

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 22



Christ End Time Ministries

Vision: Wholly & Solely led by Jesus Christ. Wholly & Solely led by the Holy Spirit

Mission: To the Glory of the Father

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Dedication

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

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

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

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

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

This Script in its completeness, was 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 13: 1 - 6

How long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord? Forever?

How long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?

How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?

How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in Thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord, because He hath dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 32: 1 - 6

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven whose sin is covered.

**Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
and in whose spirit there is no guile.**

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me:

my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

**For this shall every one that is Godly pray unto Thee in a time
when Thou mayest be found:**

surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Romans 8: 26 - 27

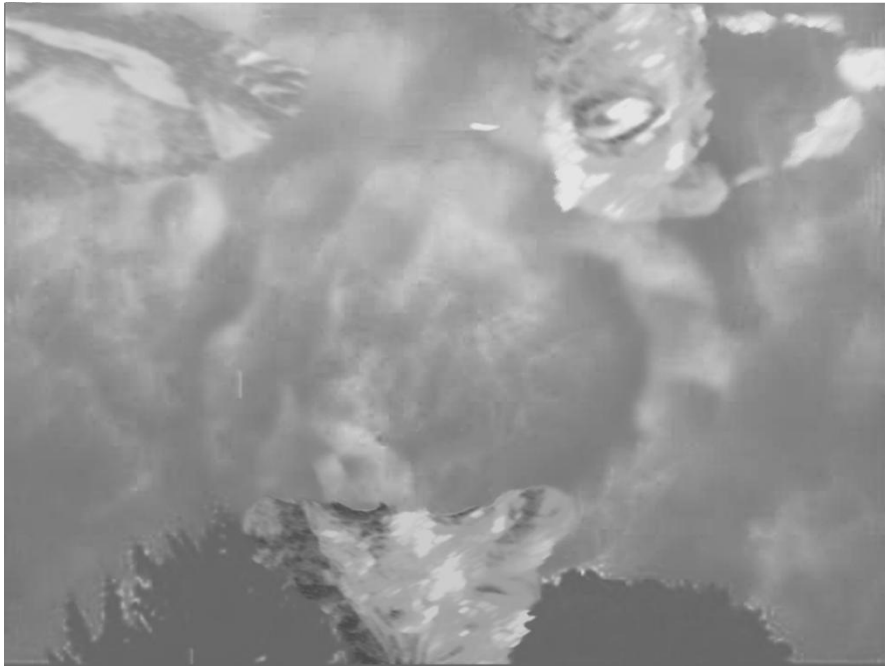
“Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And He that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the Mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the Will of God”

Battling Hosts of Spirit Wickedness

One morning after fervent prayer, mom looked out and lo and behold thick dark clouds moved across the sky. Wondering at this most unusual form of clouds, there appeared a form.

While studying it closely her eyes grew narrow and immediately, she blurted out, “The Blood of Jesus Christ... I release the Power of the Blood of Jesus Christ...”

Within seconds it disappeared and left her pondering over the abominable image she was allowed to witness. She saw the side of a massive face with pointed ears and huge eyes formed by black clouds.



This principality reached into the thick, dark clouds of the morning. It towered over the territories where we live. She watched as the creature seemed to be deeply concentrating on something she could not see.

On the other hand, she had then forgotten about it until later the afternoon when I approached her and shared a Spirit revelation which I was given. The paranormal scene was within the regions and territories where we live. I was shown an enormous entity which reached into the sky. In spirit, I knew it was a principality over regions and territories where we live. This abominable was invisible to the naked eye, but could be seen only when the Lord permits.

I knew that a spirit entity without form or shape towered into the dark clouds. For years this principality went about unhindered infiltrating every area and walk of life. For years and years, the residents were mutilated in every unimaginable way. Both young and old, rich and poor were being shredded. I saw that the people were in a terrible state, their flesh hung from their skeletal forms. The scene was more than I could bear. I can barely describe the gruesomeness of what was before me.

Human blood intertwined the pieces of jagged flesh which appeared to be violently ripped apart and hung in mattered bits with hair and scalp in such diabolical tortures that I am not able to describe. I saw that the unnoticed and unhindered creature caused unbearable tortures. The torments were more than what the naked eye is able to grasp, if only they could see the reality of it all.

While I was still relating all this to mom who was telling me about her experience that morning, guess who manifested! Yes, we knew that it was the confirmation of the same principality.

That night EMF / EMR turned into a crescendo of very, very, high unbearable ear-splitting wave after wave attacks, bombarding us relentlessly. We knew that intense warfare prayers were the answer and so it fled.

The following morning, mom opened her eyes feeling as though her entire physical body was violently ripped and shredded into bits and pieces. It appeared as though her entire nervous system was minced and thus spent the morning in earnest prayer.

That morning, she was engaged in severe warfare, "Principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness, spiritual wickedness over regions that are manifesting. I release billions and billions and billions of double-edged fire swords of the Lord together with billions and billions and billions of fire arrows of the Lord together with billions and billions and billions of fire battle axes of the Lord into the eye of all of your domains, kingdoms and strongholds attacking us. In the Name of Jesus, I release billions of chariots of fire into the hottest part of the battle. Crush and eliminate completely, in the Name of Jesus..."

Reader, all evil fled but soon returned. This time she prayed, "In the Name of Jesus, I release trillions of Cherubims with flaming swords of fire to destroy entire kingdoms attacking us." Instantly, it fled but soon returned.

I opened my eyes to tell her that I was given the same revelation for the second time. So the Lord had confirmed this - we are to face principalities, powers, rulers of darkness and spiritual wickedness over regions and territories where we live.

That night a terrible thing happened when I dozed off - we were about to participate in the most frightful event. I was walking along until I came to an open field at the corner of Spine Road. Something about the barrenness of this place drew my attention, and I began to notice an opening in the ground.

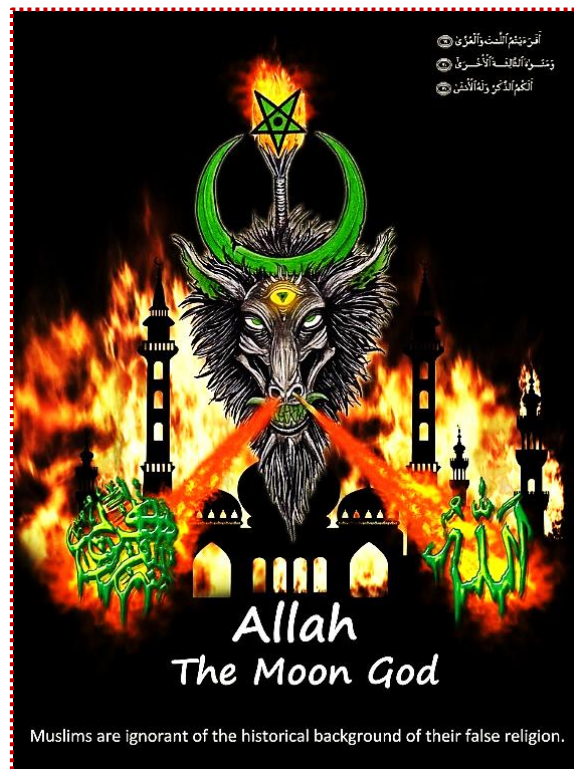
At a distance, I watched multitudes of muslim men entering this porthole. I knew who they were by the costumes they were wearing. As I drew nearer, I wondered why I became invisible to them. At

the entrance, there was a flight of stairs leading to a double door. On the door appeared a huge five-pointed star which had the head of Baphomet carved into the door.

As the muslim men entered through the door, I looked and saw that a huge tunnel had been built in the direction of the sea.

I phoned mom who came immediately and also witnessed the paranormality. Why could the other people not see what we were witnessing, I thought?

Then I understood the gruesomeness of it all – this is where sacrifices and rituals were done by these muslims. I noticed that this porthole served regions and territories. I turned to look at a mosque built on the opposite side of the road. Evil demonic waves could be felt emanating from the mosque, linking it to the five-pointed star which had the head of Baphomet carved into the door.



I was determined to investigate what I was allowed to participate in, but an unseen force prevented me from entering. It was actually Baphomet who was the centre within this circle that was the doorway and entrance through the five-pointed star to this underworld. Yes, Baphomet knew that I was covered in Blazing Holy Fire. Then I understood that if I was allowed to enter, the density of Blazing Holy Fire would cause untold damage to this dark kingdom.

From that hour, you know ‘what’ and ‘who’ began manifesting, when mom uttered that she refused to come against this type of warfare. “Yolin, our physical bodies have not yet recovered as I was severely attacked, not knowing that I was with you in the revelation. During the wee hours of the morning, I had opened my eyes having a total blackout and only opened them hours later not

knowing the severity of it all. Physically, I was shredded insomuch that my entire physical flesh felt mutilated and hanging in bits.”

But our situation grew worse insomuch that she had to rebuke the devourer eating up our flesh, “We release a mighty earthquake to swallow up this tunnel and the mosque linked to Baphomet. And we bind up all pythons released through the enchantments of these imams to keep these people under spells and curses, in the Mighty Name of Jesus...”

As we were in intense warfare, it fled manifesting loud thumping on the yard roof. “So, it means that the Lord wants us to destroy this stronghold,” we sighed.

Mom remained in fasting and very earnest prayer for she said that this is a multi, intertwined and thickly entangled warfare. Who is able to bear it? Not to mention the EMF / EMR attacks!

“It is python, I insisted”, so we began to rebuke python, and immediately there was manifestation and thumping on our yard roof. So what has python to do with imams we pondered? Yes, in the spirit realm, python is more than real! It is a wicked spirit.

Well, we had listened to a video of Pat Holliday [Electromagnetic Black Magic Witch Doctor and Mind Scalping] in which she explained:

“I was awakened by an imam praying at five in the morning over the city. A spirit that looks like a cobra snake came before her hotel window and another came before a different window where a pastor was. These snakes were swaying as the imam was praying over the speaker.

She said, “Lord, You gave us authority over devils, can I send Baozi to break that machine? (Baozi is a spirit that breaks machines). So, I commanded Baozi to break that machine... We commanded him to leave the souls of the people, and we bound his powers over the minds of the people... When you bind Allah and Baozi, you have to confuse the devils so that they cannot tell who did it.

That is what we did not do, but I had left, and six months later the imam met the bishop who asked him how he (the imam) knew that a white lady was over at his place. The imam said that demons came and told them that she is binding them. The next time when Pat Holliday returned the imams surrounded the bishop’s house. On another time when she had gone back, they had to get the army to protect her.”

Oh Reader, what does this tell you? What have the cobras and pythons etc. to do with these imams?

In our neighbourhood, the muslims were in fast, and about a half a mile away there is a mosque situated in Spine Road, as in my vision. Well, that night after we had been severely attacked, I was taken into an open vision.

Before me coiled an enormous cobra or python. I understood that we had to face this principality.

Through many, intense warfare prayers, we thought we were still engaged in combat with python, but to no avail. That morning, mom’s prayers became so earnest that her spirit began praying, but to no avail. “What now, Yolin?” she sighed.

Once more we were down in the dumps; it appeared that we were without life support in the middle of the deepest ocean. We remained very sick and just grew weary because her rebuke in

warfare was with all her might. She said, "I am sure the Lord has the wrong people! I totally refuse to continue writing this book, Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe. The EMF are causing us to become super-electro-hypersensitive.

The Lord must really get someone else greater and stronger, and so I agreed with her. We had had enough of being put in the eye of the storm unequipped without any weapons of defence and no revelation of what was really attacking us.

Just then, I returned after prayer and shared with her an open vision I had just received from the Lord. She did not respond as she was feeling so downtrodden.

In the vision, the same mosque loomed before me, but this time an enormous black entity stood over a crystal ball. This thing was rubbing the crystal ball which was a direct passageway into our house. I beheld the imam who was actually the leader of a freemason satanic coven.



In the physical, it was a mosque, but in the spirit realm it was a freemason satanic coven linked up to the five-pointed star and Baphomet.

The atmosphere was beyond what anyone is able to bear and caused us to go out for a while. We had made up our minds that we were not going to fight a coven that is in our neighbourhood.

Anyway, everything went wrong at the shopping mall, and she forgot her pin number of her bank card which the ATM then disconnected. So we walked home, and along the way we repented, and Light shone in our path again.

On returning from the bank, guess who awaited us? Yes, we knew very well, so mom declared that in the Name of Jesus, a tsunami of fire mixed with the Blood of Jesus splinter the crystal ball. Angels of Almighty God, I command that the big, black entity be arrested and bound up. Cast this thing into outer darkness, in the Name of Jesus.”

There were good results, but it soon returned, so she rebuked it again and it fled, in Jesus’ Name. But soon it returned and then fled while mom was compiling this portion of the script.

One morning she prayed, “Father, let the enemy see You and not me. Be the Greater One. Blind them to see only You, that You are the One that they are fighting, in the Name of Jesus... Put a reinforced dome of Your Protection over and around us, in Jesus’ Name...”

Once again, I approached her not knowing what she had prayed and told her that the Father wants us to come face to face with this coven.

I was shown that there had been an accident, and our vehicle had plunged into the lake below. As the car began sinking, and the pastor sat to drown together with his sons, mom and I began crying out earnestly. As we pleaded the “Blood of Jesus... Jesus...Jesus’ Blood...” a Divine Power lifted the vehicle and placed it back upon the bridge.

While the brothers were inspecting the vehicle, mom and I went to the nearest town and purchased dry clothing and something to eat. There I met two girls about my age who offered to give me a tour of the place. They had noticed that I was a stranger and so I left with them.

I was taken into a massive building which housed thousands, each was seated facing a podium. My two escorts gave me a seat, but later I was approached and told that it was the seat of the leader of their coven. I got up and took another seat, but was approached by a lady, and explained to her our tragedy. She welcomed me and left, but in the meantime Spirit revelation came to me that if this was a coven then I should release Holy Fire.

So, I got up and began releasing Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Holy Fire... instantly, Holy Fire caused the worst destruction ever known to the coven. Physically, I could not see Holy Fire, but spiritually it was falling on everyone present. The entire coven was in a mess and chaos reigned because of Holy Fire, to which I responded all the more, “Holy... Fire... Holy... Fire... Holy... Fire...”

Yes, mom agreed that Father wants us to use Holy Fire... this coven using a passageway into our house through a crystal ball must come face to face with Holy Blazing Fire, in the Name of Jesus. And so, it must be done - Holy Blazing Fire warfare!

And so, warfare intensified until she walked into the heat of the battle and prayed, “Lord, shake the evil powers of the night coming through that tunnel and the coven mosque. Thunder against every camp of the enemy. Shake the heavens and break through – break the enemies... break the enemies... Increase exceedingly... increase Father against the enemies of the night.

Lord God, break forth against all that are gathering against me as I renounce their ungodly covenants, oaths, vows that were made for this night. I renounce their ungodly patterns and beliefs, in the Name of Jesus. I renounce their witchcraft, sorceries, divinations and occult, in the Name of Jesus.

In the Name of Jesus, let the gates of my enemies be broken and overthrow and dethrone these wicked kingdoms. Break in pieces and consume every demonic kingdom that resists Your dominion. Let all dominions obey You, O Lord. Let Your Sceptre be released and burn them with FIRE..."

So, at this point the darkness fled, and so we had a peaceful sleep that night, in Jesus' Name.

Yet warfare intensified insomuch that mom fought through the night and being over-exhausted drifted off to sleep only to open her eyes severely wounded from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet. As the Lord gradually healed her badly bruised body through the day, she gained strength only to come face to face with what awaited her the evening.

Vicious demon forces manifested, so she began rebuking until Spirit revelation was dropped into her spirit. "Destroy their five-pointed star". She then understood that they were gathered in this circle with a five-pointed star. So, she released brimstone and acid fire to gobble it up. "Let Your arrows go forth as lightning against the enemy. Break their bones and pierce them and destroy them with Your arrows."

At this point, the dark forces weakened, so she prayed, "I break and disannul all ungodly covenants, oaths, and pledges spoken and made against me." The demon manifestation disappeared, so she sealed up the night with flaming arrows of the Lord.

"Arrows of the Lord destroy anything that moves from that circle with the five-pointed star, in the Name of Jesus"

Yet it came back with a vengeance, so she rebuked destroying their evil altars and high places. "Let Your Holy Fire burn up their high places. Let their high places be plucked down and all spiritual wickedness be bound up, in the Name of Jesus. Remove all strange gods from the high places. Remove every satanic altar erected against me in the high places, in the Name of Jesus."

At this point, it fled and never returned. "In Jesus' Name, I seal up every passageway into my house through the circle with the five-pointed star."

In the midst of demon manifestations which were persistent, she prayed, "I release battering rams against the gates of hell so that they cannot prevail against me. I rebuke every enemy in the gates. Let the gates of my life and city be shut to the demonic realm, in the Name of Jesus. Let the north gate, the south gate, the east gate and the west gate be closed as I lock them, in Jesus' Name."

Instantly, there was a peaceful atmosphere, in Jesus' Name. "Let all the gates of my life and city be repaired. I open up the north gate, the south gate, the east gate and the west gate for the King of Glory to enter, in Jesus' Name."

That night whatever it was manifested again so she rebuked, "I receive Your Faithfulness this night, O Lord. In Your Name, I release the Flaming Sword of the Lord against the powers of Hell. Let Your enemies fall by Your whet Sword and render Your vengeance against the enemy, in the Name of Jesus."

So, it fled into the darkness of the night, in Jesus' Name.

Yes, it's the day that the muslims had completed their satanic fasting unto the moon god, and indeed whatever manifested was persistent. So, mom rebuked, "I am Redeemed from all spoken

curses and negative words that have been chanted over my life, in the Name of Jesus. I am Redeemed from the curse of this law. I break all written curses that would affect my life, in the Name of Jesus. I break all curses, vows, pacts made with this false belief by my ancestors. I renounce and disannul all covenants made with death, hell and the grave, in Jesus' Name."

At this point, whatever manifested fled, in Jesus' Name.

That morning, I approached her to tell her that I had gone to school to continue studying but found that the **first class** was completed and there was a reunion and a celebration. Yes, not knowing that we were to begin the **second class**.

So, what does that tell you as Reader that all the while we were facing the first class the EMF / EMR got the better of the situation.

I was also given Spirit revelation that mom and I had been in a densely overgrown wilderness and were halfway to our destination. We were a small group on this trail, but this time I noticed that mom and I wore special type of shoes for this journey.

Not knowing, she had not only used His Word, but as though we were living the Word.

Romans 13: 14 "But put on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make no provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof."

One night a burning sensation covered her while a sort of a slow movement came over her as she dozed off. Pleading the Blood of Jesus caused this thing to flee into the night. Poor mom sat rebuking as she anointed herself. It so happened on another occasion, but this time as it was about to move over her, she pleaded the Blood of Jesus. Once again, we were looking for answers.

One Saturday afternoon, a black crow sat in our tree, and for an hour was making a terrible noise when suddenly demonic manifestation began. As mom was mentioning electronic witchcraft the crow flew away and the manifestation stopped.

So, what does that tell you, Reader?

We had just returned from the gathering one Sunday night when mom uttered that the degree of EMF was intensifying. Later, it reached a very, very thin pitch penetrating anything; at this, she uttered that something was wrong.

Oh yes, the manifestation was paranormal so we began rebuking, "No weapon formed against us shall prosper for we are established in righteousness. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but Mighty through God to pull down the strongholds of electromagnetic witchcraft. We bind up all electronic witches, warlocks, satanists and the like.

We are delivered from the powers of darkness reversing EMF witchcraft back to sender. This will be your daily load as we bind it to you, in Jesus' Name. "Lord, enlighten our eyes with Your Word as we take our position against these ungodly forces operating against us.

Lord, let these evil powers be shaken, in the Name of Jesus."

At this point, whatever it was, fled into the night, but soon returned as I retired for the night hearing mom rebuking. "Lord, deliver us with Your Fire. Let the works of witchcraft and occultism be burned up by Fire. Let Your Fire burn up these wicked spirits. Cast Your Fire upon the enemy.

I bind this attack with Fire, in the Name of Jesus. I release the flaming Sword of Fire against the powers of Hell, in the Name of Jesus. I release the whet glittering Sword of Fire against the enemy. In the Name of Jesus, I break and disannul all ungodly oaths made by my ancestors to idols, demons, false religions or ungodly organizations. In the Name of Jesus, I renounce and disannul any covenant made through the occult involvement and witchcraft.

I bind and cast out any family demon that would follow my life through ancestral covenants in the Name of Jesus. I command all demons that claim any legal right to my life through covenants to leave, in Jesus' Name."

At this point, whatever it was fled into the night, but soon returned manifesting worse than ever. I lay listening as she began rebuking, "Lord, cover my head in the battle. The Blood of Jesus bears witness to my deliverance and salvation. In the Name of Jesus, I break the power of sin and iniquity.

I release the voice of the Blood of Jesus against demons and evil spirits that accuse and condemn me, in the Name of Jesus. I am purged from these dead works through the Blood of Jesus. Lord, release Your powerful Angels to fight on my behalf.

At this point, whatever it was fled and never returned so we dozed off, exhausted from many, many battles fought night and day, in Jesus' Name.

One day while standing in the garden, she began releasing fire to burn the satanic crow which was making a great noise in our tree. Out of the blue the extraordinary happened, when instantly before our eyes the thing disappeared.

But it returned again and again until one night while mom was in intense battle, I was taken into an open Spirit vision. Before me loomed a large cube to all appearance like the blackness of hell. "What now!" we sighed. Whatever it contains it must die, in the Name of Jesus. The entire house was one big explosion of EMF causing mom to be sick to the core of her gut so that she began to vomit. This thing had the ability to torment and torture humans paranormally with EMF.

Throughout that night, I must have dozed off hearing her requesting, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, send mighty angels with flaming Swords to cremate the powers of this black cube." Instantly, it fled into the very dark of the night.

When she opened her eyes hours later with hands swollen and red, in her condition she was greeted by you know who. Determined, she raised her hands and prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, there is now no condemnation to those who are in Christ Jesus. I am Justified through Christ Jesus. For who is he that condemneth? It is Christ Who is even at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us. This is the heritage of the saints that no weapon formed against me will prosper and that every tongue that rises up against me I condemn. Now in the Name of Jesus, I condemn the voice of this black cube die... die... die... die... in Jesus' Name..."

Oh, how it fled and never returned that day, in Jesus' Name.

Mom was led to work in the front garden, and lo and behold a 3cm shining, black, teardrop shaped stone popped up. She flushed it down the toilet, in Jesus' Name, because that is what it is - demon dirt. "Was this the mission of the black crow?" we sighed.

It was late that night when it returned, so she rebuked, "This is my heritage that no weapon or tongue formed against me will prosper. I condemn all weapons and tongues. In the Name of Jesus, I release Mighty Weapons of God to destroy the powers of all evil weapons and tongues...

I use the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven against the weaponized powers of the gates of Hell coming up against me. I bind up the powers of the gates of Hell that will not prevail against me, in the Name of Jesus."

As I agreed with her, I was taken into an open Spirit vision and once again the same black cube loomed before me. This time the vision became clearer; I told mom that it was the Kaaba. So, what has the black stone mom found to do with the Kaaba?

While I related this Spirit vision to her the evil powers of Hell fled, in Jesus' Name. The following night it returned fully powered up. No amount of rebuking made a difference, then it was dropped into her spirit to pray for a hedge of protection. Immediately it fled. "What now?", we pondered. We had prayed with every bit of strength, and it had returned.

Once again revelation was dropped into her spirit to pray that all heavy burdens placed on us by the enemy be removed, in Jesus' Name. "Let Your anointing break the enemy's burden. Let every yoke be destroyed. Let every yoke of bondage be destroyed, in the Name of Jesus. Let every unequal yoke and burden be broken, in the Name of Jesus. We take upon us the yoke and burden of Jesus Christ."

At this point, it fled never to return, in Jesus' Name.

Exhausted, we fell asleep that night only to be greeted by the same burning sensation moving over mom. In this, she had a black out and could not open her eyes, but her spirit cried out, "Abba Father, please help me..."

Even more, her determined spirit wept inwardly which brought instant response from Abba Father, in Jesus' Name. When she could finally open her eyes, it was already passed nine in the morning only to be greeted by huffing and puffing of the enemy.

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies," she began praying. "Father, in the Name of Jesus send mighty angels to clothe me with God's complete battle armour and reinforced hedge of fire of protection."

In her prayer, she exalted His Dominion which is above all other dominions and His Throne which is above all other thrones. His Might which is above all other might, and praying exalted His Holy Name above all other names and that Jesus had triumphed over principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness, over all wicked spirits and spiritual wickedness in high places. She exalted His everlasting unto everlasting, unto eternity of the eternities that Jesus took away all keys and stripped Satan, for His Glory is now more Glorious."

At this point, all dense darkness fled and never returned, in Jesus' Name.

The EMF / EMR returned to their frequency domains, in Jesus' Name.

Were all these entities working with the Beast? Were they all sent on assignments and returned to the Beast as shown in one of the previous visions?

Yet during the wee hours of each morning, a beam or ray of burning sensation slowly moved persistently over her engulfing her with radiation burns and pains that are indescribable. Then, on opening her eyes, she would be looking into the eye of this very grave stronghold.

The battles persisted through into the wee hours of each morning which led her to lie flat before the Father seeking His face, for it is written "For he is the servant of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the Sword in vain: for he is the servant of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil."

"The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but Mighty Through GOD... Through GOD... Through GOD... I thank You for Your Faithfulness to perform Your Word through GOD to the pulling down of strongholds. God's Mighty Weapons... through GOD pull down this stronghold formed against me. No weapon... but no weapon... shall match GOD'S Mighty Weapon for He beareth not the Sword in vain for he is the servant of GOD... Execute wrath upon this stronghold through GOD, in Jesus' Name."

Oh, how this stronghold fled in many battles for he beareth not the Sword in vain through GOD, in Jesus' Name. DONE, AMEN.

Remember, I don't have the words to describe the EMF / EMR which these strongholds are capable of using to turn the situation into a torturous blowtorch. Since the day of John the Baptist, the Kingdom of God suffers violence and the violent take it by force to steal, kill and destroy.

We had just arrived back home one Sunday night from a gathering when you know who manifested. When mom started rebuking, "The sun shall not smite me by day nor the moon by night. I bind all deities and demons operating through the moon and the stars, in the Name Jesus", it fled.

And so the battle raged as each time it fled, so mom closed her eyes over-exhausted when it struck a vicious blow. Electromagnetic frequencies engulfed the entire house appearing like an enormous blow lamp spewing out wildfires of frequencies engulfing her and causing her to vomit until tears were just running. In this most terrible state, she stood before whatever huffed and puffed steaming in hell's fury.

There was just enough strength in her to cause whatever was sent to wipe her out completely, to flee. In this blackout, she fell on her knees and sought the Lord earnestly. And so it was a night on the battlefield fighting for her life and mine while I had dozed off not knowing what was actually taking place.

She opened her eyes and was rudely greeted by the viciousness of the abominable. Covered in excessive, very painful burns, she rebuked, "In the Name of Emmanuel, not by might or by power, but by My Spirit said the Lord... Bind and strip the enemy of its armour. Let the counsel of the wicked be spoiled. Let the palaces and headquarters of darkness be spoiled, in the Name of Emmanuel... Emmanuel... Emmanuel..." , using this most Powerful Name according to Matthew 1:

23 “Behold, a virgin shall be with child and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, GOD WITH US.

The black crow reappeared in our tree making a terrible racket. The louder the persistence of the crow the more vicious was the manifestation in the house revving like a blow torch. So, in the Name of Jesus Emmanuel, she cut the silver cord of the imam who had shape-shifted into the black crow and cast him into the abyss.

Instantly, there was a wonderful silence as the black crow once again shrieked and disappeared into thin air. What does that tell you as Reader? Oh, if words can only describe the days and nights that followed turning into the worse nightmare of our lives. Who would even have the imagination to believe us?

It so happened that one night all of a sudden, all hell broke loose and left us in a state of desperation; no amount of rebuking helped. We were hard hit by whatever Hell could muster up. My entire physical body rolled up into a small ball of knots being hit violently by EMF. On the other hand, mom was holding her head as her head blocked up and swelled into an enormous size. It seemed as though her head had been decapitated and was dangling to one side next to her.

What in the world was that? Whatever it was attacking us landed a solid blow, and we were unable to know the suddenness of it all. We were being rubbed into just a speck of nothing, down in the dumps of EMF.

For a very long time, she fought a losing battle when suddenly it was dropped into her spirit to rebuke, “I nullify the power of any sacrifice made to devils in my city, region and neighbourhood, in the Name of Jesus. Lord, shoot Your arrows and destroy them. Send out arrows of Fire into the kingdom of darkness. Let Your arrows go forth as lightning against the enemy. Release Your vengeance upon the enemies, in the Name of Jesus.”

Suddenly, whatever it was, fled and we fell into a deep sleep over-exhausted as we had not slept for days and nights. The following night took a complete turn when her sister phoned giving her revelation which prayer to pray. So, in the presence of the ugliness of what began manifesting like a blow torch, we were taken into intense prayer.

“Heavenly Father, in the Name of Yeshua HaMashiach, we ask You to break, crush and destroy every satanic attack, druid attack, shaman attack, witchcraft attack, werewolf attack, sorcery attack, magic attack, demonic attack, psychic attack, radionic attack, psychotronic attack, psionic attack, laser attack, ELF attack, RF attack, acoustic attack... in the Name of Jesus.”

When the prayer began reaching a summit against all Santeria attacks, whatever it was responded. Instantly, it fled with a big noise. So, mom did an ancestral generational bloodline cleansing, repenting for the sins of our forefathers, forefathers, forefathers who had agreements and covenants with Santeria manifesting in the present generation, in the Name of Jesus.

After repenting, she asked the Father to remove all evidence which Satan had made duplicate copies of, and wherever it was stored in different realms on data basis. Thereafter, she asked the Father to remove any curse of Santeria that was presently active through the Blood of Jesus.

Mom was vomiting so that her physical body crumbled, so I kept praying, laying hands on her. An hour later, the intense coiling of her body slowly left. Thank You Lord, the atmosphere had changed through His Faithfulness. The EMF instantly weakened; we had been granted a peaceful sleep that night, in Jesus' Name.

The next evening, it came back with full revenge, so we gathered in intense warfare prayers, but to no avail. It so happened that Words were released through her lips which she was stunned by, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, send the Angel of death into every camp of the enemy."

There was an immediate response, and it fled that night, in Jesus' Name, and so was fulfilled my dream that I was with a small group returning from camp and was back at school.

Yet we were for weeks on end in much intense warfare. It was an all-out fight unto death, and it was almost every night. During this period, mom stayed in fast and earnest prayer.

Matthew 17: 21 "Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."

I sought the Lord crying, "What are we facing Lord?" One night, I was shown that we had returned from another camp.

Yet our physical bodies were exhausted because of the persistence of evil that had united as one, whose teeth are as swords and their fangs as knives to devour us from the face of the earth.

Once again, I was given revelation that I was back at school, and sure mom and I understood what it meant!

Then mom was shown in a dream that two devils had fled at her rebuke. While in the process of gripping something thick that was coiled into a concertina-like shape, with all her might she clasped both hands screaming, "Holy Fire... Holy Fire... Blazing Fire..."

Determined to fight this monster, she became the more earnest letting out, "Fire... Fire... Fire...", there was a sudden great explosion.

In this she opened her eyes as the complete scenario burst into bright, blinding Power surging Light.

"What was that?" she pondered, all week amidst intensified warfare, realizing that the very thick and ugly, dirty, cream concertina was a coiled serpentine spirit?

This thing coiled around the small of her back squeezing... squeezing... night and day, not to say the manifestation of loud, hissing noises coming from you know where. She had wondered why there were tremors running along the floor of the house when this type of attack thickened. Not to mention the EMF/EMR!

So many unanswered questions as to why we were to come face to face with such, until one day it happened that the following Yardley products I had purchased months ago were to be a nightmare.



Mom flushed them down the toilet, as she said that these are products made from Leviathan's spittle or of a marine siren.

Supplied is an important video link **"Lucifer meeting details leaks LEVIATHAN"**
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5561tlaO6NI&t=39s>

The two demons that fled at mom's rebuke were the same ones attached to these two Yardley products, and the dirty, off-cream, thick snake she fought is Leviathan. This was confirmed immediately when I had dozed off, a dream was given that I was shopping at the local Clicks store. On the cosmetic shelves where I had purchased these Yardley products appeared dark images. These demons were attached to whole batches of what I had purchased months ago.

That week, we fought multiple demonic attacks which were coming from all directions, night and day. What in the world are we facing? In our desperation, we began seeking the Lord very earnestly. These attacks were coming faster than you can imagine. One after the other giving us no time to recover from what we thought we were facing, only to discover the unexpected.

A very black mass of the most terrifying demonoids patrolled the entire almost 2km long avenue. Between a stone embankment sloping from the stadium to the pavement a porthole opened. Hidden to the natural eye were hundreds of demons in human forms.

These frightful demonoids were pouring out onto this avenue. It was their time to operate through the night and to accomplish much wickedness. I watched as evil united as the most hellish oneness headed directly to our abode.

Can you as Reader imagine it! With no effort, these began releasing great power and used EMF at will. It was but a small thing paralysing the spines of their victims.

Mom remained in fast and praying earnest through each night was led by the Holy Spirit to use entire chapters of the Book of Psalms as a weapon of prayer.

Each time we had asked the Father, in Jesus' Name, to clothe us with God's complete Fire Battle Armour, especially when the type of warfaring was not clear. It was a different season and therefore unexpectedly I was given the following Spirit vision upon my bed.

Wielding God's Flaming Sword

One night, I was in the Spirit and beheld mom and I, but this time we were clothed in God's complete Battle Armour.

With each releasing of the Battle Sword of the Lord against the powers of Hell in the Name of Jesus, it only sparked off an enormous Blazing Holy Fire. Lord, cover our heads in the day of battle for Your Glory and Purpose.

While relating this Spirit Revelation to mom, I was taken into the same open Spirit vision and saw fiery flames. Blazing Fire released from the Sword of the Lord swept swiftly through. Flames of devouring Fire and lightning rebuked the enemies.

The Spirit vision lifted up and sometime later the Lord opened my eyes confirming that it was so. I was taken back into the same vision, beholding flames of Fire coming from the Sword of the Lord with Might. The enemy was not able to deliver themselves from the Power of the Holy Flames.

Both of us wielded the Flaming Sword as illustrated is of a truth.



Exodus 14: 24 "Let Your Fire protect me and cover me"

Psalms 97: 5 "Let the Fire of Your Presence be released in my life"

While talking with mom relating to her what we were facing, I beheld that the tall greys were wearing long white dresses. These aliens were pursuing hot behind us as we showed a clean pair of heels.

Shocked, I opened my eyes and was for many days very sick. Oh, what an unusual type of revelation I was to experience knowing that many would just shrug it off as a bad dream.

For many days and nights, we were severely confronted by this type of evil until mom prayed, "I pray for angels to be released to war against any spirit in the heavens. I bind the prince of the power of the air, in the Name of Jesus.

I pray for an open heaven, and I bind any demonic attacks coming from the heavens in the Name of Jesus. I bind and rebuke the moon deities. I bind all deities and demons operating through the stars and planets, in the Name of Jesus..."

There was an immediate response, and the thing fled but returned when she dozed off. For weeks she suffered excruciating pain in the small of her back.

Well, the following night, it returned, and this was what she prayed, "And I say also unto thee... upon this rock I will build My Church; and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give thee the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven."

"Upon this ROCK, I use the Keys of the Kingdom, IN JESUS' NAME. I bind up the grey alien and cast him back through the gates of Hell."

There was an immediate response, and it fled, in Jesus' Name.

The weeks after we faced very tough warfare night after night; we grew weary and overly exhausted. One night mom prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, shower down Holy Electricity and burn up all alien spaceships amassing against us."

There was an immediate response and it fled but soon returned with vengeance.

Then we prayed, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, release mighty warrior battle angels against the demonic princes... Pour contempt upon the demon princes... Pour contempt upon them... Punish the wicked hosts on high with Your Power... Break their heads in pieces... Slay them and rip off their scales and break their strength... Do not let the evil waters overflow our lives... Bring these monsters down with Your Power and scatter them..."

At this point they fled as mom petitioned, "Father melt their fleets of spaceships like wax for Your Name's sake."

Yes, they fled, but returned when we dozed off, so you can imagine the grave situation when she opened her eyes. I continued to dream that we were in a learning process at school.

Reader, the EMF / EMR became more of a continuous, solid substance heavy in the airwaves and currents causing our physical bodies to feel very rotten. That night it manifested louder than usual so we gathered in prayer, "Father, in the Name of Jesus, according to Your Word there are three that bear witness on earth, the Spirit, and the Water, and the Blood and these three agree in One.

He that believeth on the Son of God hath these witnesses in himself. And this is the record that God hath given to us Eternal Life in His Son. These bear witness of us.

Now Holy Father, in the Name of Jesus, come as a vortex... of whirling flames of Blazing Fire... Come as a mass of liquid – whirling... and swirling... devouring flames... of blazing fire... Gobble up... gobble them up... melt all fleets of battle ships that war against us.”

After much warfare, I was then given revelation, and upon my bed I beheld that an evil spirit moved unhindered. For years this wicked spirit had done much damage to everyone it came across. I also saw that this monster had great power to torture its victims beyond what any human is able to bear. I understood a very small portion of the inexplicable sufferings of humanity. Now this monster had never been defeated, imagine that! At the end, I saw that we were equipped in such mind-boggling strategies that the entity fled and never returned.

Now unforgettable and persistent tortuous attacks worsened especially when we were deep in sleep. It crushed the tail of mom’s spine into unbearable tortuous pains so that she could hardly move her physical body. She opened her eyes each morning lying in a bed boiling...boiling...boiling... as though this entity persistently blew Hell’s fires over her.

Excruciating burning pierced into the marrow of her bone structure causing the most unbearable suffering unknown to mankind. Lord, I pray for the words to explain it all. We had fought through the nights – the unmatched Word of God’s Power turned into a nightmare insomuch that a great slaughter caused the unimaginable to flee.

There was given to me an open vision while intense warfare waged. I saw standing before us the terribleness of a pair of green feet like that of a dinosaur.



We wondered that if the feet were so huge then what were we really fighting? During this time, I was having one black out after the other, and nothing remained in my stomach. The days and nights that followed were one continuous battle after another.

One night, I was in bed hearing mom's intense fighting on the battlefield. I was taken into a vision and saw very high in the atmosphere directly over our house there hovered a huge flying saucer. A door beneath the spaceship opened and coming out were lots of the tall greys.

These very ugly looking things set their focus directly toward our abode, set for the kill. In this I shuddered at what was about to happen, when I heard mom's continuous intense warfare. Remember the EMF / EMR was more than what any human could bear leaving her ears exceedingly painful.

These bunch of cowards would wait for her to doze off so that they could go for the kill, therefore she remained in earnest prayers to know the Lord even in this.

I again approached her that morning and told her that I was back at school and was led by the teacher to be enrolled to begin an entirely different class with a completely new set of books. Imagine the third class with the third set of books as aforementioned.

That night while listening to a video of the crucifixion of Jesus and the Power of the Blood of Jesus, the tall greys who had rudely manifested fled. During the wee hours of the morning as we dozed off the tall greys attacked.

Mom opened her eyes covered in burning substance and extreme pain, ceased not to greet the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. She had asked to be clothed with God's complete battle armour and thanked Him, in Jesus' Name. The very presence of the greys released a frightful amount of radiation and frequencies.

Then she prayed, "According to Matthew 18: 18 Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven."

"In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I loosen myself from the burning pains of radiation covering me." Instantly, there was an immediate response and the burning substance covering her and her bed left.

Then she prayed, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I loosen myself and my physical body from all electromagnetic frequencies", and so it was.

So what does that tell you, Reader?

Yet battle after battle was fought and each grew tougher and tougher. "Reveal the things that belong to me...Let their hidden things be made manifest...You are a God that reveals secrets. Let me understand things kept secret...Let the seals be broken from Your Word...", she prayed.

At different times she was led to dig in the garden, and lo and behold before her eyes were the very abominables. Yes it was a multiple attack - besides the tall greys, someone else was trying to distract us with witchcraft buried under her bedroom window.

Yet the battles grew worse until in prayer she asked, "Lord, You are a Man of war release vortexes... destroy all warships assigned to attack us. Short circuit and melt their control panels... No one has

an arm like You, Bring them down and let Your Truth be my Shield...Break them in pieces and scatter them with Your Shield...Lord, release Your Glorious Power against the enemy and scatter them..."

Yet battles intensified, so she prayed, "The Keys of the Kingdom be released... strip the enemy of their power and protection... Loose a whirlwind of confusion against every trap and plot against us this night... scatter them... loose confusion in the Name of Jesus... Let the Fire of Your Presence burn them... burn them with Your Glorious Presence...Let them be confounded and troubled forever. Let them be put to shame and perish..."

Before we dozed off into a deep sleep, she prayed, "Lord, let a deep sleep fall on them... let the enemy fall into a very deep sleep, in Jesus' Name" and so it was.

So, for many days and nights, we thought that the tall greys were attacking us, but I was shown a different revelation. I pondered its meaning, as this person had passed away many, many years ago, yet was more than alive. I was at school and greeted by mom and this person who came to fetch me. This person had unresolved matters over which we sought the Lord many times, but to no avail.

While I related this to mom, guess who manifested! So, we pondered that if this certain person had died more than eight years ago, who or what was then manifesting? Was it that the unresolved matters were being used as weapons?

It worsened to the point that electromagnetic frequencies were whirling on top of my head like a drill. This only led us to come face to face with what we had no clue of. So, we began to pray, "Father, in the Name of Yeshua, we are redeemed from the curse of the law. Now through the Blood of Yeshua we break all generational and ancestral curses associated with this certain person. We command all generational spirits that came into our lives during conception, in the womb, in the birth canal, and through the umbilical cord to come out, in Jesus' Name.

We command all ancestral spirits of this person's generation of idolatry, witchcraft, false religion, polygamy, lust, perversion to come out of our lives, in Jesus' Name. We command all hereditary spirits of lust, rejection, fear, sickness, infirmity, disease, anger, hatred, drugs, confusion, failure, and poverty to come out of our lives, in Jesus' Name.

We break the legal rights of all generational spirits operating behind a curse, in the Name of Jesus. You have no legal right to operate in our lives. We break all curses by these agents of Satan affecting our lives, in Jesus' Name."

At this point, it fled but returned an hour later, so we rebuked, "We break and disannul all ungodly covenants, and oaths that the Damaran made with demons. We renounce and break all ungodly covenants and oaths made by this person's ancestors to demons, in Jesus' Name.

We break and disannul all ungodly blood covenants made through sacrifice that would affect our lives, in Jesus' Name. We break and disannul all spirit marriages that would cause demons to attack our lives, in Jesus' Name.

We break all agreements with death, hell and the grave through the Blood of Jesus Christ. We break all ungodly covenants and renew our Covenant to God through the Blood of Jesus. We divorce

ourselves from any demon that would claim our lives through any ancestral covenants, in Jesus' Name.

Father, in Jesus' Name cleanse our Record keeping Books with the Blood of Jesus. Cleanse our Robes our Garments and our Gowns in the Blood of the Lamb. Cleanse and remove our names out of Satan's book of accusation, in Jesus' Name.

Reader, there was an immediate response, and this thing fled. We also pondered how on earth an ancestral spirit could be so powerful as to cause electromagnetic frequencies to spiral out of control.

When it returned during the wee hours of the morning, mom prayed, "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. For the Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God. And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ..."

At this point, it fled, and mom dozed off and awoke in much pain as though she was lying in a pool of fire.

Each time strongholds were destroyed, it weakened and fled. The following rebuke destroyed another, "Let every ungodly ancestral and generational taproot be severed completely out of our bloodline, in the Name of Jesus. Let Your Holy Fire burn up every ungodly roots of wickedness. Let all Damara spirits rooted in any part of our bodies and organs be rooted out, in the Name of Jesus. Let every plant that our Father has not planted be wiped out through the Blood of Jesus. Cleanse all records which are kept by Satan with the Blood of Jesus. We receive the benefits of the Blood Covenant through the Blood of Jesus."

Once again it fled, and so we slept peacefully, in Jesus' Name.

I insisted that mom do some research on the Damara people, and this is what she came up with. The Damaran people from Wikipedia: The supreme deity of the Damaran is Gamab who lives in a high heaven even above the heaven of the stars. Gamab is also the god of death who shoots arrows at humans from his place above the skies and those struck fall ill and die.

So, while we were discussing this matter guess who turned up? Its presence filled the whole house with the most disgusting smell. So Gamab is not a myth, we sighed! This supreme deity of the Damaran is real, so true, and not only that, but the electromagnetic frequencies were more than a tormenting weapon.

I also told her that I had some sort of an answer which I did not understand. I had dreamed that she had allowed a complete stranger into the house. I insisted that this form of a person was a demon in human form. As time went by this evil spirit in human form vanished into thin air.

She then realised what it meant, and the battle grew, but to no avail. As I was left alone this thing began opening and closing the water taps. It so happened that the police arrived, and to my shock this was the very criminal these officers were hunting. I pondered how they could have known that this criminal was in its spirit form. How was it possible that this evil spirit was back into its human form?

So, this demon in human form is Gamab, we sighed even the more. Not only had Gamab been arrested and taken away, but it only brought back the tall greys who knew what had taken place!

What does that tell you as Reader?

Yet a different type of warfare broke out which toppled us, leaving us clueless. “What now?”, we sighed. We had fought all night on two different occasions, but to no avail; it only caused mom to be sick, so I had to pray for her. Our cry unto the Lord our God for many days turned desperate. I mean we were living in desperation from moment to moment, like a speck against what appeared to be enormous.

After rebuking for more than an hour, mom was sick and told me to take over so as I closed my eyes, in the Name of Yeshua. I was looking at the impossible. Shocked, I was left dumbstruck at what was before me.

This dinosaur reached into the sky; this beast was covered with an impenetrable skin. Imagine that!

No wonder when mom had rebuked all night without sleep, she grew weary against a twenty-four hour, seven-day attack. One night as I was dozing off, I heard her pray, “Jehovah Jireh my Provider in this very hour, let Your Power tread on all the powers of this dragon dinosaur. Emmanuel crush all the powers of this enemy under Your feet. You are Mighty in battle. The substance of the feet of Emmanuel carries unmatched weight and Authority. Grind... grind this dragon dinosaur to dust. Emmanuel... Emmanuel... Emmanuel...”

At this point, the EMF which had toppled out of control, subsided and evil powers weakened.

2 Chronicles 14: 11 “And Asa cried unto the Lord his God, and said, Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power: help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go against this multitude, O Lord, Thou art our God; let no man prevail against Thee.”



The next day it never returned, but as soon as it grew dark and as night fell so did dinosaur manifest, sounding like a blow torch. So, we gathered where it was at its worst and mom read Revelation 20: 1-3 "And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key to the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand. And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan, and bound him a thousand years. And cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more till the thousand years should be fulfilled: and after that he must be loosed a little season."

Then she prayed, "I use the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven as a great and mighty chain and as I release it, I ask that You permit an angel to come down from Heaven and bind up this dragon dinosaur. In the Name of Emmanuel... In the Name of Emmanuel, I declare it established with the Keys of the Emmanuel..."

There was an immediate response, and so the EMF of high pitch sounds that had caused our ears to become deaf, was toppled and weakened. AMEN! DONE, IN JESUS' NAME.

"I now seal up and lock all open doorways with the Keys of Emmanuel. AMEN." DONE!

Suddenly, there was a vicious sound like a boiling, seething pot, so mom headed toward the heat of the battle and opened the Bible and read, "And the angels which kept not their first estate, but left their own habitation, he hath reserved in everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgement of the great day."

Then she prayed, "I use the Keys of Emmanuel's Kingdom as weapons of everlasting chains, and I take full Authority over all the powers of the dinosaur dragon which reach into the sky. Angels of Emmanuel... great and mighty in battle... mighty to defend and deliver... hearken the voice of the Word of Emmanuel... bind up this evil spirit that kept not their first estate... bind them up with everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgement of the great day... For the Glory of the Father...for the Glory of Emmanuel... for the Glory of the Holy Spirit..."

"Let all the powers of the enemies that are making war with the Wife of the Lamb... be bound with everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgement of the great day. Give the Wife of the Lamb wings to fly... defend the Wife of the Lamb... the Lord Mighty to defend the Lamb's Wife..."

There was immediate response, and so did she seal up the night with the Word of Emmanuel.

Yet once again a raging sound of darkness caused EMF to layer the atmosphere in the house like live electric wires, so poor mom started praying, "There was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon: and the dragon fought and his angels. And prevail not: neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. And I heard a loud voice saying in Heaven, Now is come Salvation, and strength, and the Kingdom of our God, and the Power of His Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night. And they overcame him by the Blood of the Lamb, and the world of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

"In the Name of Emmanuel... there is war in the heavens night and day...let Michael and his angels come up against the dragon dinosaur. Let not the dragon dinosaur prevail... let no more place be found in the heavens but cast the dragon dinosaur into everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgement of the great day in the Name of Emmanuel..."

Reader, there was an immediate response to the Glory of Emmanuel.

Well, we had peace the following day until night fell past eleven o'clock, the word of the Lord came to use the scripture Exodus 10: 21-23 "And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch forth thine hand toward heaven, that there may be darkness over the land of Egypt, even darkness which may be felt. And Moses stretched forth his hand toward heaven; and there was a thick darkness in all the land of Egypt three days. They saw not one another, neither rose any from his place for three days: but all the children of Israel had light in the dwellings."

This mom and I did against the kingdom of darkness in all the realms of darkness. Then she read **Exodus 12: 22-23 "And ye shall take a bunch of hyssop, and dip it in the blood that is in the basin, and strike the lintel and the two side posts with the blood that is in the basin; and none of you shall go out at the door of his house until the morning. For the Lord will pass through to smite the Egyptians and when he seeth the blood upon the lintel, and on the two side posts, the Lord will pass over the door, and will not suffer the destroyer to come in unto your houses to smite you."**

And this we did according to the Word then she used the Keys of Emmanuel declaring the words in Exodus accordingly and so it was. DONE!

"Let the Authority of deep sleep come over all the kingdoms of darkness according to the Authority of the Keys of Emmanuel." And so, it was DONE, in JESUS' NAME.

Yet spiritual warfare continued, but we noticed a difference in the following demonic attacks. As usual mom remained in fervent morning prayer seeking the Father for wisdom of discernment. One morning while she lay before the Lord, I awoke and the minute I opened my eyes, I was looking at a frightful image.

Mom had wondered what in the world had happened that the abominable started manifesting, when she heard that I was up. Then I told her that this thing knew that I had seen it and had become enraged. This is what I saw, but multiply its evil, ugliness thousands of times.



While Googling for this image, the thing disappeared. “So, it is true!”, we sighed. That night and during the wee hours of the following morning, mom had a blackout in her sleep. The EMF hung like live wires covering our abode. Only her eyeballs could move, so she called out, “Father, in the Name of Emmanuel... Daddy help... help...Daddy help... me!” As she called out the more to her Heavenly Daddy, there was a definite response.

So, battle after battle was fought especially during the wee hours of the morning until one night mom said that it seems that we are facing something different.

“O Lord, Thou art our God, let not principality, powers, rulers of the darkness, spiritual wickedness, wicked hosts of the air or any other creature prevail against Thee...Lord, it is a small thing with Thee

to defend and deliver us... In The Name of the Most High come against these multitudes and let not them prevail against the Wife of the Lamb...Let no weapon formed against Thee be established to torture Your anointed ones... In the Name of the Father and of His Holy Son and of His Holy Spirit."

Reader, whatever it was fled, and so the EMF subsided, and we fell into a deep sleep and awoke refreshed, only to hear the abominable manifesting. After a fervent prayer, she rebuked, "I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; with my mouth I will make known Thy Faithfulness to all generations. For whom in the heavens can be compared unto the Lord? God is greatly to be feared... cause them to fear You... Let a great fear come upon them... For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One is our King. Lord, You said, 'My Covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of My lips, But My Faithfulness and My mercy shall be with him and in My Name shall his horn be exalted.'" Psalm 89.

"Scatter the enemy with Thy mighty arm and Thy strong hand beat into pieces Thine foes that prevail against Thee, in the Name of Emmanuel..."

So, whatever it was fled and never returned that day, in Jesus' Name. Then she remembered that before these vicious cycles broke out she was given a dream. The front door to her parents' house that we had inherited, flew open by itself. Somehow to her surprise, she endeavoured to keep the unknown out. Pondering what legal right the unseen had over the original keys to the door, she opened her eyes.

Spirit violence escalated causing much suffering as EMF once again took its toll on us. She earnestly and in much tears sought for Wisdom of Discernment. A week later, a thought entered her mind to do a research on the village where her grandfather came from.

"Does all this present spirit violence link to my grandfather?" she thought. Oh yes, manifestation of this type of ancestral and generational evil was operating behind unbroken curses. How much, we do not know, but we had to come face to face with a mind-boggling experience.

As soon as it grew dark our nights turned into a nightmare, like a cauldron of boiling ointment that sticks and is hard to remove. What a mess we were in! I had a blackout and felt so rotten for days. With the bubbling, boiling, sizzling sounds manifesting louder and louder, mixed with EMF we prayed, "For, behold, Lord will come with Fire, and with Your chariots like a whirlwind, render Your anger with fury, and let Your rebuke be with flames of Fire. For by Your Fire and by Your Sword, Lord render vengeance and let the slain of the Lord be many.

For it is nothing to Thee O Lord to help us for Thou art our God mighty to defend and deliver us. Let not the gates of Hell prevail against the Rock upon which You build Your Church. Let not hidden unbroken curses prevail against the Keys of the Kingdom of Emmanuel O Lord."

"In Yeshua's Name, I break the legal rights of all ancestral and generational spirits operating through and behind curses on this main door which I saw opened. In the Name of Yeshua, I break and disannul all ungodly covenants, oaths, and pledges, I or my ancestors from my grandfather's village had made with our lips.

I renounce and break all ungodly oaths made by my ancestors to these idols, demons, false religions and ungodly organizations that are manifesting, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel. I break and

disannul all blood covenants made through any sacrifices that are manifesting and affecting my bloodline and that of my brothers and sister, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel.

I renounce and disannul any legal rights to our bloodline coming from my grandfather's village through occult involvement and witchcraft, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel. I break and disannul all spirit marriages attacking our bloodline, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel. “

Reader, at this point it fled, so mom and I fell into a deep sleep, overly exhausted from weeks and months of intense battles.

The Lord allowed us to listen to a video to which we had unanswered question. I have supplied a link <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fshfln-PmbA&t=6s> [Angelic Visitation and the Mystery of Tithe].

I quote, “The Angel of the Lord said, ‘What makes your houses haunted is your origin, your ancestors and your past. The objective of the devil is that your ancestors may follow you.’ The Angel of the Lord told me, ‘In the past your ancestors had signed a pact and covenant with the god of the forest therefore one of this ribbon shaped fabric you see here is a bondage.

A tithe that is heading to the forest, this is **the archive that the enemy is using in order to bind you.** He is using it so that the progeny may pay the price. This is a contract your ancestors wanted for power, so they went to invoke the god of thunder. As a result, their progeny and descendants, that you are, were incarnated by the god of thunder.

Your ancestors were doing ritual ceremonies which were attracting demons. These demons must emerge in the physical world through birth of their descendants. Every time a child is born in your family the demon that is summoned by ancestors in the past will incarnate the body of the child that is born in the world.

The demon come again to the world through the birth of the child. These are demons of the past who are coming to the present. Thanks to the ancestors' contract. **Every time you celebrated a birthday you are commemorating a demon that has incarnated in one of the children of your family.**

And when all the members of your family are possessed by the demon of your tribe, some of the demons of your clan and tribe will lack a body to dwell in. As a result, they will dwell in the walls of your house that will become haunted by a demon...”

As a result of this information, mom prayed, “In the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel, I repent of the sins of my ancestors from my mother's side. The generational spirits that came into my bloodline and life during the conception of my grandmother's womb. The day my mother came through the birth canal, and through the umbilical cord.

I bind and rebuke all familiar spirits and spirit guides that would try to operate in my mother's bloodline of our ancestors from my grandfather and grandmother's villages. I renounce and disannul all ungodly blood covenants through sacrifices, oaths, and ritual ceremonies. I break all oaths, vows and pacts made with these ancestral spirits, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel.

Father, in the name of The Lord Jesus Christ, I ask that the Blood of Emmanuel Yeshua break, crush, destroy and sever every soul tie, hook, link, connection, attachment and device from myself and my ancestral bloodline to Satan's Akashic archive. And from the Akashic records back to my ancestral bloodline and myself, in Jesus' Name.

Father, I ask you to remove, delete, purge and destroy all of my bloodline's records, images, thoughts, words and actions stored in this system as well as all duplicate copies, backup copies, emergency copies and extra copies stored anywhere in creation, in Jesus' Name.

Father, I ask you to totally remove me and all those affected in our bloodline from every system, database, storage device, archive and library owned or operated by the forces of darkness and to prevent my information from being put back into those systems, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel."

Reader, at this point a beautiful peace swept through, although it was past four in the morning. That night, mom thought that doing a bloodline cleansing of her grandparents' villages was all that was needed, but oh how wrong we were! The night turned into a nightmare as we forgot about the spiritual double house that was shown twice by two different members of the family.

We had not destroyed the spirit house which was built and passed down by bloodline ancestors of both sides of her biological parents, for we are their offspring in spirit and in flesh. These ancestral demons lacked a physical body to dwell in therefore they dwelt in the spiritual house of both parents which formed a double house. Now this mystery was meant for us to understand through a tortuous experience.

I reiterate what the Angel said in the above video, **"And when all the members of your family are possessed by the demon of your tribe some of the demons of your clan and tribe will lack a body to dwell in. As a result, they will dwell in the walls of your house that will become haunted by a demon."**

So true...so true...the spirit realm should be understood, therefore I pray for Wisdom of Discernment, in Yeshua Emmanuel's Name.

Mom opened her eyes that morning as though a raging battle had bruised and shredded her to bits causing her head to swell very big all while she slept. "What a chaotic mess I am in and who would understand!", she sighed. Demons were nagging and mocking at her, "It's no use to pray, for you have been defeated. Your body is hanging in shreds." Yes, it manifested through noises coming from the kitchen fridge with loud, boiling, bubbling filling the atmosphere. Imagine that!

She awoke from a dream in which the key that was in her possession was stolen. "What had happened in the spirit world?", we wept.

Romans 8: 26 "Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit Itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God."

This is what she experienced that morning as she wept bitterly, "Father, in Yeshua Emmanuel's Name, please send Angels to remove the corrupted and polluted spiritual house built by the

ancestors of both my parents. I ask for builders to be sent from Heaven to rebuild a Spirit House of which You are the Master Builder, the Author and Finisher.

I also call forth the great Cloud of Witnesses whose offspring I am. As it is written that he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the Spirit, even so is it now. (Galatians 4: 29)

All old covenants and blood sacrifices made by my grandparent's ancestors are now disannulled and cancelled through the Blood Covenant.

As their offspring, I renounce it spiritually and physically. (Acts 17: 29) Through Yeshua the Mediator of a more excellent and better Covenant. In Yeshua Emmanuel, I am His offspring.

I lock all these ancient ancestral and generational doors through the Authority of the Keys of the Kingdom of Yeshua. Lord, close the north, south, east, and west ancient gates that were left open. For what door You close no one can open and what door You open no one can close, in the Name of Yeshua Emmanuel" DONE!

Adorned In Fine White Linen

Revelation 19: 7-9 “Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to him: for the Marriage of the Lamb is come, and His wife hath made herself ready.

And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white; for the fine linen is the Righteousness of Saints.

And He saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

And He saith unto me, These are the true sayings of God.”

Revelation 21: 9 “...and talked to me saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the Bride, the Lamb’s wife.

On a certain day when I was in the Spirit, the Lord’s Revelation was given. Heaven’s elegant styled, fine, white linen Garment adorned me. Radiant, dazzling and white it was permitted to wrap around me.

Oh, how my heart sang with an overwhelming joy, and looking down at my feet which were adorned with a scintillating pair of pure gold shoes. I was clothed in every bit of what He intended His Bride to be prepared in, only for Himself.

The Lord confirmed this vision once again on a different day.



Yet in another vision of the night, I was given a very huge pearl which I noticed was still in its original shell as I peeped into a slight opening amidst a very much alive oyster perfecting the precious jewel.

Then the voice of the Lord spoke from Heaven, “This most precious pearl of great price is not found on earth.”



Matthew 13: 43-46 “Then shall the Righteous shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

44 Again, the Kingdom of Heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field.

45 Again, the Kingdom of Heaven is like unto a merchant man, seeking goodly Pearls:

46 Who, when he had found ONE PEARL of GREAT PRICE, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.”

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