

# Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 24



Christ End Time Ministries

**Vision:** Wholly & Solely led by Jesus Christ. Wholly & Solely led by the Holy Spirit  
**Mission:** To the Glory of the Father

# Dedication

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

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

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

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

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

This Script in its completeness, was aforewritten, and the outcome of each event has  
been brought about entirely by the Holy Lord's decision.

I now covenant these Divine Revelations in their entirety for the  
Glory and Majestic Purposes of  
God the Father,  
God the Son and  
God the Holy Spirit

Amen

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## **Psalm 104: 1 – 5; 24; 35**

**Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou art very Great;**

**Thou art clothed with Honour and Majesty.**

**Who coverest Thyself with Light as with a Garment:**

**Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.**

**Who maketh His Angels spirits; His ministers a Flaming Fire:**

**Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.**

**O Lord, how manifold are Thy works!**

**In wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches.**

**Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more.**

**Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.**

**Praise the Lord.**

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## **2 Corinthians 10 : 4-5**

**For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty THROUGH GOD to the pulling down of strongholds; Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the Knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ:**

### **The Battle Is Real**

One night the Holy Spirit prompted mom that we should start praying and so I asked for mighty warring angels to protect us. Instantly, my Spirit eyes opened, and I beheld that a mighty Angel had been sent to our house.



The Heavenly Being radiated beams of Light insomuch that I could not see his face. He was clothed in Light as with a Garment of Light, because of the brightness which emanated from the Angel whose hair twinkled and shone with pureness and glory.

As I related this Spirit vision to mom, she encouraged me to pray more fervently. Suddenly, there were very loud, evil noises which drew all of our attention. Within seconds, ponderous sounds of heavy clawing and scraping advanced up to our front door and windows which were wide open.

Without thought, mom raised both her hands as we both agreed upon Matthew 18: 18 “In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, we bind and chain this wicked spirit sent to attack us. Warring Angels arrest and chain this wicked spirit, cremate with the flaming sword, in the Name of Jesus.

Reader, there was an instant result, in Jesus’ Name.

So, I continued to receive revelation after revelation that I had proceeded from one class to the next.

Yet in another revelation, I was with a handful of people entering the camping grounds. There were many side trails leading off from the main trail, and so we entered just as our class was beginning.

I was taken into Spirit revelation in which we had arrived at the most terrible scene looming before the handful – a huge, ancient-styled castle, to all appearances a huge city. This enormous structure reached into the sky, and its colour was the blackest of black, reflecting one of its kind.

We shuddered, evil thickened, yet we strode closer and closer. Our minds raced, how could this type of demon-possessed atmosphere even exist! Like well-trained warriors our strides were purposed with discernment.

Our flesh cringed all the more as we carefully inched toward an ancient type of moat. Our eyes were scanning the dark and eerie wooden door adorned with terrible, evil-shaped heads and on which round handles were mounted.

The slow-motion, creaking doors caused our jaws to hang on their hinges. Before us sat a very frightful image upon a very huge, black throne.

From the foundation of its throne, there emanated thick, ugly waves which pieced the very molecules of the atmosphere. This beast glared with an intense, electrocuting passion which suffocated the very molecules of the air we breathed.

Its evil eye glowed with evil genius.

Ordained and chosen for this Divine Purpose stood the fearless warriors of the Lord. With complete assurance, they understood that the special mission they had to accomplish was larger than life itself.

Our spirits merged as One Spirit – the Lord knew each one’s ranking, capacity and capability. The Lord’s anointed were ordained with Spirit Authority. We knew what Spirit we were of.

The hour had arrived - ONLY as ONE could we face the impossible.

As the days rolled on mom experienced violent attacks during her most vulnerable hours. “The time has arrived,” I sighed.

So, I shared that in yet another revelation the handful were in the process of showing a clean pair of heels. The presence of what was not visible to the naked eye smothered the entire atmosphere. The density of the evil was such that the currents and elements of the air quaked under its potency. Who is able to know how to describe it all?

In another revelation, I proceeded into the next class, and once again I was given revelation that the handful had entered the classroom and awaited the teacher.

In the meantime, heavy demons attacked mom especially during the wee hours of the morning leaving her bruised and sore. One night, I heard her rebuking as a stinking, rotten smell had entered the house. As I joined her, I was taken into an open Spirit vision and beheld an evil spirit.



Wherever it moved tormenting and torturous electromagnetic frequencies smothered the atmosphere.

I rushed to her side and related the vision, and then heard that while she had dozed off she had experienced, in a dream, a vicious attack by an evil spirit.

To all appearances, it was a substance with many hands all coming out of a massive ball of electromagnetic frequencies.

The power it exerted paralysed her even in her sleep making it very difficult to fight it. The electromagnetic frequencies filled the air waves covering the entire neighbourhood. Mom was sick for many, many days so I prayed for her.

I was shown on so many different occasions that the handful were proceeding through the wilderness, and so we were attending class together.

Song of Solomon 8: 5 "Who is this who comes up from the wilderness leaning upon her beloved..."

Mom and I did not understand why she was being violently attacked night after night. During the wee hours of one morning, I heard her rebuking. "Yolin, there seems to be something violent in my bed," she said. She motioned for me to pray for her.

Overhearing her, I was taken into spirit vision, and as I was about to doze off I was shown that an enormous octopus covered her entire bed. She was actually violently engulfed which left her bruised and very sick the following day. These abnormal violent attacks continued for weeks until one day she asked her brother to climb onto the roof of the house to clean the gutters.

Lo and behold, the abominable was more real than what she expected - a very large, dried out thigh bone was discovered. So this is it! She closed her eyes to the reality of it all. Each morning, it had left her covered in severe, painful burns which not only covered her, but also her bed and bedding. She also understood that it was the satanic crow which had dropped the thigh bone just above the place where she rested. I was led by the Spirit, and unearthed a round pebble which was removed along and the necessary done.

Reader, while spending time in earnest prayer my spirit eyes opened. Huge, humongous snakes of different colours filled the entire airways. We also understood why electromagnetic witchcraft stifled and choked the atmosphere.

For many, many days, she became very sick as vicious attacks continued during the wee hours of each morning. I was given Spirit revelation - a very powerful tokoloshe sent during the most vulnerable hours to mom was the culprit.

Praise the Lord, the Fire of the Blood of Jesus demolished its power. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, in Jesus' Name.

And once again, in Spirit revelation, I proceeded to the next class at school. At once, we were facing the unknown - I heard mom rebuking during the wee hours. On opening my eyes, I beheld the image of an evil spirit which had a mission in the neighbourhood. The presence of this type of evil, which floated as seen in the illustration below, was used to manipulate situations.

Warfare raged, causing this thing to flee because of the Authority of the Word and the Fire of the Blood of Jesus...





One night, I was led by the Spirit to rebuke, "In the Name of Jesus, I strip you of your power... In the Name of Jesus, I strip you of your hair..." This thing fled that night, but soon returned, tormenting mom in her sleep. Early that morning, she rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I strip you of your power... In the Name of Jesus, I shave off all your hair..." Immediately, it fled and never returned that day, in Jesus' Name.

Was its tormenting power in its hair?

When this thing returned during the wee hours, mom rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I release the Sword of the Lord. Sword of Fire cut off its head and cremate its hair. Its power is in the hair, cut off its head. I strip you of your white garment and cremate it with fire. In the Name of Jesus, I cast your head into the place where demons dread to go. In the Name of Jesus, flee back to the one who sent you, go back... naked...headless...immediately."

The thing fled and never returned, in Jesus' Name.

Yet vicious attacks continued, so I asked the Lord for revelation during prayer gathering. Immediately, I beheld the image of an evil tokoloshe as aforementioned. During the wee hours the EMF raged out of control and so mom rebuked, "In the Name of Jesus, I release the Sword of Fire of the Lord. I cut this tokoloshe in half with the Fire Sword and bind, chain and cage one half and cast it to where demons dread to go. In the Name of Jesus, I command that the other half will not become a whole. You will remain just a half tokoloshe and you are bound, chained and caged. I send you back seven-fold, in Jesus' Name."

For some days, mom's very presence caused this evil spirit to flee, in Jesus' Name, and so it was.

## Ancestral Spirit - Mantis

During the wee hours, directly after the Passover, mom opened her eyes, beaten up, looking into the eye of a frightful storm. From then onward, we were heavily bombarded by dark powers. Mom's rebuke only angered whatever manifested - unusual, deep, steaming, angry, boiling, manifestations exploding the frequencies. In fact, the frequencies smothered the entire situation under its control.

Just then, through Spirit revelation, I referred her to book 5, page 15, and quoted:-

"During that time, this very demon appeared to her. One night, this powerful monster stood by her bedside; it had the torso of a dwarf but the head and arms of a praying-mantis. Its mission was to destroy her at once; there seemed to be very little hope of fighting such a thing. She almost passed out as its grips closed around. Immediately, her spirit cried out, "The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus..." In her desperation, a response came from the Father and this thing fled like a bat out of hell. From that day to this present moment, the vision I was shown above was in full operation."

Quote from book 6 page 19 :

"Discerning the appearance of the evil spirit, its form was the top half of a praying mantis but the torso and legs of a human. My spirit knew that this was the very evil spirit which had attacked mom when she accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal Saviour at the age of eighteen years old. For thirty-eight years, it remained in Hell sharpening its powers."

This thing was sent through a generational star gate to wipe out the entire seed of her mother.

Once again, she was shown in a dream that a black hearse had pulled up and was about to permanently place a very dark-brown coffin in the place where she grew up. It was also understood that the coffin would be placed in one of the back rooms which would be locked and sealed.

She trembled in her depths as she understood the frightfulness of what was about to manifest. Past diabolical hidden matters had arrived! The entire atmosphere became like an evil, dark substance! Very dark matters, locked up, sealed up. "Who had allowed this? Why is the hearse bringing this coffin?" she blurted out.

This is what is manifesting, I sighed, very sharp rebuking warfare had broken out leaving her very weary, so she asked me to take over. I raised my hand and uttered, "Tokoloshe, I strip you of your powers, in the Name of Jesus."

Immediately, as we agreed that old tokoloshe be stripped of its powers, bound, chained and caged, in Jesus' Name, there was an immediate response, so we settled down for the night.

When mom opened her eyes, she was badly beaten up, and came face to face with her dream - that said it all. In her dilemma and covered with painful bruises, she rebuked, "Tokoloshe, I strip you of all your generational powers...through the Resurrection Power Almighty God raised Jesus from death, hell and the grave...I strip you of your generational mantle and release Holy Fire to

completely burn it up...You are naked and without power and mantle... stripped through the Authority of the Risen Jesus.. He is invested, in Jesus' Name"

Immediately, this thing fled so she was able to close her eyes during the wee hours of that morning. All the while EMF raged out of control - so Reader, what does that tell you?

That night during our gathering, we were taken into a different prayer, so the entire atmosphere took on a difference. We asked for special grace that the Great Cloud of Witnesses would come forth. We asked that her mother be the first to come forth...

"Let the Great Cloud of Witnesses that is in Heaven, and the Redeemed of the Lord that is still on earth, unite as One in Spirit and Truth. For it is written that we are seated in Heavenly places. Let those who are called to defend us come forth, in Jesus' Name. Let the Redeemed say and let it be done."

At that point, we could actually discern that we were not alone, and that there was a twist and a definite change affecting the physical realm. And so we worshipped the Father in the Name of Jesus through the Power of the Holy Spirit. Then we continued praying and thereafter continued worshipping in Spirit.

Immediately, many claw-like tentacles that had gripped her mind and head that day, lifted. She had done some research during the day and could not understand the "yin yang praying mantis" and the "praying mantis king fu".

This alone had brought an unusual tiredness over her. Is this it? Is this what we are facing? She pondered long and hard!

And so we closed our eyes, the EMF had gone back into its habitation. During the wee hours of the morning, something very dark and powerful, manifested. Violently attacked in her sleep, mom could not so much as move her eye lids. Evil powers surged over her paralyzing her completely.

All she could do was to plead the Power of the Blood of Jesus in her mind, as her lips were also paralyzed. After a very long time, she was able to move her fingers, and discovered that she was lying in a bed of evil liquid fire, boiling, boiling lava.

The worship music was still playing when after a long time, anointing herself with olive oil, she came face to face with her dream one more time. "In the Name of Jesus... He is not dead but ever liveth... the Power of the Resurrected Jesus... I strip you tokoloshe of your ancestral power and worship...

I strip you of your ancestral mantle and bind up your star gate and wormhole, and destroy your ancestral altars. In the Name of Jesus, Who has redeemed me through His Blood that was shed for me on the Cross of Calvary, through the Resurrected Power, in Jesus' Name and the Power of the Holy Spirit, I strip you of all, all your generational power and mantle, and bind, chain and cage you, and send you back to China. I use the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven and lock and seal this gateway, in Jesus' Name."

Old tokoloshe grew weaker and weaker, and so she asked the Father to release mighty warring angels to take it away, in Jesus' Name. DONE!

The following night turned out to be more than just a nightmare. Wondering why our prayer was blocked during gathering, things became more than real when darkness stuck out like a sore thumb. Once again our prayer turned into a sharp, two-edged Sword cutting and destroying. As mom rebuked the tokoloshe praying mantis ancestral bloodline, I was severely attacked. Immediately, my entire nasal passage blocked up with mucous pouring out uncontrollably.

When she anointed my eyes, nose and throat it began to clear instantly. Dark matters choked the atmosphere, and mom's rebuke was like a mere pin prick. As we grew weary, she went to the bathroom, but soon discovered the presence of a rotten, sulphuric acid, putrid smelling thing.

So this is it! She called me, and we began to bind up Jacqueline the queen of the sewage, destroying her powers with blazing fire. After a while, she fled back through the sewage system, so mom remarked, "You see, Yolin. I forewarned that the demonic realm is monitoring this whole situation!"

So now that Jacqueline has fled let us return to where it is manifesting once more. Yet our rebuke was like water on a duck's back. "What now?" we sighed. Weary from the battle, I retired, and later a determined weary mom headed off to face what was shown to her in her dream.

"Praying mantis, I strip you of all your ancestral bloodline powers... Praying mantis, I strip you of all your ancestral altars... Praying mantis, I strip you of all blood sacrifices and worship you received from our bloodline..."

Immediately, it weakened and fled because of the Fire of the Blood of Jesus and the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name. Amen.

The following morning when it manifested mom rebuked, "The mouth by whom you were sent I condemn, in the Name of Jesus." Reader, immediately it fled.

This praying mantis manifested over and over, so mom rebuked, "As the biological daughter of my mother's lineage, I strip you of your power, your ancestral worship and blood sacrifices.

I completely sever you from the ancestral lineage you had an agreement with. In the Name of Jesus, I have a new creation lineage. I, as the biological daughter of my mother, am also joint heir with Christ Jesus through the Power of the Cross of Calvary."

At this point old praying mantis fled.

The electromagnetic frequencies were overwhelming as mom muttered, "Yolin, I am being severely attacked." Poor mom uttered, "Yolin, the electromagnetic frequencies are overwhelming. I am under severe spiritual attack. Are you able to discern?"

I replied that I was not able, so off she went to rebuke what she could clearly hear manifesting. That night, evil powered up insomuch that no amount of rebuking helped until I blurted out that revelation came through, "It's praying mantis!"

This is what I saw...



That morning, she opened her eyes, bruised and sore, and spent time in earnest prayer. Thereafter she did some research as follows...

### **MANTIS EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS**

**“Appearance:** These are insectoid beings that have features similar to the Praying Mantis insects of Earth, but they stand upright and are at least 8-9 feet tall. Higher dimensional forms are energy beings that maintain their Mantis shape with colourful light.

They used this special heightened awareness and became highly advanced in the connection and use of frequencies to change their environment and to communicate with each other and their surroundings.

**Abilities:** The Mantis beings are masters with vibrations of sound and colour. They use this mastery to heal and create. They dance through frequencies and alter their surroundings as they do so.

**Specialties:** Mantis beings are called upon to give guidance and direction to assure high quality standards to all kinds of projects. They assure that the frequencies are appropriate and that the atmosphere and players are conducive to the particular outcome that is desired.”

It manifested so bad that she could not further the research, but suggest that you do so.

No wonder the electromagnetic frequencies were more than what a human physical body can bear. Once again, as night fell, diabolical frequencies and evil manifestations worsened insomuch that we were forced to come face to face with mantis alien.

“How in the world did I get into this mess? And who allowed this spiritual coffin to be brought into this house?” mom sighed.

So we gathered and I stood firm with her as rebuking and continuous warfare broke out most of the night. “In the Name of Jesus, I strip the gates of Hell of all power over and in my bloodline... The gates of Hell shall not prevail against the Power of the Holy Spirit... The gates of Hell be shut...and

shall not prevail against the hand of Almighty God, in Jesus' Name and through the Power of the Holy Spirit."

At this point, mantis fled, but its soon return was worse than before. So because it directly affected mom, she renounced and cancelled the purpose of the hearse, the driver and the coffin she faced in her dream through the Life giving Blood of Jesus Christ that was shed for her on the Cross. "Through the Life of the Resurrected Jesus who gives Eternal Life, I will not die, but live.

Christ Jesus ever liveth to make intercession on behalf of the saints... so the gates of Hell shall not prevail... I am a Blood Covenant child and joint heir with Christ Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... Gates of Hell... the Blood of Jesus..."

At this point, old mantis fled, and the frequencies returned to normal. What an inexplicable experience - who can know it all?

So once again this persistent evil returned, as warfare broke out, it fled, "I execute the gate of Hell that is prevailing against us with Psalm 91, in Jesus' Name..."

When it returned, she rebuked, "All records that the gates of Hell kept against me are removed and cancelled through the Blood of Jesus... The gates of Hell shall not prevail against the Blood of Jesus... I weaken the power of the gates of Hell with the Blood of Jesus that it shall not prevail... In Jesus' Name... Jesus' Name... I use the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven and lock Hell's gates."

At this rebuke, mantis alien fled, in Jesus' Name. That night, mom said that the frequencies were unusually high, so off we went to where mantis was manifesting. A long warfare broke out, and at the end, it responded and weakened and fled when the Spirit revealed,

"The Blood of Jesus strip you of your identity... The Blood of Jesus clean the records of your identity... The Blood of Jesus remove your identity from this bloodline... I divorce this spirit, in the Name of Jesus. Father, in the Name of Jesus, through the Blood of Jesus, I divorce the spirit of praying mantis from this bloodline. The hand of God that is upon my life sever this spirit from the bloodline children and grandchildren and our bloodline seed..."

At this point, it fled, in Jesus' Name, but to our surprise, it manifested, so we pondered the matter. Instantly, it was downloaded into her spirit to rebuke, "I renounce the laundry business my grandfather had in Woodstock, in the Name of Jesus... I renounce and destroy the business certificate of the laundry through the Blood of Jesus... I denounce this inheritance, in Jesus' Name... I renounce the house and property of my grandfather, in the Name of Jesus... I destroy the certificate to the property through the Blood of Jesus... I renounce and sever all sicknesses my grandmother and grandfather died of, in the Name of Jesus. All curses are broken off the bloodline if any agreement with mantis was not met, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, at this point it fled, so we thought it was for good never to return, but it returned and mom opened her eyes, sick. She was going through this alone; it had no actual effect on me seeing that I am only the grandchild of her mother.

Dark matters and the battle was more than what the eye could meet, it was for real. I did not know how to help her in her dilemma; she was swaying under the overwhelming power of frequencies.

Then her sister advised her to deal with the foreign passport and business contract granted to their grandparents to allow them into the country of South Africa. So it was done, in the Name of Jesus.

She awoke during the wee hours covered in a boiling, angry, dark substance. "What now?" she whispered. "Father, in the Name of Jesus, I thank you for a brand new day, and for Your hand that has brought me through a very dark night. I dedicate and covenant this new day for Your Purpose, in Jesus' Name."

Standing in the midst of swirling frequencies, feeling rotten, before what she could not understand; her rebuke was solely led by the Holy Spirit, "Father, in the Name of Your Holy Son, Jesus, let Your Light pierce through all dark matter. Light shine through this deep darkness, in the Name of Jesus. Let there be Light... in the Name of Jesus. I disannul all old altars, covenants, agreements, any vows etc. of ancestral dark matters, and I build Holy Altars in this bloodline. I place this entire generation's seed upon the Holy Altars unto the Father, in Jesus' Name.

I cover this sacrifice and sanctify every bit of it with the Blood of Jesus Christ. Jesus said, 'I am the Door'. Father, I covenant that Jesus be the only permanent Door to this bloodline. I covenant that Jesus be the Life giving source of this bloodline. Let the New replace the old, for it is written that old things are passed away and All things become New, in Jesus' Name.

It is also written that God wraps Himself in Light. Wrap us in Your Holy sanctified pure Light. Light replace all ancient ancestral darkness, in Jesus' Name."

Reader, at this point, dark matters weakened and faded never to return, in Jesus' Holy Name. AMEN! DONE, in JESUS' Name.

Mom was sick that day, and asked the Father to empower her, and heal her badly bruised and sore body.

Yet vicious, violent, abusive spirits moved more vehemently which caused her to ponder whether it was still mantis. She continued in earnest prayer, and so I could understand why on many occasions, we were back at school.

That night, she said that the EMF was overwhelming, but I was only able to feel some of it although I was to share her suffering. I headed off to the bedroom as poor mom was anointing herself once again. Her entire futon and also her body were covered in the most painful burning substance.

Later, I heard her as she came face to face with the unknown as the Spirit gave her utterance, "I strip this beast-dragon of its powers, in the Name of Jesus... I strip the power of the star gate of this beast-dragon, in the Name of Jesus...Through God to the pulling down of every stronghold of the beast-dragon, in Jesus' Name..."

"Father, in the Name of Jesus, release legions of Your most deadly weapons...come forth warring angels of Almighty God, in Jesus' Name... I request that the unrelenting Sword of God Almighty cut off the tail and the heads of this beast-dragon... Bind and chain... as I strip its powers, in the Name of Jesus..."

“Father, in the Name of Jesus send legions of mighty warring angels to execute beast-dragon with Psalm 91” AMEN.

At this point, it vanished and so did the EMF and never returned, in Jesus’ Name.

We arrived home after the gathering of the ministry, and so mom settled down as we were about to listen to Dr Pat Holliday. Suddenly, she grabbed her chest and I heard her pleading the Blood of Jesus. A severe pain moved down over her heart; almost passing out, she motioned for me to pray for her.

Bewildered, I released Holy Fire not knowing what was happening as she leaned forward unable to move. She could just about stumble into the bathroom, and with the little strength she had, rebuked, “Heart-attack, I bind you, in the Name of Jesus...I strip heart-attack of its ancestral powers... The Blood of Jesus....”

Whatever it was that had tried to squeeze the life out of her heart fled and so vicious manifestations began. She stood up as if nothing had happened and began rebuking, but to no avail. It was getting on for six in the morning as she wept seeking the Father for revelation, and to open her eyes.

Thereafter, she went to where manifestation spewed forth evil as the Spirit gave utterance, “Witchcraft, I strip you of your powers...I strip witchcraft that was used to destroy my grand-father of all your powers...Blood of Jesus cleanse all ancestral witchcraft curses over the ancestral bloodline...over ancestral wealth and property which were stolen...The Blood of Jesus move against this open door of witchcraft...The Blood of Jesus cleanse all ancestral records of witchcraft...”

It was past six that morning when she finally got to close her eyes. At this point, it fled and the EMF returned to its habitation, in Jesus’ Name. AMEN



## Existing Star Gates

I was given revelation that we were heading to the next class.

The following night, mom's rebuke had no effect on whatever manifested, but Spirit revelation came through that it was not mantis. As the EMF worsened she came once again face to face with the demonic when Spirit uttered through her, "I strip all power over the star gate, marine gate, and the gate of Hell over the communist ANC tri-apartheid.

I bind up all principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, wicked spirits and all spiritual wickedness in high places empowering the ANC tri-apartheid, and the EFF which is the youth of the ANC. Jesus' Blood strip away...strip away...I strip all power of Mandela...I bind up all demons attached to the name Mandela..."

At this point, whatever had manifested fled, and an exhausted mom drifted off to sleep. Whatever it was moved vehemently to kill her in her most vulnerable moments. Poor mom tried to open her eyes calling on the Name of Jesus.

After a long time of anointing herself, she finally had enough strength to rebuke, "I strip Madiba... The Blood of Jesus strip Madiba ...The Blood of Jesus destroy all powerful contracts Madiba made with the devil... Madiba who sold South Africans to Satan be stripped of all your blood sacrifices, in Jesus' Name. I bind up the gate of Hell called Madiba ...I renounce and strip Madiba ..."

At this point, it fled, but soon returned empowered during the wee hours of the morning so all that night heavy warfare broke out, and each time whatever it was fled.

Mom requested that hundreds of legions of warring angels be sent to execute spiritual Madiba, quoting Psalm 18 and Psalm 91, in Jesus' Name. Indeed, it fled and so she closed her eyes.

That morning, in earnest prayer, she did what Elijah had done, "Father, in the Name of Your Holy Son, answer by fire...In the Name of Jesus destroy all the altars and blood sacrifices done...Answer by fire...fire...Holy Fire... the Fire of the Blood of Jesus..."

Thank you for a new day which I dedicate unto You, for this is the day that the Lord has made anew. I repent of the sins, the transgressions and the iniquities of our forefathers who had through the apartheid laws, oppressed the peoples of South Africa for fifty years.

Please have mercy on us and forgive us. For the sake of the redeemed, if there be ten righteous in South Africa, please do not destroy us. I renounce all old covenants and altars built unto Satan by the forefathers of our country.

In the Name of Jesus through His Blood, I build a Holy Altar unto the Father over the entire nation of South Africa..."

Yes, mom and I had for the entire month before the national and provincial elections on the 8 May 2019, bound up the star gate wormholes of the ANC Tri-apartheid. During the last week before the voting began not only was the EMF outrageously demonic, but the vilest attacks known to humans manifested. "Who would believe us?" we sighed.

It was during the days after the election while the counting was in process when guess who turned up. It was more than just an overwhelming experience - who can understand it all?

That night, very exhausted and before I retired, poor mom said that if two agree upon whatever they ask that it shall be done. So we came face to face with what was downloaded in her spirit.

"In the Name of Jesus, Father, release Your Sword, unsheathe Your Great and Mighty Sword...I send the Sword of the Lord into the hottest part of the battle...I also release the Battle Axe of the Lord...I send the Battle Axe of the Lord to unite with the Sword of the Lord...I also release Arrows of the Lord..."

Sword become Fire...Blazing Fire...Destroying Fire...Battle Axe become Fire...Blazing Fire...Destroying Fire...Arrows be dipped in poison...become deadly...turn into Fire...Blaze...Destroy..."

Become Fire...Blazing Fire...Holy Fire...Melt the eye balls...melt the flesh... melt it like wax...in Jesus' Holy Name.

Fire...Fire...Fire...die by Fire...melt by Fire...Destroying Fire... In Jesus' Name..."

Whatever it was fled, but soon returned empowered, as the EMF suffocated the airwaves. So we prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, release legions of warring angels. Angels of Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, take control...take control of the spirit realm...in the Name of Jesus...take control...become deadly weapons...destroy Madiba's head...remove his image...and symbols...

Remove Madiba from history and out of the people's hearts of the rainbow nation that he claimed South Africans to be, but sold to Satan. In the Name of Jesus, I remove his altars and build a Holy Altar unto the Lord our God. I put the nation of South Africa on the Holy Altar.

The Blood of Jesus cleanse and sanctify the Holy Altar unto the Lord our God. Through the Blood of Jesus – Madiba be removed...die...die..."

Reader, at this point, a stinking rotten smell manifested. Mom continued using the Blood of Jesus and it fled, in Jesus' Name.

As a consequence, "The Hawk on the South African 2019 Election Debacle" video on YouTube is important to watch.

The following videos are also important to watch:

The End of the ANC: Into the Eye of the Storm - Part 1

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5XyQawRn\\_Pw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5XyQawRn_Pw)

The End of the ANC: Into the Eye of the Storm - Part 2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sLysVNBEP0&t=20s>

The End of the ANC: Coming out of the Storm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hAi66Zafy6U&t=102s>

The Election was declared corrupt. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X70ZeKhdeRw&feature=share>

Had we just come face to face with what was mentioned at the beginning of this script on page 5, the very frightful image which sat upon a very huge black throne?

We had arrived home after the gathering of the ministry and soon discerned that the atmosphere was unwelcoming. We did not rebuke at once as mom was discerning what was actually manifesting. Meanwhile, the night took on a diabolical atmosphere as a different realm manifested. "What now?" we pondered.

"Whatever is manifesting is real," she thought. But as time deepened into the night, a heated battle broke out. We became desperate to destroy the unknown, when Spirit utterance poured forth, "We and Jesus are the Majority...We cancel this season of satanism...the season in which satanists, witches etc. agreed to manifest openly..."

Immediately, it weakened as the Sword of the Lord was released to cut off this season of satanism.

"The Blood of Jesus Christ wipe off this season...We close the north gate, the south gate, the east gate, and the west gate of this season... We destroy every altar of this season of satanism and in the Name of Jesus Christ build Holy Altars unto the Lord our God."

"The Blood of Jesus stop this season dedicated to Satan...I strip this season of satanism and of its keys with the Keys of the Kingdom of God."

Indeed, it was so, in Jesus' Name. For the Lord Jesus had forewarned me in a dream. I knew that it was the season Satanists are to expose themselves openly.

The following morning, I told mom that I was taken into another vision, and saw an enormous ancient castle about a mile away.



Bewildered but amazed as to why it did not actually exist in the physical realm, I pondered about the reality of it all. Was this an existing gateway?

Yet in another revelation, I saw the same ancient, eerie castle which was inhabited by a witch. The third time the same was shown to me that this witch tormented everyone in the neighbourhood. "So this is what is attacking me in my sleep!" mom exclaimed.

I was given revelation that the small group camping at the chalets entered the classroom of the school. And so we began...

During two weeks of severe attacks, we had sought the Lord earnestly for answers, and for the third time, he showed me the same vision of the witch who had tormented the neighbourhood for years, but it came to the season when she fled out of the territory.

So this is the answer, we understood that the time had arrived to deal with this witch, and so warfare began. Each of her evil manifestations, mom destroyed with the Fire of the Blood of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

All her demons that she conjured up were bound, chained and caged each time and sent back to her. Her witchcraft lips were bound, and her evil eye was blinded by Fire, in Jesus' Name. In this warfare, her wicked cunning mind was bound and stripped of power. DONE!

In another revelation, the small group which had entered the classroom began lessons and tests.

Yet demonic attacks intensified all the more over a period of three weeks until one morning, I approached mom to tell her that I saw that the sky was inundated with terror and horror more frightful and worse than anything we had ever faced.

The appearance of an image of just one face of these wicked beings filled massive portions of the sky. I saw that the entire skies were covered with untold amounts of these wicked faces more fierce and vicious than before.

This type of evil was so enormous that their faces were in the heavens looking down, not to mention their bodies. Are these princes of the air, kings of the second heavens or rulers of darkness in high places?

Furiously, their intentions were only focused on casting down what appeared to be evil fires. What was actually falling on the people became mind-boggling - who can know it all?

Evil amassing and filling up the heavens in number and size, was mind-boggling to human understanding.



Nevertheless, when the people began seeing that what manifested was more than just a nightmare, they became hysterical – their eyes hanging on springs, cold shivers running through their spine. Their flesh became like jelly, a fear that mankind does not know alone ate into them. What their physical eyes were encountering shocked their human eyes.

Sharing this revelation with mom impacted that day causing the reality of what I had just seen to manifest and smothering the atmosphere with EMF, causing us to feel more than rotten.

A throbbing migraine lasted the entire day until we had more than an hour of heavy warfaring prayers.

Thereafter, she quoted Romans 8:37-39 "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come. Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

The intense warfare continued until in a different revelation the small group knew and understood that the lessons were over. I saw that we were relaxing at the chalets awaiting the next lesson to begin. And so it was...

That night, we came face to face with what seemed impossible. Who would believe the reality of it all, we pondered? Very exhausted, mom had closed her eyes only to mention that something was definitely attacking her. I was puzzled and bewildered.

I watched as she sat calling on the Lord to deliver her at which I started praying for her. Both ears were completely deafened by the electromagnetic frequencies which suffocated the entire atmosphere, so we headed off to where the unknown had manifested.

It was beyond what I could grasp, but she went into direct warfare against what I was shown in Spirit revelation - against the prince of Persia in the second heavens, and all the unclean spirits and armies of the second heavens!!

"Father, release from Your Sanctuary, Mighty warring angels. The Army of Heaven who follows Him Whose Name is King of kings and Lord of lords. He who goes into battle on behalf of the saints as it is written. Answer from Your Sanctuary and release into the second heavens, legions of the fiercest Armies of Fire... take control... in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

I use the Keys of the Kingdom to release the Authority given in Your Word. The Power of Your Word become Authority. For Great is Your Faithfulness to Your Word of Authority... Your Power of Authority is Great and Faithful to Your Word. You are Faithful to Your Word... in Jesus' Name."

Reader, at this point whatever it was faded into nothing, in Jesus' Name. Then she prayed, "Father, let the Authority of Your Faithfulness lock up the electromagnetic frequencies back into its domain, in Jesus' Name." So it was. So was this the evil fires which fell that will in the near future drive all humanity into fear?

Well, we thought it was over, but soon an overwhelming darkness swept through. So we headed one more time to where manifestation was more than real. This time, she released the Faithfulness of His Authority to the Fire of the Blood of Jesus. And so it was!

## Pure Mermaid - Merman Products

During that week, I was back at school an untold number of times, and it was so when mom was viciously attacked. Her whole body felt entirely mutilated and she was about to collapse under a black-out. "What in the world was that?" she said as she let out a very painful groan.

So for that week the cycle of the attacks grew worse and worse causing her to pray very earnestly. Then she dreamt that there was a black man with two children sharing a room with her. How or why it came about was of great concern, but the spirit of a woman entered a locked door. Using it as a weapon, she was determined to inject mom with a syringe. The fight was tough, but in the end mom destroyed her.

"What now?" she pondered, but she remained under vicious attack especially her abdomen. One day, she was led to investigate, and found the abominable. I had done a course treating the hands and fingernails of people.

She had come across my bag of Yardley products of nail polish and fingernails. I wondered why she was totally against this, but she said that it was of the merchandise from the city under the sea. I was very resistant as they were 'Yardley' products of the expensive range.

Not realizing that she looked past the physical and understood what had entered the house. She said that the black man together with the two black kids and the evil spirit with the syringe is attacking her.

She then played these important videos to which links are provided:-

**The Devil's Advantage** <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=brxJByTEhEQ&t=227s>

**The 7 Queens Of The Sea 1: The Vow Of Jezebel**  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGNzVk7Bdgg>

**The 7 Queens Of The Sea 4: The Goddess Magdalene**  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESU0RvBqcZE&t=1393s>

**The 7 Queens Of The Sea: The Goddess Of Maternity**  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CorQLXiHYZY>



The following day, she muttered, "I do not know how I made it through the night for deep darkness had the better of the situation."

She said, "You have to get rid of those products even if they are Yardley. Most of these are manufactured by these sirens of the sea and leviathan."

"Because you have touched and used the accursed it clung to your hand. For that reason when I am in your presence the spirit of the siren Jacqueline attacks me."

Because I delayed the matter, she became very sick and went for a walk and when she returned I said, "These products are pure mermaid."

Immediately, I blurted out, "The siren responded, so definitely these products are pure mermaid."

There and then I removed them without any doubt so we faced more battles; although the products were physically removed we had to deal with the spirit realm.

"Yolin, the evil spirit that was more than determined to use the syringe to inject me is Jacqueline. These are her products."

Many days after, the Lord brought about complete victory. I was taken into another revelation. I was with a group headed off into the wilderness situated at the foot of the mountain.

In yet another revelation, we had arrived amidst a forest, and settled into one of the many chalets.

Days later, mom was severely attacked during the wee hours of the morning, and cried out to the Father, in Jesus' Name. That morning, she lay before the Father asking for her eyes to be opened to see what had taken place in the spirit realm.

Then this image came before her - she had bought castor oil and ignorantly thought nothing about it. But the Spirit pointed out that Hercules is the siren that she saw in her dream. It was a person that appeared suddenly, and began putting gel on her hair when immediately something drastic happened.

Her entire hair turned black and very thick like braids plaited. Bewildered, she headed home to wash the gel off her hair. A mysterious darkness hung over her head.

She opened her eyes, very sick, as a thick liquid covered her causing excessive pain and burns beyond what you can imagine.





After prayer, immediately revelation came before her, and this is what she saw. She had used castor oil with many other ingredients as a mixture on her hair. So she took Hercules off the premises and became very sick.

It felt like thousands of knives were mincing the tender parts of her organs. Thereafter, she bound, chained and caged Hercules and completely severed herself and her hair and head from Hercules. All at once manifestations of Hercules stopped, and she recovered almost immediately.

We thought that was it, but soon experienced that the worse had only just began! What in the world are we facing? For days and nights, she suffered torments upon her head and cried unto the Lord to remove the blinders off her eyes to see.

Her prayers grew the more earnest seeking for answers, but to no avail, all the while the EMF blocked up her head and ears. That morning when I awoke she said, "Yolin, I thought that I was not going to make it through the night and the morning. Even my heart is jumping out of my chest now on the second day. I had been twice in earnest prayer weeping and groaning, but to no avail. If the Lord does not come through for me, how am I to know what is the answer?"

Just then it flooded my spirit that she should shampoo and wash Hercules off her hair. Then she said, "Yolin, now I remember that in the last part of my dream, I rushed home to wash the gel off my hair. So that is it!"

Through Spirit revelation the manifestation of Hercules vanished, and so only then could we understand a portion of her suffering. Why the Lord had chosen it to be that way was beyond our understanding and reasoning.

“Yolin, if the Lord does not come through for His people then no one will know exactly the products that are pure mermaid or merman or leviathan. Everyone will perish because of lack of knowledge! Nevertheless, it is the Lord’s choice that I should experience it this way!”

So off she went to shampoo her hair and to renounce Hercules never to return, in Jesus’ Name. Her physical body had undergone a tremendous amount of spiritual abuse and violence and so has to recover.

But somehow the manifestation of Hercules continued until mom called me and prayed, “Hercules you are naked and have no cover. We bind, chain and cage you and send you back into the pits of darkness never to return.”

There was a sure response as it was weak and so it was DONE, in Jesus’ Holy and Righteous Name. AMEN!

The following day, she received a phone call from Brother Mike who had gone shopping and happened to pick up a jar of Vaseline with the brand name “Clere”. As he stood studying the photo of Clere on the jar, he experienced a terrible black-out.



Black dots blurred his vision so he stumbled out of the shop and slowly drove home through the grace of the Lord. It took him some time to recover after which mom received this call. Reader, is this another pure mermaid product?

One morning as usual, mom prayed very earnestly asking the Lord for yet another revelation as to why she was being attacked in her sleep. Instantly, she understood what came before her spirit eyes.

So if this is true, Lord let there be manifestation and confirmation, in Jesus’ Name. As she held the object in her hands, immediately it manifested. The terribleness caused her head not only to swell, but she became bilious.

When I opened my eyes, she asked me to study the peanut butter jar. It was not long before my entire physical body became tense and painful. She continued to sway overcome by biliousness.

“Is this another product from the marine world that we had been consuming each day on our bread?” she muttered!



Yet the manifestation came back that night and as usual we severed these evil spirits until Spirit utterance came through, “We sever all marine products and close all open doors with the Blood of Jesus” And so it was that the EMF that was raging also weakened. DONE!

The following night evil manifested even worse than the previous night. “What now?” we thought. We looked at one another. Each time we rebuked it weakened and left, but as soon as mom closed her eyes during the wee hours of that morning, she was severely attacked.

It was as though an evil power of unholy fires passed like an x-ray over her physical form. Her body shook and quaked under the stress of what had come over her within seconds.

That morning, she definitely discovered two more sirens, olive and joy in her food cupboard, causing her spirit to jump, not to mention the evil manifestation accompanying the unknown.



Immediately, she rushed toward the evil and rebuked, “The Fire of the Blood of Jesus!” Instantly, there was a thump on the back roof, and so she removed another marine product.

Then she took a bath to remove it from her body as she had used the olive oil to anoint herself when under evil attacks. As soon as olive and joy were removed from the premises a peace flooded through.

So Reader, what does this tell you?

She continued in earnest prayer, “Father, Your children perish because of lack of knowledge. Please have mercy on us according to Your loving kindness, according to Your tender mercies.

Blot out our transgressions and our sin that is ever before us, in Jesus’ Name. Remove the blinders and limitations off us so that we are able to receive revelation, vision and dreams so that we are not ignorant of Satan’s devices.”

I had always used a certain brand of sanitary pads each month, but the time had arrived when mom was severely attacked with abdominal pains. She could not understand why she was experiencing such unbearable pains, and knew that it was demonic. As the weeks passed, I donated this brand of sanitary pads to an organization for the needy school girls.

One morning as mom stood next to where they were kept an evil force caused her mind to swing and to stagger. “Wow! What was that?” she contemplated. So she removed the packed sanitary pads to another part of the house. That day, I took them completely off the premises to the collecting depot where donations were collected.

However, an evil spirit viciously attacked mom that night, and so she investigated the following day and found that I still had a couple of these sanitary pads that I had overlooked. So she removed them and placed them in the back of the house, but that night there were heavy thumping on the back roof. She remarked, “Yolin, what does that tell you?”

That day, I removed what was left and whatever evil spirit that was dedicated to that brand of sanitary pads, left. Only then did I realize and understand why I had suffered abdominal pains each month of my menstruation to the point I had a black out each month.

Reader, what does that tell you?

Yet in another experience, one night when the electromagnetic frequencies were so high mom suffered an excruciating pain in her ear. The pressure of evil whirled around her causing biliousness, in this she prayed, “Lord, please forgive us where we had opened up doors to a stench and to rotten smells.” She prayed this as this was how she felt - more than rottenness pushing up inside her.

“Where this rotten, stinking smell is attacking and drawing demonic forces to attack me, I repent for the very act of this sin.”

While she was pleading the Fire of the Blood to consecrate her and myself, I was taken into an open Spirit vision. Before me loomed these objects...



I asked her whether she had ever used essential aromatic oils to which she blurted out, “I don’t think I have ever used these!”

“Well,” I said, “This is what I see before me.”

“I do remember that once upon a time, maybe ten years ago, you had something in the bathroom giving off a beautiful fragrance. You were not burning essential oils, but it was poured into a three legged flat-like dish. Someone gave it to you as a present.”

Upon this revelation, she repented and asked the Lord to forgive the rotten stench which was the attacking demonic forces. All the while, evil manifested and so off we headed.

Then we began rebuking, "In the Name of Jesus, we have repented of Essential aromatic oils and strip this demon called Essential oils of its rotten stinking aroma."

When she said this the manifestation of a blowtorch weakened so I remarked, "So this is a truth that Essential aroma oils have spiritual, occult, magickal properties."

"You don't have to burn it to open doorways," I remarked. "At the time, it seemed harmless and pleasant to smell."

Then she prayed, "The Fire of the Blood of Jesus clean all the records of Satan accusing us. The Blood of Jesus consecrate our Record Keeping Books... The Blood of Jesus wipe away this record."

Reader, there was an immediate response and a beautiful Divine Presence came through as she prayed, "Father, answer us from Your Sanctuary and send Deliverance Angels...Deliver us...Release Fragrance from Your Sanctuary into our Spirit, our Soul, and our physical body, in Jesus' Holy Name."

And so it was DONE!

In yet another revelation, I proceeded to the next class at school and so it was. When night fell there was once again manifestation of a fierce blow torch cooking EMF into the atmosphere. Mom's ear started aching as painfulness pierced her eardrum which led her to pray,

"Father, reveal unto us from Your Sanctuary what is this manifesting? Jesus said in His Word, 'Ask the Father in My Name and He shall answer you' ... in the Name of Jesus...in the Name of Jesus..."

Immediately, a thought flooded her mind so she asked me, "Yolin, did you ever burn these scented candles?"

"Yes, it was when I was very young. It was more than 18 years ago that I had bought one at a little shop in Paarl. So where we once lived, I had burned it thinking nothing about it," I answered. "I also once burned a candle and looked into the flame," I said. "So that is it," she whispered.

Immediately, we repented and thereafter headed to where the sound of a blow torch manifested.

Then we rebuked, "Witchcraft, New Age spirits and Mormon spirits associated with the burning of the scented candle, we have repented of this sin even though we were ignorant. Be stripped of your witchcraft rights, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, there was an immediate response and it weakened.

So I rebuked, "I separate this house from the flat in Paarl where I had burned that scented candle. In the Name of Jesus, I renounce your legal rights... become two separate houses... we sever this house completely from the one in Paarl, in Jesus' Name."

There was a sure response and that open door was closed and sealed with the Blood of Jesus."



#### **Candle Colour Meanings: –**

**Colour is a form of vibrational energy which affects us on different levels.**

**Subconsciously, we all know how we react to different colours.**

**Red, for instance, stimulates and excites us, while blue is calming and soothing.**

**Yellow Candles are used to symbolize brainpower, focus, concentration, intellect, creativity, logic, learning, to improve visualization, to improve memory.**

**Use yellow for confidence, charm, persuasion, and attractiveness, to compel another to do your bidding, also for inspiration, knowledge, wisdom, mental strength and clarity, communication.**

**It stimulates your personal power and self-esteem, and promotes cheerfulness and an optimistic outlook.**

**The colour of a candle, or of anything in your immediate environment, is like a key which unlocks a certain compartment of your subconscious mind, and of your entire being.**

Here are links:-

**LIQUID WITCHCRAFT: Essential Oils and Christians Part 1 and 2 - By King Rand Richey**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tf3F1I-i56M&t=406s>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YmZvQ992Cws>

JOHN 10: 8

“All even as many as came before Me, are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.”

JOHN 10: 10

“The thief cometh not, but for to steal and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have Life, and that they might have it more abundantly.”

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