

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 25



† 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

Psalm 35

Plead my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me; fight against them that fight against me. Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help. Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me; say unto my soul, I am thy salvation. Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

Let them be as chaff before the wind: and *let the angel of the Lord chase them. Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the Lord persecute them.* For without cause have they hid for me their net in a pit, which without cause they have dug for my soul.

Let destruction come upon him at unawares: and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall. And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in His Salvation. All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto Thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not. They rewarded me evil for good to the spoiling of my soul. But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sack-cloth: I humbled my soul with fasting: and my prayer returned into mine bosom. I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not; they did tear me, and ceased not: With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

Lord, how long wilt Thou look on? Rescue my soul from their destructions my only life from the lions. I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people. Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause. For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet in the land.

Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it. This Thou has seen, O Lord: keep not silence: O Lord, be not far from me. Stir up Thyself, and awake to my judgment, even unto my cause, my God and my Lord. Judge me, O Lord my God, according to Thy Righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.

Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up. Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify themselves against me.

Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the Lord be magnified, which hath please in the prosperity of his servant. And my tongue shall speak of Thy Righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long.

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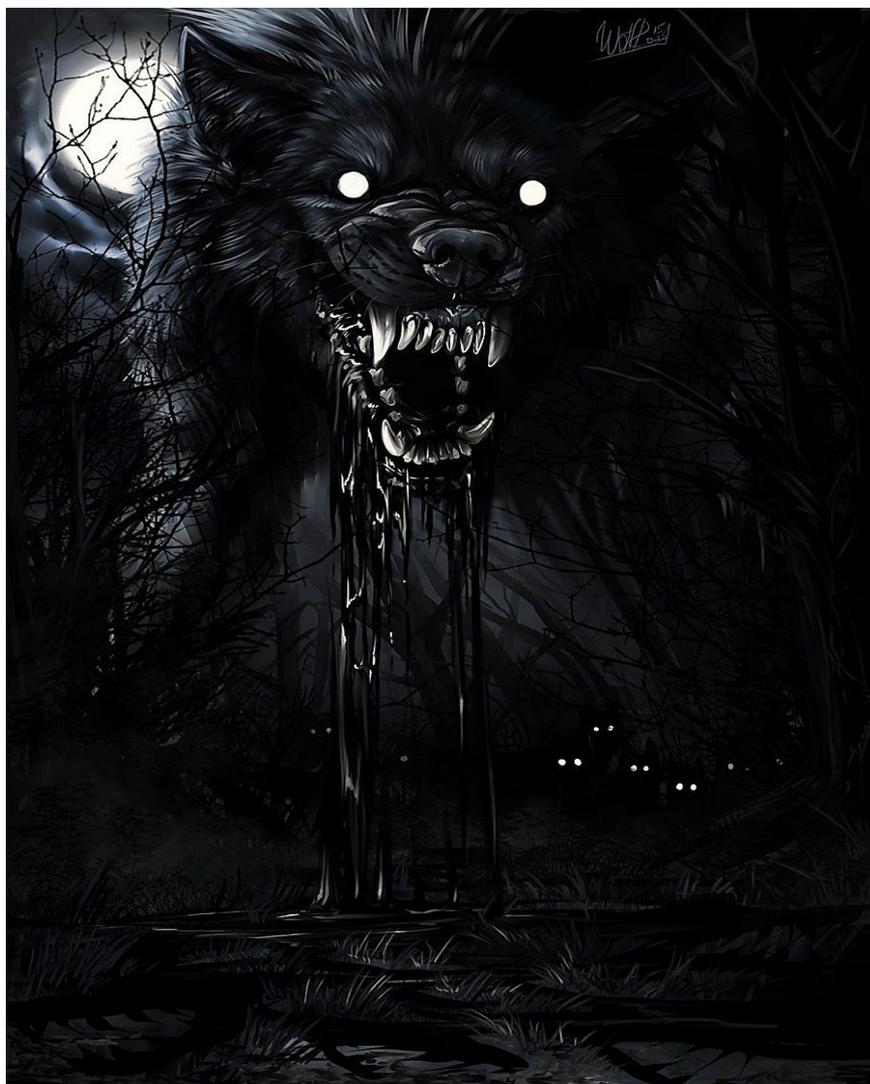
Ephesians 2: 20

**“And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF
BEING THE CHIEF CORNER STONE”**

Fight from The Mountain of The Lord

Vicious attacks continued as mom earnestly sought the Lord and asked the Father in Jesus’ Name to answer and reveal from His Sanctuary. Then I was given the revelation that I was observing a black dog resembling a fierce wolf hound. This evil spirit sat on the stairway and exuded great wickedness insomuch that none could pass that way.

Everyone shook and trembled for the terribleness of this spectre said it all. Who is able to match its spiritual enormity? I also saw that in the midst of great fear there were two who were able to exercise Authority. Power was given to both who wrestled this beast of a wolf hound, which fled.



After I had related this to mom, we understood what it was that had begun to manifest raging, fierce, frightful forces into the atmosphere.

When we took full Authority according to Spirit revelation, it fled, but soon returned during the wee hours of the following morning.

She opened her eyes in much agony as her hip bones had been chewed to bits, only to hear the sound of a blow torch puffing evil into the atmosphere. Raising her hands in Authority she rebuked,

“In the Name of Jesus, it is written, ‘Every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord’. By force, I command this evil spirit like wolf dog to obey and to bow the knee to the Name of Jesus.”

Instantly it weakened and fled, “In the Name of Jesus, I command that you be bound, chained and caged with Fire...I release Psalm 91 and Luke 10: 19 that You have given us ALL POWER AND AUTHORITY over every power of the enemy and none shall by any means hurt us. Thank you for great is Your Faithfulness to Your Word, in Jesus’ Name.”

Reader, in the Name of Jesus, the EMF returned to its habitation and the fierceness faded to a peaceful and pleasant atmosphere.

On several occasions, it fled but one morning she opened her eyes to face the challenge. So she rebuked, “I am seated in Christ Jesus in Heavenly Places, therefore I stand on God’s Holy Mountain. In the Name of Jesus, I blow the trumpet in Zion and sound the alarm in God’s Holy Mountain.

I bind and chain and command that this wolf hound beast go into the cage... in the Name of Jesus...go into the cage...I take Authority over you, in the Name of Jesus... and by force I command you to be bound, chained and to go into the cage...

I release the Blood of Jesus from God’s Holy Mountain against Satan and all his demons and powers...I release the Blood of Jesus...I release the Fire of the Blood of Jesus to destroy and shake the foundations of Satan’s attacks in the Name of Jesus...

I am seated with Christ Jesus and from Mount Zion, I ask the Father to answer from His Sanctuary and send Mighty Warring angels to destroy every stronghold coming against the anointed of the Lord...”

Reader, at this point it fled, in Jesus’ Name. AMEN.

Joel 2: 1-11 “1 Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in My Holy Mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the Day of the Lord cometh, for it is night at hand; 2 A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains: a great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like, neither shall be any more after it, even to the years of many generations. 3 A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth: the land is as the Garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them. 4 The appearance of them is as the appearance of horses; and as horsemen, so shall they run. 5 Like the noise of a flame of fire that devoureth the stubble, as a strong people set in battle

array. 6 Before their face the people shall be much anguish: all faces shall gather blackness. 7 They shall run like mighty men; they shall climb the wall like men of war; and they shall march every one in his ways, and they shall not break their ranks: 8 Neither shall one thrust another; they shall walk every one in his path: and when they fall upon the sword, they shall not be wounded. 9 They shall run to and fro in the city; they shall run upon the wall, they shall climb up upon the houses; they shall enter in at the windows like a thief. 10 The earth shall quake before them; the heavens shall tremble: the sun and the moon shall be dark, and the stars shall withdraw their shining: 11 And the Lord shall utter His voice before His army: for His Host is very great: for He is strong that executeth His word: for the Day of the Lord is great and very terrible: and who can endure it?"

Once again I related to mom that in yet another vision, I was with a small group deep in the heart of a wilderness amidst huge mountains. We were headed for the chalets.

Immediately we knew and understood what it meant. At once I was back at school and so it began.

When EMF gobbled the atmosphere violently, our souls were among fierce lions even among them that are set on evil fire whose teeth are spears and arrows and their tongue a sharp sword.

As we fought each time from God's Holy Mountain the enemy faded and fled.

"Father, through Christ Jesus, we are come to Mount Zion and stand upon God's Holy Mountain, for as it is written 'But ye are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the city of the Living God, the Heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable Host of Angels...The Angels of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and deliver them.'

Father, in the Name of Jesus, release Mighty Warring Angels to deliver us, for great is Thy Faithfulness to Your Word...For it is written God is not a man that He should lie... You watch over Your Word to perform it..."

And so it fled, in Jesus' Name.

So the battle continued night and day until mom sought the Lord for answers, and so she dreamt that someone was operating a huge iron arm like that of a massive crane. Although she was at the top floor of a high building, it automatically came after her. Then she heard a voice saying, "This iron arm has an eye and can see exactly where you are."

Although she could not see an eye, it knew exactly where she hid; as she dodged it, she was able to close the door. In this she opened her eyes and was greeted with fierce sounds of a blow torch.

That morning, she fought from Joel 2, "through Christ Jesus, I come to Mount Zion, God's Holy Mountain" and according to Hebrews 12: 22, The Seat of Authority on Mount Zion where the Lamb stood and with Him an hundred forty and four thousand, having His Father's Name written in their foreheads.

After a heavy, fierce battle it fled, in Jesus' Name.

And so I continued to attend school, and immediately we were facing what I saw - a building completely dedicated to what appeared to be paranormal. The weight of occult hung so heavily that we shuddered. And so when I related this to mom guess what manifested?

Immediately, warfare broke out, "I bind, chain and cage all witchcraft and send you back seven fold to divide the house of the one who sent you. Go divide and divide and divide until there be no more left, in Jesus' Name.

I forbid you to ever return...I command you in the Name of Jesus to divide and divide and divide and divide until you become microscopic and be no more. I return all curses, hexes, chanting, etc. back seven fold, in Jesus' Name..."

I approached mom and told her that we had entered the classroom and lessons had begun, and so it was.

Until the wee hours of the morning suddenly spiritual warfare continued. One night, EMF fully controlled through the eye of the iron arm turned the more ugly. Mom rebuked, "Witchcraft, I bind, chain and cage you, in the Name of Jesus...I am come to the Mountain of the Lord's house established on the top of the mountains...In the Name of Jesus Christ, I release blazing Fire upon you... diminish...diminish...diminish...diminish...by Fire until you be no more..."

And so it was that it fled, in Jesus' Name.

Isaiah 2: 2-3 "And it shall come to pass IN THE LAST DAYS, that the Mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it."

But when night fell it ushered in heavy dark forces and so warfare broke out insomuch that we gathered and prayed, "We come to the Mountain of the Lord (Isaiah 2: 2) even to the top of the mountains through Christ Jesus...For the Law of the Spirit of Life hath set us free... the law of sin and death, of witchcraft, voodoo, occult and the like hath no hold over Mount Zion... For whoever trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever...(Psalm 125: 1)..."

As we prayed fervently from the top of the Mountain of the Lord, Spirit utterance came through and so we prayed, "We are come to Mount Zion to an innumerable Host of Angels...and to Jesus the Mediator of the New Covenant...the Blood Covenant established upon the Mountain of the Lord...(Hebrews 12: 22) For John looked and a Lamb stood on Mount Zion..."

We pray from the Mountain of the Lord, and ask Father to hear from Your Sanctuary... release Mighty Hosts of Warring Angels to take control of the spirit realm over this territory...Let Your Mighty Host persecute them....Let the Sword of the Lord become Fire...Let the Battle Axe of the Lord become Fire...

Let them who come up against me for this territory, this region, this neighbourhood be diminished...diminished...diminished... Let Your Mighty Warring Angels.... utterly take control over the spirit realm... Let them be divided... be divided... as I release civil war in the camps of

the enemy over this territory...To the Glory of the Father, to the Glory of His Holy Son...to the Glory of the Holy Spirit...in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, at this point, there was a sure change in the atmosphere because of who Christ Jesus is.

So we fell asleep very exhausted, but when mom opened her eyes she was once more greeted by the sound of a fierce blow torch. As warfare broke out it fled only to return minutes later. Yes, there is a fierce battle for our territory, our region, our neighbourhood.

Furthermore, warfare continued until one night EMF whirled and swirled until we prayed, "We are come to the Mountain of the Lord, even seated in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus of Nazareth...and release the Rod of the Lord...we release the Rod of the Lord...Beat them down with the Rod of Iron...diminish...divide...diminish...divide...we release the Rod of Iron..."

Instantly, it weakened until we enforced that they be submitted to the Name of Jesus. And so they fled, but returned with fury and revenge. So warfare continued and each time it fled and in this we closed our eyes exhausted as it was already in the wee hours of the morning.

When mom opened her eyes, she was badly beaten up in her sleep and sought the Father earnestly in tears.

After waging a heavy battle, it fled but soon returned then she was led by the Spirit to her fridge. Lo and behold, the abominable was clearly before her eyes. When she inspected what was inside she saw that one of these emblems on her bread, butter, even on the jar of honey and most of her food stuff. This is only some of what she researched although there are tons more.

I quote...

(["You can see **ANOTHER** version of the Halal Mark on this vacuum sealed package of corn on the cob at Wal-Mart in the canned vegetables aisle. This symbol is the 8th pointed star. It is an ancient pagan symbol of the occult.

In Islam, it is known as the khatim or [khatim sulayman, seal of the prophets, as in signet ring](#). It is related to the swastika and to the so called "Star of David" which is actually NOT Holy, but rather is an ancient Assyrian pagan symbol of the antichrist.

The symbol is used in witchcraft.

The halal marks are all done in the spirit (name/authority) of the antichrist. It defiles the product and opposes the Name of GOD.

The companies that receive halal certification receive a number. It is a covenant or deal with Satan. Each product also receives a number.

Even the Muslims call it a "mark"])

Plastic containers are now “halal permissible”, so is cutlery, cleaning products, cosmetics, perfumes, fragrances and pharmaceuticals.

New targets include packaging materials such as tin cans, drums, plastic bottles, moving on to clothing, white goods, cars, toys, tools, holidays, services and building products.

Anything that touches food or touches hands that touch food has to be approved... for a fee of course. Incredibly, even trucking companies delivering foodstuffs are now being successfully targeted.”])

<https://thetruthandlight.wordpress.com/2014/01/20/allah-is-satan-and-baphomet-is-his-prophet/>

Quote: - ([“So who is really Allah? Evidence shows that Lucifer who is **Satan is really the Spirit behind Allah.**

The name Allah is derived from the Hebrew Chaldea word Halal which is the NAME OF SATAN in the scriptures in [Isaiah 14.12](#), “How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer (HALAL), son of the morning! How art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations?”

Now, the word “**Lucifer**” means **light bearer**. Interesting enough the symbol for Islam is the Moon and the star. The moon it’s a light bearer, and is a lesser light than the sun according to Scriptures. Technically the moon it’s a “Lucifer”; a lesser light, than God.

Is there any wonder why Allah throughout history has been associated with the moon god?

What about the star? Lucifer is a fallen angel who swore 5 wills against God. The star represents his fallen angelic nature and the 5 wills against God.

The 5 wills of Lucifer (Satan) is also represented secretly by the 5 pillars of Islam.

Pillars represent foundation, and Lucifer’s 5 wills are the foundations of how he is waging war against God and His people. The god of Islam forces people to submit to him. Forcing people are the characteristics of Satan not God.



CRESCENT MOON & STAR (Halal)



The crescent moon and star are used by both witches and the Eastern Star.

So now we know Allah is Lucifer who is counting on our ignorance and our unwillingness to search all things.])

The Spirit Behind Islam: The Occult Secret Orders Of Islam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iednF7PBbA>

Yet no amount of rebuking helped as it fled so it returned until one morning after fervent prayer Spirit revelation came through and mom opened her eyes and looked into an image like a centipede.

And indeed manifestation was bad that morning, but through the leading of the Spirit she read Joel chapter 2 until it came to verse 11 **“And the Lord shall utter His voice before His army: for His Host is very great: for He is strong that executeth His Word: for the Day of the Lord is great and very terrible; and who can endure it?”**

“From Mount Zion Lord utter Your voice...utter Your voice...utter Your voice...against the gate of Hell...against the gates of Baphomet...execute Your Word against the gates of Baphomet...for the Day of the Lord is at hand...for the Day of the Lord is Great and very terrible...

Utter Your voice against the gates of Baphomet...let not the gates of Baphomet prevail against Your Church on Mount Zion...The Day of the Lord prevail...prevail... in Jesus’ Name...”

Reader, at this point it fled never to return. AMEN!

Yet vicious attacks continued until one morning after earnest prayer, she rebuked, “From Mount Zion, I renounce the stronghold of the spirit Baphomet which is behind the halal emblem from my complete ancestral bloodline.”

Once again it fled, in Jesus’ Name.

Yet mom opened her eyes the following morning all bruised and sore - what now? After earnest prayer the Holy Spirit revealed to her to rebuke, “In the Name of Jesus, I am come to Mount Zion and renounce and cancel the marriage certificate of the ancestor who came into marriage covenant with the spirit of Baphomet. The certificate is annulled and the records cleansed through the blood of Jesus.”

Reader, at this point this evil spirit fled, in Jesus’ Name.

Yet she opened her eyes the following morning bruised and sore after a night of vicious attacks. That night, she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I am come to the Mountain of the Lord with full Power and Authority. I bind up all witchcraft..."

At these words evil did not flee, but the blowing of evil reduced and reduced insomuch that when she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I break you from all ancestral bloodline soul ties"

Immediately, it fled so we closed our weary eyes, in Jesus' Name. Amen.

For more than a year we have been asking the Lord as to why our fridge was a doorway for the demonic realm. The motor of the fridge revved to high voltages causing EMF to gobble at our heads.

One day as mom was cleaning she studied this sticker that was glued inside the fridge and thought nothing about it. Even one of the shelves had a logo "magical crispiness" so she removed the logo with thinners and did the necessary. Meanwhile, I was at once taken into revelation that I was back at school and so the class began...



But that night unimaginable evil revved up pouring out high voltages of EMF causing her head to swell and my entire nervous system to hang like live wires.

As she peeled off this sticker, she flushed it down the toilet and cancelled the certificate. Immediately, it fled, but soon returned powered up as vicious warfare broke out, but to no avail. I did not know how to help her so I retired for the night.

It was 5 o'clock the morning and she had not closed her weary eyes when she headed off toward the fridge. "Father, in the Name of Jesus, I am come to Mount Zion bought through the Blood of Your Holy Son, Jesus. I cover myself with His precious Blood... the Blood of Jesus..."

As your child I ask the Lord to intercede for me...Lord Jesus intercede for me...Lord Jesus intercede for me before the Father..."

Reader at this point the impossible lost control so her spirit knew that it was so that the Lord Jesus had stepped in. Then she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I close this open door connecting the fridge to China."

Immediately it fled and so she dozed off very exhausted, in Jesus' Name.

When she opened her eyes and soaked her very bruised and sore body in a warm bath the black satanic crow was making a racket outside in the garden. But she sought the face of the Lord and wept earnestly over this very dark matter.

"What now?" she thought, as night fell she dreamt that it grew very dark insomuch that she could not see herself through the density of it all. In this she lifted up her voice and prayed, "Lord, let Your Light shine...Let Your Light shine", indeed Light shone through.

And so it was that deep darkness covered everything before her manifesting multiple demonic attacks. This is almost impossible to describe so you can imagine what she faced!

Each morning, she opened her eyes heavy, sick and bruised. So in this state she repented of the evil of the night and prayed, "But ye are come unto Mount Zion, unto the City of the Living God, the Heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable Host of Angels...Through Jesus the mediator of the New Covenant, I am come to God's Holy Mountain..."

From Mount Zion, I release God's Blazing Fire and Holy Electricity, in Jesus' Name...annihilate the forces and strongholds of darkness that have attacked me...Father, in the Name of Jesus, destroy and banish any meeting of the powers of darkness in the marine kingdom, in the cosmic world and on the earth...

Through God destroy every stronghold, high gate, high altars etc. and banish every meeting in the kingdom of darkness, in Jesus' Name."

Reader, at this point the darkness lifted from her and so it was after each vicious cycle that persisted for days on end. One morning, she dreamt that a witch and a warlock had attacked her but could not flee from her fast enough.

Days followed, as she hung up the washing there suddenly appeared about twenty massive sea-gulls and two massive black and white crows circling viciously and making such a racket so that when she lifted her hand and released Holy Blazing Fire, the impact caused the crow to hop in the air, and so she released more Blazing Holy Fire and the impact caused a huge sea-gull to hop in its flight to get away.

Within seconds these fled and never returned, but one morning past five, an evil fire ball hit her. She could only move her lips and called, "Father, Father, help me... help me..."

After some time, whispering a warfare prayer, she opened her eyes only to be lying in a bed of evil fires, burns and darkness.

Mom began fasting with lots of prayers as she came to Mount Zion each morning, and so the evil hand of darkness was stayed for her recovery.

Yet in many dreams, I was back at school. Thereafter, she fought from Mount Zion, the Holy Mountain of the Lord, fasting and in fervent prayer in which I joined her.

“No amount of witchcraft attacks would stop us or hinder our fast,” she uttered.

One morning, I related to mom that the year was completed and school was over. I had received my matric report and was soaring because the results were very high.

Then I was taken into yet another revelation in which a few buses pulled up before chalets situated deep into the wilderness. I knew and understood that the remnant were to camp.

Soon after, two massive black and white crows circled the house as one was busy doing something high in the pine tree.

That night, mom had a very strange dream about me, and saw that I was covered in tattoos. I had also let so many kittens out of the bag and left two doors open. As she pondered about my strange image, she closed one of the doors. There appeared a very tall, black image in human form standing behind her while asleep.

This evil being was very powerful and was about to accomplish his mission when she opened her eyes. The manifestation was overwhelming with loud revving and fuming, but she quoted the Word, “In the Name of Jesus, I release the full and completeness of Psalm 91. Father, I trust You and not what the enemy is capable of.” In this she drifted off to sleep and when she opened her eyes, she persevered in earnest prayer.

I heard her in earnest prayer interceding for me as she had gone to the Governmental Mountain of the Lord. While overhearing her asking for the meaning of the tattoos, I was taken into a vision.

When she said amen and rose up from her knees, I approached her and said that I was given revelation for her. I saw that for a year, I had gone to a local restaurant for a coffee or something to eat. In this, there appeared a man wearing a black hooded robe which I recognized as the owner of the place.

She advised me to go into prayer and renounce all the contaminating foods which initiated me. So off I went, and as she prayed for me the black and white crow appeared making a racket. “So that is it!” she uttered.

The owner of this restaurant is a satanist and had transformed into the crow which soon fled, in Jesus’ Name.

She continued to fast and pray because of vicious attacks which continued during the most vulnerable hours. Whilst in earnest prayer, I was given revelation in which both of us were taken high into the air.

We were above the coastline bay which is situated not very far from us, and the Lord allowed the waters to be pushed back. Immediately, the tops of many little islands became visible. "How could this be?" I pondered.

Is this part of the city under the sea? Is the black image which attacked mom sent from this place? The vicious cycles of attacks continued until I was taken one morning into yet another revelation.

I was with a few who were along a trail which led up an enormous mountain. In fact, there is none of its type on earth, yet the remnant were walking along its narrow pathway. Higher and higher and higher we went up this narrow path. The Mountain of the Lord exceeded in height and depth as the pathway led round its entire structure. Higher and higher it peaked insomuch that the tops were not visible...

I was back at school seated in a new class, and so it began when daily we had been more than viciously attacked by the unknown. EMF worsened and the torments upon mom's head grew worse and worse.

The battle raged with something that was not yet made known, but we persevered in fasting and prayer unto the Lord. One morning, I told her that a certain relative came before me. While looking intensely, I was taken into revelation and saw an image that was the same height as this person.

Shocked, I saw that it was a complete Buddha image inside this relative. That night, mom did a full generational and ancestral bloodline cleansing renouncing Buddha. Immediately, the EMF faded and a peace swept through. So what was that about?

Yet once again, I approached her and said that I had proceeded to the next class, and so it was. Her physical body was in torment with more EMF and severely painful morning after morning as it was repeated. One night, she approached where the manifestation stifled the atmosphere and raising her hand she prayed,

"Father, in the Name of Jesus, I am come to Mount Zion and I bind, chain and cage Satan, and lock him up, in Jesus' Name... The gates of Satan shall not prevail...In the Name of Jesus, I take Authority over all his demons and devils and agents and every witch attacking me. I command that every one of them be bound, chained and caged...every witch be paralysed, in Jesus' Name... I bind up all 72 together with their strongholds and also the 4 powers at the four corners of the earth... Father, in the Name of Jesus, I am come to God's Governmental Mountain and request to send legions and legions and legions of mighty warfaring Angels. Let them come forth, in Jesus' Name...cremate...destroy...with flaming Swords of Fire...Fire...Fire..."

At this point, the ugliness of what was raging out of control faded, and so did the EMF, in Jesus' Name.

Yet night and day the unknown raged even though we sought the Lord for answers until one morning she approached where the manifestation raged. She spoke into the spirit realm and said, "Jesus Christ of Nazareth is not the false Jesus used in the kingdom of darkness. Jesus Christ the Son of Almighty God is He Who is the Resurrected Jesus...He is not a dead Jesus...He is the Resurrected Jesus Who Ever Liveth...Jesus the Christ ever liveth... He ever liveth according to Hebrews 7: 25 to make intercession for the saints...He is Alive Forevermore...He is the Resurrected Jesus..."

At this point, whatever was raging week after week fled, in Jesus' Name. The vicious cycles of demonic attacks continued and she remained in fast and earnest prayer. That morning, I approached her and related that a massive snake was coming out through the drainpipe of the kitchen sink.

"How could such a massive, thick snake come through such a thin drainpipe?" I pondered. The abominable was so huge that half of its body remained in the drainpipe of the sink.

"So this is the unknown!" she moaned, so what has this snake to do with the two massive birds which had appeared that morning in the garden. It was massive like birds with a very long, ruler length, sharp beak.

She raised her hands and prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, release the Warring Eagles...Release the Warring Eagles...In Jesus' Name..." As she continued praying, these birds that made a very loud noise disappeared and never returned.

After she had destroyed the paper of divorce which was kept in the safe for many years, and broke the curses, and did the necessary, everything returned to a peaceful atmosphere. What a deep lesson we had learnt.

Then I was shown that I had completed another matric class and awaited the results thereof.

Dark Times

Yet I started another class, and so it began when for weeks we were under heavy demonic attacks and had no clue where they were coming from.

One morning, she opened her eyes covered in burning painful fire that affected her lips which swelled up into the thick, red, swollen sausages. "Oh, what is this?" she pondered to the manifestation coming from the kitchen.

After much rebuking which seemed like a pin-prick she uttered, "It is said that it is the season of Halloween, but Satan does not have a birthday. He was never born, but is only a created being who rebelled against his creator.

On the other hand, Christ Jesus of Nazareth was born of a VIRGIN... HE holds all legality, HE was BORN of a VIRGIN... HE has AUTHORITY to celebrate HIS Birthday.

The Lord our Creator holds all legality in Heaven and on earth and therefore you hold no power over His Name, His Blood, His Resurrection Power, His Presence or His Redemption."

Reader, at this point whatever it was fled, in Jesus' Name.

That night became a nightmare, as she dozed off she was taken into a dream in which the front wall of the house was stolen. A threatening warning came that they were going to burn her house down. The dream continued in that she opened her eyes and saw that a woman had astral projected, with the whites of her eyes showing, and said that it was her daughter who had persuaded her that she should attack. With that, she walked through the wall and poor mom opened her eyes severely attacked, and was greeted by a loud blow lamp sound coming from the kitchen.

Immediately, she began deep warfare, and the thing fled past three in the morning. Again, when night fell whatever it was manifested in such a disgusting manner that no amount of rebuking made any difference. Instantly, Spirit utterance came through, "In the Name of Jesus, I bind, chain and cage the witch that is fighting for this territory." Instantly, a peace swept through. So what was that about?

When night fell demonic manifestation grew ugly so once again warfare broke out, and no amount of rebuking made any difference. She prayed and asked the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name, to bring glory to His Name so that the Spirit will utterly destroy whatever is manifesting.

"In the Name of Jesus, I take full Authority over you according to Luke 10 verse 19. I loose this territory, this region, this neighbourhood according to Matthew 18 verse 18 and 19, in the Name of Jesus. I loose this territory through the Blood of Jesus... I loose this territory through the Blazing Holy Fire... I loose this territory through the Word of God, in Jesus' Name...

I loose this territory from every witch or coven fighting for this territory, in Jesus' Name... I claim this territory for the Lord of Hosts and break all hidden unbroken curses over this territory... Father, in the Name of Jesus, would You send millions of legions of Warring Angels to take control over this territory for Your Glory..."

Reader, at this point a beautiful peace swept through, and so we drifted off into a peaceful sleep, in Jesus' Name.

But once again, I was back at school, and entered the class and so the lesson began...

That night, while watching a video of Pat Holliday called 'The Spirit of Halloween', she dozed off only to be taken into an enormous revelation. The lights in the house had gone out and even the rechargeable Led portable lanterns would not shed light. It was as though an unknown force had taken control so off she went only to discover that the double iron gates to the car port were open.

In this she asked me to go with her and so it was that the lock of the gates had been stolen, so we tried to secure it and bolt it. Now, while I was gone inside she looked up and suffered lock jaw - before her eyes loomed in the clouds, blurred huge round lights of what appeared to be the under carriage of a massive flying saucer.

Suddenly and unexpectedly, a vicious force penetrated through her protection sucking and pulling and ripping violently at her. So with all her might, she held onto the stump of a tree and in this she yelled out to me.

When she came to herself in the natural realm, in the distance she could hear the voice of Dr Pat Holliday as the video was still playing. I had retired for the night and wondered at all the commotion coming from her direction.

She was under very heavy attack and fought the invisible and this is what I was hearing so I came rushing to her aid. She could not talk, but was out of breath and made signs for me to pray for her.

After some time, she came to herself and took Authority over the spaceship and the double gate which was damaged. Declaring and decreeing Psalm 91 into existence, "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night...nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness...nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday...For He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways..."

"I shall close my eyes now, in Jesus' Name, for the sleep of the Believer shall be peaceful" according to Your Holy Word, and so it was that she drifted off to sleep very exhausted.

I came the morning to her to relate that when she went shopping and bought potatoes, I was about to use them when I noticed that one of the potatoes was rotten and had badly affected my hand. Actually, my hand also turned rotten, and she uttered, "Get rid of that bad potato," in Jesus' Name. So it was that when I threw it away that my hand was restored whole and healthy.

So what is the rotten potato about?

That morning she persisted in deep prayers, and continued with half-day fasting and said that not even this will make her stop fasting. It is the season of Halloween and therefore it is necessary to fast and remain in very earnest prayers.

Yet I continued to have revelations that I was back at school and so it began...

Vicious attacks continued, fighting over power and territory, and so it was that she continued fighting from the Mountain of the Lord.

During the period of a week, after we were seeking the deep meaning of the rotten potato, she noticed that her hands suffered excruciating painful burns each time she stroked the cat. Well after that period of time, it began manifesting when each time she sat on the chair that the cat slept on deep pains cut into her guts.

I remember praying for it almost caused a blackout, and so it took its toll and she started vomiting and staggering. She used olive oil to anoint the cat who crept away from her scraping very low along the ground. "This is it!" we uttered.

The cat went beserk, growling and spitting trying to escape mom's hands; in this when I removed the towel it slept on my hand felt like in my dream. "So the high level witch fighting for power and this territory had shapeshifted into the body of the cat", was confirmed. After she prayed for me, I recovered immediately, but she was constantly attacked. "What now?" we pondered.

What is the bad potato about?

One Sunday we had arrived home after the gathering and settled down for the night. During the wee hours as she drifted off to sleep she dreamt that hefty heavy footsteps made its way up the pathway to the front door.

Whoever or whatever it was had the keys not only to the front door, but also to the security gate and instantly locked up after entering. She heard the weight of the footsteps walking through to the back and then headed to where she was asleep.

The next moment she opened her eyes bruised and beaten up unable to move her head. Even in this state, she remained in fast and earnest prayer.

All through that day, I remained sick, and so it took that day for both of us to recover only to face a worse situation when night fell. EMF mixed with a loud revving sound suffocated the atmosphere. I must have dozed off while listening to mom's sharp rebuke as intense warfare broke out into the wee hours of the morning.

When I opened my eyes, I rushed to her as she was waiting on the Lord for answers. I blurted out that it happened in an instant that I had seen the intruder. An average height demon camouflaged to all appearances as a human. "So this must be it!" we sighed.

So intense warfare continued until I was back at school, and so it began when she had a dream that I had wilfully allowed myself to be raped, and when she confronted the rapist, he fled laughing.

Mom approached me, and as we pondered meaning of her dream the Spirit brought to her attention that she had seen an app on my cell phone.



When she mentioned the app "solitaire", I remembered that it was at the time that I had fallen into the temptation of playing the 'solitaire card game' that I had a dream about the rotten potato.

When I took it to eat it, my entire hand rotted away. It was at this same instant that all legal right to the keys to the front door and also the security gate, was given to this 'something'.

"The rapist!" she sighed. "So this demon is called 'solitaire', yes, each piece of the puzzle fitted perfectly." Immediately, I uninstalled solitaire and so she led me into a full repentance prayer.

Thereafter, I renounced and broke all agreements and conditions I've made with solitaire to download the card game. I was overwhelmed with exhaustion and drifted off to sleep.

All the while she fought each battle from the Mountain of the Lord.

Ephesians 2: 6 “And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus.”

Ephesians 1: 21-23 “Far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come. And hath put all things under His feet, and gave Him to be the head over all things to the Church. Which is His Body, the Fullness of Him that filleth all in all.”

Yet the battle continued as though there were another intertwined hidden curse. What now? She had fought day and night, and remained in fervent prayer. One day, I approached her and showed her that I had bought sauce for our fish. She looked at the bottle and shrugged her shoulders and said, “This has to be purely revelation from the Lord Himself!”



Indeed, manifestation occurred twenty-four hours - every day and night until she removed it completely off the grounds. That night, we dozed off exhausted, and opened our eyes refreshed. When I greeted her, she remarked, “Yolin, there is such peace in the house today!” My nose hadn’t stopped running. Nothing seemed to help me. I had never suffered from sinuses during the time the Thai fish sauce was in the house.

So what had the Thai fish sauce to do with the severe beating mom received night and day? Or what had the Thai fish sauce to do with me suffering from severe sinuses? Or that the EMF was unbearably intense?

We understood that this revelation was allowed absolutely from the Lord. “What next?” we sighed, who would believe us?

Yet we had fought endless battles during the season of Halloween. As a result, we were very exhausted and battle-weary, yet the demon attacks were even more vicious and forceful.

Her physical body, continually tormented and painful, caused us to cry unto the Lord for answers, but as usual, it appeared that He had just locked up and disappeared. In this dilemma, she became discouraged and took her cause to the Father reasoning as to why revelation should come through.

During the wee hours, she dreamt that although she possessed the original key to the flat she lived in, there appeared a piece of sturdy wire hanging down. Pondering this, she thought about its purpose, and discovered that it was used to open the locked door. How in the world is this possible? She realized that if it was pushed into the small hole, amazingly the door opened!

When she opened her eyes, she faced the unknown manifesting and understood that whatever it was had used forced ways and means to trespass. After much prayer, the second dream came before her in which she saw the cause of the problem. Immediately, she came face to face with the unknown, severed and commanded the trespasser to be arrested, bound and locked up, and sent to the feet of Jesus for immediate judgement. And yet it was not done as we thought.

Then I approached her saying that we had entered a different class to start brand new lessons.

Then one day, as she was about to stroke our cat, it responded by spitting at her. It was as if her eyes were blinded - she just could not see it! She continued approaching the Father for answers as to why she was being beaten up, and that the EMF whirled and swirled into demonic forces.

Day and night went by when one morning she was about to stroke the cat once more, but when their eyes met she suddenly saw it! The more she used Holy Fire and the Blood of Jesus against the spirit looking at her through the eyes of her cat, the more it spat and became unusually vicious.

“So that is it! Why could I not see it in the first place?” she pondered. Instantly, the cat fled out into the garden and remained there.

“Is this the point of illegal entrance into the house? Is this the piece of thin firm wire used to open a doorway into the house?” she wondered. Yes, it was and so the manifestation also ceased as it had been manifesting a week before, and after Halloween. Is it that this high level witch failed in her mission to claim the territory which mom fought for?

Yet the demonic attacks increased the more insomuch that I had a black out and was vomiting, and so mom was badly bruised especially during the most vulnerable hours of the morning. “So what now?” we pondered.

We had fought a vicious cycle of evil into the wee hours of the morning, words are not able to describe it. “Who would believe us?” we moaned.

One night, she had dozed off, and saw dirty colour pink and cream matter slithering up her bed. This type was one big blob of matter which paralyzed her, but as soon as she fought viciously to open her eyes it fled. What in the world was that and where did it come from?

Early one morning, she prayed, “By the Authority... of God Almighty... in Jesus’ Name... I bind every power of Satan working through you... The Authority... of Almighty God...in Jesus’ Name... force you... force...you...go into that cage...be bound and locked up...The Authority of God Almighty bind and chain all your powers by force ...The Authority of God Almighty sever you completely from this bloodline for all eternity, in Jesus’ Name...”

And so it was DONE! In Jesus' Name. AMEN!

Well that is what she thought, when during the wee hours of the morning as soon as she dozed off a vicious attack took her back into warfare. Covered in burning lava and excruciating pain, she sat speaking to the Lord and thereafter headed toward where vicious sounds of a blow torch smothered the atmosphere.

It was already past three in the morning as Spirit utterance came through, "By the Authority of God Almighty through Jesus' Name – terror of the night be bound, chained and caged... immediately...Almighty God's Authority given as in Luke 10 verse 19 "Behold, I give you Authority to trample on serpents and scorpions and over all...all...all.. the powers of the enemy...I have Almighty God's Authority, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, at this point, whatever it was fled into the darkness, or so she thought! This thing returned fully powered up and so the vicious cycle raged even fiercer. Once again, Spirit utterance came through, "The Authority of God Almighty, in Jesus' Name, bind Satan's power over this territory...The Authority God Almighty through Jesus' Blood replace the old...lock and seal the doors to the old...Redeem this bloodline territory, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, once again whatever it was fled, and in this state of exhaustion, she drifted off to sleep, as it was already four in the morning. On opening her eyes, guess who was waiting for another round? This time she rebuked, "If Almighty God is for us who...who...who...can be against me? Almighty God's Authority is for me...given to me...who...who...who...can withstand the Authority of the Most High God, Almighty through Jesus."

And so it was DONE! In Jesus' Name. AMEN!

Well, it was the second time, and so we thought it was done, but that night terror struck insomuch that dark times took its toll. As mom was sitting on the futon after prayer gathering, I went to take a bath. Suddenly, I heard her calling out earnestly, "Yolin...help me...pray for me..."

It happened that after we had put the cat out the terrible manifestation huffing and puffing faded. "So what does that tell you?" she remarked. Then she settled down totally exhausted having not slept that week due to untold demonic attacks.

Instantly, she grabbed her chest as a heavy pain crept over the area of her heart and moved slowly with the greatest of pain squeezing and piercing at her heart. As she called on the Name of Jesus....pleaded the Blood of Jesus... I came rushing to her as she collapsed. It was one in the morning and a raging battle for her life was taking place.

The next thing that happened is that it had lifted when she asked me to rebuke heart attack, cardiac failure and stroke. It was for this reason that her mother had passed away in the same month of November.

When it appeared that she was walking around pleading the blood of Jesus terror struck the second time. This time no amount of rebuking helped and she crawled to her bedroom and collapsed on the bed and murmured, "Lord, into your hands I commit my spirit, soul and body."

Then it was downloaded into her spirit that before the dark season of halloween the Lord came to her while she was reading the Bible and covenanted 2 Chronicles 34: 31.

Jesus spoke into my spirit and said, "This day, I come into a Covenant with you. If you will walk in My Ways and seek Me with all your heart. If you will keep My Statutes and My Covenant with all your heart and with all your soul then I will take away the affliction of all your enemies coming upon you and your seed forever."

2 Chronicles 34: 31 "And the king stood in his place, and made a covenant before the Lord, to walk after the Lord, and to keep His Commandments, and His testimonies, and His statutes, with all his heart, and with all his soul, to perform the words of the covenant which are written in this book."

Unstoppable tears flowed as she fell to her knees with her face to the ground making this Legal binding Covenant, in Jesus' Name.

While lying on her bed, she drifted away and opened her eyes that morning - totally healed. But guess who was waiting with rage and passion spewing vilely into the atmosphere. Slowly and with Authority she spoke as she lifted her hand toward that area, "By the Authority of God Almighty, in Jesus' Name, I hold a Legal binding Covenant with the Lord God Almighty, for Moses said that the Lord God is One GOD.

Now I present this before the Lord God Almighty, and through the Authority of Luke 10 verse 19, I command the curse of this demon coming down the family bloodline to claim my life, to be bound, chained and caged. I force you to go into the cage and be locked up by the Authority of God Almighty, in Jesus' Name.

The Authority of God Almighty through Jesus Christ of Nazareth - "He took upon Himself our infirmities, sickness, diseases and weaknesses. He was made a curse for me on the cross and by His stripes I am healed.

The Authority of God Almighty in Jesus Christ redeem my generational bloodline going back ten generations, from this curse. Redeem and mix the entire bloodline DNA with the Blood of Christ Jesus...Completely redeem the bloodline records by the Authority of God Almighty, in Jesus' Name."

As she prayed, representing this cause and putting it forth before the Lord God Almighty the entirety of it all was in the hands of the Giver of Life. And so it was DONE!

Then she remembered that I had approached her, and said that one night during prayer gathering the Word of the Lord was dropped into my spirit. That night, Ephesians 2: 20 loomed in my spirit until the morning when I opened the Bible and read it aloud into existence.

Ephesians 2: 20 "And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF BEING THE CHIEF CORNER STONE."

This she prayed, and made Jesus Christ the Foundational Chief Corner Stone of the bloodline.

Then the dream came before her that there were certain who were seeking something down her bloodline, something just something! She opened her eyes in bewilderment.

She also remembered the dream of the wire being illegally used to open her door to which she held the original key. Every piece of the puzzle fitted perfectly together.

DONE, IN JESUS' NAME, FOR HIS PURE PURPOSE AND GLORY!

The hour had arrived that we had entered a new class, and so we started...when mom had a dream that she faced an impossibly hard to describe force. The slightest movement even from its little finger said it all. There was just no grip onto this type of force – it was like grabbing air, nonetheless it had hands and eyes. Just a roll of the eyeballs or a twitch of an eye could destroy instantly. This monster exerted force beyond description. How was she to grasp it all?

So this was the reason that when she opened her eyes week after week, she felt bruised and sore. So for nights and days our strength drained away without explanation. One night, she headed off to where the manifestation was raging with fury. “The Law of the Spirit of Life reign this night... reign over every power operating through the law of sin and death...in Jesus' Name...

Let Spirit Law in Christ Jesus reign...reign...over this battle...through the Blood of Jesus...

The Authority of the Spirit Law in Christ set me free from the curse of the law of sin and death operating against me...

The Blood of Jesus set me free from the power of Satan operating through the curses of this law...”

Immediately it fled, so she dozed off very, very exhausted as she had not yet recovered from all the previous battles. When she opened her eyes guess who was waiting like a blow-torch, but this time she took control of the realm attacking her. “The Spirit Law of Life through the Blood of Jesus govern...The Spirit Law set me free from this condemnation through the Blood of Jesus...”

Romans 8: 1 “There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. For the law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus hath set me free from the law of sin and death.”

“Therefore in Christ Jesus is the Spirit Law that through His Blood I am come to the Mountain of the Lord...where the Law is given on Mount Zion...I release Luke 10: 19 I have the Authority through the Word that the Law of the Spirit of Life be put in motion...through the Blood of Jesus...”

At this point, it fled because only in Jesus is the Law of the Spirit with Authority supreme over those who operate under the curse of the law of sin and death.

Then during the wee hours intense warfare broke out until an exhausted mom closed her eyes about four am, all the while the EMF pounded heavily with each battle. Oh, how do we even begin to unfold what seems impossible to understand?

Yet she groaned under the weight of weariness and exhaustion resulting from being beaten up week after week during the most vulnerable hours. Who would understand the terror of the night violence hidden in this type of violent force?

Like a terribly wounded soldier in a fresh battle not able to fight, she sought hard for answers on her knees. Then during the wee hours of one Sunday deep in warfare the answer dropped into her spirit.

After each rebuke, she would include, "To God be All the Glory, in Jesus' Name" "To God be All the Glory for God's Authority according to Luke 10 verse 19, in Jesus' Name...etc." Wow, this was an amazing weapon.

I was once again back at school and so it began...The day that it was my birthday, mom and I decided that we would go to Steers for burgers. When we reached the shopping mall, she told me that she would meet me at Steers and so off she went to buy a surprise birthday cake.

When she got to Steers, I was not there as I'd decided to go to a Spur Ranch instead and so after waiting for such a long time at Steers, she decided to go home. On the other hand, I wondered why after two hours she had not arrived, and so I paid for the food and left.

Spur gave me a membership card.



The following night when mom explained what happened to her sister who had telephoned guess who manifested? Yes, the demon assigned to that Spur Ranch responded - this only led us once again deep into the unforeseen battle.

Then we prayed and asked the Lord to reveal how we should fight this type of battle. After some time when she had bound up witchcraft, or so we thought, it fled. Soon it was back so I told her about the membership card and that my name was put on the system of Spur Ranch.

We prayed and renounced and removed my name from their system, and so the membership card was cut into pieces and flushed down the toilet, in the Name of Jesus. This time, it weakened so mom said that there was still a link giving this evil spirit a foothold. Then I remembered that when I paid for the meal, I had to sign the cash receipt that was not given back to me.

“This is strange,” she said, “that Spur kept the cash receipt of every customer?” In the Name of Jesus through the Blood of the Lamb my signature was cancelled and annulled. Every agreement I came into with Spur Ranch giving them my details was removed and annulled through the Blood of Jesus.

Reader, this is very hard to understand – “Who will believe us?” we sighed once more. Later, Spirit revelation flooded through and so we prayed and repented of the misunderstanding. She had said “Steers”, but the spirit of witchcraft had twisted the words so that I heard “Spur Ranch.” Immediately, a peace swept through, and so we understood that witchcraft spirits of manipulation were assigned to draw customers to Spur Ranch. We also understood that there was spirit link through witchcraft initiation through my signature on the cash receipt which Spur kept, affecting the whole family. Once all agreements between Spur and me were annulled and the witchcraft link destroyed, it fled, in Jesus’ Name.

Psalm 37 : 7, 24, 32, 33 “Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass. Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with His hand. The wicked watcheth the Righteous, and seeketh to slay him. The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.”

AMEN...

Established On Top Of The Mountain

Then I was given revelation that each of the members of Christ End-Time Ministries was trudging along the main pathway through the wilderness. I noticed that there were very few climbing the same pathway. Later, each went off a side path, and built their wooden chalets. The members of the ministry had walked and climbed quite high, and later also went off a side path to where we knew our wooden chalet was to be built.

I saw that we were descending and ascending the main path bringing materials. Together and in unity a very strong structure and walls were erected. The finished work of the chalet was beautiful and well secured. And so the electrical wiring was also being completed. Praise the Lord!

Isaiah 2 : 2-3 “And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the Mountain of the Lord’s house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the Mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the Law, and the Word of the Lord from Jerusalem”

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