

# Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 27



Christ End Time Ministries

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

**Mission:** To the Glory of the Father

# Dedication

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Amen

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ISAIAH 52: 10, 11

***“THE LORD HATH MADE BARE HIS HOLY ARM  
IN THE EYES OF ALL THE NATIONS; AND ALL THE  
ENDS OF THE EARTH SHALL SEE THE  
SALVATION OF OUR GOD.***

**DEPART YE, DEPART YE, GO YE OUT FROM THENCE,  
*TOUCH NO UNCLEAN THING;*  
GO YE OUT OF THE MIDST OF HER;  
*BE YE CLEAN, THAT BEAR THE  
VESSELS OF THE LORD.”***

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## 2 Chronicles 20: 12

**“For we have no power against this great multitude that is coming against us; nor do we know what to do, but our eyes are upon You”**

### Spiritual Strongholds

I was once again back at school and so, we begin... She felt weak and very tired as it left our DNA with all its roots. Such could only be cast out through fasting and deep prayer. So, our DNA was placed upon Heaven's Altar for purification and sanctification. A New Covenant - the Ordained Blood Covenant of God - was placed into this DNA.

I opened my eyes that morning and heard this raging battle as it was forced out of our DNA. I too was weak and felt rotten. Therefore, I retired early that day. She beckoned me to pray for her recovery, in Jesus' Name.

It was past midnight when high-pitched piercing manifested into the wee hours, causing a heated battle to rage. Already weary, she worshiped the Lord God Almighty by the Power of the Holy Spirit. And so it was that giving adoration and exalting the Name of the Lord God, Spirit utterance came through, “There is NO OTHER GOD... There is NO OTHER THRONE... There is NO OTHER NAME... NO OTHER GOD...”

At this point, it weakened and fled, but soon returned, and she knew that only by surrendering to the Holy Spirit Power, that Spirit utterance would pour forth. “I acknowledge Jesus as my Master... Jesus is my Saviour... I acknowledge that Jesus is Lord of lords and King of kings...”

“There is no other GOD but the Lord God Almighty Who ever liveth to make intercession for the Saints... I covenant my DNA unto no other god... no other religion... no other image... I renounce all these from my DNA...”

Through the Blood of Jesus, I covenant my DNA completely to God Almighty and to the Lord Jesus Christ and to the Holy Spirit... I declare that I acknowledge Your Sovereignty into my complete DNA as the only True and Living God... in Jesus' Name...”

At this, whatever it was fled. That night, it was back, so she prayed, “Let this yoke be broken.” Instantly, it fled but soon returned. What now? As I retired early and remained sick, so, through the Power of the Holy Spirit, she fought, “I claim the Covenant that is in the Name You ordained to deliver the Righteous... I declare this Covenant... I claim this Covenant... Father, respond to the Covenant You have made, in the Name of Jesus... Angels respond... Heaven respond...”

Father, the Angel said unto Mary, ‘His Name shall be called Jesus...’ You gave this Name ‘Jesus’.”

At this, whatever it was, weakened and weakened, and was cast out but soon returned. So, off she went back into a raging battle, “Father, You ordained a Covenant on the Name of Jesus... Therefore, respond... Father, You cannot fail to respond... Your Angels cannot fail to respond... No other Name was given but Jesus... Jesus... Jesus... Jesus' Name is ordained to bind... Jesus' Name is Power...”

Reader, as the battle raged for some time, it weakened and fled. That morning, when she opened her eyes, guess who was back, and so a raging battle broke out, and whatever it was fled after a long, hard

fight. The following night, it was back, and it fled after a hard fight raged. Exhausted, she dozed off, but opened her eyes badly beaten up.

What now? I was back at school, and so we continue... Exhausted, she stood as this unclean thing raged into boiling manifestation. Exalting the Father and thanking Him in worshipping His Word, "I have hid Thine Word in my heart... Your Word that was from the beginning, is in my heart... Jesus is in my heart..."

After giving full surrender unto the Power of the Word through the Holy Spirit, she raised her hand, "I bind your power according to the Word of Almighty God, through the Power of the Holy Spirit, in Jesus' Name." Instantly, there was a loud thud and this wicked spirit fled, and so she drifted off to sleep. I retired early being battle-exhausted myself.

Each time I was back at school, it was a sigh and so we begin... the following night, I heard her in a heated battle. Each time this thing fled, it returned and returned and returned, and so the battle became tougher and tougher. It was almost four in the morning when in her desperation, Spirit utterance came through, "I bind, chain and cage you... (x3)... I lock you up... (x3)."

This thing weakened and disappeared, in Jesus' Name, but the following night it was back, manifesting EMF even worse than all my previous experiences with electromagnetic frequencies ruled by the demon world. What now? We had been seeking the face of the Lord, crying out in anguish for answers but was shown that I was back at school.

Our human minds were desperate, and we hung onto Jesus for help as mom suffered a severe pain on her head for days. The hour had arrived, and this wicked spirit manifested, thumping and banging with sounds of many blowtorches. In the state she was in, battle raged fiercely for an hour or more until Spirit utterance poured forth. "Jesus is the Great Master of masters... Jesus Christ of Nazareth is your Great Master..."

Immediately, the vehement EMF backed up by Hell, weakened until Spirit utterance came through as battle continued to rage. "God is Light and there is NO darkness in Light... Light pierce you... Light overcome you... Be overcome by LIGHT... in Jesus' Name." DONE! To God be the Glory, in Jesus' Name. AMEN.

We continued crying out in anguish unto the Lord for answers as to what was violently attacking us. One morning, I opened my eyes and shared with her that I was back at school, but this time the bus had arrived to take us home. Yet the attacks became so overwhelming that one morning she travailed twice in anguish and cried unto the Lord to give me revelation. I opened my eyes that morning not knowing that she was waiting for the answer which revealed to her the unexpected.



Both mom and I were strolling along when out of the blue appeared the most ferocious, black beast, a Rottweiler to all appearance, beyond description. Spittle dripped from the sharp fangs which snapped to gobble us up within seconds. In this most bone-shaking dilemma, we fled and scaled a very high wall. How we managed to get away was only because the Lord enabled us. Sigh!

While I was relating this to her a force choked and squeezed my throat. I was sick when I opened my eyes because of what had just taken place and so she too was sick. Just before midnight, this beast returned, and once again the EMF pierced through our ears causing her to remain bilious. Immediately, a battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "The Power of the Name of Jesus bind you... (3) The Authority of the Name of Jesus bind you... (3)"

Instantly, it weakened, but stubbornly refused to leave until, "The Blood of Jesus cleanse the records" caused it to flee.

The following night, it came back, but soon fled or so we thought when electromagnetic frequencies caused much torment. It was two in the morning, and she was fighting a losing battle for two long hours. Weary and overwhelmed with a sick feeling the battle grew tougher and tougher. "Lord, I have used the weapons I always use, but now I seek You for answers as to why this beast has the legal right to attack us."

Because the battle raged for three weeks, her physical body wearied almost to the point of collapse for lack of sleep, causing her head to swing. The beast manifested stronger and stronger until the Spirit revelation came through, "Use Heaven's Net."

So off she staggered and raised her hands, "I release Heaven's Net over you... I bind you with Heaven's Net..." Immediately, sounds of banging and knocking could be heard, but surprisingly no growling as it was bound in Heaven's Net. In the Name of Jesus, I hurl and cast you back through the gates of Hell from where you came... I cast you by force... The Blood of Jesus is released against the gates of Hell..."

And so, it fled. Being over-exhausted, we dozed off, but she opened her eyes very sick, and cried unto the Lord for answers.

I was back at school but ascended the stairway to a different level. So, what does that tell you as the Reader? Now, while she was broken before the Father, I was taken into revelation and knew not what had taken place.

After the Sunday warfare prayer gathering, exhausted, she retired at about one in the morning when it was shown to her that as she closed the door and bolted it that there appeared from nowhere a force which moved like lightning. This evil force rattled at the door and started breathing wicked breathing sounds through the solid door. This force power was in its breath.

She opened her eyes very sick and so it was that most of the day, I prayed for her as this force manifested EMF, hitting her head. Later that afternoon, after recovering, when she took authority over the dark force it fled.

When night fell it was manifesting until she was bilious, so the battle raged, "I capture you in a net and bind your power that is in your breath... in the Name of Jesus by the Power of the Holy Spirit... I cast you back through the gate of Hell... I sever your breath... You have no power... You cannot breathe..." Immediately, it weakened and by the Power of the Holy Spirit was cast back... in Jesus' Name."

The following night, it was back and so the battle raged, "Through faith, I muzzle the power in your breath, in Jesus' Name... For it is written I can do all things through Faith, in Jesus' Name... In Faith through the Power of the Holy Spirit, I cast you back through the gates of Hell without your breath... I send your breath to the feet of Jesus... The power of your breath will go where Jesus sends it to go... immediately." Instantly, it weakened and was forbidden to return. DONE!

I was back at school and so we begin...Two days later, something returned powered up, and so one morning furious manifestation smothered the atmosphere. Indeed, she had just come out of earnest prayer, reading Romans 6 verse 3, "Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death?"

With this in mind, she faced a ferocious beast, as the Spirit gave utterance, "By the Spirit of God, it is written, '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...' Now I give myself over to Spirit utterance through faith, in Jesus' Name..."

By faith, through the Spirit of God, I bind the power of your breath... By the Spirit of God, the power of your breath is removed..."

Instantly, this beast weakened, and so through Spirit utterance it fled. DONE, in Jesus' Name! She had said to me that it appears that this is a different type of evil that we are battling against.

Indeed, it was only through Spirit revelation that I was shown that we faced a very, very, powerful, wicked demon, to all appearances, human. As this thing had appeared from nowhere, fully powered up, the unexpected moment to face an enormous superpower of the air had only increased the Power and Might of the Spirit of God in me.

We wrestled with a heated battle in the air. I understood that this beast had appeared out of the air and of such was its superpowers. I was fully empowered by the Spirit of God, and so also was this beast of the



air. It was a terrible fight, but this type of evil weakened because of the Power of God Almighty. As soon as I opened my eyes, I rushed to mom and related what enormity of darkness we were facing. Reader we had been seeking the Lord earnestly for answers.

That night, the EMF was beyond description insomuch that she uttered, "It appears that all demons have the ability and power to torment mankind with electromagnetic frequencies." A terrible fight broke out as though no amount of rebuking helped, but as Spirit utterance came through it fled. "I command you to be bound, in the Name of Jesus."

This thing returned more powered up and a greater battle raged until Spirit utterance come through, "I remove your powers of the air (x3) ... in Jesus' Name..." And so, it weakened and fled.

Yet it returned powered up even more and so an even more terrible fight broke out until Spirit utterance came through, "I release God's Power against you... I release God's Power through my hands... (x3), and so at two in the morning, it fled, in Jesus' Name.

She was about to doze off when it returned; an even bigger challenge raged until Spirit utterance came through, "God is still on His Throne... (x3). Let the Presence and Power of His Throne Room reign (x3) ... For it is written that no evil can stand in the Presence of Almighty God..."

This beast of a thing weakened until further Spirit utterance came through, "The Throne Room of God Almighty...(x3). At this, it fled and so she dozed off, in Jesus' Name.

Yet when she drifted off into a deep sleep of weariness, this thing returned and ferociously attacked her. When she opened her eyes every part of her physical body felt beaten up and screaming with pain.

Sometime after, the Lord had granted us time to recover, but within that period, I was back at school on different occasions, so we begin...

That entire week she was very bilious and was under demonic attacks vomiting each day and night. "What now?" we pondered. This situation grew worse and worse until one night, she had dozed off but opened her eyes in a terrible state. In her weariness, she was viciously attacked and felt more than rotten and dying.

Her entire physical body had only enough strength to stumble to her futon in the living room. Only enough strength to anoint herself with pure olive oil mixed with the Blood of Jesus. There she collapsed and closed her eyes unable to protect herself. She committed herself into the Hiding place of the Lord.

When she opened her eyes, guess who awaited her, spewing out forces into the atmosphere. No amount of rebuking helped until Spirit utterance came through. "Jesus Christ Himself, holds the Keys over you... Jesus Christ Himself holds all Power over the records..."

With this it faded but returned while compiling this portion of the script. Understand that she did not want to continue this portion of the script thinking it was not important, but under great conviction, finally sat down and compiled it. And so, we continue...

During the wee hours of one morning, the atmosphere grew thick, smothered with very high-pitched electromagnetic frequencies. This hung very heavy over my head, but with mom, the EMF pierced into her head causing tormenting pain deep into her eardrums. Are there any words to actually describe what it is like when EMF is a weapon used by demon forces?

One of the fiercest battles raged, as whatever was attacking us, returned four times after the evil had fled and came back even more violently. The only weapon in her hands each time it came back was when Spirit utterance came through, "No evil has power over the Presence of God Almighty before Whom I stand... No evil can stand in the Presence of God Almighty... The Power of the Presence of God Almighty is Mighty over your power and gateway..."

More than just exhausted, she closed her eyes as I had already retired, as it was four in the morning. In this, she heard the evil returning, and knowing that she could not defend herself, asked the Lord God Almighty to hide her in His secret place.

The following day, whatever it was, returned, and the torment of EMF covered the day, but when night fell, mom came face to face with something terrible. Spirit utterance poured forth, "I have Authority to stand in the Presence of God Almighty in Christ... In Christ, I have Authority in the Presence of God Almighty to bind you..."

Satan in the Presence of God Almighty before Whom I stand in Christ, I bind you Satan... I am rooted in Christ... I am grounded in Christ... I am Redeemed by the Blood of Christ... I am in Christ Jesus... In Christ, I overcome you Satan... you hold no power over the Blood Covenant... you understand very well the Blood Covenant which is in Christ Jesus..."

At this point, it weakened and fled, and so we continue... When she opened her eyes, whatever it was, manifested with terrible, bubbling, boiling sounds and so the battle raged. "In the Presence of God Almighty, I am rooted in Christ Jesus... In Christ, I take Authority over you... no evil can stand in Christ where I am grounded... In Christ Jesus, I stand in Authority... I adjure Fire of God Almighty to cremate you..."

Whatever it was, fled, and so we continue... "Give me understanding how to use the Fire of the Holy Spirit and the Fire of Almighty God."

That night, it returned all powered up ready for a heavy fight, and so we began, "In Christ Jesus, I stand before God Almighty, according to Your Word, 'we are seated in Heavenly places far above all powers of darkness'... In Christ, I stand fully on His Authority delegated to His Church... God Almighty let Your Presence be Fire... Let the Fire... Fire... of Your Presence reduce the enemy to ashes... In Christ...(3) let Your Presence destroy every truck, cremate the drivers, and burn up its cargo... In Christ reduce these truck drivers to ashes... destroy the power of these trucks with Fire... the Fire of Your Presence..."

During this fierce battle, the Holy Spirit brought to her attention the dream given to her days ago in which an enormous truck reversed and destroyed the boundary wall and gate. Then, to her amazement, instantly, there appeared five massive trucks which pulled up to the front door of the house. To all appearances, she was like an ant before these enormous trucks which were all loaded.

When the driver of the first truck sent to smash the boundary wall, fled, she demanded that the drivers of the other massive trucks be removed from her property. In this, she opened her eyes, and thought it was just a dream, not realizing that what was just a dream, was activated in the spirit realm.

The following morning, on coming out of her prayer closet, guess who was back, and so she headed straight onto the battlefield one more time. Spirit utterance flooded through, "I bind the gatekeeper that keeps this gateway open... For it is written that the gates of Hell shall not prevail against the Church... this gatekeeper shall not prevail... I renounce and remove this gatekeeper by Fire..."

And so, the raging battle stopped, to the Glory of Christ Jesus, in the Fire of God Almighty through the Fire of the Holy Spirit. DONE! Well, so we thought when she opened her eyes the next morning all bruised and sore. What happened was definitely manifesting evil gurgling sounds and so battle broke out once more.

After greeting Father God, the Lord Jesus and the Holy Spirit, she asked for God's armour, "Father, in Christ Jesus' name, I ask for God's double -edged Sword in my mouth, with Fire..."

Immediately, violent forces weakened, "By force I take up a restraining order against you... by force I arrest your drivers..." At this point, a peace flooded through and so we continue...

That night, a battle raged for more than an hour during which she became sick and bilious, accompanied by vomiting. The more the battle intensified the more it appeared that she was fighting a losing battle. Nevertheless, after much strength and power was released, she grew weary.

At this turning point, when it seemed hopeless, Spirit utterance came through, "Father, Your Word cannot falter neither can Your Word fail... For it is written in the Book of Revelation that Jesus is the Living Word... The Living Word cannot falter neither can it fail or fall to the ground... Jesus cannot fail... Jesus cannot fall to the ground..."

Immediately, the fierceness of this force weakened, and so battle continued until peace flooded through. She was sick to the core as the grappling and wrestling caused many bruises on her physical body. It was during the wee hours of the morning, being so weary, she closed her eyes, and opened it to evil manifestations.

That day, a raging battle broke out, and Spirit utterance swept through, "By the Power of the Living Word of God Almighty, I bind your power... By the Power of the Living God, I defeat your powers..."

Instantly, it weakened, and so by the Blood of Jesus, she overcame as she declared, "I am the head and not the tail."

The following day, it was back, and so battle raged on until Spirit utterance came through, "I strip you of your keys that keep this door open... I renounce and remove your keys from the altars upon which they were sacrificed... in the Name of Jesus."

At this, it vanished, and a new Altar unto the Lord was built, and Heaven's Keys covenanted upon Heaven's Altar. DONE! Well, so we thought, when it returned twice one morning, but fled because of the confession and Power of who Jesus Really is.

Well, this thing returned with vengeance, and all Sunday night spiritual violence turned EMF more than just a weapon in the hands of demonic forces. She had dozed off and dreamt that two keys were stolen, and the place ransacked. "Wow! How in the world am I to understand it all?" she sighed.

What keys were stolen? All the while, the same demonic force in her dream intensified greatly. Later that morning, she came face to face with understanding what had happened during the lockdown. The Lord had shed light on which keys had been stolen, and realizing the thief had been found out, she had ground to stand on.

As the battle raged, Spirit utterance came through, "Father, God Almighty, You are the Eternal Judge of all matters... the thief has been found out... Eternal Judge, I thank You for judgment in my favour through the Blood of the Lamb... Judge accordingly through the Blood of the Lamb..."

At this point, the intense evil weakened, and stubbornly held onto whatever was still giving it the right of way until she prayed. "I cleanse my robe, my shoes, my helmet my covering with the Blood of the Lamb," This thing vanished immediately.

For two days I was very sick and did not eat so she faced wicked manifestations and pondered the source of the attacks. All the while, electromagnetic frequencies hung very heavy, but on the second night, terror reigned. Evil manifested in such horror that I got up to witness exactly what was happening. There she was, engaged in a very heavy, fierce battle, but to no avail. After an hour of solid warfare hopelessness hung in the air. The raging battle only aggravated what was manifesting in such a way that her strength was sucked from her leaving her weak. It appeared that she was no match for this type of evil as the banging and knocking grew louder. It was only perseverance and determination that Spirit utterance came through unexpectedly. She walked about moving both her arms in circles and praying, "The Power of the Blood of Jesus..."

To her surprise, after some time in deep perseverance and praying, "The Power of the Blood of Jesus," whatever it was weakened. Continuing in this type of prayer, it fled, but soon returned empowered insomuch that when she opened her eyes, battle raged once again. Her prayer seemed like a pin prick. "What now?" she pondered. Nonetheless, the battle raged that morning until Spirit utterance came through, "I send the Blood of Jesus against you..."

This she prayed for some time, and once again, whatever it was, weakened and weakened until Spirit utterance came through, "I uproot you... I uproot you... in Christ, I uproot you..." At this point it fled. DONE!

The Lord had granted us a little rest for a while, but during the wee hours of one morning, something evil had turned up the electromagnetic frequencies very, very intensely so that they blocked her ears. In her deep weariness of sleep, it appeared that through spiritual violence a rotten death blow hit her. With hardly any strength to open her eyes, she spoke to the Father, in Jesus' Name, "Hide me in Thy secret place and cover me, for You alone are my Protector.... You alone sit on the circle of the earth... You alone are my deliverer..."

In this, as she committed her spirit, soul and temple into His hands, she closed her eyes as evil lifted. Then she dreamt that she was telling people that the second wave is about to hit. Yes, Australia is facing it, and UK is preparing to go into the second wave. When she opened her eyes, lamenting on her knees, she prayed, "Let Thy Will be done, not mine own will Father... If Thou will that I should drink this type of cup, let the joy of the Lord be my strength..."

In her state of feeling very rotten, she sat compiling this portion of script, after battling whatever manifested awful sounds. With both lips red and swollen, and painfully skew, she persevered through the days.

So, what has the tormenting attack to do with her dream of the so called “second global pandemic wave?”

## **Bloodline Halloween Strongholds**

Yet in another dream, she engaged what seemed impossible to describe, but a battle broke out with an invisible substance. This thing had no form; it was only when she gripped it that matter appeared. This almost impossible battle was fought in such an awkward way that whatever it was, was destroyed. On opening her eyes guess who was manifesting, but according to what happened in the spirit realm, so it was after a few days of battle that it was mutilated with the Blood of Jesus.

I was back at school, and sat in the classroom after ascending to the second level not yet having any books for the brand-new lessons and so we begin...

One evening exhausted we had dozed off when she opened her eyes it was only to face the manifestation of what was shown to her in a dream. Once again, past one in the morning a severe fight broke out, and no amount of rebuking helped. What now?

I had turned in for the night, but felt the intensity of the fight, and as usual Spirit utterance came forth when she least expected, “I sever you from this bloodline through the Power of the Covenant Word of God and by the Power of the Blood of Jesus through the Power of the Holy Spirit. I declare and decree Luke 10: 19”

At this point, whatever it was, weakened and later vanished. Well, so she thought, but was soon back with vengeance. The rage of this thing smothered the atmosphere with EMF and pierced severely at her head, and so the fight turned ugly and hard, until Spirit utterance came through past two in the morning, “I call on the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth...for it is the covenanted word that whoever calls on the Name of Jesus shall be delivered.”

As she declared over and over her confession this thing weakened, “I call on the Power of Jesus Christ of Nazareth... I declare the Power of Jesus delivers me... I declare the Power of Jesus delivers...” Well, at this point whatever it was vanished, but soon returned, and so it was three in the morning that no amount of rebuking helped.

Once again, it was her total dependence on the Lord that Spirit utterance poured through, “Jesus Christ of Nazareth send Your warring angels...” This she declared over and over with fire earnestly, for she was filled with determination. So it was that suddenly this thing weakened, but only vanished when she prayed, “Jesus Christ deliver me... Jesus deliver me...” As this thing weakened, it vanished and as weary as she was, sleep overpowered her, but she could hear that this thing had returned.

Closing her eyes, she confessed the Word, and so it was that hours later when she opened her eyes, guess who was waiting even fiercer. With each terrible fight, it weakened and vanished. “Why is this thing returning?” she pondered and sought the Lord earnestly for answers. When night fell this thing reappeared, and so once more a hefty fight raged.

“According to Luke 10: 19 the Power and Authority of Christ Jesus bind up all your powers... Christ in me and through me bind up all your powers... I send the sharp two-edged sword against you and mutilate

your heart and mind..." At this point, whatever it was weakened, and so she prayed, "The Blood of Jesus wipe the records clean."

And so it was that past one in the morning, she closed her eyes and spoke to the Father in her spirit, "Hide me in Thy secret place Father, and cover me with Your feathers, in Jesus' Name." To God be the Glory in Christ Jesus by the Power of the Holy Spirit.

Battles were fought and each time she prayed, "Jesus, send Your warring angels... let them come on Your command with flaming swords of fire..." Whatever it was vanished. It was only after seeking the Lord for answers that revelation came through. One night, this thing manifested, and so we continue that after I had retired for the night, I heard a battle rage.

"Father, Christ in me and through me a flaming Fire... In Christ I stand before Thee... Baptize me with Thy Fire... Thy Holy Fire... Christ is a Fire in me and through me..." Then she turned to where evil manifest and raised her hands, "In Christ, I take All Authority over you... I bind up all your powers in the deep... in the bush... in the air..."

"I renounce your legality of the Halloween spirit in this bloodline... You are no longer needed... I sever you from [each family member by name] who is linked to you... I sever your links with those in this bloodline who celebrate Halloween... I cleanse the bloodline records from your curses... The Blood of Jesus cleanse the records from your gate keeper...in Jesus' Name"

At this point, whatever manifested vanished once again but that night this thing returned and so battle raged. Electromagnetic frequencies pierced into her ears and being used in the demonic realm, they blocked her ears. We agreed as one in prayer, "Father, in Whose Presence we stand only in Christ and covered with the Blood of Jesus... We stand in the Fire of Your Presence... Your Fire in us and through us in Christ..."

Now facing where the manifestation came from spewing and suffocating the atmosphere, we raised our hands, "We send God's Fire... We send Holy Fire... through God Almighty... be cremated and destroyed... all strongholds of Halloween in this bloodline..."

At this point, it was weakened, and battle was fought until Spirit utterance came through, "Gatekeeper we bind and remove you..." Immediately, this thing vanished, in Jesus' Name.

Yet the following night, it returned stronger, and so battle raged, "Father, we stand before Thee in Christ through the Witness of the Blood, the Water, and the Spirit of God... For it is written that 'One of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and forthwith came there out Blood and Water'... Cover us with the Blood mingled with Water which flowed from Your side and the Spirit of God..."

At this point, it weakened, and so the gatekeeper was bound up through the Blood, the Water, and the Spirit of God. For it is written, "And there are three that bear witness on earth, the Spirit and the Water, and the Blood: and these three agree in One."

At this point, it weakened even more until Spirit utterance came through, "I take back the keys." Immediately, it disappeared, in Jesus' Name, and so we closed our eyes exhausted. So, for days and nights, we fought a losing battle which only grew uglier. One morning, she fought a vicious battle of mind control leaving her sick and feeling rotten.

A four-hour heavy violent assault caused her to sway from dizziness. Very heavy mind control gripped her head, and no amount of rebuking made a difference. What now? With all her might she called on the Father to respond and answer from Heaven, but to no avail. In this dilemma, she reminded the Father, "Jesus declared, 'Ask the Father, in My Name and He shall give it you.'"

It was when she became too exhausted that Spirit utterance finally came through, "I bind up the gatekeeper of Halloween... I remove the gatekeeper of Halloween in this bloodline... I unlink the gatekeeper of Halloween from each member of this bloodline [by name] ... I unlink the spirit of Halloween celebrated by those who celebrate Halloween... Jesus' Power... Jesus' Power... "

After more than four hours of not only praying and fighting, but also declaring the promise of Jesus' Word, it vanished, but soon it returned although her physical body was badly rent. It appeared as though an octopus had pierced all its tentacles into her brain in a vice grip. This only lifted and vanished when she said, "I refuse to accept you... I never celebrated Halloween... I will never accept you... I send you back to those who participate in Halloween... leave in Jesus' Name!"

Well, it was back again, the atmosphere hung heavily with mind control, as battle raged Spirit utterance came through, "I sever all your tentacles... I cremate all your tentacles... in Jesus' Name..." Instantly, it vanished while I remained very sick that entire day. DONE!

## **Satanic Bloodline Strongholds [1]**

And so, I was back at school, but this time as I entered the gate, I noticed that everyone ran away. Just a handful of students who were left behind began experiencing ubiquitous dark forces. Darkness could not only be touched, but the very molecules of the air were stolen. As deep darkness smothered all liberty, it grew darker and deeper. We too choked in what seemed to appear as one enormous force not known to humans. Instantly, the handful was forced to flee realizing that an evil had entered the world.

And so, we begin... One morning, she opened her eyes two days before Halloween. Deep darkness began manifesting mind control insomuch that she began swaying. A rottenness covered her trying to smother all life in the atmosphere. That night, a very stinking disgusting smell stood by her futon. So, this is it that for weeks has been a torment. Suddenly, we released Holy Fire causing the rotten presence to flee. From thereon, it began manifesting until an intense battle broke out and this thing was renounced through the Blood of Jesus. After a hefty battle, Spirit utterance came through, "I sever you with the Sword of the Lord... (x3) I obliterate you completely with the Sword of the Lord...(x3)."

So, whatever it was which came up from the abyss weakened, and so we continued, "I wipe you out.... (x3) with the Blood of the Lamb." It fled, and exhausted from the continual EMF smothering the atmosphere night and day, we drifted off to a peaceful sleep.

For some time, manifestation came and went, but the week after Halloween, we had come from the place of a certain relative where the gathering was held. We were about to settle down for the night when there appeared tormenting pains and fire burning and eating at our feet.

It was past two during the wee hours when it left, but manifestation like a blowtorch, smothered the atmosphere. I had retired for the night and heard her in a fierce battle. A few days before, she had fought a losing battle and drifted off to sleep, but opened her eyes beaten up.

It was time to come face to face with the unknown after days of seeking the face of the Lord for answers. It was past midnight when an enormous thing manifested, spewing vileness into the air. It was only until Spirit utterance come through, "You that was assigned to destroy (relatives by names) I cancel your assignment, in Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, intense evil weakened, and so we continued... "I loosen (each relative by name) from your grip, in Jesus' Name..."

"Your assignment to put this Ministry on your altars as a sacrifice is cancelled, in the Name of Jesus."

This thing weakened even more, and so we continued... "I cancel all curses and mind control over (each relative by name), in Jesus' Name."

At this point, manifestation was very weak, and so the Blood of Jesus destroyed their powers completely, in Jesus' Name.

That morning, I approached her and told her that I had seen relatives mocking us because of chaos used and sent against us. What now? While relating this to her, evil responded, and so as we gathered, pieces of mysterious puzzles came slowly together. "So, this is it!" she sighed, that certain satanists who are our relatives were assigned to destroy this family and Ministry.

These three satanists had shapeshifted and took on the appearance of the members of the Ministry. This plot to mock and degrade us was to cause us, the Ministry, and families to break up and split.

While these pieces fitted into place, evil manifestation vanished, and so we knew who had shapeshifted to cause confusion in the Ministry. While we were discussing this, a vision which I had seen years ago, appeared once more before me.

That day, it never returned, but I suffered depression until the Lord helped me. When midnight fell guess who began manifesting. Together, we agreed in battle, "We cancel your Halloween assignment against the members of Christ End-Time Ministries... We cancel your Halloween sacrifice... We renounce your assignment to destroy and separate this Ministry, in the Name of Jesus..."

We bind all shapeshifting satanists and witches, in the Name of Jesus... We bind up your powers to mock us, and destroy your powers to shapeshift as (the members by name) of this Ministry..."

Reader, at this point, this thing weakened, and so we continued... "We take back seven-fold what was stolen, in the Name of Jesus... We claim back all your wealth you had stolen... We bind your power to strip us, in the Name of Jesus... We cancel your assignment to strip us, in Jesus' Name... We uproot you from this family and bloodline..."

At this point, it could hardly be heard so its main power was wiped out and destroyed by the Power of Jesus..."



That night, a very hefty battle raged until three in the morning, as this thing had returned powered up three times stronger. Electromagnetic frequencies overwhelmed us and hung like live electric wires piercing into our heads and ears. Deep darkness manifested evil bubbling mixed with a blowtorch.

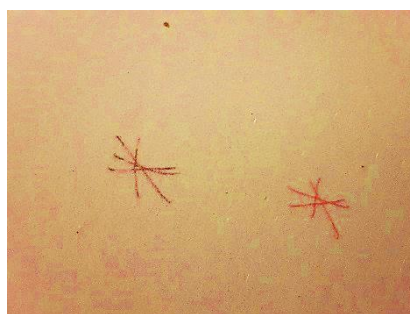
“Satanist you have been found out... I cancel your satanic powers over the lives and names of family members... I loosen (each one by name) from your satanic mind control... I cancel your assignment over (each one by name) ...”

Immediately, it weakened, and so the satanic powers through this certain relative were bound, in Jesus’ Name.

As this attack returned, she rebuked, “I bind and chain all your powers in the Name of Jesus (x3) .... I command all your powers and demons to go into the cage...(x3)”

As she kept rebuking, it faded and fled, in Jesus’ Name. Exhausted, we drifted off to sleep, but soon had a rude awakening. That morning, battles were fought through the Power of Jesus Christ, and each time it fled.

This is what she found on her desk. It looked as though a sharp tool was used to imprint three images of the cross which is crossed out with an X. Two images together and one image far apart from the other.



The olive oil she used not only broke the curses but wiped out the images as well and so it was. Whatever was sent caused us to feel like a spot compared to something very enormous. This thing exuded enormous forces pressing us through the ground and sucking up our strength and energy leaving us tired and overwhelmed. What now? No amount of rebuking helped, which seemed like a pin prick.

Once again, I was back at school, and so we continue...

Therefore, before all evil manifestations, mom and I had laid the Legal binding Covenant for our protection we had made and signed before the Lord, and thanked the Father that He keeps Covenants, and so it was. DONE!

That night, while we gathered, we went to the Court Room of Heaven and appealed for a restraining order on this evil being until the dark matter was fully exposed. Well, so we thought until the next morning when she opened her eyes badly bruised, covered with evil fires, and so it was that once again she sought with earnest the face of the Lord.

Again, she approached the Court Room of Heaven and appealed for an extension restraining order on this humongous evil, and so it was. The Lord had then revealed during a gathering that a certain relative for years had watched demonic animated videos on internet. These types of satanic videos made Dragon Ball Z appear like nothing. Imagine!

When she had commanded and sent this wicked spirit back to its source, lots of heavy footsteps were heard walking on the roof of this person's house. And so, this was a further confirmation answering prayers.

This relative had repented and renounced that for many, many years, he had dabbled into such type of videos on the internet and understood why so many portals had been opened.

Following were heavy battles causing EMF to violently hit upon our heads and pierce our ears insomuch that we had no choice but to come face to face with the unknown. And so, we continued that no such type of forces of evil were fought. Together we united against it, and the Fire of the Lord fell causing it to flee.

That night, there was violent spiritual warfare - the evil of EMF went totally out of control, and so we were forced into a lengthy battle into the wee hours of the morning. She had just dozed off when a thing tried hard to grip her and pin her spirit down, but to no avail. On opening her eyes, we entered into a terrible face to face battle with the unknown until Spirit utterance came through.

"We destroy your satanic register from your altars... We remove your satanic register... We renounce your satanic register and altar through the Blood of Jesus..." At this point, manifestation weakened and vanished as the satanic register was replaced with the Blood of Jesus.

"Satanic register and altars with the Blood of Jesus... the Blood of Jesus replace your satanic throne and porthole... and never return."

Well, that is what we thought, until less than a minute, it was back, and so battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "I renounce all satanists out of this bloodline... all satanists in this bloodline are severed and all your marriages are disannulled in this bloodline... we give all satanic possessions and certificates and whatever belongs to your kingdom back... we send back... let no satanic empire exist in this bloodline..."

At this point, it weakened until, "we ask that the Marriage Supper of the Lamb replace all satanic marriages in this bloodline... We also ask that the Throne of God Almighty and of the Lamb open up against and remove you..."

As the battle continued, we asked, "Father, let a restraining order be sent against all satanists so that they cannot operate in this bloodline... In Jesus' Name, let the restraining order from the Courts of Heaven through the Law of the Spirit be enforced..."

Never return, in Jesus' Name, and so we presumed once again until she opened her eyes with a pounding splitting pain in her head causing EMF to whirl and swirl in her head and piercing her ear drums. So, after prayer, she waited on the Lord, and so was led to where manifestation powered up by the second. Giving herself fully over to the Spirit, a hefty, hard battle raged.

"I bind, chain and cage all characters, entities, personalities etc. and satanists in control of this dark matter... I bring down their main horn... I destroy their main satanic horn... Let the power of their horn over (each relative by name) be destroyed, in Jesus' Name."

I dedicate (each relative by name) unto the Lord God Almighty... I consecrate (each relative by name) and place each one (by name) upon Heaven's Altars as joint heirs of salvation, in Jesus' Name... I purify them

through the Blood, the Water, and the Spirit as these three are witnesses upon the earth... Let the great cloud of witnesses testify that the Lord God Almighty is their Main Horn unto Salvation... Let Righteousness and Holiness replace and be uprooted in (name of each relative), in Jesus' Name and Power..."

The Holy Spirit led her to FB, and lo and behold, before her, on another relative's FB page, was all the host and guests of the marriage of this certain relative. To her utter horror, everyone was doing the horn sign.

Sick to her stomach, and I not knowing what had taken place opened to look at what was sent. Dark matter hit me like a sledgehammer, and so I was sick that day, enquiring why she had sent it to me. "For confirmation. We had asked the Lord for answers."

The following morning, it was huffing and puffing, spewing terribleness into the atmosphere, and so we continue... A battle raged that morning, but whatever manifested fled, in Jesus' Name.

That day we were feeling rotten and also that week it appeared that we were pushed down walking two metres under. "Is this a multiple dark matter?" we pondered, for it was also Black Friday which added to the dilemma.

She had gone back to the Court Room of Heaven to reinforce the restraining order and asked that mighty warring angels be assigned to enforce it. And so, it was DONE! And we had a peaceful weekend.

## **Wicked Spirit Entered Earth**

One morning, something manifested, and so she wondered what in the world just happened, but in this she waited until I opened my eyes. Not knowing what had just taken place, I told her that an extremely wicked evil spirit had entered the earth. This thing defies all description beyond appearance and power. What now? The people of the earth fled in hysteria, their eyes were as big as saucers, and waves of gut wrenching, violent, twisted screams covered the whole earth. The sudden appearance of this type of evil not known to mankind jerked the very molecules of the atmosphere.

And so, we begin... once again I was back at school and ascended the stairway to the next level and a new class.

So, we begin... that night, she dozed off exhausted and soon fell asleep. While fast asleep, her Spirit ears opened, and footsteps scraping along the ground became louder and louder. Something very evil and terrible stopped in front of her futon. In this moment of being completely paralyzed, though she tried to rebuke, it was to no avail. While trying to come out of this with all her might, the Spirit of God came through and immediately she opened her eyes.

Utterly exhausted, she drifted off to sleep and awoke severely beaten up. Although it was very difficult to get out of bed, she sat once again anointing herself. Was it the wicked spirit? I did not have the right words to describe it.

This thing appeared at midnight as electromagnetic frequencies hung live, deafening the eardrums. What a hefty warfare broke out, and so the arrows of the Lord were sent... "I immerse the arrows of the Lord in Jesus' Blood and Fire... (x3) I send the arrows of the Lord against you..."

And so, it was repeated with Fire and released with force as evil weakened and the stinking, rotten smell disappeared. It was past one in the wee hours of the morning when a disgusting smell swept through. So, we continued...

"I destroy you with the arrows of Almighty God against you." This was repeated fervently with might and authority, and so in an instant, evil weakened. She requested that a warring angel from the Presence of God remove this wicked thing, in Jesus' Name, and so it was. All the while EMF whirled and swirled engulfing the atmosphere.

It was three in the morning when evil began manifesting, and so, once again battle continued...

"There is no demon greater than God Almighty... (x3)" Immediately, it weakened and so battle continued as it vanished, in the Name of Jesus.

So, she closed her eyes at four in the morning and awoke all beaten up. What now? Wicked spirit violence persisted, but in this dilemma, she was forced into battle. "I command you to go into that cage... in Jesus' Name... I command you... go into that cage... I bind and chain you and command you to go into that cage... in Jesus' Name."

Immediately, it weakened and so its power assigned to torment humanity was renounced and cancelled through the Blood of Jesus... This type of wickedness was fought tooth and nail and so it was DONE!

Well, so we thought when once again EMF pierced our eardrums causing much headaches and deafness. Battle raged for an hour, but to no avail until the Spirit prayed through her, "Father, manifest the Awesome Glory of Your Holy Son Jesus... Father, bring Glory to exalt Your Holy Beloved Son Jesus... Manifest Your Glory... Manifest Your Awesomeness...for there is NO other that can manifest the Father's Glory..."

There were unimaginable manifestations in the spirit realm when the Spirit turned into a flaming Sword insomuch that Spirit prayed. The Spirit Himself prevailed over the most stubborn dark forces which faded into nothingness. And so, it was DONE! The EMF weakened – over-exhausted we drifted off into a deep sleep granted by our Father, in Jesus' Name. But when she opened her eyes guess who manifested huffing and growling violence into the atmosphere. So, coming from the bathroom to where the demon smothered the atmosphere, it fled, and a beautiful peace and calm swept through. Glory and honour unto our Lord God for the Lord our God is ONE GOD.

**[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 Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." ]**

DONE!!! AMEN.

We had once again come into a Legal Binding Covenant of Protection for the new year with the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth. And so, it was DONE!

## Bloodline Satanic Strongholds [2]

We had some rest for some time until one night, a terrible disgusting smell swept through after weeks of manifestation of evil. Instantly, we released Holy Fire and requested Father that Mighty Warring Angels arrest the wicked spirit.

And so, we begin... We were invited to a marriage, but soon found out that it was dedicated to the new apostolic. Nonetheless, the bridegroom relative had arranged that both no-alcohol champagne plus alcohol champagne be served. Mom had refused to defile herself and requested pure grape juice, which was ignored. Toward the end of the ceremony, the music became demonic, and soon we left.

Now the evil activated at this relative's wedding followed us and so we pondered that week at the foul manifestation. She had shared this with the father of the bridegroom who cut her phone call. Nonetheless, the father of the bridegroom brought together the family that was at the wedding, accusing mom that she had falsely accused him over many things. Partaking of much no-alcohol champagne is not wrong, he stated.

Nevertheless, they manipulated the whole set up against mom forcing her to repent. When they left, darkness hung heavily smothering the very molecules of the atmosphere. For the second night, we were violently assaulted in our sleep, but as she sat talking to Jesus, streams of tears fell.

Whatever happened in the spirit realm during that gathering manifested insomuch that mom was vomiting and could not eat. EMF swirled and whirled blocking any liberty, as her tears flowed, she spoke to Jesus. I had retired exhausted only to hear her in a raging battle. It was only until Spirit utterance came through, "I bind satanic powers used by [relatives by name]" and instantly, it weakened and vanished.

Also, very exhausted, she drifted off to sleep only to open her eyes under heavy EMF which appeared to be breathed upon her as a weapon. And so, the battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "I bind satanic powers and send them back seven-fold to [relatives by name] ... in the Name of Jesus..." Immediately, it weakened but vanished only when she prayed, "No-alcohol champagne, you have lied and deceived, but I will not accept you. Although you are no-alcohol, yet you are wine and not pure grape juice."

The lie of this demon was exposed, causing the thing to vanish. Yet the following morning, when she opened her eyes, EMF beat heavily upon her head causing much anguish. Evil greeted her and manifested as she rebuked, "I cancel your agenda to sacrifice Yolin. I destroy this assignment, in the Name of Jesus." When she returned, it had fled. So, what does that tell you?

I opened my eyes not knowing that she petitioned earnestly each morning for the verdict from the Lord concerning the above. I approached her with the answer that I had completed my grades and was leaving school. Because I had completed exams at an unusual high grade, I was awarded with a very high rating. In fact, I was the only student awarded this kind of pass. My spirit soared in victory as I made my way home to mom with two certificates. "Thank you for the verdict," came from her lips as our spirits soared together in the Lord.

And so, we continue... during the wee hours of the morning, she dreamt that a pitch-black form pounced upon her. A fierce battle raged as she opened her eyes, only to be greeted by what she saw in her dream. Violent, angry forces bubbled as heavy battle raged. It was only until Spirit utterance came through, "I

cover myself from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet with the Blood of Jesus... I put on Christ Jesus... I come into oneness with Christ Jesus... I am joint heir with Christ Jesus..."

The Power of Christ Jesus weakened this thing causing it to flee, "The Power of God wipe you out... The Power of God bind you..."

Well, we prayed and partook of the Lord's communion into the New Year, and then read the Scripture. It was two in the morning when deep, dark manifestation, like evil burning EMF, waved and smothered the atmosphere. I had retired for the night and heard her in a hefty battle until Spirit utterance poured forth.

"The Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ... Almighty God's Power through the Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus bind, chain and cage your powers..."

At this point, evil weakened and vanished when the Blood of Jesus was applied. After a long while, the crunching of electromagnetic frequencies weakened. And so, it was DONE!

We had gone to the Court of Heaven and appealed for Mighty Warring Angels to be permanently assigned to us. And so, it was DONE!

After many weeks of recovery, I was back at school in two different revelations, and attended a new grade and so, we begin... One morning, she opened her eyes only to hear very loud manifestation. Puzzled at the sound which she could not describe, it appeared like electromagnetic forces of satanic evil in the wind. That day the EMF pierced the airways falling heavily upon our heads.

I had been an individual target for more than a year by certain relatives who for some reason had used indirect methods and means of treachery. As an individual target, I understood each message directed at me, which I could not prove. I had suffered greatly so that my sleep and appetite were affected. These relatives had worked hard trying to topple me mentally and emotionally with psychological warfare, and I was told that I would not return.

As this spiritual abuse was done in secret and absolute pretence, my mother could not know. Before her everything was rosy, but behind her back terror and torment reigned. The method used was by spiritual abuse so that in no way could I prove it.

I knew exactly what I faced for over a year. Who would believe me? I cried out to the Lord my God. It was only until one day when I burst into uncontrollable tears and broke down completely that I told mom about it. During this period, mom and I came into a Legal binding Covenant with the Lord our God for His Protection.

I was back at school in a brand-new class with new lessons, and so, we begin... One Sunday night, she had dozed off while listening to a video of Choo Nam Thomas. She was violently and vehemently covered with strange fires which were mixed with satanic EMF. Her head whirled and swirled and every part of her physical body and futon was covered with an excruciating burning pain.

From thereon, intense warfare broke out, and the satanic EMF weakened, and we were so exhausted that we drifted off to sleep. Later, I learned that intense spiritual warfare had broken out, but to no avail. It was four-thirty in the morning when Spirit utterance poured forth, "Let all satanic bloodlines be disannulled... all satanic bloodlines, vows and agreements be cancelled... all satanic altars and registers be destroyed... In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth..."

“Be replaced by the New Covenant... The Blood of Jesus replace all old satanic bloodline covenants... The Blood Covenant of God through Jesus Christ of Nazareth be the New Bloodline inheritance... Angels of Almighty God be the gatekeeper... I release the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven against all satanic bloodline open doors...”

And so it was that it fled, and she drifted off to sleep utterly exhausted. And so, we continue, as I was back at school... All the while, during intense battle, I was shown the face of this certain relative exuding much treachery. I was also shown in a dream that this certain relative became bed-ridden.

I was back at school and so we continue... for weeks we were indirectly attacked and opened our eyes each morning beaten up by a hit and run demon. It was done indirectly so that it could not be traced back to where these attacks were coming from.

I was back at school and so we continue... after many weeks of this type of torture, she was being violently attacked by a pair of hands. Its method was a teasing, mocking yet indirect type of attack.

I prayed for her during the wee hours of the morning as the very presence of this type of attack left behind a severe burn, like evil fires which not only covered her, but also her futon. What now?

I was once again shown that I was with a group that trudged along a pathway through a mountainous trail. Once we reached a camping site, we started pitching up our tents and so we continue... attacks of spiritual violence like hit and run demons, continued week after week. This left her very exhausted seeking the Lord for answers.

One morning, she opened her eyes to what seemed very real in her dream. Observing different types of spaceships that had entered earth's atmosphere, there appeared one very huge, round flying saucer. This thing was so enormous that she shuddered and came face to face with an ugly black thing. Immediately, warfare broke out and so it was that she was pursued by the enemy.

Well, we thought it was a dream, but in the spirit realm it was reality. We were violently attacked amidst evil that smothered the atmosphere. And so it was that during the wee hours of the morning, battle broke out. After some time, it weakened, but surprisingly the situation worsened. It was only until Spirit utterance poured forth, “God Almighty is a Righteous Judge... God's Judgment is Righteous... God's Judgment is Pure and Righteous through the Righteousness of His Holy Son, Jesus...”

Soon this thing weakened and fled, and so overly exhausted we drifted off to sleep. After many days, it happened that one morning, she opened her eyes, covered with visible bruises. “What now?” we thought. The following morning, I approached her as I foresaw in the vision of the night that I had totally completed a private high school and was being enrolled in a private college. And so we continue...

The night of the eve of the Passover, I had retired already, but heard that a hefty battle had broken out. Whatever it was caused a very heavy battle, but to no avail. She had already retired and drifted off to sleep as whatever it was, fled. It happened that when she checked her phone, she discovered that she was invited to join the family group. The very close relative who had made a horn sign had also joined responding with a smiling image.

Wow! She knew just what had happened, and no wonder, the violence in the spirit realm said it all! What happened during the wee hours when night fell, manifested with a vengeance. She had already dozed off

when evil fire was being poured over her legs. On opening her eyes, not only her futon, but also her entire body was covered in exceedingly painful fire.

Electromagnetic frequencies smothered the atmosphere accompanied by boiling, spewing sounds. The battle turned out to be long and hard, as Baphomet was renounced. It was only when Spirit utterance poured forth, "I renounce and purge out all the old leaven... the Blood of Jesus Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us (1 Cor. 5 verse 7) ... Purge out all the old leaven..."

Immediately, dark forces weakened until they completely fled as she kept renouncing and purging out the old leaven. Days later, heavy electromagnetic frequency attacks continued especially through the night.

And so, it was that whatever it was, fled but she remembered a dream where this certain relative had entered the house together with others and came with black-brown dogs to her whilst she slept. When she opened her eyes, vicious attacks manifested.

Deep in battle she once realised that the only victory over these forces of evil was to give herself completely over to Spirit to pray, "Let the fire of the Lord's Anointing break this yoke... Let the Fire of the Lord's Anointing unlink this chain... break this chain... Let the Fire... of the Lord's Anointing break this cage... I renounce this yoke by Fire... the Fire of the Anointing of the Lord remove this yoke by force in Jesus' Name..."

I approached her that week showing her that it was revealed I was once again enrolled, and this time attending a private university. The places on which I had been enrolled these three times could not be matched by anything earthly. And so, we begin...

Spiritual violence raged almost out of control leaving me exhausted without much sleep, and so for days I was sick. During the wee hours of the morning, evil manifested time and time again as she came face to face with the unknown. A fierce battle raged, for how long I do not know, but mom said enough is enough.

It appeared to be a losing battle until Spirit utterance poured forth, "I bind, chain and cage all their powers and demons conjured up... By the Power and Spirit of Almighty God, in Jesus' Name... I bind chain and cage all their powers and all demons they have conjured up and send them back seven-fold... never to return, in Jesus' Name."

Instantly, evil fled and so we retired for the night, but I battled against evil fires which covered my bed causing much lack of sleep. I was on the verge of collapse, battling night after night until during the wee hours it so happened that I woke up my mom. Over-exhausted, she had dozed off and heard my cry for help.

Evil manifested, causing my physical body to ache beyond what you could imagine. Immediately, a very fierce battle raged which appeared hopeless. I told her that it was this certain relative who wanted to wipe me off the face of the earth, and she saw it. It was already six in the morning as she paced the floor with her hands raised to the Lord until Spirit utterance came through.

"I raise my hands against you (this certain relative by name) ... I give you over to the destruction of the flesh... I raise my hands against your power... I raise my hands against you... by the Spirit of Almighty God, in Jesus' Name... I raise my hands against you and release the wrath of God..."



Instantly, it weakened, and so she renounced and severed all agreements between them, in Jesus Name. Though they had walked together for years, such a one was not a true Believer, who had a mission to separate us and destroy me completely.

Anyway, I am not able to describe how real, spiritual violence manifested night after night, and so my sleep left me. We had suffered in the extreme, but we do not expect you as reader to grasp the reality of it all. Attacks occurred that were hard to prove or describe.

Well, the following night, into the wee hours of the morning, dark matter worsened and as I was overwhelmed with exhaustion, I heard a fierce battle raging. It was well past midnight when electromagnetic frequencies deafened mom's ears as though evil smothered the atmosphere getting the better as a weapon.

While boiling lava was poured over her, she came one more time face to face with something which appeared enormous. This thing was spewing out venomous violence into the atmosphere. She knew that it had to be only the Lord Jesus that could deliver her from this unimaginable manifestation.

It was only until Spirit utterance poured forth that it weakened and weakened and weakened, and so by the Spirit and Power of Almighty God, in Jesus' Name, it was uprooted, renounced, and severed. At this point, it fled and so she closed her eyes.

She must have dozed off when it returned and attacked her so viciously that it caused her to sway as she opened her weary eyes. This thing was very, very real - who would believe it all? She sat anointing herself once more with olive oil all the while EMF whirled hitting her head and eardrums like a sledgehammer.

It was once again only when Spirit utterance poured forth that it weakened and fled. "Father, manifest Your Presence, in Jesus' Name... For it is written, 'no man knows the Son, but the Father; neither know any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal HIM'... Father, in Jesus' Name manifest Your Presence... let it be to the glory of Your Son, Jesus..."

And so, it weakened and weakened and weakened until she used the keys of the Kingdom and put it in the door and sealed it, in Jesus' Name. Well, we had rest for some time when she was once again violently attacked. It happened during the wee hours of one morning when a force hovered over her sleeping form. She was exhausted, but in her state of deep sleep it appeared that her flesh seemed to jump off her bones. Her flesh hung like jelly as evil beamed full blast down on her.

It appeared that her crying out to the Lord for help was smothered as evil fires got the better of the situation. After a while, Spirit utterance came through her spirit for she could not open her mouth, "By faith, in Jesus' Name, I bind you... by faith... in Jesus' Name, I chain you... by faith in Jesus' Name..."

Instantly, whatever it was backed off and it took some time to anoint her bruised body which was covered in evil fires. Revelation flooded her spirit - ancestry Wikipedia! She had forgotten that some time ago she had Googled her ancestry in Wikipedia and discovered that it dated way back to 1630 and beyond.

Meanwhile, she realized that whatever took place in the spirit realm had opened hundreds of ancestral and generational doors. Imagine! She had almost suffered lock jaw as she came face to face with what could not be described.

She stood in the midst of an evil more real than she could imagine and repented, calling on the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth. Thereafter, she renounced and severed the ancestry Wikipedia door that was opened.

"I have a New Bloodline and am joint heir by Faith together with Jesus Christ of Nazareth... By Faith in Jesus Christ, I renounce and sever myself and this house of my father (mentioning each one by name)... for we are washed and redeemed by the Blood of Jesus... therefore all ancestry in Wikipedia is renounced every band, bond, all works and all different walks of life... through Faith in Jesus, I loosen myself and this house of my father and draw the Bloodline of Jesus to sever us through Faith, in Jesus' Name... I take the main Key and lock all spiritual doors which opened... through Faith, in Jesus' Name..."

And so, continuing to almost five in the morning, she closed her eyes exhausted and weary. So, it was DONE in faith, in Jesus' Name.

During the wee hours of one morning, the electromagnetic frequencies deafened our ears as evil manifestation more real and fierce. As usual, battle raged until Spirit utterance came through. "The Lamb was worthy to break the seal and open the scroll..."

Instantly, whatever it was weakened and weakened as further Spirit utterance poured forth, "I break open your seal... I undo your seal... I remove your signature..." Instantly, it fled and being overly exhausted we drifted off to sleep.

The following night, a fierce battle broke out and whatever it was fled in an instant as Spirit utterance poured forth. The attacks became the more vicious especially during the wee hours of each morning so for many days, I remained sick.

Due to our continual prayers for answers, I was shown that we were heading toward the prepared camping site. Both of us knew what this meant!

As many a fierce battle was fought, I remained sick, enduring sleepless nights. And so, I was back at school...

One night, another vicious battle raged into the wee hours of the morning until Spirit utterance came through, "The Word Reign... The Word is Eternal... Almighty God's Word cannot fail... The Word..."

Whatever it was weakened and weakened until it fled. During the wee hours of the following morning while asleep, being overly tired, I heard her sharp rebuke and rushed to her. A mass of many hands fiercely attacked her as she fought back opening her eyes covered in what seemed impossible. "Who would believe us?" we sighed! What she thought was a dream was actually happening in the spirit realm.

The impact of this fierce, merciless attack manifested with terror and impossible sounds which you could not imagine. What now? I watched her anoint herself as not only her futon but her entire physical body was covered with evil fires.

Thereafter, a vicious battle broke out at three in the morning until Spirit utterance came through. "We send Fire against you... Fire mix with Holy Electricity... a trillion percent full blast... together with poisonous thorns of the Holy Spirit..."

“We remove your main power with Fire... Be removed by Fire... Fire... Fire...By force... By Fire... By force... By Holy Fire...” Instantly, whatever massed against her weakened in Jesus’ Power and Name. Weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance reigned in Jesus’ Power.

And so, we drifted off to sleep as you can imagine how our physical bodies felt rent and sore. During the wee hours of the following morning, this thing came back with a vengeance to wipe us off the face of the earth. No matter how hard we fought it only aggravated the situation, but to our surprise it weakened and disappeared. We understood that it had to be the Lord that answered our call for help.

During the wee hours of the following morning, this thing manifested again and after seeking the Lord the scripture came before her. “For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.”

Before engaging in the battle, she confessed that “no weapon formed against me shall prosper and every tongue that rises up against me, I condemn.” As she headed into the battle, this thing weakened and so Spirit utterance came through, “Let this stronghold be pulled down through God, in Jesus’ Name... The weapon formed against me... has no power against Almighty God... This stronghold cannot prosper and is condemned by force... by force... in Jesus’ Name”

So, whatever it was fled, and the Lord granted us a peaceful sleep. The fierce attacks continued during the wee hours of each morning as we sought the Lord for answers. One morning, mom decided to sweep the pavement outside the fenced house. Lo and behold, underneath a weed which grew very near to the street a bunch of smooth, red pebbles caught her eye. The necessary was done and so it was that the Lord God stepped in for us.

But the attacks of evil fires continued week after week. During this dilemma she sought the face of the Lord until one day she dreamt that her bed was covered with black ants which she destroyed using spray and turning to a wall saw that it was also covered with ants. In this, she followed to where it was coming from. Huge ants emerged from its source as she began destroying, she opened her eyes.

Covered in evil fires, only to be confronted with what she thought was a dream, but in reality, was manifesting in the physical realm. All the while, these many weeks of being severely attacked, she opened her eyes only to discover that her left calf was black and purple with huge pimples. It was painful and had a terrible itching power. So it was that these black ants that had bitten her in the spirit realm which manifested on her physical leg.

These most terrible bites appeared also at the back of her thigh and on the back of her calf. What now? as no amount of rebuking helped.

As her brother prayed for her, she applied tea tree oil, and to her amazement the black, purple bruise covering her leg disappeared leaving red pimples and wounds. So, what happened in the spirit realm was not a dream but actually manifested on her physical body.

Battles were fought, even though persistent violence was such as to take by force. The Lord stood with us and helped us insomuch that I was once again with a small group. We were ascending a trail which led to the top of a very, very high mountain. I understood the existence of this place was not earthly. Beautiful, luscious, evergreen forests adorned the enormous mountains. Upon reaching the climax the little group began to set and prepare for camping.

And so, we begin.... A certain relative who had requested photos referring to my mother's Chinese roots had received it from another relative. During each vicious attack, as Spirit utterance poured forth, associated with portholes which had opened in association with these photos, this thing would flee. So, what does that tell you as reader? Were they used as secret weapons?

Each night, different methods and weapons were used during the wee hours, but fled as Spirit utterance poured through, "I release the Arrows of the Lord... I release the Arrows of the Lord... Full blast... Full blast with force...I release the Arrows of the Lord..."

So, it fled but left a five-and-a-half-centimetre scratch on her collar bone. What a fight! During the following wee hours of the morning, dark matters moved thickly suffocating the atmosphere. An intense battle raged until she declared, "Let every photo be removed... I close all 92 portholes and doors opened associated with each photo... The Blood of Jesus close and seal up all open doors and portholes... The Blood of Jesus... seal up... close up... For it is written that the Master Key is in the hand of the Lord God... Whatever door You close no man can open, and whatever door You open no man can close... I release the Blood of Jesus against every door and porthole remaining open... I release the Power of the Blood of Jesus against you..."

At this point, it weakened and so she understood that these photos were put upon evil altars and declared by this certain relative that every porthole and door associated should open. This thing fled at two in the morning but soon returned even more furious. As soon as Spirit utterance poured through, "Let the Fire of God Almighty fall... Fire of God Almighty fall... fall... fall... Let Almighty God's Fire... Fire... Fire... fall... fall..."

And so, it was with force and Spirit utterance insomuch that it weakened and fled because "the Blood of Jesus wiped out all the remains..."

Exhausted, she drifted off to sleep but when she opened her eyes every part of her physical body screamed out in excruciating, burning pain. Dark matters moved once more until Spirit utterance poured through, "Let all old leaven in my roots and foundation of this house be purged out... The Blood of Jesus purge out all the old leaven... For it is written 'Old things have passed away and behold all things are become new' old leaven be thoroughly purged out for all things are new through the Blood of Jesus..."

"I submit to Your rule and Sovereignty Father through the Blood of Jesus... I covenant the root and foundation to be in Christ Jesus the only True Door... Let You be rooted and grounded in my foundational roots..."

And so, dark matters weakened and fled, never to return well, so we thought but during the early hours of one morning a terrible battle raged until Spirit utterance came through. "I send the Word against you... Let the Living Word justify my course... I come into agreement with the Power of the Living Word... As it is written His Name is the Word of God..."

Immediately, because of the Word, it weakened and weakened and so through the Word let this door be closed. "Let the Word be rooted into this foundation... For it is written 'The Word is established in Heaven for all eternity.'"

Immediately, it disappeared but soon returned powered up. What now? It was almost five in the morning when another battle thundered until Spirit utterance came through. "Who shall lay anything to the charge

of God's elect? It is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died... The Blood of Jesus remove every sin I am accused of... The Blood of Jesus cover this multitude of accused sins... It is Christ Who justifies me..."

At this point, the accuser fled, for the Blood of Jesus acquitted her of all the sin accusations brought against her. "Never return, as this door of sin accusation is closed". During the following morning, evil blowtorch sounds intensified causing electromagnetic frequencies to swirl around her head. A demonic pain stabbed her, as though a dagger pierced her from the centre of her back through her chest causing her to become sick.

In that, a fiercer battle loomed, "All satanic roots in this foundation are renounced through the Blood of Jesus... All satanic powers rooted in this house are renounced and removed through the Blood of Jesus... All powers conjured up over this house and its foundation... Redeem the roots of this foundation from all satanic powers..."

Whatever it was weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance continued. This thing fled but soon returned as she struggled with the demonic pain, so once more an intense atmosphere grew darker. This thing only weakened and weakened once Spirit utterance came through, "I renounce all satanic dedication over this house... As main beneficiary, I redeem this house from all satanic altars... I loosen this house dedicated to satanic records... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus... The Blood of Jesus purge the papers of this house dedicated on satanic altars..."

"I rededicate this house unto the Lord Jesus and purge it from every unbroken satanic dedicated powers..." Well, this thing fled but soon returned at three in the morning when a fiercer battle loomed as Spirit utterance came through.

"I renounce all satanic trusteeship of (name of this certain relative who was trustee) over this house... I cancel all satanic trusteeship signatures dedicated to Satan... I redeem this house... Let this house be redeemed from all satanic trusteeship... The Blood of Jesus redeem this house..."

Well, it was past five the Sunday morning that as the atmosphere thickened and wave after wave of EMF forces manifested, that more than just an excruciating pain pierced her back. Amidst the manifestation of many blowtorches, a raging battle broke out. Thank the Lord for Spirit utterance, "I renounce all satanic gods dedicated to this house in the Name of Jesus... I redeem this house from all satanic gods... in Jesus' Name... Remove all satanic keys to this house... As main beneficiary, I nullify and cancel all."

And so it was that about six that morning, she wearily closed her eyes. One morning, I approached her and told her that I was back at school and having completed that grade I was on my way to the next class. And so, we begin...

She had dozed off the Sunday, being overly exhausted when round about three in the morning, it appeared that while she was sleeping darkness descended. Evil hit her causing her to be in a dire state. Struggling to open her weary eyes, an excruciating pain ate into her chest. The heaviness of the pain paralyzed her physical body.

"What a mess I am in!" Calling on Jesus' Blood... She sat for over an hour calling on the Lord to relieve the pain in her chest. As she glanced at the clock, it was three-thirty in the morning as a severe battle broke

out. It did not seem to be an ordinary battle for she realized that it was only the hand of the Lord that could deliver her.

As Spirit utterance came through, "There is none greater than God Almighty..." Immediately, whatever it was weakened and weakened until it was about to flee when a sharp pain entered her stomach. She rushed off to the bathroom but when she returned much later whatever it was had fled. "What now?" she pondered, barely able to keep her eyes open.

I remained very sick and could not eat for days. One night, this thing returned and so a very fierce battle raged for more than an hour. Electromagnetic frequencies deafened her ears and pierced through her skull. It appeared that this thing grew more powerful gobbling up the very molecules of the air. "Lord, only you can deliver us from this nightmare... I submit my complete self-unto Your Rule..."

It was only until Spirit utterance came through, "I remove all satanic control over the '... Family Trust' I close this porthole... with the Blood of Jesus..." Spirit Authority keep closing this porthole with the Blood of Jesus Christ..." Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance continued... it fled. Very weary and battle torn, she also took authority over the electromagnetic witchcraft.

Once again, it happened during the wee hours of one morning that this type of evil severely attacked her. A heavy pressure choked her chest and once again she sat up anointing herself. For months, I have once again become an individual targeted indirectly by certain relatives responsible for trying to wipe us off the face of the earth.

So, we continued so that a raging battle broke out and it was total dependence upon Spirit utterance to defeat what manifested worse and worse. "I redeem myself through the Blood of Jesus... I redeem my daughter (name) through the Blood of Jesus... I redeem my younger brother and his family (names) through the Blood of Jesus... I redeem 'the.... Family Trust' and all its roots through the Blood of Jesus..."

It was past four in the morning when instantly, it weakened, and so the Redeeming Blood of Jesus was applied until it fled, in Jesus' Name. The following night terrible manifestations persisted, and it was only until I retired for the night that she entered the eye of storm. It was already past two in the morning when Spirit utterance poured through, "Lord Jesus, send a mighty warring angel with a flaming sword of fire... that every demon conjured up through the photos from my mother's side, I renounce and bind up those heritage powers, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, what secret had been revealed? Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance came through and this heritage porthole closed never to open, in Jesus' Name. It was only then being too weary that we dozed off.

One day, she was given a dream that certain relatives manipulated and stalked her slyly. Although they followed her, with each attempt she slipped through their evil fingers. And so, we begin... Whatever manifested during the wee hours of each morning for a week was monitored. During the wee hours of one morning evil manifestation took its toll and so a fierce battle broke out.

"You that stalk me... wicked spirit assigned to stalk me... I take authority over all your powers in the Name of Jesus Christ... I bind and chain you who stalk me... You are trespassing, and in the Name of Jesus by the Law of the Spirit, I prosecute you for trespassing into this house... Through Spirit Law in Christ Jesus, I prosecute you for trespassing..."

At this point, it weakened and vanished. As she was about to doze off huge footsteps could clearly be heard walking across the roof. Following the first were the second footsteps following the one who entered the fridge. At this turning point, her eyes were wide open monitoring what had just happened. She looked at the clock and saw that it was one-thirty in the morning and so, we continue...

"In the Name of King Jesus Christ of Nazareth... you who trespassed illegally into this house walking in my roof, I prosecute you in the Court of Heaven... King Jesus my Attorney and Prosecutor pass judgment against these trespassers... Send your warring angels with flaming swords and everlasting chains... let them be bound and chained in the Name of King Jesus... as main beneficiary, I bind and chain them... they will remain bound..."

Instantly, it weakened and vanished as Spirit utterance continued and so she was about to doze off when it returned, and so we continue... "I redeem the records, in Jesus Name... The Blood of Jesus cleanse the records... The Blood of Jesus Redeem the records..."

Instantly, it weakened and so Spirit utterance continued until it vanished, so she dozed off past three in the morning.

One night, the hands of the clock were nearing midnight when electromagnetic frequencies deafened her ears and choked up the atmosphere. Immediately, a very vicious battle broke out. It was only until Spirit utterance poured forth that it weakened and fled, "The Fire of God Almighty wipe you out... The Fire of God Almighty wipe you out... the Fire of God wipe you...out..."

You that were conjured up and attached to any documentation of this house is commanded to go back to sender... The (...Family Trust) House Insurance be redeemed through the Blood of Jesus..."

This evil returned over and over again, and so we sought the Lord Jesus for answers. One night, as battle intensified the Spirit of the Lord caused her eye to fall on this part of the fridge.



"Why did I not notice this before?" she pondered, but when she closed this hidden porthole-like window it weakened and fled. The following night, evil manifestation worsened until she noticed that the bottom of the fridge door had a symbol.

"I seal and close every hidden porthole... I remove every hidden code... every hidden signature... I wipe you out through the Blood of Jesus... I remove your key... I replace your key with the Keys of the Kingdom... The Blood of Jesus remove your power... The Blood of Jesus redeem this..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance continued, and so every gatekeeper was permanently removed, in Jesus' Name."

We had rested a couple of days when during the wee hours of one morning, it seemed that there was a huge hole on her head. Electromagnetic frequencies poured insomuch that it appeared to be coming through her head. EMF swirled and whirled out of control and her entire futon was covered with evil fires. After anointing herself with olive oil, she headed into fierce battle. It was five in the morning that the battle raged until Spirit utterance came through.

"I remove the main porthole used through the photos of my mother's side requested by this relative (name)... Every generational inheritance porthole used through these photos, I renounce and close... Hidden main porthole used through these photos to Satan's altars be destroyed... In Jesus' Name..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened as she remembered that in a dream, she was warned of the daughter of this certain relative stalking her. She was determined to touch the head of my mother but failed to do so. A fierce battle broke out and she was badly beaten up by my mother.

"So, this is the warning," mom sighed... Well, the following day, it came back and so it was badly beaten up and fled as Spirit utterance poured forth. "The Redeeming Blood of King Jesus cleanse my birth right mantle... Redeem my inheritance birth right DNA garment... Cleanse my birth right covering from a multitude of inheritance sins..."

That night, it returned all powered up causing chaos in the atmosphere and smothering the molecules. Once again, a fiercer battle raged until Spirit utterance came through, "You (daughter of the relative by name) who use (this relative by name) as a porthole... You are not an immediate child of my mother... you have no right to open any hidden portholes... I renounce and destroy your power to go into my mother's heritage..."

"I renounce (this relative by name) being trustee over this house and cancel all your plans and plots through (this relative by name) ..."

Instantly, it weakened and weakened as a mighty warring Angel was requested and given charge over this, in Jesus' Name. We thank the Lord God Almighty for Spirit utterance, for without Him we can do nothing.

Mom went shopping while I remained sick for days but when she returned these images was found on her desk. The **†** crossed out with an **X** and next to this is the initial **M**.





Oh yes! She understood what it meant, and used olive oil to remove these threats, and broke the curses involved. And so, we begin...

From that time forth, the fridge hummed then knocking sounds and sounds of energy manifested in ways you can never imagine. One night, I had already retired recovering when I heard a raging battle. Oh, we thank the Lord for Spirit utterance. She laid hands on the fridge, "I break all dedications placed on this fridge... I destroy all dreamcatchers placed inside this fridge... and claim back seven-fold what was stolen, in Jesus' Name... The Blood of Jesus redeem this fridge..."

Then we remembered that the same relative had given us this fridge. Immediately, the boiling, bubbling sounds weakened and vanished as the spiritual key was removed and the satanic padlocks broken and destroyed, in Jesus' Name.

Well, the following night, guess who was back, and so fierce battle raged until Spirit utterance poured forth. "I send the Fire of God Almighty to weaken the energies... Fire of God Almighty cremate the energies and reduce them to ashes... weaken and cease...desist..."

At this point, the energies conjured up weakened and so further Spirit utterance wiped out the energies, "I bind up the powers of these energies, in Jesus' Name... I wipe out the power of these energies with the Spirit of God Almighty..."

The Lord God had also given me a dream that my mother and I watched two of my close relatives. They were gleeful and very excited as they approached two houses - one was on the one side of the road and the other house on the opposite side of the road. Both houses were painted pitch-black which stirred up these two relatives the more.

Thrill kindled a fire of passion in both and so they drew near and knocked on one black door and then went over to the other house and knocked on the other black door. They knew that these houses belonged to satanists and so did mom and I.

As we fled for cover, we understood the extreme danger of what was to unfold and shuddered. Therefore, mom and I walked away as we did not want any part of what was to be a nightmare.

And so, we continue... Ever since it appeared that battle after battle was fought, and we were violently being attacked in our sleep, being overly exhausted, electromagnetic witchcraft thickened the

atmosphere as Spirit utterance came through, "I bind up the satanic powers of these two relatives (by name) ... I close these two satanic portholes these two relatives (by name) are dabbling in to activate it..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance came through, "I bind up their satanic powers, in the Name of Jesus... I bind up all their satanic powers, in Jesus' Name..."

At this point, it fled and so we drifted off to sleep only to open our eyes to yet another day of evil manifestation. I was not able to sleep because of it. So, for many mornings we would open our eyes with our physical bodies beaten up and sore.

Being exhausted, I had already retired for the night when I heard a hefty battle raging as her determination gave way to Spirit utterance, "I bind up the ancestral generational strongman connected to my mother's family photos requested by (certain relative by name) ... I bind up the main powers and lineage of this strongman conjured up... I renounce you, in the Name of Jesus... I renounce and destroy your altar and close the two portholes opened by (the two relatives by name) ..."

Immediately, it weakened as further Spirit utterance caused this thing to flee, in Jesus' Name. Manifestation of evil appeared once again that entire day and when night fell it worsened. Pondering this, she sought the Lord for answers as she approached the battlefield. It was not pleasant at all until Spirit utterance poured forth, "I remove the ancestral generational master lineage key... out of the main ancestral generational door... I remove this master skeleton key... this spiritual key... As my mother's immediate inheritor, I take authority to remove this ancestral master and skeleton spiritual key..."

Immediately, manifestation weakened and weakened and weakened, as further Spirit utterance continued, "I remove this lineage master key from the ancestral altar and records... I redeem and replace this key with the Blood Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven and lock this ancestral door... never be used again in Jesus' Name..."

Manifestation continued into the following night as a very fierce battle raged. During the wee hours of the morning, spiritual violence caused her to open her eyes. It was only until Spirit utterance came through, "Your satanic blood sacrifice is cancelled through the Blood Covenant of God Almighty, in Jesus' Name... For God Almighty cannot fail the Covenant in the Blood of His Son... God Almighty cannot fail the Blood of His Son's Covenant..."

Immediately, it weakened and so Spirit utterance continued, "I renounce all ancestral satanic blood covenants... I bind up the powers of the ancestral satanic blood agreements... I remove your covenants and replace all satanic covenants with the Redeeming Blood Covenant of the Lamb of God Almighty... I close this window... I close this door, in Jesus' Name..."

At this point, it fled, and so very weary, she closed her eyes only to open them that morning all beaten up. It appeared that the electromagnetic frequencies had viciously and violently poured into her head by force. Oh, what an explosion of severe pain battered her head!

Yet, evil returned the following night, stronger and tougher than before. It seemed that no amount of rebuking helped. Thank you, Lord for Your Holy Spirit, that when Spirit utterance came through, that this type of evil had to weaken.

"I reverse your powers... I reverse your blood sacrifices... back to sender sevenfold... be reverted... be reversed... a trillion times full blast... full blast... die... go back to sender bound, chained, and caged... back to sender, in Jesus' Name..."

"I replace your second skeleton key... be wiped out... cease and desist... I bind up all your powers and revert back to sender... in Jesus' Name..."

Instantly, it weakened and weakened and weakened and vanished into nothing. So, the Keys of the Kingdom replaced all skeleton keys. Jesus' Sacrifice remains the Last Blood Sacrifice... Jesus remains the only Door... Jesus remains the Master Key.

The following night, piercing electromagnetic frequencies deafened the eardrums insomuch that we awoke under heavy satanic manifestation. As before, battle raged until this once again caught her attention.



Led by the Spirit, she pressed on the button [vocation] when something happened. So, on this button an initiation was done. While pressing on this one button, she broke the initiation placed into [vocation] and satanic manifestation weakened. This was done with the other buttons too and so evil energies weakened the more.

"Why do satanic energies still manifest even though they are weakened?" she thought. Another part of this caught her eyes - each button had a separate window. Yes, there were four satanic windows divided by crossed lines. Spirit utterance continued, "I close all four satanic windows initiated through witchcraft..."

Spirit utterance kept pouring forth, "I close all four windows of witchcraft!" Suddenly, it vanished and so the electromagnetic frequencies weakened. Exhausted, after making notes of what actually happened, she closed her eyes at almost one in the morning.

The next night a vicious battle raged for more than an hour, but no amount of warfare helped. Very weary, she uttered, "Father, You are my Defender, defend me..." The Spirit utterance kept pouring through, "Father, my Defender, defend me... Father, defend me... in Jesus' Name, defend me..."

Immediately, it weakened and weakened as Spirit utterance kept pouring forth, "Father, defend me..." Very exhausted, she fell asleep and awoke beaten up. And so, we continue, that when night fell guess who was back? During this period, our cat had been acting very strangely. She was moving along scraping the ground. The cat sat with her chest up against the wall looking very scared. This would go on for hours. She would creep behind and under things, hiding herself, stalking at lightning speed. Wow!!!

But that night, round about eleven, the cat had not returned home but this thing started manifesting. Days before, mom had dreamt that she was among deadly black snakes. These metre long black snakes and pale white snakes did not come near her but massed around someone she knew.

Well, this time all hell broke loose as battle loomed, "Satan, I bind up your serpentine spirits in my lineage... I renounce all serpentine...snake...scorpion...dragon spirits...I bind you on earth and in the heavens... I loose my lineage from every serpent spirit on earth and in the heavens... Satan, I bind your powers over me and my lineage, in the Name of Jesus... I remove these serpentine skeleton keys from the door of my ancestral lineage... I replace them with the Keys of the Kingdom, in Jesus' Name."

Reader, instantly, it weakened until it vanished. Well, so she thought. While compiling these notes, an unusual very, very severe pain in her chest caused her to wake me up. "Pray for me," she muttered. So, once more I found myself fighting for her life. She whispered, "Rebuke heart attack... rebuke serpentine heart attack coiled around my heart..."

After a long battle, it moved next to her heart, as she was gasping for air, sweat covered her entire physical body as she rushed to the bathroom. "What a load came out," she thought. But yet the serpentine spirit coiled tighter as she stumbled onto her futon. "I choose the Spirit of Life over the law of sin and death..." She kept confessing, "I choose Life... I choose the Spirit of Life..."

"I bind up death... I bind all serpentine heart attacks in my ancestral lineage... Yahweh, You are my Defender... I choose Jesus Christ as my only Healer... Jesus my Healer...Serpentine heart attack uncoil yourself go back to sender sevenfold, in Jesus' Name..."

While writing this portion, the anointing of the Holy Spirit fell and the heaviness lifted completely from her heart and moved to her stomach. "Christ was made a curse for me... Jesus bore away all my sickness, and diseases coming down my lineage... I bind Satan's powers of death over me... through the Blood of Jesus, I am redeemed from this curse..."

Immediately, she began to vomit as serpentine uncoiled and left. "Let the anointing break this yoke!" she continued, confessing, in Jesus' Name. Amen

The following day, she spoke to her brother who had no idea what had happened but had witnessed this in a dream. Mom came out of the room very, very sick and told him that a demon had severely attacked her. Looking at her condition, he saw that half of the skin on her face appeared serpentine-like – it had the colour green. In the room that she came out of, sat one of her close relatives. So, what does this relative have to do with the serpentine heart attack? This same relative had requested the photos of their deceased mother's relatives.

I remained very sick as this thing returned for many days and no amount of rebuking helped until one night Spirit utterance came through, "Father, Your Word declared, 'Behold, I give you authority over every power of the enemy.'"

Instantly, it weakened, and so further Spirit utterance poured through, "I have the authority over the previous owner of this fridge (by name) ... you are no longer the owner!"

"I have Authority over every power of the enemy... I have the Authority to remove you, in Jesus' Name."

Instantly, it vanished and so this portion of script was written. I was shown that class was over, and the students left with haversacks on our backs. DONE!

In another revelation, I was shown that the students left school, which was completed. DONE!

The Lord is still in His Holy Temple; He still rules from Heaven. He closely watches everything that happens here on earth" (Psalm 11: 4)

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