from Uterine Fibroid and Ovarian Cyst, for the past four months. The right fallopian tube could not be found, and what made matters worse was that an operation could only be performed four months later in January 2016.

Shocked, I told mom that when one of the doctors scanned my uterus, my Spirit eyes had opened only to see the face of a demon! To all appearances this thing had no eyes, only two holes. Of course, doctors could not detect this, but rather stated that they could not make out what substance was filling my uterus.

Imagine, each confused doctor left me in such a pitiful, overwhelming, painful state, in addition, the demon spirit I had actually seen, began its torment. It ate and ate and ate at my uterus causing pain like I had never felt before. Mom and I not only had to come face to face with the demonic realm, but the overwhelming manifestations in the physical realm also.

On the morning of the 8th September 2015, I came face to face with a tall, white Angelic Being who radiated with great Glory. I knew it was an Angel sent by Almighty God with a message which left me bewildered. I told the Heavenly Being that I was diagnosed with Uterine Fibroid and Ovarian Cyst. As I was rambling on about the various doctor's reports, she intervened with kindness and gentleness, "Why must you doubt? Everyone in the Spirit Realms knows that you are pregnant."

In that instant, I could not grasp the fullness of the message brought to me, but rather asked the Angel for proof. This Angelic Being had lots of patience and as she looked at my doubtful and terrible condition, she reached her hand into a huge pocket and took out the pregnancy test result.

Holding it up for me to see, she remarked convincingly, with love, "See, it's on the second bar." Yes, the earthly machinery could not detect what I have come to reveal to you. You are pregnant!"

Goggled-eyed and not knowing what to think, I had so many questions racing through my mind when the Angelic Being vanished. So is this why the demon spirit realm had responded?

Yet in another vision of the night, together with a friend, we were camping opposite the seaside in chalets. Perceiving that my friend was into the lotto, I noticed that there was a message at the bottom of the lotto card.

It read, "collect the money from the queen of the coast at the bottom of the ocean."

"This is a trap," I blurted out to her. Just then one of the agents of the queen of the coast overheard and saw that she heeded my warning. Without delay, the angry and upset agent entered the sea and alerted the queen of the coast who was in a fit of rage.

Meanwhile, I turned to my friend and asked whether she knew anything about the queen of the coast, to which she replied, "Nothing!" "Then follow me and I will show you," I said. So together we dived into the sea water and entered a tunnel. Now at the end of the tunnel there were huge, black, metal gates which we found locked.

But from where we stood we could see the queen of the coast in a diabolical spitting rage. An immediate order went out for our arrest, but we fled like bats out of hell and returned to dry land. So my friend understood who the queen of the coast was and vowed never to play lotto again.

On the other hand, the queen's rage caused all hell to break loose, for she had lost one soul. One soul was taken out of her grips. The next thing we knew was that she had sent her agent with a vial which contained the plague "Uterine Fibroid and Ovarian Cyst".

The vial containing a liquid substance, stopped in mid-air and every drop of the plague "Uterine Fibroid and Ovarian Cyst" was poured out over me.

Black Eyed Kids

Today, the 21st August 2015, a group and I reached deep into the thicket to camp, but some spotted a tikoloshe. These few thought it fun to chase the thing, but after a while it disappeared.



In Spirit, I saw that a witch had caught the thing, chopped it up and made food from it. From a distance, I watched as these few ate the delicious food. These were later possessed by what they had eaten - 'the tikoloshe'. I fled for my life as hell itself began hunting me.

Yet in another Spirit vision, I was walking behind Hameed when my Spirit eyes opened, only to see terrible, diabolical motions around him. Unexpectedly, I heard a still small voice coming from above, "The same type of atmosphere around Hameed is equal to the atmosphere around an alien." My Spirit knew it was the voice of Jesus.

Immediately, I understood as He continued, "I will not tell you (Christ End-Time Ministries) the root why Hameed has the same atmosphere around him as an alien because you are not yet on certain levels and also not yet equipped to handle the root. When you reach those levels I will reveal it you." Then I understood that the Lord would come back to us on this matter.

In another Spirit vision, I fled for my life, running deep into the wilderness. Close behind me were multitudes of black eyed children who were now adults. These were desperate to end my life using special diabolical powers. I knew these were demons in human form.

I also knew that they were spirit yet flesh, and no amount of rebuking would help. My only weapon to defend myself came at a time most needed. A surge of Almighty Father's Divine Super Power infused into my Spirit. I actually experienced the two becoming One Power.

Then I understood that Divine Power channelling directly into my Spirit from Almighty God Himself was my only weapon.



Again I attended a local school and soon discovered that ninety-nine percent of all who were present were demons in human forms. Only a total of three were human - human.

These black-eyed kids knew that I was not one of them as instantly hell itself opened to hordes of these. Once again, I actually felt surges of Almighty Father's Divine Super Power infused into my Spirit.

The Lord's Power surging out of my inner being proved a Greater Weapon.



Warfare raged out of control and no amount of rebuking helped; mom became very sick suffering from hay fever for two weeks which turned into a bad flu. In this state, we were to experience the ugly forces of these black-eyed adults in our neighbourhood twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. Each morning, we would open our eyes feeling beaten up, very exhausted and very sick.

Mom said, “Yolin, it appears that evil has united with evil, and evil upon evil has joined in this battle. This is definitely a one of a kind battle. Who would believe it? Who would understand?”

Her only help was spending quality time in direct communication with Almighty Father. Each time she prayed more earnestly.

Our only weapon with which to defend ourselves came at a time most needed. Surges of Almighty Father’s Divine Super Power infused into our Spirits. Father’s Power surging out of our inner being proved a Greater Weapon in healing my mother.

Chapter Four

Prophecies

In my first Spirit dream, I was with a Company of Prophets I knew was End-Time. Out of this True Company I recognized Joshua Houchens and Kelvin Mireku together with others. Immediately, I understood the Call upon my life.

In the second Spirit dream, mom and I were with a Class of Prophets whom I also knew was End-Time. As she announced the names of each prophet, I saw that they appeared. They were True Prophets of the Lord; as she continued calling, "Joshua Houchens" - I saw he appeared and joined the class; "Kelvin Mireku", then he appeared and likewise joined the Class of Prophets ; "Stephanie Rosato" and she appeared and joined the Class of Prophets; And so she continued until the Class of Prophets was filled. My Spirit knew this was leading to the next Chapter of the Script.

Yet in another Spirit dream, I watched as my mother secured the shed window and door. She said, "There is something terrible about this night."

Likewise, she bolted and secured the back door and went to another part of the house, but I went out into the backyard and found so many animals. They were hiding away from something terrible. Quickly, I bundled them into my arms and brought them into the house, when mom appeared and hurriedly helped me to secure the animals.

Simultaneously, there was a loud thud on the rooftop as this evil spirit forcefully tried to enter. I had just about locked and secured the back door when I noticed that long arms were trying to squeeze through the window.

With all my might, I pushed hard to close the window trying to break its arms. In the meantime, the demon was trying to offer me a huge sum of money. Just let me in!

Deep in my spirit, I not only knew but understood that if this evil entered, both mom and I would instantly be killed.

Yet in another Spirit dream, as mom and I were walking along, we came face to face with a demon called "Instant Death".

I knew that no human in all its capacity could ever match Instant Death. It had a black body like a human with white stripes and a terrible looking head of a lizard. Its power surpassed both mom and I as a fierce battle broke out.



Instantly, there appeared a Divine Angel whom I knew had been sent by Almighty Father God. Its appearance was like unto stone, impenetrable. Exceptionally rare.

The Divine Being was sent to destroy Instant Death and so it was.

Spiritual warfare raged intensely, especially at night, the smell of her parents swept through the house. But as mom said, these were demons masquerading as her parents; the atmosphere grew to an ugly thickness as evil manifested. She walked around the living room and to each demon present said, "My parents are gone home to be with the Lord Jesus.

Every one of you bloodline generational evil spirits, you are no longer needed. In the Mighty Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I arrest all of you.”

This thing had the torso of a human, but the upper body of a praying mantis. Both mom and I had already come face to face with it in the previous books.

While she dealt with the kingdom of darkness my flesh cringed. “Father, in Jesus’ Name, I ask that You unsheathe the 30 foot Sword. Come forth Sword of the Lord, come forth! Come forth Sword of the Lord, come forth! In Jesus’ Name, come forth. Slay and utterly destroy all evil present. Accomplish! Bring glory to the Name of the Holy Lord!”

Our Spirit actually discerned the Sword of the Lord moving swiftly as evil fled to her mother’s bedroom. There she dealt with the tikoloshe which had been described in the previous books.

This thing had the torso of a human, but the upper body of a praying mantis. Both mom and I had already come face to face with it in the previous books.



The actual tikoloshe was a thousand times worse in appearance and power.

This thing was sent to wipe out the entire seed of her mother, and had brought an army that night.

Warfare intensified as mom unearthed witchcraft bones etc. which filled a plastic bag which she removed from the premises.