

# Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe Book 16



 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

**Copyright © 2025 Christ End Time Ministries**

## **Genesis 18: 17; 19**

And the Lord said, Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do...

For I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the Way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which He hath spoken of him.

## **Amos 3: 7**

Surely the Lord God will do nothing without revealing His secret to His servant the prophets.

## **1 Samuel 3: 11; 13; 18**

And the Lord said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of everyone that heareth it shall tingle.

For I have told him that I will judge his house forever for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.

And he (Eli) said, It is the Lord; let Him do what seemeth Him good.

## **Matthew 10: 26**

So have no fear of them; for nothing is concealed that will not be revealed, or kept secret that will not become known.

## **Luke 8: 17**

For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

# Table of Contents

<b>1. Majin Buu</b>	Page 6
<b>2. A Beast – Image of a Bear</b>	Page 7
<b>3. A Gateway to Hell – Muslims</b>	Page 8
<b>4. Attacked! It's Halloween</b>	Page 13
<b>5. End Time Entity</b>	Page 14
<b>6. Generational Black Snake</b>	Page 17
<b>7. Human yet not Human</b>	Page 18

## 1 Kings 18: 24

Then call ye on the name of your god, and I will call on the Name of the Lord: and then the God that answereth by fire, let Him be God.

### Walking Through the Wilderness

I was shown in Spirit visions during certain nights upon my bed, Believers of Christ End Time Ministries walking along the main path in the wilderness.

Before us were many short trails leading off the path to camping spots.

We headed off the first trail through bushes to the camping ground when the gift of discernment began operating. "We have to go back to the main path," the Pastor advised. "This area is under demon control."

I observed each Believer with backpacks on our backs in full gear, walking once again along the main path.

**[Exodus 7: 16] "...Let My people go, that they may serve Me in the wilderness; and behold, heretofore you have not listened."**

**[Isaiah 35: 1-10] "The Wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom like the rose. Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; He will come and save you. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the Wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the Redeemed shall walk there: And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."**

## Majin Buu

Once again I had participated in yet another illustration that I will try to explain. While everyone at the school grounds was taking a lunch break, the impossible made its appearance. Hysterically, all fled. Loud, deep, painful screams and sobs filled the air.

The unmatched Majin Buu began exerting unusual dark powers. The colossal demon viciously terrorised and beat up everyone. This blob of a thing was assigned to terrorise, torture and torment beyond what anyone could imagine.

I opened my eyes feeling sick and for this reason, mom and I were under constant attacks from the demonic realm.



## A Beast - Image of a Bear

[Daniel 7: 5] “And behold another beast, a second one was like a bear, and it raised itself on one side and three ribs were in its mouth between its teeth; and it was told, Arise, devour much flesh.”



Yet again I was to participate in another experience and opened my eyes shaking so badly that I prayed unto the Lord.

I had seen that the beast had reached Cape Town; immediately the spiritual atmosphere turned into an ugly evil. I turned to look at the demonic monstrosity.

The once warm atmosphere was mercilessly gobbled up. Cruelty and cold bloodedness crushed and squeezed existing life forms.

Diabolical passions intensified and had taken on its spirit form. The energy forces and might exerted was overwhelming and murderous.

Once again earthly words fail to describe it all, but my Spirit knew that this was spoken of in the Book of Revelation.

Firstly, the beast had to be captured and locked up. Brother Michael together with mom and I had just enough time to do so. Instantly, all the Believers were alerted.

I saw the Word of the Lord come to Brother Michael, "Lead them to higher levels."

So Brother Michael with mom and I began leading the masses of Believers. The Lord Jesus directed us when to stop at certain levels and when to continue to higher levels.

The presence of the beast alone was so unbearable that I opened my eyes shaking violently and crying out to Jesus.

I remained sick for days and only the Lord delivered me.

**[Revelation 13: 2] "And the beast that I saw resembled a leopard, but his feet were like those of a bear and his mouth was like that of a lion. And to him the dragon gave his might and power and his throne and great dominion."**

**[Revelation 13: 4] "They fell down and paid homage to the dragon because he had bestowed on the beast all his dominion and authority; they also praised and worshiped the beast, exclaiming, Who is a match for the beast, and, Who can make war against him?"**

## **A Gateway to Hell - Muslims**

Mom and I had gone through such intense warfare that words fail me once more. Our poor physical bodies were badly bruised and worn out for many weeks on end.

The Lord had given me Spirit revelation in which I saw a Satanist shapeshifting into one of our rabbits. In this way, he entered the house each night. We had wondered about the actual purpose of these particular attacks!

During the wee hours of one morning upon my bed, an enormous flat screen appeared in my bedroom. Out of the blue, something so terrible and frightful occurred which sent cold shivers down my spine.

Piercing and ear-splitting screeching penetrated deep into my very existence.

Goggle-eyed, I looked up at the huge screen. My imagination failed me!



Before me was a continuous, never-ending fountain of the reddest, hottest liquid lava flowing from an unknown source.

I was to participate in this most awful moment!!

My spirit knew that this fountain was one of the many gateways into Hell.

Immediately, I was not only standing in front of the screen, but was transported into this particular part of Hell's very existence.

Reader, this place truly exists!!

The density of the blood-curdling screams could not only be touched but the pain, the terror and tones were so blatantly and rudely expelled that my mind boggled.

Out of the mouth of the fountain of liquid lava which appeared like a waterfall, poured the souls of men and women.



As they fell into the pure, red-hot liquid, it wrapped and enfolded the poor, wretched souls, sucking and twisting the miserable ones deeper and deeper into its terrifying depths.

Each scene unravelling before me could not be described in words as it gripped me more and more.

Billions had already filled every inch - a destiny which seemed to expand with every second that passed.

I understood the hugeness of this ever-expanding part of Hell; my spirit saw it as vast and as big as the universe.

My composure forever melted into nothing; lifelessly I continued gazing around and saw the most terrifying, unimaginable sufferings and torments.

No hope, just no hope! Forever doomed!

Every inch of liquid lava burned, knitted and intertwined into the souls of the men and women. The horrors were so real that I actually shrank back.

The noise was deafening.

Overwhelming despair caused my eyes to literally hang out as if on springs; I was shaking violently and uncontrollably.

I reiterate – there was no hope, just no hope!! I could not control myself.

Deep down, blood-curdling screams swelled into gut-wrenching shrills. The collapsing forms of what was once human on earth were now just a nightmare.

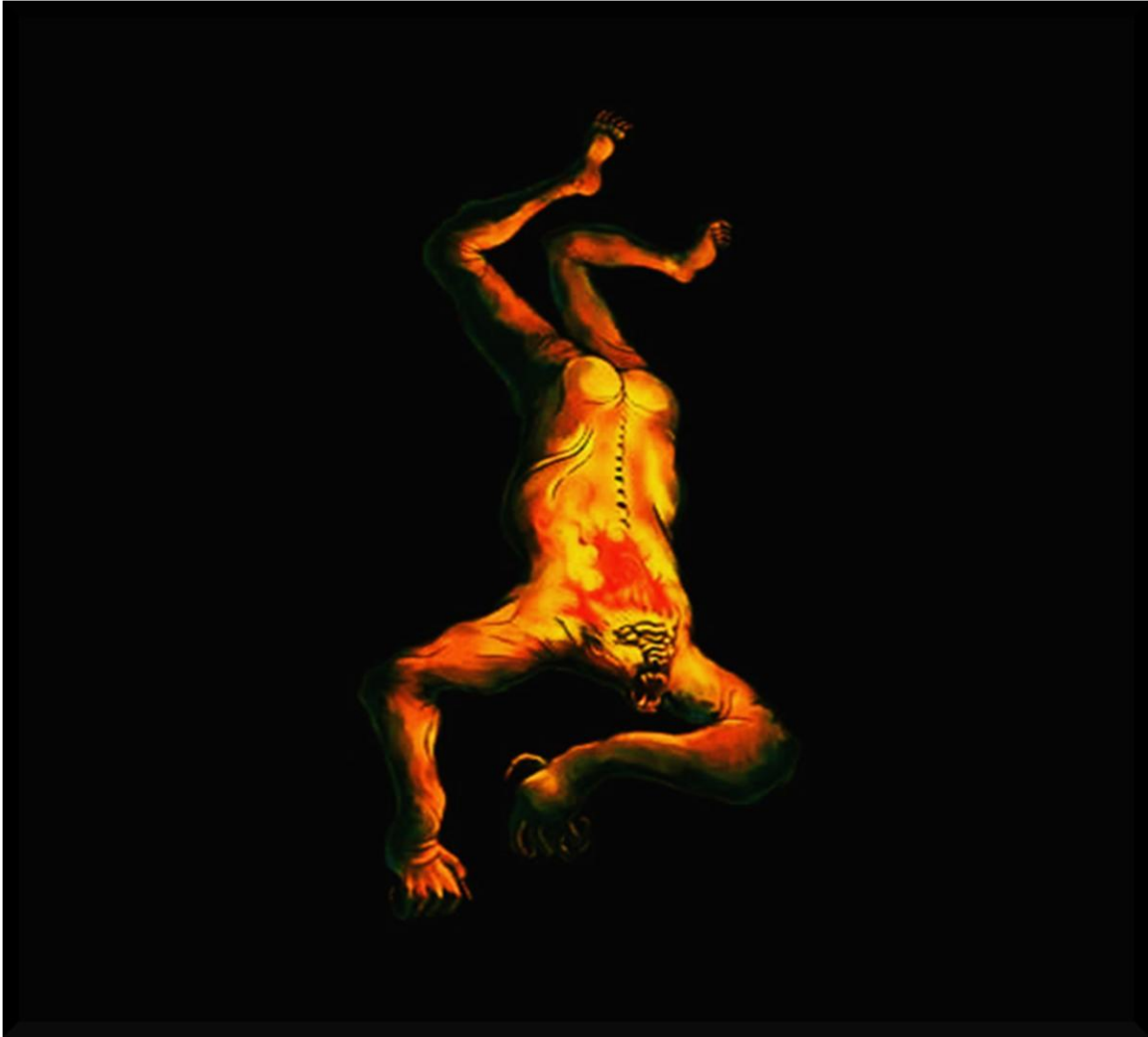
A continuous agony of shrieking swelled and billowed from the guts of the sorrowful. The once upon a time mankind who proudly resisted, rejected and blasphemed the Holiness of our Lord and Saviour was now a mangled, unrecognizable blob of humanity.

From where I stood looking up, I beheld the soul of a Muslim man who had just died back on earth. I watched as his soul left his physical body and sank into the cold earth.

This poor soul fell headlong down, down, down and entered through this gateway of Hell.

He came through the fountain of red-hot liquid lava screeching hysterically. No hope, no way out of the terrible torment.

The bubbling waterfall of lava folded and twisted with loud, hungry noises as it gobbled his naked form.



His agonised and piercing screams violently shook me as the red-hot liquid boiled into him.

For eternity, for all eternity, billions and billions of naked souls, lost forever!!

My mind froze, still unable to blink an eyelid; suddenly I was transported back.

Still shaking violently, I turned to switch off the screen and laid upon my bed.

I tried hard to take in every bit of the minutest detail. Then my spirit understood - it was billions and billions of souls of Muslim men and women, both old and young, rich and poor who had died on earth.

On leaving their physical bodies, they came straight through the fountain of the reddest, hottest, boiling and bubbling, violent liquid lava.

I also understood that they would not be called up for judgement, but would spend the eternity of the eternities there.

With boggled mind, I prayed, "Jesus, what must I do?"

Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Go, and tell the truth."

I moaned and said, "Lord, You know how they are."

The second time Jesus replied, "Go tell the truth."

Now I said, "How am I going to tell them when we know what is going to happen?"

The third time He replied, "Go tell the truth!"

Dear Reader, I opened my eyes shaking so badly that I was sick for many days.

## **Attacked! It's Halloween!**

Yet spiritual warfare increased the more so that it became unbearable. Why? It's the season of Halloween.

Exhausted and drifting in and out of sleep the unexpected happened!

An evil force suddenly appeared ripping and tearing me out of my physical body. The pain was horrendous, shredding my entire stomach as I left my body.

Fighting with all my might I returned to my body which was lying on the bed. After the sixth time, I was screaming to mom who heard me loud and clear in her sleep.

At last, a powerful force tore me completely away. I hovered over my body turning to see what I never expected.

I looked into the face of a relative chanting amidst a handful of Satanists. Eyes rolled back in their heads chanting and humming.

Wickedness and evil billowed up into an ugly, fiendish atmosphere. Why this relative? Why? Why? My mind raced!

I fought extra hard calling out to my mother who rushed to me. Not knowing what had happened she released Blazing Holy Fire mixed with Holy Electricity a trillion fold full blast. This end time weapon shattered the powerful force.

I was sick for many days, my stomach torn to shreds.

Because of months of being violently attacked at the most vulnerable moments, I could not sleep. We would gather for prayer, but this time before prayer she fitted a key blocker into the lock and declared that the key to this lock claimed to be lost by this certain relative would not fit. "Father, in Jesus' Name change this lock in the spirit realm."

And so it was that the following afternoon the intruder operating in the spirit realm could not gain access. I clearly heard how loud the front door handle rattled and twisted, but in vain.

Instantly, when mom released Blazing Holy Fire the enemy fled.

"Father, Ephesians chapter 6 says to put on the full armour of God. Lord, as we wear Your Armour fight for us. Watch over us and put a hedge of protection about us. Lord, we put our spirits in Your hands.

We cancel the evil effects of this destiny destroyer upon our lives. We claim back our destinies and stars that were stolen. We break the ungodly soul ties, let our souls be tied only to You Lord Jesus. Place a hedge of Protection over our minds and cover us with Your Blood.

We take Authority and Power over the principalities and powers waging war against us in the Name of Jesus. With Your mighty army, we bind up this strongman and plunder the goods he has stolen. Father, send warrior angels to block every resister in the air, in Jesus' Name..."

Reader, that night we drifted off into a peaceful sleep, over exhausted.

## **End Time Entity**

Yet the demonic attacks seemed to spiral out of control. We had prayed many a time for answers, but once again it seemed as though we were plunged into something so big that we were left speechless.

We were given over to experience how it would be when the Saints are utterly worn out and exhausted. Reader, this is no joke!

Our strength virtually melted away, day after day, and night after night. Spiritually, we awoke each morning after sleepless nights, being beaten up. Oh, I cannot find the right words to describe it all.

Life became a living nightmare, especially during the most vulnerable hours of the morning. There were moments when our bodies collapsed in a miserable state of exhaustion.

After many months of severe and utter desperation, I approached mom who never ceased to pray fervently.

She had always told me that this type of present warfare exerted deep mind binding, mind controlling spirits that block and bind the will of their victims.

It felt like very high levels of heavy hypnosis and hypnotic trances, evil energies that drain and suck the very existence of its victims.

"Yolin, what are we facing?" she sighed over and over.

"Lord Jesus, what are we to do? Without You, who will ever make it? I ask for Your Will in this matter to be done and I thank You Jesus. Thank You for revelation! Thank You for understanding! Thank You for wisdom in this matter..."

As great sobs shook her form, she persisted fervently until one morning I was taken into Spirit revelation.

I had been with a group on our way through forest and bushes until we had reached our destination. It appeared to be an enormous Rock upon which we were to pitch our tents.

There appeared to be an entity seeking whom it could devour.

For this reason, I remained in my tent focusing intensely into the Holy Word.

But it all happened when someone who shared the tent persisted into sin. I noticed that there appeared a form of an entity inside a dirty grey mist.

This thing was seeking and seeking an unexpected moment; as I watched it struck an enormous blow.

The woman's mind was ripped and stolen away, every bit of her sober mind gone. There remained only a shell of a mind, a constant blank staring into nothing.

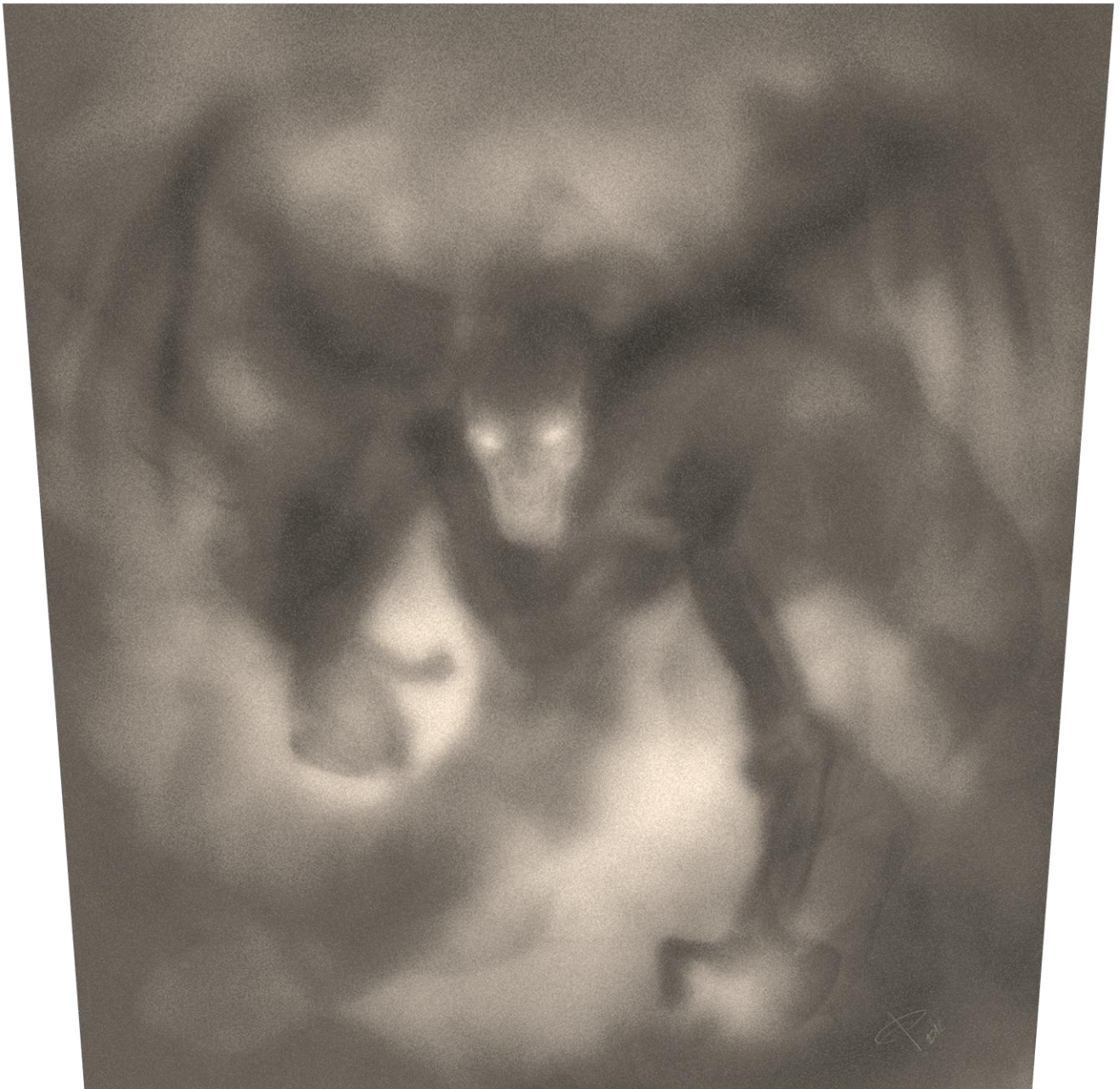
This poor, poor woman walked about a total lunatic. She was completely unbalanced.

Then I understood the purpose of this type of entity, which had enormous influence and powerful, mind-controlling, mind-binding powers.

Just its presence alone could steal, snatch away and devour the mind!

For this reason, I remained focused, using a great defeating weapon - deep prayers and also an intense focus in the Holy Word.

The following day when I tried to help this person, I came under heavy, demonic attack. The entity manifested inside dirty, grey mist coming through the roof to devour me. So this is one of its tricks, I understood, so I left off helping her.

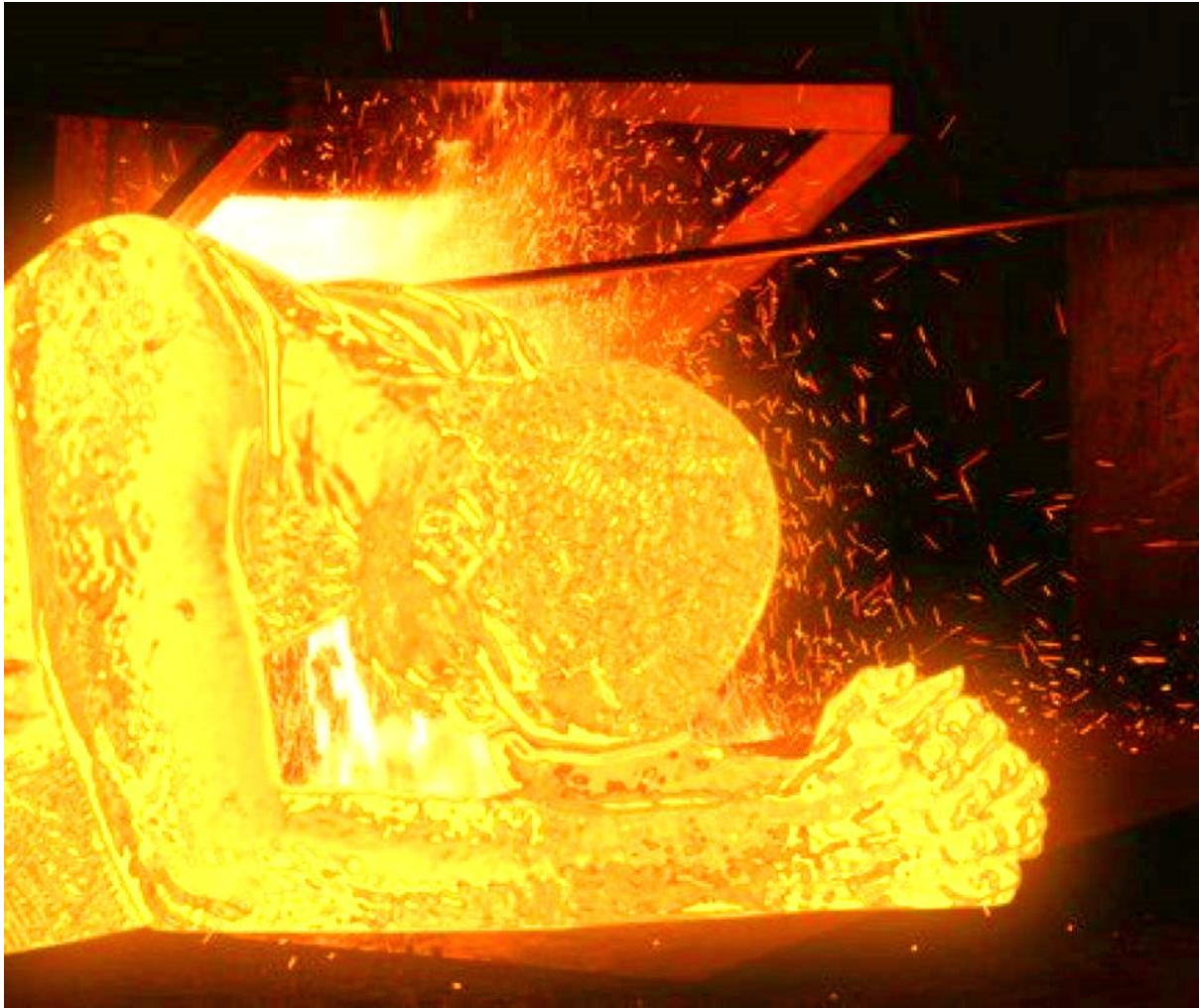


It had only given the evil spirit an opening to come face to face with me. An intense battle broke out as I opened my eyes.

I was very, very sick.

Once again so many, many sleepless nights left me exhausted while mom fought intense battles until she became too exhausted.

Then she was shown in a Spirit dream that she was on her knees, every fibre of her being in intense prayer appeared like fire.



Her intense prayer each morning would help ease her painful body which she says is already a bit bent. She stated that this type of warfare caused grey hairs to appear when it was not needed.

The entity purposed to wipe us off the face of the earth with unbelievable torments and tortures. At this point Reader, we are fighting for our lives.

## **Generational Black Snake**

While fighting for our lives, I can't tell you as Reader how we had made it through. Actually, I can't find the proper words to describe it only to learn that not only were we fighting the above unimaginable demonic, but also against a long, thick, black snake that had suddenly appeared.

During the fiercest moments at its most terribleness, it all united. I was not sure just what exactly was before my eyes; confused, I neglected to alert mom that I might be seeing a black snake.

Every moment felt like it was the last of our existence as we were severely attacked night and day for twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, at our most vulnerable exhausting periods. I could not sleep and remained sick.

Imagine!

She already uttered, "Yolin, our physical bodies are beyond painful and twisted. Who can bear it?"

One night, she awoke, boiling in hot lava on her bed, her body wrapped in slithering snakes. Too sick to fight she uttered, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, please Lord, will You pray for me!"

As she sought the Lord intensely His Presence filled the room and that's when He placed His hand on her. In an instant, dark forces released their iron fists from her painful chest.

For this reason, she remained in prayer through the early hours of that morning.

The following day, Brother Michael (pastor) telephoned her that someone had alerted him. A generational black snake had struck the family purposing to bring poverty, sickness, unbearable torments and to wipe the family off the face of the earth.

While mom and I gathered for prayer that night, she mentioned it to me and it struck me full blast. Only then did I realize that in the Spirit vision, I had been shown that for the entire month. I needed confirmation because the black snake had power to camouflage itself.

On many, many different occasions the Lord gave me Spirit revelations that I was back at school.

## **Human yet not Human**

As spiritual abuse intensified greatly, I was shown in a spirit dream that on this level were three classes. I was given the choice as to which classes to attend, so I entered the second.

As soon as I entered through the door into that class, mom and I immediately faced what appeared mind boggling.

I had met two men riding a rugged horse and cart, and seeing a parrot in a terrible state, I decided to negotiate with them. With the parrot in a dirty cage, I knocked on the door only to see mom looking at this whole situation with goggle eyes.

I told her that the poor thing was in a terrible state and that I would nurture it and rehome it. That night as we gathered, mom told me that I had brought home a thing which was gravely dark. That night all hell broke loose, and early the next morning I was forced to get rid of the bird cage. This light-blue parrot amidst my other parrots started to roll and wink its eyes like a human. Many times she told me that her Spirit ears could hear how this parrot called my name. I was drawn to it late at night into the early hours of the morning.

During the wee hours, I was standing talking to it when the unexpected happened. It appeared to have human eyes which twitched and rolled as it had a conversation with me. There appeared standing to the side of me an image of a human form.

I fled to my room as this form attacked mom who awoke rebuking it in a fierce battle, and took this matter to the Courts of Heaven.

She spent the night in prayer and dozed off only to open her eyes so very, very sick, and once again laid before the Altar of Mercy and Grace. I awoke in a bad state - my stomach shredded to bits and pieces.

We spent the day recovering, and as night approached there was a calmness in both realms. Mom dozed off only to dream that she saw a huge thing in the bird cage. The next thing she experienced that a cat, yet it was a bird, on her chest and opened her eyes rebuking it.

"Yolin," she said, "This thing is not a bird yet it is a bird. This thing is either a hybrid or entity in a transformed body."

And sure enough, as we discussed this into the wee hours, it manifested as my Spirit eyes opened, this is what I saw... Sharp slits in piercing eyes.



The Holy Spirit is never too early or too late, there was an immediate manifestation. True Holy Fire fell over mom who raised her hands. “I release Blazing Fire, Holy Fire... mixed with Holy Electricity a trillion percent, full blast, full blast. Destroy, annihilate, obliterate...”

She placed this entity into a spiritual cage and sealed it with Poisonous Thorns of the Holy Spirit. Once again there was an immediate response, as True Anointing fell heavily, this entity fled into the dark.

The next morning when I opened my eyes, I discussed with her that in Spirit revelation, I was shown that the two rugged men who sold me the blue parrot were human yet they were not human.

These entities told me that because their bird was in my possession, our house had been opened for them. Scared and terrified, I knew that they had the legal right to violently abuse us in the spirit realm ; so I rushed to mom relating the fact that we were facing humans yet not human.

~ ~ ~

**Copyright © 2025 Christ End Time Ministries**