

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 19



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

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Dedication

The Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me Personally on the 6th November 2006.
Jesus covenanted to teach me Personally.

This He said would be done through
Spirit illustrations;
Spirit visions;
Spirit trances;
Spirit dreams

The following chapters of this Script were given to me by the
Lord Jesus Christ Personally.

The Scripts were received and written in Spirit and have to be
understood in Spirit.

They relate to the brownish Scrolls which the Holy Man, John handed to me.

This Script in its completeness, was a fore written, 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

1 John 3: 8

But he who commits sin is of the devil for the devil has sinned from the beginning. The reason the Son of God was made manifest was to undo the works of the devil

John 16: 11 - 12

About judgment, because the ruler (evil genius, prince) of this world (Satan) is judged and condemned and sentence already is passed on him

I have still many things to say to you, but you are not able to bear them or to take them upon you or to grasp them now

John 16: 13 - 14

But when He the Spirit of Truth comes, He will guide you into all the Truth. For He will not speak His own message; but He will tell whatever He hears from the Father; He will give the message that has been given to Him, and He will announce and declare to you the things that are to come (that will happen in the future).

He will honour and glorify Me, because He will take of what is Mine and will reveal it to you.

Isaiah 43: 2

“When you pass through the waters, I will be with you, and through the rivers, they will not overwhelm you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be scorched, nor will the flames kindle upon you”

High Tech Weapons Used In Spiritual Warfare

I had been given so many Spirit dreams upon my bed that revealed I was back at school.

We had come face to face with the unknown amidst waves of evil torment intermingled with waves of evil torture. We had been given special discernment to complete the inexplicable witch hunting mission, not to mention the demon gangstalkers!

Who would believe what was actually happening? “What human mind is able to perceive this?” we sighed.

EMF (Electro-Magnetic Frequencies) and high level energy laser beams exploded directly onto mom until she appeared worse than just a speck of hopelessness.

“Who is able to bear it?” she wept in her desperation unto the Father, yet once again she thought that He had forgotten her. Bleeding and broken, so worn and battle-weary, one morning she was given a dream.

She had utterly destroyed an alien and flushed the thing down the toilet, but to her surprise this evil being returned fuming, not to mention the fierceness that billowed out with streaks of fury. The thing had powered up into an enormous super being.

What a colossal of a monster! It stormed through armed with mind-boggling high tech weapons that no human was able to match.

Reader, it was not the thing’s stature that caused everyone present to flee, but the type of weapons were more than overwhelmingly terrifying.

Everyone’s knives and guns appeared like play toys in comparison. What a situation! Our eyes goggled at the sight. We were like ants, like grasshoppers!

As evil upon evil swallowed up the minds of those who showed a clean pair of heels the monster headed straight for mom. In this very grave situation, she opened her eyes feeling very sick, bruised and overwhelmed.

And so it came to pass, each night we faced what manifested infinitely worse than anything expected. “Can it get worse than this?” we sighed. The EMF and radiation turned the more into psychic-electronics mixed with different levels of magic power. What a diabolical combination! Any normal person in their right frame of mind could never dream up these types of silent massacre weapons!

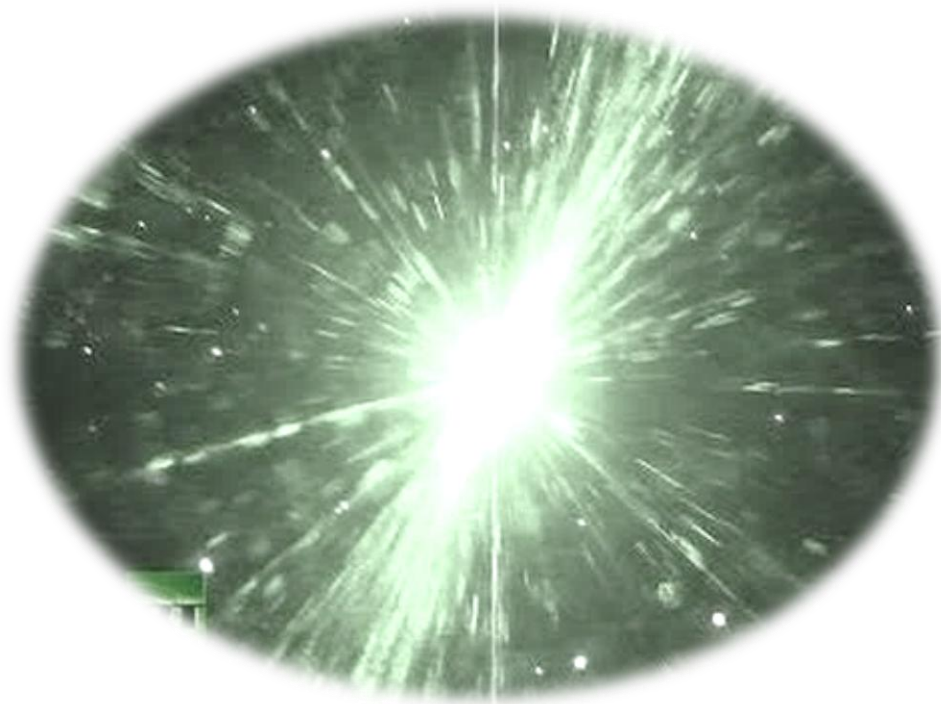
With such demonic inventions, nothing that they intend to do is impossible!

Where does this all come from? Oh yes, absolutely, fallen angel technology polluting the world over to silently cook, torment, torture and massacre humanity into a pulp of nothingness.

One night I prayed, “Lord Jesus will You give us Spirit revelation into this dark matter?”

During that week, mom who had been severely attacked and thus slept most of the time with me, was given a revelation in which she was to participate.

The place in which she lodged had been under extreme surveillance - every movement was being monitored from space. Suddenly, an unexpected death entrapment opened up. The impact startled her so much that she almost suffered lock jaw.



Looking toward the very strong and metre thick concrete and steel structured ceiling, there appeared long lines of laser beams struggling to penetrate the shield. Increased and intense, persistent, super force flashes of explosions from high tech weapons appeared to be coming through. It sounded like a pneumatic drill shaking the roof.

It seemed that the monitoring systems could not pick up exactly where mom was standing. Instead, laser beam explosions ran in consecutive lines across the ceiling of the place. This made it easy for her to dodge them.

Psycho-tronic warfare intensified to levels beyond what any human is able to avoid – this was silent massacre. High levels of different types of magic and different types of psychic warfare manifested night and day. Shhhh... shhhh... shhhh... sounding louder and louder twenty-four hours each passing day until mom faced what was definitely from the bowels of Hell.

We remained utterly sick as psychic demon infestation saturated the air. For this reason she remained in intense prayer. Our badly bruised and battered bodies felt shredded to bits. Sleep left us, and in total despair and desperation, we cried out each passing morning and night before the Courts of Appeal.

One night, I was taken into an open Spirit vision, and was shown a black cat curled up on the carpet in my bedroom. As long as this was manifested the black crow returned and constantly made weird sounds.

I remained sick, and sleep left me completely so that mom decided to buy me a new mattress. As each night came and went I decided to approach her. "There is something moving in my bed especially at night", I said. "Yes, I had also experienced it", she replied.

Immediately, we understood that this image had the legal right to share my bed!

The manufacturers had actually sewn an image onto the mattress thus giving this siren an 8 year service warranty. This siren was knitted into the layers, giving its victim a gentle firm feel. It was to be luxurious all the way! So this siren is supposed to fulfil the guarantee?

"So the shape shifters are back again!" she muttered, because after feeding the cat, it had just disappeared in the house.

For weeks on end, we were speechless at the amount of untold attacks - words cannot describe it all. We remained in fervent prayer until one morning when I was given Spirit revelation upon my bed of the old adversary who for years had shape shifted into the vilest type of mind boggling image that no one can ever imagine.

Now the adversary looked at me with a mind seared with hot irons directly from the bowels of hell. He could not find words suitable enough to shatter me. He needed to complete his assignment given to him. I was described as the worse type of disease that needed to be wiped out and obliterated. My very existence was completely not accepted in the kingdom of darkness.

Demon infestation had reached such a thick level that I could literally touch it. Out of this pit of torment my Spirit cried out, "Let there be an eternal separation between the shape shifter and me!"

I opened my eyes, feeling shredded and exhausted. "What now?" I pondered.

Once again, mom enquired whether I had received Spirit revelation from the Lord so that light could be shed on these unbearable grave situations. "So it is the old fierce foe again", she said, understanding what she had to do. "Let us take this matter to the High Courts in Heaven for an eternal separation according to the revelation given to you."

That night, I approached the High Court in Heaven where I put forth my cause to be justified according to Spirit revelation given to me.

So it was decreed and declared! DONE in JESUS' NAME!

The following night upon my bed, I was shown in another Spirit revelation that the heart of the adversary (Hameed) had become hardened insomuch that he thought himself untouchable. He continued to use every type of spiritual weapon unknown to the human

mind until revelation was shown in spirit that Divine Intervention had stepped in. Mom and I were granted to witness in the spirit realm, that every type of curse, every demon infestation, every type of evil power, every type of laser weapon, every type of evil source and stronghold that imagination could ever dream up, had been brought against us.

Especially during the wee hours about three-thirty a.m. every morning, an explosion of all the above-mentioned attacks came like a thunderbolt simultaneously to bruise and break mom. The intensity could only be described as mind-boggling.

Suddenly, the unexpected happened, both mom and I were to witness Divine Justice. What appeared to be irreversible totally turned the other way around and inside out - the adversary was suddenly gobbled up in the astral world!

Strongholds and strongmen, demon infestation of every level and type, wicked powers and demonic weapons of every level and type, and all evil inventions and imaginations went back into him simultaneously.

Divine Judgment and verdicts unfolded before our very eyes. Hameed collapsed and died, and was not granted to reach his own physical body.

Then I remembered His Word, "Touch not Mine Anointed and do My Prophets no harm."

I also remembered one other Spirit revelation given to me a long time ago. I had seen Hameed's two children - one was standing at the head and the other at the foot of my bed. I beheld that these kids exerted enormous dark powers. I pondered about the matter - who really were these five and two year old kids? Or what were they really?

Well, the time had arrived that these kids manifested, and what type of terribleness covered them was more than I could imagine. Immediately, I alerted mom who wasted no time but said that the matter concerning witch hunting had dark sides.

Nevertheless, Exodus Chapter 22 verse 18 says, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live."

A definite presence of evil could be felt as she exclaimed, "So they are for real!"

Instantly, Holy Fire mixed with acid was released a trillion percent, at full blast to completely wipe out all strongholds of these demonic kids who fled and never returned. So it was the outcome of Spirit revelation, DONE! In Jesus' Name. Amen.

Spiritual Perils

[2 Timothy 3: 1] “This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come”

Yet as the days and nights were far spent exposure was full of imminent risk to which we were susceptible.

Once again the attacks of EMF quadrupled out of all proportion; this only led both mom and I to persevere in earnest prayers. What now?

Spirit dream manifested that a gang of merciless men in black had broken into our secured home, and within seconds severely beat mom up and grabbed our bunch of keys. In the fight to get it back she opened her eyes; sick and beaten up she persevered in earnest prayers.

Once again for weeks on end, each day that followed was worse than the previous one. Just so you as Reader can understand, how on earth do I begin to explain it all?

One day, a company called EMF SA came to do a full survey of the house, and the results were frightening. The dirty electricity which should have read 23 on his meter peaked to over 1400 and more. Frightful and unacceptable came the definite reply, “This is the highest I have ever measured!”

What now? Have our rights been violated and our keys stolen? Definitely!

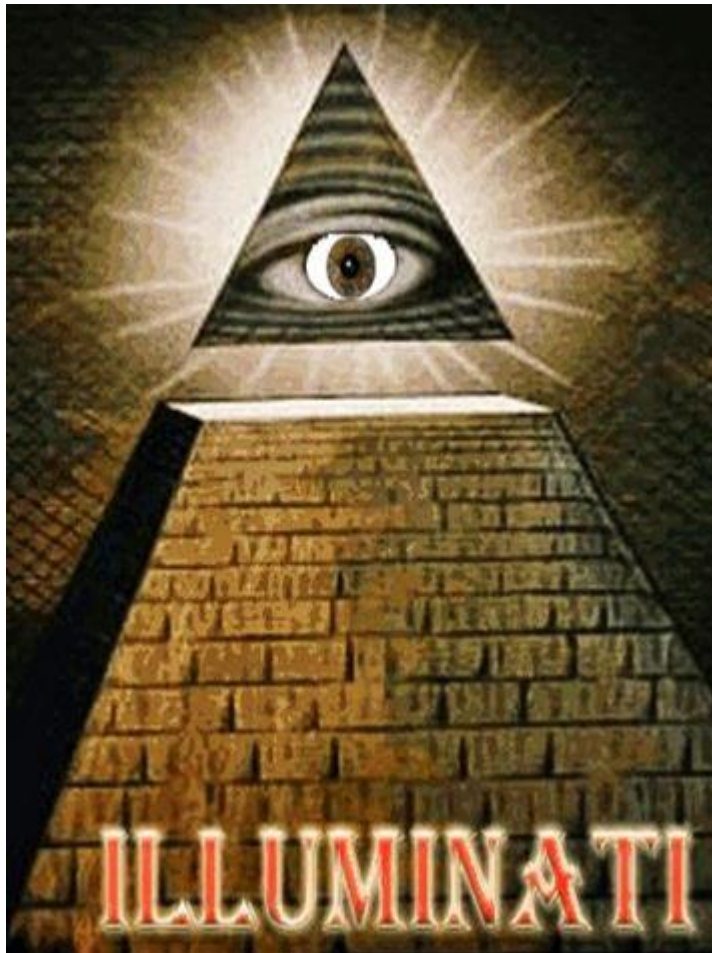
EMF SA suggested that two Dirty Electricity filters be installed - one nearest the distribution board and the other in the computer room. He also stated that the City Electricity Dept be called in and so it was.

Oh how we suffered heavy pounding upon our heads that week insomuch that medicine was ineffective. Well praise the Lord for Spirit revelation, “In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, we take Power and Authority over all the powers of the enemy of dirty electricity. We command the Host of Heaven’s weapons to go to the electrical box which is on the opposite side of the road facing our home. Go and completely wipe out, annihilate and destroy all strongholds of smart meters causing dirty electricity!”

Reader, there was an immediate response and a shift in the spirit realm, and instantly the pounding upon our heads lifted. So what can you deduce from that?

Well, that day was a day of rejoicing, so we thought, but during the night while we watched a video called “Dirty Electricity”, there loomed before me an open Spirit vision.

I was looking into the all seeing eye of a very grave storm.



Yet spiritual violence ran rampant and out of control insomuch that I was taken into Spirit vision of the night, and upon my bed I was with a small group.

It was witch hunting season and we had a mission to hunt down all demonic spirits etc. and completely cremate all to ashes. So we suffered not a witch to live for they were Satan's agents sending mind boggling types of evil against us.

During prayer gathering we prayed, "In the Mighty Name of Yeshua, Christ Jesus of Nazareth, Emmanuel, we take Power and Authority over all the powers of every witch, warlock, satanist, shapeshifter, etc. etc. and command Heaven's Army of Deadly Weapons to go and completely cremate all Satan's operating strongholds.

In the Name of Christ Jesus of Nazareth, Yeshua, Emmanuel, we take Power and Authority over the powers of Jezebel, Leviathan, Python, Cobra, Ahab, Spiritual Pharaoh and all his task masters, and command the Host of Heaven transformed into Heaven's deadliest weapons to go and completely obliterate, annihilate and cremate all of Satan's operating strongholds.

In the Mighty Name of Yeshua, Emmanuel, Christ Jesus of Nazareth, we release the battle axe of Blazing Fire! Crush... crush.... crush....crush and grind to powder all spirits of

resistance, hindrance, revenge and retaliation; all backlashing spirits, lying, seducing, deceiving spirits of deception; all and any spirits assigned against men, women and children of Almighty God; all unclean spirits and assignments coming against us or men, women and children of Almighty Father God. Destroy... destroy.... destroy...

In the Mighty Name of Yeshua, Emmanuel, Christ Jesus of Nazareth, we take Power and Authority over all the powers of principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness of this world, spiritual wickedness and hosts in high places, and the prince of power of the air. We command that the Host of Deadly Weapons manifests and makes toast of all their strongholds, and permanently cremate the strongmen of these strongholds.

In the Name of Christ Jesus of Nazareth, Yeshua, Emmanuel, Word of Almighty God become the Living Word. The sore, great and strong Sword of Almighty Father God, we send you forth into the eye of the fiercest battle. Let judgment be accomplished. They have been in operation since the days of Noah and are very stubborn and resilient.

Leave no room for any spirit to escape as we spread spiritual nets of hailstones, brimstones, coals of fire, thunder, lightning, sea quakes and air quakes in the Name of Christ Jesus of Nazareth, Yeshua, Emmanuel.

Let Glory and Honour return unto the Lord our God. Amen”

Because spiritual warfare reached beyond spiritual violence, I opened my eyes one morning under a total black out. Days and nights had turned into nightmares as EMF hung like live wires in the air.

Oh that spiritual violence could be turned so perilous in these end times!

Yet psychic powers and witchcraft powers manifested the more through magnetic frequencies and electronic waves turning even more violent and abusive especially during the most vulnerable hours of being over-exhausted.

Morning after morning, we awoke battle-weary, bruised and sore until mom prayed prostrate before the Lord, and indeed He responded. She had dreamed that she was held captive by a very cruel queen together with her hosts. In desperation she searched for an escape opportunity, but the evil powers were everywhere blocking her.

It was three a.m. during the wee hours of the morning when she opened her eyes, badly bruised, and persevering in earnest prayer, was led on a witch hunt. Lo and behold, “What is this?” she wondered.

On picking up one of the beaded items bearing wild animals, she felt more than just rotten! What can you Reader, deduce from that?

So what have these to do with the “All Seeing Eye?” she thought. For weeks and weeks there had been violent thumping and strange noises on the roof. “Is this one of Illuminati’s many, many products?” she wondered.

That morning without knowing what had happened, I approached her to tell her that in a dream, I was about to board a train when many, many ninjas appeared. They were so fearful that I was shaking as I watched these flying ninjas screaming. They were absolutely vicious and fearless in all their efforts, but as soon as they came near me, it was as though an invisible barrier stopped them.

So these beaded items carry one of the deadliest curses which had violently attacked poor mom who crawled around all night and morning. She laid before the Lord repenting for she said, "Joshua fought a losing battle because the enemy's possessions were hidden in the camp."

"Lord Jesus, I repent and rend all of my heart for the abomination is in my camp. Forgive me and cleanse me from every curse afflicting me and Yolin...I ask for wisdom and an understanding heart and mind in this."

Yes, what I saw in my dream and mom's dream was definitely of the most violent type of ninja demons. In a state of shock, I removed them from the premises. There was an immediate change, the EMF had no effect on mom or me.

Again, what had the "All Seeing Eye" to do with it?

One morning, I was using the bathroom when I noticed that mom had hung this feather duster behind the door. With eyes as big as saucers, I was looking into the face of a demon intertwined into the feathers!



Yet we awoke bruised and sore from another violent beating, so mom went on another witch hunt at three a.m. in the morning. So this is it, her spirit discerned the abominable which she removed from my room while I spent the night in her room. She soon moved back into her own room as she said that there is definitely a demon foothold in my room. So I returned to my room for the night.

I did not know what Spirit revelation was given to mom, but on closing my eyes my Spirit prayed, "Lord Jesus reveal even this to me."

Immediately, I was looking at an average height, smooth skinned, ash coloured demon spirit. My Spirit knew that this thing was connected to nail polish.

It said, "My name is Essence."

Instantly, I remembered that that was the brand name of a nail polish.



While in the presence of 'Essence', my entire tongue became covered with excruciating and very painful, blistered sores. When I came out of this Spirit vision, the Lord Jesus healed my tongue, but allowed two blistered sores to remain as evidence.

That entire week I was very sick and could not talk or eat much.

During the wee hours of one morning, I awoke mom and told her that I had just been given Spirit revelation. I had been evangelising and praying the sinner's prayer over many poor souls when an unexpected mind boggling thing happened before my eyes. I was looking into a very grave moment....



Within seconds hungry flames gobbled everything and everyone. There was no time to look around or investigate where the fires were coming from.

My Spirit understood that it was the “End of the Age.”

Once again words fail to really explain the SUDDENNESS of the END OF THE AGE. Before the inferno could reach me, I was already taken away. Oh what a different type of experience I was to participate in and witness.

Spiritual Frequencies

We thanked the Lord for a short period of rest when one night, I was once again permitted to participate in yet another diabolical experience. Strolling along, I noticed that the residents of a certain place were in severe poverty. Suddenly, the gift of discernment started to operate, when a presence not visible to my eyes manifested.

Without thought of how to handle this type of presence, the Lord allowed my Spirit ears to open. To my amazement, what I could hear in a different realm actually manifested, and in this way my Spirit eyes were opened to see what was beyond what I am unable to describe.

My Spirit ears were actually given the ability to help my Spirit eyes to see many evil forms. So the sounds of their footsteps picked up by my Spirit ears could be manifested before my Spirit eyes.

By pure Spirit revelation, I was able to hear and see an untold number of venomous spirits. The resemblance of their movements was like airwaves and currents. Through this transformation, vicious circles were formed around me.



The best description I am able to make known is to combine these 4 illustrations into one image and multiply it a thousand times.

Not knowing what to expect, I was given the ability to study how their forms moved. I was shocked that I could actually see these spirit forms, like wind and airwaves, moving like air currents. Why was I allowed to experience the inexplicable, the impossible for any human mind to understand?

Yet my Spirit knew that what was before me was more than just real. I was in the midst of frightful looking creatures that took on the appearance of humans.

So these are actually demons masquerading, camouflaging and choking the airwaves with their abilities to transform currents of elements and airwaves into frequencies.

At this point, I may not be able to use the correct words to describe the manifestation of this type of dark matter.

But what happened next, whether in the body or out of the body, I cannot tell. I was instantaneously and spiritually transformed with exceptional abilities.

I became the fearless, fully trained warrior with the ability to fight this type of deadly battle.

So is that the secret answer to our intense electromagnetic frequency torment and sufferings? Are we to face this?

I looked at the many, many frightful forms - how many I do not know, but none could come close to me. These had the ability to create paranormal, demonic frequencies.

Meanwhile, mom was in earnest prayer, "Father, Your Word declares, 'The reason the Son of God was made manifest was to undo the works of the devil.' Yeshua, Emmanuel, You are Heaven's Power and Strategy. You had defeated every past, present and all future evil strategies that Satan could or would ever be able to imagine. All Powerful, Almighty and Majestic Captain of The Hosts whom Satan and his kingdom fears.

Jesus, authorized and certified according to John chapter 6 verse 27, You bear the Seal of Endorsement Through Your Holy Spirit of Truth, guide us into strategies of Truth. Truth giving Spirit, reveal unto us the Father's strategy for these types of perilous times according to John chapter 16 verse 13 -14 , in Yeshua's Name."

That night, I had switched off the bedroom light and was about to doze off when the atmosphere shifted and changed. The very presence of these entities suffocated and smothered every bit of air so that I could not breathe.

Choking and gasping in this, my Spirit knew exactly what had entered. So this is confirmation that they are spiritual wicked rulers of the air, elements and currents.

Have these ranks of Heaven's host also become fallen angels? The manifestation of their abilities truly comes out of a higher ranking of spiritual rulers.

These spiritual wickedness had the ability to exhaust every bit of my oxygen so that I was lying with my mouth wide open gasping, desperately calling out to mom.

The moment she rushed into my room and switched on the light, they vanished. Oh what does this tell the Reader?

When I finally dozed off, I was back in the process of learning at school.

On several occasions, I was back at school, but this time it felt so Majestic, so Heavenly with an awe inspiring Presence that caused my Spirit to swell into Divine utterances of words - a song I never knew, yet I have always known it. As Divine words flowed forth from the depth of my inner most being, I saw Glory illuminating out of me.

“Who will transform and fashion anew the body of our humiliation to conform to and be like the body of His Glory and Majesty, by exerting that Power which enables Him even to subject everything to Himself.” **Philippians 3: 21**

Yet spiritual warfare continued the more, not to mention that EMF turned torturous. In this I was given Spirit revelation in which the adversary entered. While trying to rape me, he overheard mom saying that an intruder had trespassed. Shocked, he fled, but nonetheless a demon whose appearance was invisible was assigned to wrestle and combat us.

This strategy was plotted especially during the wee hours of the morning. Mom had opened her eyes, all bruised and thought that her hip bones were splintered. So these evil spirits are causing the EMF to intensify together with steel grips like iron bands.

In my desperation, seeing the situation I was given, finally not only the intruder fled, but the demon accompanying him was cast out altogether.

Yet in another Spirit revelation, as I was about to close my eyes, a deep slumber instantly came over me. Immediately, I was transported to Cape Town. While pondering the purpose of this mission, it began to unfold before my eyes.

My attention was drawn to the surrounding seas when suddenly there appeared an evil being which caught my attention. While observing its unusual human-like appearance, something so terrible boggled my mind.

This wicked form began uncoiling itself into a deadly weapon. Shocked that everyone present was not aware of the presence of the destroyer, I watched as each moment turned even uglier and began intensifying with mind blowing manifestations.

This powerful spiritual wickedness of the marine realm began stirring up the waters, seething inwardly.

In the spirit realm, it was altogether boiling with rage. This thing was swirling uncontrollable, enormous amounts of water towards the land.

Reader, are you aware of what is happening in the other realms?



Thereafter, I was transported along a different coastline where I was to witness the same chaotic devastation in the spirit realm long before it manifested in the physical realm. I knew that this would have a great impact in the place we live.

Heaven's Superlative Gates

One night, my Spirit was taken into an awesome open Spirit vision. Amazed at the reality of this Spirit revelation, I understood the absolute truth so many, many had testified.

In Spirit, I was transported amidst billowing Glory Clouds which appeared to be alive. The Glory Clouds glowed and sparkled in resplendence.

Amidst the dazzling lights were two enormous gates. Life seemed to be emanating from these Gates of pure gold.

Life and Love scintillated from beyond these superlative GATES; there appeared embossed above the entrance the word **"HEAVEN"**. I was absolutely carried away and had not realized that more than three hours had passed.



Chapter Five

Authority

Yet spiritual warfare reached such a point that one morning when mom cried out unto the Father, in Yeshua's Name, "Lord my God, what must I do in this situation?", an angel was sent to me in Spirit dream.

I had seen that intruders had entered causing chaos, my Spirit knew that these evil beings had trespassed. There appeared a scintillating Messenger sent from Heaven. A brilliant light radiated from his face. The Angelic Being had two very huge, white wings and was dressed in a long, white robe.

He was very tall and reached to the ceiling of the house. The Messenger of the Lord said, "Use your Authority."

I opened my eyes and rushed to mom with the message from the Lord **"USE YOUR AUTHORITY"**.



Luke 10: 19 " Behold, I give you Power and Authority to trample upon serpents and scorpions, and over all the power that the enemy possesses; and nothing shall in any way harm you"

The Kingdom of the Beast in Part

Yet spiritual warfare increased the EMF to such an uncontrollable point that there was not a place in the house we could lay our weary heads. Yes, these were using and working with EMF in such sinister and demonic ways that each morning we awoke bruised, battered and sick.

What now? Determined, we persisted in seeking the Lord earnestly for answers. One morning through Spirit revelation, mom and I were to participate in the most frightful experience.

We had found ourselves in the midst of a very difficult mind-boggling situation. How we got into it failed our understanding, but there we were walking up a flight of stairs, and noticed that demons in the shape of humans were also ascending.

Although these demons looked very, very human our Spirits discerned that they took on the human form. Spirit revelations always unfold at the right moments. We knew that these had already inhabited every part of the earth.

Observing closely what was done in secret, I saw that these demons all headed straight to a certain section. I almost suffered lock-jaw when I realized to whom the shadow belonged.



Goggle-eyed, I almost stretched my eyeballs out of their sockets. Who is casting this most frightful, nerve-racking shadow not known to mankind?

Its shadow alone shocked every hair covering our flesh.

Once again, I do not have the right words to make you understand the capacity of utter, deep darkness this entity's presence consisted of. It weighed heavier than all evil mountains joined together.

Every nerve in our bodies shook and cringed. The unexpected moment rolled through Spirit revelation - we knew to whom the dreadful shadow belonged!

Yes, its shadow said it all. It was "The BEAST", and it had been allowed to cast its shadow.

The dark properties its shadow contained is being experienced the world over; such as it was with dark forces, mighty and powerful. The abilities given to its shadow were terrifying and mind boggling.

How are we to fight the unimaginable? This is more than just what you or I could ever understand, but it is presently rapidly unfolding.

Oh Reader, what an unusual type of warfare; just at that moment when we realized that we were not equipped to fight against it, we fled showing a clean pair of heels.

We also knew that once we were fully armed that a mighty battle would be raged.

Yes, the spirit of the Beast had infiltrated the world over; moreover its presence can be touched. While the Beast awaits its appointed time, the most ranked demons were going about its bidding.

They were sent on the most diabolical, sinister, vicious, cold-blooded assignments, and were reporting back.

Yet warfare spiralled out of control causing serious sufferings so that there was no weight in our rebuke. Over-exhausted and bruised we cried unto the Lord for Spirit revelation.

During this most difficult time, I was taken into an open Spirit vision and was shown what many of you push aside as just cartoons.

So what have these high ranking demonoids to do with the Beast?



“Surely this one had a definite assignment from the Beast”, we sighed.

Well, it was during the wee hours that we awoke under the presence of the most disgusting smell which swept through the entire house. Not only were we sick to the core, but we were covered in bruises, burns and pains.

This demonoid that looked like Freezer, had an abusive, violent and scorching presence. In a split second, burning liquid-like substance covered everything.

Imagine, this torturous thing came every morning during our most vulnerable moments to accomplish its assignments given by the Beast.

This had been so disgusting and overwhelming that mom sat in the living room to sleep each night. The intensity of EMF/EMR (Electro Magnetic Radiation) was indescribable as it was accompanied by a shower-like acid.

This had affected us so badly that one morning she awoke with her entire neck burning and itching with blister-like sores.

She travailed in earnest prayer each morning seeking the Father for a way out of this situation, “For Your Glory, Father”.

One evening deep growls came forth from behind our fridge; immediately she arose and headed for the kitchen. While wrestling with this demonoid, using Authority, Spirit revelation came through.

Then she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth who is the Head of my body for the body is not without the Head neither is the Head without the body. Jesus (the Head) in me and through me bind you on earth and in the heavens."

"Powers of the Beast assigned in and through this foul, unclean spirit growling behind my fridge, I command you to be bound up in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth." She repeated this using absolute Spirit Authority and instantly the deep, ugly growling began to fade.

"The Spirit Life of Christ Jesus which is in His Blood wipe away, annihilate and obliterate your very existence, in Jesus' Name." (She repeated this using absolute Spirit Authority.)

Immediately, the fridge shook and the atmosphere took on a complete difference.

We noticed that the overwhelming intensity of the EMF faded.

Reader, so what has the above demonoid and the Beast to do with the EMF/EMR?

Well, the following night when demonoid returned, I accompanied mom after listening to how she was wrestling with this foul, unclean spirit. As we laid our hands in unity against the evil that persisted Spirit vision flooded my mind.

I saw that the Beast had sent multiple demonoids who all stood in a very long line. They stood in rows and rows of battalions.

She had thought that it was just one stubborn, foul spirit, but when I shared with her Spirit revelation, we uttered in unison, "Lord, rain down death bombs; annihilate and obliterate and wipe out every camp the Beast has set up. Destroy all their powers and authority given by the Beast.

In the Name of Jesus, we cast a Spiritual Net over the remaining army of the Beast, and we tie it. Suffocate... suffocate... be weakened... be weakened... in the Name of Jesus, be weakened...be weakened...be weakened...

In the Name of Jesus, we command Heaven's Deadliest Weapons to drag away the Spiritual Net and take them to where Jesus sends them, never to return."

Instantly, the atmosphere took on a difference and the EMF weakened.

So what does that tell you as Reader?

Once again on the following night, the same growling came softly from behind the fridge; this time mom laid hands on the fridge and deep freezer and prayed.

“The Greater One who is in me, rebuke and bind you up. Christ Jesus in me and through me bind you up. Defeated foe, you cannot stand in the Presence of Jesus Who is in me.

I command that Heaven’s Deadliest Weapons wipe out and obliterate the entire Kingdom of the Beast’s strongholds set up against me this night.

Be weakened...be weakened... be weakened... by the Authority of the Blood of Jesus...”

As she prayed the growling persisted, but on walking away the suddenness of the way it stopped amazed us.

Just before we went to sleep that night, deep growls returned behind the fridge and the deep freezer. Mom headed toward the kitchen and laying hands continued saying the above prayer. Thereafter, she pleaded “the Blood of Jesus... the Blood of Jesus...”

She said, “I will not get tired of using the Blood of Jesus”, so as the time passed she continued to rebuke “Jesus’ Blood weaken you.... Jesus’ Blood weaken you...”

There was an instant result as peace flooded through Jesus’ Blood. Once again we also noticed that the EMF weakened.

An over-exhausted mom drifted off to sleep as she had sat up two nights sleeping in a chair in the living room. It was just after two a.m. during the wee hours of the morning when severe pains gripped her leg.

She stumbled once more to the living room to recover when she heard deep growling coming from the kitchen.

As long as she laid her hands upon the deep freezer burning liquid like acid covered both hands. So off she went to anoint the freezer with oil. While she persisted using “Jesus’ Blood weaken every one of you...” the yard door started shaking and rattling.

“The Greater One in me and through me bind up the entire kingdom of the Beast assigned against me. Jesus in me and through me bind up every one of you. Heaven bind up the presence of the spirit of the Beast.

I command Michael the Archangel to come with chains, for it is written that Michael will bind up the dragon and hurl him into the lake that burns with brimstone. I am ordained and given this Authority to put into motion the Spirit Law. Let every one of you be hurled into the bottomless pit... be hurled into the bottomless pit... be hurled into the bottomless pit... in Jesus’ Name...”

There was an instant response after setting Spirit Law into motion. Oh All Glory and Honour return unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Truly the EMF weakened and she drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

When she opened her eyes under severe attack that morning, vicious growling came once more from the kitchen. She sat anointing herself with olive oil and then headed toward the growling.

It was three a.m. in the morning when she wrestled with this type of evil for thirty minutes. Evil burning pains like liquid acid not only covered the deep freezer, but swept over both her hands and arms.

When she confessed "Christ Jesus liveth in me", unexpectedly Spirit revelation came into her Spirit, "Jesus Christ in me... Jesus Christ in me... bind the spirit of the Beast... Jesus Christ in me... Jesus Christ in me... bind up the shadow of the Beast... Jesus Christ in me... Jesus Christ in me... bind up the power of the Beast... Jesus' Name... Jesus' Name... Jesus' Name... Jesus' Name..."

Reader as she repeated "Jesus' Name", the sound of a very, very, fast express train manifested and instantly the atmosphere took on a wonderful difference. Well praise the Lord Jesus!

Mom settled down and dozed off only to open her eyes to the sound of deep growling coming forth once again. "So you want more torments?" she uttered loudly. "More torments you will get!" "Jesus Christ.... Jesus Christ... in me... Jesus Christ... Jesus Christ... in me... bind you up... Jesus Christ... Jesus Christ in me... bind you up!"

Well praise the Lord, it fled and returned three hours later, but this time the growling was weakened insomuch that when she rebuked, "Jesus... Jesus... Jesus... Jesus... Jesus..." it fled and never returned.

"So that is why I was quite dizzy and feeling nauseous!" she uttered, not to mention the intensity of the Electro-Magnetic Frequencies.

Well Reader, the mystery was revealed - it was all linked to the Beast who cast its death shadow the world over.

That evening the growling again shook the deep freezer, so mom headed toward where it was coming from. I heard how she wrestled with the unclean, foul spirit until Spirit revelation flooded through, then she uttered, "The Blood of Jesus in me.... Bind you... The Blood of Jesus in me...Bind you...The Blood of Jesus in me...Bind you...and cast you into the bottomless pit, in Jesus' Name...in Jesus' Name...in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, I heard the growling weaken and then it vanished.

It was four a.m. in the morning when mom awoke; deep growling was coming from you know where. "So you want your bitter pill to worsen?" she said as she wrestled with them to the point when Spirit revelation flooded her, "Jesus' Resurrection Power... in me... bind you...cast you into the bottomless pit..."

As she repeated this Spirit revelation, evil weakened and vanished, but I awoke sick.

That night, I heard mom wrestling for some time before Spirit revelation came into her Spirit, "Christ in me ... bind you in a straitjacket... Christ in me...bind you in a straitjacket... Christ in me cast you into the bottomless pit... never to return."

After repeating straitjacket for some time, it weakened and so was cast into the bottomless pit, in Jesus' Name.

I told mom that when one very long line of these foul spirits was destroyed, then the Beast would send another, and another, and another. Each battalion the Beast sent was stronger than the previous, so it was a continuous battle night and day.

That morning she repeated, "The Blood of Jesus cleanses us from all unrighteousness"; in an instant the atmosphere took on a difference and evil fled.

An hour later, another battle broke out so she repeated, "Host of Heaven make toast of every one of you... Host make toast...Host make toast..." instantly, the atmosphere took on a difference.

During the entire day, she ignored the enemy, but the night another battle broke out for an hour then Spirit revelation came through, "I command Michael the Archangel to come out of Heaven with chains of Fire and bind up the entire camp of the Beast... bind them up... bind up the entire camp of the Beast... bind them up... bind them up... and cast the entire camp of the Beast into the bottomless pit, in Jesus' Name..."

This she repeated until it faded and vanished so the atmosphere took on a difference.

The following morning, she awoke as indescribably intense EMF deafened her amidst evil which once again manifested loud and clear. It felt as though her entire head had been blown open by the EMF, but amazingly in this dire situation, she remained calm. The Beast had tried in every possible way to rob her of her liberty, to get her angry and frustrated, but this trick was revealed unto her Spirit.

Calmly she sat next to the thing and opened her Bible to Psalm 91, standing on the Word of the Most High Whose Power no foe, deadly pestilence or evil plots can withstand. She claimed verse 11, "For He will give His angels charge over you to defend and preserve you and they shall bear you up on their hands."

Reader, as she stood firm on the Word, and as it is written she remained stable under the Shadow of the Almighty. Then she read Psalm 59 "...Lord God they lie in wait for my life; fierce and mighty men are banding against me, not for my transgression nor for any sin of mine O Lord. They run and prepare themselves, though there is no fault in me; rouse Yourself O Lord to meet and help me and see who treacherously plot evil."

"Consume them in Your wrath...consume them so that they shall be no more..." she repeated it when both the fridge and the deep freezer shook violently thus the

manifestation could not move her to frustration, but rather it faded and then died away. Glory and honour unto the Lord, our Rock and our Defence and our Mighty Fortress!

I approached her to tell her that I had had a very unusual experience the night before. I had just closed my eyes when I looked at what many of you think is just a toy, but Reader it is more than real!



Yes, this image was about a quarter of a metre in height, with eyes as big as saucers and blue hair. As it stood looking at me, I noticed that its power was hidden in its eyes. Whatever it looked upon was exactly what mom described as 'liquid lava burning and scorching anything and everything in sight.'

Reader, what enormous evil radiates such scorching powers? I understood that the Beast had sent him. Could this be the next rank or level of EMF coming from the Beast?

Well, as I related this to mom guess who turned up, so she said, "Jesus' Blood exterminate Troll... Jesus' Blood wipe you out... Jesus' Blood..."

She repeated this insomuch that Troll weakened then she commanded, "Be cast into the bottomless pit and never return, in Jesus' Name."

Instantly, the atmosphere took on a wonderful change. Praise the Lord!

Well, when Troll came back mom rebuked, "The Blood of Jesus... cleanses... cleanses... cleanses... us from all unrighteousness..." This she repeated insomuch that Troll fled.

Every time the Beast sent another troll, mom's rebuke was different, "I command the Host of Heaven to make toast of every troll, in Jesus' Name. Host... make... toast..."

She repeated this insomuch that Troll faded away.

It was five a.m. in the morning and she had not slept; warfare had broken out until she rebuked, "Battle axe of the Lord my God crush... crush... crush... Troll... Battle axe of the Lord crush... crush... crush...sh... sh..."

And of cause Troll vanished, but soon returned when over-exhausted, mom drifted off to sleep, and opened her eyes having a black-out. She crawled around very slowly only to be met with deep grunting and growling.

She requested that Michael the Archangel bind up Troll and cast him into the bottomless pit, and immediately the thing fled.

During that morning the Beast kept sending different trolls so she rebuked, "Troll, the Blood of Jesus draw out all your strength and power", but this seemed to aggravate old Troll.

So she rebuked, "Troll, the Blood of Jesus draw out all your virtue..."

Oh this was so effective that she kept using authority repeating "Troll, the Blood of Jesus draw out all your virtue... all... all... your virtue and cast you into the bottomless pit."

That day, we had peace and recovered; when old trollie made his appearance, she remarked, "I was just looking for a good fight and here it comes!"

"Troll in the Name of J-e-s-u-s... the Name of J-e-s-u-s...the Name of J—e—s—u—s...

J—e—s—u—s..."

As she kept repeating "J---e---s---u---s", old trollie was cast into the bottomless pit, in Jesus' Name.

Well, it's Sunday morning and you know warfare had become more intense until mom sighed, "What are we fighting now because this type of evil seems to be more powerful than old trollies!"

Warfare broke out for an hour before it fled, and returned later after the Spirit revealed to her to start going back into her warfaring prayers. This type of prayer removed all evil mantles and dark veils, anything and everything that had limited and blocked the day.

Reader, Spirit anointing rested in fullness upon us when once again evil reared its ugly head. So, very softly and quietly she pointed toward where it was coming from, and rebuked, "The Power of the Blood of Jesus take care of you... The Power of the Blood of Jesus take care of you..."

Instantly, it fled and never returned.

I told her that I had been given Spirit revelation that I was back at school.

Well, to confirm that trolls come from Hell itself and bring the entire atmosphere and properties of Hell with them. This is an extract from The Seven Columbian Youths Testimony:-

[My friends and brothers, while leaving that place, we saw what looked like bridges that divided Hell into different sections of torment. We saw a spirit walking over a footbridge. It looked just like a doll that people have on earth; people call them **Treasure Trolls.**

They have different colour hair, with an old man's face but a child's body, and no sexual parts. **Their eyes are full of evil. The Lord Jesus Christ explained that they are spirits of loss]**

[This described them as Treasure Trolls whose power was in their eyes.]

That night, it returned, so mom rebuked, "Lord, whet Your glittering Sword and destroy... glittering Sword of the Lord destroy... glittering Sword of the Lord destroy..."

Its manifestation soon weakened as she repeated, "Glittering Sword of the Lord destroy... I whet the glittering Sword of the Lord... die... die... die... be cast into the bottomless pit never to return..." and so it was. DONE in Jesus' Name!

The following morning when she opened her eyes, she felt as if she was being violently assaulted upon a bed of radiation. Oh how it ate at her physical body which was overly bruised and sore. Yet it pleased the devourer who strongly manifested, to finish off the assignment given by the Beast.

What a greeting on a Christmas morning as she dragged herself along. As time passed the Lord strengthened her, so that she uttered, "Lord, whet Your great unstoppable Sword. I strike you with the whet Sword of the Lord... whet Sword of the Lord... die by the whet Sword of the Lord..."

"Die... die... die... and be cast into the bottomless pit never to return, in Jesus' Name..."

What amazing results! The electromagnetic frequencies (EMF) weakened. Praise the Lord Our God! Mom recovered instantly.

An hour later, deep grunting and growling manifested again, so mom rebuked, "The Fire... Power of the Word of God melt you... melt you... melt you... like wax... The Fire Power of the Word of God cast you into the bottomless pit... never to return, in Jesus' Name..."

This she repeated over and over until it weakened, faded away like melted wax.

Not long after that, Beast again lined up his regiments so they came one after the other, giving mom no rest; this happened night after night and day after day.

In one instance, she rebuked, "God's Power is Greater, in Jesus' Name... God's Power bind you up, in Jesus' Name... God's Power cast you into the bottomless pit... in Jesus' Name..."

This she repeated until it weakened and was hurled into the pit without bottom.

It was late that night when it returned in full fury, so she rebuked, "The Greater One bind you up and hurl you into the bottomless pit, in Jesus' Name..."

This she repeated, and so it was done, in Jesus' Name.

Each manifestation was worse than the previous, and got tougher and the battle harder and harder until she sought the Father in tears. Then He dropped it into her Spirit, "My Son Whom I have sent to die for you carried My Blood in His veins.

He brought My Power in My Blood – My Son has My Blood – He brought My Blood – All of the Godhead is in My Son's Blood."

Immediately, there manifested an intense evil like never before, so she rebuked, "I give you Jesus – He is King of kings and Lord of lords..."

As she said this over and over "I give you Jesus..." it diminished and was cast into the bottomless pit never to return, in Jesus' Name.

Mom had just turned her back when Beast sent more and more, so once again she rebuked, "Almighty God bind you and His Holy Son, Jesus Christ cast you into the bottomless pit never to return..."

This she said over and over and so it was DONE.

Hours later it again manifested with fury, so mom rebuked, "I give you All of Whom Jesus Is... All of Whom Jesus Really Is... come up against, destroy every bit of you... Every bit of Whom Jesus Really Is ...cast all of you into the bottomless pit..."

After a while it weakened and so it was DONE.

Oh the demon attacks were coming every hour or every thirty minutes or more, and more frequently when mom raised her hands and prayed, "In the Name of Jesus, I cancel every assignment that it will not come every hour or so. In the Name of Jesus, every assignment from the Beast is cancelled by the Blood of Jesus Christ, never to return, in Jesus' Name."

Reader, we thank the Lord that it was instantly DONE in Jesus' Name.

Warfare continued day and night until I was shown in Spirit dream that mom and I accompanied by only a few people had left training camp and were on our way travelling in a bus.

We were on our way to school.

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