

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 29



† 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 afore 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

2 SAMUEL 22

And David spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord had delivered him out of the hand of all his enemies, and out of the hand of Saul. And he said,

“The LORD is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my Deliverer;

My God, my Rock; in Him will I take refuge: my Shield, and the Horn of my Salvation, my High Tower, and my Refuge, my Saviour; You save me from violence.

I call on the Lord, Who is worthy to be praised; and I am saved from my enemies.

For the waves of death enveloped me; the torrents of destruction made me afraid.

The cords of Sheol were entangling me; I encountered the snares of death.

In my distress I called upon the Lord; I cried to my God, and He heard my voice from His Temple, my cry did enter into His ears.

Then the earth reeled and quaked, the foundations of the heavens trembled and shook because He was wrath.

Smoke went up from His nostrils,

and devouring fire from His mouth; coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens and came down; thick darkness was under His feet.

He rode on a cherub and flew; He was seen upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness His canopy around Him, gathering of waters, thick clouds of the skies.

Out of the brightness before Him coals of fire flamed forth.

The Lord thundered from Heaven, and the Most High uttered His voice.

He sent out arrows and scattered them; lightning confused and troubled them.

The channels of the sea were visible, the foundations of the world were uncovered at the rebuke of the Lord, at the blast of the breath of His nostrils.

He sent from above, He took me; He drew me out of great waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, from those who hated me, for they were too mighty for me.

They came upon me in the day of my calamity, but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth into a large place; He delivered me because He delighted in me.

The Lord rewarded me according to my uprightness with Him; He compensated and benefited me according to the cleanness of my hands.

For I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all His ordinances were before me; and from His statutes I did not turn aside.

I was also blameless before Him and kept myself from guilt and iniquity.

Therefore the Lord has recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to my cleanness in His Holy sight.

Toward the loving and loyal You will show Yourself loving and Loyal, and with the upright and blameless You will show Yourself upright and blameless.

To the pure You will show Yourself Pure, and to the wilful You will show Yourself wilful.
 And the afflicted people You will deliver, but Your eyes are upon the haughty, whom You
 will bring down. For You, O Lord, are my Lamp; the Lord lightens my darkness.
 For by You I run through a troop; by my God I leap over a wall.
 As for God, His Way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried.
 He is a Shield to all those who trust and take refuge in Him.
 For Who is God but the Lord? And Who is a Rock except our God?
 God is my strong Fortress; He guides the blameless in His Way and sets him free.
 He makes my feet like the hinds' firm and able;
 He sets me secure and confident upon the heights.
 He trains my hands for war, so that my arms can bend a bow of bronze.
 You have also given me the shield of Your salvation; and Your condescension and gentleness
 have made me great.
 You have enlarged my steps under me, so that my feet have not slipped.
 I have pursued my enemies and destroyed them;
 and I did not run back until they were consumed.
 I consumed them and thrust them through, so that they did not arise; they fell at my feet.
 For You girded me with strength for the battle;
 those who rose up against me You subdued under me.
 You have made my enemies turn their backs to me that I might cut off those who hate me.
 They looked, but there was none to save – even to the Lord, but He did not answer them.
 Then I beat them small as the dust of the earth; I crushed them as the mire of the street and
 scattered them abroad.
 You also have delivered me from strife with my people; You kept me as the head of the
 nations. People whom I had not known served me.
 Foreigners yielded feigned obedience to me; as soon as they heard of me, they became
 obedient to me.
 Foreigners faded away; they came limping and trembling from their strongholds.
 The Lord lives; blessed be my Rock, and exalted be God, the Rock of my salvation.
 It is God Who executes vengeance for me and Who brought down and disciplined the
 peoples under me.
 Who brought me out from my enemies. You also lifted me up above those who rose up
 against me; You delivered me from the violent man.
 For this I will give thanks and extol You, O Lord, among the nations;
 I will sing praises to Your Name.
 He is a Tower of Salvation and great deliverance to His king, and shows loving-kindness to
 His anointed, to David and his offspring forever.

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ISAIAH 48: 10-11

“Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver: I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction. For Mine own sake, even for Mine own sake, will I do it: for how should My Name be polluted? And I will not give My Glory unto another.”

Strongholds of Spiritual Wickedness

My mother was still recuperating from the mighty onslaught that had impacted her physical body when a very heavy, severe pain shot just below her rib cage. Immediately, she alerted me to lay hand on the pain. As I began praying, the severity moved toward her heart. The agonizing look I saw said it all. Within seconds, it began squeezing her heart as great drops of sweat fell from her. As we began to call upon the Blood of Jesus, a dream that was given to her was visible once again.

She was shown that the doctor who was to examine her mother said that it was just a matter of time. As he refused to see her mother, she understood that it meant death. On revealing that dream to me, she said that it was someone who directly carried her DNA and there would be a death in the family.

In the urgency of what was happening before my eyes, I heard her go to the Court of Heaven. “The voice of the Atoning Blood of Jesus plead my cause to be justified before this Heavenly Court... Justify my cause as directly affected by my mother who passed away from a cardiac arrest... Let this direct curse used against me as the accused, would want me dead... I have a legal binding standing Covenant with Life through the Spirit of Life according to Romans 8 verse 1. God honours and upholds the Covenant He has made through the Blood of the Lamb...”

We were intensifying in Fire which covered her entirety. Wrestling in prayer, she renounced the legality of cardiac arrest. “Back to sender... back to the one who conjured you up to destroy my life...”

Reader, an hour and a half had slipped by so quickly when the heaviness began moving away. Thereafter, she played the audio version of “sanctified by the Blood” prayer (Agapekind). As this prayer carried great power, she fell asleep; her physical body had taken an enormous impact.

That night, while she was busy recuperating, the frightful manifested. An intense battle broke out at three in the wee hours of the morning. Was this sent to finish her? Yet no amount of rebuking helped. This persistent frightful returned the following night to mesmerize through paralysis. That night it fled, and so it was DONE, in Jesus’ Power and Name.

The gracious Lord had given us a period of recuperation as we gathered and entered the new year of 2023 with the Word, Holy Communion and Prayer. Let this be the key into the new year the Word, Holy Communion and Prayer, in Jesus’ Name. She told me that for two

days she had heard faint deep growling manifesting. So we sought the Lord about this mystery when the unexpected took place a day later. As it was a gathering of fellowship, a close relative was present. Because it was festive season, this relative's son [being an atheist] was spending two weeks with the family.

The unpredictable happened in an instant while the Word was being delivered. A deep, black, dark, evil force began covering her chest and tightening around her heart. It appeared that a heavy iron ball hung directly on her heart almost causing a blackout. Her world turned into chaos as this close relative did not fully understand what was unfolding before his eyes.

Once again, she played the audio version of the Blood Bath II of Agapekind and began vomiting as it came out at the top and the bottom. In this state of dilemma, only the Lord delivered her, and removed the extremely heavy ball. The impact had stunned this relative who stood helpless gazing at her.

The Lord had allowed her to experience what dangerous impact this stronghold of atheism had. The Lord allowed this type of attack so that she had to fight and overcome it, so that she could be released from its force. What a deep spiritual lesson she had to face and come to terms with. Once again, this close relative went home merry and happy.

We had gathered for prayer that night, and so we drifted off into a deep sleep when I saw her sitting on her bed at past two in the morning. She had been violently and aggressively attacked in her sleep and felt extremely sick to the point she could not open her eyes. The Spirit set her physical body upright on the bed and with eyes still closed found herself in prayer.

In this overwhelming dilemma, the Spirit began praying as tears fell and rolled. "Father, I repent for atheism that is in this bloodline... But do not give me over to this type of wickedness, but separate me from those in this deep sin of atheism in the bloodline... Lay not their sin onto me, but that the atoning Blood of Jesus justify my course before the Throne of Grace... have mercy upon me and deliver me from this bloodline guilt and sin of atheism... remove this altar and contract from my mother's side and from my father's side...

I know and confess this to be true... Lord, let them bear their own sins... Your Word declares, 'Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered. Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin' Cover me from this bloodline sin and curse and impute not this upon me, in Jesus' Name"

As she sat talking to the Father, in Jesus' Name, the Power of the Holy Spirit fell over her, and deep dark heaviness was lifted to the glory of the Lord God Almighty. Now, while compiling this portion of script guess who began manifesting, and soon vanished as the last portion was completed. What does this tell you as reader?

That night, terror reigned as deep dark heaviness crept back over her chest and heart which threw her spirit into a tumult. As it deepened its grip, she alerted her sister requesting urgent prayers, and so it was that when she opened her eyes the following morning completely healed. Praise and glory to the Lord God for faithful prayer intercessors.

Days later, she prayed and asked the Lord to expose what sounds like a surge of energy and the source from where it was being sent from. She had a dream in which this same certain relative approached her. He commanded two bull terriers to attack and destroy her, but as they came for the kill, she commanded them to return back to sender. Confused they returned, but as they were commanded to go for the kill, she commanded they return back to sender.

As these vicious, killer hounds returned each time back to sender, she heard him screaming as these confused killer hounds went for the kill. The dream then showed that this certain relative met her by the way, and cunningly told her to pick up a massive rock, but she ignored him and went her way.

And so, we begin... As she was trimming the lawn, a severe pain shot below her heart. Immediately, the above dream came before her. Together, we united against this violent attack and commanded the demonic dogs to go back to sender, in Jesus' Fire. Battle raged for an hour, "Fire Blood of Jesus burn these wicked spirits... Blood of Jesus' Fire... Jesus' Blood's Fire against these killer hounds... back to sender by Fire..."

By Fire of the Blood of Jesus, these demonic heart attack demonic forces went back to sender. This relative had planned to place a heavy rock on her, but she resisted and went her way, and so it was, in Jesus' Fire Blood.

We continue... for two weeks, evil manifested but without an onslaught until one night spirit violence broke out. A heated battle raged for more than an hour until Spirit utterance poured forth. She blurted out at almost three in the morning, "The Lord God is One God... Jesus is God... Jesus is my God... Lucifer is Satan and is not my god... The Lord God is One God... The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob is my God... This is my true and earnest declaration and confession." Immediately, peace returned as she drifted off to a peaceful sleep.

So, for many weeks, multiple attacks raged, and each time, it fled and returned the following night. It was one night that the onslaught was more than terrible, causing her to become sick in her sleep. Manifestations of boiling-over, bubbling surge of evil greeted her. A fierce battle broke out, but to no avail until Spirit utterance poured forth.

"G-O-D'S... F-I-R-E... B-L-A-Z-I-N-G... F-I-R-E... D-E-S-T-R-O-Y-I-N-G... F-I-R-E... burn... cremate... subdue... all your powers... G-O-D'S... B-L-A-Z-I-N-G... F-I-R-E... fall... fall... fall... destroy... be consumed by B-L-A-Z-I-N-G... F-I-R-E... F-I-R-E...F-I-R-E... P-O-W-E-R-F-U-L... F-I-R-E... G-O-D'S... P-O-W-E-R-F-U-L... F-I-R-E... fall... fall... fall..."

As resistant evil could not stand God's Fire, it weakened and weakened. Wearily, she sat past four in the morning writing down this portion of the script. Days later, she removed witchcraft that was buried under her bedroom window. The maiden-hair fern had grown huge, but underneath between its mass of roots was buried heavy witchcraft. How long it had been there seemed to be long before her parents went home to be with the Lord.

At that time, a syndicate was formed in the neighbourhood, working their witchcraft to destroy them. It was allowed by the Lord that the time had arrived to remove the accursed buried for

so long. As it was late, she could only remove half and planned to dig further the following day. That night, she suffered an abnormal pain on her chest, and no amount of rebuking helped. During the wee hours of the morning, sleep had left her weary eyes as the pain intensified. In her desperation, her spirit cried out to the Lord for h-e-l-p... As time passed, she was relieved of the terribleness of her experience and drifted off to sleep. She opened her eyes refreshed, but later through the morning, it returned, causing her to feel very sick. During that week, she removed most of the witchcraft buried in the ground.

I was back attending a posh school, and so we continue... For the second night, she was violently assaulted whilst asleep. A fierce battle broke out the third time this thing manifested during the wee hours of one morning. Soon it weakened and fled, to the glory of the Lord. This happened for a week but each time it fled. Each morning, when she opened her eyes, EMF would swirl around her head causing extreme headaches. Her entire physical body was already bent with severe demonic pains. Each night, evil weakened and weakened and fled.

One morning, she dreamt that on two different attempts, two anonymous had tried to put their witchcraft hands on her as to transfer witchcraft heavily onto her. Each time, she stayed their hand, thus it ended that she closed and double-bolted that door. When she opened her eyes, her physical body had been assaulted in her dream. So, was it actually a dream? Each time these witchcraft hands were stayed by the Power of God. So it was that one night after two hours of rolling blackouts, she opened her eyes under demonic onslaught.

Immediately, a very fierce battle raged for an hour until Spirit utterance poured forth, "Jesus is the Power of God Almighty... Jesus is the Power to weaken you... Jesus is God's Power against you... Jesus weaken you... Jesus is the Power of God..." These witchcraft hands weakened - no match for Jesus. Later it returned, all powered up until Spirit utterance came through, "Jesus' Word removes you... I send the Word to remove you... The Word removes you... The Word close this door..." It was half past one the morning when she closed her weary eyes, in Jesus' Name.

"These are multiple onslaughts", she thought, as assaults kept persisting, but soon fled after a fierce battle. Yet they returned once again, fuming as the electricity came on after a two-hour blackout. Immediately, a hefty battle raged, but soon weakened as Spirit utterance poured forth. "God Almighty bind you... The Power of God Almighty chain you... Eternal Power cage you... God's Eternal Power close this door... Eternal Power lock this door, in Jesus' Name... by the Power of the Holy Spirit..."

We thought it was done, yet the assaults intensified. One night, a vicious battle broke out, in desperation Spirit utterance came forth annulling the powers hidden in the most adorable teddy bears I had purchased at a well-known shop. Immediately, after a 2-hour battle, it weakened. So it was that at almost four in the morning, she closed her weary eyes thanking the Lord. These were removed from the premises - DONE! So, what does that tell you as reader?



In one Spirit revelation of the night, mom and I were assembled with a medium size group. Each understood the importance of the mission as we entered the grounds of a very dilapidated school. In summary, they were in a state of total ruin, crumbling and falling apart. Each with careful and steadfastness concentrated earnestly what was before our eyes.

The vicious spiritual assaults continued after a little rest until she dreamt that this certain relative released from his hand a very dangerous frog. As it left his hands, mom showed a clean pair of heels, and in just a moment of time locked and bolted the door as the frightful moved like a lightning bolt. And so, we continue... Manifestations turned ugly but soon weakened only to pounce back powered up as battle raged for hours.

One morning, Spirit utterance poured forth which caused evil to flee, "I unsheathe the Sword of the Lord against you... Sword of the Lord oscillate..." Battles raged night after night until Spirit utterance came through, "I send high voltages of Holy Electricity to consume your powers, in Jesus' Name... I send Electricity of the Holy Spirit mixed with Holy Fire to consume your powers, in Jesus' Name..." This thing weakened and was barely heard but returned so battle continued.

"I drown you in acid and pour Fire over you... I destroy your power with Fire and acid, in Jesus' Name..." Once again, it could barely be heard until the following morning when it returned, "I drive a wedge of the Blood of Jesus against all your powers, in Jesus' Name..." This thing weakened and was barely manifesting.

The following night, it fled once again and wearily she fell asleep as there was a two-hour electricity blackout. It was four-thirty the morning when the Spirit woke her only to hear fierce manifestations smothering the atmosphere. Immediately, a hefty battle broke out; as Spirit utterance poured forth evil began to weaken and weaken.

So, is this a multiple attack as in her dream when the army and police were pursuing her all her life she thought? So, it was not just a dream as many would think! The Fire of God began to consume, "Be wiped out by the Fire of God... God's Fire blot you out... brimstone and acid fall in every camp of the enemy and wipe them out... as in the days of Sodom be wiped out completely by brimstone and acid, sulphur and Fire... completely wiped out... to God be the Glory... in Jesus' Name..."

It was five-thirty in the morning when she closed her weary eyes and was greeted by empowered darkness two hours later. The more intense the battle raged, the more earnest she became to wipe out what was manifesting. In this, it weakened and weakened, but soon returned that night. Spirit utterance poured through as battle raged the more, "Jesus is the Rock of my Defence... Jesus is my Rock... I stand completely on the Rock... Jesus is my Defender... Jesus defends me..."

Immediately, it fled as she closed her weary eyes. And so, we continue...The following night, a bitter battle raged for an hour until Spirit utterance came through. "Let the thunderbolt of God Almighty fall... fall... fall... Thunderbolts of Almighty God obliterate... wipe out every camp of the enemy... Thunderbolt of Fire fall... fall... fall... wipe out every camp of the enemy, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, it weakened and fled, and so once again she closed her weary eyes. The following night a different kind of attack was launched, and no amount of rebuking helped. We had just dozed off when she opened her eyes under a tremendous onslaught. When I opened my eyes, I saw her sitting on her futon anointing herself with olive oil. Intense battle raged from twelve-thirty for three hours. This type of evil weakened but soon came back more empowered and more empowered. As she became weary from a three-hour intense war, the Spirit of God revealed to her that because this thing had legality it could get worse. Through the leading of the Spirit, before her eyes was a little porcelain, white, carved fox which appeared harmless, but who would ever realize what was put into this very beautiful hand carved little ornament.



Once this was removed out of the house, this hidden wicked spirit weakened and weakened and so, over-exhausted we fell asleep. This ornament was taken off the grounds and hidden behind the neighbour's outside wall. During the wee hours of that morning, she heard the neighbour's dog howling and howling in a fit. So was it the spirit of the fox manifesting on the premises of our neighbour.

The following night, I awoke at about one in the wee hours of the morning, hearing a battle that was raging, "I wipe out the camps of the enemies with great hail stones and fire... Great hail stones and fire obliterate the camps of the enemies of the night, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, this thing weakened and so it was that it returned, "I release the razors of the Lord against the enemies of the night... I mutilate this gatekeeper and cut you to pieces with the razors of the Lord, in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth... Razors of the Lord be whetted and wipe out the camps of the enemies of the night, in Jesus' Power and Authority..."

Immediately, the evil of the night weakened and weakened and so it was that the enemy of the night returned. "I wipe you out by the Power and Authority of the Sword of Death, in Jesus' Name... Sword of Death move swiftly against the camps of the enemies of the night... in Jesus' Name..." And so, it came to pass that it was so weak, and being exhausted we dozed off and awoke refreshed.

During that period of time, she dreamt that her mother heard a voice and as time passed that same voice came to her as a whisper. Physically, she could smell a terrible sulphuric acid of a thing which came into her bedroom. Immediately, she was back in her dream in which she opened her eyes only to discover that her ears, eyes and nose were adorned with earrings of gold.

So we begin that when she opened her eyes all beaten up, the small of her back at the tail of her spine seemed out of joint. The excruciating pain became overwhelming as night after night this thing ate into the tail of her spine. Not only was she facing this type of dilemma, but her entire physical body was covered in excessive evil fire.

For this reason, battle loomed night after night, just as the Passover week was kept. During that week, vicious onslaught raged but soon weakened as she fought. “I unsheathe the 30-foot death Sword of the Lord against all the camps of the enemies of the night set up against me, in Jesus’ Name... For God hath made instruments of death... death Sword of Power and Fire wipe out every camp of the enemy... do not return without accomplishing... wipe out... obliterate in the Name of Jesus... I declare death in every camp of the enemy... never rise again... in Jesus’ Powerful Name...” DONE!

She had a dream in which many angry feet of violence hurried to our front gate. The fuming and heated up atmosphere stirred frenzied waves. As she watched from the front door of the house, many wicked hands took hold of the front gate to rattle it from its foundation, but were unable to destroy or damage it, and so we continue...

Demonic assault raged night after night, especially while she was asleep, it chewed up the tail of her spine. During the day, she suffered the overwhelming agonizing pain covering the small of her back. Her dilemma only brought about more earnest prayer to know the secret of this onslaught. That night, a sharp battle pierced the realms as manifestations raged ugly. Just before midnight, she headed to the battlefield, raising her hand high in prayer.

“Father, in the Name of Jesus, break the seal of the box containing the 30-foot Sword. Let it be a double-edged Sword with Fire... Place it in my mouth to the glory of Your Holy Son... I renounce those angry, violent feet that rushed to my front gate... I cut off those evil feet and hands and mutilate them completely... I grind them to dust and lock them into a cage of Fire... You have no hands or feet...”

Immediately, evil manifestations weakened and weakened as she took full authority, “I renounce you out of my family bloodline... I renounce your legality... I serve an interdict against you... your legality is renounced through the Blood of Jesus... You are cast out, never return, in Jesus’ Name... by force... in Jesus’ Name...”

Whatever it was, returned later all powered up so she was led to face it in this manner, “I bind all the millions of feet and hands rushing to my gate... I sever and amputate all the millions of feet and hands and lock them up in a cage of Fire; never to return, in Jesus’ Name...”

Immediately, it weakened but lingered until she invoked the power of death by the Sword to claim the millions of feet and hands by force... in Jesus’ Name...”

Many multiple battles to throw us off course were fought and so we continue... We sought the Lord for answers as to why, night after night, she was violently assaulted leaving her physical body in excruciating pain for hours. One night, a hefty battle raged, and, in this manner, she rebuked, “I annul the accusations brought against me at the tribunal of the night through the Blood of Jesus... be annulled... annulled... be cancelled... every accusation brought against me is wiped out... The Blood of Jesus erase my name from the book of accusation of the tribunal of the night... I force you to be cast out and bound and caged forever never to return, in Jesus’ Name...”

Whatever it was weakened and fled but after a two-hour electricity blackout, whatever manifested, returned fully powered up. Manifestations of evil, roaring and loud knocking

sounds persisted insomuch that a fierce battle raged. “God Almighty, release Your Executioner to take control of those at the tribunal of the night together with the accusers... in the Name of Jesus (5)... Let there be a shift in the realm of darkness... I condemn those tongues, for this is the heritage of the servants of the Lord... I condemn those tongues accusing me at the tribunal of the night... Your Word has been established that no weapon formed against me will prevail... in Jesus’ Name... send Your Warring Executioner... let there be a shift in the spirit realm of darkness... let them be no more... in Jesus’ Name...”

Utterly exhausted, she fell asleep, and so we continue... The following night an impossible battle raged; rebuking seemed like a pinprick. It was only when she opened her eyes that morning that whatever it was raging and boiling over fled because of the Blood of Jesus. That night, it was back, and on this manner did it flee and never returned.

She went up to where it was boiling over, placed her hand in the face of the unknown and prayed, “We repent, renounce and revoke all satanic legality associated with the silver cross and wooden box which was bought. The Blood of Jesus sever all links with you and cleanse all records of accusation of the tribunal of the night. All your satanic objects knowingly or unknowingly were removed. Your satanic legality is renounced and completely cancelled by the Blood of Jesus...”

Only on this manner did it disappear, and we closed our eyes over-exhausted, in Jesus’ Power and Name. And so, we continue... One night, this thing pierced the atmosphere with evil. Immediately, a fierce rebuke broke out, “In Heaven’s Authority... God’s Power... I command you to be bound... chained... caged... and sent back to the one who conjured you... It’s a command with Heaven’s Authority... go back... go back to the one who sent you... pierce their heart with your sword... Give that one a heart attack... let their own sword pierce their own heart... By God’s Power... by Heaven’s Authority... by force...”

This thing weakened and weakened until it vanished by the Power of Jesus’ Authority. “I seal this door with the Blood of Jesus... I declare the Power of God ordained in the Blood Covenant, in Jesus’ Name...” Warily, she closed her eyes. Hours later, when she opened her eyes there were evil gurgling manifestations. Immediately, an intense battle raged, “I take full Authority over you...(4) Heaven’s Authority...(4) God’s Power of Authority... over you...(4)”

“I declare the Power of the Blood Covenant to defend and justify all our transgressions and iniquities that gives you legality over me in my bloodline... The Blood Covenant has all Power and Authority over all your links... let them be completely severed, in Jesus’ Name... Be wiped out...(4) the Blood wipe you out...(4)”

At this point, whatever it was fled, in Jesus’ Name. We prayed earnestly unto the Lord, “Daniel said that there’s a God in Heaven Who reveals secrets and all mysteries” That night, no amount of rebuking caused the evil manifestation to cease. As battle raged for more than an hour, she sat praying as Spirit gave utterance, “Let the Breath of God breathe over this storm... Breath of God breathe into this storm... calm the raging of this storm with Your Breath... Breathe... Breathe... Breathe... Breath of God breathe, in Jesus’ Name...”

Whatever it was fled, and so past twelve, she closed her weary eyes and was shown that an evil force viciously attacked her. Out of this force appeared a huge hand. So, this is what was causing severe assaults, she understood. And so, we continue...

That night, she opened her eyes as excruciating pain ate into her head. It appeared as though EMF pierced through her ear drums as evil breath swirled around her head. In this dilemma, she came face to face with what was thought to be a dream, but in the spirit realm was more than a reality. Immediately, a hefty fire battle broke out; only the Power of Almighty God delivered her out of the hand of spiritual wickedness. When she opened her eyes refreshed, she headed toward the area of battle and spiritual wickedness fled.

That night, this evil force returned, but soon weakened and fled as Spirit utterance came through, "Every atom be disintegrated... every atom be no more... every atom be disintegrated... disintegrate... disintegrate... be wiped out... in God's Authority which cannot fail... in Jesus' Name..." DONE!

Realm of Terrible Spiritual Strongholds

As spiritual violence grew worse, she was taken into a dream in which she fought witchcraft of a different sort. It so happened that in wrestling, witchcraft tried every effort to cling to her. As the battle turned vicious, she was able to wrap it into a ball and hurled the evil as far away from her as possible. So it was that we continue...

The battles that raged were almost impossible to describe and left her exhausted. In one of the fierce encounters, she rebuked, "I use the Power of the Keys of the Kingdom against you to remove your legality... I have the Power of God's Word in my hand... the Keys of Power against you... I use the Authority of each Key to annul you in Jesus' Name..."

This type of persistent witchcraft was of a kind that came back all powered up but was not more than a match for, "The Blood of Jesus has all Power over you... I declare the Covenant in the Blood of Jesus against you... The Covenant Power in Jesus' Blood is decreed against you... Jesus had already defeated you and made an open shew of all principalities, powers, rulers of spiritual wickedness... Jesus had already defeated you..."

The following night, a mighty battle raged for more than an hour until it appeared as though she faced a hopeless situation. She sat crying out, "Abba Father, make known the source of this type of spiritual wicked assault. I can do nothing without You until You come through for me, in Jesus' Name and by the Power of Your Holy Spirit."

Once again, while facing the unknown which appeared stronger and more powerful, suddenly Spirit utterance came through, "Fire of destruction... consume this camp and stronghold of witchcraft... Fire of destruction fall... fall... fall... wipe out... utterly consume this stronghold of witchcraft camps... I bind up the gatekeeper of witchcraft by force... by force I remove this gatekeeper of witchcraft... go back to where you came from together with your bodyguard... in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, it fled and thus she fell asleep only to open her eyes covered in severe pains, and cried out, "Abba Father, unless You deliver me, who am I without You..." Not knowing that she

was praying, the Lord revealed to me the source of this type of terrible spiritual wicked stronghold.

I was in a certain place when a Chinese-like Asian woman approached me. Evil exuded from her and impacted the atmosphere causing me to be more than cautious. "I am a demon that comes down from mumsie's [my grandmother] side of the family. It was assigned to me to cause the worst menstruation that the females of mumsie's seed will ever experience. From this wicked spirit emanated unusual dark powers."

When I approached my mother with this type of revelation, she understood why her mother suffered in such a manner that caused her to undergo a hysterectomy. Each female of her seed thereafter suffered what words are unable to write. So, it was passed down to me in such terribleness that I had suffered blackouts and vomiting and could not eat for days during menstruation. After hearing this, she declared that this "type of generational ancestral demon must die..."

It appeared as a pinprick to the demon who exerted unusual powers, smothering the situation as it turned very ugly. A desperate four hours of spiritual violence in the midst of a hopelessness surely had an impact on her physical body. Without realizing it, Spirit words left her lips mingled with fire, "The Power sealed in the Blood of Jesus loosen me from your grip... The Power sealed in the Blood of Jesus loosen me from your powers..."

This was her rebuke with all her strength when suddenly evil weakened and weakened. "I cast you out by force... go back by force..." This was her rebuke until it fled. "You are forbidden... never to return... I close this door in Jesus' Power... sealed in Jesus' Blood..."

She drifted off to sleep but opened her eyes in a bad state. That night, the unknown returned more violent as it once again appeared that no amount of rebuking helped. Without thinking, Spirit filled words left my lips, "Demons like confusion and lies..." Immediately, it weakened as I had already walked away not realizing what had just happened. As she discerned this turning point, she rebuked, "I bind up all your lies... cancel all your lies... in Jesus' Name..." Immediately, whatever manifested fled. Could it actually be multiple numbers of strongholds we fought?

That week, intense battles raged until Spirit utterances came through, "Mumsie is in Heaven... she does not have a demon... no demon is in Heaven... you cannot have legality over me... I bind your lies... mumsie does not have a demon... therefore, you cannot bypass mumsie who is in Heaven... she does not have a demon... I renounce you by the Blood of Jesus... you are wiped out..."

And so many battles weakened this wicked stronghold, and so it was that when it returned, she rebuked, "By the Power and Authority of the Godhead... I take full Authority and bind up all your powers... The Authority of the Godhead render you null and void..." This thing weakened and fled. When it returned the next day, she rebuked, "The Power sealed in the Name of Jesus render you null and void... exist no more..." And so it was that when she approached the battlefield that it fled.

This frightful wickedness returned over and over because it was time for my menstruation and so it manifested in all her wiliness on the first day of my period. Mom came face to face with

what came down from her mother's lineage. One night, an intense battle broke out, "I cancel your power to cause painful menstruation... I neutralize your power of pain... The Blood of Jesus replace your powers to cause pain... in Jesus' Name" The Chinese, Asian-looking demon weakened and weakened as a beautiful peace flooded through. Well, so she thought, when the electromagnetic frequencies turned ugly and violently deafened her ears. This thing returned all powered up roaring and spewing evil into the EMF.

"I take authority over all your powers to cause menstrual pains... The Blood of Jesus neutralize all your powers to cause pain during menstruation... I renounce your powers over my foundational roots to cause pain... be nullified by the Power sealed in the Blood Covenant which God cannot fail..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened, and so she fell asleep past one in the morning, but when she awoke there was an electricity blackout for two hours. When it came back on, guess who eagerly challenged her! It was beyond evil so that it appeared that she was walking around pressed into the ground. Instantly, intense determination to destroy this terribleness before her broke out. At this point, I was still in bed having my menstruation while she faced this stronghold.

"I destroy your powers over our menstruation by Fire... Fire... Fire... Holy Fire... Your powers to cause pain is wiped out thoroughly by Fire... Fire... Fire... I send Fire... down my foundational lineage... roots be purged out, every bit of your evil roots, be purged out by Fire... be purged out by Fire... You are forbidden to have power over our ovaries, our wombs, our fallopian tubes, our menstruation... Jesus' Blood replaces your power to cause pain..."

At this point, it weakened and weakened, and so this door was closed and forbidden to be opened by Fire... in Jesus' Name. When I approached her, I was walking upright out of the clutches of this terrible spiritual ancestral stronghold. Praise the Lord! Not knowing that the first and second weeks of spiritual violence were due to her mother's grand-daughters having their menstruation. She was told that one of the grand-daughters who had always suffered severely during her menstruation, for the first time had her menstruation normally. Was this violent stronghold fighting mom to retain her wicked roots? Praise be to the Faithfulness of our Lord. DONE!

She had hardly recovered from the multiple onslaughts when she wondered what was manifesting as she discerned a difference in the attack. After approaching Abba Father, she dreamt that this certain relative she had always mentioned, began accusing her. The accusations went on and on when her brother stepped in to defend her. She never said a word not knowing the cause of these many, many accusations.

And so, we continue... That night, what appeared to be a dream began manifesting once again. Face to face with her dream, she raised her hand and prayed, "I repent of all accusations true or false being brought against me at the tribunal of the night... The Blood of Jesus cancel these accusations... I bind up the gatekeeper keeping this door of accusations open..."

This thing weakened but soon returned all powered up. "I break all ungodly soul ties with the accuser... Every link and grip the accuser has to assault me is severed by the Blood of Jesus..."

This thing weakened but soon returned more powerful. "I break the cursed words brought against me... I break the power of every cursed word sent against me... I bind up the power of the tongue cursing me... Go back... back to sender, in Jesus' Name..." The thing weakened and weakened but when she opened her eyes guess who was awaiting her, but soon fled. That night, a terrible battle raged for two hours. The intensity and heftiness of the warfare was such that it needed the Power of Spirit utterance to weaken it.

"Every accusation brought against me is put under the Blood of Jesus... every bit is wiped out... brought under the Power of the Blood... Your power over me is brought under the Blood... your grip over me is brought under the Blood... be wiped out by force... the Power of Jesus' Blood force you out..."

The ugliness of what manifested weakened and weakened but soon returned more vicious. "All old agreements and covenants are overwritten by the Blood of Jesus... The old agreements are renounced and replaced by the agreement I have in the Blood Covenant... The Blood agreement in Jesus annul and replace... Jesus is my New Covenant Agreement by His Blood..."

Whatever it was weakened and weakened, and so she closed her eyes as an electricity blackout was upon us for four hours. When she opened her eyes evil spewed out, raising her hand she prayed, "The Blood of Jesus stain my garment... The Blood of Jesus stain the accusation... The Blood of Jesus cancel the power of the tribunal of the night... Stain this case by the Blood of Jesus..."

Whatever took place in the spirit realm was more real than what you could imagine but it fled. That morning, when she opened her eyes raising her hand, she rebuked the power of the tribunal of the night. During that battle of the morning, it fled, and a peaceful atmosphere rested in the house.

She dreamt that strange people were in the house, occupying the abode with us. As she escorted them off the property, she met the man of the dark world. He had our front gate open ushering in people. This agent of the dark world was shocked to see her and fled.

And so, we continue... There were evil manifestations that night which resulted in a terribleness in the house and atmosphere. "I evict every illegal occupant in this house... by force... I put a restraining order against every one of you and evict and cast you out... all your possessions... as in my dream, I force you to leave... I cancel the power of the agent of darkness hiring this house on the market of the night... That contract and agreement you have with [this certain relative] is cancelled... I call forth the two witnesses in Heaven whose house this belongs to... Come forth to give witness against what has no legality... neither in your Wills that you left behind..."

You have left this house as an inheritance to [name]... with [name] being the main beneficiary... we had dedicated this house and property unto the Lord before whom you stand in Heaven... Therefore, I claim full right of Power of Attorney to take back what was stolen by [certain relative] and sold on the market of the night..."

I take back seven times because the thief has been found out... Lord send Your Sheriff Angel to evict these illegal occupants trespassing on ground which belongs to You... I take back the stolen Deed of Sale of this house... Lord, I ask for justice against the wicked thief who would do

this evil to his parents who are my two witnesses... Let justice according to Your judgment be rendered, in Jesus' Power and Name..."

Wearily, she dozed off under heavy evil assault as strange fires covered her bed and physical body. She bowed her knees and approached the Courts of Heaven with her case and cause, and asked according to those who will bear witness to come forth. In intense earnestness, her case was put forth. Thereafter, she thanked Abba Father, Eternal Judge for the verdict in her favour.

In this, she approached where evil was spewing an ugliness. An overwhelming battle raged to evict the agent of darkness of the night who was arrested along with those illegally occupying our house. The keys and papers of the house were restored, and the gatekeeper of darkness was bound and replaced by the Angel of the Lord as Gatekeeper of the house and property which had been re-dedicated unto the Lord God. Evil weakened and weakened and so it was according to her dream, evicted, in Jesus' Power and Authority.

Well, she had rested for a couple of days when suddenly there it was once again, spewing out evil manifestations. Immediately, she rebuked, "I bind your powers of accusation, in Jesus' Name..." This thing weakened but later returned all powered up.

"I bind the powers of lies, in Jesus' Name. I bind the authority of your accusations and lies, in Jesus' Name... Father, I ask for a large shield of favour to cover me and protect me... place a large shield of favour... a large protecting shield of favour over me, in Jesus' Name..."

This evil weakened and weakened as the iron yoke of accusations was broken. The iron yoke of lies was broken. The iron yoke of condemnation and fault finding was utterly destroyed. The gatekeeper was bound and removed. This weakened the evil that could barely be heard. DONE, in Jesus' Name and Power. AMEN!

One night, whatever manifested had great, unusual, evil powers. This was one of its kind. Could this be one of the stronger legions of spiritual wickedness that had been released from hell? Her hefty rebuke for three hours seemed like a pinprick. While she agreed with the warfaring prayers played over the USB player, she also simultaneously played another video of the Blood of Jesus prayers by Agapekind [D. Blessing]. Instantly, there was a loud explosion! On investigating, she found her glass mug which she left at her bedside, splintered.



It was almost three in the morning when she raised her hand in sharp rebuke as different prayers were also playing, causing whatever resistant force to flee. "Abba Father, place a large shield of favour and protection over me, in Jesus' Name," she whispered as she wearily drifted

off to sleep. As it was foul weather, days later when she went outside and turned her back a light breeze took the front door and cracked the thick 4mm glass. This was not a normal incident. Why did both of us suffer a severe headache as though heaviness hung over our heads?

Is this the same wicked spirit who splintered her glass cup? This thing had unusual power to cause spiritual torment. One morning, she opened her eyes very sick and bowed her knees in tears before Abba Father. Not knowing that she was in deep prayer for answers, I was taken into a vision of the morning. I saw what looked like a humanoid. To all appearance it looked like a human of average height. When I looked up into its face, I saw what I am not able to describe.

The humanoid had horns on its head with a red torso, and the ugliest face. From the frightful humanoid's mouth protruded sharp jagged teeth. Instantly, my spirit knew that this one came down a generational, ancestral lineage from my grand-mother's side. When I opened my eyes that morning, I noticed that my mother was moving slowly around not knowing that she had been violently assaulted whilst in deep sleep. I did not know she was crying out to Abba Father, but I approached her and said I was given Spirit revelation.



As this was one of a kind of wicked spirit in appearance who knows if I am able to search for its exact image. Because her sister and brother interceded in deep prayers and fasting for her, she was able to get a night's rest. The following night, violence filled the air as this thing spewed out evil venom. Without thought, she faced an intense battle, one of its kind, for an hour. This thing only weakened and weakened and could barely be heard when she declared, "I destroy the agreement that one of my mother's seed made with you... In Jesus' Name..."

So indescribable battles were fought night and day until one day... EMF turned thick so once more she was faced with evil, "It is written that the forefathers had eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are on edge... but it is also written in Ezekiel 18, 'The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquities of their father... the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him...'

Therefore, the old records of my ancestors who made covenants with you are closed and wiped out by the word of Ezekiel. I have a New Book, the Book of Life in which my name is written...

The old ancestral book you operate out of, its keys are removed and that door is closed, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, this thing weakened and weakened and could not be heard. The next morning, she found that the pot of her plant was broken. Not to mention that one night a 22-litre bucket of water split in half and flooded the bathroom. The impact of the burst affected another bucket which stood 60 cm away so that it had a crack. Wow! Definitely abnormal.

I was all stressed with tenseness due to this certain relative who did every unimaginable thing to mentally, emotionally and psychologically etc. torment me and rip the skin off my face. One day, it got too much for me, so I decided to protect myself using evil for evil. So off I went and purchased something I would never have done, thinking this would protect me against his attacks and placed it at the back of my wardrobe.

One day, led by the Holy Spirit, she discovered it and spoke to me. She said that the abovementioned wicked spirit I saw coming from her mother's side of the family came through these abominations. What a combination? Well, what happened was that she felt she was dying in her sleep and with every effort stumbled into my bedroom. Shocked beyond what you could imagine, I began fighting for her life.

Many hours later, after a hefty time, we gathered. I fell on my knees and confessed what this certain relative had been doing, masterminding evil beyond human imagination. I blurted out that I hated him with a bitter hatred. Because each aforementioned demonic attack had for all my life ripped the skin off my face, I had purchased it as I could not see another way out. Insulting me got so bad that I had to uninstall certain apps on social media. This person used all forms of evil powers to wipe me off the face of the earth, deface, distort, and pervert me.



I had no idea that he manipulated the whole situation and used it to his advantage through doors which were opened. He used them to subtly manipulate to kill my mother. I was shocked at its true reality when the Holy Spirit revealed the whole agenda to her. He had an agenda to cause as much unbearable pain, deep unforgivable hurt and mental bleeding in order to drive me to commit suicide. Immediately, I renounced and repented and so these abominations were removed from the premises. As he needed to offer up a sacrifice to Satan as winter solstices, what better way than through my hand. The entrapment was that I would have carried the guilt and torment all my life. As we prayed, a sweet calmness swept over me wave after wave as the Lord stepped in through the Power of the Holy Spirit. It broke as mom counselled me.

Days later, she went to see an elderly Believer who knew nothing of what we were facing. She blurted out, "I dreamt that they sealed Yolin in a bag. They chose one that was a clear bag so that she could see how they were torturing her. They used every type of torment and torture to

cause her to become insane so that she must lose her mind.” She said that “Yolin began to cry and weep as she struggled to break this bag. As I began tearing at the witchcraft bag to help her, I encouraged her to cry out to Jesus. After great struggle, it broke open and fell against me. Yolin came out of the bag with eyes bigger than saucers.”

This elderly Believer said, “When I opened my eyes, I was in great shock, and began praying. For some days, I was very sick and could not eat and went to the doctor because where the witchcraft bag fell in the dream affected both my physical legs which turned black.” She stated that it was the Lord’s grace to heal her legs. Then she was taken into another dream in which she saw Yolin sitting on a white cloud, scintillating. She was loosed from those who were her tormentors and torturers.

Wow, what does that tell you as reader? An agent of darkness posing as a pastor could imagine doing evil beyond what a normal human mind could comprehend. I thank the Lord that He had led us into an irreversible Covenant of Protection with Him long before the time.

One morning, she discovered satanic signs scribbled over her desk and understood that they were going for the kill. And so, we continue... Raging battle filled the atmosphere even past three in the morning as weariness crept through. She dozed off and opened her eyes in severe painfulness. Now the Word of the Lord had already come to her days before, “Is not My word like Fire? Says the Lord; and like a hammer that breaks in pieces the rock [of most stubborn resistance? [Jeremiah 23:29] This was the weapon she stood firm upon so that whatever assaulted her in her unguarded moments, fled.

I opened my eyes one morning and approached her with the revelation that I went to a lady who could not explain her situation but wanted me to experience it. We ascended to where the bathroom was situated and as she locked the door, we heard evil footsteps following after us. Out of her wits, she froze, and this wicked spirit wanted to know who was with her. I answered, “I am a Christian, and a Believer.” At this, the demonic spirit grew quiet. It was a tall, female spirit who had a form I could see through. To our surprise, it turned and disappeared down the flight of stairs and never returned.

And so, we continue... That same wee hour of the morning, mom was taken in a dream in which an evil spirit began assaulting her from behind. As she managed to grab whatever it was, it felt like a soft substance, and on another occasion had see-through arms and hands.

It was Friday night as evil manifested, causing EMF to pierce her eardrums because of the persistent stubborn resistance and torture she experienced for weeks. As she walked toward the battlefield raising her hand, Spirit utterance poured out, “The Power of the Cross... The Power of the Cross against you... The Cross has never lost Power... The Power of the Cross... The Power of the Blood... The Power of the Blood stop you... The Power of the Cross stop you...”

I stand completely upon the Power of the Cross of Calvary upon which Jesus paid for my sins... [5]. I release the Power of the Cross of Calvary against all accusations... Jesus is my Power... I am Redeemed because of His Power... The Power of the Blood Covenant... overwrite all your accusations... Power of the Blood Covenant... overwrite all evil covenants, vows and evil declarations... The Power of the Cross come between us... I stop you, in Jesus’ Name...”

This thing backed off but returned later, so she raised her right hand, "The Power of the Blood...[10] render your works null and void... The Power of the Blood [10] I draw the Bloodline boundary between us... The Power of Jesus' Blood...[10]"

This thing weakened and disappeared just as in my dream. Wow! Well, so we thought, for the following night it also fled, but when she woke up it was with great agony. Whatever it was had badly assaulted her in her sleep. As she moved slowly to her knees and cried out to Abba Father, returning from prayer into battle. This time it was different as whatever it was fled.

The following morning, a very terrible battle broke out for hours. When finally, it fled she noticed that when she picked up the cat, it began spitting and clawing at her. "So, this is it", she sighed, "Has this person shape-shifted into the cat?" Immediately, when she started destroying the shape-shifting power over the cat, it fled. So, what or who was it who came to severely assault her in her sleep? Well, the battles grew intensely ugly insomuch that this thing fled, and a peace flooded through.

One morning, she opened her eyes from a dream and was shown that the front gate, the front door, the burglar gate plus the windows were closed but not locked. She understood that although she closed these spiritual doors and gates, they needed to be locked. And so, when they were locked with the keys of the Kingdom, we slept peacefully.

It happened that for days when she opened her eyes, she found that she had been badly assaulted from her waist down and could barely sit properly. "What now?" she pondered, as evil began to manifest with dark sounds sparking fierceness of battles. The following night whatever attacked me severely during my menstruation assaulted mom also.

So off she headed into a face-to-face battle. As she raised her hand, Spirit utterance poured forth. This generational, unclean, slimy spirit causing extremely painful menstruation insomuch that I was very sick and vomiting that day, fled. Whatever foothold or agenda it had to force its way back was renounced and revoked. The final stages toward the end of this evil legality were annulled. Thereafter, she prayed that I be restored through Jesus' Blood. The following day, I was up - completely healed. Praise the Lord!

Thank the Lord that we had had days of recovery. However, when she opened her eyes, she found that she had been severely assaulted. "What now?" she pondered. It fled when she rebuked, "I break you with the Word of God... I break your head with the Word of God... I break your eyeballs with the Word of God... I crush your head... In Jesus' Name... I burn you with Blazing Fire... burn by Fire...Blazing Fire... in Jesus' Name."

The following night, it was back, so she rebuked, "I break your head with the Fire of God's Word... I break your head... I crush your head... the Word break your head... I release the arrows of the Lord... I shoot you between your eyes with the arrows of the Lord... I shoot your eyeballs with the arrows of the Lord... in Jesus' Name... I command you to be bound up with the Word of God... I burn you with Fire... I burn you with Fire, in Jesus' Name... I cast you back into the darkness and lock the door with Fire and the Blood of Jesus..."

Whatever it was fled, and we fell into a peaceful sleep, but when she opened her eyes whatever it was manifested wildly causing her to enter the warzone.

"I bind and chain you with everlasting chains of Fire... The Word of God bind you with unquenchable Fire... For the Lord said, 'Is not My Word like Fire and My Word like a hammer that breaks in pieces.' I break you and crush your head... I crush your head...(3) I break your head to pieces... I shoot hundreds of arrows of Fire into your head...(3) I command you to be bound up and cast back into the darkness, back where you came from, in Jesus' Name..."

Whatever it was fled, so we continue...She was shown in a dream that there were some big roaches running around the place she was busy cleaning. These demonic roaches were fleeing as she took off her shoe and began destroying them. When she opened her eyes, the roaches were manifesting. After all, it was not a dream but visions of the night, more real than what you could imagine.

Immediately, the war zone ground became heated up with intense fire causing these demonic roaches to be bound in a net, and set it ablaze, in Jesus' Name. Days later, she opened her eyes once again, assaulted, as evil manifested. What now? The assaults continued night after night during her unguarded moments of being vulnerable whilst asleep, and fled when she headed toward the war zone until ... during the second week of spiritual violence during her unguarded moments, she dreamt that she showed a clean pair of heels. Hot behind her was a massive tiger as she raced up the stairway and just in time locked the door.

Securing herself even more, she fled into another inner room and bolted that door too, but to her surprise there were many of the tiger's cubs. So together with her sister, they were smashing and bashing the eyes of these cubs to bits. Suddenly, there appeared this certain relative, as previously mentioned, observing the scene. She then understood who the cubs belonged to.

Meanwhile, during the two weeks of intense warfare, she had rebuked, "I blind you with Fire... I burn your eyes with Fire... I release trillions of blazing arrows of Fire... Die by Fire... be blinded by Fire..."

It was Friday evening as she headed into the war zone after two weeks of unimaginable battles that words are not able to describe. She was fasting half-days, praying for the battlefield fire baptism when the Spirit of the Lord came upon her turning the battlefield into a Fire warzone. Assaults had reached an unbearableness that she fought, "I permanently lock your heads up in a pit of Fire... (7), in Jesus' Name... I send trillions of Fire Arrows (7), in Jesus' Name... I renounce, revoke and wipe you out by the Blood of Jesus (4)... in Jesus' Name, I forbid you never to return..."

At this point, the massive tiger and all the cubs sent to devour her flesh fled. She had rebuked for a solid week, "destroy your eyes with Fire..." and so it was as it was shown to her, in Jesus' Name. Multiple attacks assaulting her interlocked in such a way that evil became one big force helping one another to bring her down. It was only the Lord who had delivered her from such types of evil strategies to the glory of our Lord and Saviour. That night, we had a peaceful rest and opened our eyes refreshed.

Two days later, she was more than just assaulted in her sleep, and for days was more than just sick, as she lacked sleep. There was a blackout of electricity for two hours and being over-

exhausted she drifted off to sleep during this time. It was past ten the night when she felt terribly sick in her sleep and opened her eyes in a state. I noticed her anointing herself with olive oil for a solid hour. Not only was her futon covered with evil fires but herself also, which when she ran her hands over it felt as though she had placed them in a boiling, bubbling substance.

Vomiting and sick, she called, "Power of God come upon me... (10) Power of God cover me... (10)." After an hour, she headed to the war zone praying, "Baptize me with battlefield Fire... Baptism of Fire... come upon me..." As hefty battle raged for five hours, her physical body was badly affected with what exuded from the unknown. Yet no amount of rebuking helped as this type of evil came back over and over. An inexplicable terribleness in the presence of this type of evil caused her to seek Abba Father in tears.

"Abba Father, defend me... deliver me..." Deep inner groaning in tears. Thereafter, she headed to the war zone, raised her hand and rebuked, "I bind you... I bind you... I bind you... in the Name of Jesus." Whatever it was fled, so wearily she closed her eyes past three the morning only to open her eyes four hours later beaten up once more. What now? After seeking the Lord more earnestly, she approached me. I had just opened my eyes when she said, "A Spirit revelation! What had happened last month when I was in my menstruation is happening again.

This is only the wicked spirit which causes menstruation to be at its worst. I discern it's this wicked spirit trying to sink her tentacles into our roots." I replied, "When the Lord gave me revelation upon my bed, I saw that she had unusual evil forces which exuded to affect at a long distance. Without touching anyone, she radiated forces of the most wicked powers. Anyone coming near her would be physically consumed. Immediately, this ancestral, generational, wicked spirit fled, and a beautiful peace swept through. What an experience! Most readers would not accept this to be reality. The spiritual realm is more than just words!

Once again, there was an electricity blackout during which we drifted off to sleep. It was past ten the night when I noticed her sitting praying. This wicked spirit spun EMF at a high pitch piercing and deafening her eardrums. As a result, she was sick to the core and her nerves hung like live electrical wires knocking each other. A terribleness covered her as she prayed, "Let Your Power cover me... Let Your Power fall over me... Manifest Your great Power... I put on Christ Jesus as my covering... for Your glory is unto Jesus... Jesus in me and I in Him... Jesus in You and You in Jesus... Manifest Holy Spirit as I declare and decree You as my covering in Jesus' Name..."

At this point, there was a stirring in the spirit realm and the heaviness smothering her started lifting. "Let Your Presence be my weapon... Let Your Presence burn this wicked force of darkness as I personally renounce any legality over my foundational lineage from my mother's side... Jesus' Blood is the New Covenant which I declare... Jesus' Blood Covenant I decree... through the Power of Your Holy Spirit..."

At this, the Anointing fell like waves over her and weakened and weakened the EMF as her tense physical body relaxed. "I have been set free from the curse of the law of sin and death... The Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ has set me free... Justify my cause Abba Father,

that the law of sin and death loose power and legality over me... I declare Jesus, my Redeemer... I decree that I am under the Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus..."

At this point, the atmosphere was back to normal. "Abba Father, let there be a stirring and a shift, in Jesus' Name... deliver me... defend me, in Jesus' Name... Law of the Spirit of Life replace... replace... replace... in Jesus' Name..." At this point, her bruised and sickened physical body recovered. She sat on her bed praying as I was too sick to enter the battlefield with her. Glory to the Lord God for He is Mighty.

And so, we continue... Evil began manifesting and continued for days as the assaults were mostly during her unguarded hours whilst asleep. She would open her eyes vomiting, utterly sick! Whatever it was became most resistant to any rebuke. One Friday night, into the wee hours of Saturday, a battle raged out of control. She had to leave the battlefield as she became nauseous and dizzy. For this reason, she left the war zone but would return refreshed.

It was past one in the morning as she headed back toward the battle zone after she prayed, "I put on Christ as my Protector... I put on Christ as my Defence... I put on Christ as my Defender... I literally put on Christ Spiritually..."

On reaching the battle field, she raised her hand, "Jesus said, My Father and I will make Our abode in you... God's Power in me and through me break and crush your head... God's Power in me through Jesus break your eyeballs... God's Power in me through Jesus break your head... crush your head... split your eyeballs... scatter your eyeballs... God's Power in me and through me in Jesus Who abides in me break your eyeballs..." Reader, at this point whatever it was fled! She closed her eyes wearily noticing the time was half past one.

So, we continue... Once more, she headed off to the battlefield and raised her hand, "You have access into this house, but I have all authority over this house... I take all authority over you... I renounce and revoke your access into this house... I blind you with Fire... Lightning... Fire... Lightning... break your eyeballs... Fire... Lightning... Fire... Lightning... Be permanently blinded and bound by Fire... Lightning... I take full authority over you that had access to come into this house... I blind you with Fire... Lightning... Blood of Jesus mixed a trillion percent full blast... in Jesus' Name"

Reader, at this point, it weakened and weakened and whatever it was fled. Guess who greeted her when she opened her eyes the following morning. So, another fierce battle raged causing this type of evil to flee, "Fire... Lightning... mixed with the Blood of Jesus... be completely wiped out... in Jesus' Name" DONE! As this thing fled.

All the while, during hefty war zone terror that reigned we kept fasting for the battlefield Fire Baptism. Praise the Lord, we had a week of rest and so we continue...

After the third night of being assaulted during her unguarded hours, she approached seeking the Lord earnestly! Then she dreamt that this certain relative, as previously mentioned in the scripts, moved into a dilapidated house next door to her beautiful place. He had ferocious beasts roaming around who also entered our abode.

“So, this is it”, we thought as she shared this bit of information with me. Not knowing that whilst asleep she had had an encounter with the intruders that morning. As she raised her hand, “I take full authority over these ferocious beasts of (name of relative) ... I cast Heaven’s net over every one of you and bind you with chains... I cage and lock you up and send you back to (name of relative) immediately... in Jesus’ Name” And so it was that peace returned for the day. It was three-thirty during the wee hours of the following morning that she opened her eyes feeling rotten to the core and covered with evil fire. After anointing herself with pure olive oil, she headed off to the war zone. Such a fierce battle raged and each time these ferocious beasts weakened but soon returned powered up.

It was when Spirit utterance came through, “The Power of God bind you, in Jesus’ Name... The Power of God crush you, in Jesus’ Name... The Power of God scatter you... I bind you up with the Power of God, in Jesus’ Name...” so that these ferocious beasts were beheaded and weakened, and so she closed her weary eyes at five in the morning. Immediately, she saw a shield appeared over her as she peacefully drifted off to sleep.

It was past seven the morning when she opened her eyes only to be greeted by you know who. That day, she received a message from her neighbour as the intensity of the battle awoke their daughter who could not sleep. “What now?” she thought.

As she started rearranging the kitchen, low and behold, a brown, smooth tiger eye stone 3 x 2 centimetres had been secretly placed behind the cupboard. “What on earth is this?” we uttered. Someone had astral projected into the house and used this stone as an illegal entrance. So, wrapping it with thick toilet paper she flushed it down the toilet and did the necessary. Immediately, the manifestations in the fridge weakened and weakened as she cast the evil thing out, in Jesus’ Name. That night and day, our rest was in the Lord our God with thanksgiving.

One night, evil manifested causing serious rebuke, “I loosen this fridge from your grip... I loosen this fridge from old covenants... I loosen this fridge from your gatekeeper... I loosen this fridge from your identity through the Blood Covenant, in Jesus’ Name... I loosen this fridge from your keys, and I lock this open door never to be used again, in Jesus’ Name.” At this point whatever it was fled.

She had dozed off when I heard strange noises coming from her room and went to investigate. A pair of hands attacked her and as she tried to grip it by the arms, it appeared hopeless, and its power seemed to be in the hands. As this intenseness took place, I heard her muttering, “the Blood of Jesus”.

And so, we begin... It’s the second time that this had happened a week just before my menstruation during which warfare escalated intensely until one evening while contemplating this matter the Holy Spirit revealed to her how to deal with the demon that causes painful menstruation.

Raising her hand, “In the Name of Jesus, I build an Altar against this wicked spirit causing painful menstruation... I pour the Blood of Jesus upon this Altar... in Jesus’ Name... Through the Blood of Jesus, the power in your hands is annulled... I renounce you... I renounce all

your legality through the Blood poured upon the Altar built against you... Jesus' Blood remove your power... Blood of Jesus... Power of the Blood of Jesus drawn as the Bloodline boundary against you..."

At this point, it weakened and weakened, as the Blood of Jesus' Power was her Authority against this wicked spirit, it fled. Assaults continued as we sought the Lord for revelation. In one dream, she wrestled with the same pair of hands. During the fierce battle, the arms up to the elbows with the hands were lying lifeless. A blob of black substance oozed out of one of the arms.

As the battle grew violent a long 10 cm scratch was felt on the left side of her shoulder. As in her dream so it was DONE, the hands were utterly destroyed laying lifeless. And so, it was. We had a week of peaceful rest, in Jesus' Name to the Glory of our God.

One night, there was an electricity blackout which lasted for two hours. Suddenly, there were ear and skull piercing EMF waves that smothered the atmosphere. Her futon she was resting on turned into an unimaginable nightmare of evil fire. After some time, she started searching Agapekind Blood Series videos on her cell phone and as it played the EMF weakened and weakened and weakened.

She remembered a dream in which a giant demon in human form was about to fulfil the assigned agenda. How it came about was that as the giant fled, a little creature appeared. She just knew it was not against her, but this creature motioned to the demon in human form to shapeshift into a soft substance. Before her eyes, she witnessed how the little creature gulped down every bit of the soft substance which disappeared within seconds.

That morning, when she opened her eyes what we would understand as a dream became reality. Before her stood the giant demon in human form causing an intense battle to rage. It was only when Spirit utterance poured forth, "I invoke the Sword of the Lord against you... I invoke the Sword of the Lord of Hosts against you..." that out of the abundance of her heart came these words, "The Lord rebuke you... The Lord rebuke this wicked, giant demon in human form..." The warzone became fiery causing this thing to flee.

Well, this thing came back for many days as terrible battles were fought, "I invoke the Sword of the Lord against you... I strike you between your eyeballs with Blazing Fire... Holy Fire... burn your eyeballs with Fire... cremate your eyeballs with Fire... I invoke the Sword of the Lord against your eyeballs... with Fire... Blazing Fire... in Jesus' Name..."

Once again, this thing fled and so we continue... battles were fought in this manner until it never returned. Thank the Lord that we have had rest for some days.

In a dream, she was shown that a person interviewed her through an aptitude test. As she was handed an assignment, it was told that she had to produce the same quality of perfection as seen on the poster. To her surprise, she had the ability to operate a computer system which was unknown to her. Without thought, an exact copy as the original was produced. The white lady smiled gleefully and offered her the vacancy. On opening her eyes that morning, she understood it to be a new class of work.

Exceeding wickedness returned the week of my menstruation, and so battles raged once more. She awoke each morning, sleeping in a bed of evil fires, excruciating pain covering her as though a bus had run over her. What now?

So off she headed toward the war zone, "I invoke the S W O R D of the LORD with F I R E... I invoke the S W O R D of F I R E... oscillate... oscillate... oscillate... against you in the Authority and Power of Luke chapter 10:19 'Behold, I give you Authority/Power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and none shall by any means hurt you.' I declare the Word... I decree the Word cannot break or fall to the ground... I invoke the Sword of the Lord with F I R E... oscillate and mutilate you, in J E S U S' N A M E..."

This demon in appearance was a tall, Chinese female. Evil gobbled up and smothered the atmosphere around her. Imagine! This thing did not fight us, it was only her presence that caused havoc in the atmosphere.

As soon as the Sword of the Lord blazed with Fire, it weakened and weakened and fled, but each time it returned. The Power of the Sword intensified the more until it fled. Each demonic attack was with unclean fire during her most vulnerable hours.

These intensified and became more vicious until one day the Holy Spirit prayed through her lips, "I bind and chain every witch attacking us... fighting for territory... every wicked spirit conjured up against us... In Jesus' Name, I bind every one of you and chain every one of you into a whirlwind and vortex of fire... fire... be muted every one of you... be blinded... be deaf... be paralyzed every one of you... be brain paralyzed... in the Name and Authority of Jesus... until you repent and give your life to Jesus..."

It seemed as though it was a multiple battle as assaults worsened during the week, she was given a dream in which two fierce dogs went all out to gobble her up. Each time, she headed to the war zone and raised her right hand, "I muzzle both of your heads with iron bands... I cast you into a vortex of fire... In the Name of Jesus... I muzzle the power in your jaws with iron bands... I cast you into a vortex of fire... in Jesus' Name..."

Thereafter, we slept peacefully! DONE to the glory of the Lord our God! Well, so we thought as the wicked, Asian-looking demon returned more powered up, and so I was more than sick, vomiting and could not sleep or eat for days. When the Sword of the Lord was unsheathed with Fire, it fled. The intensity only caused the Sword of the Lord to be whetted causing havoc in the kingdom of darkness. And so, it was DONE! Glory to our Lord. I recuperated.

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