

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 23



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

Copyright © 2025 Christ End Time Ministries

1 Kings 19: 10 – 14; 18-19

[10] And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts: for the children of Israel have forsaken Thy Covenant, thrown down Thine altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword: and I, even I only, am left: and they seek my life, to take it away.

[11] And He said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind: and after the wind an earthquake: but the Lord was not in the earthquake.

[12] And after the earthquake a fire: but the Lord was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice.

[13] And it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and stood in the entering in of the cave. And, behold, there came a voice unto him, and said, What doest thou here, Elijah?

[14] And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts: because the children of Israel have forsaken Thy Covenant, thrown down Thine altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away.

[18] Yet I have left Me seven thousand in Israel, all the knees which have not bowed unto Baal, and every mouth which hath not kissed him.

[19] So he departed thence, and found Elisha the son of Shaphat, Who was ploughing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he was the twelfth: and Elijah passed by him, and cast his Mantle upon him.

Table of Contents

1. Battle-Fields of Multiple Spiritual Persecution
Page 5
2. The Class of Few
Page 18
3. Blood Soul-Tie
Page 23
4. Prophecies of Asteroid-Absolutely True
Page 25
5. Appendix – A Correction
Page 26

Matthew 12: 28-29

“But if by the Spirit of God I cast out devils, then is the Kingdom of God come unto you. Or else how can a man enter into a strong man’s house and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man, and then he will spoil his house”

Battle-Fields of Multiple Spiritual Persecution

Spiritual warfare continued as battle after battle was fought in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel. One morning, I approached mom and told her that in different revelations, I was shown that we were going through a dense wilderness. And again, in many revelations we were in camping.

We understood that the Lord was allowing this type of overwhelming training to prepare us for what was in the near future. Living desperate lives day and night, we were asking the Lord to put us back in the Blazing Holy Fire Tunnel. To our surprise, we were salted with Blazing Holy Fire prayers as a very powerful weapon.

Yet one battle broke out after the other, insomuch that mom was rebuking through the night, “Let the Word of God become Authority... Let the Word of Authority blaze with Fire... Let the Fire of Your Word take Authority... Let the rebuke of Authority be flames of Fire... Lord, none shall prevail against You... Render Your anger with the Authority of Blazing Fire... Let the slain of the Lord be many... Break in pieces and scatter them with Your Mighty arm...”

Who would believe that this wicked spirit returned with fury and vengeance? So while it manifested the EMF intensified so much that I prayed, “Lord, reveal unto me the abominable that seem to seek vengeance.”

Immediately, from the side of my eye, I beheld a frightful human-like thing which remained a bit hazy. To all appearances it was blacker than black. A stunned mom blurted, “Is that all? Nothing more to reveal what type of enormity we are facing?” Even so, even so, we agreed that the abominable must die...die...die...”

Our humble abode turned into a universe of torturous live EMF, and then I heard mom rebuke, “To Him Who is called Faithful and True... riding upon a white horse... – in Righteousness judge... make war... on behalf of the Wife of the Lamb... He who is clothed with a vesture dipped in Blood... Whose Name is the Word of God... Whose eyes are as flames of Fire... upon whose head are many crowns... defend and deliver and make war...”

“The armies of Heaven who follow Him who had on His vesture written ‘King of kings and Lord of lords’. He who is Faithful and True out of Whose mouth goeth a whet sword... smite... rule... and tread upon the abominable with the fierceness of Thine wrath!”

Reader, at this point, whatever it was fled, and so we fell asleep.

That day, we had peace but as soon as night fell guess who manifested? So, while we did a prayer of repentance whatever had gone wrong in the spirit realm whatever it was fled, and so we fell asleep.

In this, we grew more desperate as battle after battle grew worse until one night as mom persevered in rebuking, I was taken into an open vision. This is what I was permitted to behold - a frightful image!



This demon known as black aliens exerted such power that our electronic devices and the internet was badly affected and went completely offline. Imagine that!

Under the weight of inexplicable darkness, we were like a tiny spot smothered in the presence of the abominable. To all appearances it became a universe of unbearable EMF.

So we gathered where the abominable stood and prayed, "I saw heaven opened and behold a white horse; and He that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and IN RIGHTEOUSNESS HE doth Judge and MAKE WAR... His eyes were as a flame of Fire...And the Armies which were in Heaven followed HIM...and out of His Mouth goeth a SHARP SWORD...And He hath on His VESTURE and on His thigh a Name KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS..."

In the Name of He Who is Faithful and True – Whose Power of Righteousness goes forth to Make War... Righteousness in Power and Truth make war... break all their bones!"

"Righteousness is His Name who is called Faithful and True cremate the abominable with EYES OF FLAMING BLAZING HOLY FIRE!"

Father, in the Name of He Who is sat upon the white horse – slay the abominable with the double-edged sword which proceeds out of Your mouth. Your Righteousness...Your Faithfulness... Your Truthfulness..."

Father, in the Name of Emmanuel, we vow to give You all the Glory... all the Glory... release the Armies of Heaven which follow Him Whose Vesture is dipped in Blood... The Father's Blood...shed and ran through Him Whose Vesture of Power and Authority bears Divine Blood..."

Each time it reappeared the abominable fled because of Him Whose Vesture is permanently dipped in Blood...

And so for many days and nights, we faced severe, mind-boggling battles in which she asked how to pray through the leading of the Holy Spirit. This is what she uttered, "And when He had taken the Book, the four Living creatures and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the Prayers of the Saints...And they sung a new song, saying, THOU ART WORTHY TO TAKE THE BOOK, and to open the seals thereof: for THOU WAST SLAIN, AND HAST REDEEMED US TO GOD BY THY BLOOD... WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN TO RECEIVE POWER, AND RICHES, AND WISDOM, AND STRENGTH, AND HONOUR, AND GLORY, AND BLESSING..."

At this point whatever manifested fled, but soon returned when we settled down for the night. So I heard mom heading toward the huffing and puffing and begin praying,

"Let every creature which is in Heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, hear... BLESSING AND HONOUR, AND GLORY, AND POWER, be unto HIM THAT SITTETH UPON THE THRONE, AND UNTO THE LAMB FOR EVER AND EVER. Whoever liveth to make intercession for the saints..."

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain... worthy is the Voice of the Blood of the Lamb who was slain... For the slain of the Lord will be many... Slay the many... slay the many prevailing against the Lamb who was slain... For who shall prevail against Him Who has Power and Authority in every realm... Look upon Your saints and answer their prayers out of Your Temple..."

At this point, whatever manifested fled so we fell asleep very exhausted as it was past two in the morning.

When mom opened her eyes guess who was challenging huffing and puffing? So she prayed, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb... For Worthy is the Lamb who was slain... Whose Blood... Whose Righteousness... Whose Holiness... Whose Power... is Worthy.... For Worthy is the Lamb that was slain..."

Once again the abomination fled and never returned that day.

Yet facing the toughest so far turned out that one attack merged into another and another and another, and so each attack seemed more difficult than the previous. Was this method designed to throw us off course? Through many weeks of earnest prayers, we were given Spirit Revelation which shocked my imagination to the core.

Emerging out of the grounds were the most frightful demonics. Who can face these?

I mean these were more than just wicked spirits - their abilities exceeded anything known to mankind, caused me to shudder.



Buffalo



Elephant



Lion



Rhino



Leopard

The big five had their powers knitted in such a powerful, blood-thirsty, oneness pouring out of their eye sockets and illuminated by an evil red glow. Overwhelmed, I knew what it meant.

That night we gathered and as I closed my eyes in prayer, I told mom that I saw an Angel arrayed in the most resplendent, white robe, scintillating the Glory of Almighty God. Around this Divine Being shone the Holy Presence of Heaven. Covering the Angel's blonde head the brilliant Holy Glory shone.



The following night as intense warfare broke out, we travailed in earnest prayer. Once again I told mom that I was looking at many Angelic Beings. These Holy Beings were dressed in Pure Holy Glory which scintillated into outbursts of brilliant lights. These Angelic Beings were patrolling our property.

Yet not only had the warfare intensified, but the EMF/EMR became totally unbearable. For weeks mom led by the Holy Spirit began digging up all types of witchcraft artifacts buried in the garden. Yes, bag after bag was removed and taken completely off the premises.

The EMF had turned demonic.

One night, no amount of rebuking helped. I was taken into an open Spirit vision in which there appeared the ugliest head imaginable; so ugly that I am not able to find an exact illustration.



The following morning mom filled bag after bag of witchcraft then removed them all off the premises. Each day she was led by the Holy Spirit and dug up bag after bag filled with witchcraft artifacts. We removed these bags completely off the premises in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

One night, I cried out to the Lord, "Give us revelation of what is attacking us? Lord, reveal what class are we in and how far are we?"

The following morning, I approached mom and said, "I was given Spirit revelation. We had completely finished every grade level at college. Now we were attending extra-mural classes."

Yet unimaginable spiritual persecution turned chaotic causing the EMF to spiral out of control. That night, I was shown a large, yellow snake. How it came to be in our enclosed backyard I did not know.

So as mom began digging up a portion of the ground, she filled bag after bag with witchcraft artifacts that she knew was never there before. What could she do to break the power of this snake who began manifesting with thumping and jumping? She completely separated and

removed each bag of witchcraft, and so it was weakened; the snake was then completely removed and bound up in Jesus' Name.

Yet warfare intensified so insomuch that she began digging up more and more witchcraft artifacts. She removed smooth round white pebbles, egg-shaped smooth black stones amidst bones, egg shells, different coloured beads, fish bones, miniature chicken bones, witchcraft matter... etc. The odour which hung heavily around this type of muck was mind control.

Yet warfare persisted which led us to seek the face of the Lord even more earnestly. After much earnest prayers of desperation, I was given revelation in which I stood looking toward the entire area where we had once lived.

There appeared a massive, dark, wooden boat which covered the entire huge grounds. While I pondered about this mystery before me, everyone present was going about their daily lives. Wondering why no one was able to see what was larger than what the eye could perceive or the mind put into descriptive words, my spirit eyes looked into another realm which ruled and controlled the entire neighbourhood.

Deep down my spirit discerned that this mystical ship came up from the mystical marine world - the city under the ocean. Yes, it was the black foreigners who had set up a barber unit to cut the hair of the locals who had now turned the barber shop into a tuck shop to feed the locals. Imagine that!

At the time we were renting a place in the same neighbourhood, we could not understand where all the demonic attacks were coming from. But all the missing pieces fell into place when the Lord gave revelation that the attacks had come up from the kingdom of darkness.

The coastline was situated not far from the neighbourhood, and so the agents from the city under the ocean had an easy unhindered destructive setup. Their aim was to accomplish a diabolical mission, and now we were to experience the unknown.

So while relating my dream to mom, I was taken once again into the same Spirit revelation and told her that I saw a mystical ship before me. Are we to face this gigantic, mystical ship?

While she was refusing to come to terms with what seemed very, very diabolical and frightful guess who manifested?

We definitely faced a losing battle until I prayed and began destroying the mountain before us. She joined me in the battle and rebuked, "Mountain before us be removed out of your place and be cast back into the sea, in the Name of Jesus. We burn the entire wooden ship with destructive fire, in the Name of Jesus."

Instantly, the rumbling under our feet stopped and so did the revving coming from the motor of our fridge. Then we continued, "Father, in the Name of Jesus release mighty warrior angels and archangels to push back this entire marine force and army. Cause this diabolical ship to be pushed back and never return, in Jesus' Name"

Such calmness swept through as we closed our eyes over-exhausted and battle worn. The EMF also backed off into its domain as sleep closed our weary eyes. Yes, these cell phone towers are used by the kingdom of darkness - a diabolical weapon to wear out the saints of God.

Yet spiritual warfare persisted even though mom removed multiple bags of these smooth pebbles etc. We were at the turning point in our desperation, crying out to the Lord for answers!

One day, she downloaded the following videos: **"Casting out Beelzebub from the Church"** by **Dr. Pat Holliday** (Parts 1, 2, and 3)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dBjcqsb7HEw>

This is an excerpt of what Dr. Pat Holliday was explaining when a stinking, rubbish, rotten, foul odour swept through the house causing the entire atmosphere to be polluted.

["...There is a religious group that has been selling those books the book of Enoch, Jubilee and the Apocrypha. As I was praying one day, God told me about it and He said, "Pat I want you to go up and warn the people that I am furious. He said they are selling them to people who had not got foundational training in the church system. They are saying things that are just not true. I want you to go up and warn them."

They were saying that it's actually a different Jesus that is coming. In the book of Enoch, there is a different Christ shown. The different Christ that is shown is Metatron. Metatron is supposed to be the individual. There is only one scripture that talks about Enoch in the Bible. The scripture in the Bible discusses how God translated Enoch from the earth as He did Elijah into Heaven, without them dying.

That scripture is Genesis 5: 24 "And he was not for God took him". That's all it says about Enoch in the word of God.

A rabbi by the name of Ishmael was taken by a fallen angel into the heavens where he saw Enoch, and he says through automatic writing that God loved Enoch so much that He gave him a position in heaven that is above every position. That position that's in heaven that is above every position, He made him brighter than all the angels in heaven.

He gave him a different name called Metatron and set him at His right hand. That to me is a creation of another Jesus, another Christ. The Bible tells us that Jesus Christ ascended into Heaven and 500 people saw His ascension on the side of the mountain. He sat down at the right hand of the Father.

The Bible tells us that He makes intercession for us, His Church. From the Holy Bible and not from the fake bibles that they are teaching we can see that Jesus Christ loves us and have a Divine connection with His Church and the people that are committed and submitted to Him. The people that are submitted to Him sit in Heavenly places with Him according to Ephesians chapters one and two.

These anarchists have broken their soul ties with Jesus by putting another messianic figure in His place. God is not going to sit back and let them do that, giving Him lip service.

If you know the Holy Book, and not the unholy book given by automatic writing to the rabbis; if you know the Holy Book given to us by the Holy Spirit, it tells you that the latter rain will be

greater than the former. They tell us that we are made of transhumanism, that we are half animals and half aliens and that we are the seed of fallen angels.

There is nowhere in the Holy Book, the Bible, that tells us that angels can have sex with people. Eve never had sex with a snake. You can never find anywhere in the Bible where a snake can have a baby with a woman. They are teaching that Eve had sex with a snake which is Satan; that makes me and you Satan's seed instead of the seed of Jesus Christ. The woman's Seed is Jesus Christ."

This book was written under the guidance of a fallen angel that took a rabbi into heaven; that's when he saw Metatron. He described Metatron as sitting at the right hand of God the Father.

The Person from the Holy Book the Bible sitting at the right hand of God the Father is Jesus and not Enoch and is not anything that God had named Metatron, a man that He had decided to turn into an angel, so God does not make mistakes. Enoch is in Heaven...

The automatic writing is occultic. When you take the book of Enoch and Jubilee, what you see is that star wars jumps right out of those books. They are preparing the world for a different messiah - the anti-christ...

These are really and truly occult books. You have to get rid of them and then you have to say God forgive me..."]

[1 John 4: 3 "And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of anti-christ, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world"

[1 John 4: 6 "We are of God: he that knoweth God heareth us: he that is not of God heareth not us. Hereby know we the spirit of truth, and the spirit of error."

Mom researched and discovered that the world of the occult worships and describes Metatron as an archangel. Yes, she understood Metatron to be a fallen archangel. At this point, she had no reason to include more information as you are advised to do some research on your own.

Well, as this stinking rubbish of abomination manifested, Holy Fire warfare broke out. We also requested that the Father send legions of warrior angels and archangels to bind up and destroy this stronghold. Instantly, it fled and the entire atmosphere took on a wonderful difference so we dozed off.

During the wee hours of the morning, mom opened her eyes having a complete black out and was covered from her head to her feet with evil fires. Her entire strength flowed from her like running water, and she could just about whisper the Name of Jesus "HELP...HELP...HELP..."

After a long time, the Lord came through and the burning evil fires lifted, and so she closed her eyes utterly exhausted. When she opened her eyes, guess who was making a big noise? That morning, she did a complete repentance prayer as she had PDFs of the book of Enoch on her laptop, and also those which were already printed out. These materials had been more than a year or longer in our possession.

Imagine that!

When she got up from her earnest repentance prayer the abominable fled so she knew what it meant. On opening my eyes, I approached and told her that the Lord gave me revelation that we had been eating strange food. I was also shown that we got rid of this type of food that we had never eaten in our life time.

Yes, the printed apocryphal book and also the book called the Lost Books of the Bible were removed off the premises.

Reader, was this the strange food?

[1 John 4: 1 “Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out in to the world.”

She opened her eyes one morning beaten up and bruised. “What now?” she pondered. These types of unexpected battles only caused her to seek the face of the Lord more earnestly. That morning, she was led to dig under her bedroom window, and lo and behold, the abominable was before her eyes.

All types of the most terrible matter used by the kingdom of darkness filled two plastic carriers. After removing them completely off the premises, the growling and rumbling that manifested stopped. The EMF died down and so she was able to write this portion of the script, in Jesus’ Name.

Yet she kept removing lots and lots of what seemed powerful occultic filth buried on the premises. One morning, the Lord prompted her in her spirit that she should not dig as He was going to give us revelation.

As the attacks kept bombarding us they caused tremors to run along the ground, and the atmosphere to grow heavy. We also suffered severely as the electromagnetic frequencies pierced our ears and tormented our heads.

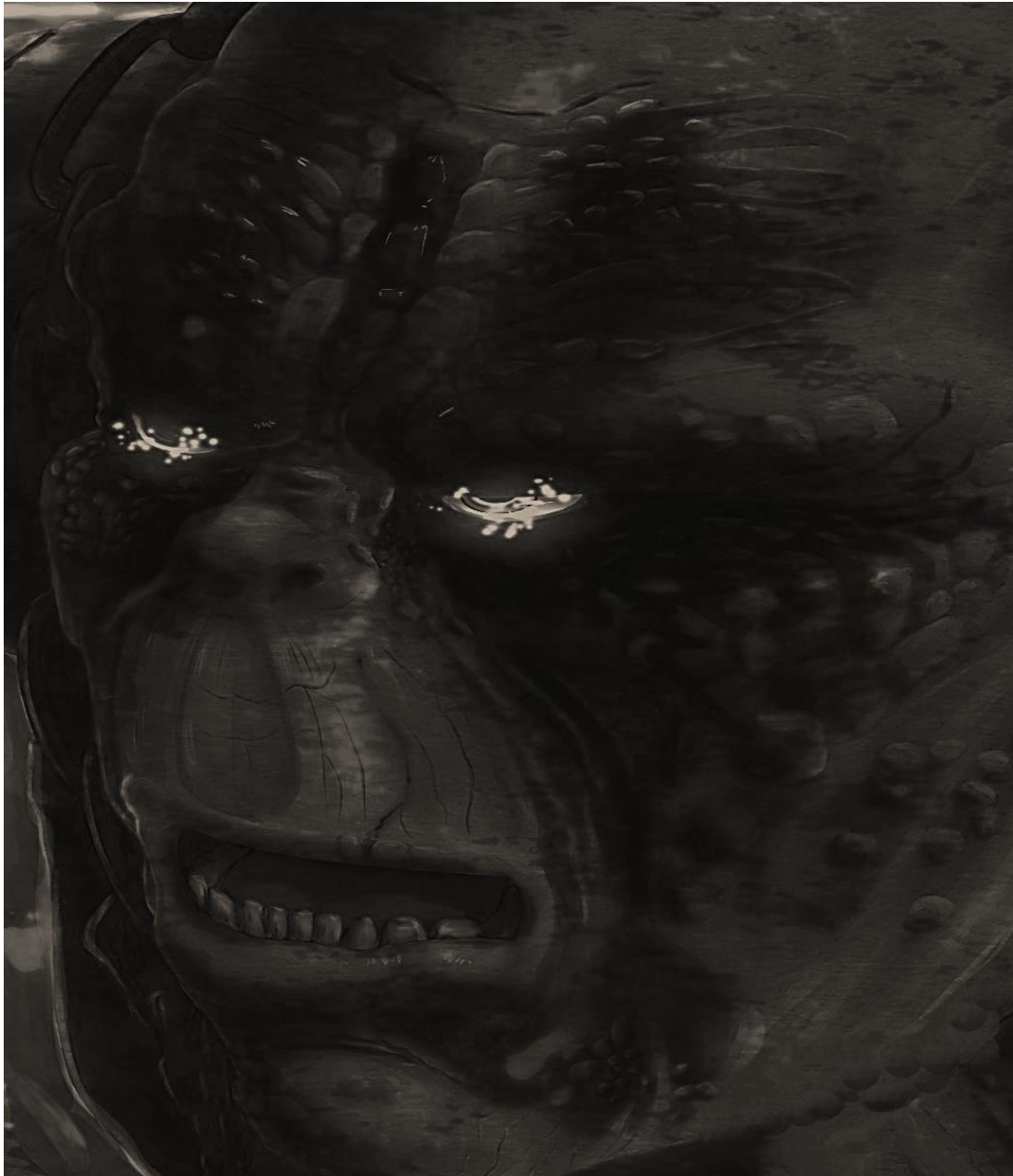
One day, I approached her and told her that I was on my way to the kitchen. On entering, I saw an image which had no shape or form. This thing was the height of a door and was unusually very, very black. In actual fact it was ubiquitous, seeming to be everywhere.

Metatron had the ability to shapeshift into different forms. The danger of its wickedness turned furious shook the ground causing the tremors. To all intents, it was determined to wipe us off the face of the earth once and for all. Yes, my spirit knew that this most evil spirit was Metatron.

One night, as tremors ran through the house, an odour worse than any nauseating evil swept through the house. The sound of an enormous heavy generator manifested, and we knew who the most unwelcomed abomination was.

So for more than an hour, as we prayed releasing Holy Fire, I was taken into an open Spirit vision. Metatron was on the floor in a fit of torment as Holy Fire became more than just words out of mom’s mouth.

As the abominable was manifesting great pain, we kept releasing Blazing Holy Fire to cremate this fallen angel. It was during the wee hours that the atmosphere took on a difference and the most awful, putrid, stinking rubbish of an abomination disappeared.



On the other hand, I also related to mom that I was given Spirit revelation in which three young satanists were in their astral forms headed toward our abode. They were loaded with heavy evil materials to fight us with an unusual determination.

Mom did not see it as a threat, but as a challenge, and sought the Lord for weeks on how He wants her to handle this matter.

In one vision, I was shown that all of the witchcraft matter cooked in a cauldron, everything used against us, was returned to the person who had sent it. This person went off their head; everything and I mean everything, all were returned into this agent of the devils.

Yet mom kept removing more bags full of all types of very heavy powerful witchcraft which were buried in awkward places. Also, the black crow kept returning making demonic, nerve racking sounds. When night fell a presence caused the house to stink so bad causing us to respond.

So what have all these bags full of witchcraft to do with Metatron, or these three young satanists? Well, according to research, Metatron is greatly worshiped in the world of the occult!

After Holy Fire warfare broke out for some time, I was taken into an open vision and saw Metatron. The Holy Spirit prompted in mom's heart to cancel the assignment of Metatron, and so it was. Instantly, the atmosphere took on a difference enabling us to close our eyes for rest. We had not been sleeping well and awoke bruised and very sore.

Well, I was shown yet one more time that these three young satanists were in their astral form heading to our abode. Yes, the next morning, mom removed a bag full of very heavy evil concoctions. These were buried under deep roots of our plant which began to die. It was removed and the necessary done.

So we were bombarded night and day, witchcraft being removed every day until during the wee hours of one morning, she beckoned to me to pray for her. Overly exhausted, we drifted off into a peaceful atmosphere. Something caused her to open her eyes, finding herself covered in heavy burning painful fires. She was having a black out and could not talk, but waved her hands to me as I went to the bathroom. After I had prayed so many times for her bruised body, she drifted off to sleep. That morning, she pulled herself around and fell on her face and in great agony sought the Lord.

"Yolin, this seems to be an alien of some sort that has attacked me," she whispered.

Well, is Metatron a star god?

Yet many unmentioned devious attacks were designed during our most vulnerable hours of drifting off to sleep. Mom and I were covered with bruises – blue, black and red marks, and scratches not to mention the violent that stole an opportunity to cause our physical bodies much agony. "

Oh, who would really know and understand it all?" We sighed.

Whatever it was manifested so badly during the wee hours of one morning that we went to investigate. Mom had lifted her hands as I agreed, "God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit..." Whatever manifested fled in an instant so we were able to close our eyes after many untold sleepless nights.

The following day, I told mom that I was given revelation of the black crow that was mentioned many, many times in this script. We had prayed for months for revelation, and so I was shown that the black crow was sent by a sorcerer. This satanic bird came every day to be the eyes of the sorcerer. This agent of the devil wore a pitch black cloak covering the head downward so I could not actually see who this sorcerer was.

Anyway, mom dug up one of our huge plants in the garden and removed the worse type of evil witchcraft buried under and intertwined into the thick roots of the plant. She laboured that day removing each piece of eggshell, splintered glass, all types of stones, black rope knotted into untold knots, the back bones of fish etc....

Each time we removed the witchcraft concoctions buried in our grounds, it appeared that evil lost power and the attacks became weaker and weaker, in Jesus' Name.

I kept receiving revelations that I was back at school so we understood what it meant.

During that time, mom had placed buckets to catch the rain water, but to her surprise the unexpected fell from behind an enclosed fence into the bucket. In desperation, the praying mantis tried to escape, but to no avail because mom threw it into a bath of water. In no time, it drowned, and after an hour she flushed it down the toilet.

As time passed the heaviness of witchcraft and warfare ceased for a couple of days, therefore I remarked to her that it could be that whoever had shape-shifted into that praying mantis in secret must have died. The black crow did not come back.

But to our surprise, one night a force was trying to pull her chest through the upper part of her back so I prayed for her. After earnest prayer that morning, she was led to a certain part of the garden. Lo and behold, bones, eggshells, coal etc. filled a plastic carrier bag and so it was immediately removed from the premises.

Every time we would bind, chain and cage these witchcraft and occult spirits, and send them back to the agent of the devil seven fold, in Jesus' Name.

Thereafter, we experienced many, many abominable attacks and later we were not exactly sure where the multiple chain of demonic attacks were coming from.

One morning while earnest in prayer, mom was led by the Holy Spirit to open my facebook page, and pondered as to what He wanted her to see. Long after wondering why she was just not seeing it the Holy Spirit flooded into her spirit.

Check the posts from two facebook pages, one was called 'Positive Energy Plus' and the other was called the 'Power of Positivity'. Then she understood that these were not the words of faith of the Lord Jesus.

She sought the Lord on what Scripture she should approach me with and He replied, "Man shall not live by bread alone but by every Word which proceeded out of the Mouth of the Lord." Matthew 4 verse 4

Then she remembered that in one revelation given, we were eating strange food. So this type of positive energy thinking and the power of positivity were the only posts on my facebook page that substituted the True Bread.

Realizing that the only True Bread which is what we should have been eating, is actually every Word which proceeds out of the Mouth of the Lord. For He is the only True Bread of Life. Beside Him there is no other substitute.

Imagine how shocked I was!

I was shown in one revelation that I was in a different type of class learning new things. I remained in prayers of full repentance, the blinders were removed from my eyes, only then did I realize how easily one could fall into deception.

Well, when mom mentioned that I also had a soul tie with the person of these facebook pages of “Positive Energy Plus” and the other “The Power of Positivity”, I became very sick and felt rotten.

What resulting dark, psychic portholes had to be dealt with?

While in prayer that night, I was taken into an open vision and saw the face of him who was mentioned in book 9 pages 10-11.

So what is this sorcerer’s assignment this time we pondered?

The Class of Few

I continued receiving revelation but this time because of such a difficult type of a class there was but less than a handful of us.

Yet what mom kept digging up got even more evil, uncovering potent types of crushed up bones and ground witchcraft. Each time she bound, chained and caged all these spirits and sent them back to the sender seven fold.

During the process there appeared more than five, huge, fat, pitch black crows, some sitting on the fence and the others in our tree. While these were making demonic noises, mom suddenly rushed upon them releasing Holy Fire.

Confusion and panic reigned as Holy Fire burned these shape-shifters so much that they could not flee fast enough. They were glaring at her from a distant lamp post as she lifted up her hands releasing Holy Fire. Suddenly, they flew away and never returned that day.

That night as we gathered in prayer, while Holy Fire enveloped her, I was taken into an open Spirit vision and beheld the unexpected.

This thing was blacker than black and uglier than ugly!



Without knowing what was manifesting, mom continued releasing, “the Power of the Cross... manifest... more powerful... become more real... The Blood of Jesus... cover the atmosphere... Blazing Holy Fire cremate all evil... in Jesus’ Name...”

I made known to her the unwelcomed intruder so together we raised our hands in one agreement, “Gorilla orang-utan, we bind, chain and send you back to the sender seven fold. Go get seven more worse than yourself and destroy and do to the sender what you were sent to do to us, in the Name of Jesus. We take full Power and Authority over you and your powers and command you to obey the Authority of the Name, JESUS.” DONE in Jesus’ Name.

Once again, I was given revelation that back at school, we were beginning a new type of lesson, the first of its kind. As the few seated began to open their first manual, I was goggled-eyed to see many more of these manuals.

Imagine that!

Yet in another revelation the few gathered to get acquainted with each other.

Mom and I have been seeking the Lord as to what these new type of classes were that we are to face in the year 2019, as we had petitioned Him to cause all witchcraft to cease, and so it was DONE, in Jesus’ Name.

The revelation the Lord gave me was beyond what my mind could grasp. Shocked, I once again approached mom who remained and prayed into the New Year the more earnestly. Imagine that!

I will try my best to describe the impossible.

I was with a small group who, in desperation, were running with all our might through a dimly lit tunnel. How long it stretched for we do not know, but with great determination we headed to wherever it led. Our spirits knew that at the other end, it led to something too evil, even beyond what you could ever imagine.

We also knew that whatever it was, its evil exceeded that of principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, wicked spirits or spiritual wickedness etc.

What was this unmatched abomination whose domain we were about to enter? Each one was equipped with specific Divine supernatural powerful abilities accordingly. The closer we came to the other side of the tunnel the thicker and denser the darkness of the atmosphere hung.

It reached a point where our very footsteps were affected insomuch that we were not strong enough to bear the substance and weight of it all. Mankind does not know such type of evil which has the ability to bring about an immediate heart-attack.

My heart became badly affected and I felt as though I had to retreat as the density and thickness of the atmosphere multiplied as we emerged into a huge place. This was the domain that we could not imagine existed.

Before us was erected a very huge, black throne upon which sat an enormous thing. Evil in such indescribable proportions turned its eyes to a colour so unmatched. How do I describe an evil eye of a redness beyond what exists to a natural person?

I am not able to describe the type of evil felt while we were running through the tunnel. Now our minds were trying to grasp what was impossible to describe when the thing stood up. We had trespassed into its formidable territory.

This thing hated mankind with such great overpowering passion that fear alone gobbled us up. The force and power of fear paralyzed our comprehension of what was before us. Our human minds froze and our hearts failed as we looked upon what was before us, which was more real than life itself.

Great fury raged, rumbled and spewed forth causing the very molecules of the atmosphere to turn ugly and violent. The currents and elements of the atmosphere became substances of the bitterest hatred. Imagine that!

This thing let off a demonic language which possessed the very depth and foundations of its kingdom.

In this dilemma, I lifted my hands which released Blazing Holy Fire allowing just a split second of time for us to escape. The Blazing Holy Fire caught the thing off guard but in the clutches of

fear of such terribleness, the others forgot to use their Divine supernatural abilities and powers. There was just enough time for them to show a clean pair of heels.



In this terrible moment, I was bringing mom the most shocking revelation which left us dumbstruck.

“What a different type of class! No wonder it is a class of few,” we muttered.

Well the time had arrived, and this thing began manifesting sounds like a boiling cauldron filled with evil. As it got louder and louder, mom signalled to me to come into agreement with her prayer.

“Satan, we bind your powers over our lives and over this place, in the Name of Jesus. We bind your powers to harass us. We forbid you to trespass into this house which belongs to the Lord Jesus. As True Believers of Jesus Christ, by the power and Authority of Luke 10: 19, we bind you and command you to go into the cage, in Jesus’ Name.

Father, in the of Jesus, we ask that You send mighty Warring Angels to take this arrested, trespassing devil to the feet of Jesus for immediate judgement before their time for touching Your Anointed Redeemed Ordained Child of God.

Father, in Jesus' Name, we lift up this situation to You, and release Blazing Holy Fire to cremate the black throne of this devil. Blazing...Holy...Fire... cremate.... cremate... the diabolical domain – the black throne – the tunnel leading to the abominable.”

Reader, there was an immediate response, so we continued the more, releasing Blazing Holy Fire... Blazing Holy Fire... immediately the abomination fled and a peace swept through.

Yet mom was led to remove the paving slabs in the back yard, and lo and behold, bones that were mixed with charcoal were revealed. The bones that may have been there once were like ground powder mixed into the sand.

The charcoal had also disintegrated into powder causing the soil to turn pitch black. Nevertheless, it took days which turned into months to remove the bags full of witchcraft. Yet she could not raise up all the slabs which covered the entire back yard.

So what has this to do with the abominable image?

That night a stinking, rotten, putrid, indescribable matter of a thing kept coming back to torment mom violently the moment she dozed off, utterly exhausted. Opening her weary eyes covered in evil wicked fires she called out unto Father, “HELP!”, in this she collapsed and closed her eyes.

When she finally opened her eyes, she earnestly sought the Lord as to the identity of this thing, its actual mission, the purpose behind its existence and its weakness, as she said that she should count the cost before the actual encounter begins.

Throughout the morning and day the atmosphere became stifling with diabolical substances which we could not understand. I remained very sick while the airwaves and currents thickened with an evil so heavy that we were almost forced to flee out of the house.

Instantly, the Holy Spirit began revealing to her how to pray, “In the Name of Jesus, we take Authority over all the powers of witchcraft death. We cover ourselves with the vesture dripping with the Blood of the Lamb. The Righteous Blood, the Resurrection Power, and the Power of the Cross on which Jesus died. He overcame death, Hell and the grave.

As joint heirs with Christ Jesus, we bind death, Hell and the grave which shall not prevail against the ordained anointed oil-filled Lamps of Almighty God. We bind your witchcraft death powers and command you to return seven fold to the sender, immediately, in the Name of Jesus.

Because we are seated in Heavenly Places in Christ Jesus through the Law of the Spirit of Life, we take complete Authority over all powers of witchcraft death, and command you to claim the destruction of this witch that is sending you. Suffer not a witch to live!”

Reader, at this point the atmosphere took on a difference which stunned both of us! So what has this to do with the above image shown to me?

That day it was peaceful until night fell, and darkness began moving into battle causing us to gather in prayer. This time she prayed against the locations where witchcraft was buried under the slabs and foundation of the house, yard and garden where mom could not reach.

“Holy Fire together with the Power of the Blood of Jesus, engulf and seal in all witchcraft buried in the most difficult to reach places. Deactivate all its powers as we ask that a spiritual cage descend from Heaven. We command that all demons associated with these attacks go into the cage. Father, send Your warring angels to remove the arrested intruder to the place where Jesus sends it, in Jesus’ Name.”

Father responded and the Anointing poured down from the Father, in Jesus’ Name. Amen.

Blood Soul-Tie

The following night could not be more worse than what we could imagine when mom opened her eyes past three during the wee hours of the morning. In having a black out she dreamt that two dirt bins were put out for them to be emptied, as she insisted that the truck would be coming. Her words were still hot in her mouth when the dirt removal truck arrived, but to her shock an army of vicious dogs rushed toward her.

So in this, she opened her eyes having a black out and had just a little strength to cry out “F-a-t-h-e-r... H-E-L-P... J-e-s-u-s... N-a-m-e...” Instantly, the following revelation flooded her spirit.

In your youth while you were yet a sinner, you used to donate blood to the blood transfusion banks. Who had received her blood?

Was it a witch, a freemason, an atheist, a hindu, or even worse - was her blood automatically transported to Satan’s universal blood bank, or did a devil worshiper receive her blood?

Oh what mind-boggling thoughts arose as it struck her! With whom did mom have a blood soul-tie?

Imagine that!

Unknowingly, she had a blood soul-tie with all generational curses, sicknesses, diseases, unrighteousness, sins, perversions etc. etc. Imagine that!

Revelations ran deep and wide and left her shocked and suffering lock jaw. “What in the world have I done?”

“No wonder Hosea 4: 6 says that My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge, even at that time while I was yet a sinner and ignorant,” she thought.

She did a full repentance and asked that her records be cleansed with the Blood of Jesus. Also, that Satan’s records be cancelled and made null and void by the Blood of the Lamb. She did a complete blood transfusion severing all unholy, dirty, evil, wicked, polluted, contaminated ungodly soul-ties with whoever had received her blood, in Jesus’ Name.

Are these the vicious cycles in her dreams? What has this to do with the above image?

She asked to be covered with a vesture constantly dripping with the Blood of Jesus – cleansing her blood continually – sanctifying her blood continually – purifying her blood continually until there is a full and complete Divine Blood Transfusion, in Jesus' Name.

What a morning she spent in earnest warfaring battle with every harassing demon and devil associated with the blood soul-tie, with the unknown who had received her blood. She did all the necessary then closed the blood soul-tie door never to open, in Jesus' Name.

That day during the Sunday gathering, Pastor Michael did a full repentance prayer for everyone present who had fallen into that trap of the devil. For those who had donated blood and for those who had received blood during operations. Afterwards he did a Blood Covenant according to Matthew 26: 28 "For this is My Blood of the New Covenant that is shed for many, for the remission of sins" correcting whatever had gone wrong in the spirit realm.

The Blood Covenant he had done was brought into one with Matthew 26: 28 and infused as ONE NEW COVENANT - the Blood Covenant of the Lamb, in Jesus' Name.

Instantly, there was a sure response in the spirit realm insomuch that a mountain of heaviness lifted from all who were present, in Jesus' Name. AMEN

Once again revelation came through, and I knew that the hour had arrived - the class of few were on their way to begin camping.

Yet mom kept removing witchcraft which was buried in our backyard which was fully enclosed. She prayed,

"At Thy Word, Lord Jesus, I let down the Net of Thy Word against all demons and devils harassing us, all thrones and dominions harassing us, all witches and agents of Satan harassing us. In the Name of Jesus, I bind them into the Net at Thy Word according to Luke 5: 5.

The Power of Thy Word that is present bind you according to Matthew 18: 18, in Jesus' Name. Father, in Jesus' Name, let a cage fall over them so that Your Mighty Warrior Angels haul all into it and take them all away.

Prophecies of Asteroid - Absolutely True

The appointed time had arrived and the earth shook under an enormous strain. Yes, everyone worldwide knew and understood that prophecies and warnings given by the Lord had just been fulfilled.

Oh what a moment in time as terror, fear and chaos reigned over the whole earth! The sudden devastating impact of an enormous asteroid entered earth's atmosphere hitting the exact appointed target.

Warnings and prophecies which had been ignored were now sure – true – and many, many were not prepared. Everyone knew what was to follow the impact, and where I was stationed, an overwhelming sense of a massive tsunami.

Mind-boggling thoughts flooded mankind; the entire earth shook as chaos enveloped. My spirit knew that where this most frightful event had happened ubiquitous darkness affected countries and states.

Prepare – Prepare ... hung heavily as everyone present rushed with all their might to prepare – prepare – prepare...

The warnings given to mankind had been ignored, but at that appointed time, all, all present understood what had just taken place.

Where I lived, we were not affected by ubiquitous darkness, which gave us enough time to prepare for what we surely knew would follow the impact of the asteroid.

Appendix

A Correction:

I refer to Spiritual Warfare & the Purple Robe Book 3 referring to The Class of Deception - Kenneth Hagin Senior

Quote under: ["The Lord had shown you that this Ministry would meet Kenneth Hagen Senior in the Gathering of the Saints. He had also shown an important fact that Satanists are after us to kill us before the Gathering of the Saints."]

We apologise, as mom had misunderstood this portion, and thus it was misinterpreted. Thank you, Lord Jesus that You revealed to us that it should have read as follows:

["The Lord had shown you that this Ministry was on their way to meet Kenneth Hagin Senior when vicious cycles of satanic attacked us. He had also shown an important fact that these Satanists were after this Ministry to kill us before we could meet Kenneth Hagin."]

~ ~ ~