

# Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 26



† Christ End Time Ministries

**Vision:** Wholly & Solely led by Jesus Christ. Wholly & Solely led by the Holy Spirit

**Mission:** To the Glory of the Father

# 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 Holy 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

**Jeremiah 51 : 20**

**Thou art my battle axe and weapons of war: for with thee will I break in pieces the nations, and with thee will I destroy kingdoms.**

**Isaiah 37 : 14, 21,35, 36**

**“And Hezekiah received the letter from the hand of the messengers and read it: and Hezekiah went up unto the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord.**

**Then Isaiah the son of Amos sent to Hezekiah saying, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, Whereas thou hast prayed to Me against Sennacherib king of Assyria:**

**For I will defend this city to save it for Mine own sake, and for My servant David’s sake.**

**Then the Angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.**

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**“Because thou hast kept the word of My patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.”**

### Frightfulness - World Lockdown

Vicious attacks continued as mom earnestly sought the Lord and asked the Father in Jesus' Name for Spirit revelation and so I was back at school...

I was shown in one dream that the scientists were secretly creating in their laboratories deep, dark, evil demonic inventions which were used to torment and torture humanity the world over. In one such instance, I saw masses throughout the entire world fleeing in horror, and terror written all over their faces. In this, I had come face to face with such a one and so we continue...

Once again, I was back at school, but this time new lessons began as I went to the next class. Day after day our strength drained away; we'd open our eyes sore and bruised. Day after day we enquired of the Lord until one day she dreamt that the police came to arrest her for murder. They placed a ring around her neck to electrocute her, but before it could happen she stated, "I have a witness."

With that they took the device off her neck, and she opened her eyes to manifestation of what had just taken place in her dream. Thereafter, we were in battles day and night more than what I can describe. One night as she was about to doze off a vision loomed before her as an enormous face of a beautiful cat appeared.

As she wondered about this, she noticed that something was looking at her through the eyes of this animal. Later, she told me that Spirit conviction flooded her that it was a high-level witch that had shapeshifted into a cat. That same day, I told her that I was shown that one of the relatives was trying to convince me of the benefits of joining freemasonry.

It all took a frightful turn when one night after returning from a gathering, mom had dozed off. On hearing her earnestly beckoning me, I rushed over to her side and with signs she muttered that I should pray for her, as while she was asleep a severe pain had suddenly hit her chest around her heart.

The frightful tightened grip left her bewildered as she stumbled to the futon. I had no clue how to pray for her until I heard her rebuking heart attack. Reader, I cannot explain, but as I lay hands on her, I was instantly permitted to experience her dilemma.

She stood on the Life-giving Blood Covenant of God through His Son Jesus, and as it lifted she began vomiting. It appeared as if her guts were being torn into bits as excessive burning pains gripped her throat. "How did I get into this mess?" she pondered.

On the other hand, I was about to settle in my bedroom for the night when she dozed off only to open her eyes as the attack doubled. Immediately, I rushed to her side once again and no amount of rebuking helped. Spirit utterance came through my lips, and when the words were released something happened.

I rebuked heart attack and sent it back to the freemason, in Jesus' Name. Immediately, she started yawning...and so I continued binding up heart attack and sent it back to the sender seven-fold, in Jesus' Name.

She kept yawning and yawning from her gut as I continued releasing the wonder working Power of the Blood of the Lamb. As it was past three in the wee hours of the morning, I slept with her on the futon. As I closed my eyes, I was in a vision, and saw that a high level satanist was hot after mom. I saw that she was fleeing for her life, and so with all my might I came between them. The Lord allowed me this training to fight a freemason and so it was.

I opened my eyes and told her the frightfulness of it all, and dozed off again. When I opened my eyes that morning, she was at the computer compiling this portion of the script. I related to her that I was in training for I had been once again at school.

That morning, she prayed, renouncing and breaking this generational inheritance, in Jesus' Name, and so it was. DONE, in Jesus' Name!

Once again, I was back at school. It's the beginning of a brand new year - 2020. A brand new class of a different type of lessons began, and so it was... night after night, we were viciously attacked until three in the wee hours of one morning, she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I release and execute you with the battle axe of the Lord..." and so it was. DONE, in Jesus' Name!

So the Lord had allowed us some nights of peaceful rest when on so many different occasions I was back at school, but went to the next class for new lessons. One morning, she related to me that something had attacked her during the wee hours and that she had a splitting headache.

At the same time during the wee hours, I was shown that a demon in human form was hot after her. As I saw that she did not see this evil being, I began rebuking it to defend her, and so I opened my eyes. "So that is what was attacking me from behind for some time!" she sighed.

That night we came home from a gathering, and were about to doze off when the abominable manifested with furious huffing and puffing, so she headed toward where it was coming from as warfare broke out. No amount of rebuking helped until Spirit utterance came through, "Satan, I overcome you by means of the Blood of the LAMB...The Authority of the Blood of the LAMB...I overcome you through the Blood of Jesus Christ of Nazareth..."

At this point, it fled but as soon as we were about to doze off this demon in human form manifested. Once again, it had caused the cd player to stop playing so mom headed off to where it was manifesting. Warfare broke out into the wee...wee... hours until Spirit utterance came through, "Redeem us through Your Blood...Redeem us...Redeem us...Redeem us through Your Blood...We are redeemed through the Blood of the LAMB..." At this point, it fled and so we dozed off, in Jesus' Name.

During the month of January, Eskom had cut off the electricity through rolling black outs [load shedding]. Each suburb was given a code number, and so it was that the area we live in had no electricity for two hours. The second the electricity in our area was put back on by Eskom an evil spirit manifested. "What...is this?" we sighed.

And so I was back at school in yet several Spirit dreams, but mom was given a dream in which she related to a prophetess of the Lord, "If you are not clothed with God's warrior garment, you shall be found naked." The dumb-founded was speechless!

During the wee hours of one morning, exhausted, she was about to doze off when it appeared that a creature began tearing the mattress upon which she slept. She found that not only her pillow and the bed, but also her physical body was covered with painful, evil fires.

And so warfare began once more as she had gone to the Courts of Heaven after a three day fast putting forth her cause to be justified. Thereafter, during each morning and evening prayer, the entity described in book 24 page 6 flooded before her.

**Quote:**

"Before us sat a very frightful image upon a very huge, black throne.

From the foundation of its throne, there emanated thick, ugly waves which pieced the very molecules of the atmosphere. This beast glared with an intense, electrocuting passion which suffocated the very molecules of the air we breathed.

Its evil eye glowed with evil genius.

Ordained and chosen for this Divine Purpose stood the fearless warriors of the Lord. With complete assurance, they understood that the special mission they had to accomplish was larger than life itself."

The time had arrived to face the eye of the storm in Jesus' Name. As we opened our eyes whatever happened leading up to that moment caused torment and torture to our physical bodies.

I was once again back at school carrying a complete set of books, and so it all began. For weeks mom had been in much anguish, and travailing in prayer. She had been to the Court in Heaven and thereafter engaged in much spiritual warfare concerning the above revelation.

It appeared that we were fighting a losing battle when one night she sought the Lord in earnest petitioning. While she raised her hands, revelation flooded before me. I had seen a white sheet of paper. In bold letters I read, "PETITION".

"So that is the way I should approach - through petitioning," she sighed, and so it was, in Jesus' Name. Daily through the Blood of Jesus, she petitioned and put forth her request all the while spiritual warfare intensified.

During one prayer gathering, I told her that the Lord had given Spirit revelation in which I was shown one of the slimy, slinky funnels. Its source spewed out great wiles and wickedness insomuch that words fail to express what actually had been summoned up out of Hell. Yes, I knew that it was one of the gateways to and from Hell.

To my horror, I almost suffered lockjaw when a grey, slimy image appeared.

"O Earth!" I thought, "If only you could see what had just been summoned and released from Hell onto the Earth!" My spirit understood this enormous, gigantic, evil looking, hooked nose was a terrible, wicked spirit.

It moved toward the surface of the Earth with great, great, might and blackness of dark evil. Unknown wickedness is being summoned up O Earth, the root of more and more deep darkness poured out upon humanity the world over.

Reader, I was viciously attacked night and day, and suffered the torment of being tortured by this spirit that looked like a witch with a broomstick. Tormenting pains sawed off my left hip and leg until the evil became so overwhelming that I was vomiting. I vowed to do research on this, which took days.

Being too sick, mom helped me in the research, and lo and behold, this is not exactly the illustration that I saw which should be multiplied a thousand times more evil and uglier, exerting insomuch that the very molecules of Hell itself filled Earth's atmosphere. Once again words fail to describe to you what is shortly to overwhelm the inhabitants of the entire world.

This spirit had eyes larger than saucers and a terribleness that choked the atmospheric oxygen molecules. O Earth! Learn, look and understand what had just come up out of the deepest depth of Hell itself.

This terrible, wicked spirit spewed out of Hell had a purpose, and was summoned to its dark, dark mission the entire Earth over. Who is able to know and understand its deathly purpose?

But the Lord allowed me an extra measure of His grace to understand - "DEATH" - this was the ultimate mission.

It was not long after this revelation a global corona virus pandemic spread rapidly throughout the entire world.

So is this what was summoned and created in deep, secret laboratories by evil scientists affecting the entire world?



I was shown more than once that I was back at school, and so we began... We had been violently attacked after just a pin prick sound was heard during the wee hours of each morning. We could not discern how it happened that our beds had been covered with layers of evil fires night after night. Our physical bodies suffered, exceeding painful, and covered in layers of wicked fires.

I had prayed for her several times as her physical body, severely attacked and extremely hurtful, seemed on the verge of cracking and collapsing. "Who would believe?" we sighed once more, that mom had to include this portion of script. True, for this wicked spirit was spewed out and made its appearance for this season. At this point, its purpose appeared to be executed with deadlines.

Oh how we suffered day after day night after night until one morning Spirit utterance came through, and so she rebuked, "Wicked spirit of sorceries and witchcraft, I bind all your main powers. According to Matthew 18: 18 what I bind on earth is bound in the heavens and what I loose on earth is loosed in the heavens. In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I loosen and cancel your agenda through the Blood of Jesus."

Immediately, whatever it was fled, but during the wee hours of the morning guess who manifested. She discovered herself sleeping in a bed of torment, but was too exhausted to fight. As soon as she opened her eyes and greeted the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, she headed toward the manifestation of evil.

"You wicked spirit, you were there when Jesus Christ of Nazareth shed His Blood on the cross of Calvary. You know and understand the Power of Jesus' Blood. You understand the deep Power of the Blood of Jesus of Nazareth." She uttered with boldness. Reader, instantly there was a response and this wicked spirit fled, in Jesus' Name.

I was back at school and so we began... torment after torment, day after day, and night after night until we gathered in Jesus' Name. "We cancel the agenda of the destroyer that came up out of the dark pit of Hell to take and torment lives. You don't have the key to death, hell and the grave. Jesus Christ of Nazareth holds ALL POWER in Heaven, on earth and in your realm. Jesus Christ of Nazareth triumphed and made an open show of Satan and took away that key of death, hell and the grave..."

As the battle raged fiercely, mom walked away uttering, "Father, I am nothing without You... in Jesus' Name" Instantly, whatever it was fled.

Yet I was back at school and so it began when... this wicked spirit returned during the wee hours of every morning, when we were exhausted and vulnerable to its fierce attacks which appeared to be worse each time. It was during one of these mornings that she felt as though she was dying in her sleep. All she could do was utter, "Help!...help!...help! ... Father help me, in Jesus' Name."

Instantly, Spirit utterance poured forth, "I bind that wicked spirit, Jezebel, and all of her main powers of witchcraft and sorceries, in the Name of Jesus..." At this rebuke, its grip loosened, and poor mom, covered in evil, wicked fires whispered, "In the Name of Jesus, I release Psalm 91, 'For He shall give His Angels charge over thee'. Father, let Your warring angels take control..." In uttering the Word, she drifted off into a deep sleep.

I was back at school and so we began... Deep, ugly, evil growling and heavy manifestations moved in the wee hours of each morning. This only caused mom to ponder what exactly we were to face, and sought the Lord for revelation. So during the wee hours of one morning, she headed to where it was spewing out wicked, evil fires which fell over her futon.

It was as though this spirit breathed out fire of death, suffocating the oxygen in the atmosphere. Totally dependent upon the Lord for Spirit revelation, a fierce battle broke out. Because of the power this spirit exerted, she would engage in fierce combat, and then return again and again until Spirit utterance came through, "The Blood of Jesus...cancel...the plunder of death... The Blood of Jesus loosen... the power of death to plunder... I acknowledge Jesus Christ of Nazareth... as the only Door to this house... Every door of death to plunder is closed... Jesus is the Door...the Only Door..."

And so it was that it grew weaker and weaker as she repeated uttering, "The Blood of Jesus... has Power over death..."

The following night, as she was about to doze off, the most stinking, rotten, putrid evil, choking smell hovered beside her futon. Immediately, evil manifested insomuch that a fierce battle broke out. From my bedroom, I could smell the most evil odour piercing the atmosphere throughout the house causing a sick feeling in my gut.

As warfare intensified to a heated level, Spirit utterance rebuked, "Coronavirus, I destroy your main power through the Blood of Jesus Christ of Nazareth. The Power of the Blood of Jesus break the curse of Coronavirus..."

Immediately, it weakened, so she severed Coronavirus from her ancestral bloodline linking her to China. "The Blood of Jesus cleanse my bloodline to ten generations from Coronavirus in my DNA.

Jesus was made a curse for me on the cross of Calvary. Jesus bore away every sickness, disease and viruses... Angel of death of Coronavirus die...die...die... I loosen my bloodline from my mother's side from your power working through links to my ancestral roots to China."

Coronavirus fled, but soon returned! Why? Stinking, rotten, putrid returned. Why?

She prayed for answers as this evil spirit manifested. Why?

A fierce battle once again broke out until Spirit utterance came through, "I cleanse and sanctify everything in this house that is manufactured in China... I sever all my possessions whether it be clothing or cutlery or crockery or router, everything in my possession, be filtered through the Blood of Jesus."

Immediately, it weakened and furthermore, the Blood of Jesus destroyed whatever linked China to her. DONE, in Jesus Name!

This thing kept coming back, and so she continued seeking the Lord for answers. One morning, in prayer, Spirit utterance came through, and so off she went to seek the marriage certificate of her parents. This marriage was solemnized by them on 23<sup>rd</sup> April 1952. Her parents also took a vow in marriage "until death us do part".

She did not understand it all as her parents had passed away and had gone to be with the Lord, until I had an open vision - while we engaged in this conversation, a black image walked through the house to her parents' bedroom.

"So this is it!", we sighed, "Until death us do part", the angel of death is here. So this frightful thing, as tall as the ceiling, viciously attacked me all night!

The EMF turned ugly with ear piercing pitch causing her ears to deafen, and pounded upon our heads night and day. As night fell, it had powered up full so off we headed into intense battle. Our physical bodies were bruised, sore and battered by this frightful black image.

She laid open the marriage certificate, and did a full and complete renunciation and bloodline cleansing from 'until death us do part' angel of death. The battle was fierce and long as this image fought to retain its roots in our bloodline.

"To God be the Glory, for the Lamb's wife has made herself ready... We are of those who are the Lamb's wife and acknowledge Jesus as our Husband... The Bridegroom... To God be the Glory... To God be ALL the Glory... for the marriage of the Lamb has come to disannul all old vows and therefore we choose Life... Life Itself and not death... we renounce the angel of death for Life itself... the Blood of the Lamb has made His wife ready... To God be the Glory..."

At this point, its crown was uprooted and its main roots were cremated, to God be the Glory, in Jesus' Name. DONE!

Well, that is what we thought, but the following night, it returned with fierceness. What now? We were clueless and fully dependent upon the Lord Jesus for answers which did not come immediately. Our rebuke and battle although very tiring, was without effect.

I had retired for the night, over exhausted, but when I opened my eyes round about midnight, I heard her engaging in intense battle. She had drifted off only to be awakened by guess who. Covered in boiling, sizzling layers of hell's fire, she anointed herself with pure olive oil mixed with the Blood of Jesus.

This thing withstood her rebuke which came with Fire... it was determined to retain all legality to her ancestral bloodline. Fiercer and fiercer it raged almost to the point that it turned very ugly. At this hopelessness, help poured through and Spirit utterance came through.

“The Resurrection Power of Jesus Christ of Nazareth and LIFE ITSELF [Jesus] replace the vow of death... death vow be replaced... by the vow of LIFE ITSELF... death vow be uprooted from this bloodline... every bit be replaced with the Resurrection Power of the New Covenant... The LIFE and POWER of the BLOOD COVENANT replace... annul... every power of the vow of death...

Return... leave... this bloodline... every bit from this bloodline... In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I Covenant the VOW OF LIFE ITSELF... I choose LIFE ITSELF.... For this bloodline... let it be for Your Purpose and for Your Glory... The Glory of the Father, the Glory of Jesus Christ, and for the Glory of the Holy Spirit...”

All the while the EMF was overwhelming to the point that she had lifted up each of her bloodline members by name, and so the strains of Coronavirus was forbidden to multiply, and locked in FIRE and every bit cremated from this bloodline, in Jesus' Name. AMEN

Wow Reader, this thing weakened and faded as though it was no match, as LIFE ITSELF received this Covenant VOW.

I was back attending a brand, new school starting two new languages. As we entered the posh school ground the principal handed me two books. I understood that I had to learn these languages to reach others. The title on one of the books was in Chinese and the other in Japanese.

And so we began...That night, I heard her rebuking, and related to her that I had seen two wicked spirits that also came up out of one of the funnels of Hell.



They were demons that took on the appearance of humans camouflaged as white boys. As I beheld these wicked spirits, their gaze upon the earth below said it all. O Earth, be sober, be vigilant, for what had just been released and spewed out of Hell is more deathly with deep, deep darkness. I shook with fear at the frightfulness of not understanding it to the fullest.

Not knowing that I was taken into revelation, she sought the Lord for answers as to why evil had with purpose, suddenly manifested. After seeking the Lord intensely, pandemic flooded her spirit. Not yet understanding fully, more revelation flooded before her - sickness and diseases and poverty...

So off she went to where sounds of boiling and bubbling were manifesting. "In sickness and in poverty and in disease', you are no longer needed in this bloodline... I renounce all bloodline vows made to 'in sickness and in poverty and disease until death us do part', through the Blood of Jesus...

Redeem us from 'in sickness, in disease, infection etc. and in poverty'; let Your Redeeming Blood redeem this bloodline... Jesus, You bore away all sickness and all diseases and all poverty... You were made a curse for us to redeem us from sickness, diseases, poverty and death us do part... and all, all infirmities."

As she prayed, these wicked spirits weakened, and so it was DONE through the Redeeming Blood of Jesus. AMEN. Wow, can it get worse than all the other training we had been through?

Yet I was once more back at school, and so we began... For weeks we had been violently attacked insomuch that the EMF turned fiercely upon our heads, night after night. It became unbearable and so I was sick, and her physical body on the verge of collapse. She would open her eyes under torturous fires and the atmosphere of Hell.

Who would believe us? Once again, we sighed. It's the night of the Passover; we had a powerful gathering and so the night was sealed. During the wee hours of that morning torture

awoke her. Too sick to open her eyes, she desperately called unto the Father to defend her. After some time, after anointing herself, she headed to where the manifestation was coming from.

She remembered that she had seen the shelves of the shops empty, and knew that it was during this time that she was violently attacked.

“The Authority of the Name of Jesus uproot the foundation and cancel the agenda of poverty... God’s Authority over all powers of poverty... destroy... burn... melt... by the Fire... of the Power of Authority... in Jesus’ Name... The Blood of Jesus... The Authority of the Blood of Jesus... break the yoke of the curse of poverty...”

Immediately, it weakened and faded away, and so she closed her eyes.

The following night, it returned during the wee hours into the morning, and once again she opened her eyes under heavy yokes of evil which violently attacked her. After some time of anointing herself, she headed off to the battlefield. All the while, the EMF smothered the molecules of the atmosphere, pounding upon her and covered her and her futon with fires of Hell.

It was past six in the morning when one terrible battle raged, and her last rebuke came, “Corona, you have no power over the Authority of Jesus!” Immediately, it fled, but soon returned as mom came back from a deep prayer.

It huffed and puffed until this portion of the script was completed, and instantly it fled. Wow! It’s the night of the Resurrection Day when guess who manifested. I had retired because of the hefty flu I suffered, and came rushing to her side to agree as I had heard her engaging in a terrible, fierce battle.

After some time, I was agreeing with her, “Corona, the Authority of Jesus is for all eternity... Jesus Authority will never lose its Power... He ever liveth... Jesus’ Authority reigns in Heaven, on Earth and over the army of Corona... die... die... die... the Word has All Authority over Corona... the Word testifies against Corona... Jesus triumphed over death... Jesus overcame sickness... Jesus’ Authority reign... reign... over Corona!”

Reader, instantly, it vanished because the Presence of Heaven’s Authority came through.

But that night, the ugliness of something that I am not able to describe, manifested in high voltage so that the pressure in the atmosphere blocked both her ears and rested with a darkness of forces on her head. Oh, how do I begin to describe it all?

Lord, grant me the right words to continue this portion of the script!

“The Authority of Jesus Christ overcome Mars the principality of wars and death... the Authority of Jesus Christ overcome Astarte the principality assigned in the kingdom of darkness over this month of March... The Authority of Jesus Christ reign... reign... reign... over Corona...”

The Authority of Jesus Christ reign... The Power and Authority that raised Jesus from the dead lives in me... Lord Jesus open their eyes to see YOU in me... let them see only YOU... let them see only JESUS... defeat them... manifest who YOU are in me..."

Reader, at this point it weakened until it vanished, or so I thought, but soon returned like never before. The EMF squeezed the atmosphere manifesting in such fierceness that she began talking to Jesus. This impossible situation before her only took her into a deep state of prayer. "Father... help!... help!... help!... Father, in Jesus' Name... help!... help!... help!..."

In this dilemma, the tortuous atmosphere coming from Hell choked the air all around her, but did not come near her. She could hear the EMF pitching very high voltage into the air, but it had no effect on her.

Then she raised her hand, "The Authority of Jesus summon you to the Highest Court... for touching a child of God. You are summoned for refusing to be subjected to the Highest Authority of Jesus Christ!

You have no choice but to obey the Authority upon which I stand - this Rock upon which I am authorized to stand upon, which the True Church is built upon that the gates of Hell shall not prevail against.

Father, in the Name of Jesus, send Your whirlwind to take them away... persecute them... Corona, the Authority of Jesus Christ commands all your viruses to die... die... die... all viruses, die in Jesus' Name!"

Yes, it fled, and she fell asleep, only to open her eyes under hefty fires breathed over her. After anointing herself which took quite a while to get all the burning, painful, sick viruses off her, she once again came face to face with what she had no clue.

After another fierce battle broke out, Spirit utterance poured forth, "The Authority of Jesus Christ break the curse of this virus!"

At this point, Corona fled, in Jesus' Name. Later that morning, it came back weak causing us to ponder. So she rebuked, "The Authority of Jesus, break the death sting of this virus!"

At this it fled - to God be the Glory, in Jesus' Name. We had a peaceful sleep that night, and all day until just before the gathering, an evil, dirty, rotten, foul smell swept through where we sat. Immediately, I began vomiting because of the putrid smell, and the atmosphere of Hell swept through. "What now?" we sighed.

She began to pray as Spirit utterance poured forth, "The Authority of Jesus Christ remove shadow of death... The Authority of Jesus Christ break the powerful curse of shadow of death... In Jesus' Holy Name, the Authority of Jesus, summon shadow of death to return back to your valley... now... and never return, in Jesus' Name!" And so it fled, and I recovered.

I was once more back at school and so we began as mom and I pondered its cause... During the wee hours of one Sunday morning, she was awakened by an excruciating pain which gripped her entire chest. Heavy pain squeezed at her heart causing biliousness almost to the point of a blackout, but she stumbled into my room at two in the morning.

I battled for her life, but to no avail, as the pain worsened and worsened until she uttered, "The Authority of Jesus over the power of the angel of death... The Authority of Jesus break the curse of heart attack and cardiac arrest... The Authority of Jesus over the shadow of death... I choose Life and not death!"

The battle for her life raged for more than two hours. Instantly, she broke out in blazing holy fire and sweat soaked her. The biliousness and blackout lifted when she uttered, "The Authority of Jesus remove the sting that death has pierced into my heart..." and so it was.

Then she headed off to where manifestation suffocated the molecules of the atmosphere. Sounds of high revving mixed with boiling, bubbling, choking life out of everything. Immediately, a very fierce battle broke out, and after some time, Spirit utterance came through.

"Father, in Your Presence remove my name out of the Book of the Dead... In Your Presence, I ask that the Blood of Jesus blot out my name and the names of all my family by name."

She put forth her cause to prevail, and so it was done through the Authority of Jesus. At this point, it weakened and weakened. Once again, Spirit utterance came through, "Father, in Your Presence, remove this stronghold... completely..."

And so it was that it fled, and she fell asleep and opened her eyes, healed through the Authority of Who Jesus is, and so it was.

And so it was that I was once again entering the grounds of a model C school and so we began... In her sleep her head felt as if a hole had opened, and EMF attacked her head fiercely. In this dilemma, she asked the Father to remove the evil fires that not only covered her, but also her futon. In this state, she opened her eyes to the manifestation of evil breathing over her, pouring out what had covered her.

"The Authority of Jesus destroy the book of the pandemic, plagues, sickness of heart attacks and diseases... The Authority of Jesus Christ uproot pandemic and every sickness rooted in my bloodline..."

And so a hefty battle raged until Spirit utterance came through. "The Authority of Jesus Christ take away the key that links me and each family member by name, to China... replace it with Your Covenant Word, 'Behold I give you the KEYS to the Kingdom of Heaven'", and so it was that the fuming raging of whatever it was, weakened.

"In the Name of Jesus Christ, I bind chain and cage the doorkeeper linking this open door to China...keeping this door open..." The stronghold of this link was destroyed to the Glory of God, in Jesus' Name. AMEN.

We had been violently attacked and I remained sick so she sought the Lord's face for answers. After weeks, I was shown that I was back at school ascending to the next level of the building. I was heading to the next class for new lessons.

And so we began... I was shown that a pack of wild, vicious, human-eating wolfhounds were roaming the suburb where we lived. Terror and fear permeated the atmosphere. Evil, thick and dark, could be touched as the tormented residents fled from the flesh-devouring beasts. Slimy liquid oozed and dripped from their sharp, jagged canines and jaws.



As soon as night fell guess who began manifesting.? She raised her hands and rebuked, “In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I take Authority over every one of you,” and so it fled.

As we were being violently assaulted and the training very intense during the long period of Covid-19 lockdown, we were overly exhausted, so we drifted off to sleep and in this she dreamt that I had a weapon in my hand. She came to help me fight this weird type of evil and it fled to the enclosed backyard.

As the frightful demonic fled, moving in atoms, something else happened - her spirit eyes actually saw the atoms gliding. It actually had hands which moved with wicked fire and so the battle began. The fight was hard as it gripped her mouth. During the grapple, she heard herself screaming, “Jesus!!!” and so it fled.

In this terrible state, she opened her eyes as evil liquid dripped from her and excessive burning covered her and her bed. So whatever took place in the spirit realm impacted in the physical realm.

It was past two in the morning, a fierce battle broke out and it fled. “Death signal atoms, the Blood of Jesus... destroy... and remove... your powers!... You have no power... You have no power... You have no power!...”, and so it fled.

Just as she was about to retire the growling started up so the battle began. “The Authority of Jesus, bind every one of you wolf hounds... The Word of God, in Jesus’ Name, strip you, every bit of you... You have no power... You have no power!... Only Almighty God has Power...”, and so it fled, in Jesus’ Name.

Soon it returned and so she pondered, and after a long time, rebuked, "Luke 10: 19 'Behold, I give you Authority over all the power of the enemy... You have no power over Luke 10: 19... You have no power over the Word, in Jesus' Name... Luke 10: 19 bind and chain every bit of your power, and every one of you with everlasting chains... You have no power... You have no power!..."", and so it fled never to return, in Jesus' Name.

When night fell, growling began manifesting, and a fierce battle raged once again. "The Life giving Power in the Blood of Jesus... remove the sting of death atoms!... The Life giving Power in the Blood of Jesus... weaken the power of the sting of death atoms!... loose your power... weaken... weaken!... Sting be removed from the power of death atoms!... in Jesus' Name... in Jesus' Name..."

She thought it was over, but soon heard that it returned as an even fiercer battle raged past twelve that night. The training was intense, but because of Jesus' Power, "Jesus Christ holds all Power and Authority over every atom of death... Jesus Christ has the keys over death atoms...over hell and the grave... Jesus Christ holds all power over death atoms!..."", and so it fled.

When she opened her eyes later that morning, guess who manifested? As we had been destroying death signal technology and disease signal technology, that week I remained sick.

And so we began...She fought a losing battle that morning until she went to unplug the router which was charging. The impact it had on removing the charger from the router hit her hard causing her mind to swing. Under this great attack, she staggered and swayed, and so I prayed for her head.

Yes, the router was linking technology to atoms. Demons of technology work with atoms. Spirit utterance came through, "The Blood of Jesus Christ, disannul and cancel the contract with the atoms of demon technology!... The Blood of Jesus Christ, connect all devices I am using with Heaven's Divine technology!"

During this period, the electromagnetic frequencies and radiation were intensified. At times, it appeared as if her scalp was opened up and EMF poured in, and I too remained very sick under electromagnetic attacks. And so it fled... to God be the glory!

It happened that two days later, my head severely attacked and nose blocked and running, that I heard her rebuking. The battle was intense and raging into the wee hours of the morning. Atoms of disease, sickness and death moved with signals and manifestation.

"Jesus bore it away... He was made disease... He was made sickness... Jesus bore away my infirmity... The records are cleansed... the records are removed... the records He bore away through His Blood... the Blood of Jesus..." and so it fled.

Well so she thought until it manifested with vengeance and so it began. "The Life of Jesus is in His Blood... The Power of Jesus is in His Blood... I overcome you and remove your sting... through the Life that is in the Blood of Jesus!... Jesus is Life Itself in His Blood... Life is in the Blood of Jesus... remove every atom!" And so it fled.

Once again it returned, and so it began, "Jesus has ALL Power through His Blood... Jesus is the Power in His Blood... Be removed... be replaced... by Jesus!... Jesus is my weapon... Jesus is my Power... Jesus... Jesus... Jesus..." and so it fled.

When she opened her eyes after drifting off to sleep, she dreamt that I was sick and so she nurtured me. And so it began...After a long hard battle with atoms of death, hell, sickness, diseases, plagues, pandemics and viruses. "Jesus is the Power of God... Jesus is the Power of God... Jesus is the Power to overcome every bit of you... Jesus is the Power of His Word that says 'And they overcame Satan by means of the Blood of the Lamb' Jesus is the Lamb...

Jesus is the Power of the Word... Jesus is my cover... Jesus is the Power of God unto Salvation... Jesus... is... the... Power...of... God... Every bit of you die!!... every bit of atoms... Jesus is the Power of God to remove you... close the open portals to atoms... Jesus... Jesus... Jesus... over electromagnetic atoms..." and so it was DONE! To the Glory of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit.

But two day later, guess who returned and so she was tormented again until one morning after fervent prayer, the battle raged. "Satan it is written, 'Thou shalt not tempt the Lord your God'... The Lord your God is Jesus Christ... You shall obey the Lord your God!... You shall submit to the Lord your God!... The Lord Who is even the Most High is my dwelling place... Jesus Christ is my Dwelling Place... You have no power to enter into the Dwelling Place of the Lord my God...

The Lord your God is the Power unto deliverance... The Lord your God is my Master Weapon... It is written 'For He is the Word' therefore The Lord your God is The Word... The Blood... and The Word... cause you to be removed!!..."

And so it fled, in Jesus' Name. DONE! Our physical bodies were wounded and sore, but then I approached her with a report. It was revealed that the intense training had been completed and a bus load had returned from camping. I was nearing home as the bus rode down the avenue toward my destiny.

Days later, vile and indescribable electromagnetic frequencies smothered the atmosphere. I was vomiting as evil spewed out viciously, and so a fierce battle raged. Not knowing what was attacking, spirit utterance came through, "I strip you and force you to bow your knee to Jesus Christ!!..." Whatever manifested fled, but soon returned.

EMF intensified greatly and so another fierce battle raged during the wee hours of the morning. "The Word of God strip you... The Word of God weaken you... every bit of you... The Word of God reign... Jesus is the Word... be fulfilled... The Word of God's Power is Jesus... I covenant The Word to reign in this house... be rooted in this house... be the foundation of this house... Jesus reign in this house!!...", and so whatever had manifested fled.

But it was not over yet, when she opened her eyes EMF swirled over and into her head. She was lying in pure substance which burned and caused her physical body much pain. When I opened my eyes, I showed her that I was about to enter the gateway of school.

And so we continue... Battle raged well into the morning, and so we rebuked, "By force... by the full force... the force of the Word of God strip you... strip you by the force of the Word!!..."

No force of darkness has power to strip the Word of God... No force of evil can strip the Word... God has forever established the Word.”

Again, whatever had manifested fled. Evil emerged as one ever since the lockdown of level 5 to level 1 of Covid-19. So what does that tell you as Reader? During the period of Satan’s lockdown and social distancing, a force never known to mankind reigned.

That day, EMF felt at its worst until a very fierce battle raged on and on. As she gave herself over to the power of God, in Jesus’ Name, Spirit utterance poured forth, “Jesus, I surrender to You... Jesus, I surrender everything to You... take control !!...” Instantly, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance continued. “Jesus, take control over Corona... take control over lockdown... take control !!...”

And so it fled, but when night fell, whatever it was, manifested again and so the battle raged into the wee hours of the morning. Evil grew ugly, twisting EMF at its disposal. Imagine! “What now?”, as she gave herself over to be the mouthpiece of the Lord. “I call on Jesus... I call on Jesus... I call on the Power of God Almighty... I call on the One Whose vesture is dipped in Blood...”

At this point, it weakened and so it continued, “Satan, you shall not tempt the Lord your God... Jesus is your God... neither shall the gates of Hell prevail... Gates of Hell you shall not prevail against Jesus... Gates of Hell cannot prevail against the Power of Almighty God!!...”

Of a truth, it lost ground it once held, and weakened even more. “Satan shall not prevail against the Lord... Submit to the Lord God!!... The Blood of Jesus remove the stronghold of the ANC lockdown... remove corona... remove fear... remove lies... remove virus!!...” and so it fled.

When she opened her eyes after being utterly exhausted, guess who was waiting as a manifestation of a blow torch deafened her ears. And so battle raged for hours until her head whirled and swirled. Evil mocked her, manifesting stronger and stronger until she rendered a true confession, “Lord, I refuse to doubt Your Word... Lord, I will not doubt You... it is not what I can do... It is all about Jesus... It is not about me... I refuse to doubt Who You are.”

And so when this portion of script was completed the truth of her confession prevailed. Amazingly, whatever is was fled, and so it was done! But when night fell, it was back once more, and so a fierce battle raged. “Father, I had surrendered the battle under the control of Your Holy Son, Jesus. Let it be fought as Jesus is the Captain.”

Reader, the heat of the battle intensified until Spirit utterance poured forth, “Father, exalt the Name of Your Holy Son Jesus... Father, lift up the Power of Your Holy Son, Jesus...”

Instantly, whatever it was weakened. “Jesus declared that ‘All Power and Authority in Heaven, on earth, under the earth and in all the realms is given unto Me of My Father’ Exalt the Name above all names... Let Your foot crush and grind... The Blood of Jesus, destroy and close every open porthole...” and so it was DONE! To God be all the Glory and Honour, in Jesus’ Name.

We were severely attacked in our most vulnerable times, being over exhausted, we cried out in desperation to the Lord for answers. “What now?” For two weeks we began seeking the

Father, in Jesus' Name, for answers, and so she dreamt that she and her two brothers were back at the place where they grew up. A form pursued them, and so they fled for their lives.

As they took their flight, those whom she knew had gone on to be with the Lord, opened doors for their safety. Those in Heaven who knew what was happening, helped them. And so they escaped to safety, flying up a flight of stairs to their mother who had also gone on to be with the Lord.

She understood that the Lord was showing her to go back to her roots, but what about her roots? Then I put her in remembrance that she had always mentioned her mother's words, "When we were children, we were taught to say 'I love Mao.'"

Indeed, she accepted to deal with and to cleanse her roots linking the bloodline to, 'I love Mao', which she had forgotten about. Before she could step back onto the battlefield this is what was shown to her. We had listened to John Mulinde who brought an important message directly from the Lord Jesus.

"If I had to come today, I would not have taken you with Me. It's not about you that the sick are being healed. It's My Healing Power that promised in My word that the sick are healed. If I would have come for My children, I would not have taken you. It's not about the miracles, it's about your secret walk."

I have provided a link to this video - "A Call To Repentance" by John Mulinde [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= A2S kgAIQs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2SkgAIQs)

**Psalm 19: 12-13 "Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from SECRET FAULT. Keep back thy servant also from PRESUMPTUOUS SINS; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression."**

Her private walk, her secret faults, she took on her knees. While in a flood of tears, after a deep prayer, there stood a Holy Presence. Wave after wave swept through. "Bring me into a PURE... PURE... PURE... walk... Who is without secret faults... and presumptuous sins.....?"

While in earnest prayer, whatever it was fled, and when she said amen, it was manifesting. Huffing and puffing, spewing EMF which smothered the atmosphere. All she did was to come face to face with pure evil past two in the wee hours, and whispered,

"I paint the lintels and posts of this spiritual door with the Blood of the Lamb... For it is written, 'When you see the Blood you shall pass over...' I command you to pass... over... this door... when you see the Blood... pass over... pass over..."

"I repent and renounce the very words my mother was taught to chant, 'I love Mao'. I repent up to ten generations past who chanted, 'I love Mao...' Those words are replaced with a new covenant, 'I LOVE JESUS...'

Reader, the battle was real, hard and thick with electromagnetic frequencies as she prayed over each of her family members by name.

"When you see the Blood... pass over... and weaken... be stripped of these roots... I remove my mother by her Chinese name from your altar... I remove her mother by her Chinese name

from your altar... I remove her father by his Chinese name from your altar... I remove these words, 'I love Mao', from your altar... I remove the Chinese bloodline from your altar... every bit... every bit be removed... every bit be replaced by the Blood of Jesus... every bit... I remove every curse from your altar... I remove all the roots from your altar... I remove the ancestral records from your altar... every bit... let nothing remain !!!... I use the Blood Keys to close this door."

While compiling this portion of the script, guess who turned up, but soon fled. DONE, to the glory of the Father, in Jesus' Name. AMEN!

What has all this to do with the aforementioned three abominable spirits that were released to Earth, and came through the funnels of Hell? What have these wicked spirits to do with the lockdown the world over?

## DNA Cleansing

The Lord Jesus had allowed us time to recover until one morning as she opened her eyes electromagnetic frequencies reached a very high pitch. It pierced through one eardrum and out through the other. The entire atmosphere spun heavily as though something seemed to be breathing EMF over her. In this dilemma, she bowed her knees deep in warfare prayer and cried out to the Lord.

When I opened my eyes, I approached her, "We are back at school," I gloated, and so we began... Just about midnight, the entire atmosphere hung with an unimaginable level of EMF. Oh, who can know it all! Although it had no real effect on me, I watched as she was agonizing in a terrible type of torment. I am not able to describe it, but I stood with her.

"The Power of Almighty God, crush... every bit of you... Almighty God is the Power of Jesus... Jesus' Power crush you... every bit of you... Jesus' foot grind every bit of you... let none remain!! ...

Jesus' Power exceeds... is greater... greater... exceed... become mightier... Jesus in me is crushing you... all of you... every bit of you... be under the foot of Jesus !!!... Jesus... in me... is greater... than you...

Everything is put under the foot of Jesus... you are crushed... crushed... weaken... weaken... diminish... diminish... under the foot of Jesus !! ... Jesus is Greater... Mightier... be removed... every bit !!!..."

And so it was that it fled because of God's Power invested in Jesus of Nazareth.

The following night, round about midnight, the entire atmosphere stifled with EMF, pierced into her ears; in this a fierce battle raged. "All of you... be subjected to the Higher Power... Almighty God in Jesus... Jesus is the Higher Power... submit... weaken... diminish... be crushed... be ground ... every bit of you... be uprooted... every accusation be removed... be covered by the Blood of Jesus... every bit be removed !!!..."

At this point, whatever it was diminished, and could be heard very weak. "Almighty God's Power in Jesus' Blood cover all of you to remove every bit of sorcery... virus lies... virus hoax... your sting is removed... your bacteria are removed by Jesus' Higher Power !!!..."

At this point, a beautiful peace swept through to the glory of the Lord.

Well so we thought, for she was continually being attacked in her sleep. It came to pass that one night, she came face to face with whatever had attacked her. Instantly, we rebuked, "It is written in John 14 verse 30, 'Jesus said, "Satan cometh, and hath nothing in Me."

"Satan, you hold no power over Jesus Christ... Satan... you hold no power... over Jesus... you hold no... power... no power over Jesus... Satan, you have nothing in Jesus... no power over Jesus!! ... Satan – Jesus' Power remove you... Satan – Jesus remove every bit of you... Jesus' Power overcome you... be removed!! ... Satan, the Power of Jesus overcame every bit of you... be removed... every bit!!... every curse spoken over us... be removed... every ill word spoken over us... be removed!! ... The Power of Jesus... Jesus is Power... Jesus is Power..."

At this point, it had greatly weakened, and fled that night.

The following night, it returned just before midnight, and so a fierce battle raged until Spirit utterance poured forth, "Jesus Christ in me and through me, command you to go into the cage... by force... go into the cage... be locked up... be removed!! ... Jesus, command this porthole to be closed." Whatever it was fled.

When she opened her eyes, guess who was waiting, so another battle raged once more until Spirit utterance shook whatever manifested, "Jesus... Jesus... is the Power in His Blood... Jesus in me... Jesus through me... remove every bit of you!! ..."

At this point it fled, but returned the following night piercing the atmosphere with EMF. A fierce battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "Jesus, manifest in me... and through me... Jesus be the Fire... in my rebuke... Jesus be the Fire ball... in my words... Jesus manifest... manifest... in me... through me... Jesus Christ... the Power in me... and through me..."

Well, at this point, it fled, but returned the following night as EMF once again pierced the atmosphere. A heavy battle broke out for some time until Spirit utterance came through, "The Power of Jesus remove you!! ... The Power of Jesus over you... "

As she stomped her foot, she rebuked, "I crush you... be under my foot... I crush every bit of you... the Power of Jesus crush you under my foot!! ..."

At this point, it fled, and she closed her eyes exhausted, but soon I was calling out to her for help. In this, I was having a black out, and vomiting and was calling to her as she rushed to me and laying hands, prayed for me. Thereafter, another fierce battle raged at three in the morning as she prayed, "Father, I give myself over to Spirit utterance."

"Let the Anointing come from Your Throne... break the yoke with the Fire of Anointing... Anointing fall... fall... fall... fall... break this yoke!! ... Anointing flow... flow... flow... Jesus is the Power of this Anointing... I crush you under my feet by the Power of the Anointing..."

I grind you under my feet by the Anointing Power... Jesus in me, through me... weaken... weaken... be removed!!”

In this, she stomped her foot repeatedly.

I recovered, and she dozed off, but as she opened her eyes and entered her prayer room the EMF hung heavily. Thereafter, heavy battle broke out, “In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word is God... All things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made.”

“The Word made you... you are still under the Power of the Word who made you...”

At this point, it weakened until it could barely be heard, “Be removed by the Word Who made you... every bit of you be removed and be replaced by the Word Who is God!!”

It fled, and so we had some rest that week until she had a dream in which she was standing in front of the place of her roots. Blackness of darkness is what her eyes beheld. When she opened her eyes, her spirit understood that it was to do with her roots.

And so we began... That night the EMF whirled and swirled, piercing through her head and bruise marks were seen on her. Whatever it was, strengthened its attacks, especially when she dozed off. One night, I heard her in a raging battle, and rushed to her aid. Together we rebuked until Spirit utterance came through.

“Your stronghold is brought down through God, in Jesus’ Name... Your ill-will, curses and witchcraft are cancelled, in Jesus’ Name!! ...”

At this point, whatever it was weakened, so we continued, “Freemasons be uprooted!” at this point, it fled, but soon returned. I had already retired, being over-exhausted. The battle was intense and the EMF overwhelming so what does this tell you about the cellphone towers?

War raged until Spirit utterance came through, “Jesus, bring down your stronghold... Jesus uproot your stronghold... I renounce your stronghold in this bloodline... Let everything be filtered through the Blood of Jesus... everything... all be filtered... be filtered through the Blood of Jesus... ancestral bloodline be filtered through the Blood of Jesus!!”

At this point, it fled, but soon returned so the battle raged past two in the wee hours of the morning. “Cleanse this bloodline from all ancestral corruption and filth and pollution... Sever the old bloodline from this last generation... Dedicate this last of the bloodline – filter every bit through the Blood of Jesus... Jesus be the High Priest!!!...”

At this point, it fled once again, but soon returned as the EMF became suffocating.

Battle raged more intense than ever until Spirit utterance came through, “I loosen this last generation from your grip... I loosen [each one of the family members and grandchildren by name] from your stronghold... I loosen this last generation and claim this generation unto the Blood Covenant of Jesus... be uprooted and severed... we are loosened... Jesus, redeem this last generation... loosen each one!!! ...”

At this point, whatever it was fled, and so she fell asleep past three in the morning, but when she opened her eyes, guess who was waiting. She spent some time in earnest prayer asking the Father, in Jesus' Name, for answers. When I opened my eyes, I rushed to her with revelation from the Lord.

A handsome, white man I knew to be an angel of the Lord Jesus, approached me and began to reveal important information. The angel had beautiful, blue eyes bringing the Lord's presence to me.

I will try to write just the way it happened. The angel of the Lord asked whether He could pray for me. "Yes," I replied. Then he explained why he was sent to me from the Lord Jesus. When the angel came and looked upon me, the instructions given to him was to pray for me. Therefore, the moment he laid eyes upon me, he was led to pray for me. We sat down and he began explaining that I had inherited a percentage of the Chinese tribal DNA.

He continued, saying that the DNA bloodline of this tribe still links us to our roots. "You are still connected to the existing ancestral traditions practiced by them in China. It affects your DNA because it is still coming through."

He understood that because of this DNA bloodline, it classed my mother as a Chinese woman. I replied that I understood. "Yes, I agree with you that the only thing that stopped my grandmother from going back to China was World War 2 that broke out."

Then He replied, "Yes, I know that your grandmother was born in China, and that the only thing that stopped her from going back to China was the war that broke out."

Then he was led to lay hands on me, and began to pray. Instantly, layers of heaviness lifted. As he continued, darkness lifted from me. In this, I opened my eyes, but did not know that my mother's prayers were answered. Why this important prayer removed it from my mind, I cannot know, but I rushed to her with the message sent from the Lord.

It happened that night that the EMF hung thick, and manifestation of boiling, like a blow torch filled the atmosphere. Once again, battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "The Blood of Jesus, cleanse my DNA... The Blood of Jesus, cleanse the DNA of [names of each family member]...

The Blood of Jesus, loosen each one [by name] from the ancestral tribal DNA of the Canton Province ... The Blood of Jesus, cleanse and sever the bloodline of this generation from my mother's side to ten generations ago... Cleanse the DNA records with the DNA of the Blood of Jesus..."

Well, it fled, and so we drifted off to sleep, but when she opened her eyes a slight manifestation appeared. That night, it came back empowered, and so once again round about midnight, a fierce battle raged. No amount of rebuking helped until Spirit utterance came through.

"I cancel the ancestral DNA... I cancel the ancestral inheritance... I cancel the ancestral covenants and vows coming down upon me!! ... I ask Jesus... Jesus, be my New Covenant in this bloodline and of [each family member by name].

I covenant the DNA of [each family member by name] with the New Covenant... Jesus, replace the inheritance records..."

Because of a weak manifestation, she rebuked, stomping her foot,

"I don't want you... I don't need you... I command you to no longer exist... I close and seal this ancestral door that exists, with the Blood of Jesus!!."

At this point, it fled, and so she drifted off to sleep exhausted, but opened her eyes later the morning bruised and sore. "What now?" She remained very sick that day.

Before midnight, once again, battle raged as EMF pierced the air until Spirit utterance came through, "I renounce Buddha from our bloodline tribal DNA ... Buddha, I renounce you from the DNA of [each family member by name] !! ...

I surrender the DNA of [each family member by name] upon the Altar of the Lord Jesus. I cover each one's DNA [by name] with the Blood of Jesus... I renounce this lineage of the Cantonese, Hakka, and Han ancestral heritage to ten generations ago!!...

I surrender this DNA lineage upon the Altar of the Lord and cover this entire generation's DNA with the Blood of Jesus... I covenant our DNA and surrender every bit of it to Jesus... Reign... cleanse... sanctify... our DNA record books..."

Buddha, be completely uprooted... Cantonese, Han, and Hakka DNA be completely uprooted... I renounce every bit of you... be completely replaced with the Blood of Jesus!!..."

Reader, at this point, a peaceful atmosphere ushered through, and we slept for the first time. Praise and honour to the faithfulness of our Lord Jesus. What a lesson!

For a couple of days, we were violently assaulted, especially in our sleep and opened our eyes bruised and sore. As we had no answer, the assault had the better of us. One night, I heard her in intense battle, "I renounce every vow of freemasons made by our ancestors ten generations ago... I renounce every agreement and vow of freemasons from this bloodline DNA... The Blood of Jesus, cleanse our DNA from all freemason altars built in our bloodline!!..."

Freemasonry, be removed from [each family member by name]... The Blood of Jesus, uproot and cleanse our ancestral records from all vows, blood agreements in this bloodline DNA!!..."

At this point, Blazing Fire covered her at almost one in the morning. "I crush you... and overcome you... I overcome every bit of you, in Jesus' Name!!..."

She dozed off exhausted, and was once again assaulted in her sleep, and so was I. Once again, we sought the Lord for answers.

It's the morning of the 21 June 2020. An article titled 'nationwide luciferian march rollout during solar eclipse 'ring of fire''. So this is it! She took full authority over this evil. "Father, in the Name of Jesus, bind, chain and cage every principality, power, spiritual wickedness in high places possessing this march. Bind all powers of freemasons, sorceries, occult etc. Release trillions of warring angels of fire with chariots of fire... bring down and destroy this stronghold. Cremate every bit..."

Instantly, it fled, and so we rested peacefully to the glory of the Lord our God. During the following week, whatever manifested that day worsened when night fell. We had fought, but in vain, for whatever it was did not flee. "What now?" we thought, but dozed off being exhausted.

She opened her eyes being viciously assaulted in her sleep. The atmosphere intensified insomuch that EMF hung like crackling live wires. It was past two in the morning as I heard a battle raging, until Spirit utterance came through.

"Almighty God is a consuming Fire... God the Father lives in me... consuming Fire lives in me... God in me is consuming Fire... I release consuming Fire... I release consuming Fire... Blazing fire... Holy Fire... I release consuming destroying Fire... Fire... God's Fire in me... destroying Fire... fall... fall... cremate... be cremated by consuming Fire... I remove you by Fire!!..."

At this point, whatever it was weakened and fled, and so we fell asleep. At the following gathering, we interceded, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, fulfil our petition and grant our request for saving grace toward the existing tribe. Let it be for Your glory."

And so the Lord our God granted us rest. Amen.

On several occasions, I was back at school, and so we began as a very tall being began with the lessons...

For some time the Lord allowed us to rest during which no real attack took place. She had heard the fridge switching on and off and revving manifestation, and pondered about it. One night, the EMF was piercing, and so I heard a battle raging until Spirit utterance poured through, "I loosen this territory from your grip... I loosen this territory from your power!!..."

At this point, whatever it was weakened, as battle raged, it faded, in Jesus' Name. Well, this thing came back again and again, but was cremated by Blazing Holy Fire, to the glory of the Father, in Jesus' Name. During this time, we sought the Lord for answers until one night whatever it was manifested.

A raging battle broke out until Spirit utterance came through, "There is a certain relative who has a controlling spirit". At this point, it fled, and so we understood that a spirit of control reigned unhindered in this bloodline DNA. I was shown that this certain relative did all he could to control both mom and I. In the process, I was shown that the spirit of control in this person had turned treacherous, and so it was.

After some time that night, it returned and a battle raged through the EMF stifling the atmosphere. The necessary was done to repent and renounce the rights of the ancestral spirit of control, during which the fierce battle weakened as she confessed, "I thank you for the Blood of Jesus..." This she repeated until it was heard only slightly, then she prayed, "I cremate every bit of you with Holy Fire!!..."

At this point it vanished but later returned so she raised her hands and prayed, "Thank You for Your Redeeming Blood..." This she prayed and worshipped the Lord Jesus over and over and so her confession caused this spirit to flee.

The following night, it returned. You can imagine the battle that raged as the atmosphere was once again smothered. Sometime later, Spirit utterance poured through, "...Redeem my DNA... Redeem my DNA!!..." She declared the Redemption of her DNA until it could barely be heard. "The Blood of Jesus, remove your power over my DNA... I bind your power over my DNA, in Jesus' Name!!..." At this point, it vanished.

The following night, we had dozed off and in our vulnerable moments, it attacked with such a vicious blow that I remained sick for many days. Then I heard a fierce battle breaking out, "I place my ancestral DNA upon the Altar of Heaven... purge my DNA from all its generational rights!!" And so it was that it weakened because of the Power of the Blood over the DNA.

This thing manifested again, and when night fell, it worsened, but she remembered the Word of God that came to her after her morning prayer, "Luke 10: 19 and Ezekiel 5: 2"

So once again, a raging battle broke out, "I bind your strongholds on earth and in the heavens and dethrone you!!... I burn you with blazing fire, and smite you with the Sword and scatter you to all the winds according to Ezekiel 5: 2... Lord, draw out your Sword after them, in Jesus' Name..."

Lay to waste their dwelling places... cause their high places to be desolate... lay to waste and make desolate the altars... break and destroy their idols... let their images be hewn down and wipe and blot out all their works... Stretch out Your hand upon them and make their dominions and thrones more desolate than the wilderness!!... In Jesus' Name"

Days later, it returned. The EMF pierced the eardrums. As battle raged, I heard her rebuke, "I command you to fall off your thrones, in Jesus' Name... fall... fall off your thrones... In Jesus' Name... I force you to be dethroned from my DNA... in Jesus' Name!!..."

The next day and night, it manifested until another battle raged, but soon weakened and fled when we rebuked, "Your legal rights are cancelled and nullified, in Jesus' Name!!" And so it was that it returned, "Jesus, take dominion... Jesus, I surrender this unto You... Remove this by Your Power..."

The following night it returned, and so it was that when Spirit utterance poured forth, that it fled, "I bind your powers over me and my DNA bloodline... I loosen my DNA bloodline from your powers!!... What I loose on earth is loosed in the heavens and what I loose in the heavens is loosed on earth, in Jesus' Name." And so it was DONE!

I was on several occasions back at school and so we began... Once again, during the night, the EMF overwhelmed us insomuch that a fierce battle raged for some time. It was long and hard until Spirit utterance came through, "This is the heritage of the saints that no weapon formed against me will prosper..."

At this point, it weakened until further Spirit utterance came through again, "No evil shall befall this dwelling..." And so it was that it fled, in Jesus' Name. The next night, it was back manifesting like boiling sounds, but soon weakened when we called on the Father to send mighty warring angels. And so it was that a tunnel coming up onto the property was a link to

Hell. And so it was closed, in Jesus' Name, and gatekeeper cremated with Fire which soon vanished. Whatever it was soon returned, and she fought a long, hard battle into the wee hours of the morning. It only weakened when she earnestly sought the Father to send His mighty warring angels.

The following day, I related to her that the sky had grown dark, but was an unusual ugly, grey black as though the whole sky was about to fall. The masses turned hysterical and understood that the entire place would be wiped out within seconds.

That night, battle grew dark and no amount of rebuking helped until Spirit utterance came through, "I bind the cosmic powers, in the Name of Jesus!!" It was into the wee hours of the morning that whatever manifested, weakened. A long battle raged until it fled, in Jesus' Name.

The following night, the EMF hung intensely. It was so terrible that the raging battle grew long, and as we grew weary, Spirit utterance came through, "Witchcraft powers are bound, in the Name of Jesus!!"

At this point, it weakened, and was destroyed off our cat which had acted very strangely that week. No sooner had it left than it was back even more intense, and so a very long battle raged until it fled, in Jesus' Name.

The next morning, she opened her eyes under heavy attacks, and sought the Lord very earnestly. Whatever it was, manifested continually, and another fiercer battle raged. After a long time, it weakened and so it was, in Jesus' Name.

It was past midnight that night as another vicious battle continued for almost an hour until Spirit utterance came through, "The Lord God has Power over you... The Lord God has all Power over you..." As it weakened, she continued, "Be removed by force from my DNA bloodline, in Jesus' Name!!"

Whatever it was returned, but soon fled, in Jesus' Name. We sought the Lord earnestly for answers, and so I approached her with revelation. I was shown demons who had the appearance of humans. Because the people could not tell the difference, these demons could walk among the ignorant. The people saw the demons, but it was as though the hard skin of these reptilians were hidden.

However, when I beheld them very closely, I saw that their skin was crustacean-like and an off-white colour. It came about that I was in a fierce battle, and the thing was killed. "So this is it!", we sighed, "reptilians in human appearance are very real."

Well, this thing reappeared so that battles grew tougher until Spirit utterance came through, "The Lord God strip you of your identity... You are stripped... The Lord God strip you... strip you of your reinforcements!!..."

And so it weakened and disappeared as the battle was long and tough, but nonetheless it returned, and she was violently attacked in her sleep. Unable to defend herself, her spirit called out to Jesus for help. Hours later when she opened her eyes, guess what challenge

awaited her. Yes, the battle grew even more intense, fierce and forceful until it weakened, in Jesus' Name.

And so this wicked spirit to all appearances looked very human, and tougher than ever, it returned time and time and again, as wrestling grew, EMF spiralled. As soon as Spirit utterance poured forth each time, the Word of God caused it to vanish.

What is this thing that kept coming back? As one of the toughest battles raged the following night until Spirit utterance poured forth, "We give ourselves over to be used by the Spirit of God... The Power of the Holy Spirit slay you... The Power of the Holy Spirit slay... slay... slay... every reinforced throne... The Power of the Holy Spirit bind you!!..."

At this point, the Power of the Holy Spirit manifested insomuch that it weakened, and so we continued, "We release the Blood through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name... We release the Fire through the Power of the Holy Spirit... be cremated... be no more!!... Holy Spirit move on our behalf, to the Glory of the Father, to the Glory of His Son Jesus..."

Yet the following night, it was back, and no amount of rebuking helped until Spirit utterance came through, "The Authority of the Word of God...(3) cannot be broken... The Authority of the Power of the Word (3) cannot fail... I declare the Covenant of God's Word!!..."

At this point, whatever manifested weakened until she prayed, "The Word close this door... The Word shut this door never to open, in Jesus' Name."

The following night it was back, but this time as the battle raged, I remained sick all day so she fought, "The Word of God be a wall of fire... round about me... The Word of God be fire... fire... fire... in me... by the Power of the Holy Spirit... in Jesus' Name."

At this point, fire covered her, and poured out of her, as her physical body became drenched with sweat, this thing weakened. "The Power of the Word cremate... (3)", and so it fled, in Jesus' Name, but soon returned. A long battle broke out and after some time it fled.

The following night, it was back, but I remained sick. In this dilemma, she fought under the Power of fasting and prayer, "Father... let Your Fire... burn up this wicked spirit... Father... let Your Fire fall through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name... Cremate this wicked spirit... Let the Fire fall from Your Throne... through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name..."

It was well into the second week, and this wicked spirit had not ceased to desist, but came at our most vulnerable moments. High pitched frequencies pierced into her ear drums, and as I remained sick, she fought alone. It was four in the morning when she opened her eyes, sick, as her head swelled to ten times its normal size. Manifestation poured forth like fiery flames, like a furnace heated so that it will devour anything in its path.

In this dilemma, she kept her Garments, and stood giving honour, and exalted the Lord, "Almighty God is Holy.... Holiness unto the Lord God... Righteous is the Lord God Almighty... I exalt You... Be exalted Most Holy Righteous God!!..."

"By the Authority of the Word which cannot fail or fall to the ground, I command this wicked spirit ... you are commanded to be bound... you are commanded to go into the cage!!..."

through the Power and Authority of the Keys of the Kingdom... I use the Keys of the Kingdom and lock you up... I use the Keys of the Kingdom, in Jesus' Name... and lock up all your powers... through the Power of the Holy Spirit!!..."

And so it returned the following night, but when Spirit utterance poured forth it weakened and weakened until it fled.

The following night, it was back with piercing, very high pitched frequencies almost to the point of bursting the ear drums, as Spirit utterance poured forth, "I put you under the feet of Jesus... through the Power of the Holy Spirit..." This thing fled, but as soon as she opened her eyes after drifting off to sleep, guess who manifested.

"I put the head of this serpent under Your feet Father, in Jesus' Name, through the Power of the Holy Spirit... Crush... crush... crush the head of this wicked spirit!!... for it is written that the head of the serpent shall be crushed..."

No sooner had it fled than it returned to stay, but a fierce battle broke out until Spirit utterance came through, "I loosen your grip over my DNA... I loosen your power over my DNA... I renounce you and loosen all your tentacles by force through the Blood of Jesus!!..."

The battle was hard, sharp and fierce, and this thing fought back, manifesting viciously for three hours, but through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name, was renounced completely. DONE, to the glory of the Lord our God. AMEN!

This wicked spirit was sent to claim and retain its ancestral roots covenanted over and into our DNA during this worldwide lockdown which has its source in Wuhan. The way it operated and manifested was to destroy and to divide, and to separate the children of this DNA and bloodline. As I was shown by Spirit Revelation, this wicked crustacean spirit in human form, to all appearances died.

In one Spirit Revelation, I saw that it became mandatory that mankind was monitored upon the face of the earth. They could not do anything without having their identification on them.

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