

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 1



† Christ End Time Ministries

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

Mission: To the Glory of the Father

Table of Contents

1. Prayer Shawl of our Lord Jesus
Page 3

2. Preface
Page 5

3. Filing Room in Hell
Page 6

4. Letter
Page 10

5. Chapter One - Redemption
Page 11

5.1 My personal encounter with Jesus & taken to Hell
Page 11

5.2 Jesus said this Chapter will be called Redemption
Page 16

6. Chapter Two - Curses
Page 17

6.1 Jesus said this Chapter will be called Curses
Page 17

6.2 The Great Tribulation: The last of the last days
Page 23

6.3 The City of Nineveh
Page 32

Prayer Shawl of our Lord Jesus

Father, the hour has come. Glorify and exalt and honor and magnify Your Son, so that Your Son may glorify and extol and honor and magnify You. Just as You have granted Him power and authority over all flesh (all humankind), (now glorify Him) so that He may give Eternal Life to all whom You have given Him.

And this is Eternal Life: (it means) to know (to perceive, recognize, become acquainted with, and understand) You, the only true and real God, and likewise to know Him, Jesus as the Christ the Anointed One, the Messiah, Whom You have sent. I have glorified You down here on the earth by completing the work that You gave Me to do.

And now Father, glorify Me along with Yourself and restore Me to such majesty and honor in Your Presence as I had with You before the world existed. I have manifested Your Name (I have revealed Your very Self, Your real Self) to the people whom You have given Me out of the world. They were Yours, and You gave them to Me, and they have obeyed and kept Your Word.

Now at last they know and understand that all You have given Me belongs to You (is really and truly Yours). For the uttered words that You gave Me I have given them; and they have received and accepted them and have come to know positively and in reality to believe with absolute assurance that I came forth from Your Presence, and they have believed and are convinced that You did send Me.

I Am praying for them. I am not praying (requesting) for the world, but for those You have given Me, for they belong to You. All things that are Mine are Yours, and all things that are Yours belong to Me; and I Am glorified in through them.

They have done Me honor; in them My glory is achieved. And now I Am no more in the world, but these are still in the world, and I Am coming to You. Holy Father, keep in Your Name in the knowledge of Yourself those whom You have given Me, that they may be one as We are One. While I was with them, I kept and preserved them in Your Name in the knowledge and worship of You.

Those You have given Me I guarded and protected, and not one of them has perished or is lost except the son of perdition – the one who is now doomed to destruction, destined to be lost, that the Scripture might be fulfilled.

And now I Am coming to You; I say these things while I Am still in the world, so that My joy may be made full and complete and perfect in them that they may experience My delight fulfilled in them, that My enjoyment may be perfected in their own souls, that they may have My gladness within them, filling their hearts.

I have given and delivered to them Your Word (message) and the world has hated them, because they are not of the world (do not belong to the world), just as I Am not of the world. I do not ask that You will take them out of the world, but that You will keep and protect them from the evil one.

They are not of the world (worldly, belonging to the world), just as I Am not of the world. Sanctify them (purify, consecrate, separate them for Yourself, make them holy by the Truth; Your Word is Truth. Just as You sent Me into the world, I also have sent them into the world.

And so for their sake and on their behalf I sanctify (dedicate, consecrate) Myself, that they also may be sanctified (dedicated, consecrated, made holy) in the Truth.

Neither for these alone I pray it is not for their sake only that I make this request, but also for all those who will ever come to believe in (trust in, cling to, rely on) Me through their word and teaching.

That they all may be one, just as You, Father, are in Me and I in You, that they also may be one in Us, so that the world may believe and be convinced that You have sent Me. I have given to them the glory and honor which You have given Me, that they may be one even as We are One:

I in them and You in Me, in order that they may become one and perfectly united, that the world may know and definitely recognize that You sent Me and that You have loved them even as You have loved Me.

Father, I desire that they also whom You have entrusted to Me as Your gift to Me may be with Me where I Am, so that they may see My Glory, which You have given Me Your love gift to Me; for You loved Me before the foundation of the world.

O Just and Righteous Father, although the world has not known You and has failed to recognize You and has never acknowledged You, I have known You continually; and these men understand and know that You have sent Me.

I have made Your Name known to them and revealed Your Character and Your very Self, and I will continue to make You known, that the Love which You have bestowed upon Me may be in them (felt in their hearts) and that I Myself may be in them.

[John 17 : 1 - 26] Amplified Bible

Preface

During my early childhood years, Brother Loie prophesied that, “Yolin is not a child for the world.” One day he prophesied for the second time, “This child will be a Believer.”

My mother told me that when I was a few months old, that I was all over her. Pointing my little finger to a photograph of the Lord Jesus; He was earnestly in prayer. The angel of Great Mercies strengthened the Lord while He travailed in prayer. Great drops of His Blood marred and impaired the perfection of Jesus. She had always said, “Yolin, Jesus will heal you” for I was a sickly baby. That day while she was very ill, I was pointing to Jesus.

[1Samuel 3] “... The Lamp of God had not yet gone out in the temple of the Lord, where the Ark of God was ... When the Lord called, Samuel! And he answered, ‘Here I am’. And the Lord called Samuel the third time ... Then Eli perceived that the Lord was calling the boy. And the Lord came and stood and called as at other times, Samuel! Samuel!

Then Samuel answered, ‘Speak, Lord, for Your servant is listening.’ The Lord told Samuel, ‘Behold, I am about to do a thing in Israel at which both ears of all who hear it shall tingle ...’”

At the age of ten years, I heard a voice which said, “Go stand in the sun, then your mind will open...” In my childlike faith I obeyed. Mom was all I had in my little world. As time passed by I began to dream and to see visions. Some were open visions; some were visions of the night and trances. But nevertheless she was always there for me standing in Jesus’ Name.

One midnight while she travailed in prayer I was taken into a vision. A hideous evil spirit would arise from its impious domain and would torment us at night. For this reason mom interceded for us. In the vision arising was an enormous genie. While she rebuked in Jesus’ Name the genie would slink back. Then with all force and suddenness it would pounce toward us. The authority grew more powerful, “In the Name of J-e-s-u-s!!! In the Name of J-e-s-u-s!!!”

I was screaming, “It’s a genie! It’s a genie!” All at once the boisterous storm calmed and the thing faded into the impious regions. Now when a child faces untold true experiences, fear always steps in, she always kept me under her observation. As the years passed my eyes have seen many insights into mysteries and revelations. I had to learn to work together with her because of this type of warfare.

The evening 28th May 2004, mom spoke to me about Jesus Christ my Personal Savior. She wept and groaned, which had greatly moved me. Wells of tears pushed up inside of my inner most being. And in desperation I called out to Jesus. I had slyly been hooked by a spell of witchcraft placed into my blood, not imagining what a friend could achieve by giving me a gold cross. I was naïve and young when my whole world turned topsy-turvy. Having sudden demonic illness I became withdrawn groaning sore under the weight of Satan’s torments.

There were times that I would crumble and fall apart having constant dizzy spells and blackouts. For three years I walked around like a dead person bound by unseen fetters. I could not eat and became just skin and bone. Evil spirits which were placed into my blood built altars and temples. On numerous occasions I would collapse like a sack of driedup bones. Utter hopelessness overwhelmed me as the prince of all the impious took the advantage to deprive me. Later I found myself doing funny things. Horrid powers knotted me, a good for nothing and then Satan the prince of all evil was about to seal me for good. All of a sudden the Master reached out to me. I fell at His feet a complete nothingness. I wept inwardly expressing great agony. For who can resist the Lord or who does not subject himself to God. The King of Glory brought me into my former liberty. Jesus Christ, so Powerful and Glorious in Majesty. He is so pure and so bright like the sun.

That night an unusual fear mesmerized me. I had dozed off when all at once several evil spirits entered my bedroom. These fearsome looking things walked upright like guerillas in their appearance. It is hard to describe the hideous horde and their hatred for me. They were grunting and making awful sounds so terrible. My spirit body sat up, I was shaking with fear. Then an enormous demon grabbed my wrist with such force that it was impossible to escape. He flew with me into the heavenlies where I looked down and wondered why he had taken me so high. I knew Heaven was above but I could not know his motive until I realized that we headed for an entrance.

As we entered I noticed it was a very dark tunnel which spiraled all the way down. We descended through the tunnel at such a fast rate. Soon we were walking along a passageway. At least I could see some sort of light. Along this corridor hundreds or even more than I could ever imagine moved swiftly doing Satan's bidding. These indescribable evil forms passed without noticing me. I did not know how he did it. While we walked along this head demon made breathing grunting frightful noises. It seemed as if I was invisible to these most terrible things.

Filing room in Hell

We stopped along the way and the demon said to me, "Watch!" He pushed open a door and I looked into a massive room. It seemed to stretch for miles – inside was another head demon that was in control of this section. I understood this to be the filing room. Shelves reached to the ceiling and every where I could see was shelves embedded into the walls. As we entered the filing demon took what looked like a black briefcase from one of the shelves. The other head demon who escorted me told me that my entire life's history was kept in this suitcase.

He said that there was a suitcase for every person who had ever lived. Also their life's history in detail was recorded on paper. My case was opened and I saw that it was so; then before he closed it a little monkey like demon was placed into the suitcase. The escorting demon explained that when a Believer fell the assigned demon was sent to that person. The assigned demon would make it so impossible for the backslider to repent. If he failed his mission a terrible punishment awaited; but if he succeeded in his mission then it was rewarded by Satan and so my briefcase was returned to the shelf. I was trembling so much, so much, the assigned demon had one short arm and the other was oh so long and it could s-t-r-e-t-c-h. This evil thing masqueraded as he said that he was meant for me. He was my personal demon. From that moment I became petrified.

Then I was led by the escorting demon half way back to my earthly home. I ascended through the ground and was back in my body. Such terrible fear ate holes into me; I was tailing my mother. Without the Lord Jesus' protection I could have died from fright alone. The escorting demon had no power to hurt me; his mission was to make me understand what would happen to any Believer who fell. Although surrounded by indescribable hatred, it appeared I was protected by an unseen protection. I was in this fear for more than a year until one day singing almost impossible to describe approached my room. Amazed, I looked into the realm of the Spirit and beheld a host of Heavenly angels. They were clothed in pure white and shone like the sun. These Heavenly Beings hummed with sweet and incessant voices. As these Holy angels from Almighty God entered my room every shackle of fear disintegrated.

[Matthew 4:6] "... He shall give His angels charge concerning thee..."

For months I could not sleep and as time passed I became exhausted collapsing under continuous demonic attacks. Suffering severe blackouts at school, I reached a point of utter despair. I lived a desperate life.

[Acts 2: 16 – 21] “... And it shall come to pass in the last days, God declares, that I will pour out of My Spirit upon all mankind, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy telling forth the Divine counsels and your young men shall see visions, Divinely granted appearances, and your old men shall dream Divinely suggested dreams ...in those days I will pour out of My Spirit, and they shall prophesy telling forth the Divine counsels and predicting future events pertaining especially to God’s Kingdom.”

In one night vision I was climbing a flight of stairs which led to Heaven. Standing before a huge Mansion my attention was upon a Holy Man of Almighty God. Instantly I knew that he was John so I fell at his feet. Tears were streaming down my checks as he spoke, “Go back to earth for your life is not yet complete.” After John handed me an ancient looking scroll, I turned toward earth. My desire was to be with him but then he disappeared. I turned toward earth with the brownish scroll in my hands.

With each step I carefully descended. It was clear that deep darkness had already overshadowed the whole earth. I felt deeply in my spirit that Almighty God had convicted me that He had already provided Divine help. The Holy Spirit revealed that I had been handed the Scroll by John who had written the Book of Revelation.

[Psalm 25: 14] “...He will show them His Covenant and reveal to them its deep, inner meaning.”

Yet in another vision upon my bed a certain sister handed a key to me. She advised me to guard it with all my life. With this Key I would have direct encounters with the Lord Jesus. I also understood that I could use it at any time to enter into His Presence. All of a sudden a dull black hooded man appeared with great indignation. It was Satan; he tried very hard to steal away my Key.

The evening of the 4th July 2005, we travailed in earnest prayer. While mom was interceding Jesus said, “Pray with your mom.”

It’s the 10th September 2005, in the vision of the night the old devil came to me in astral projection form. While trying to escape, I tripped and fell. As Satan sliced me open he fled with my baby I felt the excruciating pain. Mom assured me that I would get my baby back. Awaking from this Spirit dream, I saw that Satan had entered a roommate. Kneeling in bitter grief and pointing to a portrait of Jesus Christ I boldly told the old devil that he was a nothing. He was the old thief and father of all lies. Just then his natural form unfolded I found myself staring into deep, deep black holes. All the impious powers turned in circles. Satan turned and walked away; I was on my knees sobbing as my form shook.

During the month of September the Lord Jesus allowed me to see into the spirit realm. There appeared a broom and a spade, coming forth were images of blobs of flesh. Studying this carefully, each blob joined together. Then a frightful ugly goblin appeared.

For six years I groaned under the weight of Satan’s torments. During deliverance mom counseled me. Witchcraft placed into my blood came out at the bottom and through my mouth.

The Lord revealed to me in many different visions of the night, spiritual warfare activities as they are presently occurring.

Now to grasp many of my visions please read all Rebecca Brown’s books. Many questions were instantly answered. Satan failed in much warfare he once maneuvered powerfully.

One day while attending a Believer’s youth camp I met a friend. In a vision of the night upon my bed the Lord Jesus gave me a warning. It was shown to me that this person would give me a gift. On the box was inscribed a voodoo doll. Suddenly deep blackness surrounded us causing me to become very ill. Mom had to destroy the gift completely.

That same day of the 3rd October 2006 my friend knocked at the door. On giving me a present, I thought about my vision. Mom reminded me, "Be careful the Lord had forewarned." An unseen power coming from the gift nagged and nagged in my mind and secretly I was so tempted to fit the earrings. Wham! So loud was the noise coming from a voodoo spirit? Immediately I was looking into the eyeballs; into a face very much in appearance to a hamster. I was spell bound and hypnotized, totally entranced and overpowered. Gazing into the voodoo doll I heard a gentle soft voice. It was the Lord Jesus who rebuked, "You voodoo demon," all at once the demon fled. I recovered control of my mind as Jesus' rebuke broke the voodoo spell. These evil forces returned so mom and I endured great battles, until one day my friend never returned.

[Hebrews 10: 11] "But be ever mindful of the days gone by in which, after you were first spiritually enlightened, you endured a great and painful struggle."

I have had many visions in which the Lord Jesus allowed me to see the outcome of this person's life. Mom and I then covenanted our lives with the Father. Immediately He answered through His Son with Psalm 23.

During October 2005 I was in prayer "Lord! Is there anything I have to repent of?"

Shortly, I was lying on my bed when I drifted away into a vision. Many Satanists were also attending the same Secondary School. There was a certain young Satanist who tripped and fell in front of me. It shocked her when I extended my hand to help her. Shrinking back in great fear at what she saw, she uttered, "I want that angel I see in you. Everyone on earth is special to the Lord. Jesus has made an angel for every person on earth. It does not matter what anyone has to say, Jesus loves you and that makes you very special" she said.

[Psalm 18: 28] "For You cause my Lamp to be lighted and to shine; the Lord my God illumines my darkness."

I, Yolin was shown that heavenly angel. His face shone like the sun and he wore a long white garment which radiated. Now this young Satanist was shown this and it touched her very deeply that she wept bitterly as she left.

This vision lifted as tears rolled down my cheeks.

Something happened in my life after accepting Jesus.

During February 2006 a vision illustrating a five pointed star within a circle appeared before me.

In another vision was the illustration of a witch wearing a long black hooded robe flying on a broom.

Jesus spoke into my heart, "Why must you worry about your physical body, leave it in My Father's care!" His Words urged me to pray for I was just skin and bone. The conviction surged through me to accept the Father's Covenant.

During baptism on 11th December 2005 the Light of God moved over the water; I came forth a brand new creation.

[Matthew 3: 16] "And when Jesus was baptized, He went up at once out of the water; and behold, the heavens were opened and he (John) saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove and alighting on Him."

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 the Holy Man, John handed to me.

I now covenant these Divine Revelations in their completeness for
His Majestic Purposes.

Romans 8:2

For the law of the Spirit of Life which is in Jesus Christ
The Law of our New Being has freed me from
the Law of Sin and Death.

Letter

The 28th day of March 2006, I had made a covenant with the Almighty God that I would give my daughter for His sole purpose in every area of her life. I asked Him to fill her with His Holy Spirit and to empower her to keep this Covenant. I asked Jesus Christ for a personal experience of Himself in her life that she may evermore abide in Him. I thanked Him for bringing this about under His grace.

Eight months later on the 6th November 2006, the Lord Jesus Christ appeared to her in Person and personally covenanted to teach her.

I respect His Words concerning Yolin that she belongs to Him and not to anyone. Jesus also said unto her that He would leave what He was attending, to come to her whenever she cried out to Him. It does not matter how small or how big the concern may appear that He would settle every matter for her.

Yolin is my only God given daughter; she has my full support in her End -Time Ministry for the Master.

God's richest blessing upon her future and upon this Script which you will read in the Holy Name of Jesus Christ. These Scripts were written the way it was revealed by Jesus through His Holy Spirit. The following has to be understood in Spirit and through the Holy Spirit.

Cindy Maree Birch

MOM

Chapter One - Redemption

My Personal Encounter with Jesus Christ & taken to Hell

It was all controlled by the Almighty that my entire future was changed. God's perpetual power fore-ordained each of my personal encounters with His Son, Jesus Christ. In reality, there appeared God's Divine Presence – sitting next to me. Such total peace and absolute conviction filled my heart. Immediately the Holy Spirit showed me that the Supreme Majesty was directly empowered by God Almighty.

Royal Power – Dignity – Authority - emitting literally brought all of my attention to one single focus. I observed as He communicated with me feeling deep Spirit elevating influence; inspired by Almighty God in Person Whose Presence inspired me greatly.

Straightaway my spirit knew that it was Jesus Christ. The Master's real existence was manifested to me during the wee hours of the 6th November 2006. I could clearly see that my spirit body was sitting up although my physical body was actually lying in bed.

Jesus was very meek and compassionate; there were deep felt wells of Life in His Love as He spoke. Jesus said that He would be teaching me, revealing many things from then onwards. I understood that He was referring to how He had taught Choo Nam Thomas. Then immediately my spirit understood the Lord Jesus.

Jesus Christ would be teaching me personally.

Jesus sat and spoke to me and it had seemed like hours had passed. He began to show me picture illustrations.

As I watched, the illustrations moved very fast. The Lord did not explain why! I understood perfectly all that He was relating to me. He then said to me that if He had just spoken to me that just by hearing I would not grasp or fully understand Him.

Jesus said, "If I use methods through Spirit pictures; Spirit visions; Spirit dreams; Spirit trances etc. then you would be able to grasp and fully understand all of My teachings."

Jesus also said, "All of My teachings would be from My heart to yours. Through this type of Spirit communication, Satan would be unable to hear what I am revealing to you."

Jesus Christ is omniscient.

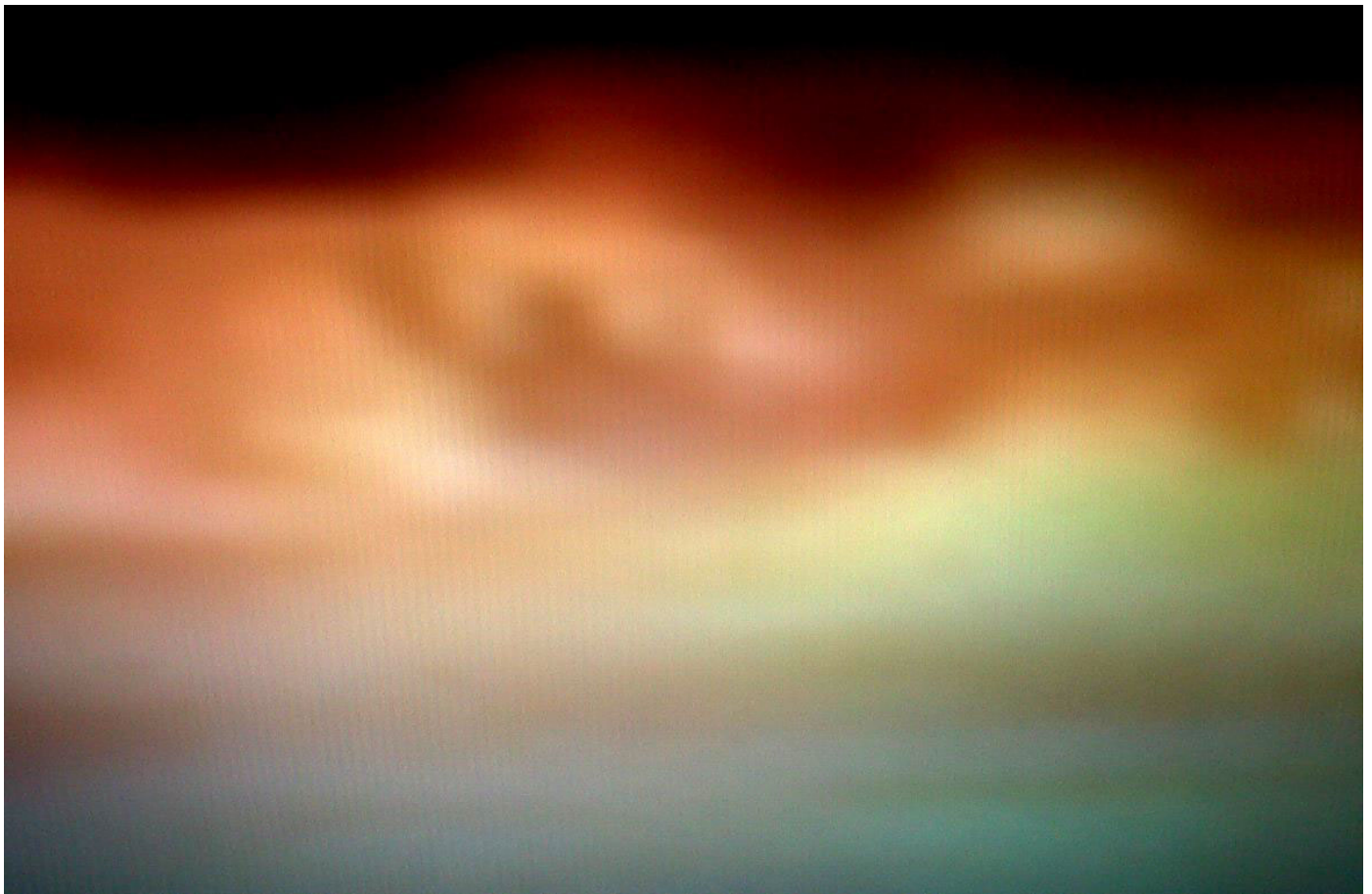
Jesus is all knowing. There is absolutely nothing anyone can hide from Him.

[Isaiah 55: 8 – 9] "For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, says the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways and My thoughts than your thoughts."

As the illustrations played before me, they stopped and a picture of Hell appeared. Now while Jesus and I beheld this awful scene in which the following events are at present actually real. We were immediately transported into Hell – the abode of the damned. It seemed as if hours had gone by. Even in Hell I felt secure and comfortable with the Lord. The scene appeared to be an unbearable nightmare.

Mankind, there is not a hope in Hell; there are huge fires everywhere. It seemed to cover every inch of the landscape as far as the eye could see. There appeared to be no measure or size to this place called Hell where continuous angry balls of flames burn. Suddenly I saw Choo Nam's family; they were being engulfed by these flames. Because these fires were so hot, so hot, their forms were blurry. I could just about make out who they were. They were seeking for a way out of this inferno but there was no escape route – no chance at all.

[Revelation 20: 12 – 15] “I also saw the dead, great and small; they stood before the throne, and books were opened. Then another book was opened, which is the Book of Life. And the dead were judged (sentenced) by what they had done (their whole way of feeling and acting, their aims and endeavors) in accordance with what was recorded in the books... Then death and Hades (the state of death or disembodied existence) were thrown into the lake of fire. This is the second death, the lake of fire. And if anyone's name was not found recorded in the Book of Life, he was hurled into the lake of fire.”
[Amplified Bible]



Their agonizing screams and their continuous wailing pierced my ears. The thick ugly flames were so dense that I could not see anyone. My spirit knew that their forms were completely covered. Only Jesus and only He made it possible for me to see them. This underworld existence is very, very real just as Heaven Is So Real. For miles and miles the flames seemed to stretch. Never has mankind known such a great and mighty furnace; the thickness of the heat hung heavily.

When I turned around I could see my physical body still lying on the bed. My form was shaking and trembling and weeping uncontrollably.

Again I turned towards Jesus; His countenance became very clear. My eyes stared at Him as if they were glued in their sockets. A very deep, deep softness emanated from the Lord.

Jesus looked very human; He befitted all the qualities of an adult male. The soft brownish garment He wore had a square neckline. His skin was bronze and He had blackish hair (because of the darkness of the place). Jesus' hair hung down His neck and onto His shoulders and was styled to the back as it hung in curls and waves. He wore a slight moustache and a slight beard. He had a large frame and seemed to be about thirty-three years in age. He was approximately over five feet to six feet in height.

Jesus' hair glistened, like running oil.

Now the Lord drew all of my attention to focus fully and completely on Him. I looked at my transformed body, scintillating, young and beautiful. Observing that the intenseness of the heat had no effect on the Lord or me, I turned and stared again at the indescribable devastation. The fire burned furiously about half a meter away from where we stood. The flames of fire seemed to stretch and stretch for miles and miles, as far as my eyes could see. A reality that was completely overwhelming.

Suddenly, I felt the presence of another person. Turning to look, I saw Choo Nam Thomas. Choo wore a blue outfit as can be seen on her book, "Heaven Is So Real". Her saddened face looked very full and complete. Although Choo did not speak, she radiated with great power. It surely looked like bolts of lightning which were flashing all around her. This deep felt Power touched me. Jesus stood towards my right while Choo stood a bit behind on my left. We stared at the blurry figures of her family in the fire. The flames were wrapping themselves around their forms.

Now the Lord did not allow me to see any other people in Hell's everlasting fire. The Master knew why He showed me Choo Nam's family. Then she disappeared. Jesus said, "This is Choo Nam's family." The Lord's voice became sharp but with all gentleness. Once more the Lord Jesus allowed me to see into the Spirit realm. Immediately Choo Nam appeared in her spirit form alongside her family. Each one was being linked by their arms like a chain. Their heads bowed slightly as the flames seemed to swallow them. We watched as Choo wanted to comfort each one, to relieve them of their tormenting pain and their extreme severe sufferings.

It appeared as if she reached all in her compassion. We were moved with pity as we watched her heart go out to ease their hopelessness. She was not concerned about herself; her proper interest in this awkward situation was deeply felt by Jesus and me. We also noticed that they moved in unison with the flames. The thick heavy flames flickered to and fro. The flames were very hot burning at an excessive speed but Choo Nam was out of harm's way, in Total Safety.

She was completely untouched by the scorching furnace. Her great abiding love for her family in Hell's awful torment could not be quenched. I was so overwhelmed with great shock and grief at this scenario.

[Isaiah 38: 18] "For Sheol (the place of the dead) cannot confess and reach out the hand to You, death cannot praise and rejoice in You; they who go down to the pit cannot hope for Your faithfulness (to Your promises; their probation is at an end, their destiny is sealed)."

Then Jesus spoke. His words cut very deep into me. My entire form shook so hard that my eyes goggled out of their sockets. They were red and swollen from weeping. As my bottom lip literally hung on my chest, my entire form heaved in a rise and fall jerk. My shoulders shook while I wept uncontrollably; even the shaking of my body was uncontrollable.

As long as we were in this awful place called Hell I wept. Although His rebuke pierced through the very me; I felt very safe and secure with Him. There was such total peace in His Words even when He reprimanded me. Then Jesus pointed His finger to my heart. As He lifted His finger I noticed very clearly the imprint of the huge holes. They appeared very, very raw and red. The flesh around the hole seemed to have been ripped and torn apart, causing such an irregular shape about +-4cm in length.

Quickly the Lord flashed the Scripture into my mind. Jesus' Voice seemed to be sharper since He had allowed me to see Choo Nam's family burning in Hell's awful flaming fire. Once more the Master said to me, **"Did I not tell you in My Word that you have the Power and the Authority."**

The Scripture Jesus referred to;

[Luke 10: 19] "Behold I (Jesus) have given you Authority and Power to Trample on serpents and scorpions and (physical and mental strength and ability) over ALL the power that the enemy (possesses) and Nothing shall in any way Harm 'US'."

I understood Jesus' Words that He referred to ALL His children.

Authority: (power to enforce strict obedience)

Power: (the Power behind the Throne - military strength)

Trample: (make useless - tread heavily upon - to crush)

Serpent: (secret enemy - double crosser - sly or treacherous person)

Scorpion: (venomous sting - irritation - pain - whip with metal points)

Nothing: (no amount or what does not exist)

Harm: (wound or damage or abuse or hurt)

Jesus' rebuking words were with Power and Authority. I looked again toward Choo Nam but noticed that she was not actually in the burning fire along with her family. Then I understood that the Lord had used picture illustrations.

As we stood, behold, there appeared before me a very large wheel. A stick was placed in the centre of this wheel. It was holding the entire wheel in its function. The complete wheel was made and carved of very strong wood. It was on the strength of this stick that the uniformity with the Almighty was keeping it in its source. Looking once more at the stick I noticed that it was slightly loose. The stick was in a firm position but now the axle was a bit loose. Why? Thinking that it would fall apart I was relieved to detect that it had retained its firm balance of power.

[Ecclesiastes: 12: 6 – 7] "Remember your Creator earnestly now before the silver cord (of life) is snapped apart, or the golden bowl is broken, or the pitcher at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern (and the whole circulatory system of the blood ceases to function): Then shall the dust (out of which God made man's body) return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return to God Who gave it."

Again the Master said unto me, **"This big wheel is like a person's life. This one is Choo Nam's life. The strong wheel is likened unto her life. The loose stick in the centre of the wheel is Choo Nam."** Looking once more at the wheel, I was afraid that the stick would fall out of its position which kept the whole wheel in its orbit. Then a thought entered my mind that this stick should be kept and anchored more firmly in this strong wheel. Just then the Lord Jesus disappeared.

I was back in my physical body when the Lord Jesus left and my body stopped shaking and sobbing. Then the Lord gave me a Spirit vision upon my bed in which I saw myself dismounting from my bed to tell my mother what the Lord Jesus had shown me. While relating all to her, Satan entered one of the friends who came to visit. Immediately the man became demon possessed. He began attacking me insomuch that everyone had to pin him down. After the evil spirit departed mom began rebuking the satanic forces which had attacked me. I found myself spinning very fast on my bed as a huge demon with great strength gripped me. It was Satan, the old devil so determine to destroy me. I fell flat on the bed to avoid his weapons. Again Satan tried to succeed in his mission to kill me as tears streamed down my face.

The impact of what took place in the realm of the spirit really affected me. I was feeling very exhausted and touched.

The errand of God's Great Message is man's deliverance from sin and damnation.

[Isaiah 14: 27] "For the Lord of Hosts has purposed, and who can annul it? And His hand is stretched out, and who can turn it back?"

It was about three in the afternoon when a strange gurgling sound vibrated, "This experience of yours is only half truth! Why don't you just tear up this Script? Say it was my entire fault!"

But instantly the Word of God came unto me,

"Resist the Devil and He Will Flee From You",

I then recalled what the Lord Jesus had said unto me,

"Did I not tell you in My Word that you have the POWER and AUTHORITY?"

That night just after twelve midnight, the Lord Jesus came to me. The Master communicated from His heart to mine. Instantaneously the Scripture flooded my mind.

The Lord is my Shepherd (to feed, to guide, and to shield me) I shall not lack.

He makes me lie down in (fresh, tender) green pastures;

He leads me beside the still and restful waters

He refreshes and restores my life (myself)

He leads me in the paths of righteousness (uprightness and right standing with Him – not for my earnings it but) for His name's sake.

Yes, though I walk through the (deep, sunless) valley of the shadow of death, I will fear or dread no evil, for You are with me;

Your rod (to protect) and Your staff (to guide) they comfort me

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies

You anoint my head with oil; my (brimming) cup runs over

Surely or only goodness, mercy and unfailing love shall follow me all the days of my life, and through the length of my days the house of the Lord (and His Presence) shall be my dwelling place.

[Amplified Bible]

I was soaring, my cup was filled to overflowing. The Lord Jesus has changed me completely. He has redeemed me and has delivered me from all my sins and damnation.

Nothing can ever stop what God had decreed to happen. Hallelujah! Glory to The Most High God!

[Isaiah 43: 11] "I, even I, Am the Lord, and besides Me there is no Savior."

The following night the Lord Jesus came to me. He showed me an illustration of this very Script.

Jesus said this Chapter will be called Redemption

As the picture appeared, Jesus said unto me, "This should be called"

Chapter One REDEMPTION

Then the Lord Jesus said unto me, "This is the End of Chapter One."

The completed manuscript was revealed to me as it was afore written on Ancient Brownish Scrolls.

The Lord Jesus has implanted a very special love in my heart for Choo Nam Thomas. He has revealed her true identity to me. She truly is God's chosen End-Time Prophetess. I have witnessed her True Spirit Identity; therefore the Lord has instructed [Christ End-Time Ministries] to stand up for Choo Nam Thomas. She has our full support.

Please read Heaven Is So Real.

These are the Lord's important Words He said unto Choo Nam - "My coming for my people is so near. Satan knows this and he is trying to destroy as many souls as he can before they are saved. I try to save as many souls as I can, no matter what it takes. Every church must cast out the devil continually by prayer. My churches have been too comfortable. I am very dissatisfied with many of them. I am coming sooner than they expect." Jesus is the Anointed and Chosen Son of God. The love for the Lord my God burns deep within me.

[Acts 4: 12] "And there is Salvation in and through no one else, for there is No Other Name under heaven given among men by and in which we must be saved."

TRUTH is in JESUS CHRIST embodied and personified only in HIM.

Chapter 2

Jesus said this Chapter will be called Curses

[Ephesians 4: 27] “Leave no such room or footholds for the devil give no opportunity to him.”

The night 8th November 2006, Jesus came to me; He communicated from His heart to mine. Jesus said, “This chapter will be called”

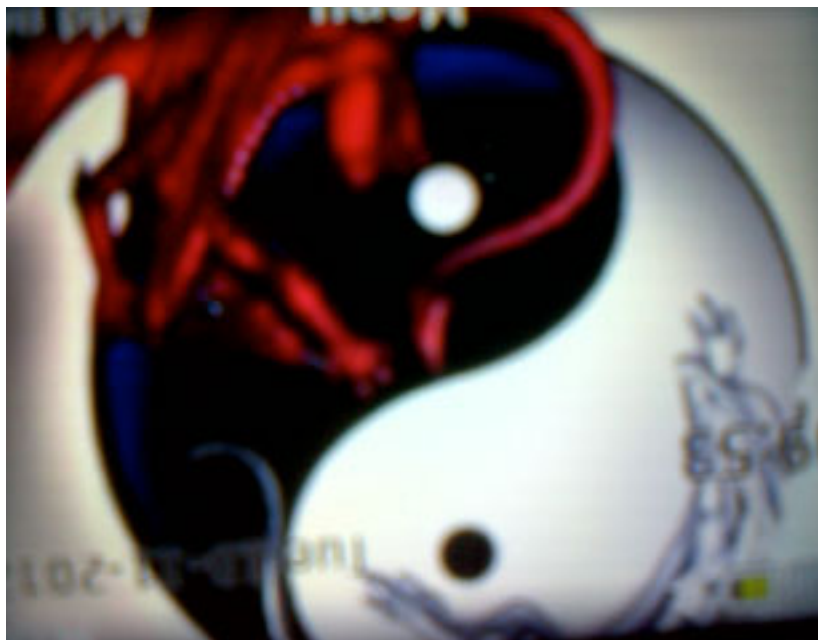
CURSES

He also said, “Wherever I go, only My Presence alone brings a Great Blessing.”

Then He allowed me to see a Spirit vision, my mother as she compiled these manuscripts. It was on the 10th day of the month. Jesus said unto her, “You must not see it your way, you must see it My Way.”

Then Jesus showed me this entire Chapter’s presentation, in a picture illustration.

The forecast was written on ancient brownish scrolls.



Immediately an illustration of a huge circle emerged before me. The left half of the circle was black, having a white spot at the top left of it. The right half of the circle was white, having a black spot at the bottom right of it. To the far left of the complete circle an inscription which appeared in black letters

CURSES

For now, the entire place in which the following event was carefully watched; a smoke filament showed the motion of red air arising from beneath. Emerging together with the smoke was a fiendish fire. Next there appeared an unspeakable hideous form. Its impious structure was standing with his back toward me. The prince of all darkness was nothing of the human-kind, a most frightful thing. Satan wore a pair of strong bat’s wings. The thick black wings were torn here and there. From the old devil’s head protruded two very long horns. There were no ears only sharp thick black crooked horns. Very much like the horns of a beast. As he turned his head to one side I caught a glimpse of his hideous features.

Mankind, I was shocked beyond words, which cannot be uttered. The bitterest evil pierced through his eyeballs. What looked like the skin of reptiles, very hard and thick covered Satan's entire form. He had a very long, sharp chin with a sharp poking nose. The accuser of the Brethren stood baldheaded in all his vehemence to repeat all curses and also every past curse and similar and even more to be put into operation again. As he made this sworn affirmation he foamed at the mouth. A fiendish atmosphere was stirred up.

[Revelation 12: 12] "...the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time.

I had seen Satan in his uncovered state, tormenting darkness mixed with mind boggling evil shook the place. A huge, red fork with many sharp spikes was held in his hand like claws. The spikes were slightly bent from the middle upwards. By then the rising smoke had covered half of his torso, an image too terrible for words. Dumbstruck, the unforeseen contingency made my hair stand on end. I tried very hard to absorb every bit of what the Lord Jesus had allowed me to experience.

On the morning 18th 2006 the Lord Jesus showed me in a Spirit vision of the night. Mother and I were standing at a taxi rank. Instantly before our eyes swarms of very black people were invading. Their forms were huge and bulky; a few local people were about. These invaders represented dead men. Hopelessness and sadness hung heavily in the air. These zombies never turned to the right or to the left. They were spellbound and moved like robots. They were controlled by demonic forces.

Then a sorcerer spoke from the air and I watched as these zombies instantly obeyed. They did not talk to each other; there was no joy or happiness anywhere. Evil lurked everywhere. Every zombie looked so identical. Whatever pressures these zombies applied wickedly, marked innocent people. The local people were bewildered and were forced to march through a designed maze network. We too were walking through these passages. Whosoever entered the maze was led to a room. The room of a sorcerer fully equipped with every possible gadget ever needed. An infernal wave-motion vibrated to and fro.

I realized that it was Satan disguised as a witchdoctor (a sorcerer of old). The old devil was exercising the use of his diabolical powers. A black female sat naked before Satan. He began interrogating her, "Why is the blood sacrifice so important?"

Through lack of knowledge this poor woman could not answer. Then with just a touch of a button she was transformed into one of these zombies. She matched every detail of a dead corpse revived through the power of witchcraft. Now everyone who underwent this examination had to appear before the witchdoctor stark naked. After the same question was answered Satan would then decide upon each one's punishment. They were forced to obey only Satan. Those who had completed this test belonged to Satan's host. They were either transformed into zombies or used for the blood sacrifice. As we observed and considered the present, we were devastated.

Not many days had passed when the precise Spirit vision loomed once again before me. I saw that there were only a few before me that entered the room to be examined. As I stood a meter away from its entrance a sure conviction entered my spirit that I am not only a Believer but a True Believer of Jesus Christ. Whilst the Spirit of God convicted my spirit 100% I experienced something that shook me. A diabolical fear not yet revealed to mankind pieced me. I not only shook heavily but my teeth were chattering very badly.

Soon it was my turn to enter. The first thing my eyes fell upon was a mature white man who appeared beyond human understanding. He was completely surrounded by gadgets. I quickly noticed an unusual looking machine. Knowledge entered my spirit that this pretended doctor had supernatural powers which boggled mankind. Each button and switch or lever was at his command. Immediately the question came, "Why is the blood sacrifice so important?" Thousands upon thousands perished because of lack of knowledge. Many answered that it was the sacrifice of animals.

Yet others believed that it was the sacrifice of a human being. Wrong, wrong, wrong the old devil fumed. But I answered boldly, **“JESUS CHRIST IS THE FIRST AND LAST SACRIFICE THAT WILL FOREVERMORE BE”**

When I confessed Jesus Christ the Power of the Holy Spirit of Almighty God stepped in. With might and force Satan tried to place me under the ugly object. Before his hands touched me God’s Divine Protection sealed me. I walked away absolutely FREE – absolutely FREE.

On the night 7th November 2006 the Lord Jesus showed me a vision of myself standing at the entrance of my room. I became aware of Heinie; he was bending over one of the drawers of the cupboard. Heinie was breathing into a blood stain which was on my white shirt. He was busy mixing witchcraft into my blood. I alerted mother who was also taken into an open vision. She was shown exactly what had taken place. Then Jesus spoke to her through me. I could feel my lips moving but the Lord’s voice came forth.

Jesus said unto her, **“Tell Brother Loie to burn up the shirt and then do all the necessary to get rid of it. Every curse placed into her blood has to be rebuked away. Every curse working through her blood has to be rebuked away. Break all the ties – break the altars – the temples. These were placed into her blood. These have to be broken. Rebuke all of these I have told you. It has to be rebuked through you in My Name. Only then will My Power work through you in My Name. You will have to intercede for her in My Name. Only then will these evil powers be broken. Only then will these evil spirits leave her. Then give her olive oil to drink.”**

The same morning at about 9am Brother Loie was taken into a trance. He had seen mom coming to tell him that I was very sick.

Meanwhile, Jesus spoke to her heart from His heart. Jesus said to her, **“Do not fast today but pray.”** This happened twice because she was interceding for Choo Nam. Hurriedly I had an urge to approach her. Then carefully we obeyed every instruction the Lord Jesus commanded us to do.

[Jeremiah 32: 27] “Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh; is there anything too hard for Me?”

[Jeremiah 33: 3] “Call to Me and I will answer you and show you great and mighty things, fenced in and hidden, which you do not know (do not distinguish and recognize, have knowledge of and understand.”

It was the night 10th November 2006, I was heavily attacked by hay fever and felt very groggy when suddenly Jesus stood beside my bed and spoke to me. Jesus said unto me, **“Delete a certain portion of the script in Chapter One.”** In an open vision He revealed to me which section He was referring to. I could not respond immediately to the Lord’s command so He disappeared.

The following morning my heart was heavy, feelings of deep regret. I had not focused completely on Him but the moment He became my only Centre Point there was a sure response.

During the wee hours of 28th November 2006, an angel appeared; the Heavenly Being was about 30 feet tall and was approaching my room. A brilliant Light shone half of a meter about him. The Light was so very bright that his face could not be seen. Looking into the angel, I saw such brightness emanating from inside. This angel was holding the left hand of a blonde headed Boy about seven years of age. There was a halo around the Child’s head. As they approached the angel in the white robe disappeared on my right while the Child walk on into me. Instantly we fused as two into One.

[1 Corinthians 6: 17] “But he that is joined unto the Lord is One Spirit.”

The following night 29th November, my heart was so heavy laden. Certain children of God were really going to the deep end to evict my family from the dwelling we had rented. I was praying asking the Lord Jesus to stop Satan from using these Believers. In an instant Jesus spoke into my heart. He said, **“Your positive thoughts should be greater than your negative thoughts. Your positive thoughts should be 100% more than your negative thoughts.”**

[Matthew 6: 27] “And who of you by worrying and being anxious can add one unit of measure to his stature or to the span of his life....”

It is the morning 3rd December 2006, about 3am I lay awake waiting for Jesus when all at once He spoke from His Heart into mine. The Lord said unto me, **“If only My children would pray more and seek My face more; I would also appear unto them.”**

[Thessalonians 5: 17] “Be unceasing in prayer.”

[1 Chronicles 16: 11] “Seek the Lord and His strength, seek His face continually.”

It's the early hours of 4th December, I lay awake waiting for Jesus; as I was just about to doze, the room took on an unusual difference. Turning to cover myself I saw a thick cloud like mist.

The Lord's Presence alone stirred my spirit. Jesus did not speak to me. I became breathless as He poured Oil into my back; the very minute trickled into strong ripples. All at once I began to perspire greatly. The anointing swelled and billowed up inside of me.

The Lord Jesus did not explain the performance of His deed, He was releasing into my spirit. The heat grew intense and poured out through my chest. The potency knocked me out. My mouth opened wide grasping for air. My arms stretched out; my physical body weakened. As I turned the thick mist faded away and the Lord vanished. A feeling too unusual to describe rested in my back.

The following morning ten minutes before 1am, the Lord Jesus came and spoke into my heart from His. Jesus said, **“After I have blessed My children they would become swollen headed. Their opinion is that all of My blessings that I have given them belong only to them. They delight in the self-importance of their own achievements. But I can still remove and take away what I have given My children at any time. My children admire themselves and pride themselves on what really belongs to Me. My children take My blessings for granted.”**

The night 8th December; it was about 11pm the Lord Jesus came to me. He communicated from His Heart into mine.

Jesus said, **“After I have blessed My children their heads swell. I can still remove what belongs to Me what I have given to My children. The blessings do not belong to them, it is still Mine. My children take My blessings for granted”** Then the Lord Jesus vanished.

[Deuteronomy 8: 17-18] “And beware lest you say in your (mind and) heart, my power and the might of my hand have gotten me this wealth. But you shall (earnestly) remember the Lord your God, for it is He Who gives you power to get wealth that He may establish His covenant which He swore to your fathers, as it is this day.”

Refer to the covenant of 6th November 2006; I became impatient and was complaining to the Lord most of the night. It was the night of 12th December 2006 I had spent all my time whimpering about why He had not kept His Word to heal my frail body. Please refer to the Preface. Now the Lord Jesus is a very loving and patient Teacher. He was listening to all of my groaning. Jesus let me empty myself altogether. Then surprisingly He said, **“God will take care of you!”**

His Word impacted heavily upon me humbling me completely. "Lord, now I know that you have heard me! Please forgive me, for I have become impatient."

As I whimpered before God's Throne of Mercy and Grace a grief welled up. Tears of repentance streamed down my cheeks. My physical cheeks were dry but my spirit's cheeks were wet as I sought God sobbing inwardly. At that moment I saw a silver cord it ascended from me to Heaven. The intense heat which covered me while I complained to the Lord vanished, leaving me refreshed.

[Lamentations 3: 39] "Why does a living man sigh (one who is still in this life's school of discipline. And why does a man complain for the punishment of his sins? Let us test and examine our ways and let us return to the Lord!"

It was past five that afternoon, I was thinking, "Just what had made me react the way I did? Why?" Unexpectedly I heard the Voice of Jesus; He knew all of my thoughts. He answered my question, "It is because you have a human mind!"

Jesus' Words brought a deep coverall.

His Word settles all obligations, it pays all debts.

Jesus is all sufficient to help you [reader] in every fiery trial you may be facing today.

On the morning of 16th December, the Lord Jesus showed me in a night vision of two Believers of rank who were in a certain place the front of which was built huge almost like a large hall. Already structured into one wall was a large size window well balanced in proportion.

Then I overheard the older instructing the younger Believer to substitute the huge window with a very small window. The size of the smaller window would definitely obstruct and retard the passage of Light. Thus the concept of the matter could not be resolved by either. Their difference of discernment and of good judgment was not expressed in speech.

[1 Corinthians 6: 5] "... Can it be that there really is not one man among you who is wise and competent enough to decide the private grievances, disputes and quarrels between members of the brotherhood... are ye unworthy to judge the smallest matters?" (Verse 2)

The same morning I was taken into an open vision. The Lord Jesus had allowed me to see into the spirit world. Then and there I beheld the spirit of a woman. She was walking on the roof of our house. As I opened my eyes, I expected the vision to disappear but I could still see her. It was the break of dawn and the narrow beams of light shone from its distant source. I intended to shout to her but something inside me held my peace.

Prepare for War written by Rebecca Brown (Chapter 16). She writes:

"Satan's goal is to teach humans to regain the conscious control of their spiritual bodies. Once this is achieved, they can perceive the spirit world as well as the physical world. They can leave their physical bodies with their spirit bodies, and with full conscious awareness go places and do things with supernatural power. They can torment and afflict people, but we cannot see them because our physical eyes can't see the spirit world. The temporary separation of the spirit from the physical body is called astral projection. Anytime humans are in contact with the spirit world 'outside' of the will of God; they are in contact with unholy spirits (demons) not the Holy Spirit. We should not forget that when we enter into contact with the spirit world through demonic powers and our own will rather than through the power of the Holy Spirit and His (God's) will everything we see and experience will be demonically controlled. This is condemned by God."

It is the 18th December; I am still feeling the intense heat in my back.

The same day mother and I went shopping for Christmas. On returning home after leaving the last shop, I trod on a spiritual trap. Satan and his servants place spiritual traps on the ground. Immediately a severe pain shot into my foot. It felt as if an iron band was placed around my ankle. Attached to it was a huge iron ball snapping every bone in my foot.

[Psalm 129: 4] [Psalm 2: 3] "Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us."

The spiritual battle grew intense as we fought satanic forces that night I could not sleep and finally found myself talking to Jesus.

[Philippians 1: 29] "For you have been granted the privilege for Christ's sake not only to believe in (adhere to, rely on, and trust in) Him, but also to suffer in His behalf."

Lord, I accept all Your teachings, whatever Your Will; so let it be. I fully open my heart to accept what You want me to learn. I also realize that the fault never lies with You.

After I prayed, my spirit wept inwardly. Then I understood Satan's scheme how his forces of darkness spread and set many, many different spiritual booby-traps. Like an explosive mine laid on the ground but only the truly Spirit-filled will know this.

Then I saw the thick black band around my ankle. Upon rebuking these satanic forces, flashes of white would cross flashes of black. This iron band moved up until it reached my head. Satanic forces mislead people's mental character. They bend the mind frame.

[Ephesians 6: 10 – 18] "Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord and in the Power of His might. Put on the whole Armor of God that you may be able to stand against the wiles (against the strategies and the deceits of the devil). For we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this age, against spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places..."

We wrestle against spirits who are the world rulers of the present darkness, against the spirit forces of wickedness in the supernatural sphere (a hard struggle/fight at close quarters or in close combat; to overcome a difficult problem etc.).

It's the Lord's birthday 25th December; I've been waiting all night to wish Him. Unexpectedly He appeared as an ordinary man. It was already 8am I had dozed off, and seeing the appearance of an enormous mountain in a morning vision. In front of this mountain lay a mighty desert. This entire location was fenced around with wire. Observing I saw a group of people some of whom I recognized. They were all walking around this enclosure toward the entrance. Without delay I joined them; we approached the gateway where we were to meet another group. However, as we reached the gate I noticed that their leader was alone and the rest of His group went to the mountain. Such peace and harmony were among us.

Looking to their leader Who expressed such qualities that were beyond mere mortal beings. I did not recognize Jesus but He told us to go to the mountain. Upon which we agreed and headed off. Each one's physical form was ready to drop, and then I was astounded at what I saw next. While they yet traveled, their spirit forms were translated. Then the Lord instructed me to go ahead but I replied that I did not know how to reach the mountain. Just then He took hold of my wrist and without speaking held my physical arm. I could also feel that He held my spirit arm.

[1 Corinthians 15: 44] “It is sown a natural (physical) body; it is raised a supernatural (a spiritual) body. (As surely as) there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body.”

My spirit form began moving swiftly out of my physical form. As Jesus firmly gripped my wrist, we entered terrible darkness. Nonetheless, we began moving forward through this endless space. Although I could not see the way or Jesus, His Presence was awesome. I responded ignorantly not knowing how long we had travelled. Finally, after we had reached past the blackness I drew a deep breath. Now before us lay a vast stretch of desert.

I was in spirit form yet also in physical form. We proceeded at a remarkable speed covering a tremendous distance. However time cannot tell how long we had travelled but we reached the foot of the mountain. My complete attention was brought to such an unexpected enormous base. As we began ascending this great elevation of natural surface we flew for some time. At long last we headed toward rocky surfaces; I could not see their actual height. Nevertheless a large grotto was spotted where we landed very gently. Jesus did not speak to me throughout the journey. While we stood on the ledge before this large cave very natural to all appearances He vanished.

[Psalm 24: 3] “Who shall go up into the mountain of the Lord? Or who shall stand in His Holy Place?”

I entered and saw lots of people who were already there Believers and unbelievers. Later it was difficult to tell the difference. These were intimate with each other and some were pursuing after their own interests. There were those who were sitting on benches of stone. I could tell that they were bewildered but we sat and waited for something. Instantly the tempter appeared but I had hardly noticed him. God’s Holy Mountain has been defiled.

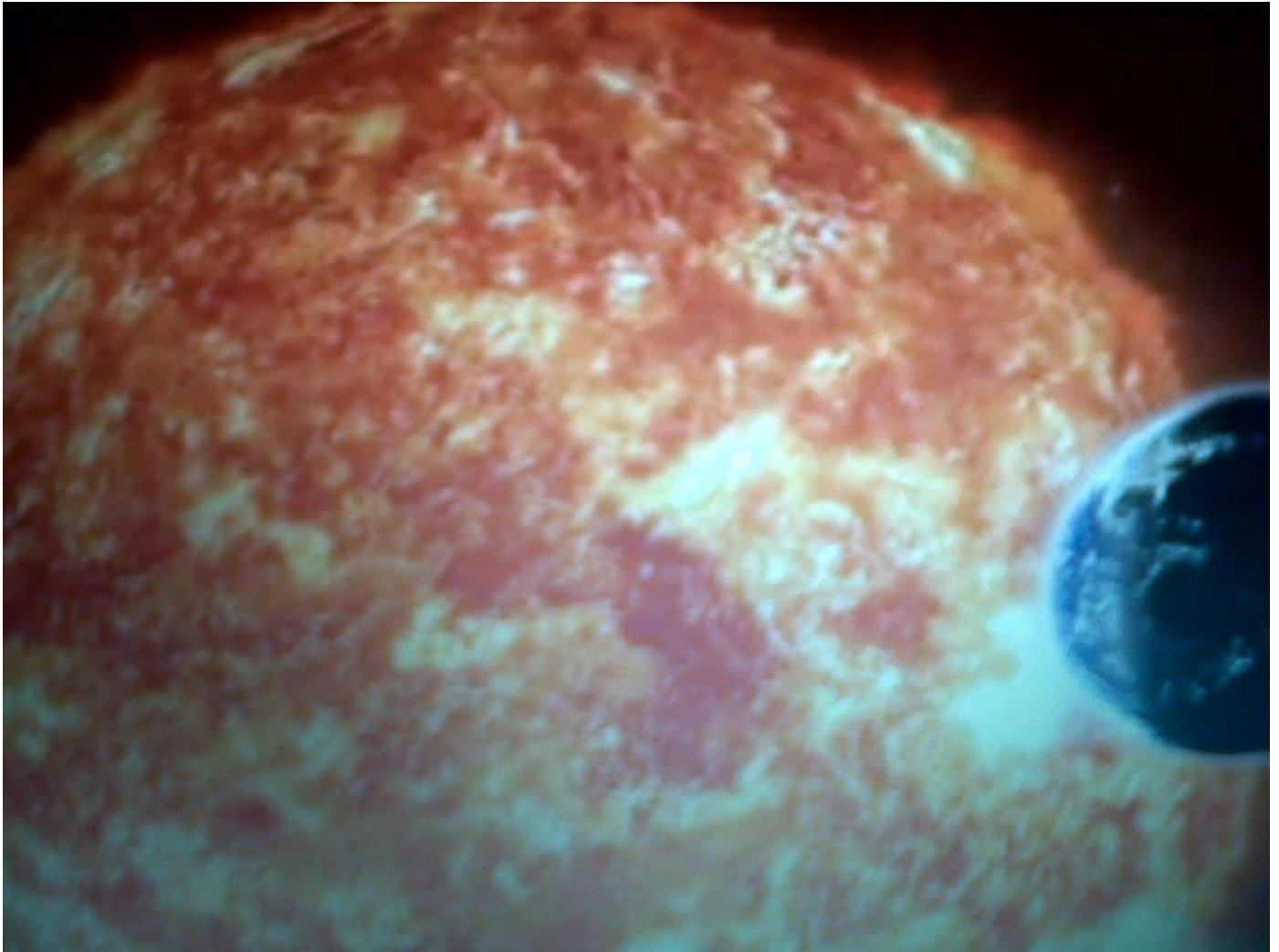
[2 Corinthians 6: 14 – 18] “Be not unequally yoked with unbelievers (do not make mismatched alliances with them or come under a different yoke with them, inconsistent with your faith). For what partnership have right living and right standing with God with iniquity and lawlessness? Or how can light have fellowship with darkness? What harmony can there be between Christ and Belial (the devil)? Or what has a Believer in common with an unbeliever? What agreement (can there be between) a temple of God and idols? For we are the temple of the living God; even as God said, I will dwell in and with and among them, and I will be their God, and they shall be My people. So, come out from among (unbelievers), and separat§ou kindly and treat you with favor.”

[Jeremiah Chapter 7] “Jeremiah is sent to call for true repentance.”

The Great Tribulation The Last of the last days

It was 4am the morning of 6th January 2007, I awoke in shock and bewilderment. I had seen our Ministry on a mission for God. We were in Kenya in the vision of the night where the Believers of our Ministry went out preaching the Gospel of Redemption. Deciding to remain back at the chalets, all of a sudden I heard great commotions – such confusions – noisy disturbances. Because of this great outburst I was forced to investigate outside where I began to see so many, many people all running wildly. Instantly multitudes of people were panic-stricken, they were fleeing in sheer horror. Terror struck me while I beheld people who were ablaze – they were scorched beyond recognition – they were going to pieces. Screams of agony filled the air. Those who fell and stumbled were scared out of their wits. Instantly, I broke out in sweat such devastating, utter hopelessness overwhelmed me.

Looking up toward heaven I saw that it was raining huge balls of fire. Massive fires were falling over the whole earth. Looking down it appeared as if Hell had opened its jaws shooting merciless flames swiftly toward the sky. It was coming up from beneath the surface of the earth. Mushroom clouds developed like sudden domed caps. Low tones – mutterings – murmurs – grumblings some I could barely make out. Everyone and everything in its path was reduced to nothing or to minute particles. The inferno destroyed and lay to waste at such a rapid pace. As of now, I was petrified, shaking and shrinking backward.



Mankind or human kind whosoever you may be, this kind of terror-stricken fear is not yet known to you. But this hour is coming very soon when men's hearts will fail them for fear. Then I understood how such fear caused men and women instant deaths.

Amplified Bible [Matthew 24] [Mark 13] [Luke 21]

“For then there will be great tribulation such as has not been from the beginning of the world until now – no, and never will be again... See, I have warned you beforehand... Immediately after the tribulation of those days the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not shed its light, and the stars will fall from the sky, and the powers of the heavens will be shaken... There will be weeping and grinding of teeth.”

Observing that these fires had no beginning or end, I saw that the fires from above and from beneath were joined in forces. There was no way anyone great or small could ever escape.

I saw that the intenseness of the heat was such that the flesh of the wicked melted like wax. Huge pieces of flesh hung from their bones and slid from their human frames. People disappeared within a twinkle of an eye. The flesh melted, the forms of people could not move fast enough as the inferno gobbled mercilessly at the doomed.

By now whatever I have observed was more than just an eyeful of gruesomeness. Flames were wrapping themselves around people who were near me. My mind shook and boggled, I could not wink an eye. They were as big as saucers. I could not run; for this reason I looked once more.

God had shown me in a split second that there were no babies, no young children, no animals or birds for He had taken them away. These fires swept swiftly like a bat out of hell. **The entire earth was burning – the powers of heaven shook.**

[2 Peter 3: 10 – 13] [Luke 21: 25 - 26] “Men swooning away or expiring with fear and dread and apprehension and expectation of the things that are coming on the world; for the very powers of the heavens will be shaken and caused to totter. Take heed to yourselves lest your hearts be overburdened and nausea of self-indulgence, drunkenness and worldly worries and cares pertaining to the business of this life, and lest that day come upon you suddenly like a trap or a noose. For it will come upon all who live upon the face of the entire earth. But of that exact day and hour knoweth no man, no, not even the angels of Heaven, nor the Son, but the Father only.”

Within split seconds entire countries were burning. Afterwards I saw that these flames moved toward the foot of Africa. It started moving up the continent toward the very place our Ministry was out preaching the Gospel of Remission of sins.

[Mark 13: 27] “And then, He will send out the angels and will gather together His elect, those He has picked out for Himself from the four winds, from the farthest bounds of the earth to the farthest bounds of heaven.”

Instantly I was convicted that His elect were all taken away even before the devastation could reach them. When I realized that I had been left behind, that thought alone had a terrible impact on me. Just then the consuming inferno reached me. I felt myself folding up in a collapsing motion slowly closing my eyes to die. I entered total darkness, which resembled many universes. Then I discovered that whoever was trapped inside could not escape the rapid, whirling movement. It forcefully sucked anything and everything deeper into an endless darkness.

Unable to think rationally, I was calling earnestly for any of the children of God, seeking any Believer but my voice seemed to echo and fade away. Thereafter I found myself calling, “Jimmy Swaggart – Jimmy Swaggart! Because I knew he was a child of God so I continued calling earnestly. “Jimmy – Jimmy” but my voice seemed to travel on and on and faded in the far distance. I had tried very hard to make contact but there was no response. As I paused, I remembered that I was saved and that I had served the Lord Jesus Christ. I had accepted Him as my Personal Savior. Remarkably how this one thought fill me with courage.

I stopped screaming hysterically for Jimmy or for any other Believer. My heart failed me for fear of being lost forever. Then immediately I had the capacity of understanding hidden truths.

An insight of how the lost, the unbelievers would feel before they went to Hell. My spirit discerned that there were Believers and unbelievers whirling headlong through this endless nightmare.

Children of God maybe you have backslidden; whoever you may be, to go through this total, hideous darkness, is the most shocking experience a human mind could or would ever comprehend. Because mankind has never known or will at present never know such unspeakable fear.

This near future event is going to happen sooner than you or I will till the End of Time realize.

You also must be ready therefore, for the Son of Man is coming at an hour when you do not expect Him. Of that hour not a single person knows!

Through this Spirit vision I became aware, how I too could end up going through the Great Tribulation. It was revealed to me what it must really feel like when the Believer goes to Hell or has to go through the Great Tribulation without others present.

Disobedient children of God, the hidden truth shows that there will be no one to help you! You will face utter darkness all by yourself alone! Your balance would be forever fallen; lost beyond hope and repair. No hope – no cause for hope – not a hope!

Jesus said unto Jesse Duplantis “They didn’t believe it for centuries, but I came, and I am coming again. I have brought you here so that you will go tell My people I’m coming. Do you hear Me? I’m coming. Go tell them.”

Opening my eyes in great shock, I was completely bewildered. It was four in the morning; mom told me to talk to Jesus. In desperation I groaned as I sought Him.

“Lord Jesus!!! What does all of this mean? Please help me to understand!!!”

Unknowing that Jesus was waiting to answer my questions. He saw my mind and then I heard Him say, “What you saw was the very, very last days and what it would be like. It does not matter how long people serve Me and are saved.” The Lord had made an example of my very own life. Then I recalled that I have seen that the majority of the Believers stayed behind.

[Zechariah 13: 8 – 9] “And in all the land, says the Lord, two-thirds shall be cut off and perish, but one-third shall be left alive.” (Hosea 2:23) (Romans 11:5)

And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined and will test them as gold is tested. They will call on My Name, and I will hear and answer them. I will say, it is My people; and they will say, The Lord is my God.

Jesus knew my thoughts; He said that it would be ninety percent of the children of God that would stay behind. They would go through the tribulation and only a remnant of ten percent of His people would be taken away in the rapture. He also said that the fire I saw came from the bottomless pit of Hell; God had used it.

[2 Peter 3:10–13] “But the day of the Lord will come like a thief, and then the heavens will vanish (pass away) with a thunderous crash, and the (material) elements (of the universe) will be dissolved with fire, and the earth and the works that are upon it will be burned up. Since all these things are thus in the process of being dissolved, what kind of person ought (each of) you to be (in the meanwhile) in consecrated and Holy behavior and devout and Godly qualities. While you wait and earnestly long for (expect and hasten) the coming of the Day of God by reason of which the flaming heavens will be dissolved, and the (material) elements (of the universe) will flare and melt with fire?”

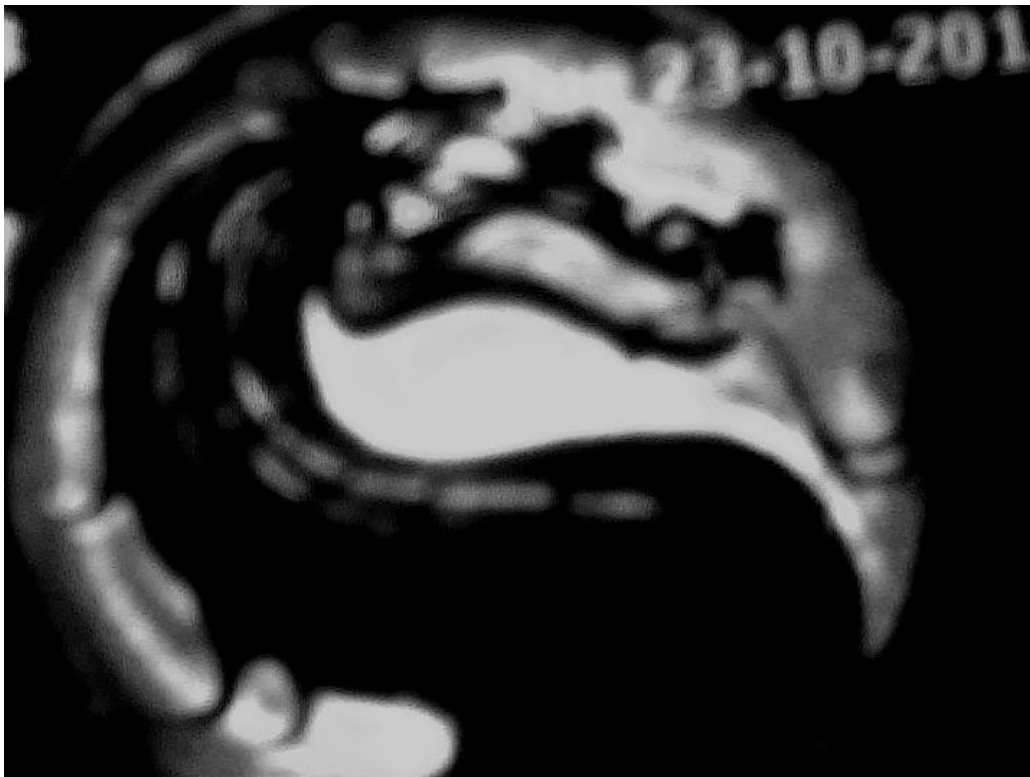
Do not hesitate to read “Divine Revelation of Hell” written by Mary K. Baxter. I quote, “God had commissioned her to tell all to choose life and to let the world know that there is a Hell. Jesus Christ was sent by God to save all mankind from this torment.”

Time is running out!!!

Jesus said unto Choo Nam Thomas that, “Some people’s punishment will be worse than what Mary has said. Her book of Hell is very, very important for everyone to read, because this punishment could happen to anybody, even many believers.”

In this morning vision God forewarns of this day; the whole earth burned like the sunburst. As the Lord Jesus spoke to me, He looked very sad and was filled with sorrow. I could tell how badly Jesus was hurting.

On the evening of the 14th January 2007 at 8pm we were in prayer. While mom was taken into prayer, an open Spirit vision loomed before me. She was groaning and wept because of certain Believers who had made a deal with the Satanists, “It’s time for the Captain to take control. It’s time for the Sword to be unsheathed. Let all living realize that You have drawn Your Sword out of its sheath. Let it not be sheathed any more.”



Straightaway I was looking into the realm of the spirit and saw an enormous black dragon snake. Its very long, coiled body stood high. A massive head rose up straight in an attacking stance as its long whiskers swayed. Its sharp fangs ready to strike venomously. All at once, a sharp two-edged Sword appeared unsheathed. Such brilliant light shone with Power and Glory. Emitting from the Sword was Might and Main. It was extremely large in size. Observing, I could tell that the dragon snake was no match. The Sword of God pierced swiftly with ease through its head. That cold blooded, thick skinned dragon became lifeless. As the Spirit vision lifted mom prayed, “Father, Thy Will Be Done.” Amen

[Ezekiel 21] “The Sword of the Lord”

[Jeremiah 47: 7] “How can it (the Sword of the Lord) be quiet when the Lord has given it an assignment to discharge?”

In a Spirit vision on the night of the 22nd January 2007, Sister Cornelia, mother and I were out shopping. Unexpectedly, the world changed before our eyes. In a flash, we were in the middle of the Great Tribulation. The hour had come, such as was not seen since the beginning of the world. Once again, I was shaken as massive fires rained down. The inferno moved at such a rapid pace. Men's hearts melted and became like water for fear and for looking after those things which came upon the earth. Meanwhile the bottomless pit had opened and the powers of heaven shook; I became aware of Sister Cornelia and mom who were absolutely unaffected by the snare that came upon all that dwelled on the face of the whole earth.

Perceiving as wave after wave of peace emanated from both; such serenity poured forth, which drew me. An unseen hand held back the inferno about five meters away. My mental agility held firmly onto ***what had drawn them;**

[Luke 21:28–36]“Now when these things begin to occur, look up and lift up your heads, because your Redemption (deliverance) is drawing near...But take heed to yourselves and be on your guard, lest your hearts be overburdened and depressed (weighed down) with giddiness and headache and nausea of self-indulgence, drunkenness and worldly worries and cares pertaining to the business of this life, and lest that day come upon you suddenly like a trap or a noose; For it will come upon all who live upon the face of the entire earth. Keep awake then and watch at all times be discreet, attentive and ready, praying that you may have the full strength and ability and be accounted worthy to escape all these things that will take place, and to stand in the Presence of the Son of God.”

The following day the Lord Jesus showed me in yet another vision of the night, a very long black and yellow serpent. It slithered slowly yet again fast; its deadly movements were imperceptible to the human eye. The old devil sneaked upon entire innocent families. Perceiving that the victims could not see Satan's movements, he could strike venomously. The serpent, more subtle, has become sophisticated and shrewd, moving unhindered from family to family. Then and again, he acted promptly at a good opportunity to strike an effective blow.

I noticed that each family who were besotted by the old serpent was left paralyzed. The picture illustration grew dull and gloomy after each sinister move, families looked like lifeless forms.

[Job 1: 7] “And the Lord said to Satan, From where did you come? Then Satan answered the Lord, From going to and fro on the earth and from walking up and down on it.”

[Job 2: 4 – 5] “Satan answered the Lord, Skin for skin! Yes, all that a man has will he give for his life. But put forth Your hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse and renounce You to Your face.”

It was during the middle of January 2007 when a prophetic vision was once more illustrated before my eyes. Only the Lord Jesus knows the purpose of this Spirit vision. Maybe there are fruit which you are bearing today that is unhealthy or worthless!

[Matthew 7:16–27] “...Therefore, you will fully know them by their fruits.”

It was twelve years ago, when I heard the Voice of Jesus and soon after “The Call” was taken into many unmentioned Spirit visions and Spirit dreams. Referring to a prophetic vision of a certain Believer who was on his knees pleading to the Lord Jesus to also take him on the cloud. I observed closely how this Believer shook so hard in agony and wept bitterly as he pleaded. I noticed that our entire Ministry was with the Lord on the cloud; Jesus stood in the middle. On His left and His right were His faithful children whilst He looked toward Heaven. Now as long as we ascended with the Lord, this Believer uttered that he could not understand why Jesus had refused to take him. Upon hearing, the Lord said to him, **“You must stay behind. There is no place for you. The time was there. I know you not!”**

[1 Chronicles 28:9] “And you, Solomon my son, know the God of your father (have personal knowledge of Him, be acquainted with, and understand Him; appreciate, heed, and cherish Him) and serve Him with a blameless heart and a willing mind. For the Lord searches all hearts and minds and understands all the wanderings of the thoughts. If you seek Him (inquiring for and of Him and requiring Him as your first and vital necessity) you will find Him; but if you forsake Him, He will cast you off forever!” [Amplified Bible]

At that time, I understood that even if he was on the cloud together with the Lord, that he would be an outcast. He would not be able to fit in with the faithful children stationed with the Lord. For there had been darkness in this Believer’s life and on that day represented him.

As the Lord Jesus spoke, He did not look down to this Believer. The Lord turned His gaze toward Heaven. Looking to Jesus, He was dressed in the purest white garment. I also noticed that the fabric was unknown to earthly textile. The Lord’s hair hung down His neck and onto His shoulders in waves. His hair shone - millions of stars appeared to be twinkling from His garment. While I stood at the Lord’s right hand observing that the only cloud in the sky was the one that Jesus stood on. I was aware that the Believer below was totally cut off from Him. In a true, Heavenly Spirit vision, I sat gazing once more into it with eyes wide open relating to mom who listened, touching her deeply.

This very open Spirit vision was shown to me in the same manner at the age of ten. The Lord Jesus had allowed my mother to feel the importance of His Message concerning this certain Believer. The concern seeped through and for a week I shook. Who would believe me, I lamented? I could not know why!

[1 Samuel 16:7] “But the Lord said to Samuel, ‘Do not look at his appearance or at his physical stature, because I have refused him. For the Lord does not see as man sees; for man looks at the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart.’”

When I made up my mind to share it with her I was then taken into the very same open Spirit vision. Both of us lamented sorely. The anointing of the Spirit of God permeated us; our forms were like jelly. We could hardly contain our feelings. Now as long as I was observing her compiling this portion of Script, it appeared as if I’d floated back into the same trance. At times I had to leave the room.

In the meantime, Christ End-Time Ministries interceded for this Believer causing the Lord Jesus to respond. He said to me that the Believers should leave this matter with Him; He would deal with it. During that time Jesus showed me in several Spirit dreams to help me understand His decision.

In one of the dreams, the Ministry gathered at this Believer’s place of habitation. While being assembled each one was gripped by an uncanny fear. To safeguard ourselves, we stood close to one another. Each was not sure what to expect! We were cautious but beyond our wildest dreams an unthought-of, powerful, evil form came hopping, skipping and jumping around the side of the house. A shock-wave rent the air; nevertheless, each Believer watched cautiously. But this person and his wife were unable to feel or see the presence of this spirit. They were less concerned I realized, that this demon was a powerful strongman. This strongman happily hopped and entered this person’s dwelling and bouncing violently causing havoc, came to rest inside one of the walls.

[Matthew 12:29] “Or how can a person go into a strongman’s house and carry off his goods (the entire equipment of his house) without first binding the strongman? Then indeed he may plunder his house.”

It is the 1st April 2007, about ten minutes after 1 pm, I was reading the book "Nine Days in Heaven" - Chapter Eleven, when the Lord Jesus came and gently prompted this specific message in my heart for this Believer. I quote from the Chapter which gave me insight:

"When you first came here you had no idea of your real position. As a guest you were permitted to receive a covering of holiness which protected you and enabled you to enter. But in this place, the breadth of holiness is so perfect that your inner life was penetrated and your sin exposed. That is why you are suffering. You can now see why God has arranged for spirits of similar nature to be kept together in the same place, with good and evil kept apart. The misery experienced by the evil is not increased and the happiness of the good is not diminished. This is why the apostle John said that no unclean thing can enter the Holy City. For no unholy soul can ever enter this sacred temple or this city of inner life. In the same way, the inhabitants of this happy place could not live in the place of darkness with spirits that have not been reconciled to God."

In a night vision of 1st February 2007, the Lord Jesus disclosed to me that God's chosen remnant would prove (test) the spirits to discover whether they proceed from God, for many had gone forth into the world. God's few would know (perceive and recognize) the Spirit of God and the spirit of error.

I saw our ministry which grew large and consisted of new converts. It was headed by Brother Michael Birch, together with mom and Sister Cornelia. These Believers had formed a circle and in unison they harmonized, combinations of voices swelled. Present were many women and children but a few men. They were lamenting over a loved one who had gone home to be with Jesus. At this point, I saw a different group of Believers joining the worship. As the bereaved prayed and sang, these people were dancing. Their carnal movements had caused the Holy Spirit to lift. These people were stopped and they were told to leave. Because they could not understand their true state, they left there and then. Before these people left they influenced more than half of the Believers who actually had the anointing of the Spirit of God. They too left, except for a remnant, a small believing minority, and selected (chosen) by the grace of God's unmerited favor and graciousness.

Only the elect, those chosen few obtained it, while the rest of them became callously indifferent (blinded, hardened, and made insensible to it. **[Romans 11:5-7]**). Once more the voices of the remnant of God's children harmonized as their voices combined.

I've been waiting for the Lord Jesus since the middle of January 2007. It is the night of the 18th March 2007. The Lord Jesus warned me in a night vision of a young Believer who was a friend. I watched as this young man had a mouthful passing judgment on Marietta Davis. She wrote "Nine Days in Heaven" and was shown the actual crucifixion by an angel.

I quote, "This young woman fell into a trance, in which she remained for nine days. She saw that Jesus' back was torn with lashes and His temples were bleeding. His whole body shook. His body was disfigured and He was weak and faint. They placed the huge cross upon His mangled back and forced Him along towards the place of execution amidst the shouts, jeers, and blasphemies of the people. Jesus reeled beneath His load, while His body bled from the cruel lashes and His temples were gored and swollen from the crown of thorns. No fault could be found in Jesus - in His life, during His betrayal. His form marred beyond human likeness. Blood and tears concealed His eyes of love. His lips moved, speaking words of love and pity: 'Sinner, I willingly suffer for you. I endure these things for you, so that you can be saved.'

Now God had instructed Marietta Davis to tell the world. She had made it so plain that her vision was given for a specific reason. When she came out of the trance it was with joy and rejoicing over the unspeakable things which she had seen and heard."

Now this young man began twisting the entire contents of Marietta's experience. Later it was so out of context that I tried to stop him, but he persisted. On the other hand, my mother discovered how this young man's pastor would criticize and falsify other ministries. They were actually twisting the proper nature of other Believers, so far from its truth that it proved to be false. Then I heard my mother as she remarked that many pastors tried to pervert other ministries. All at once I noticed that her words had a tremendous impact on this young man. For he knew his pastor was falsifying God's children. Then she spoke to him, for she had good judgment that they had foul-mouthed Marietta and now they intended to pass foully on Christ End-Time Ministries too. I saw that his conscience struck him sore.

[Romans 14] "...Who are you to pass judgment on and censure another's household servant? It is before his own master that he stands or falls. And he shall stand and be upheld, for the Master (Lord) is mighty to support him and make him stand ... Why do you criticize and pass judgment on your brother? Or you, why do you look down upon or despise your brother? ...And so each of us shall give an account of himself (give an answer in reference to judgment) to God..."

[Matthew 7] "Do not judge and criticize and condemn others, so that you may not be judged and criticized and condemned yourselves. For just as you judged and criticized and condemned others, you will be judged and criticized and condemned, and in accordance with the measure you use to deal out to others, it will be dealt out again to you ..." [Amplified Bible]

The City of Ninevah

On the morning of the 20th March 2007, I was with the Lord Jesus Christ and was shown a revelation of insight into a particular mystery. A city situated in a mountainous area.

Now while Jesus and I were walking through this city, we witnessed much wickedness. We were also well aware and vigilant of the evil hordes. These hordes had wrought great and widespread havoc even throughout the surrounding cities. Heedful of these inhabitants, I observed that they took on the image of these hordes. The people wore what looked like darkish grey armor; the appearance of the Romans of ancient times. As long as the Lord and I were passing through the city, the citizens began pursuing us. To avoid the angry crowds we proceeded toward the mountain slopes.

As we ran up the rise, we spotted an army of evil eyed, demonic spirits. These forms were descending swiftly upon us. They rode huge, black horses and were well armed. The devilish horde wore the same armor as the citizens. Their forms were as large as life – black. They were completely sealed in by their armor, even the black horses wore sealed-in armor. These masses moved in a flash in their evil quality. Now as these forces enjoined, the Lord and I were instantaneously lifted up far above their reach, and without hesitation we flew out and headed towards the sea. While we sojourned, the Lord Jesus paused for some time. Then Jesus asked me, **“Do you want to accept Me?”** This question really stirred my heart and I began to weep. **“Yes Lord, I accept You!”** I replied.

The Lord Jesus said that He wanted a confirmation. He also said that everyone He had asked had rejected this simple question. But He said that I was of the remnant that had accepted Him and would in no wise associate or team up with the unrighteousness. Jesus looked very sad as He said that those who had declined this question had chosen to enjoy themselves in sinful simplicity. Feeling the sorrow of the Lord, I cried the more. In spite of our sadness, we continued our journey. Looking ahead I saw no visible place but from a distance a very heavy murky storm cloud.

[Isaiah 50:2–3] “I clothe the heavens with the blackness of murky storm clouds, and I make sackcloth of mourning their covering. Why, when I came, was there no man? When I called, why was there no one to answer? Is My hand shortened at all that it cannot redeem? Or have I no power to deliver?”

It was a city which had no visible means of support. This place was completely cut off from the rest of the world. Suddenly the Lord Jesus stopped in mid-air. He reached out His hand and lifted the heavy storm. I witnessed that the Lord actually took that murky storm and with one hand placed it over the very place we had fled from. Immediately I saw the heavy dark storm descending over that city. In a flash it vanished as if it was cut off from the rest of the world. It seemed as though the entire city had been wiped off the map. Although the actual city with all of its inhabitants were still alive and existed, it was impenetrable. These people lived with no pleasure under adverse conditions. I also realized that this place became one of the lost cities. There was no explanation as to why it had mysteriously vanished. At that time the Lord Jesus said unto me that many such cities had vanished from the face of the earth. Jesus explained that these were the people who had chosen to be joined as one with the forces of the satanic kingdom. Soon we arrived at our destination. I saw that the murky clouds had indeed been lifted. This was the city of Nineveh.

Without delay we flew toward the mountainside and rested. There were lots of chalets. Now by this time the citizens of Nineveh recognized the Lord Jesus while He was reaching out to the needy. Straightaway He perceived that the satanic princes had made contact with the city of Nineveh. There and then we departed and returned to the first place. I observed once more as the Lord Jesus reached forth His hand and removed the murky storm from that lost city. Afterward He returned to Nineveh and once again He placed the dark, heavy storm over the city of Nineveh. In a wink Nineveh vanished from the face of the earth.

Then we flew back to the first city. Jesus said that He had given them grace to see whether the inhabitants would repent and turn away from their unrighteousness. I lay pondering about these lost cities when Jesus came and spoke to me, for He knew my thoughts.

Jesus said that the Believers must begin to intercede for these lost cities. Many places which had mysteriously vanished could come back into existence. Jesus also said that the Believers must intercede for places which are heading for the same destruction. These places would unnoticeably vanish. Jesus said that the Believers are to pray for the lost worlds.

Looking once more I saw that these places were isolated. The inhabitants were going about their daily lives. These people looked very lost and without hope. For centuries they had lived in utter despair. They had tried so desperately to communicate with the rest of the world. These people could actually see the outside world but the world had declared them as lost worlds. Meanwhile Jesus said unto me that He was waiting for the Believers to intercede in prayer for these lost places. He said that these lost peoples had suffered for centuries and had been in isolation. He also said that these peoples would take more time to be restored. Believers are to reach out to them with the message from God's heart. God is looking for a reason to help them and to draw them closer to Himself. God's great plan of REDEMPTION.

Believers were praying for what they could see but now the Lord Jesus Christ wants Believers to intercede for what cannot be seen.

Jesus wants to lift the murky stormy clouds from these lost worlds. I realized that the gloomy picture of lost cities had grown and developed into unimaginable lost worlds.

Millions are lacking knowledge of Satan's devices.

[Revelation 2: 24] "...You have to explore and know the depth of Satan as they say..."

Equip yourself with the knowledge of how Satan exercises influence and what his master plans are.

Jesus Christ is the Only Remedy.

He is The REMEDY – for the forgiveness of our ugly sins.

God Purposed that through (by the service, the intervention of) Jesus Christ all things should be completely Reconciled to Himself.

Although you are/were of hostile attitude of mind in your wicked activities through Jesus Christ, the Father made peace by means of the Blood of His Son.

This Script was received and
written in Spirit and
must be understood
in Spirit