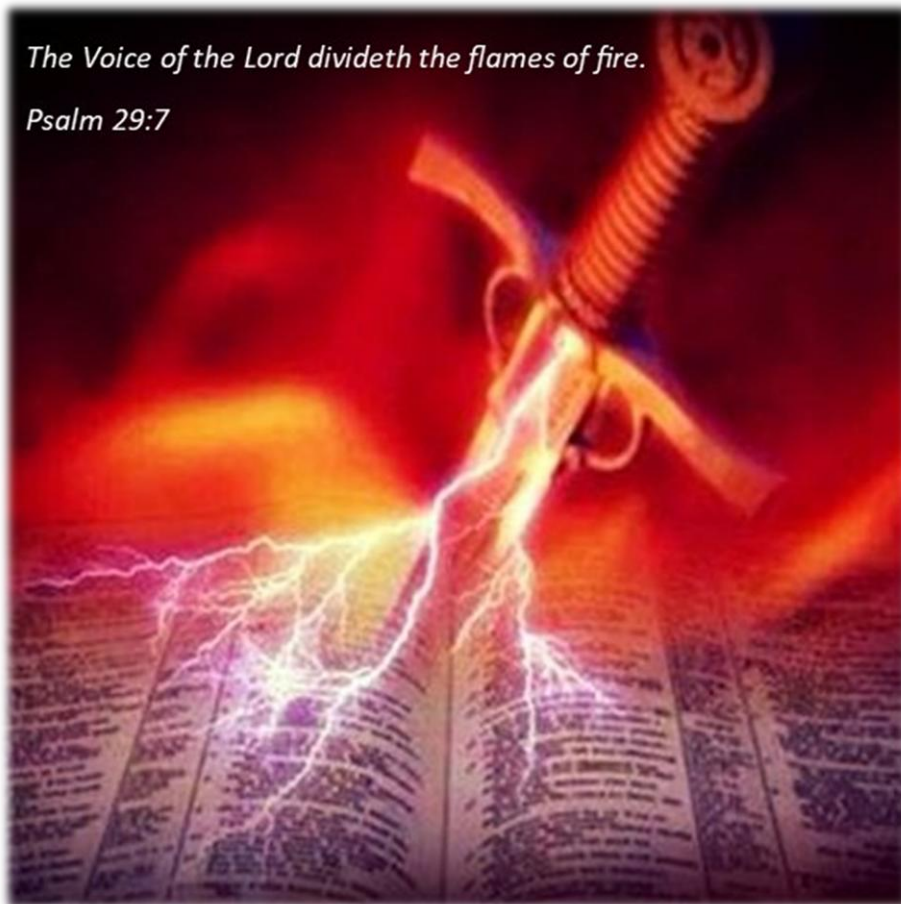


Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 28



† 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

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PSALM 29

“Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

Give unto the LORD the Glory due unto His Name; worship the LORD in the Beauty of Holiness.

The Voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the GOD of Glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

The Voice of the LORD is Powerful; the Voice of the LORD is full of Majesty.

The Voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

HE maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild ox.

The Voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

The Voice of the LORD, shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The Voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in HIS temple doth every one speak of HIS Glory.

The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth KING forever.

The LORD will give strength unto HIS people; the LORD will bless HIS people with peace.”

Table of Contents

1. Seasons of Spiritual Wickedness

Page 4

2. Realm of Great Spiritual Wickedness

Page 11

JEREMIAH 30: 23

“Behold, the whirlwind of the LORD goeth forth with fury, a continuing whirlwind: it shall fall with pain upon the head of the wicked”

Seasons of Spiritual Wickedness

For three weeks, manifestations of strange energies loomed, and each time, whatever it was fled, but soon returned. We had been praying all the while until one morning, I was shown that I was back at school ascending the stairway to the next classroom.

During this season, Spirit revelation came into her spirit that it was the season that witches claim territory. Another week and spiritual violence started increased violent attacks while she was asleep. Each morning, she opened her eyes as excruciating pains covered her. “What was that all about?” we lamented, but continued to seek the Lord for answers.

During the wee hours of one morning, I was on my way to the bathroom when I had an open vision. My spirit eyes opened to witness the unexpected, a witch dressed in a black cloak. She passed over our abode sitting on a broom. I noticed the pointed black hat she wore as her hard gaze surveyed every inch her eyes fell upon. That morning, I approached mom and told her there is an agenda from the satanic world.

Whatever it was manifesting strange energies finally burst into reality. During the wee hours of that morning, she dreamt that two enormous, ferocious beasts, like wolfhounds, moved with lightning speed to devour her. Her defence to ward them off seemed like a mere pin prick. The force of her kicking these two huge beasts could only keep them from devouring her, but hardly wounded them.

On opening her eyes, covered in bruises, she could barely move about as these took full advantage of her weary state. Deep darkness waded the atmosphere day and night. Imagine!

And so we begin... When night fell these returned and fled as soon as they were bound, chained and locked up... well, so she thought and wearily dozed off. About one in the morning while deep in sleep these beasts returned.

Spiritual violence caused her to become very sick as she opened her eyes at one in the morning covered in a boiling, inexplicable slime. This weighed very heavy over her physical body as it took her a very long time anointing herself. Her futon became a fiery furnace of evil fires yet she persisted in moving forward.

All the while, the atmosphere darkened with evil breathed from these ferocious beasts, so off she headed into a very hefty battle. No amount of rebuking moved these forces. She sat talking to the Lord and noticed that spiritual violence weakened.

This was only because the Lord permitted it which encouraged her to continue the battle. In doing so it weakened and fled. Well, so she thought, as almost four in the morning, she drifted off to sleep.

It was well into Sunday morning when what awoke her was the excruciating pains covering her physical body. Not only was she in a terrible state but guess who was really enjoying her suffering. Yes, not even playing the audio book of Psalms during the night made a difference.

She had dreamt that a sister who had gone home to be with the Lord more than ten years ago came to her aid. As there was no uniform for her to wear this person knew where to find one for mom. As mom followed her up a flight of stairs, instantly, she wore a pure white shirt and a fawn skirt. They were heading to the entrance of a huge school and so this sister disappeared.

This was not an early school nor uniform that could be found. Entrance into this type of school was to climb an untold number of stairs. She remembered they ran very fast up an huge flight of stairway. On opening her physical eyes, she felt bewildered trying to put the pieces of this puzzle together.

It was before noon that day that we gathered agreeing with the audio KJV Psalm 35, Psalm 27 and Psalm 37. When the anointing of the Holy Spirit swept through, the stifling, smothering atmosphere broke. "If two of you shall agree on earth concerning anything, that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father Who is in Heaven." [Matthew 18: 19]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8BB3pAcZ5g>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpPjyHwO1pw>

With determination and in oneness, we agreed upon the words of Psalm 35, Psalm 24 and Psalm 99. Instantly, light shone through when we with determination and oneness came into agreement with the words of Psalms 35, 24 and 99. Then at about six in the afternoon, we gathered in oneness and agreed upon the words of Psalms 35, 24 and 99.

Deep into the night these beasts began manifesting so she enquired by the Lord how He would have her fight this battle. "Lord, if I am to be delivered from the mouth of these ferocious beasts then it has to be by Your hand. For I am not able to deliver myself, I am nothing without You. My deliverance has to be the Lord's doing."

Lead by the Holy Spirit, she played an audio of different chapters of Psalms. After each audio chapter, she headed into battle, thereafter she returned and we came into agreement with a different audio chapter of Psalm. In this way, she did not grow weary neither did her strength diminish.

Then giving glory to Almighty God, for Jesus is the Power of God to defend and to deliver her, she bound up the head-witch fighting for territory together with the ferocious beasts conjured up in the bush, in the deep and in the air. Calling upon the Chariots of Fire to move swiftly against the host of darkness.

After coming into agreement with a different audio chapter of Psalms, she returned to the already weakened manifestation. This was the leading of the Holy Spirit and the Lord's doing for He defended and delivered us. AMEN.

We continued our gathering in the morning, then at noon, and at six the evening, and then prayer at night. During each gathering, we came into agreement with each promise and Covenant of different chapters in Psalms. Light, Power and serenity flooded and filled the entire airways. This is Powerful – Powerful – very Powerful!!

Days later, I was back at school... and so I was given mind-boggling revelation. I was on my way home when my eyes caught sight of what I knew was not normal. As I made my way down the streets which seemed unusually very, very quiet, there was not a sound or movement through the entire journey home.

Suddenly, before me manifested the most frightful, terrible inexplicable sight. Huge crowds of humans moved toward me. Their senses and smell were overwhelming, detecting the whereabouts of any human movement. I had a very deep conviction these were human zombies.

I also knew and understood that their victim would be shredded alive. These cold-blooded zombies moved according to what does not seem human at all. Their victim would be dismembered as chunks of flesh were ripped from their physical body. They fought over the victim's arms and legs each pulling them in separate directions. So many took hold of an arm or a leg or the head separating it from the torso.

My mind shook and boggled as I too showed a clean pair of heels, and just about squeezed my way in as mom quickly opened the door. She too had the windows and doors locked with the curtains drawn. I opened my physical eyes shocked, lamenting and extremely disturbed.

<https://stop5g.cz/us/magneto-genetics-vaccines-artificial-protein-switching-neurons-senses-body-and-muscles-on-and-off-darpa-biomarkers-ferritin/>

[In vaccines, there are artificially created Protein Crystals that make cells strongly Magnetic. This changes the magnetism in the body, in the blood, leads to bleeding, brain damage... With the changed magnetism they can turn on and off your neurons, genes, move muscles... Literally they can turn people into zombies, make drones or robocops from police officers...

A molecule of a genetically engineered encoded protein crystal containing Ferritin. The crystal grows in the human body, it crystallizes iron, when it grows through the body, and a person can be controlled using low frequencies over very long distances. From one place on Earth, you can turn on/off Zombie people....]

The Lord allowed a restful week of recovery when disturbing manifestation began once again. She dreamt that an invisible spirit fought tooth and nail in order to prevent her from ascending to Heaven. She had a mission to take this young child to its rightful habitation, Heaven. As the battle raged in her dream so it was raging in the physical realm. This type of severe attack used extreme force to pull her mind out of her head. Instantly, she heard herself calling, "Jesus... Jesus... Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus...destroy all bands, bonds chains and mind-control and all witchcraft..."

Immediately, she felt a difference, but when opening her eyes evil spewed out raging manifestations. After anointing her physical body a violent battle broke out. "God's Power... and the Spirit of Christ bind and chain you..." As she was led by the Spirit, she kept saying, "By

God's Power the Spirit of Christ bind and chain you..." Whatever it was weakened and weakened until it vanished.

Well, so she thought, but it was back as the audio book of Psalm 35 was playing. Immediately, she came in agreement with each word and headed off to the battlefield. Each time she returned to come into agreement with a different Psalm then headed off onto the battlefield. Each time she used the Word evil weakened and weakened, and so by the Power and Spirit of the Lord of Hosts this beast of a thing fled. Very weary, she closed her eyes past two during the wee hours of that morning.

The following night, while she fought a very heavy battle, I was taken into a dream and saw that I was dressed in a pure, white shirt and a grey pants. As I was attending a posh school, I continue...

Her powerful rebuke seemed like a pinprick. Wearily, she sat listening to one of the chapters of Psalms when instantly manifestation of evil weakened. "This must be the Lord's doing," she thought, for without Him no battle can be won. We are no match for the adversary only He is. Whatever it was fled as battle continued during the wee hours when she closed her eyes feeling very tired.

Yet in another revelation, I was shown of a certain relative who walked toward the waters of the sea. I watched as she stood at the edge of the waters. It began parting and a door appeared. This relative walked on the dry sea bed toward the door which opened to receive her. Yes, I knew and understood that she went one step deeper and had merged into the marine world.

And so we begin... During the wee hours of many mornings, it appeared that mom opened her eyes in severe pain. A deep pain ate into the small of her back as it appeared her entire futon was covered once again with evil fires.

The following night, evil began manifesting into angry, bubbling sounds. I had dozed off being weary when in a distance I heard the audio Psalm 35. She had been praying along in agreement with each word when this thing weakened. In this fire, battle broke out, "Holy Spirit bring Glory unto the Father, Whose Power is Jesus Christ of Nazareth... Holy Spirit bring Glory to Jesus."

I destroy all black, red and blue smoke screens of whatever colour was used against me..." Then turning to where evil manifested she raised her hand, "[This certain relative by name], I bind up your goddess and all her powers... Father, Whose Power is Jesus Christ send a great earthquake and whirlwind against the empires, thrones and dominions of witchcraft... with destroying fire... bring down these witchcraft strongholds in the air...in the bush... and in the deep..."

At this rebuke, the all-seeing eye was blinded with the Keys of the Kingdom, and so evil fled in Jesus' Mighty Name. AMEN

We had rest for some time when I was back at school and so we begin... Two weeks before halloween strange sounds began manifesting day and night. We had been playing the different books of Psalms through the night which had an impact, and so we slept.

Two days before Halloween, she dreamt that the army searched out every hook and cranny arresting those who refused the vaccine. She found herself unable to escape and so fled into the courtyard. The army released three packs of well-trained, killer dogs after her. She jumped onto a concrete block giving her some sort of height. When these fierce dogs rushed to maul her there appeared two sharp weapons, one in each hand.

Whenever a dog jumped to ferociously attack her, she plunged the sharp point of the object deep into the head or into the part in front of the eyes. As she plunged it deep to achieve effectiveness it was kept there with force. Each dog just sat looking at her motionless thus their trainers who urged the dogs to finish her off were confused. In this, she opened her eyes shocked, and could not fall asleep.

So we continue...During the wee hours of the following morning as she was coming from the bathroom a stinking, rotten, very ugly smell swept through. She knew what it meant - war... "Demon for the season of halloween conjured up, I bind, chain and cage you in the Name and Power of Jesus Christ... I send you back to the one who conjured you up... seven fold... remain caged and locked up..."

The foul smell weakened as she released Holy Fire to cremate it which caused this thing to flee. Halloween had come and gone and we remained in fast and lots of prayer.

Well, I was back at camping deep in the wilderness and so we continue... Demonic attacks became outrageous until one night severe battle broke out. It was already past two during the wee hours as she persevered, "I release the Fire of God in me to cremate you..." As she kept repeating it, this violent thing would flee but would return in a rage.

"I release the Power of God in me to destroy you..." As she kept repeating it, this thing fled. So for two hours, battle raged as she would return to agree with the audio of Psalms playing. Warily, she closed her eyes and confessed, "The battle is the Lord's."

I was back attending school overly shocked to meet only three people together with myself in that type of class.

So we continue... The demonic attacks escalated until during one prayer gathering the Holy Spirit convicted her into confession that six years ago she had used hair-dye and I had used hair-relaxer.

After a full repentance and renouncing that we had given legality to these marine sirens the black threads linking us completely shredded. Light instantly shone through and darkness lifted and fled. That night we closed our eyes in peace and so it was.

and that there was no trace that her goitre was over or under acting. Praise the Lord for the Blood of Jesus.

Once again, I ascended the stairway and passed the first level to a different grade of class on the second level of the school building.

Thus we begin... She had dreamt that in her arms, she was carrying a Heavenly baby. She also understood that this child came from Heaven and her entire mission was to take the child back to Heaven. So as she ascended with the child securely in her arms there appeared a certain relative. He was using all his might to make her journey with the child back to Heaven beyond impossible. Every force of opposition and resistance became violent against her flight. Yet she secured the child deeper in her embrace with all diligence.

That entire week, it appeared that her heart was racing very fast, beating next to her. She persistently refused to accept this diabolical symptom. Over and over and over again she renounced these symptoms. Then the goitre appeared big one day and small the next day, yet she refused to accept that.

One morning, she opened her eyes with her neck red, swollen and covered in a very thick layer of psoriasis until she broke that curse of witchcraft psoriasis and so it was.

A sudden irritating cough troubled her chest trying to suck her breath, but she would not accept these symptoms. One morning fierce growling began manifesting and then she understood who was giving her these symptoms.

Yet I was shown of the same certain relative who suddenly appeared in our house accompanied by two others. Not only did the atmosphere turn evil and treacherous, but also dangerously accusing my mother who stood dumbstruck.

One night, the irritating, very loud sound of an insect, like cricket, filled the air. That week when she released Holy Fire manifestation stopped, but later persisted until it vanished. The next day, she investigated but found no evidence, but that night while in a heated warfaring prayer agreeing with John Ramirez the intensified manifestation of very loud sound like a cricket disappeared.

The following night, we were once again in intense warfare prayer agreeing with John Ramirez when a very sharp pain shot into her back and circled her chest around her heart. She beckoned me to lay hands on that pain that was attacking her heart. Yet we kept agreeing and engaging in intense warfare when the abominable manifested.

At once, I blurted out the suddenness of a pitch-black cricket watching us. We rushed after it to destroy it, but something strange happened - it did not hop away as an insect would, but this thing fled swifter than what you could imagine and disappeared without trace. She investigated thoroughly moving away the cupboard and fridge, but pondered what strange happenings were taking place.



Late that night, manifestation started with slight, deep growls into the wee hours as intensity deepened into what appeared to be anger boiling over with rage. She remained deep in prayer and in discernment as to how this happening melted into one with the warning revelation, but soon drifted off to sleep utterly exhausted, as the fridge was disconnected. When she opened her eyes that morning her physical body felt beaten up and very painful.

While in prayer the following evening, I alerted her that cricket had silently made its appearance in the bathroom. Without a thought, I flattened it with my shoe and so we flushed it away back to sender down the toilet. Exhausted, we drifted off to sleep and had a good night's rest without being demonically attacked. Thank you Lord Jesus.

Realm Of Great Spiritual Wickedness

Twice I was back attending an enormous school and entered vast, scenic, rich, green grass adorning the grounds. The harmonious atmosphere blended into the elegant stylish school, and so we begin...

The demonic attacks started up during the wee hours each morning. She opened her eyes as an extreme pain ate into the small of her back. A month had passed as this hit and run thing chewed into the small of her back causing much pain, and so we begin...

After reading a bit about "Occult Grand Master Now in Christ" pdf, we raised our hands on the fridge and prayed, "Let this fridge that was put into a witchcraft bag be broken by Fire.... Holy Fire... We break the chains that keep tying this witchcraft bag to break... Fire... cremate witchcraft bag... reduce to ashes... in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, a stinking, rotten smell manifested with thuds and so witchcraft bag was sent back to sender. We bind and chain sender in their own witchcraft bag and never return, in Jesus' Name. AMEN!

And so we continue...This thing returned during the wee hours of the morning when she opened her eyes feeling terrible. What now? This hit and run demon would return whilst in her most vulnerable state during the wee hours and disappear just as she opened her eyes each morning. What an overwhelming situation!

It was in the wee hours when a stinking, rotten, overwhelming stench stood by her futon. Deep asleep, it appeared that heavy mind-control hit her as she slowly opened her eyes. Not only was she covered in evil fires, but also the throw and her bed. What a mess!

At two-thirty in the morning, she fought a forced battle of Blazing Fire - soon this thing fled. Exhausted, she drifted off to sleep only to wake up beaten up and hearing evil manifesting.

We remained in Fire prayers and so it happened that the hit and run demon fled each morning as soon as she opened her eyes. One morning, she raised her hand and said, "I wrap you in the Power of the Blood of Jesus." Immediately, it fled because of the heated Power of the Blood of the Lamb.

And so we continue... The following night, sleep had left her and through the wee hours of the morning she was taken into prayer. "Let Holy Spirit Baptism manifest like tongues of Fire... Blazing Fire.... Upon our heads through the Power of the Holy Spirit..."

This was the prayer whole night, "Tongues of Fire... Tongues of Holy Spirit Fire... Tongues of the Father's Fire... " It was a Fire Blazing Anointing causing her entire body to drench with heat..."

Not knowing the Holy Spirit preparation of what was not foreseen, intense prayer enveloped our gathering the following night, and so it happened that she drifted off to sleep and I had also retired when the Holy Spirit set her on her feet. Not knowing what had happened, she soon realized that a very piercing evil smell was approaching with great speed. Immediately, before she could realize what she was participating in, Holy Blazing Fire.... Fire... Blaze... was released. Immediately, whatever it was fled into the fridge.

EMF pierced the molecules of the atmosphere which hung with very evil webs. Oh, how do I begin to describe it? Anyway, a very, very, very fierce suffocating battle broke out and whatever it was weakened. It lingered and she wondered about its legality until Spirit Utterance poured forth, "I take control of the spirit realm over the fridge."

Wow, how did I manage to utter such a command? It appeared that an enormous explosion broke through and the entire spirit realm over the fridge turned ugly. Manifestations of this diabolical, wicked kingdom turned vicious insomuch that no amount of rebuking helped. What now?

How many of the occult kingdoms reigned in this spirit realm assigned over my fridge twisting with great power and heavy mind-control. For four hours Fire... Fire... Blaze... Holy Fire poured over her, but to her surprise it was like a pin-prick. In a state of utter exhaustion, Spirit Utterance poured through, "I send the Power of the Cross against the spirit realm that opened up over my fridge.."

This she repeated over and over, "The Power of the Cross... The Cross has never and will never lose its Divine Power..."

And so we continue... After a very long, hard, exhausting combat, Spirit Utterance continued, "I send the Power of the Blood against this wicked realm... in the Power and Authority of Jesus..."

Through Spirit Utterance, it was blazing... blazing and kept on until it weakened by, "The Power of the Blood... The Power of the Blood..." expel this overwhelming wicked realm, and so it was. A peace swept through as she closed her eyes knowing it was 4.30 am.

After compiling this portion of script, she noticed occult symbols had been left on her desk as a token of what had taken place. What happened in the spirit realm had a great impact on her physical body.



And so we continue... One afternoon, she approached me earnestly saying that the entire house had sunk about a metre under the ground. "This is a vicious, astral cycle attack from the wicked realms," she told me. So together we played the audio of "The Sanctifying Blood of Jesus" by Agapekind. After some time, deep, wicked forces fled when she said, "This is the vicious, astral cycle I was expecting. I did not rejoice that the previous battle was overcome, but I expected the real vicious cycle from the astral realm to attack and so it was.

And so we continue... For a month, she had been viciously attacked especially during the most vulnerable hours of sleep when she was exhausted. The demonic cycle was such that she would open her eyes totally beaten up by invisible, dark forces. What now? We had prayed seeking the face of the Lord for answers. Her sister had alerted her that certain pdfs we were reading of a certain occult master who had converted to Christ carried New Age terms. She sought the Lord for confirmation of this and so we continue...

And so it was, intertwined into the book pdfs were New Age terms. After taking the necessary steps to renounce such as we had allowed through our eye gate, she deleted the electronic books and removed the pdfs out of the house. While in intense prayer that night destroying and annulling all astral legality, instantly, a beautiful peace swept through. For the first time there were no dark astral forces growling and manifesting so what does this tell you as Reader?

And so we continue... After some time, whilst in deep sleep an evil power moved slowly over her physical body, ZZzzz... ZZzzz... ZZzzz... Her physical body shook like jelly. She was covered in evil fires and she opened her eyes badly beaten up and had to move around slowly. Every joint and the entire body was bruised as though she suffered severe flu. Is this how sickness is brought about? However, she knew that it was a vicious cycle of witchcraft from the astral realms. So for many days, we were very sick as I had also been attacked by this type whilst asleep. What does that tell you?

And so we continue... One night, although audio warfaring prayers played through the night, she was violently attacked whilst in this state. Once again, we sought the Lord for answers. Thus she was shown in a dream that no one had applied to fill a long outstanding vacancy. When she arrived with a thick book under her arm as a new arrival, she understood that it was meant for her. And so we begin as she was willing to be taught and trained.

It happened at 9.30 pm while she lay soaking in the audio of the Book of Revelation, that an astral weapon hit her. An indescribable pain crept slowly as it gripped her entire chest. As she grabbed her chest saturating herself in the Blood of Jesus, it only sparked angrily causing all her strength to flow away like water. In that dilemma, she managed to play the audio version of "Sanctified by the Blood" by Agapekind. Big drops of sweat had drenched her already as she called to me. I hurried out of the bathtub as she beckoned me to rebuke astral heart attack. Her body grew very weak as I continued saturating her with Fire... Blood of Jesus...Fire.... She told me to draw out all astral poison of witchcraft stuck in the area of her heart and so it was. DONE!

She later told me that when I laid hands on her chest and back that an anointing flowed and the astral poison of witchcraft was removed. She closed her eyes feeling weak, and drifted off into a peaceful sleep, and so did I. When she opened her eyes that morning she was completely healed, in Jesus' Name. Meanwhile, her sister faithfully continued to intercede for our protection before the LORD of Hosts. "For the LORD is not slack concerning HIS promises..." 2 PETER 3:9

The Lord confirmed her dream giving me revelation that presently I was attending a posh school. I understood it to be new Spiritual levels and so we continue...Yet manifestation of the unknown continued until she dreamt that we were back at the place of her birth. I accompanied her to check whether the front door was locked which we found the door closed. After she had bolted the door with three bolts, she took the bunch of keys to lock it with a padlock.

Suddenly, a hand protruded through the closed door and forthwith appeared a personality. This off-white coloured thing came through a locked door which was solid and to all appearances was very muscular. It also appeared to have entered illegally and therefore had no real power over her. As battle loomed, it was cast back through the solid door it had illegally entered. And so she used the keys to secure the front door with the padlock.

The following night, demonic manifestations sounded like boiling and growling spewing into her ears. It was time to come face to face with what was in her dream. As she prayed Psalm 91 she asked the Lord to Divinely Empower her to enter the Realm of the Spirit of the Lord. "You illegal personality, I saw you in my dream... Through the Authority of Jesus, and in His Power I cast you back through that solid door you illegally came through - by Fire... Go back to sender - by Fire... back to the one who conjured you up - by Fire... "

Immediately, it weakened and fled, and so she bolted the door and took the keys and locked and secured it with the padlock as in her dream. So she thought, when the following night, it came back powered up. No amount of rebuking helped until she was led by the Spirit of the Lord to pray Psalm 91, earnestly praying each word. It fled and so wearily she closed her eyes.

The following night, just after 12 the invisible intensified and so a battle raged. She prayed Psalm 91, and thereafter, prayed that the Spirit of the Lord would come mightily upon her, in Jesus' Name. Cause the Sword of my words to be on Fire... Raising her hand she rebuked, "Through the Authority of Jesus Christ, I use His Power against you, trespasser who came illegally through a closed door... You have trespassed... in Jesus' Name, you are prosecuted..."

Immediately, it fled, but soon returned powered up as she was about to doze off. After a while, she came face to face with the thing. "In the Name of Jesus, you trespasser... you are prosecuted by FIRE... of the Holy Spirit..." It was 2am when evil weakened and was cast back into deep darkness and banished, in Jesus' Name. Was it just a dream that became reality?

Our rest was very short as she was hunted down by a certain relative who had forces to help him. Because she had dodged and escaped his grips, this certain relative fumed with fury. In this, she opened her eyes to dark manifestations. I was attending a posh school and so we continue... And so it was that she had resisted each manifestation which intensified.

In one revelation, I was on my way home coming from this grand school with a school bag loaded with books on my back. And so we continue...

We had listened to "Demonic Signatures" by Samuel Vagales Kanco, and understood why she had been violently attacked through a couple of years with scratches on her back. One morning, she opened her eyes only to discover huge, purple bruises on her arm and on her left leg. There were days when an evil x-ray moved over her only to leave her very sick for days. The Holy Spirit brought it about in an unexpected way that as we listened to a video of Vagalas Kanco, "Demonic Signatures", it was as though Light shone through shedding loads of vital information. Then we took Authority, in Jesus' Name, using His Divine Power over every demonic signature...

"Father, in the Name of Jesus, we nullify every demonic signature, every satanic mark... The Blood of Jesus destroy all... all... the minutest bit of demonic poison in our lives... Disannul all... demonic signatures over our lives... break all iron yokes and works of demonic signatures over our lives... annul all forms of set-backs... all forms of unfruitfulness... all forms of financial frustration... of forms of confusion and manipulation... all forms of demonic delays... etc.

In the Holy, Righteous, Most Powerful Name of Jesus Christ... burn all demonic signatures out of our lives by Fire... Holy Fire... Blazing Holy Fire... We close all open portholes of demonic signatures by Fire... Fire... to the Glory of the Father... in Jesus' Name... by the Fire Power of the Holy Spirit..."

Link to Samuel Vagales Kanco DEMONIC SIGNATURES || A Time of Deliverance || VKM || 03.06.2020 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGJ4KAFz1_s&t=1024s

And so we continue, in Jesus' Power... Yet the attacks that followed that night left her entire physical body sore and beaten up. What now? The following day during gathering the Holy Spirit led us into Spirit prayer.

"Father, through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Powerful Name, we confess and repent of demonic signatures and satanic poison and all unconscious witchcraft in the DNA of our

bloodline... our bloodline had been corrupted for there are household wickedness of witches and satanists that to this day are actually in existence... Separate us [by name] from their links, hooks, connections in any way, manner or form over our lives [by name] through the cleansing, purifying, sanctifying Blood of Jesus... We repent of any participation known or unknown in unconscious witchcraft and renounce all legality thereof, in Jesus' Name..."

"Every generational accusation of demonic signature and unconscious witchcraft and satanic poison we are accused of is true and therefore we confess and repent for this sin, iniquities and transgression that is ever before us... We declare Your Word, Romans 4:7-8 'Blessed are they; whose iniquities are forgiven and whose sins are covered. Blessed is the man to whom the LORD will not impute sin.'

We immerse and saturate ourselves [by name] in every area of our very being spirit, soul and body... justify our cause and burn out these impurities by Fire... Blazing Fire... Holy Fire... for Your Glory and Purpose... in JESUS' HOLY RIGHTEOUS NAME..."

And so it was that our sleep was peaceful and our physical bodies healed for HE is our REDEEMER. And thus we continue... Wondering why another manifestation of evil boiling sounds had appeared, we sought the Lord earnestly. In one gathering, the Holy Spirit prayed through her a prayer for healing generational wounds. All wounds encoded into our DNA from the abuse, tragedies, woundings and traumas suffered by our ancestors. This had a great impact on us suffering unknown wounding events. "Wash and heal every cell, every strand of DNA in our bodies with Your Healing and Anointing Power, especially our hearts and minds... We submit ourselves, spirit, soul and physical body, to the Ministry of Your Holy Spirit... Every cell in our bodies, every aspect of our being, that was touched by those wounding events... Erase the strong emotional charge contained within our cells and their fluids and mechanisms... Remove the capacity of those encoded emotions to hurt or traumatize us in any way... We renounce and annul any oath, bands, bonds, bindings or inner vows associated with these tragedies... Untie and unbind these knots of generational memories and experiences entwined and embedded in our nervous systems – especially our sympathetic nervous system and slight responses..."

By the Power of the Cross, destroy the links... utterly; destroy their power to cause us emotional, mental, spiritual and physical torment... Fill our hearts and souls with Your Healing... Your Peace... and Your Strength... fill us with Your Spirit... clothe us in Your Supernatural Power and Your Battle Armour of Light... Equip, anoint and empower us to walk in the Holy Call You have ordained us to accomplish, in Jesus' Mighty Holy Name."

After we had thus prayed, there was a shift and change in the Spirit... And so we continue and were granted peaceful rest until one day evil manifested which we once again sought the Lord for answers. The Holy Spirit lead us to listen to Samuel Vagalas Kanco's video "ASEMODEE-THE STINKER." <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OVC4YWzIM2I&t=926s>

He describes Asemodee to be a Power of darkness working under Abaddon who is a Principality of darkness. Asemodee is assigned to cause all types of perversion to pervert everyone on earth so that when you stand before Almighty God, you are stained with some form of perversion. Wow, did this ring a big bell in our DNA generational ancestral bloodline! And so

we renounced and repented of our DNA perversion of all types of immoral lust which had legal contracts in our bloodline. While in deep prayer, a disgusting smell thickened under her nose although I was not permitted to smell it. That night, our sleep was most peaceful, so what does that tell you as Reader.

This following video of Vagalas Kanco, "TATTOOS AND PIERCINGS PART 2", about tattoos and piercings said a lot. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sAvVUtfMeDQ>

Years ago, while very naïve, I had three piercings on each ear and above my navel. I had no knowledge that the blood shed was a blood contract and blood covenant to a certain spirit. Years later, we came to understand while listening to Vagalas Kanco, why I had suffered lots of blackouts and severe menstruation pains. After gathering and dealing with this dark matter, there was a sure change and I slept very peacefully that night.

Although we had renounced and repented from demonic signatures, unconscious witchcraft, satanic poison, satanic marks, asemodee, piercings, tattoos etc. it happened that when night fell all these became a reality as gurgling fury intensified.

After praying Psalm 91, she lifted her hands and said, "Righteous Father, my God whose I am and before Whom I stand through the Power of Your Holy Spirit place a double-edged Fire Sword in my mouth and hand...in Jesus' Holy Righteous Name..."

Then turning to the battlefield, into a fierce, furious atmosphere, it came to pass that Spirit utterance poured forth, "You have trespassed, forcing the door to open enough to slip through... I saw you in my dream... therefore demonic signatures... unconscious witchcraft... satanic veil and cover upon our heads to block and limit us and also piercing... In the Name of God the Father...God the Son... God the Holy Spirit...I command you to go where Jesus Christ of Nazareth sends you... by force... by force... In the Mighty Name of Jesus and the Power of the Cross and the Sanctifying Blood of Jesus... clean this history from my DNA..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened until it lost all grip and so a peaceful atmosphere swept through, and so this slightly ajar door was closed with Fire... Power... in Jesus' Name.

We had peace for a couple of days before it all started up once more, and so she was violently attacked in her sleep. What now? She fasted half days and remained in earnest prayer until one day the Holy Spirit lead her to a key ring I had bought. I thought it was just a key ring, but it had an image of an owl attached. That night, evil manifested violently when a battle broke out revealing that this thing only fled once she bound up the spirit of the owl. Wow, what does that tell you as Reader?

For weeks, she had been viciously attacked whilst deep asleep. As the Holy Spirit lead her into fast and prayer, a sure conviction flooded her spirit that a certain witch had begun attacking her. It was almost one o'clock during the wee hours of one morning when a raging force manifested.

Evil, boiling, raging fury intensified so off she went onto the battle field praying Psalm 91. An intense battle broke out until Spirit utterance poured forth, "You wicked spirit, I command you to be bound, in the Mighty Name of Jesus..."

Immediately, it weakened and lost its grip but stubbornly tried to linger until further Spirit utterance poured forth, "I transfer this wicked spirit back to sender... in the Name of Jesus." Immediately, it fled and a peace swept through. Exhausted, she fell asleep but was Spiritually alerted that heavy, burning pains were creeping up the foot of the futon onto her legs. The Blood of Jesus poured from her lips as she opened her eyes to discover that her legs and blanket covered with evil fire as this thing fled, in the Name of Jesus.

That morning, I approached her with confirmation that a certain powerful witch had arrived in Cape Town bringing along all her witchcraft weapons. This wicked person was assigned to wipe my mother off the face of the earth.

So we continue...As intense battle broke out, this wicked spirit would flee but returned during her vulnerable time when she was asleep. She had a vision in her sleep and saw a cat in the house. Each morning, she'd open her eyes beaten up. The same thing happened the following night. After intense battle, this wicked spirit fled but soon returned in the form of a cat in her dream. Again, she opened her eyes beaten up, her joints very painful and sore.

She remained in fast and earnest prayer and also requested same from those who interceded for her. The more violent the attacks the deeper she sank her roots only in Jesus and in the Power of the Holy Spirit. Well, that night, evil intensified until battle broke out. It was only until Spirit utterance poured forth, "Wicked spirit, you have no power over Almighty God..."

Immediately, it weakened until she transferred the spirit of death back to sender by force. The Blood of Jesus cancel and reverse death signature, death spell, witchcraft death covenant, and death certificate against me. This wicked spirit fled once again, in Jesus' Name.

The following night, because the electricity was cut and complete areas were experiencing blackouts for more than two hours at a time, manifestation of banging, making noises and jumping on the roof began. When the electricity came back on this wicked spirit manifested fully powered up.

A hefty battle raged till three in the morning before it fled but soon returned in greater fury to complete its diabolical mission. This time a terrible, fierce battle broke out until Spirit Utterance came through, "The Name of Jesus weaken you... I release the Power of the Name of Jesus against you... I release the full Power of Jesus to weaken you..."

Reader, after more than half an hour, it weakened and fled. She understood why sleep left her as the Holy Spirit prompted her not to fall asleep. In desperation, their mission has to be completed, but in Jesus' Mighty Power, it was reversed back to sender. DONE! In Jesus' Almighty Holy Name.

The Lord granted us a period to recover but we continued fasting until one morning, I told her that the lesson of the day was done and that I had left for home. I knew that I would return to school for the next lesson. One morning, she found these images on her desk. Yes, she understood this message. So we continue...



Each morning, she would open her eyes only to discover scratches on her back and her physical body painful. Deep growls were manifesting day after day until one night as she dozed off it appeared before her.

In the place of her birth, together with her brother and sister who had settled for the night in one of the rooms, a sure conviction flooded her spirit to check the front door which was solidly bolted and locked. To secure the front door there was yet another door which she also bolted and secured, but unexpectedly an image of a human appeared loitering outside.

This thing began to chop into the solid floor onto which the door was securely built. Undisturbed, she reached the others, pondering the deep growls echoing with fury. She opened her eyes only to hear deep growling manifesting. And so we continue...Several times this thing attacked violently during the most vulnerable times, when a battle broke out one night and so it was that the humanoid of a thing fled.

I was back attending a posh school attired in a brand-new outfit. And so we begin...A week later, she was also given a dream in which this persistent relative was accompanied by many who planned to attack her simultaneously. The plot and attack was aimed at every angle at the same time to wipe mom from existence. In this most satanic agenda, she mysteriously seemed to slip out of their evil, cunning, conniving grips causing intense frustration. In this, she opened her eyes to reality. During the wee hours of one morning, it appeared the type of witchcraft violent attacks during her most vulnerable sleep turned ugly. Her flesh seemed hanging on threads with extreme pain all the while evil mocking mixed with piercing electromagnetic frequency witchcraft became overwhelming. Yes, devouring evil pounced unexpectedly gobbling at her flesh.

In this bad state, she slowly opened her eyes coming face to face with dark manifestation suffocating the atmosphere. A very fierce intense battle broke out at three in the morning until Spirit Utterance poured forth... with Fire, Spirit Authority in Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name. It was past four in the morning as she wearily closed her eyes.

I was back at a posh school on two different occasions and so we continue...For a complete week, she opened her eyes as wicked frequencies gobbled violently into her head accompanied by evil manifestation. As a fierce battle raged, whatever it was fled. Each time this stubborn demonic pursuer returned a vicious battle raged until it fled. "Fiery serpents and

deadly scorpions deal severely with this wicked spirit... be deprogrammed by the fiery serpents and deadly scorpions... by Fire... by Brimstone... deadly scorpions sting... remove this wicked spirit out of my way..."

I was back at school and so we continue... It was past twelve into the wee hours of the next morning when an overwhelming battle raged. The atmosphere heavy as electromagnetic frequencies turned demonic. It was only when Spirit utterance poured through that this type of higher-ranking wicked spirit that it weakened. "I strike your forehead with Consuming Fire... I strike your eye balls with Devouring Fire..." As the Spirit kept her uttering and wielding this devastating weapon, dark forces of evil weakened the more.

"Razor of the Lord, destroy this stronghold of witchcraft... I cut off your life this night... your life is cut off by the Razor of the Lord... Razor of the Lord deal severely – devastate... In the Powerful, Holy Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth." As this thing fled, she closed her eyes past one in the morning.

During the wee hours of one morning, the Holy Spirit woke her up only to hear a wicked spirit entering. The electromagnetic frequencies turned demonic amidst demonic rage. Immediately, as a very fierce battle broke out, Spirit utterance poured forth, "I invoke the Power of the Bow and Steel of the LORD... (3) defend me... completely destroy and mutilate this wicked spirit, in the Name of Jesus... Bow and Steel become FIRE... destroying FIRE... consuming FIRE..."

Immediately, this entity weakened as she rebuked, "I invoke painful sores and boils upon every demon and those witches and the like... Painful sores and boils mix with the Bow and Steel...full blast... cover them... full blast... a trillion percent... In Jesus' Name..."

"Bow and Steel become deadly, in Jesus' Name... Bow and Steel become death, in Jesus' Name..." At this point, whatever entered the house fled, in Jesus' Name. Exhausted, she closed her eyes at four in the morning.

So we continue... All the while she was compiling this portion of script guess who manifested to distract her. Once this portion was completed, it vanished. So what does that tell you as Reader?

And so we continue... That night, just before midnight, she had opened her eyes after dozing off only to come face to face with wicked manifestation. Immediately, a fierce battle raged, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, Yeshua, I cover myself with the Power of the Blood of Jesus... Place in my hand the Battle Axe of the Lord..."

Moving toward and coming eyeball to eyeball, she lifted her hand, "I lay the Battle Axe of the Lord to your roots... the roots of this evil stronghold... Battle Axe of the Lord, locate... and hew down... all evil roots... let nothing remain... I cast every bit of this stronghold keeping this porthole open into Fire... Holy Spirit Fire... by force... by force... by force... destroy this evil stronghold of wickedness..."

“For there is nothing the Blood of Jesus cannot remove... be removed... be wiped out... by the Power of the Blood of Jesus... Yeshua... I send you back to sender with the spirit of death... back to sender... by force... back to sender... In the Power of the Name of Jesus...”

Immediately, whatever growled and fumed causing the EMF to become ugly fled because of Jesus’ Power and Authority. I was back at school and so we continue... That night an indescribable battle raged, no amount of rebuking could subdue this high-ranking entity. It cannot be put in words the actual fight, that left her exhausted. After an hour and a half of sharp intense warfare, this thing weakened but only returned powered up. What now?

I thank God for Spirit utterance, in Jesus’ Name, “The hand of God Almighty subdue you...” Spirit utterance kept repeating, “The hand of God Almighty is against you... The hand of God rebuke you... in Jesus’ Name... I invoke the Power of the hand of the Almighty against you.”

Spirit utterance kept repeating, “I invoke the wrath and indignation of Almighty God against you...” Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance intensified, “I bind, chain, and cage you...” It was one-thirty in the morning when this high-ranking entity fled in Jesus’ Power. She was exhausted and felt very sick so she prayed unto the Lord Jesus to remove all satanic poison, darts, arrows and curses from her. When she awoke past six in the morning, she was completely healed, in Jesus’ Name.

I was back at school and so we continue... The Holy Spirit brought [Genesis 6: 1-4] and [Genesis 3: 14-15]. After He dealt with this matter, blinders were removed as though for the first time, she realized what was in her bloodline. “And I will put enmity between thee (the serpent) and the woman, and between thy seed (THE SERPENT SEED) and her seed (THE WOMAN SEED)...” Spiritually, she understood even as a Believer that she had to deal with this spiritual porthole that had never been dealt with in all her generational ancestral bloodlines.

Was this the very spiritual matter she wrestled with these months! That week, we were taken into earnest prayers dealing with spiritual portholes of generational ancestral SPIRITUAL SEED MATTERS concerning our bloodlines. Wow! What an amazing LORD GOD we serve, depth and wisdom belongs to our LORD who removed a portion of this spiritual blindness.

“Father, in the Name of Jesus, Yeshua, breathe the Fire of Your Breath into the roots of our bloodlines... Totally purify and correct the depth of the seeds of my roots from Satan’s archives in the air, in the waters, and on the land and bush... Father, Your Holy Son, Yeshua, the Firstborn of Your Holy Seed replace the serpent’s seed in the beginning of our generational bloodlines seeds...”

Deal with our bloodlines seeds and as our Advocate justify our cause that these opened spiritual portholes be closed, in Jesus’ Name. For it is written in Your Holy Word, “What door You close, no man can open. What door You open no one can close.” Totally cleanse our bloodlines seeds books with Your cleansing, purifying, sanctifying Blood, for Your Name’s sake. Thank You that You will not give Your Glory to another, in Jesus’ Name.”

We had a peaceful night and day as she remained observant studying the structure of these vicious attacks. I was back at school and so we continue... One night, a battle raged as

electromagnetic frequencies turned ugly. She prayed and asked the Lord, "Lord, will you give the neck of my enemy into my hands and defend me? Give me the right weapon in my hand."

Instantly, the Spirit of the Lord revealed to her to use "Poisonous Arrows from His Quiver" and "Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit." Turning toward what appeared huge and very dark she uttered, "I release the Poisonous Arrows from the Lord's quiver...from my hands..." Spirit utterance kept repeating rebuking. Immediately this thing weakened in Jesus' Name.

"I release Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit from my hands against this open spiritual porthole... I smite you on your head with Poisonous Arrows of the Lord's quiver... I strike your eyeballs with poisonous arrows from the Lord's quiver..."

This wicked spirit weakened and weakened until Spirit utterance came forth, "I command the Angels of the Lord against you..." Instantly, a peace flooded through for the glory of the Lord. That night, she closed her eyes, very exhausted and dreamt of an enormous wickedness. This thing was not of flesh and blood. Its mighty strength appeared in its huge paws. Every door closed could not match the force coming from its paws.



In less than a wink of any eye, it moved at warp speed and hotly pursued after her. She seemed to be like an ant in size and strength as this colossal ripped through doors at will. What seemed or had never been challenged was restrained by an invisible Power so that she was not devoured and so this enormous evil walked away. She opened her eyes bruised and sore only to clearly hear and understand it was not a dream but spiritual reality of the above.

I was back at school and so we continue... The following morning, she was violently attacked after she had dozed off, and opened her eyes in severe pain. Persevering in earnest prayer, she dozed off only to open her eyes beaten up. What now? Is this a multiple demonic and witchcraft attack simultaneously from different sources as what she was shown in one of her dreams?

One morning, the Spirit of the Lord led her only to discover these objects. So that is why evil manifested deep and dark for these are occult things she thought. It became a reality for as long as this accused was not discovered an evil realm had legality to remain opened. In Jesus' Name, these were taken off the grounds and evil legality destroyed by Fire. Evil weakened and

so the spiritual door to this evil realm was closed, a beautiful peace swept through, in Jesus' Name.



One night, while pondering why sleep had left her eyes, imminently the atmosphere took on a black ugliness. For weeks this thing had tried its utmost to discourage her while other multiple attacks tried to distract her focus away from the main source. She had been under these demonic attacks during the wee hours of that morning when heavy demonic raged piercing the atmosphere. Immediately, an intensified battle broke out. After she sealed herself deep in the Blood of Jesus and clothed in complete battle armour, she turned to where the wicked sounds raged.

“I gouge out your eyes with the spear of the Lord... I burn your eyes out by fire...” “Lord, weaken the power of this demonic bear... I weaken your power that is in your paws and claws, in Jesus' Name...”

“I invoke the Razor of the Lord to weaken your paws and claws and remove your power... Lord, whet the Razor blades of the Lord's weapon... locate... locate... deal with the power in its claws, in Jesus' Name...”

Immediately, this thing weakened and so its power of accusation was annulled and deprogrammed, in Jesus' Name. “The Power of the Blood of Jesus... remove this doorkeeper... The Blood... the Blood... the Blood... of Jesus pierce you... as I invoke an instant cage of Fire over you and that the Whirlwind of the Lord violently sweep you away... in Jesus' Might and Powerful Authority...” And so it was that when I heard the inexplicable, I came into agreement as united in her prayers. Exhausted she closed her eyes committing herself into the protecting hands of the Lord.

One morning, as she closed her eyes, a vision of a brown cat loomed before her. This evil cat's eyes glowed. What was unusual is that its eyes were as huge as an owl's eyes and had a very tiny, black pupil like a spot. Piercing from the tiny dot there exuded illuminated streaks of unusual piecing power. And so we continue...



That night, waves of electromagnetic witchcraft whooshed and swirled in the air during electricity load shedding. Just after twelve midnight, guess who manifested with much piercing evil power. After asking the Lord to put the enemy under her feet, she rushed off onto the battlefield, in Jesus' Name.

"I blind your eyes, in the Name of Jesus... I bind the powers in your eyes, in Jesus' Name... I bind you mystical cat in a net of Fire... I cast you back to where you came from, in Jesus' Name... For the battle is the Lord's..." Instantly, it vanished and so she drifted off to sleep only to be greeted by this mystical creature.

Just before midnight that night, a battle broke out as she had seen in another vision that this mystical creature had lost its power and turned away to flee. "I blind your eyes with Fire Acid, in the Name of Jesus... I remove your eyes... gouge out your eyes by force, in Jesus' Name... I invoke a cage of Fire Acid and command you to go into that cage of Fire Acid... by force... by force... in Jesus' Name..."

As this thing lingered she invoked... "Deadly Scorpions... remove... in Jesus' Name..." Instantly, this mystical thing vanished and so she drifted off to a peaceful sleep. When she awoke this thing began manifesting very weakly.

That night, she looked toward the front gate, and she caught a glimpse of the back of a person passing by wearing off-white colour. Puzzled, she pondered the meaning and so we begin... Night and day manifesting was a different realm, like a surge of evil power. Then she was taken into a dream in which she fled for her life. How her arrest was brought about is not known, but she was taken and in the process was thrown to a pack of hyena dogs.

Remembering, she prayed to the Lord for protection while within seconds eaters of flesh and drinkers of blood surrounded her. There appeared an invisible Power restraining these beasts which surprisingly had no interest in attacking her. Thereafter, she was brought before the tribunal in which satan was the accuser. She was given a page to sign which she understood consisted of 25 accusations she had to renounce and sign.

Such accusations were brought against her - she had to renounce JESUS as her Lord and Saviour, etc. These disturbed her. "NEVER will I sign this page," she blurted out."

Because of her decision, her accusers bundled her into their vehicle to decide to which prison she should be escorted to. Yes, she understood this place to be the worst of all. In this, she opened her eyes at four in the morning only to hear manifesting the very realm accusing her.

And so we continue...During prayer gathering, she came into Covenant with the Father for His Protection against these accusations, signed in Jesus' Blood. She signed with the Blood of Jesus, renouncing any link, any tie, and any legality that Satan holds sway that she was not aware of. We also annulled all evil covenants, evil declarations, evil decrees, evil dreams by the Blood and Fire of Jesus. Lastly, she acknowledged Jesus Christ of Nazareth as her personal Saviour and Redeemer and Deliverer, The Truth, The Way, and The Life. And so it was that that night we slept peacefully.

During the course of the day, her brother shared with her a vision that he was given a glimpse of a tattoo on her arm. For many days, she agonized on her knees before the Lord of Hosts in grief whelped as tears flowed. This tattoo was renounced and declared annulled by all its roots through the sanctifying, purifying Blood of Jesus. Once again, we slept peacefully and thanked the Lord God of Hosts who sent His warring Angel.

A certain person (we call her Mary which is not her real name) whose sister passed away came to see us. She was in a very bad state telling us that while asleep she saw a woman accompanied by a huge demon enter her room. When the intruder (Shireen) who astral projected began to open her mouth, but instead of a tongue, a snake came forth. In this dilemma, she opened her eyes, hysterical, and struggled to reach the door of the room. Yes, Shireen was the very person who rented a wooden bungalow to Mary's sister (now deceased). Mary's eyes were big as saucers, weeping and shaking for great fear ate into her.

As we understood what had really happened, we took authority over witchcraft as a fierce battle broke out. Instantly, Mary's mind snapped back as every spell, incantation, hex, vex, and curse was destroyed by Fire. A 48-hour restraining order was placed against Shireen, the witch and her demon so that after the funeral, Mary would give her heart to Jesus. It happened that Mary did not return and the restraining time was over.

The Holy Spirit revealed that Shireen, the witch declared war and so it was that her snake tongue together with the huge demon manifested. After observing what structured plan was plotted, a violent battle raged that midnight hour.

"I invoke Fire... Holy Electricity... against your (Shireen) evil altar build against me... Holy Fire... Holy Electricity destroy your altar... I bind your main powers with Fire... Electricity... in Jesus' Name... I command your demon to be bound, chained and caged in Fire... in Jesus' Name... I cast you back to the abyss never to return to Shireen the witch... I bind this witch in a strait jacket and blind you with Fire... in Jesus' Name..."

Instantly, evil manifestation could barely be heard and fled only when Spirit Utterance came through. "I invoke the Razor of the Lord and sever your snake tongue completely... in the Name of Jesus... Father, in Jesus' Name, I invoke Your Holy Snake to swallow... swallow up this evil serpent tongue... to the Glory of the Father, to the Glory of the Son, and to the Glory of the Holy Spirit..." And so it was done, in Jesus Name, that she closed her weary eyes.

Days later, she dreamt that a certain close relative reacted beyond treacherous toward her. Not only did his words but also his countenance say it all. And thus we continue... that when she opened her eyes, evil greeted her manifesting boiling over evil sounds.

I was back at school which had two different floor levels. Each level had its own separate rows of classrooms. On ascending to the top level to the next classroom, I was overwhelmed at the spiritual affect it had on me. I discerned intense wicked forces beyond what I am able to describe. The severity of the unknown hung thick and dark insomuch that it could be touched spiritually and physically. I had no choice neither was there any way I could avoid what was before me. I began entering the room, a new class with brand new studies which I was to learn. And so we begin...

For a very long time, her head had been a target using electromagnetic witchcraft frequencies intensely month after month especially during the vulnerable hours. One morning, fierce battle raged, the wicked spirit boiled and fumed EMF on her head. Enough is enough, battle broke out and whatever manifested fled.

Warfare raged day and night for hours almost to a point of utter weariness, as each time this thing fled it returned fully powered up. It appeared to be the presence of a stronghold release a force pushing her under the ground and causing her legs to be paralyzed. It was the heaviest mind-control force that made her rebuke seem like a pinprick. This thing's power appears to be in its presence for its very breath shakes the atmosphere. I am not able to find the proper words to describe the terribleness of its existence.

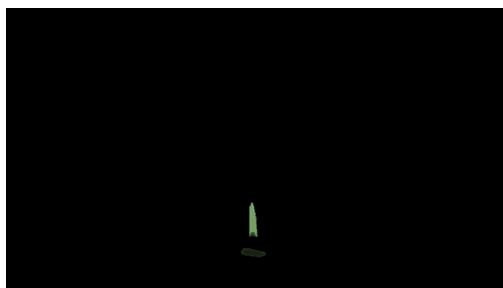
Is this the worst of the death camp she understood her accusers were escorting her to? It was the beginning of what I am to learn and so we continue. "Father, Jesus' Words spoken into existence surely brings about a sure response. For He is the only Door declared and decreed to You... This type of evil responds to no other. No other Word and Door brings about Your response Father..."

That night, an ugly, wicked stronghold manifested as the second battle raged until Father responded through Spirit utterance. "I loosen the Power of Fire... against you... Jesus' Power... Jesus' Power... Jesus' Power... Jesus' Fire... Jesus' Fire... Jesus' Fire... Jesus' Power is Fire... Jesus' Power is Fire... Jesus' Fire is Power... Jesus' Fire is Power... Fire in Jesus' Name... with Power of Fire... I cremate you by consuming Fire... die by Fire..."

Immediately, this trespasser grew weaker and weaker until it fled, and so she collapsed into a deep sleep utterly weary. "Into Your hands, I commit my spirit, my soul, and my physical body..."

The intenseness of the presence of this stronghold rent a great impact on her physical body. While recuperating, she dozed off only to open her spirit eyes to experience that the entire place had plunged into deep darkness. A ubiquitous darkness that smothers any type of light. She could not see her hand although all effort was made to switch on the LED lamps.

The entirety plunged into ubiquitous darkness. Wow, what does that tell you as Reader about what is to happen soon?



She fell into a deep sleep and saw that something was moving the material of the jeans she was wearing. In the process of removing it, there appeared a spirit emerging from the material. Atoms forming a human shape rose up to wrap its arms around her. In this dilemma,

she opened her eyes bewildered. She stumbled into the living room uttering, “pray for my back and chest”.

“What does it all mean, Lord?” she moaned. “The ubiquitous darkness! What does it mean, Lord Jesus?” she lamented in confusion. Reader, she was in a terrible state and told me to take the old jeans out of the house. It took some time for her to recover from the terribleness. The following day, while approaching where it was placed, it appeared that an entity possessed the cloth and so it was removed completely from the premises. Evil kept manifesting as she pondered its strategy as to why she had seen a shadow passing by at lightning speed. At first, she thought that it was our cat only to discover that our cat was asleep on the carport.

It was past one in the morning when evil manifested and as sleep had left her, a fierce battle raged. After praying Psalm 91, Spirit revelation came to her – Jezebel! Immediately, she renounced and cast Jezebel with her cloth into a sea of fire. All Jezebel’s legality was disannulled, and her altars removed by force. All her witchcraft darts and poison were annulled by fire and the Power of the Blood of Jesus.

“I force the Power of the Blood down her throat and bind her by the Power of the Blood of Jesus”, in her panic. Wearily mom closed her eyes and drifted off into a peaceful sleep. So were these the arms of Jezebel that were about to wrap around her?

On different occasions, I was back at school, and so we continue... For some time, a wicked spirit would beat her up in her sleep and when it was morning, it would disappear. For this reason, she cried out to the Lord for revelation. One morning, she went out onto the carport for she knew that witches had used a cat to pee up against her vibracrete walls to mark territory. Disannulling this wickedness sparked chaos as above her hidden in our tree were more than three huge, black and white ravens.

Because of the noise in the tree, she looked up only to see these weird looking things fleeing like bats out of hell. One sat on the lamp post opposite the house, but as she steadfastly fixed her gaze upon this wickedness the thing fled. She remembered the instances in the past with these weird things in the form of huge ravens. Wow, what does this tell you?

That night, she dreamt of a German shepherd dog her parents once had roaming around freely. I fled as a little child as this dog came full after me. As this dog was about to pounce upon me, she grabbed it and viciously beat it up so that it fled. In this, she opened her eyes at four in the morning, disturbed.

As I did not see any harm in watching the shorts of karate videos that popped up on my phone, I was inquisitive to open it. During this short period, she was violently attacked in her sleep by strange occult activities. It was only when she disturbingly analysed her dream that I realized what had actually taken place in the spirit realm. Without delay, I repented and renounced all demonic legality, in Jesus’ Name.

That night, a terrifying battle loomed. Not knowing what was happening, I had dozed off after we had watched the video of the Gospel according to Luke. She had also dozed off only to open her eyes beaten up. It seemed as if her left shoulder was dislocated and shredded.

While she anointed herself with olive oil, there was one of the rolling blackouts which lasted for two hours.

As soon as the electricity came back on, the terribleness of the battle raged - the toughest one which cannot be described. It was already four in the morning when all her efforts seemed to be a mere pinprick compared to what seemed to weaken but unexpectedly came back all powered up. Very weary and overtired, she sat speaking to the Father, in Jesus' Name.

"Father, Your Word declares that the "heavens and the earth shall pass away, but Your Word stands forever"... The Book of Revelation declares that "His Name is the Word of God." Jesus is the Living Word of God that cannot pass away... Jesus is alive forever to be the Living Word of God..."

"Jesus spoke the Living Word into eternal existence... I fully trust The Word Jesus spoke into being. For I believe Father, that You will watch Jesus' Words to perform what was spoken into eternity..."

As she sat speaking her confession to the Father, this thing fled and a peace came over her as she sat at four-thirty in the morning writing this portion of the script before dozing off.

We thanked the Lord for peaceful sleep that night, but there was suddenly evil that pounced upon her one night. It was when her brother gathered in fellowship as usual and shared with her a message which appeared on his wife's WhatsApp.

There appeared great, evil resistance when he searched for the text message to read it to her but to no avail. Mom took his cell phone and praying warfaring prayers, took authority against the resistant evil. Immediately, he was able to make an unhindered call to his wife who read out the text message.

Thereafter, mom told her to delete it and to enter her prayer closet praying with Fire tongue of Spirit of God. "It is no prophecy from the Lord God, but an evil, wicked prophecy sent by a medium or a sangoma. This sangoma mixed lies with a little truth, but do not believe it and do not make any contact with her. Delete and nullify it immediately, in Jesus' Name." Thereafter, they gathered in deep fellowship. Only the True Word during fellowship broke this wicked chain. What was activated through evil text word covenant placed upon evil altars was annulled. So it was that the evil bondage broke from her brother who went home happy.

That night, a surge of evil manifested all powered up, and pounced upon her while she dozed off. It seemed as if she was dying in her sleep and in this state, she opened her eyes knowing where it was coming from. While anointing herself with pure olive oil there was a two-hour blackout. During this time, the Lord helped her as she played warfaring prayers from the videos of Agapekind and dozed off.

Well, the following night, she dozed off while Agapekind videos were playing, but when she opened her eyes under witchcraft attack, immediately she began to pray anointing herself. For one solid hour, she prayed, "The Blood of Jesus... Huge hailstones of Fire fall... fall... fall..."

split the head of this sangoma... die by hailstones of Fire... mingled with severe very high voltages lightning and electricity.... “

She prayed this over and over until it appeared she was in her physical body, but was actually seated in Heavenly true Realm of the Spirit of God. After more than an hour, evil fled and never returned and so past two in the morning, she closed her eyes.

The following night, she barely slept as the spiritual realm was overactive. In the house directly opposite us a murder had occurred. Two shots were fired by a gang who entered the house killing the drug merchant. The intensity that hung in the atmosphere could be touched.

The following night, overtired and weary, she dozed off while listening to the book of Daniel only to open her eyes signalling to me to pray for her. While praying for her a ball of evil fire left her back and lodged in my hand. A hefty battle broke out into the wee hours of the morning until this wicked thing fled. She collapsed into a very deep sleep declaring Psalm 91.

Two days later, she had dozed off as we listened to the book of Deuteronomy and thereafter, she played warfaring prayers, but it appeared that her complete physical body was under severe demonic attack. Wearily she anointed herself but soon dozed off in a different room. It was five-thirty in the morning when she opened her eyes feeling more than rotten. Evil pains covered her entirely as she sat once again speaking to the Lord.

It felt like her flesh hung broken and every nerve in her physical body hung like live electrical wires. Under the enormity of severe suffering, she sat speaking to the Lord as tears flowed. As her dilemma and state she was really in cannot be described, she worshiped the Lord. “Christ is my everything... Christ is my all... Christ is my everything both great and small...” Immediately, evil manifestation fled and so she moved around the house slowly.

Throughout the day, she lay in bed, her entire inside felt shredded, and her head seemed to be ten times the normal size. In this most terrible state, she bowed her knees and entered the Court of Heaven. “Father, only under and through the Atoning Blood of Jesus Christ do I kneel before the Court... Oh, let Jesus’ Life, His Spirit, and His Power is in His Blood cry out on my behalf... Let the Voice of the Blood of Jesus plead justice to justify my cause to be defended... Eternal Judge of Eternity through the plea of the Blood of Jesus defend me... I have a Legal binding Covenant through the Blood Covenant Seal, in Jesus’ Name. Amen”

Once again, the truth of the matter is not all about us, but all about Him Who chooses in which way to respond. We owe our trust and faithfulness to Him. Thank the Lord for granting her a night of recovery. Is this one of the death camps and the torture chambers to which the police took her to be tortured for not signing the agreement to deny her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ? For days, she was more than a very sick person and could not swallow.

The impact her physical body had gone through needed more than just a few days of recovery when evil raged to finish off their wicked agenda. It was one in the morning when she arose to investigate how bad the diabolical situation had grown. As the molecules of the atmosphere intensified into a frenzy, she began to pray Psalm 91.

Immediately, a Spirit violence broke out, "I blind and burn out your eyes with acid and fire in the Name of Jesus... be blinded... permanently blinded by acid fire... burn out your eyes... with fire... acid... fire... in Jesus' Name... I bind up all your witchcraft powers... be annulled... be neutralized... all your witchcraft powers... in Jesus' Name..."

This house is consecrated and dedicated and belongs to Almighty God, the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit... therefore, you have trespassed onto forbidden ground... In the Power and Name of Jesus, I send the Sword of the Lord against you... Sword of the Lord become thousands of Razor blades... be whet... whet... whet to its sharpest, in Jesus' Name... accomplish what you have been sent to do, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, evil vanished and so we closed our weary eyes after this portion of the Script was recorded on paper to the glory of our Lord and Saviour and Defender Jesus Christ. DONE!

The illustration below is as close an image to what I saw in the vision of the night. A ubiquitous, dark smoke coming up through the surface of the earth. It appeared to be smoke yet it was spirit and was also solid. I could actually touch the substance rising up from the abyss. Millions of portholes opened up covering the entire earth's surface fuming out what I understood to be more than real. Not only was deep dark covering the earth but also the entire earth's atmosphere.



A couple of years ago, I was given revelation of a huge, white stallion which I was learning and being trained to bridle. Today, I was given revelation of the same huge, white stallion. With every move its huge muscles rippled skilfully. I bridled this matchless beauty.

One morning, on opening my eyes, I could not put into words the place mom and I were in. Pureness, wholesomeness, joy beyond description, amidst huge, pure white architectural buildings. It was the most beautiful, striking, scenic and colourful picturesque place I have ever seen. An indescribable place of complete happiness. Peace, delight and blessedness were inexpressible. "Incomprehensible" says it all – yet that was not even the proper reality of it all. For days, I remained in the Heavenly experience.

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