

HEAVENS BACK DOOR – BRING ME THE CHILDREN 2024 ©

FULL TESTIMONIAL OF SHELLEY GIESBRECHT

My name is Shelley Giesbrecht. This is my personal testimony about how Jesus came for me with a strong divine intervention, gratefully forever changing my personal path. And I hope to touch every heart listening in some way or another with God's truth. All glory to God. Testimonials the Bible tells us we need to do them.

It is part of how we overcome with the blood of the lamb. In Revelation 12:11 it says, “and they overcame him by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony.” And they did not love their lives to the death, which is what Jesus wants us to do. And we see this instructed here also in Mark 5:19. “Jesus did not let him, but said, go home to your own people and tell them how much the Lord has done for you and how he has had mercy on you.”

And also we see in Psalms 66:16 it says, “Come and hear all you who fear God, and I will tell what he has done for my soul”. So testimony, our personal testimonies are essential for anyone struggling still to be able to overcome, and it also helps others overcome as well when they listen to your testimony. Father God, in Jesus name I pray that with the help of Holy Spirit, I am asking others to pray also for me and my family and efforts to do your will. And I ask for your love for others to be shown for them to also have their own words and become fearless in the body of Christ and make known further mystery of the gospel for anyone suffering and oppressed finding their way still. Ephesians 6:19-20 tells us “pray also for me, that whenever I speak, words may be given to me so that I will fearlessly make known the mystery of the gospel.”

God presented two life changing statements. The first statement was, he said, “bring me the children”. Then within a short time after came God's second profound statement, and he said, “you came in the back door, you need to come in the front door”. This is why I decided to call my testimony heavens back door, because I was at the back door since before birth even, and not doing faith in God's way until my late fifties. So this gave me plenty of time to be exposed to what is really at that back door.

There is no light at that back door, no porch light, no lamp, no path markers, no fire, no flame, and no emergency flare to send up to grab and shoot off to release yourself. It is a true encompassment of behind the veil activities, hardships, evil blackened hearts, relentless, uncaring, evil spiritual things and a lot of hardship in our lives is at that back door. And it happens when one is there alone, without the help of Jesus. Jesus came during the time of utter chaos in my family life, where he simply laid the truth flat out and said, “you came in the back door, you need to come in the front door”.

This was so intense and so profound and still, all the while, both statements puzzling, just puzzling to me. What did he mean? Bring me the children - Like who? Me??

How? When? What back door? What front door? I was so naive and so not connected to God, with a relationship with him like I actually believed I was.

His second statement brought forth the truth about a reality. I had no idea I was participating in a very evil, unclean reality. And here I was living it daily, thinking back now in hindsight, it had to be at that time, Holy Spirit began to convict me because he began the collapse of that veil I had been living behind and then gave me that huge heads up. The knowledge being rolled out from that time on conveyed to me that I had this all wrong. Jesus gave me that instant of truth and now I was acutely aware for the first time that something was really horribly wrong in what I was doing and possibly even how I was living at that time. I still was unsure and there was no turning back now, I had to find out.

This new realization also actually felt soul crushing, entertaining the various thoughts that my current ways of life then must be all backwards, all wrong. And God was not happy with me. How could I be at the back door I thought - what back door?

I was like a new age deer in headlights, just so blind as to what I was doing, so wrong. It hit me very hard in just thinking for the first time in my life that God didn't approve of something about me. He didn't approve of what I was doing and to me that thought hurt.

It hurt immensely you see because I was foolishly thinking I was close to God at that time. I thought I was close to God and even at a point in time, in doing what I was doing, I thought I was working for God and was eventually even told unknown to me at that time, but even told by an unclean spirit that, "I had checked with Michael the archangel and was told it was okay to approach you". This testimonial is of the supernatural realms, back door and front door both and I had to pursue the truth.

Once I realized, one by one, the lies being fed to me constantly, and with every lie revealed, there was a new sense of release and relief. I had to pursue the truth as much as possible and I actually began to crave the truth. Not to just ask a question here and there no, not like that. It was not like that.

It was like craving the truth, like waking up wanting to dig, wanting to learn more and I wanted to learn more from God himself because at this point I could not trust anyone or anything. So I began for the first time in my life to honestly and fully seek the truth and to do this, I had to seek God and just alone at the back door, I had to learn my way out of the fake idolatry style gods and find our Lord Jesus for the truth.

It wasn't until almost over two years later I was reading a piece of scripture in the Bible, this verse and I realized at that time, this was exactly the meaning of what Jesus wanted me to know and do when he gave me that heads up. Matthew 7:7-8 says, "Ask, and it will be given to you. Seek and you will find. Knock, and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives. The one who seeks, finds, and to the one who knocks, the door will be opened." God was telling me flat out, ask, seek, knock, receive, find and

then in you will go. Heavens back door, I realized much later on, is exactly what God's word explains in Ephesians 6:12.

“For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world, and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.” This Bible verse alone I learned is truly heaven's back door. There is voices there that one can hear, but these voices that are not flesh and blood. There is no human in the room with you either, but you can hear both, either from inside your mind, or they can even be heard from outside of your mind. One can hear words, sentences, commands, or even statements.

Yourself or your family can get hurt, grievous life changing injuries, or even deaths that are unplanned deaths. Even suicides can be caused from the backdoor realms, planned death contractors from Satan - Satan's assassins who sends out his date and death contractors on purpose, waiting for you to agree with this and this will be explained more in the testimony to come. Heavens back door is basically thought of like Satans realm.

One reference given in the Old Testament, I saw that sort of sums things up. I saw the word Sheol, and I looked it up and it came as meaning, basically the underworld, place of stillness and darkness. A realm of stillness, darkness, but including the dead and all that goes with Satan's setup in where he sets up his rulers he has recruited, he sets up his own authorities. He recruits, establishes and conveys his own principalities between his prisoners.

They can even speak to each other and or share the information across this unclean spiritual realm. He uses his own power of his own dark world in order to set us up, for us to fall in his traps, and he intends for us to stay captured in the lies of his realm. So when a person becomes aware something is wrong and it is time to go, and this realm is going to be ending for a person, then Satan puts up a real struggle because he is hoping to make you give up and just stay with him. He does this for many reasons, but mainly he wants you to think that there will never be an end or an easing up in the struggle, and life will always be an extreme spiritual or physical hardship. So he wants you to have the thoughts of why would you bother to finish going through the fight?

Why keep up the struggle? Why not just leave things alone and then just die and be done with all of this? The reason is because he is lying of course, at the same time trying to keep you from your salvation if you're not saved yet, or if you were saved, he wants you to believe, Satan wants you to believe you are not saved any longer to steal your sanity, he wants to steal your sanity.

He is trying to steal your health and to steal your manner and time of death even, and most of all, steal your love you have for God and to obliterate your love for God and to steal and take captive any thought from you that God loves you as well.

It all makes me think about the back door of a person's house on earth. I think that can be a good example to explain a bit of this, because this is where criminals prefer to hang

out. If you think about it, when you live somewhere and you have a front door and a back door, both on your property, and someone you don't know comes to the front door ringing the doorbell, you question it. If you don't know the person, you think, hmm... I wonder what they want. You don't know if they're there for good or bad at the front door because it could be either.

So you need something to go by for more discernment. Eventually, once you learn faith and you learn it God's way, from the Bible, you can actually apply certain scripture to real life situations using the Bible that actually teaches us how to figure things out God's way, the way he wanted us to learn, to help keep us straight. And so you'll be hopefully getting better at this after hearing out my testimony and God's word, because I feel it's important to share in detail the unmistakable supernatural things that I encountered in both realms, Satan's realm and Heaven's realm. Because there is someone out there also who needs to hear something from this testimony in order to make more sense of something for themselves or someone they know.

God is going to touch someone, or maybe even many, because he loves you and wants this conveyed to you. So I want to talk a little bit more about the front door of a house with an unknown human standing there knocking. We automatically begin to use man's discernment whether we open the door or not. But those not born again in Jesus yet will use wisdom that is not from God. This type of wisdom doesn't just cut it.

Compared to God's wisdom and God's discernment that he teaches us, we will fail on our own, miserably every time until much later on, I didn't know about God's word in Hebrews 5:14, "but solid food is for the mature, for those who have their powers of discernment, trained by constant practice to distinguish good from evil." And I did not know that Jesus is authentic to the point where Satan could only copy God and not create.

So anything evil is not authentic. It's fake and counterfeit and not able to be backed up with discernment, which is God's word as he is truth. When it is Satan at the door, something evil you can't see, you'll be in trouble pretty quick. Using your own human instinct or trying to follow your still hardened heart in order to battle something not human, something supernatural.

If you're born again, you will have already learned that we all start the same in our physical birth known as our first birth. And so then we are raised in sin under the curse described in Genesis. And we stay this way until we listen to Jesus or are covered by Jesus. Jesus

who said we must become born again, our second birth. But this is different and it's our spiritual rebirth.

It's not a physical rebirth. The way that puzzled Nicodemus when Jesus was describing it for him. We talked a tiny bit about the front door some. Now let's talk about the back door a bit more before we delve fully into the front and back door. Supernatural, let's paint a picture of your house, your home's back door of where you live in.

You have a friend living right next door. You have a fenced in property for your backyard. It's very private. The back is not exposed to police authority driving up and down the front street or, you know, it's not easy for neighborhood watch to see in your backyard and a full grown stranger comes knocking or looking in the glass window at your back door. You would be immediately suspicious of evil activity.

And you will get that. Uh oh. What is this? Why isn't that dude at the front door? What does he want?

Take a minute to really think about this. Do you believe there is a reason that God gave us the Bible instruction that the truth is there is only one door and it is narrow? If there is only one door and it is Jesus, what then is everything else?

I was born with my back door open already, but it happened that I flung the door wider open later on in my life. You see, this happened because my family generations opened it before me. Now, I didn't know that at the time. Things got really heated up, but I learned that aside from that original curse, we are all physically born into that, people in my family before me - were passing down the training and learning of the very practice of divination, which also let some really intense bad stuff saunter in that back door.

Let me give you a vague idea of how these unclean spirits view your body, your vessel. They see you like a house so that they can move in. However, they don't pay rent, and they are like a house squatter. Have you ever heard of house squatting? It is the action of occupying an abandoned or unoccupied area of land or building, usually residential, and that squatter does not own it.

Does this sound familiar? Jesus said in Matthew 12:43-45, "When an unclean spirit goes out of a man, he goes through dry places seeking rest and finds none. Then he says, I

will return to my house from which I came. And when he comes, he finds it empty, swept, and put in order. Then he goes and takes with him seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter and dwell there. And the last state of that man is worse than the first. So shall it be also, with this wicked generation". I finally learned what this meant in the supernatural journey. It took me a while before I got it. Jesus was meaning that these squatters who do not own us come and invade our space and then try to make claims that they own us instead of God owning us.

These things need their eviction notice, but it's not like we do down here. We need to give them spiritual eviction notice. We don't agree with the lies they tell us, but since we can't just rid ourselves of sin alone, we have to turn to Jesus - our true owner, to get this done right. We can't rid ourselves of sin alone, so we need to start with born again first. I have a born again faith prayer for anyone to do in the links section shown below in the youtube comments or at faithgodsway.org website.

And I include this also on pretty much every video I make. It's on my website and I try to add this on all that I do for others now because it's just so important to have Jesus in your life.

And it's also essential. It's just essential to have our lives filled and our homes filled with God's word and holy spirit as well. We need to fill our lives, fill our home with God's word and with Holy Spirit. These three things are essential for relief. If you leave any of this out, the squatters come back after a while because they see their entranceway is still open and not fully shut yet.

If we don't do this, you will have squatters coming to break back in if you don't have your spiritual self in better order.

Are we, after that, exempt from Satan, you may ask?

So after we have our house in order and we have our stuff going on, are we exempt from Satan? Well, if you have stopped being demonized, then you know, it's not unrealistic to expect tempting from Satan because God doesn't tempt us. And most people don't realize God's word on this. We see in James 1:13 NKJV, "Let no one say when he is tempted, I am tempted by God, for God cannot be tempted by evil, nor does he himself tempt anyone". But God does assure us strength and peace.

And he says to be ready to endure to the end, but not to endure like we did before. Born again. No, now it is a different way. And we endure doing father's will with faith in God's way that he trains us up on. As explained in the New Testament by Jesus, Satan actually sees each one of us as targets.

God actually describes us pretty effectively, I'd say, as the target. In Ephesians 6:16 he says, "In all circumstances, take up the shield of faith with which you can extinguish all the flaming darts of the evil one". Darts usually aren't randomly thrown out; they are thrown at an actual target in hopes of hitting it. And this is it always amazes me at how God's word is so incredibly accurate and always has such deeper but exact and truthful meaning. Heaven's backdoor involves a person's profile that looks like this.

They are relying on their own human pride, foremost their own wisdom. Not being born again, not knowing God's wisdom, not knowing God's discernment teachings, nor having a real relationship with God, with Jesus and with holy spirit because they are one, then without Jesus you will have none. I just profiled myself at that time and it's not something to be proud of, but it's for awareness, for you, for those listening that can get benefit from this. Jesus was intervening in my life, ending my old life and telling me the way, my chance to do things right and the way was to come home through the front door with Jesus, Holy Spirit and my Father in Heaven, my Abba. I later learned with Holy Spirit that my core belief of only really believing that God exists and there is one God actually wasn't enough to bring me through the way that Father God's will specifies in his will in the New Testament.

All the way home. I needed to come all the way home. So I was still at that back door. After I was aware of this, there was no turning back and I had to go after what he was telling me about to come in the front. I had to learn and I had necessary changes to make from the inside out now, something I never really focused on with much thought at all before.

I would say I was a typical outside in person like a great majority today, using old age techniques and new age techniques which are just old age with new names put to them to try and spiritually mature myself and heal myself or others instead of the right way in truth and spirit, spiritually maturing myself from the inside out with Jesus, Father God, God's word and the Holy Spirit. At this beginning point of my unrealized conviction from Holy Spirit, I was decades deep, actually centuries of prior generations deep as well, into the midst of trying to fight a losing battle of health and spiritual justice from Heaven's back

door, which one can easily describe as a massive snake pit. From my supernatural journey, I came to realize there is two most common traps in Satan's snake pit. High on his list is that he knows every human is first (a) born into sin from the Genesis curse, and (b) every human wants to remain unharmed, free from harm.

And he hits exactly on these points right from birth, ongoing if he's allowed to, until we become born again having holy spirit in us. Satan has option (a) covered and is already weaving evil and destruction right from the start. I've heard some other people talk about generational curses and they actually don't have a belief in generational curses. They say there's no biblical validation for it. In the Bible, however, there actually is validation in God's word.

If you open up to Exodus 20:5 it says, "you shall not bow down to them or serve them. For I, the Lord your God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers on the children to the third and fourth generation of those who hate me." So if you hear someone saying, you know, there's no such thing as generational carryings on, no - that's not true. Yes, there is, God's word tells us that there is.

Most definitely this is a reality to deal with for those that have not dealt with it yet. Now, I looked up, interestingly enough, I looked up the span of a generation. What is the span of a generation in a biblical sense? And I couldn't get a real solid answer. Just something like, we're looking at something like between 15 to 20 human years per generation or something like that.

So generations, four to five generations could be a span of around 100 years. Now, don't quote me exact on this, okay? These are just ballpark from what I could figure out. If anybody knows how to figure out the biblical generations, I'd love to hear that. And, you know, just drop me a comment on that.

So when I go back, I'm thinking back between me, my mother, my grandmother, and whatever was before my grandmother, well over 100 years of generations of stuff that was going on in my family. And the fact that the trail goes cold, no one's left alive, and no one knows who else we could speak to in our family past my mother's mother. Those generations could go so far back - I can't even count them. I'm only giving you the countable ones.

So, you know, that's alot - that's alot. And my family's no big deal. My family is like many other families out there. Okay, what I am getting at is generational curses are real, and we can break them. We can deal with them. We can be the generational curse breaker in our family. We can break it not by ourselves - but with the help of Jesus doing it for us. So we talked about how Satan had option (a) covered being born into sin and already weaving evil and destruction right from the start.

So let's talk about his plan (b). So the minute we experience mental or physical harm to our self or another that we care about, you see - Satan knows we will right away seek a way to heal something. And this is not new, and it is just simply human repetitious behavior. And Satan has studied our behavior right from Genesis when we were created. This is Satan's main initial cash cow on every human.

I feel in these two areas where he spiritually dives in when he gets those opportunities opened up by God's unsuspecting children worldwide. If we don't have God's wisdom, God's authority, Father's will in Jesus, discernment and training and we lack his knowledge then this pushes in a big way to fill Satan's traps up. Our born again status plus our mental physical health challenges and what way we choose to use to find the resolve...matters.

So many people, including me at that time - have no idea about the encompassing heirship Jesus transfers to us believers in him, and just so many other special things included for us with Him as our Savior. When we make Jesus our Lord and Savior, we don't just talk this, we live this! I recall at a real peak of all the chaos and so much going wrong, not understanding at all on how did I go so wrong and that I just couldn't understand because I believed in God my whole life. I don't ever recall doubting that God was there. There was God.

God to me when I was younger was God somewhere I could not see. But we have our creator, one God of all that exists. And simply that was pretty much my whole concept of God and religion in a nutshell. I know now that I did not know Jesus, and this came to light later on just how important this really would be.

I know from my father in heaven now that personal testimony is really important. It's key in that we give testimony with our mouths and we share it with others, telling what God has done for us. Actually, for several reasons, we learn from each other's testimonies, insight into things of the spiritual realm that we will see some words in the Bible that

relates. Yes. However, the personal testimonials go far beyond this in giving current life situations and how God handled it for each person.

And each testimony gives us a really deep insight into so many things that can affect a huge chain of people down the line. In reality, I learned later on that God tells us our personal testimonies are really very important, even learning tools - for each of us to learn from and endure further. And from then we even strengthen in the Lord. So many of us just want to pick up our cross and go follow Jesus after a miracle. But we need to follow Jesus commandments.

As he said, if you love me, you will follow my commandments. For the man that Jesus healed in the Bible, that man really wanted to just go side by side with Jesus going forward. But Jesus knew he would be dying, and he told the man, return to your home. He wasn't being mean or rude. He was teaching us by example that part of Father's will is for us to proclaim what God has done for us.

In testimonials, it is not just proclaiming alone. It is also stated by God that this is a piece of how we conquer the evil one that is against us. In testimonials, we would rather proclaim God's good and not about loving our own lives more than God. In Luke 8:39 it says, "Return to your home and declare how much God has done for you. And he went away proclaiming throughout the whole city how much Jesus had done for him."

In 2 Timothy 1:8 KJV it says, "therefore, do not be ashamed of the testimony about our Lord, nor of me his prisoner, but share in suffering for the gospel by the power of God." In Revelation 12:11 KJV it says, "And they have conquered him by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony, for they love not their lives, even unto death", no matter how supernatural it sounds, this is why we need to hear supernatural testimonies, to keep reminding us that for real, our God is supernatural. He is not this universe big bang theory in the sky who can't see us down here, no. It is time to not go it alone anymore.

We are not alone. God is amongst us always. And God knows or sees us and others, and he knows that our testimonies can help and others as well, which is why he wanted us to be aware of declaring what God does. This sharing is because we are sharing in the suffering for the gospels of Jesus by the power of God. And this actually is necessary because we conquer the evil by the blood of the lamb and the word of our testimony as well.

I recall thinking, I need to make notes when this all started because the supernatural took off to me in things I had never heard of nor experienced before. It was also mind boggling to me, finding myself thinking or doing things completely out of character or I had never experienced before. When you get hit with a supernatural experience, you just know it and you know it's God. So get ready, people, because there's definitely two occasions and possibly more, but I'm just - you know, saying there's two occasions in your lifetime where you're going to be encountering extra heavy spiritual warfare, and one is when you're a bloodline breaker, you're breaking the bloodlines of generational curses.

If you're the bloodline breaker, be prepared for battle, but be prepared to know that the battle doesn't last forever okay. It does come to an end. The second time that you're going to run into opposition, greater opposition, more than usual, is when you're preparing your testimony and right before you launch your testimony, when you're just trying to gather everything and get ready and think about what should I talk about? What should I say?

What shouldn't I say? How much should I reveal? Well, I decided to go for the skeletons in the closet and anything and everything in my life that was or could be looked at - as, you know - something unclean or coming from a lie, or something hidden or because I wanted it all out there. Like, I didn't want anything coming back at me ever again in my lifetime, you know? So I feel like a testimonial, a very detailed testimonial for me was necessary to break the bloodline for good and not have anything return, although I know with Holy Spirit nothing will return but it's just something I personally felt very compelled, and had to be done.

Now - you may not feel that. But many people tell me that... well - we only need to do a 1 minute to a three-minute testimonial, but that's not what the Bible says. There's nowhere in the Bible that I could find that says, you know - time your testimonial and have it between one and three minutes. And that's all that God's children need to hear. No, God says you know - go tell it to everybody. And that one man went throughout the whole city telling the whole city.

And so I'm sure they were talking in detail about what God did - not... you know - just a little light one to three-minute testimonial. To me, I felt like that was doing Jesus a disservice, a great disservice, you know, after everything he's done for us. Look at Jesus' testimony. Basically in the New Testament, he gives his own testimony, too, if you think about it. Like, wow. So yeah, now I wanted to do a detailed, thorough job.

And so that's why this is on the longer side of a testimonial. And that's why I have to step it out for you with time markers and, you know - for people that don't want to listen to the whole thing, they can just get to a certain point quicker. So, yeah I needed to make you aware of that. Just a heads up.

When you get ready to put your testimony together, be ready - as Satan does try to throw thoughts at your mind. Things like, this is all so nuts. No one is going to believe you. People will think you belong in the hospital.

They will put you in hospital and label you not mentally sound, or he will say you were in hospital and no one will believe you. All of this, I learned, was a ploy from Satan later on to try and silence the testimony. Because he knows God's word teaches us testimony overcomes him even more. Little did I know until this past year in 2023 that many others experienced a lot of things I did. I started seeing other testimonies that had some of this and another had some of that.

And I realized that I had so many of these supernatural experiences. It was like making homemade soup and throwing everything there into the pot before understanding born again and getting to know Jesus. I used to say to God, I used to ask him, how come you gave me all of these medical conditions? How did you decide what I would be sick with? I would picture in my mind a large bowl with pieces of paper with medical condition names on them.

And I asked God, what did you do? Did you, like, just stick your hand in and grab half of them out of the bowl? And that's what you decided I got? Seriously, I would talk to God like that.

I told him that's what it felt like and I didn't understand it, but I always somehow had this attitude of, it is what it is. God has his reasons for everything. I learned later on about Jesus' ministry and how he was able to cast out demons, heal the sick and raise the dead, that it was actually part of his great commission. And oh boy, I became fascinated by this because not only was I not feeling well myself, I knew my whole family was deeply affected as well by unclean spirits, just not natural things happening, right? And since I believed God was big and could do anything, I instantly could accept this as truth and began to be very curious about how Jesus did this.

I was stumbling all over the place in trying to figure out where to start, what to write. Others gave me advice, oh, just go and do a three-minute testimony. That's all anybody needs for Jesus, God's commission. With all I had experienced, I mulled that advice over for some time and I just couldn't swallow it. It didn't feel right, all these things.

God showed me so many things, and to just put a word or two on it, roll it up into three minutes, somehow just didn't feel fair to the Lord. So I saw some others with one to two hour testimonies, listened to several, and I always got so much out of them. More in depth understanding. And when the person talks in full and explains the smallest details. And some of that really strikes a chord.

And it is fascinating. And like God talking right there too, I knew this was the kind of testimony I had to put together, an all-encompassing one, wherever I could recognize God. And, you know, what he did for me and any details I could provide in this that I knew in my heart and soul. This is what he wanted from me in this regard. And I really wanted to do this, too, but I needed help.

So I prayed and I asked Holy Spirit to help me, give me courage and strength to do this the right way, really make a testimony that is within Father's will, the way he wanted it, the way it should be, in order to help another, the way Jesus intended when he stated in the Bible how to do these and why to do this in Father's will, ongoing until it was finished.

And so these are the words of my testimony, my name is Shelley Katherine Giesbrecht. I was born on the 7th month, of the 7th day in 1964. Originally, I thought this whole hot mess started with health - because you see, I was basically born sick with my first autoimmune disorder diagnosed at three years old. It was a whopper, one of those idiopathic, I don't know, with teams of five doctors coming in to see all at once to do the diagnosis and to learn from this patient a medical mystery - actually of which I later on learned, the one diagnosis is still one of the oldest medical mysteries in the Bible as well.

I assumed, incorrectly, that in my more adult life that I had found this chaos innocently. But I learned that wasn't true. Starting with vitamins and herbal therapies, then learning extra alternative therapies, spending much time on healing modalities like graduating reflex therapy, reflexology, massage therapy, ear candling and vitamin nutritional courses. Eventually learning to operate bio resonance machines, frequency zappers, rifting machines, electromagnetic psychotronics, sigils creation and radionics.

Plus entertaining the services of healers like shaman healers from other countries and right before Jesus put a stop to this, I had added to all of this now - my masters in reiki, emotion code, dowsing and akashic record reading and dowsing, which is divination

services. I was working heavily in the practice of divination with multiple pendulums. At one point, I believe I owned 39 pendulums, or any string you could hang something off of it would do - as it would start to rotate for me.

And this all resulted in my being surveyed and recruited for a special project by the Sheol realm. And this finally and thankfully led to Jesus and even further supernatural experiences. I'm going to be very thorough in going through my testimony from a child to present, giving you my background and experiences. I feel God has his purpose in me sharing this for someone else out there to hear, in his purpose in bringing me to where I am today. I'm unsure still my full path, what I will actually accomplish in father's will, how many might be helped, or whatever it is he needs me to do.

I made a lot of mistakes ongoing for at least the first one to two years solid, coming out of new age, because I wasn't yet more matured on God's word and the understanding of it as much. I went through a serious cleanup mode trying to figure out what was bad and what had to go and where because I had acquired such a huge assortment and collection over a whole lifetime of machines, therapies and courses. It was just the hugest undertaking. Just really overwhelming, seriously overwhelming.

And so I learned each new step of something's wrong with this or something's wrong with that, and I began cleaning up. The huge accumulation of a lifetime of collecting all these things was split up into several ways to dispose of these things. One was things being sold, which some people I learned later in Christianity circles, don't agree with. At the time, I was not sure how to handle this huge task and asked in prayer, Jesus help me clean this up. I am serious.

I had to go from room to room. Every single room, shelf and box and drawer and closet had to be gone through because there was so much. I asked the Lord in prayer to clear anything bad from the items going out, whether they were going in the garbage or sold or, you know, whatever I did with them. Some I burnt and prayed to use whatever was going out, use it for good purposes. Later on, I learned that God will use both evil and good for good purposes because I had this feeling that I needed to ask God to cleanse them.

And, you know, later on I also realized that just burning something like a crystal, you know, taking a crystal, a rock or a crystal or a machine right...would not cleanse it properly you know, of which I can expand on in another video. But later it came to me thinking about it...well - rocks don't burn, neither does metal, so anything bad would still be there.

So then how does one cleanse something? I finally came to the conclusion it could only be God, it could only be Jesus that could truly cleanse something of such - with the blood of the lamb. How else do you cleanse something, right? And Jesus delivered spirits, unclean spirits, and to me, it was the only true option that would work. So some things I garbaged, some things were put to give away bins, some I burnt.

Some things I had to be careful where I could burn something. Because of my living accommodations and quarters, there was cleanup in the house to do, Online - to do online cleanup - I recall hitting delete to whole profiles on Facebook and YouTube. The Wix website I ran a divination dowsing business website that I was working, it had been called Cosmichealthrescue108.com and that had to just be hit delete at which I did, I just went in and hit 'delete website'. I recall really trying to buckle down and do, or redo things truthfully. So, for example, I was using my middle name for some time, which it's legal to use a person's middle name, but I was getting really, really picky about redoing everything and I wanted everything to be perfect for Jesus.

So I wanted to use my name legitimately, not like a pen name. I didn't want to use a pen name any longer. I wanted to use my real first name. And so for business purposes, though, for several years online, for example, a book I had written, and then for the dowsing business, I was using a pen name, and I was using cosmic Katherine, and my middle name is Katherine and so after conviction from Holy Spirit, I had to become I felt more truthful in dropping the pen name.

I felt in using the pen name, it just didn't feel right. Like I had to go back to using my first name. And, you know, so same, same went for some Facebook accounts and things like that, too, right? And so just a whole bunch of stuff I felt had to be redone or done better or, you know, deleted and done again, in truth.

In the truth that I was spiritually maturing in to. As I came to understand more, I realized how much wayside I had been taken with Facebook profiles, social media posts, online web presences of all kinds, like LinkedIn or Fiverr, I made efforts to find and locate anything and everything I had done online that was not in accordance with Jesus and to clean it up in accordance with the way Jesus I felt, would be pleased and would accept this, it would be acceptable. Anything I felt was done wrong or with something not right about it, all through cleaning up stages and in all stages, I was praying the whole time, asking Jesus his forgiveness and repenting daily, often, sometimes multiple times daily. And this went on for a very long time.

This went on for a really long time. This cleanup process alone actually also helped me to grow my faith and learn a lot more about faith. Believe it or not, it helped me grow my relationship with Jesus. I was also learning to test the spirits and learning discernment. Any listener that already knows their bible and what Jesus teaches would recognize that just participating in these practices I was doing are things God would turn his face against.

For me, not knowing my bible, I did not have any of God's wisdom, nor did I know Jesus, or that there was even more of an ancient trail of family junk in the trunk. And they were, before me even practicing this stuff, seeking of knowledge the wrong way. Generations prior to me that they were also practicing divination, trying to learn the future or learn the unknown by supernatural means of divination. The Bible calls it divination, and there's a lot of forms, dead branches of divination. There's just a lot of it out there.

Holy Spirit - later on, after Jesus intervened - educated me further ongoing as he still faithfully does today, enabling me to finally come to a deeper, fuller understanding of how years of oppression and ongoing relentless evil attacks on me and my family actually ran much deeper than the starting with vitamins journey that I had first thought. My initial thoughts when Jesus brought me out of all this was that the chaos was coming solely from my own decisions and practices in the unclean realm. But this was only partially correct. It was only part of it, and more unfolded to let me know.

It didn't begin there. I learned that on top of what I had been doing, that I was also born into a family that came from a tradition of practicing divination and necromancy, going generations back - both on my mothers and fathers side. So this actually started before I was even born - and so, I was generationally groomed by evil to carry it on. I was also dealing with a lot of guilt in the beginning when I was coming out of new age, that guilt was slowly being enforced over the years by other people. So what I mean - for example, we used to have a lot of police calls and police visits to my home. And I recall a police officer one time telling me "you know, this is all your fault". And he was talking about when my juvenile son who was taken away by police in one of the chaotic episodes that occurred. I recall sitting on the step afterward thinking, oh boy - this man just has no clue what is really going on here.

Even I didn't know what was really going on at the time, but I knew it was seriously not normal. And I just somehow instinctively knew there was way more to this. And it wasn't all my fault because I at that time, seriously pulled out all the stops and was doing anything I possibly could. I was also being told the same thing by an ex-spouse. I was also being told the same thing by my own family members.

Everyone blamed me as “the bad mom”, or “the black sheep” who didn't do things the right way, even though they would refuse to help out. They would refuse to babysit, to do extra things to help the situation out to give me a break – nothing. They just verbalized their own disgust at situations saying it was my fault, why wasn't I doing better. However, they never took the situation on themselves and tried to do better or help, you know what I mean?

The family support just wasn't there. It was just badgering – that obviously it's your fault. You're doing something wrong because you're the mother. Well, let me tell you, when it comes to generational curses, it's not so simple. People need to start thinking about another person's emotions and feelings and a lack of discernment because they don't know their Bibles then they don't know things going on with Jesus.

I didn't know either at that time. But I'm just saying, you know, it's time to start putting yourself in other people's shoes instead of just putting the blame on everybody. Dig in and help when you can, especially the Christians. Dig in and help when you can. You see someone struggling and you know you can deliver them - what are you waiting for Right?

Anyways...so I was on my own for years and years, doing things the only way I thought was right in pursuing the alternative therapies. I felt at the time this was the right way to go, I just did not know any better.

The others were no help in reality. They would talk and they would suggest - you know - more alternative therapies. Things that took me deeper down the rabbit hole and cost me more money, wiped out my savings eventually. This was a lifelong investment that completely wiped my savings up.

Most people save for retirement and for their older age and so on, but I am telling you, that did not happen here. It was not able to happen. So I learned later on that there is a spirit and it is involved with families, and it is actually a spirit that will attack another family member so that that family member fails. And the spirit, the unclean spirit, wants that family member to fail and not succeed because it wants to keep things generationally in the family right. It wants to keep the family oppressed.

I learned much more about my family history eventually, and learned more about the Bible too. I learned importantly, that new age is nothing new and it is just new names or just a

revamping, a re-wording for Satan's old age evil stuff. It is just rebranded evil if you think about it. Incredible as it sounds, all the while doing all the divination, sorcery, necromancy, and even the offerings on the different modalities of altars, paper or machines, I was actually honestly thinking this was God approved, not realizing what was brewing that whole time under my feet - that led up to the need for Jesus taking over. At the time Jesus came for me, I was operating my online divination business having no idea I was running amok.

A polluted family line of water witches, diviners, and divination that carried those extra generational curses as well, sorcery, witchcraft, and a very strong degree of all of this. As I mentioned, my mother's and father's side, both from my mother to her mother and from my father's side. My auntie as well was an Ouija board operator. And there was Freemasonry as well, mixed up in this hot mess as my mother's sister had married a freemason. And I ended up as well later in life knowing another freemason.

And so this expands into an even deeper testimony of surprising, life changing, unexpected things and a flat out miracle in cold weather, plus other things I consider miracles as well. With Jesus supernatural way at the helm of all things that happened before, during and after I got convicted by Holy Spirit, delivered and born again, I really feel God can use this testimony to reach a lot of different people and it will relate to a lot of people on many different levels. So here goes. Now it is time to get to the rest of this whole testimony and get the testimony out there, the rest of my full story in as much detail as I can explain. For my father, Abba, and his glory, Jesus my lord and savior, and my Holy Spirit, this is my testimony for you, for everything you have done for me.

And I appreciate, I so love you - so very much and want to share what you did for me and continue doing for me, and with me, every single day of my life. Moving forward, ever since that absolute groundbreaking moment that changed everything for me and all that you did for me Jesus - my life has changed forever. It has never gone backwards. Moving in that stay forward thinking fashion. Approximately 18 to 24 months ago, I had two loud and profound statements that changed my life from the Holy Spirit.

The first statement that came was, "Bring me the children". Then within a short time later came the second statement which said, "You came in the back door, you need to come in the front door". Those two supernatural statements were the beginning of my assignment. Some call it a commission from God, but I didn't quite realize that at the time, but I know it now - that it was an assignment or a commission. Much like you hear about many other people will be getting a word from God or a line from God and it says, you will write this book.

Well, it's something like that. So the statement was, "Bring me the children". The second one was, "You came in the back door, you need to come in the front door". Starting with birth and my parents - I was born on the 7th month, 7th day, July 7, 1964.

I believe I was seven pounds something. I do not have my birth record of pounds and ounces. But seven runs in my name for some reason, my son was also born on the 7th day of a month.

I grew up in a family of five in Manitoba, Canada. Biological mother and father, me and my two brothers. I am the middle child as far as age and siblings go. I did not have a huge eventful childhood. We were not raised attending church regularly or anything like that.

I came from a mixed Ukrainian and German background. Father was German side of the family, mother was Ukrainian side of the family. To this day, I do not know how to speak German or Ukrainian. I only know a couple of Ukrainian words here and there maybe, that is about it.

Our family did not attend church regularly of any kind. My mother was pretty much the God fearing one in our family. My mother did believe in God. She always believed in God, but we were not a regular church attending family and Godly discussions just did not take place in the home or the family.

I recall event times of New Year's Eve and Christmas, things like that my mom sometimes would take us to when we were really young, like a church mass or a church event. Because I recall - I believe one or two times going late at night to church, like around Christmas time but that was an out of the ordinary routine. It was not a normal occurrence for our family to be going to church. I could count on both hands by the time I moved out of home at 16 years old - it would be - I am pretty sure, under ten times for sure that I had ever set foot in a church, aside from a funeral or a wedding - that I remember, anyways that was the environment that I was raised in.

My mother did believe in God, as I said, my father said he believed in God. I first heard that though when he was in his sixties to seventies, approximately. He didn't talk about it before that, he didn't talk about God. When we were growing up, I didn't hear any talk about God ongoing from my father pretty much at any point in time.

But I knew he believed that there was God, but I don't think he understood or knew anything about Jesus. I never heard my father speak about Jesus at all in those days. My mother did know about God, believed in God. I believe she knew about Jesus though, to a certain point, but she didn't speak about any Bible verses about Jesus or any home Bible education for us, as far as that goes, at a very young age, just from the little bit that my mom really did for us in that regard for our family, she had a mustard seed of faith, basically that she lived on without reading her Bible and all that – which, she didn't own a Bible that I ever knew of. It didn't happen that, you know, she was opening reading the Bible with us or in front of us.

She held onto that seed of faith was what I recall the most. I don't ever remember seeing my parents open a Bible at home. I mean, their own Bible. I don't remember seeing that as a child moving forward no.

There was some talk that my older brother and I were baptized, perhaps as a baby. I don't remember ever being baptized in a church, though. Like I said, we weren't church going people, and there was no baptismal documentation to prove otherwise for me or my brothers later on in life. I had no idea whether I was ever baptized as a church child, because by that time that I wanted to know, my mother was already dead, and she would have been the one to take us for that.

My father and mother got church baptized for their marriage. They had a certificate of baptism done at the marriage, I found out later, but I doubt they did their water baptism at their wedding. And it was probably like a faith baptism, maybe made for weddings back in those days. But that's the extent of baptism that I know of in regards to my upbringing and childhood in growing up. Now, at three years old came my first diagnosed autoimmune disease, which was Vitiligo.

And for those of you that don't know what vitiligo is in today's world, it is the condition that apparently Michael Jackson had where your skin turns patches of white. There were other issues, medical issues, that came later on, more auto immunes, etcetera. To this day, I still have the Vitiligo. You just probably don't really see it on me because I am a very fair skinned person, and I do not go out in the sun much. Of course, there is not much sunlight where I live anyways.

So because I'm such a fair skinned person, it does not appear noticeable right off the bat if I am not tanned - if I am not in a tanned state. It is basically head to toe patches about my whole body. In younger years the Vitiligo really affected my self-esteem, though,

especially for school gym class, right...changing in gym class where people see your arms and your legs or in dating situations. But this Vitiligo is still a mystery, and I believe it may be for God's glory, maybe not.

But if any of you know different out there, let me know, because it may not be for the glory of God, because I have a cousin on my mother's side of the family with the same skin condition and similar autoimmune issues. You know, one reason I say it may have been for God's glory is that it was keeping me out of trouble in other areas of my life when I was younger, like, you know, if I wanted to go into modeling or more visual types of employment, and if I did not have the vitiligo, I might have done something like that. It was bad enough that I had such a potty mouth growing up, and I was not a nice person when I was younger, in my teens and so on.

But I recently heard a man's personal Jesus testimony where he went to hell and back, and Jesus showed him blisters on his forehead during the experience he had, and he questioned God about the reason for that for a long time. And God finally told him about the white hand verse in the Bible and told him to wipe his forehead with his fingers, and it was gone, the blisters.

And God told him – “What is the side effect of a burn and a blister from that burn?” And finally, the answer came - “that under the blister was white skin”. So this man's experience with Jesus was that white skin like mine is basically a side effect of being burnt in Hell. It kept me also - the Vitiligo, I mean - out of Hollywood and places like that. Not like, you know, I ever would have gone to a place like that anyways.

But I'm just saying it kept me out of things. I did want at one point in time to be a model. But when I was young, that never happened. And that was always because of the self-esteem issue to do with the Vitiligo. And I had problems in school with it and in my later on years, etcetera.

But the reason I feel it's for God's glory as well as because it could be. There's actually a bible verse, and I just learned this. It was last year. In the Bible, God instructed Moses to put his hand inside his cloak, and when he took it out, his hand was leprous, white as snow. Because Vitiligo is the oldest known condition documented back to biblical times.

In the Bible, God said, put your hand in your breast pocket of whatever it was he was wearing. So he put his hand in his breast pocket, and then he told him to pull it out. And this is in a bible verse “...and when he pulled his hand out of his pocket, his hand was pure white as snow”. Pure white, which means his hand turned to Vitiligo, and then he told him, I believe he said, put your hand back in.

He puts his hand back in, and when he pulled his hand back out again, it was normal. So God, way back in Moses time, created Vitiligo. That's a definite fact in the Bible. In Exodus 4:6-7 NIV, "then the Lord said, put your hand inside your cloak. So Moses put his hand into his cloak, and when he took it out, the skin was leprous."

It had become as white as snow. Now put it back into your cloak. So Moses put his hand back into his cloak, and when he took it out, it was restored like the rest of his flesh. The doctors, they never did figure out the Vitiligo. To this day, the only real diagnosis description is found in Leviticus 13:1-45 that has all the laws about skin diseases and diagnosing them.

And so there is some conditions where white skin can come about through fungus and things like that, but not what is on me. It is more rooted the biblical times type, I suspect. My mom was always searching for a cure. I ended up being examined by multiple doctors and even went to the United States to see a biochemist one time for a really expensive but eye opening visit. The man also told me at that time, if I kept up my lifestyle of, you know, I was partying and all those things, that I would be dead by my thirties.

So I actually listened to the guy and made healthier changes, but I was not cured. I came home with tons and tons of vitamins, bottles and bottles of vitamins, and it was a regimen of somewhere like 80 or 90 vitamins a day. And I just could not keep it up. It just was so much, you know, it was a lot. So eventually that went by the wayside and then ongoing, eventually, more conditions presented.

My hair fell out in patches and on my one eye, my eyelashes fell out. But no cancer and thyroid disease and such things. Vitamin therapy, pretty much is what I used mostly in the beginning for all the autoimmune conditions, illnesses that were piling on. So from the age of three, the first autoimmune condition, the Vitiligo, the next thing I majorly recall is when I was around age five, my grandmother on my father's side died.

I recall wearing red boots at her funeral. And at that age, around five, I remember my parents bringing to us kids a Ouija board to play with. Here is my first introduction to the supernatural realm that I actually remember. I actually remember myself physically using the occultist Ouija board, speaking directly to dead spirits started at around age five for me. And I remember my older brother and me playing with this Ouija board that our parents gave us.

I remember the triangle shaped thing that you put your hand on. And I remember going over the letters and the numbers and asking questions. There was a yes no section and spelling things. I don't remember what we used to ask it or what it said back, but I do remember playing on it, and I do think I remember responses. We played with it for sure several months or more.

My parents, I learned later, bought the Ouija board off of Eaton's mail order catalog purchase, and it was intended as just a kid's game, my father said, for the kids to play with for my older brother and I. I remember my mother, one day she came in and she grabbed the board, and she just fired it off away from us. I recall she took it to the garbage bin, and it went into the garbage, and she was in a hurry to get rid of it in that bin. She never said a word to us about what was going on or what happened or if she did. I just don't recall what it was, but it was gone.

So at age eight, I experienced my first recollected God centered, major, supernatural experience. Now, this is something direct from God, only God himself, and occurred over where I lived in Canada, seeing the star of Bethlehem - Jesus' star! It was Christmas Eve 1972 when it occurred. In my later adult years, I began to think - was that really what I saw? I was trying to remember.

So in the last two years, I started searching online to find witnesses. I figured - well, for sure, there had to be astronomer archives of photos. Come on...like the star of Bethlehem? There had to be an archive of photos stored somewhere on the Internet of this you know star - like this amazing, incredible phenomenon.

So I searched and searched, and I could not find any real photos that any astronomers took. There has to be some somewhere. So if anybody knows where to find those photos that the governments must have taken, and if you find them, let me know where they are, because I would love to see them. That was on Christmas Eve in 1972 when this occurred. So I know those photos are tucked away somewhere, and I really want to see them.

So yah people please, you know - give up those photos if you know where they are. I'd love to see this for real again, like the photos. But anyways, sure enough though, I kept searching and guess what I found, a newspaper article and the story on the Star that was done!

This is the star that I actually saw with my own eyes and so this was the proof for me. I found it documented with other witnesses who also saw it, what they saw and what I saw as a child. I'm going to post up the news article URL because of the restrictions in Canada

on news articles if I post it on Facebook - you won't get it, it will be blocked. But I will put the URL up on the screen here, and you can take a look at that. And if you pull it up, it's absolutely fascinating and I will put it in the links below. So it was - people, I am telling you, it was truly Jesus' star, the star of Bethlehem. Oh my... I was about eight years old. It was the largest star I have ever seen. And it seemed to fill the entire sky, left to right and top to bottom. And it just lit up the sky with its incredible emanating brightness. It was so bright.

I recall, being just fixated. My eyes were fixated on it. And I - you know, I think we were just all motionless, staring at it. I recall watching the star with my mom and my brother and it was just - we were speechless.

We were motionless and speechless sitting in front of the big living room, big pane, picture window. We were in awe, staring out at the sky - like it was dark out, it was night and I just...today - when I think back on this - I know what it would have been like, to be a witness to this amazing sight 2000 years ago!

If this is what the wise men saw, I can tell you they would have had no trouble at all following this star. It was exact and big, like you would expect from God. Like, I mean, huge and bright. And no mistake, there is no mistake, you know it is from God.

Astronomers apparently had reported the Star of David, the very star known as the Christmas Star, on that evening in 1972. Can you imagine that? The Star of David, that very star shone over the small town of Bethlehem 2000 years ago and here it was again, lighting up all that our eyes could see on that night, wow.

What a wonder this was. It had to have been on the news all over, everywhere at that time. I remember my mom, and I don't remember my dad being there but he says he was there and he said he saw it too and he said he woke up my brother.

I remember my mom waking me up at night and getting us to go look out the living room window. I was in my pajamas late at night. I remember my mom hushing us to the window and she was so excited and it's like look...look! And I believe she was pointing out to make sure we could not miss the biggest light there was in the sky. Thinking back now, it is funny that she had to point to it because it was so big and it is just unmistakable.

We had a great big living room picture window with curtains, and she had all the curtains pulled back and it was the biggest, brightest, beautiful like a cross shaped star. It definitely was cross shaped, but really prominent and big. It filled the sky. It was like the sky was so huge, but it was so big and noticeable in the sky. It is hard to explain it, but I will try.

To a child's eyes it was like taking up half to three quarters of the sky from upwards to down wise and then width wise left to right. It would be like half or three quarters of everything my eyes could see at night. Like the whole sky. That is how big it was. The other stars in the sky paled in size in comparison size to my eyes.

You can try and picture a big white sand beach with maybe like a thousand-pound rock in the middle of it. That is what the other stars reminded me of to this day. It is like, you know - all the other little stars would be like the sand grains or pieces and then, you know, this big thousand-pound rock in the middle. It would be very obvious compared to the sand. Well, that is how the star was in the sky.

And Jesus' star was so much like that. Big, large and all these other little tiny twinkles around it in comparison. Just tiny, pale in comparison to Jesus' star. Unreal - all the other stars - there was nothing in comparison.

And, you know, it was just so bright and it was like white. A white light - not yellow, not like a man made light. No. This was white and clean and crisp and emanating and glowing and brilliant and bright. And it emanated like it was so big and so beautiful.

I have never seen anything like it ever since. And I did not know what I was looking at - at that time. I just knew it was special and it was different and it was just such a wonderment to put my eyes on and look at that. I will never forget that. And I recall it being so mesmerizing.

We were just all gazing at it, staring at it and staring at it. And I have no idea how long we stared at that, how long it lasted. But I remember staring at it and it was beautiful, beautiful. And I never wanted it to end. And never before had I experienced such an awareness of something so huge, shining and glorious.

To look at - like with my eyes as a child of eight years old, not aware this was God's peace and his presence, the same light that ushered in the earthly presence of Jesus 2000 years ago and it was again shining to declare Glory - the Glory and the majesty of God. How exciting is that people!

I will bet you most of you do not even know that happened. That story, the article on the internet with the URL I noted, it is called "Finding the Christmas star 49 years ago" (you can google it). I just got to catch myself here. And it was over Canada.

It was over Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada where I had seen it from my view. I put up a little clip shot of it, of what I thought, what I remember it looks like because I don't have a real photo. So but you can google it and search for that article and you can see what I saw, read about what I saw. It was breathtaking.

And you knew it was so big, supernatural. You knew it was God. Incredible. Okay, so going forward now, I just had to share that one with you guys because that was a beautiful supernatural experience from God.

It was a very, I would say a God fearing supernatural experience, something that stays with you and will be with a person until the day they die.

So from Ouija board experience to the star of Bethlehem onto more experiences. Now, at around nine years old, I feel God gave me a sort of you will remember this later gift or something because as a child I loved music. I really loved music, listening to music, but I was not musical. I could not sing or play a note.

One day my mother had bought me an electronic wall outlet - plug in style, old brown organ, 32 keys I think it was - a small one for a kid. I could not read music notes and no one in my family knew music. But my mother bought this for me and I sat in front of it just hitting keys and listening to notes. I don't know where I heard the song, but somehow I had become focused on the song Amazing Grace. And somehow I figured out the notes by ear for the song amazing grace for the main chorus mostly.

And when I think back, I shake my head. Amazing Grace was the first song I learned on a keyboard and I played it by ear. I figured it out by ear as a child and people would listen to me when they came over. My mom was like showcasing me, you know, play your song, play it for the people and I loved playing it for the people.

People would listen to me play it and they would be like smiles on their faces. It was kind of cute, it sticks out in my mind. And fast forward now around somewhere between ten and twelve years old. I don't know the exact age, but we were from a poorer family, not rich.

My mom signed me up and sent me to this organization deal. It was a non-denominational Christian organization offering camp trips, Christian bible camp trips for children who were unable to afford to attend a bible camp and had no other way of going. So they would sponsor children from families who were at a disadvantage and who would not have had that experience normally in their lifetime. So my mom somehow got me signed up into this experience. It was called Gimli Bible camp in Manitoba.

And she signed me up and I went to I believe it was a week of Bible camp. My first experience being exposed that long to a culture of Christianity. I do not remember much of that camp though. It was a spiritual environment for sure, though I don't remember

having that kind of an exposure to that kind of an environment before that and coming from a family who you would think was from the navy, very sailor-ish people. I used to say - when you know - because everyone was into swearing - my mother, my father, my brothers, everybody swore like the 'f' bombs and the 'sh' words and the blasphemy words some of them would use.

On my father's side and brother's side, I would hear the GD or the JC all the time growing up. That was our family, very unbiblical. And I remember I had picked up the 'f' and the swearing bomb words, but not the 'gd'. I remember I did not do the 'gd'. I do not remember that I did the 'gd' or the, you know, that kind of thing.

But the swearing words, the 'f' bombs and all that and 'sh' and all that. Yeah, that would just fly loose enough that you needed a shovel behind me. I remember going to school with that and I remember I swore like a sailor in junior high. I thought it was normal and I thought it was cool and I thought I was with it.

And I thought that everybody else did this too and I had a real potty mouth. Like...I had the worst potty mouth. I do not know how people put up with me and I thought it was normal. I thought this was normal for everybody to be dropping those f bombs and just talking like that.

I thought I was a regular person and we were in a regular family. It was when I started sleepovers at other girls houses that I learned, uh...nope, not all families are like this and it was weird to me how they behaved. Switching back now though, to the Gimli Bible camp, let's go back to that.

So I went to this Gimli Bible camp between age nine and twelve, somewhere in there. And I remember being in a large hall, sort of a common area. There were ladies, ladies around us all and in this room there was a bunch of us, kids and elderly ladies. And I remember they were very kind and loving and they were praying.

They were praying and they would have us join in prayers too. I don't remember the exact prayers, but I do remember one by one, the ladies had us come sort of in the middle of them. And I remember somehow me being standing in the middle and the ladies were kind of around me in a circle, I think, or I was in the middle of their group. And there was this experience - I remember there was something that happened when they were praying for me.

I remember them praying over me. There was like an enlightened feeling, like this huge weight was lifted off my shoulders and body. And I do not remember if I said anything or did anything except that feeling, for sure. I do remember the lady saying something.

They said, this is a special child, but I have, like no idea why they said that. And they were kind of going on about it. To me, what they said had no meaning at all though. Nothing. Not being accustomed to church or understanding anything that was going on.

And so I just, you know, went home. I left that Bible camp with that one experience. That experience did stay in my mind. I don't know why it stayed in my mind, but it did. It was a really pleasant, positive experience, though, in memory, for me to be able to have gone to that Bible camp experience.

And I recently looked up that Bible camp online just to see what it was about and learn more about it. So when I was a kid, like, what did I go to? So I looked up the information on it and it still exists to this day. People, if you are in Canada, look up the Gimli Bible camp organization in Winnipeg, Manitoba because they have an outreach of - it seems to spread across Canada and they really help families who cannot afford to give their child a Bible camp experience. They actually sponsor them and in some cases will pay for them I believe.

And it is just the most positive thing you can do for a child when you cannot afford something on your own. So I highly suggest you look it up, give your child that experience. And I recall around this age, a small white hand style bible, KJV I believe it was, that I had in a dresser drawer at my home. I have no idea how this came about, but maybe it came from the Bible camp experience to take home with me. I just don't know how that Bible got in a drawer, dresser drawer of mine at home - but it did.

And it sat there, it was like this mini pocket version, and it sat there for a long time not being read. I know that I attempted to read some verses, but I do not recall what I read, but I know I gave up. It was put away and I have no idea how it even ended up disappearing somewhere over time, perhaps in moving, it just disappeared. I have no idea what happened to it and I know I never ended up reading it.

Getting into my teen years now, moving forward into my teens. So I am a sailor swearing teenager. I am going over to other people's houses. I am doing overnights with my girlfriends, taking my pajamas, sleeping overnight - 12,13 years old and 14 years old. And I am starting to stay overnight at friend's places, getting invitations from school friends, and I am noticing these families - they do not swear. And I was shocked, blown away. I was like, why aren't these families swearing? I thought - everybody swears in their family at home.

Like, I really thought that was normal. I had aunts and uncles that would come over every single weekend with a 40 ounce of rye star whiskey bottles, the kind that had the silver star glued onto the bottle you could pop off or crown royal bottles in purple and gold

material, like bags with drawstrings or cases of beer. My mom and dad were not alcoholics, however. My mom's side of the family were drinkers, and they would bring booze over often on weekends, and we would all go to their places too. I recall there was usually booze - that was normal to my mother's side of the family.

There was heavy booze on my mother's side of the family. So mom's family was heavy with alcoholism. But my actual parents, like my mom and my dad, were not alcoholics. But my mom would drink more than she should. My dad was not a drinker, not a heavy drinker.

They would party together, dinners and booze a lot, my mom and her family. And there was cancer in her family, heavy cancer all throughout and incest.

They were very poor with eight kids. And my mother's mom died when she was eight years old, and they were left with their father to tend to them. He was not a nice man, apparently, my mom said, many years later. My mom said they used to sleep in a bedroom, but along the ceiling there was bats, real bats, she said, on the ceiling in their bedroom. My mother apparently learned to water witch with wood to find water from her mother.

My mother's parents died well before I was born. I never met them. So I was one of these kids who basically grew up with no grandparents. I recall other kids at school in their teens talking about gifts or things they did with their grandparents or got from their grandparents. I remember feeling like I got cheated.

I recall being jealous of their gifts and their grandparents. One time, a girl said she got \$1,000 from her grandparents, like a gift and stuff like that. My father's side of the family was more stiff and not the out there boozing crowd. I guess one could say that side of the family, his side has lots of heart conditions and some stern upbringing, apparently and I remember one time my mom told me a story about my father's side of the family, about his dad. So that would have been my paternal grandpa.

And of course, both paternals died before I was about ten years old I believe. So there was the story that my grandfather was a heavy drinker on my father's side. So I just learned this last year that my father's sister, my auntie, is also a diviner and she operates a Ouija board. So that means there is Ouija boards on both sides of my family, mothers and fathers sides, but I think my mother's side, well - maybe it goes back the furthest, but I cannot be sure because there is not enough people alive to track it back any further than I have. I was told that my dad's side, my grandfather, owned a hotel somewhere, like a boozing hotel - booze hotel.

And he became addicted to booze, and they apparently tied him to the bed until they actually came clean from the booze. So that is the kind of family I came from. The whole time when I was younger I lived in the city and I went to five different schools before grade three I believe it was. We moved around a lot in the city to different schools. Then my parents moved from the city out to a country property.

Then I was raised on a rural five-acre farm at that time, where my parents built their own home on a tiny parcel of land they bought. They got into farming things, beekeeping and such. My parents were very hard workers, not lazy type of people. Their work ethic was stern and they did work hard. They were not afraid to build their own house with their own hands.

They went out and they did that and us kids, we learned a lot about working hard from our parents. We learned also how to swear hard too. So the period between age 13 and 14 comes and at this point, I save a life, my cousin's life. This is God himself intervening.

We were at the gravel pits, my cousin and I, and these gravel pits are deep pits. I believe they go to about somewhere between 200 and 300 feet deep, if you're familiar with a gravel pit at all and my cousin, she went in, into the water - into the pit, and like, there was this little...we were on the side of the pit and there was this little wooden sort of like a ledge or something and we would just kind of jump in the pit and swim around and come back up.

And it was I remember - it was a very steep slope. And so she went in and she never came up and I was standing on the edge, outside in the sunlight - you know and I realized, something's not right - she is not coming up.

And so I started to get worried and I jumped into the pit in the water and it was really deep murky water. Like - you cannot see with your eyes open in this water, like once you get like 10 feet down there's no visual and I remember swimming down and down and all I could do was feel with my hands in front of me and I remember I touched something and it was soft and like flowing.

And I realized it was her hair. Her hair was, like floating in the water and underneath the water. And I grabbed her hair. I realized it was her hair. And I don't know where the rest of her body was but I grabbed her hair in my hand and I pulled her up with me by her hair to the top of the water, out of the water.

She must have been a good 15 or 20ft down. She told me what happened was she had gotten a cramp in her stomach and she said she could not move. I think it was in her stomach and she said she could not move.

We never really spoke about it after that much, but that was God himself on that one. There is no way I did that on my own. There is no way. Thank you, Father God in Jesus name.

All glory to God. Thank you, Jesus. My cousin is still alive to this day. And that is all Glory to God.

So in this same time frame of age now, I also discovered I could levitate. I could stand off the back cement steps of our home. And I recall I could sort of step off the edge and go a distance above the grass without my feet touching the grass I recalled and I kept this to myself, I never told anyone.

And I would just practice it. Once I realized I could do that, I would practice it and I would go further distances in time. I could actually levitate basically down staircases too. At my school, instead of stepping down, I could have my hand on the railing and it seemed I would be able to go right from the top to the bottom, the whole scale of stairs without my feet ever touching the steps and so I would go, I could go from landing to landing, and I could go across the lawn too, at certain distances at home.

It seems like a dream state when something like that is going on. Like you, your whole mind is just focused onto a like suspended state, and then your body just moves. And so that is what it felt like.

And I recall doing this often. There were no voices from the outside or the inside or talking going on. It was just like a suspended state - a suspension state. Your mind goes into this suspension state. And it was just something that at the time, I thought it was fun and that I could do this, and I thought it was neat and, you know, along with all the problems, family problems and the Vitiligo and all this stuff you know, I just really realized, like - it was very apparent to me that I was just not like the other kids.

I was not like other people. I never really fit in anywhere. It did not matter where I went. I just...I did not feel like I fit in.

People either really liked me and wanted all my time, or they did not like me at all, and they blackballed me. I would say I was more a sickly kid growing up and a sickly teen. And I realized now one of God's glories for me was the Vitiligo, because I learned later on that I should depend on my brain and not on my body to get me anywhere. The Vitiligo actually humbled me, but it also took me down the brain path now of trying to educate myself further. And without God, I was educating myself in all these worldly man types of wisdom.

I recall being exhausted in school almost all of the time. I would feel like I was losing consciousness a lot. I would lose all muscle control and start nodding off or fall asleep at my school desk. Teachers, they were not impressed with me. They thought I was just, you know a teenage loser, like a drunk, like I partied too much.

And so I was just passing out at my desk because, you know - I was overdoing it as a teenager and out of control teenager. And if I went out to restaurants or sometimes at school too, I would get these attacks of feeling faint and I was going to pass out. And I knew I had to get to a floor somewhere where it would be safe so I could sit flat on the floor and lean on a wall with my back until the spell was over. Usually I would head for a bathroom and hopefully be able to lock the door, sometimes half an hour to an hour at a time till recovered and enough energy to walk again so I could get up and walk back out and you know, be with the people that I had come with to a restaurant or wherever I was.

So I had these kinds of attacks, but I never knew what they were from. One time later on in my lifetime one doctor said it could have been pernicious anemia, but I don't really know about that, I was not tested for that I don't believe. From age 13 and 14 additional sins came in, getting into stealing now, lying, doing drugs, drinking a lot, smoking cigarettes, smoking pot, going to concerts, partying alot at outdoor huge party events, bonfire pit parties, or people's home parties with tons of booze, loud music and drugs. Always tons of booze, loud music and drugs and being in the country would also involve hitchhiking.

I was hitchhiking as well, going miles hitchhiking to do things. I would hitchhike 20, 30 miles at a time to get to a place I needed to go. Friends were doing these things as well. So the drinking and the partying, to me, all of this stuff was not out of the norm for my family. I recall being as young as twelve years old and relatives coming over and having a glass of wine with them or some of their beer.

So this kind of lifestyle, for me, the partying drinking lifestyle was nothing out of the ordinary and I had just added the drugs and fornication to that. I thought it was very normal to do all of this. God's glory definitely was on me around age 15 or 16 in junior high, because I was upset and I was going to commit suicide with a bunch of prescription pills I had collected and took to school. I was standing in an open area and I did not see anyone around.

And I recall I had them in my hand and I was on the main floor by the principal's office, and there was this great big garbage bin out in the open area and I was going to take these pills, this handful of pills, and no one was around. Everybody was in their classrooms and then out of nowhere, this older boy in the school just appeared out of nowhere and he grabbed my hand that held all the pills in my fist and he kind of like pulled on my fist, you know, like - I think he either smacked my wrist against the side or pulled on my fist until I dumped them into the garbage. So I was actually in a fog in my mind on that and later on that night, that same boy even called me. I have no idea how he got my home phone number, but he called my home for the first time ever at my home, this person calls my home to see how I was doing.

I recall he was so nice on the phone. I could not believe this older boy, the older boys in the crowds were not very nice to me usually and here – here is this fella, and he was so kind and nice, and I could not believe it. He called several times after that even.

I should have kept in touch with him but I believe I was actually embarrassed that he caught me doing what I was doing and helped me. I did not know how to behave about that or respond to him. All I can say nowadays is the boy's name was Wade and thank you very much Wade and truly you are a blessing, and I am sure you are going to do well in God's kingdom one day.

So after that I decided I would wait until I was 18 years old, then instead and I will commit suicide when I am 18 then. So I figured well, when I hit 18, if life is no good, then I will just retry and when 18 came along, life didn't seem perfect and I had to sit down and think about this because I had a decision to make at 18, because I had sort of made a pact with myself that, you know, this was going to be it when I turned 18.

And that day when I was 18, I had to really think this over and it started coming to me that I just could not picture my mom and my family living with the guilt, thinking that this would be all their fault. And I knew it was not their fault, but that they would see it that way. The deadline, the pact I made with the devil, I shut it down - I refused it.

So later on in my lifetime, I learned during deliverance ministry that the devil actually can put out death contracts on a person's life. And so you can in your thoughts and in your mind make a decision like I am going to end my life on this certain day, this certain way. That is not your own thinking, people. Okay?

God doesn't do that! God is not the author of confusion and God does not tell you what day you are going to end your life and how you are going to end it. That is the enemy people and that is a death contract being pre-contracted out for a certain date and a certain time. So it is not by accident right. It wants you to be in agreement with a time and date that something bad is going to happen. So never agree to that! I just had to throw that in there.

So now we will continue on. I remember another two of what I call God's glories for sure in around this time frame. One was there was a rapist around our rural area I lived in. I recall a man, and I believe he was in a truck, and he was watching kids come out of the junior high school board onto the school buses.

And when school was done for the day everybody was on bus systems down in the country, gravel roads, you know. I had a friend coming home with me that day on the bus and not long after we got to my place, that vehicle I thought was the same one in the schoolyard and I thought I saw a man watching the buses, right and I was leery and anyways in comes a stranger into our yard.

You know, it is a enclosed treed-in yard country property and this man comes to the door in summertime. It was like one of the metal screen doors with glass and just screen and a bigger door that was not closed, but the metal one was and it was locked so my friend she was very smart, a very intelligent girl.

My parents were not home and the man came to the door and my friend went to the door and the man was asking, oh are your parents' home? And she says - she pretended it was like her house and she says yes and then she says out of the blue... she was like "mom", and then she was like "someone's at the door". And she's like, "my mom's just in the bathtub" or something like that. Like she came up with this instant brilliant excuse, you know and of course she was lying about it, but you know - there was danger at the door and she got rid of that man and he backed off and left the yard. To this day I believe that was the rapist in the area. I don't think they ever did catch that guy, I don't even know.

I would not remember what he looks like - I just remember it was a truck or something like that he drove but yeah, nasty stuff. God's glory again, protecting me, protecting my friend.

Another instance of God's glory was with that one cousin I mentioned. And it was only by the hand of God to save her from drowning at the water pits. Her and I were driving down a highway one time. She had gotten her license very young, I think she was 16 at that time.

And she was driving an old Ford truck and I was the passenger and that highway I think had a 90 km speed limit on it. We were driving, it was summer I believe and all of a sudden, whoosh. Like the whole front lid of that truck flew up in our faces.

You know, like when you lift the hood to put oil in it when you are stopped at a gas station. The whole lid flew open against the windshield and she was able to keep driving, but peek through the bottom crack. You know, when the lid is open there's a space you can see through. So she was peeking down just over the steering wheel through the crack, enough to pull over safely on the side of the highway and actually just close the lid again and it worked and so there was no damage.

But it was so strange that that latch gave and the hood just flew up. Again - so that to me okay, she had already been tried to be drowned, as far as I'm concerned by unclean spirits and now here is another attempt on her life, or both of ours from Satan, you know, and this is God's glory again. It is the hand of God watching over us, I really believe that.

I recall always the environment at home around age 16. It was pretty toxic. It was a pretty toxic environment for me I felt. Anyways, I wanted to go. I thought my family was out of line. I felt things were not right to do with crazy behaviors in our family.

And as I mentioned, in my mother's family, there was prior incest. There was incest in our family as well so as I said, it was a pretty toxic behavior. You know, aside from those things that I have already mentioned, there was also issues going on with pot. I remember one day one of my family members left a large bag of pot at the back closet door, by the door exit in the closet where the coats and boots hang and so on and I had gone in there for, I don't know what it was - to grab a coat or something. Anyways, I opened the closet door and here is this big bag of pot on the top shelf where you would, like put a hat or something and I am like, whoo pot.

I am going to take the pot because at the time, I probably would have been about 14 and I was just starting to smoke pot and stuff and I figured, oh well, okay...and where is this from? Anyways...around comes the family member around the corner seeing I found the pot and so instantly there was a death threat. It was like, if you ever tell mom and dad, I am going to kill you.

And so okay, you know he took his pot bag back and I lived. That is my family. I recall another time sleeping in my room, and one morning my mother she come in with a large kool aid pitcher full of cold water at about 07:00 a.m. I think, it was very early in the morning, she wanted me to wake up.

And so, you know, I don't remember her trying to wake me up before that. I just remember her coming in the room with this kool aid pitcher full of cold water. So I didn't get up so she just poured the whole thing on my head. She dumped the whole thing on my head while I laid there and you know, she soaked my hair, my pillow.

She dumped it on me. She wanted me to get up because she wanted me to go and weed the garden I think it was before school. She wanted me to go out and weed the garden. I can't remember if it was before school or it was on a weekend but anyways pretty sure before school. I recall another time when we got the strap for being bad. I remember even one time padding my pants with extra layers of clothing as I knew the strap was coming. So I figured, okay I will beat him at his own game, sort of thing, right? And so, yeah, I padded my bottom, and I was doing oww – oww and it did not even hurt really. That I recall but I made it through that too.

And the things that used to happen and my father and my mother had horrendous, significant, loud, abusive arguments. Always in front of the children, ongoing, calling each other down, calling each other names, degrading one another verbally was normal for them to do on a daily basis almost - in front of us. Mostly my dad towards my mother. He was the one that was the most verbal outwards.

But she would do it too. She wouldn't do it as much, but she would do it too. There was always an issue of jealousy between them, serious accusations, things like telling us children that my mom would say, for example that oh my dad slept around on my mom. My mom would tell me this. I think she told my brothers that.

I recall my dad kicking my mother out of the car one night when we were children. We were driving down in the dark at night on a gravel country road. And it seemed to a kid, it was like in the middle of nowhere anyways, they were arguing in the car again, my parents of course and so my dad just stopped the car and kicked her out of the car and drove away and left her in the dark behind us driving away.

I was a young kid and I remember a real fear set in me because of that. I was crying in the car in the back seat in fear of what would happen to her alone on the road. You know a child comes up with all kinds of things, like a bear is going to get her or she's going to be dead or whatever, and she is all alone and there is no other cars and there is no houses right? And so I started really freaking out panicking and losing it in the car, screaming and yelling and he finally gave up and stopped the car and turned around and went back and got her. And I think it was because of the ruckus us kids were raising or I was raising in the car. I think he probably would have made her walk though, if we weren't in the car. I ended up moving out of home at age 16 with another girlfriend from school. We split the cost of a small apartment in a country town where we had lived and we shared the rent. We paid the rent and we never got rent monies from our parents that I recall.

We both worked part time hours while trying to finish school, while trying to finish grade twelve. I worked at a gas station in the town part time and I stayed in school, but I did not fully graduate. It ended up that I had one credit left to graduate grade twelve and I got messed over on that one because during the last semester of school they did not put in that one last course for me to finish with all the rest of them. And I had a free spot there too and they could have done that but they did not as I recall and so they wanted me to come back the next year for one credit so that I could graduate grade twelve. And, you know, I was done. I was so done with that small town and the gossiping and everything that was going on in that town. So I just never went back for that one credit for grade twelve - I ended up missing out on graduation.

I recall my best friends at the school felt like they were snubbing me at graduation. They were not including me at all in graduation. They were not including me in conversations, discussions, what they were wearing or, you know how girls usually are. Nothing - they were like completely ignoring me.

Oh, she is not going, she didn't graduate – she is not going to be there and so I had a real suspicion that they just were not true friends in the first place because they would have been like kind and caring and they would have been like, well you know, what is your real position? Like, what really happened?

You know what I mean? And they would talk about it, right...or, I don't know. I just thought they could have done more than they did – anyways, and I wanted to go, I wanted to show up at the grad, like, I mean, one credit away, like come on - seriously. So what if I can't take a picture with a hat and a gown on?

So what? I could still go for a supper and a dinner, you know like but nope - nope. No one cared, no one talked or wanted to talk to me about it, nor invite me there for the dinner part. Nothing, anyways do I sound a little perturbed about it at the time? I was, but I forgive all those people - I have forgiven all those people yes, of course. I love everyone and I want to see every single one of those people in heaven in New Jerusalem.

For my roommate and I - to pay the rent or to eat you know, we were younger and we were renting. We were going to school and we were working. There just was not enough money though, so there was stealing involved. We were bad kids, both of us.

We were getting into also large parties, country parties, where we would collect empty beer bottles and cash them in to pay for the rent. There was good money in those big parties and the amount of beer that was going around there and cans and bottles was incredible. So we went to the big parties and we would kind of wait around for the party to end and we would have garbage bags ready and we would collect all the empties and we would go and cash them in at the beer store and we would go to beer fests and things like that. It was no lifestyle for a young person, but I learned a lot of worldly type, street smart education doing these things. I had never returned to live back home from the age of 16 when I left.

I never went back home to live back home. I have always been on my own since then. I am a very independent person. I like to be independent. I like to have my space, I like to have my quiet time, and I like to have my own life.

Around 18, I moved into the city from the country, and there were incidents that were directed by God and by Satan, both. And there were some incidents where one time, I will flip back, there was this one incident in the country where I was in a great big quonset building with an overhead door that had a rope in the middle of it hanging down. So where you know, you would pull down on that rope to pull the door down. A quonset is a huge metal, like those silver buildings, like dome style, and those doors are wide, tall and heavy metal roll up style doors that roll up - roll down and I remember being with some of my friends and we were in the quonset and the door was open on the summer, sunny day, and the rope was hanging down from the open door and it was the way that - you know, you pull it down when you were ready to shut the door, because it was so tall, like it must have been like 10 feet high. So you had to get the rope to start pulling the door down because it was a tall door. So it was summertime, not thinking at all

I had jumped onto the rope of the quanset door while playing around with some of my friends. My intent was I was just going to swing on it back and forth like a monkey, right? Just whatever - la dee da. I never even thought about the door coming down, so I jumped on the rope and my weight pulled that door down, and it came down fast with the weight of that door like, on top of it and I fell on the concrete cement pad underneath that door with my stomach right split in the middle of that door. And that door was coming down fast and hard and if that door had hit my gut, it would have split me in half right there in front of my friends, because that heavy metal door weighed hundreds of pounds.

And it is only by God's grace that one of those friends there, an older male and he had a broken arm with a cast on it at that time and I remember he jumped into action and with that broken arm, with that one arm with the cast on it, and his fingers were sticking out from the cast.

He grabbed that door with that - those fingers and that arm and he stopped that door about a foot above my stomach and so that was God using him to intervene on my behalf to keep me alive. There is no two ways about it. I should have been gruesomely dead, laying chopped right in half but God stepped in again. All glory to God, all glory to God.

So that is an incident that really stuck out in my mind and bless that man. Thank you, Father God in heaven in Jesus name. Thank you Jesus for that grace.

I remember, also a big event. I was doing a lot of partying in the city after I moved into the city. I remember walking home from the distance of say, three quarters of a mile to a mile, walking home on the city sidewalk coming back from visiting someone and partying and so on. I remember the streetlights, it was not that well lit.

I did not see any person. But I was nearing and I thought I saw a shadow by some bushes up in front of me as I was walking down the sidewalk and on my left side, I am walking alone and on the left side of the sidewalk, about two blocks up or a block and a half up ahead, I see a shadow. I thought I saw a person standing there on the sidewalk and then all of a sudden, nothing.

And I thought I heard the bushes rustling. It is pretty quiet at that time of night with no traffic around, but instantly you know when you get those willies, how when the hairs raise up on your arms and so on and so I got that feeling and so I just instinctively ran to the other side of the city street, across the road, crossed the boulevard to the other sidewalk on the other side of the road. I bolted as fast as I could all the way home as my legs would take me.

I ran the whole way past the danger area. I swear, as I was running past, I heard something in that bush again, like rustling but I was just running and I was not looking back, and I was going. So I believe there was a stalker waiting in that bush to grab me as I walked by. I believe that to this day, and I believe that was another glory from God, God's glory. Thank you, Father God, in Jesus name again for that. Thank you, Jesus. And thank you, Holy Spirit, for that grace as well - another intervention.

Other events now start happening in this period of time of around age 19 to my young twenties. My first of several visits that I recall from the dead. I had a friend that was killed in a motorcycle accident, and I remember living in the city with another person at that time. I was in the first of several longer term relationships in my lifetime. I was going into the washroom late at night like one or two in the morning or something like that.

And the dead person appeared in the washroom, like -standing in full in front of me, talking to me as well - like, basically. But I did not try to touch him or anything as I knew he had died. And I knew he was buried already. We had gone to his funeral, but it looked exactly like him and he had a message for me.

And the message was because the person I was living with, he was also extremely close friends with and he said to me to be sure that I take care of this person, take care of that other person, do not treat that person wrong or anything like that. Just take care of them. And I remember not being afraid, not worrying about it, and I just got this nonchalant attitude of yeah, like, okay - sure of course I am going to take care of him he is my friend, too right.

And I am like talking to this ghost, and I'm like, yeah - yeah, of course. My friend too. I care about my friend, too. Of course I am going to take care of him and it was like that – that was the end of it.

And so the ghost just left after that. The ghost, I don't remember him in that I do not remember if he was moving his lips, but I remember the voice sounded like the person as well. And I do not remember if it was just words coming to my mind from the ghost or if the ghost actually moved his mouth and spoke. But either way, it was his voice, and it was a ghost head to toe.

It wasn't - he was not very see through either. You know what I mean? Like we see on television, it was like a person there, but not rock hard. Like, I don't know how to explain it because I knew it was a ghost. I knew it was a ghost because I knew he was dead. So it was just really weird. I remember thinking, actually that. I really didn't think anything of that.

I just walked out of the bathroom, not really thinking much about it, just like, okay. And you know, thinking back now, there was zero fear, no fear whatsoever from me, because I remember thinking, people do come back from the dead and visit and communicate. And so to me, I thought that was normal seeing as how, you know, my mother, she also believed in ghosts and reincarnation in the whole new age thing as well, basically. So there came more experiences of more ghosts after this. Up to age 25, approximately.

I was now living in a different house in the city. Now, this is where things are a bit cloudy, but I believe it was a dream first that came to me. It was a dream about dying in the basement laundry room of the home. I was living in there, and my body was laying on the floor. And I don't know how I died, but my body was laying on the floor.

And I remember rising above my body, looking down at my body, that was my dream but they call those out of body experiences. Another thing that happened in that same home in the basement was a visit from another ghost. This was a girl, a little girl.

I was in the basement in the rec room area, a finished rec room area with a couch and so on. And I remember being alone in the basement and actually seeing a little girl, longish blondish hair, in a dress, maybe about ten years old. And she was just kind of out and about and around the couch area. She did not speak to me though that I remember. She just disappeared after that.

And I seemed to think she showed up one more time in that basement. But I am not 100% sure, but I think she did. It is foggy if she came two times or one time for sure. But when I left that home and moved out of that home, I never saw that little ghost girl again in any vision or apparition or anything. So I believe that little girl and out of body experience in that same home was tied to that home, tied to that basement, because I never saw her on the main floor of the house, and nothing strange happened on the main floor.

It was in the basement. So something that was in that home stayed in that home. Probably still there to this day, I don't know. So then, moving forward came some more years of the bar circuit and party scenes. Another shorter relationship with someone I recognize now would have needed deliverance.

If I had known what I know now, that person would have needed deliverance. Back in those days, I recall I always had nasty dreams of things like dogs with legs cut off, bleeding and stuff being dragged on the ground. I never had good dreams at that time. I remember one dream really frightening me, and I was dreaming of a huge lion. And I was dead asleep, and a big lion came right in front of me and roared.

And it was like this audible roar right in front of my face and it freaked me out. I was sleeping overnight at my auntie's place, my cousin's place. This is that same cousin where all those events happened with the you know, the drowning and the truck hood.

And so I remember jumping out of the bed and running into the living room and sitting in the reclining chair at my auntie's place because this lion woke me up and I was like all freaked out. Anyways, I had several long term relationships where my significant other was either a heavy drinker and had access to a lot of money, but drinking would be more important than me. Another one in my lifetime, a different relationship person, again had money, but they were obsessed with money, had a lot of oppression with issues from being victimized. One of these people was even involved in Freemasonry I learned a bit later on. Continuing on now, going up to my younger thirties and years, I learn I am pregnant. My first and only child and my longest relationship, his father living common

law a son now comes and with that, ongoing demonic attacks from everywhere. Ongoing for us both. Until Jesus came to save me about 23 years later, while pregnant twice, I was approached by a family member insinuating abortion is best and here is the money. Go get an abortion, that's all you have to do, say yes and take the money.

I refused both times. Baby finally arrived and he was born absolutely perfect, but with the cord around his neck and he lost some oxygen during birth.

And I wondered about that, if that would affect him when he got older. But I don't believe it did. I know that up until he was 18 months old, he really never slept through the night, not once. He was very skittish of any loud noises, but what a joy.

What a joy this baby was to me, an absolute, delightful gift from God. For me, that is what he was, someone to love me. I recall thinking that, oh boy and I doted over him and I love him to pieces. Loved him to pieces.

His health status, coupled with my own health status while he was growing up, ended up taking huge tolls on both him and I. It took us to really very dark places some people never experience in their lifetimes. He knows those places, and so do I. And I am hoping one day he can do his own testimony for Jesus because there won't be a dry eye in the house if he can. He experienced that fourth or more generation of what I was born into, for sure.

I can count back that I was the third or more generation, but I can count back three, and then we lose track of people. So it could have been more. So, if you recall - my mother was a diviner - her mother was a diviner and then that information cut off.

My son, he never asked for this stuff. One day he told me we were driving in the car, and basically he was, like in tears, and he was being very honest and very forthright. And he said, you know, mom I never asked to be like this. That was a severe, sobering truth moment. You know, as a mom, you just know in your heart that, that is the truth.

He didn't ask to be like that. He never asked for anything he was going through. And as a mom, I was desperately trying every method to get him help and healed, just like all moms do when the doctors - they just do not have the answers and there is no help. I never had him - I mean his father and I, never had him baptized as a baby either. Not being regular churchgoers, although he is fire baptized with the Holy Spirit, he is faith baptized now, over 20 years later.

His birth and both of our health challenges had brought forth a two decade hunt for health over 20 years and it was because of this health hunt that the doctors couldn't resolve, neither for him or myself both – and, basically we were not turned to God born again baptized at that time for this help. So instead it became like, well...if western medicine does not work, then we go alternative natural and it felt at the time like there was just no other option.

My mind did not see any other option. So aside from my own medical issues, there was his issues. So starting at, you know, from being born and not sleeping through the night as a newborn, you know how babies usually sleep, but not this one. He was up every night keeping his mom up until he was 18 months old before he slept through the night for the very first time. So him and I sat up every night watching Jerry Springer at 03:00 a.m. on television in the living room.

I remember that we were used to doing that. He was startled easily if he napped in the daytime by noises. So I believe, going forward it was his 18-month regular doctor visit shot (the jab) that they give at that age, I recall going to the doctor office with him and a bunch of other mums there with their babies.

They are all getting their regular routine scheduled shots updated and they all look like, you know, they are doing fine - the babies and the moms. I think the one he was going for was his mumps and measles, the one scheduled to give at 18 months old in Canada, I can't quite remember but after receiving that at the doctor's office and going home within four hours he had a seizure. I was panicked, I was scared and I was heart sick.

This is my beautiful new baby boy and his eyes are rolling in the back of his head and I am worried. I am a first time mom with a medical emergency here. I am floored and I am angry because this is only 4 hours after the doctor and I knew that the only thing that he had been introduced to was whatever they injected in him and my perfect baby was affected by this event and I knew that in my heart.

And so I called the pediatrician office and was told there is no way he could seizure from that and we were brushed off.

I ended up taking care of him myself at home, I was feeling abandoned. I was thinking well if the doctor doesn't believe me in their office - discredited my concerns, then the hospital wouldn't believe me either. So I felt really abandoned. I felt I was left alone.

He was the only real, true, pure joy I ever had in my whole life. My brand new baby boy, you know, so and also he was extra special to me because medically, I never thought I was able to even have a baby and then here he comes by surprise.

So he was a gift from God. Like, I view this as so special, someone I could pour my love into and someone that could love me back as well. Being a first time mother too, with no child experience, I just tried natural things, optimal diet, keeping him healthy. The next time he was due for his next scheduled set of shots, we refused and stopped all shots. One seizure like that seriously is enough to scare any mom off for good.

On that subject, when you see what appears as a healthy baby on the outside and you watch his eyes go rolling in his head and you know there is something seriously wrong, something's not right and as a parent, we know we are being fed a lie when we see that.

Then came a time after that that he needed to go see the pediatrician again. This time we made an appointment to go to the office and the doctor says unless we agree to update his shots, the doctor will not agree to finish the appointment for the other issue he was brought in for.

Can you imagine that? He will not treat him or go any further unless he got jabbed first. We left being refused medical treatment because of that and again as parents of, you know our first child we were on our own. I would picture him growing up, like ten years old, and we could walk down the sidewalk holding hands and me protecting him, things like that.

I truly loved him with all I had and so enter school age and other medical issues pop up, a surgery for a certain type of hernial correction along with other things. The youngest ever seen at his age, the doctor said, but it was repaired, and he was put in private school also to start school in kindergarten. We thought as parents, it would be better than public school and worked extra bingo's that they even had in their hall to help pay this tuition, and it had the name Christ in the name of that school and so immediately because of that, I thought, oh... well it must be a godly good school, right? Oh, boy. Well, it turns out it was a roman catholic school and him and the teachers clashed immediately pretty much, and never got along.

They complained about him constantly not conforming like the other children, and he said he was being mistreated along with some other suspicious stuff. So we moved him out of that school and put him into a public school. Strange things started to be reported off and on by staff in public school. I didn't believe them.

And so they started really pushing an educational assistant be needed for him. We went along with things on that because where else would he go to school? Then we were both working and needed to pay the mortgage, the bills and food. We had no idea how to homeschool and needed to work to bring in the income, even meet the bills, never mind anything extra.

Fast forward to school complaints, up until teens - all about his behavior. Then for a while, full allergies and full blown Tourette's appeared and with bio resonance treatment, it seemed to dissipate over time. He was an extremely intelligent child. By the time he was five years old, he could read the newspaper word for word.

I could never understand why the schools would not recognize his intelligence and instead would complain about his behavior in teens. In his teenage years came normal troubles for a family like mine. But now something is not so ordinary. So not so ordinary is for your child to wake up very - very afraid, and to be describing like something had been jumping on your child's chest when he was sleeping. Other issues that parents, most parents never see in their lifetimes or hear about doctors, they contribute things like this when they are young too, but they were wrong.

I learned this much later as a Christian, they were wrong. There were events that would happen that would raise the hair on your arms he would speak about, and to another - it could seem like it was just he had seen a Hollywood movie or, you know, watched or played some kind of game on Xbox and he had a big imagination but I can tell you this was not the case.

These are not nice things. When an unclean spirit comes to bother your family or your generations, these are not nice things, they are mean, they can be scary to the person. not knowing what is going on.

Things can happen to them in the supernatural realm and having zero help with this. What happens? Exactly what happened to us. Things escalate over the years, out of control to the point of even hospital visits, being beaten, under attack, physically harmed. Many hospital occurrences, drugs - drug use to block the supernatural barrage coming to the mind into the life.

Crime - crime gets involved in order to support drugs. It is one thing that leads to the other - to the other. Down the snake pit, all these things start taking footholds, strongholds. Now this is always coupled with rejection for family support.

Any family support - asked for from others on all occasions and a barrage of issues in the whole extended family was just not there, there was no support. Everyone during those times ended up saying it was someone else's fault and that. I knew otherwise - I knew that, you know - children needed love. This was not a result of over spoiling a child.

This was not a result of a child with a lack of love. No one can ever convince me that a child waking up wild eyed and gasping because something was jumping on his chest in his sleep or other things in the night causing sleep paralysis. There is no way you are going to convince me this is a spoiled child effect. You can take that and throw that in the garbage. Anybody who is telling a parent that - throw it in the garbage and take what I am saying very seriously about unclean spirits.

It used to make me very angry when people would point their fingers at me and not take the time to really learn and see what was truly happening. I was looking for someone that could identify something that could help us because I knew it was not normal. This was not just a 'you spoiled him or you just want to do things your way, have it your way' or something like that. Dead end family help - the road to nowhere.

Seriously, take the time people, anybody listening, take the time to pray for my son, please, for Jesus, to heal him completely and release him completely from any bondage and to have a clear path in love with Jesus - steadfast, permanent love and truth bound to him and written on his heart for the rest of his days on earth and to be able to share his own personal testimony one day in the Lord's fullest glory, because it would be one - a testimony that many people would want to hear and people would gain hope from if the Lord grants this.

I already know from my own experiences with autoimmune that there was nothing doctors knew about - that for me would help me. So now I felt we were under the gun. We were being forced to go down alternative therapies path unless we accepted the doctor's injection at that age again, when we needed help for him, and knowing accepting that injection would cause more seizures. That's how I felt personally.

And it was - there was no choice. This was a no brainer; it was 'no way'. So I chose alternative as the main road to go next. What other choice did I have in not, you know - not knowing about Jesus and casting the demons out, healing the sick and raising the dead. There is nothing else left but alternative therapies.

I am going to say the truth about when he was born. I also had hair mineral analysis tests done on all of us, mom, dad and baby and this is where you cut pieces of hair off. A naturopath or an osteopath usually does this kind of work and you send it in an envelope off to a lab for processing your mineral levels and things like that they take from the hair.

It is a long term picture of your hair, your mineral levels and status of the hair, apparently. Anyways, the results that came back to me were horrific, because the results of my hair results were terrible. They were terrible. I expected them to be terrible, out of whack.

But I did not expect a baby's hair to be identical, almost identical to my own levels. I thought babies were born perfect. These results came back in bar charts, colored bar charts. And if I held them up against each other, they were almost identical. Not exact, but very close.

So I was showing very unbalanced levels, according to the chart reports, due to the autoimmune conditions. Seeing his though - the babys... that freaked me out. Fear set in and the hunt got began to correct imbalances in my new baby, because I always thought all babies were born brand new, as in perfect cells with nothing wrong with them. This was an eye opener to me that he was following in my path of medical. And I am seeing in front of my eyes on the bar charts we were almost identical in bar charts. And the father, his chart was far different, very different. And I didn't want this for my child. I wanted him to have the best in his health and his life. So after the comparison of these hair analysis results I quickly came to realize that this is going to involve cash.

Now I am going to need cash to pay for our health. I had to learn and work in two main fields of employment. One was health fields and the other technology. I started with a school loan and took some computer tech school.

I would even have my little guy in the baby stroller in my classroom. I think I have an old photo of that one time. And I was always interested in healing, but my love was in natural healing using good foods. I loved herbal poultices, old fashioned remedies that worked hundreds of years ago. I started after tech school also then taking alternative therapy courses of many, many kinds over the next 20 years, and I ended up with many certifications in both of these fields.

I ended up purchasing various healing modalities in the alternative field yields over the years. The first, largest investment for me was a bio resonance machine, bio resonance therapies. This unit involved a wand that would circle around and it could check chakras, etcetera, and anything you can name in the body. I had no idea this would be considered new age until just more recently. The first time I heard God's voice was around 14 years ago.

I was around 45 years old, and I had begun a business on a main thoroughfare. I named it Shelley's House of Modern Reflex Therapies. It was a business office setting offering reflex therapy, reflexology, ear candling, and natural therapies. I added at that time to offer the bio resonance services as well and a man came that had a very bad allergic reaction to something, seeking extra relief, if possible, any extra help.

While the man was sitting through his session, I heard my first spoken words from God ever in my lifetime. There was no mistake in my mind this had to be from God. This was a brand new experience. Unlike the other ghost visits and things like that.

It took me completely off guard and completely by surprise. I did not hear this voice again until about two years ago. So there was a break of about twelve years before the next time God spoke to me. So what happened was a loud voice that was coming from outside of my head, like as if it was coming from the ceiling, directed from the ceiling downward, loud, very audible, calm and just matter of fact, unmistakably a male voice. And he spoke very matter of factly.

And you get the feeling. I got the feeling of authority, all knowing. And he said, you just met your future husband. And that was it. I was stunned.

I knew no one else was in the room, and I was like, what just happened? And I realized that the man sitting there that he spoke about did not hear this voice, and only I heard it. So I recall thinking, well, this is special. God came to tell me who my husband would be. I was amazed and grateful to see how this was going to turn out.

So this man and I did end up together for a long time. And I feel it was the Lord directing this, having me there for a healing that he eventually went through and some spiritual understanding. There were some obstacles and a physical breakdown of some organs. And I recall I asked God to heal him, and I would use all these natural therapies for him. And he actually had a double organ transplant surgery scheduled.

Organs were very low on function one was 5%, one was 10%. And I don't want to give too much personal details, you know, but they were in low numbers. But it was about two years into applying these different natural therapies and, you know, the other things that he actually healed without operation or surgery, and had x rays from his doctor to prove the same, he was healed. I know this was God's glory now, and this was a gift for him from God, and perhaps maybe even the reason that we were actually together for a long time.

We could have been legally married, but I actually didn't agree with the terms drawn up with that. We talked about it. I don't know. I was born with a white picket fence idea, one could say. And I don't know, I just, it bothered me if you know one person didn't want to - how can I say this? One person didn't want to put in as much, as I wanted to put in. We'll just leave it at that because I didn't really have anything to put in.

Let's just leave it at that. Anyways, we parted ways amicably from year 2016 to 2019. I mentioned this period, time period here, because it involved a weight loss venture and some authoring. I wrote a small book. I was guarded to use my middle name for public use and not my first name, so I used a pen name.

This actually was used against me later on by the demonic spirits in various ways. I can explain later. It is in regards to using my middle name, Katherine. And when I had been using the name Cosmic Katherine on my website for the divination website, and I was just calling myself Cosmic Katherine on that. There is other cosmic Katherine's out there by the way, on the Internet, but mine was particularly for that website.

And so anyways, this was very quickly followed up with October 2020, timeframe. Now this is when the US ballot counting issues began following suit with times unprecedented like we have never seen before, lending to worldwide felt disputes and calamity that really started to separate people's belief systems it seemed, over the next few years.

And so during these times of trial and error for health issue resolutions - came in that thinking of well...what about other machines? Because this is the snake pit, when nothing is working for healing and there is no real resolve, then you figure well - your device or your therapy must have something wrong with it. And you think, well - I guess I need more knowledge or I might need more training, or maybe it is something else you need.

And so off one goes on the hunt for more. So I recall thinking about the old days. I would ponder a lot about the old days. What about the vintage machines? What about those machines labeled quack therapy devices or old medical discoveries where there may be some to try?

Still, that stuff always fascinated me and I was very curious. I loved collecting old remedy books and things like that, vintage books. So slowly things expanded next to many types of machines, which almost became like a hobby, collecting them and figuring out how to use them. Over the years. I recall starting with basic frequency machines after the bio resonance.

I mean like Hulda Clark bug zappers, various types of rife machines. There is various kinds. There was thump and tap therapies involving listening in the body. Those were by Ruth Drown, who learned from another doctor, an American chiropractor in 1891 to 1965, who developed that pioneer work of Albert Abrams in 1863 to 1924 in electronics. And later on that was known as radionics.

And eventually Ruth got into home vibra ray units and drown radio vision and drown radiotherapy leading to radionics works herself. Methods in radionics had a principle in

obtaining a number that seemed to start with tap thump. But then it turned into dowsing over the years to obtain a number for a dial to turn the dial to. And so also my mom - she loved old healing things and was into Edgar Cayce and his remedies, seeing hypnotists, tea leaf readers, seeing psychic shows like Sylvia Brown and such things.

I even went to her show one time with my mother, a Sylvia Brown show.

There was a guy – ‘John of God from Brazil’ - John of God's remedy sent from Brazil. If anybody seen or heard about John of God, he was quite infamous for his healing, doing surgeries without instruments and people were getting healed and he ended up in jail. And so I ended up hearing about this John of God fellow from another family member. And everybody sent their photos to the facility under instruction that they had on the John of God website.

Anyways, we were sent back pills we were supposed to take, and when the bottles were emptied, we were supposed to bury the containers. Shaman healers were consulted. I remember seeing angelic psychics, anything for alternative remedies, including seeing naturopaths training. I even trained under a naturopath for several years as well. And I learned reflex therapies, reflex therapy machines, massage therapy.

I learned ear candling and EMT, electromagnetic machines, researched base ones, research based radionics machines. I got into wishing machines and paper, psychotronics and sigils creations, not just using a sigil, but I learned how to make sigils, color therapies. I got into that with many, and then combined them with many of the units I had learned to use. And I also learned how to use a host of specimens on the plates, which would be seen as alters. Actually, of these machines, they had various different kinds of alters you could hook up so the plates, the blood would go on there.

I could get a sample of blood, urine, saliva, hair, even a person's photo fingerprint, say, on a piece of tape, would even pick up a reading. And what I now realize today that I didn't know then, is that these actually were alters on machines where you had to put any type of object or human sample to test it or run it. The testing or the running always involved - it had to involve some kind of a dowsing to obtain numbers. There was also non machine radionics rings and pyramids.

These were energy charged, and you would buy them energy charged. And the metals were arranged in certain orders in order to produce stronger frequencies that just emanated on their own from them. I got into psychotronic diagrams where you could put samples in the middle of these are on paper. I recall even ordering ones from a wizard one time a type of diagram.

And lots of what I collected in this was in regards for protection and healing supposedly. I also had used cupping cups - acupuncture. I had my own set of cupping cups, acupuncture without needles instruction, and even learned about urine therapy. I think I exhausted pretty much most avenues of treatments and still no cure for myself or my

son's issues that I had been seeking. Even with all of this going on, it ran me absolutely thousands of dollars.

Almost all the money I made in my whole lifetime and anything extra was always going into a new therapy, or a new piece of equipment or a new book to learn it. Everything was training, health and working, and all in hindsight now, it was a complete waste of my time and my money.

And even with all these, what I thought were top of the line therapies and services that I was offering, my mother still died from cancer, and these things did not save her. I believe in my heart nowadays that all of this was actually building up to a cause and purpose to fulfill for other people in the future, which is this whole testimony towards the end of this new age stage in my life.

This was shortly before Jesus came and visited me. I gained a massive collection of many of these various machines and technologies. My whole home was basically filled, every room pretty much, with something, either crystals that were energized and charged, or sitting on wishing machines, or being used through radionics, or running samples on wishing machines, electromagnetic machines. And this even expanded further on top of this to taking more alternative therapy courses, which were new age courses. A masters in Reiki.

I ended up with my masters in Reiki, a new Brazilian emotion code therapy program that involved dowsing. I graduated a course in Akashic record reading services and there could be more that I am just not recalling right now, but that was the bulk of it. I recall at that time I had books and books of acupuncture, how to read palm lines on hands, I had a collection of tarot cards, I had about seven or eight different decks of tarot cards.

And I remember I took some lessons in tarot card reading online on Facebook and Facebook groups and things like that. I had collections of crystals and stones and sands that were energized, or I would energize them, or I would purchase them already energized, and I could energize them with the machines that I had. By this time, I believe it was around the December 11, 2021, when I had now expanded even more, and I started a new website now. And it was an online, cosmic, new age, medical, intuitive dowsing business.

And I ran this until approximately January 9 of 2022, and ended up deleting it all, which was a big step for me, because I was so used to all these years of trying to fight medical issues and our God given DNA being disrupted, which I felt so strongly about, and fighting all of this with all these other methods.

I recall just sitting in front of the computer and hitting delete to hold profiles on Facebook, Facebook, YouTube, LinkedIn, Instagram, and whatever else I had created. The whole wix website I ran of divination dowsing, the business website I was working. I just shut it down. Shut everything down I could.

And there was a lot. It wasn't just one click and I could start fresh with a clean slate because I had been sort of everywhere promoting things for that business. Anyways, that website had been called Cosmichealthrescue108.com that I just hit delete on, which I did. Plus, I basically had a lifetime accumulation of the machines. As I said, books and things I had collected used over the years.

I recall really trying to buckle down and do or redo things in accordance with truth and the teachings of Jesus, and there was just so much to go through, it seemed pretty much impossible, just mountainous.

To be able to clean this up, go through this. When I had begun that divination website, I recall thinking, this is the last business I will ever need to start in my lifetime. This can be my retirement income. Finally, I had something I thought would be helpful to others and still pay the bills. I worked at developing it.

I worked hard at developing it all. And I joined the top dowsing association in my country and became a member and stuff like that, because I wanted to be what I thought was legitimate and professional. I was gaining customers pretty quickly, and the services were expanding. And dowsing, anything from dowsing, what the name of an illness was, this was the medical intuitive dowsing. If you look up a medical intuitive, you would see what those people do.

I was someone people would come to. I would be able to use the pendulum. I would be able to dowse medical books and pick up on their body where the pain was. And I could match a disease name, dowse, and pick out the disease name that was bothering that body part or area of a person's body. It was really talking to the dead.

Like, I was also dowsing for people if they wanted to talk to their dead relatives. I was business dowsing. If anybody wanted direction on what to do for a certain point in their business, you know, I could dowse, yes, no. Or words and things like that, or just basic dowsing. I had applied also to become an intuitive dowser for lost and missing persons and such things like that.

I actually never stayed in the business long enough to see if I ever got accepted for that. But I did apply for that because I was interested in helping people right. You know how it is when you have a missing, lost, or loved one and you want to locate them. Well, I was pretty sure I could locate people, and I wanted to do that with dowsing because my dowsing was picking up where, you know, to the point where I was making my rounds in the known radionics fields by now.

And, you know, top companies were looking at my services as legitimate, and my services are pretty accurate. Now, this is the unclean spiritual world, and what they do is the unclean spirits groom you to look good to other people who are open to these ideas. So the radionics therapies have been introduced to me by a family member who went to Ecuador for disease healing. He saw amazing things, he said, and witnessed many

people getting cured of gaping open wounds with these therapies so he brought the technology and a book back home with him.

And that is how I got introduced to this level of healing things that went to many levels and different healing breakdowns. And these types of delivery methods on the different machines, they vary, it depends what kind of machine you are using, from radionics to electromagnetics to rife, to scalar, but they all have their different methods of delivery.

Well these ones were not rife, they are radionics and a delivery system like that and same with electromagnetics. But anyways, this is all new age carrots, right? That was being dangled in front of my nose and I was so hungry for healing for my son and I, and still not knowing God's healing yet, I had jumped in fully to the alternative stuff.

And this is where things start moving in a much more extreme, supernatural way in 2022. So the medical intuitive dowsing was not just for business purposes. You know, I would apply to some of my family and learn what was wrong where with a family member what could be done to fix it. I could dowse as to what kind of doctor would need to be seen for the problem. I had a list of physicians titles and not names of physicians, but like, you know, we are going to take a look at a nephrologist, we are going to take a look at a cardiologist, whatever.

I could dowse over all the names and say this is what you need to go see. A goal of mine was still to resolve my son's medical issues and my own. And my father was heavy into wanting medical dowsing done as well for himself, very insistent for himself all the time. Things progressed and while I was building all this up for me and my son, we actually were not improving medically ourselves. While I was working at this, I was still seeing if there was more that I was missing because it was very noticeable to me that, you know, other people are getting benefit here or saying they were.

Did I have anybody that brought me test results back and proved medically while I was into this level of stuff? No, me and my son, I knew no, we weren't getting better then. I am contacted online by a man from Brazil who said something like, he thought my dowsing services could be very useful in something he was doing, a project he was working on, and he would like to meet online to discuss this project and would I be open to meeting him at that same time frame? I was referred to an angelic psychic to go see this lady and that she was very good for another friend who had seen her. So I booked an appointment with this psychic lady and was seeking guidance where to go next and in anything and everything medical for my son and business wise and everything else.

I also told her about the man in Brazil wanting to meet, and, you know, what was her opinion on that? So this lady told me many things in the approximately 1.5 hour's appointment I had with her. She said I had two spirit guides, a female - a lady with an herbal basket named Christina, a gatherer on one side, and the other spirit guide was a male - an older man, a soldier, army tough style man on the other side. No name with this older man. He was some kind of a like a general or something, I don't know. She thought he was very stern in army style.

She said my son would be much better within about two years. We would be living together somewhere else, which never happened. She told me it would be best to not involve my son in my current online business of dowsing.

She said she felt my son could benefit from a visit with a shaman healer she knew, one that she highly recommended. She also said that, yes, I should meet with the man in Brazil, and it could be beneficial to meet with him. I booked appointments with the shaman healer that was recommended by the psychic, and also an appointment with another radionics ring dowser in my city that was more experienced than me and offered a several thousand dollar course to learn from him, etcetera.

I ended up not keeping that dowsing appointment at this other place in my city and I proceeded with the shaman soul gate healer instead, booked appointment with this man and this man worked a lot with soul gates - a shaman soul gate healer.

This man specifically worked in soul gates and soul gate keepers. So we had an appointment where my son was not present and he did not need to be present because this man worked in the spiritual realm, he said. So he goes in his own sort of trans state in the meeting and said he could see all three of my son's gates damaged. He explained there was an upper gate, middle gate, and lower gate for each human.

He said the upper gate was flung open and there was no gatekeeper there. He said the middle gate was damaged and no gatekeeper I think it was. He said the bottom gate was badly damaged and the gatekeeper was badly injured so much that he had to summon a volunteer, a healthy gatekeeper, to stand guard there. Now, as the appointment progressed, he said all three gates had been repaired and he had a gatekeeper at all gates now and that within two months everything would be well and that he had done this for other people, another man.

And that man was well within about 30 days, 40 days, something like that. I can tell you people, this was all bull crap. My son didn't improve because of this.

My money went out of my bank account, out the window for this man's ineffective services. I am not going to say his name, but if you run into a shaman soul gate repair man anywhere, run, run. It is not effective. It is just a bunch of baloney. Now entering the scenario comes who I will call Brazil man.

I will label him Brazil man instead of using his real name. This was in the year 2022, and I had written down on my short notes that this was 2022. So because of what the psychic said previously, a new set of supernatural experiences ensue, after accepting Brazil man's Zoom invitation and beginning working together on his project. But I have to explain what happened during working with this man in order to explain what God does. Later on, we scheduled via Zoom meeting online.

(LAST CORRECTION)

The meeting opened. He was speaking good English. He was very relaxed, pleasant and matter of fact. He started with a hello good to meet you type of thing. He next sort of shuffled in his chair and began explaining that 'Michael and his angels said it would be okay to approach you' and added something like, 'there are some people he cannot approach, but I was one of the ones that he was told would be okay to approach'.

Immediately, this simple explanation caught my attention because he was talking about Archangel Michael. And I knew this was the name of an angel close to God. Even though I wasn't born again yet, I knew God had an angel named Michael. I recall thinking, wow, is this real? And I thought internally, like - what an honor, or something like that.

I was swept off my feet that God even really knew who I was, basically and I was hooked believing this man, mostly because I had been working with supernatural spirits dowsing and knew that the pendulum would give answers back from spirits at that time. And so in my dowsing experiences, I had very often dowsed questions directly to God because I wanted to have a conversation with God as well and talk to God. It didn't even occur to me to talk to him through prayer at all and I never thought there was anything wrong with this.

I was absolutely clueless and just thought, well, since the pendulum was responding to what I asked, and because I asked to speak with God, well - then it must be God and so I was off in my own private world thinking I had a talking relationship with God in this fashion where I could ask him questions and he would answer me back. Because the dowsing world trains you that you can inquire a question on anything. I would dowse and ask anything and everything I recall asking him like 'God, were you ever married'? And the response back was, no - the pendulum chart had the yes/no options on it.

I recall I said, 'well neither have I' ever been officially married and I would talk to him like that, like a real person, but through the pendulum and ask many personal nature, style things like, as if you would have a person in front of you. I would be sitting there having a conversation, me talking to God like that in my mind, through the pendulum and asking about the marriage, asking, why not? You can marry any human you want, and any woman would love you basically.

I think he responded with something then. I don't recall what it was, but I had asked a lot. And so I recall having these conversations with my pendulum and God and I was not in prayer of course, just working - as God would say, 'like a thief' and I say this because of John 10:1 and it says, "truly, truly, I say to you, he who does not enter by the door into the fold of the sheep, but climbs up some other way, he is a thief and a robber." And this is also why God said to me, you came in the back door. This I know now, because I didn't enter the door into the fold of the sheep at that time anyways so to me, it was not out of the realm for someone to say something like this to me. That Archangel Michael said it was okay to approach me, because, you see, I had many dowsing charts, like 50 or 60 of them.

And on one of them that I used to use a lot, it was an angel chart with the top around 14 angels of the Lord's, including Michael's name on it. I recall thinking, as an extra service, people would like to know which guardian angels were theirs from God in the dowsing world and so I would dowse and tell them which ones were indicated for them through the pendulum. Another time, I recall I had dowsed that angel chart for something, and I had asked which angels were present at that time and one by one, it was, the whole chart filled up and it was like, wow, they are all here.

I had videoed that one, but ended up deleting it when I was transitioning everything to do with that stuff out of my life. So I don't have that video anymore. So Brazil man, he explained further in ongoing meetings about a healing therapeutic program he was developing in Brazil with a group of other dowsers he had acquired already. He explained that this was a project for God, and it would affect anything and everything in regards to healing of all things to basically come in the future.

There were categories of things on the project, like humans, animals, plants, crystals, etcetera. But he was starting with humans and basically my end of the project, seeing as I was dowsing mostly human medical conditions at the time – was, I was to determine by dowsing to locate all of the human emotions from a list and correlate which body part system or organ that the emotion resided in. So very much like an emotion code system where these emotions could be identified, exactly where the stuck emotion was and then cleared up to help a person heal he explained.

He explained the system was originally from another system, similar from a man in Brazil that he knew, and he was expanding it to new levels he explained. His other workers in Brazil, he could not pay them outright, but they were allowed to use his program for free to help others. And he asked me if I was interested to help out or work on the project and develop the English based version or list of emotions, matching those to body systems, etcetera. So was I interested in this project for God was the question, and if so, what would I ask of him in return for the work?

I paused in my mind. I mulled over what he was asking and I thought, wow, any project for God, there is no way to justify asking for money. So I said I would work the project for free. As to the second part of his question, was there anything I would like in return? I answered, well, not for myself, but if possible, I have a son that has been not well a long time that the doctors cannot help with certain things, and could you help my son at all with that? That would be awesome.

His response was, 'I am sure I can help with that'. And he had this big smile on his face, so it seemed we had an agreement then. I have since, of course, rebuked anything to do with this, renounced and rebuked and asked forgiveness and repented for anything to do with all of these things I have talked about to date and in my whole testimony as well by the time you hear the rest of it.

I constantly was asking God forgiveness and repenting the whole way through this whole ordeal when I came to realize these things I was doing was wrong. I am aware of

nowadays - of deliverance ministry, but back then I had no idea what I was doing at all in the spiritual realm, as far as contracts, satanic contracts, or satanic agreements being in agreement with bad things, unclean spirits, I didn't even know things like that existed. So the project and the meetings began. I spent constant time on the project to not miss anything and get every item on his list given to me, identified and documented, charted out.

I finished the complete work in under a month I believe it was and I was careful to be exact on the information, testing and retesting my results. I was gathering and documenting down and I finished the whole project of what he wanted me to do. During this period of months working with him, he unfolded a constant feed of information of personal things in his life that happened and other worldlier things I didn't know about and I thought I was learning about, that were of God. He was showing me things of magician's power he had learned.

He also, in a short time after meeting him, revealed himself as Yeshua's son and that he was put in charge of watching over the universe. And he was basically in training to take over things. Eventually he said it was his job to watch over and be sure other things did not come in, threaten our universe from outside universes. And he was responsible for this.

I recall a conversation of him asking, had I ever heard of Yeshua or Yahweh YHWH? And I responded, no, I had not, because I had not heard those names, did not know what he was talking about but I wrote down the names he was talking about, wondering, okay, what do these names mean that he is talking about? Because he seemed to place great importance on the names and so later I looked them up on Google, I believe, and I got into scripture and had no idea how to fit this together, what was happening, because this was very biblical stuff and I had never read the bible and it was all confusing that this man was in my presence claiming to be all of this and doing all these things and that it was okayed by Michael to approach me.

If there ever was a prize given for the biggest sucker in the world when I think back on all of this now, then I would have won that prize hands down because I was a sitting duck with no discernment of God's word.

So he continued on, introducing me to a really wide variety of things I had not seen before, things I had not experienced before or heard of before. He talked a lot about healing, healing people. He would do a lot of channeling, he would do a lot of being in a trance state and channel and then not remember at all what he said.

Afterward, I would take notes and write it down. He was interested in healing of the world, creating coal and color, healing candles and angel prayer, enchantments with Archangel Michael. He wanted to protect the world and the universe, keeping bad guys away, so to speak, not just on earth but in the heavens, basically in the universe, in the sky, so to

speak, is how he talked. Finding and clearing unforgiveness was big with him. Energy work was huge for him.

Teleporting was big with him. Objects were all known to him like spells, enchantments, objects that had something attached to them, and they were buried and had to be dowsed to be located and cleared of spells. Charging physical or spiritual round crystals and mercaba's is derived from Kundalini new age practice of opening the heart and things of Atlantis were very big with him.

He also taught me about coals in his way. In Proverbs 25:22, it says, "for thou shalt keep coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee." But for healing - he was not doing that - he was saying in the spiritual fashion that spiritual coals had various colors and how the embers and the colors of a fire would mean different things. And also how you place a purple fire image on your mind onto your third eye for healing purposes.

Also, he spoke of crystal energized computers of which were verified by familiar spirits in various parts of the universe through dowsing. He believed in prior lifetimes. So basically reincarnation over and over, and that he had been born and died, verified by pendulum, I believe it was 38 lifetimes over, many times over since creation till then. And he talked a lot of all these things as well. He talked that all humans exist in another timeline, multiple timelines.

And so a person could be married in one timeline happily, and then in another timeline, that same couple things were falling apart, basically and he believed he was married to a person named Christina many times in prior lives and she gave out revelations in classes he personally attended in this lifetime with her and where he lived and his intent was to marry her in this lifetime as well and she was very close to God, he said, getting revelations of instruction all the time that were not to be shared with just anyone.

It was quite interesting that the psychic had told me that I had a Christina spirit guide, and now he is talking about this someone named Christina as well. Anyways, it was very confusing. He believed in other works, like charging water with energy with his mind. Magician works was his sorcery - magician works was huge with him.

Spells were huge with him. Undoing spells, creating spells. Chakra and Reiki works were big with him. 24 Strand DNA Strand restoration to original DNA of humans was big with him. He said some of our original strands were missing, could be built up again in certain ways.

He was big on using a five day or maybe a seven day candle all the time along with a St. Michael protection prayer. He said he was a master of Reiki and had mastered levels of other magician courses. I believe he took and graduated from. He was familiar with all things of the occult, pretty much, it seemed.

Now when I look back on it spells, chants, enchantments, downloads. He would talk about many downloads via meditation on his third eye. Be leery of anybody that is telling you they are receiving downloads from God. Downloads is a key word, a trigger to know that God does not do downloads. No, he does not.

However - downloads are done in the occult through meditation to your third eye. He would do body twitches instead of pendulum dowsing. So there is things known as body dowsing. So he would do body, basically body twitch dowsing and said that he would help my son.

So he would do like body twitching that you know this. Yes, no, whatever right. Keeping me on the limb right.

Once the emotion code dowsing project was done on my end, then he discussed he felt he could train me to assist this in various things of his responsibilities and he felt I could work with him very reliably he said.

During all of this time, some strange things happened. He spoke about his birthday, he said he was born on April 7.

So to me, this was pretty crazy. I had not told him my son's birthday, and my son was born on the same day April 7 so I was shocked and told him that.

His original comment that he could help my son was something he seemed to work at ongoing for each meeting he would do something supposedly to help my son. But the correlation of his knowledge was actually beyond a normal human, you know, in this regard.

For example, I had been running a device where you put a picture on the device and you can apply color therapy to the whole setup. I had been using a green light on the setup, so exposing the photo and the whole machine therapy to the green light as well, adding that color therapy. This was set up in my residence at the time. No one had ever seen the equipment running like that. He had never been to my place.

He lived in another country, nor did I reveal any of this to him. So during the time of this green light therapy I was applying in order to help my son, this was also remote equipment. So, you know, the person does not have to live with you and can still receive a signal. And this is something, you know, we, we grew up with our whole lives, basically in my family right.

Like decades of stuff like this. During a meeting, he offers to connect to my son and put a protective hedge around him in his location he was staying at. So he proceeds in front of me in a, like a Zoom meeting to work up energy. And he would hold up a large mug of water often, or I think orange juice sometimes and he would energize it before doing any work with his mind and he would focus on the cup, doing whatever mental work he was

doing on the water, then drink the water up, and then sort of go in his own world to have his spirit leave his body and locate who he was looking for and do what he needed to do.

So he advised during this process, in one specific meeting like this, that he located my son downtown, and he could see him, and there were many other people around him, and it was a very unsafe area. I knew this would be true. So he cleared all bad spirits away from the area, from around my son he said. He also proceeded to say he could take a look at his brain and see what was causing some problems. So he did his Reiki stuff, and he was trained in colors as well, in his own way.

He said he could see an obvious green light around my son's head. Okay, this blew me away, nowhere else – just on my son's head. At this point came the second a-ha moment to me that there was something real going on here.

The reason was, I had not told him I had a green light running on my son's headshot photo. So this was not coincidental people, this unclean spiritual realm, there is things that happen that are unexplainable. This could only have been the supernatural.

There is no other way. I was convinced after that the man had powers, extra powers. He proceeded to tell me he saw my son's brain like a round soccer ball with a dent in it, like a piece had been deflated, a small piece and this was the area that needed repair, he said, for his health to return. Seeing as how no doctor here had ever been able to help me with any medical conditions, my son experienced ongoing seeing and experiencing things in the supernatural world.

I mean, this made complete sense to me that this man was the one that could finally see what was going wrong and could fix it. The man, after locating the deflated portion lighted up in green, advised he was able to do some repair of this, and he presented like it was all good now and things would improve. Kind of like 'I did my part', the what he said he would like done part right agreement and which I came out of agreement with as well, on behalf of my son.

He's covered with the blood of Jesus and so on now people, so don't worry. And he has been fire baptized with Holy Spirit but please continue praying for my son, okay?

And so since my son did not live with me, I would have to wait for him to contact me at various times to see if there was any improvement. So now in continuing online meetings with this man I told you about Brazil man. He was big on me locating through dowsing – unforgivenesses. That was huge for him, that still existed - so if someone wronged someone else and there was never a forgiveness done... and so he explained his emotion code therapy program would resolve these things. The goal was to locate via dowsing who the unforgiveness was from. Is there an unforgiveness for Steve I'll say, and if it comes back as yes, (the pendulum) then was it an unforgiveness from Steve's mother, father, brother, family member or what?

So once I have got an answer from the pendulum from that, it went to - okay, what year was the unforgiveness in? And I could spell out the year. So Brazil man had an incantation that would be used, which was a series of words said as a magic spell or charm to remove the stuck unforgiveness from that person after it was located.

This is what others were already practicing in Brazil with his program, he said, with apparently good results at this time, I began expanding the online business services more because I could dowse. Brazil man would sort of push for more help with things that I could do that he said he could not do.

For example, he said he could not dowse with a pendulum. He said he tried Akashic records, but never really was able to master that. So I took Akashic record reading course because this involved the hall of records for humans and for every event or unforgiveness, etcetera, for every human that exists or existed, things are stored in the hall of records, in the heavens is the premise of this whole thing.

So he was very interested in locating the unforgiveness of a person in the hall of records as well, in doing Akashic records, then applying the incantations he had with very specific steps to break off spells, hexes, voodoo magic, and generational curses or curses that he had been trained up on in his wizardry skills. So the process was dowse and then find the unforgiveness, break the unforgiveness with the incantation, then go to the Akashic hall of records and clear the forgiveness from the heavens, the hall. And this would somehow free a soul of a person and help them. So of course this began with the clearing of anything I could find for himself, his past lives via dowsing.

This expanded to other people afterwards involved with his emotion program. So I would dowse what I learned with the Akashic part intertwined. So for example, I would start by dowsing to the front door of the Akashic hall. There is a guard that would be at the door. It would have to be stated who was entering.

So announce yourself and one would need to have that guard accompany you next to go find the record, to pull the record you sought by stating the person's name you wanted or some details of the person. And when the record was pulled that you wanted, you state what you wanted. Then you ask for a certain date and a year or an event to, to be cleared from the records, which was an unforgiveness. Eventually this process of forgiveness in the whole records led to Brazil man asking my thoughts about forgiving Satan and would I be willing to forgive Satan and would I be willing to dowse and locate Satan's unforgivenesses, locate them all, and then go to the Akashic hall and clear his records as well.

This was a big project, and I do not recall how many unforgivenesses there was that showed up, but it was many located throughout many years via the dowsing. So at this point with the data, it was time, ready to go to the hall and ask for clearance of these things because it was said to me that someone needed to forgive Satan, saying that he needed to be forgiven. It seemed to him that there was no one else to do this job. Me not having any Bible experience, not understanding that, you know Satan's not a person, this is an

unclean spirit and zero discernment from, you know - just not knowing anything and this was basically my thinking that God exists in the universe, God created everything.

And at the time I recall thinking that unforgiveness to have something unforgiven was a bad thing and that no one should be left with any unforgiveness. And that was what was in my mind. And at the time my thinking included Satan as well when the man was talking about it - when Brazil man was talking about it.

So I said yes, I felt his unforgiveness should be cleared up as well and I agreed to this project to do this as well in the Akashic hall of records for Satan and clear his unforgivenesses as well and any agreements in regards to all these things, right? I break and bind them and leave them with Jesus and take them away. In Jesus name, amen.

Next, Brazil man proceeded to prearrange a meeting with another lady from Brazil that he knew it was a friend of his mother's to add protection to this mission, as he called it. He called it missions because it would apparently be something others would try to interfere with.

Others being - I have no idea who he meant. So he introduced me to this lady because he said, to clear Satan's records in the hall, extra protection and guards needed to be placed at certain points. Basically, I think I recall and would need to be around while doing this process.

So we all met online in Zoom and Brazil man and me went to the Akashic hall of records, cleared out all of Satan's records and unforgivenesses that were located from the dowsing data. After that meeting ended that same evening, I was having a bath, and while having a bath, I heard for the second time in my life that loud voice that I was positive was God. He spoke loud and clear and it was a male voice, the same one I am sure I heard some twelve years before. And it was just a very loud, matter of fact, 'thank you'.

And I was not thinking at all and just instantly spoke out loud and said, 'you are welcome', back to the voice. It hit me after that, it felt to me like God was directly saying, thank you for forgiving Satan. It seemed like that. And the record clearing, I just accepted that thought that God was pleased about that, and I moved on deeper into the spiritual realm of things. I do not understand the thank you people, I don't understand it, I can not even process it to this day. I do not know what the thank you was about. All I can tell you is I heard the voice and it was the same voice I heard twelve years before.

And I can tell you that I know God uses both good and evil for the purpose of his will. So I do not know what his will was there. I don't know what was going on.

Back on to the testimony. So in around this same time frame, just after Brazil man advised separately that his mom's friend, the lady needed help as well.

He explained she lived on a portal. She lived in a home on a hilltop that was a major portal he said and this was a demonic portal he said for things coming and going - apparently that her home sat on. She was not feeling well, her family and pets as well

were affected by unclean spirits, but she would liaise with Brazil men on prior occasions for shuttles of ships he said, to the universe or center of Mother Earth I believe it was for rescue missions of things.

There was a huge barrage of incantations, things of the spirits going on constantly at this time and missions. He would arrange with her and ask me for dowsing assistance now on these missions. So for example, when they got to a place spiritually, and he let me know when he spiritually was elevated, for example to another universe and then I was to dowse and locate which level of which universe the stolen souls from humans on earth were being stored in, he would rescue them and they would bring them back.

It was very star wars-ish now actually when I think about it. He would also talk about a couple of other men he worked with, recruited to help him keep watch over the universe, and he would train these people, but they were not very reliable he said, and they would get a big head and start thinking they could do projects in the universe without his permission, expanding their own energy power with his teachings to be more powerful on their own. And he could actually know and locate how much they were increasing themselves in their power without permission.

He didn't like that part, that they would do this without his permission, and said he would have to fire them, decommission them, actually unpower them, because they could not follow his authority and wanted to be bigger than him, or get excited about taking on projects in the universe that they would get wind of. Then they got all excited about a new mission, they would go recruit Brazil man and they would need to do this next mission together.

Brazil man however, wanted to be the one in charge of deciding what mission got done and even if it was taken on - so it caused clashes apparently with people and prior people. He was seeking another person he could rely on for missions and watching the universe and would indicate, I may be trainable for this as well. By now I was hooked into being recruited to work on a job for God, that he said Michael said it would be okay to approach me.

He was able to supernaturally confirm the green light with never having any way, shape or form to be able to even know about this green light. So he had insight, spiritual insight. There was definitely spiritual insight going on there, into things.

And for me, I had been dowsing and communicating with God. Remember I told you I would dowse to God and ask him questions prior to this. So to me, this was all very, very real. At that time much focus was put on stolen souls - locating stolen souls.

That was the premise for people with mental health problems, was that they had their soul stolen and stored somewhere else. Some of them, some people who were just not themselves or had completely changed personalities for example. So the plan was to rescue these people from various universes where they were being held in the different

dimensions that each universe held, and rescuing them - then transporting them back to earth, including my son's soul.

So he felt my son's soul was out there somewhere as well. He finally located and brought back all these things to earth and he had incantations created that he would say to have Archangel Michael do, or to say to Michael.

He was always doing his body twitches, talking to Archangel Michael or something like that, in order for these things to be fixed in stages so as things progressed, now he was getting into soul work. He was using a lot of Archangel Michael directed commands he said he was receiving in downloads as well.

To his mind - he was showing the other people he worked with or knew of that had been amazingly healed, or supernaturally - one of them was a doctor. I think his first name was Stephen who this person died on earth in real life while climbing up a mountain or a hillside, and he actually ended up receiving a new heart from God and he was healed. That was the story I was told and I cannot recall this man's last name, but this man, I watched him on YouTube. He's on YouTube somewhere. He is actually teaching in churches for real, I saw him teaching in churches.

He's online teaching in churches, claiming that he is healing for others, but he's directed as a healer by Michael and he was also arranging trips for other people to new age places, but I cannot recall the exact names. At this same time though, Brazil man seemed to be involved with this man or know about him in detail. So he was showing me (Brazilman), was showing me other people on the internet at this point on YouTube that he would watch and study. And it seemed like he had connected with these people or was going to.

He also (Brazilman) was a channeler. He showed me another man, a channeler from Pleiades, who had many people watching his channel messages from the Pleiadians. I recall he was interested as well as I was interested in having me dowse things like galaxies, for example. How many galaxies was there?

And it was off the scale. It was an uncountable number. I recall dowsing the number of universes we lived in, and there was a total of seven of them. And I had dowsed that each universe level had a king and levels of authorities, and that each level had an acting God assigned as well. At the top, a small g god.

That is how it would be described as nowadays. At the top, sort of like a pyramid chart of each level of universe. This kind of inquiring with familiar spirits makes humans heads puffed up. You actually start to believe you are getting real answers, but I am telling you people, it is garbage. Take it from me, I have been there.

So anyways, it came to pass that apparently there was a problem happening in that there was an invasion at a level that news would come that someone in the high level of that

universe would be - like, taken and kidnapped and have to be rescued by Brazil man. At this time, it was becoming apparent to me that – well - number one... my son was not being healed as the man said he would be, that he could help with and things were happening in life that still put him in positions of great danger around him, around me, in positions where death or injury could happen at any day, anytime and I am getting information from Brazil man, that for example, oh – ‘Archangel Michael is helping’. So now my thoughts start moving to well then we need more angels covering him and watching him, because it was perplexing to me, like - why is he still in situations of danger?

Why is this danger still happening? Everything is you know, supposedly moving in the right direction, you know. So now I am basically talking to God's angels via dowsing and so on and now I am starting to order God's angels around, telling them, go xxx and do this, watch over him for xxx hours or days type of things via dowsing chart confirmations. This sounds really crazy, but I am telling you guys, the supernatural realm is crazy.

It is just simply crazy and the truth of the matter is he remained alive, but his life situations were not resolving right. So now I am shaking my head at this, too, when I think back, sitting there, if I am at the point of ordering God's angels around, seriously, how much worse can this be? You might wonder, but you know what - it gets worse yet.

And so, because Brazil man was coming to me often now to dowse, even for himself now to locate what was after himself, he felt there was things interfering with him. Now he wanted to know what, what was it that was interfering with his ability, his energies, his seeing into things and so on. So - was it a vampire? Another alien race? And if so, which race?

Was it a witch? Was it Satan? Was it Lucifer? Many other things of the spiritual realms that can come at a person visually unseen but a pendulum could locate, and he would feel like, he would say, he would feel like something was bothering him or blocking his energy or communications, and what was it, and could I clear it away for him?

So I got into the habit of checking what was around him, because in my mind, he was doing these great works for God. And he started to trust me to go to God with the pendulum to see what my response was. Instead of him checking with Michael like he did in the beginning, Satan was now having his akashic records cleared. Apparently was put in, like, sanctification or something like that for cleansing and purifying. And after some time wanted a chance at being forgiven, to work in a top level position in the universe again and show himself right again.

So he wanted a new name, because the current angels, etcetera, recognized his old name, and no one liked him or would trust him. So he wanted a new name assigned to him. He chose the name top dog to be renamed to. He apparently needed permission to be renamed and Brazil man would somehow liaise this with Michael and with the dowsing I was doing also to God to indicate a yes or a no for a final approval or not.

Also, after he was supposedly approved to work in heaven again in the universe, he was always coming and sitting on Brazil man's presence. I could pick that up through dowsing. And so Brazil man would communicate through his Michael and his body dowsing a yes or a no on my side from things. So he wanted a chance to join Brazil man, keeping the universe safe again. So Brazil man, and apparently God said yes, and he was given a trial run.

On this trial run, he was to do good for others. And I believe he was also assigned to protect me and my family, just doing this automatically. I cannot recall exactly Brazil man and how that went down. Either way, during this period of time, there were other events Brazil man would tend to like talking with people approaching him for forgiveness, for entry to heaven, or to bring him a gift of blessings even. He had familiar spirits talking to him all the time, of all types, of old kings and queens, stating their case.

They would come and state their case, and they would leave their gift, so to speak, in honor of what he supposedly did for them, for them to be at peace or advance or something like that. Around this time frame, Brazil man introduced me to spiritual realm seals. So he explained his personal seal was basically a new age triangle thing. It was with a crystal and a sort of shield on it, and that downloads and information could be transferred back and forth via the seal drops, so to speak. I did not have such a thing and he wanted to transfer energetic downloads.

He said to me, and I would need a seal to do this. So he worked his Reiki I think it was or magic. I do not know what he did, but regardless, it was close to your eyes, and you would think about what picture is coming to your mind, or you would close your eyes. Yes, he said, close your eyes and tell me what picture is coming to your mind.

And I had two pictures in the spiritual realm. The first image appeared. It was the star of Bethlehem, the Star of David. And the second was a white feather, like you would see on a writing feather pen. So that was my spiritual realm, objects and seals, which is supposed to be for me.

So which, while writing this testimony up, Holy Spirit told me these are actually called talismans. So also around this time, Brazil man was able to teleport to my sleep. He was able to visit me in my sleep, and I would be able to see a black bat shaped body with wide wings, like you would see on a Halloween drawing. However, the head of the bat body was his human physical head and hair. I could tell when he was teleporting to check on me, because I could see him across my eyesight.

He confirmed, yes, he was checking on me. When I asked him about it, I said, oh, I noticed you visited me last night and he would say, 'yes I did'. So now came the last project from Brazil man, which was to work on the largest worldwide issues and to find a harmless way to sort of disarm any harm.

So he was like, used to deflecting universal catastrophes apparently. So there was much in depth looking into, after all the lost souls that had been saved and recovered and that

were stolen out of people's bodies. And since Satan was on the good level now so to speak, what else could be done to make things better in the world? While he would do various meetings with his own people in Brazil on things, he would connect still with me to work on a final project to restore order to the universal wallets he said were planted in various teleporting's or mothership trips to these universes, etcetera. There were things also being run in hidden areas of the universal levels.

Armies of fallen angels were duping the humans into believing they would receive a huge payoff or reward or prize at the end for their work and efforts. However, the humans did not know that they were being lied to and that they were performing these works around the world and instead, the fallen angels, they were actually planning to do away with these puppet humans after using them for their purposes. So now enters the education from Brazil man on the spirit world of these fallen angels using humans as puppets, fragments and fractals.

Word terms of human beings were used which have no biblical truth. If you look in the Bible, you're not going to find those words. So that could be taken down, he said - to the smallest particle, when you get it down to the smallest particle, then these could start rebuilding themselves back up again. Clones, copies of humans and crystal universe computers also he spoke of.

There were also crews of evil working against good, causing destruction on earth and Brazil man would ask for their names to be spelled out, dowsing the names. And sometimes it was like a father son or son and an uncle that Brazil man had to go and apparently subdue for the universe's safety. At first, he would talk about recycling them, but that was the last option. All attempts to like, rehabilitate would be made first, before something went to the trash.

Recycling was like the final trash bin, and their soul was gone forever and no more chances to change after that. So there were sets of these spiritual troublemakers, and he would designate spots about the earth where they would be dealt with for rehab - rehabilitation. The first was what he called the tar pits. So you can see - so you see instead of the pit or abyss the Bible talks about, he used the term tar pits.

He explained they would be buried up to their necks in a tar pit and unable to move and remain there until they were changed and usable again. When these would be done, they would get out and be found again later to be up to no good, though. So next came Brazil man's more secure spots, where surely they would not escape. Sort of like exiled tropical beach places with a fire pit, but nowhere to go. So the repeat offenders would be transported with, like spiritual military universal guides.

Two places of designated confinement until they were refined for good use again. It happened that they started somehow escaping these places as well. After some time,

and the way it was known, they broke out through dowsing. So he would say, something is not right. Can you check what is causing the trouble?

So, in spelling out a name, it would be one of these names. So it was known that they escaped refinement and so Brazil man would go catch them again and give them more chances, etcetera but they would keep breaking out causing problems.

So Brazil man, you see, throughout everything, was always portraying, playing the good guy. So after his tropical spots were not secure enough, and more issues were occurring that were said to be caused by the same spirits or individuals which, you know - they were individuals in spirits was the reality of it.

His question was 'well, where would you suggest we take them next'? So I said, well, how about off the earth then, somewhere? Because, recall he could teleport to places and take spirits with him. So it ended up being the sun and the moon locations next. Surely they could not get back to earth and cause more trouble on earth.

Well, jails were placed on the sun and moon, and they were guarded and held in jails. and there were flights going there from time to time and some ended up breaking out of a jail there and hijacked a spaceship and tried coming back to earth again. I think they got stopped by Brazil, man, he said, who sent more guards in the universe to overcome them while this is all taking place, what comes next?

Yes, there is more, but this is what occurred. This is the truth of what occurred. So now there was a lot of dowsing going on, the various universal levels, etc. It was determined there were seven universes, like a pyramid.

There was a small g god in training at the top of each level, and there was a king positioned underneath each god at each level, and a temporary king in case a king had to be replaced, you know, another would step in. Now comes issues of somehow the temporary god from like level four goes missing. Also, remember that Satan, who is now supposedly a good guy, remember he has his new name, top dog, given to him, comes onto the scene to help the issues. While this was going on, a family member of mine was indicated being made a king and then being removed and bumped, etcetera, by replacement kings and dowsing indicates he is in trouble.

And within hours that evening, this family member actually showed up for real in person at my personal residence. And I was not expecting him and he just showed up out of the blue and he was wearing a dressy black suit coat. Not normal for him to wear a suit coat. Matter of fact, it might even be the first time I ever seen him wear a suit coat, jeans.

And he proceeded to you know, be sort of proud of his suit coat and show me his suit coat. And he is like, see, look. And he is showing me the pockets and he sort of opens up the breastplate, lapel part open and inside of it, on the inside of it was a gold crown emblem with the word king engraved on inside lining. This is for real.

This person leaves my residence and dowsing indicates he is still in trouble. He is in trouble of dying of suicide and does not want to stay on earth and wants to go to heaven. and what did I think of that? So without truly physically knowing what is really going on with him and just depending on the dowsing (nowadays, I know I was dowsing through familiar spirits, but I didn't know that then) so anyway in this dowsing, it is - the indication comes he is ended up in heaven and he is with Jesus and he is truly happy, and they are enjoying doing things together.

Even at one point, dowsing ended because they had to go. They were going to grab a pizza together, indicating heaven would have things like pizza and restaurants, Brazil, man whenever he would meet up to accomplish an energy mission, would seriously, physically ramp up his mind. Like you could see him trying to energize his mind, etc. to be ready to complete jobs.

Remember he said this was all work for God he does. So he would get physically tired. Like he would tire himself right out from building up energy. And after say an hour, he was exhausted and would have to quit for the day, hence another meeting to finish whatever, another time. Well, it turns out the universe level, temporary God disappearing issue went up to the 6th level.

So you see the top 7th level was basically represented as father God himself. So each time God was kidnapped, he was located and returned. Then the next level, temporary God, went missing. So finally come the news that the 7th level God is missing and now someone has him.

And this is where Brazil man just gave up exhausted. He gave up and said he could do no more. So this is where my thoughts lost it - because I was thinking like, well, what do you mean you can't finish this? You are the one with all the energy and what, you are going to give up on getting God back?

And so because top dog was supposedly workable now, it was okay to call top dog in and he was on the good side, it was okay to call top dog in to help restore God somehow via me and dowsing, to finish the mission. So Brazil man just sat there in his chair, basically like deflated with his eyes, looking like he was just stuck in a trance or hypnosis, unable to move or do anything and when I realized he was going to do nothing to get our God back, I took over with top dog via dowsing communication to restore God to the 7th level. And somehow this was done. It indicated, all indicated through dowsing, yes, that he was restored.

He was back in charge at the helm of everything again. So afterward, with top dog helping out and helping things and restore, now other sets of attacks start coming on to Brazil man. And he would have me dowse how many curses, which generations was affecting him. And he had enchantment ways to break each of these scenarios. And they would actually go after his personal family as well.

So he would break something off himself and then it would replicate via a wizard or a magician who had sort of like copies of these spells. So replicatable spells. These spells would replicate next to his father, mother and sister or family members. And they all had to be broken off per each individual as well. These spells, however, not only spilled onto him and his family, they actually started to now affect me as well.

And my heart would start to race to a severe fast heartbeat. And I knew something was happening it was wrong, not normal. So I would seek out in dowsing what was it now back to listing what the spells were from. There were numerous ones and refine it down to exactly how many spells, then recheck if they were broken and gone, and then finally check for duplicate spells that were auto programmed to roll onto your family members. When a major one ended up broken, then a backup spell placed by the wizard or the sorcerer came next.

And so now that had to be ended as well. This got so exhausting. Brazil man would always message me as if something was wrong. He felt something was wrong and he would respond, that he would help with his energetics, like he was like a hundred fold versus my energy levels. He seemed to become more and more disinterested now in communication overall after God at the 7th level was restored on this whole mission stuff.

So around this time as well, I was also a very curious person and had learned more online about Brazil man's original question about did I hear the name Yeshua or Yahweh? And started to know from Google that - that related to Jesus and so I was curious about Jesus now, and I'm dowsing information now about Jesus. What was his birthday? What time was he born?

How much did he weigh when he was born? Anything that had to do with a number, any question I dowsed and asked came back with full sevens each and every time. I even doused about other information about Mary, like what was her maiden name, what was her birth family's real name. All of that information I had written down on notes in a book I kept, and I shared that information with Brazilman eventually. You see, I thought he was this supernatural sort of big hired gun fella, working for God, training to take over for God of the universe.

So he needed to see this information. So after Jesus though, rescued me, I ended up burning all that paperwork, all those notes and information that had anything to do with Brazilman. Any data I had written down or recorded or kept was all deleted or burnt. All when these things became revealed to me later, that is what I did with all the information. I have none of the original information in this time frame of Brazil man now comes a dream, a vision from God.

And he says to me, bring me the children. He did not say to give the message to anyone else in this dream or vision. So not having had this happen to me before, not knowing that God sends dreams and visions and so on to his children, to me, this was a very clear, direct command assignment. So at the time, I actually thought, well, that can not be meant for me. Why would he be saying that to me? And because remember, I had been working

with Brazil man, and Brazil man was supposed to be the designated liaison man with Archangel Michael. So I thought, well, why would I be getting this assignment or this command? And I started to think, well, maybe it was not for me. Maybe it was for Brazil man.

I started wondering, well you know. And so I was very confused as to why I got the message when Brazil man was supposed to be the big man. Anyways, so the next day, I told Brazil man about the message God told me about. I said, it must be a message intended for you. He never confirmed anything or spoke about it again.

After I mentioned it, he just kind of - it went by the wayside. I finally realized when I became born again and familiar with God's rhema, that the command or the assignment indeed yes, it was for me and not. It was not meant for anyone else. Plus he never said it was for anyone else.

The dream never said, go tell you know, whoever, whatever this is - for someone else or nah, it was direct to me. Things were ramping up now with spells and bad things increasing happening to my son now. And I was getting very frustrated being under enchantments, under spells, and they were being cast at me fast and furious, as well as me needing to break the next spells that Brazilman had taught me how to break. This ended up going into thousands of spells and was taking hours at a time to break them all.

Then, not much time later, something would start up again, sometimes within a matter of hours and then here we go again. So this was running me absolutely into the ground. So while dowsing still for more information about my past history, my family history, I was coming up with information that was pointing me now to mother earth. And this is in the dowsing, and it related to mother earth and spiritual realm, and that it meant I was the female connection to God, the female partner or side, so to speak, which put me on to seeking information in the gnostic records.

So that is next, where I located information about Sophia, and further information took me to Sophia channelers and I learned about Sophia - the female wisdom of god in an overall sense, in the gnostic library's information. So now, in having this distorted view, I dowsed more things about me and the connection and then it seemed to point to the dowsing - would point to 'oh, you're mother, your mother of mother earth and all that nonsense'. In the next meeting with Brazil man, I was going to talk about this sort of connection that was made the information I had dowsed and connected and how that meant I was sort of one with God at that point in a motherly fashion. It was at this point I was sitting during the meeting, facing Brazil man on the opposite side and I got an overwhelming warming. And knowing that came over me, that I loved God with all I had without a doubt. It was like a waterfall of warm love just poured over you and continuously ran and enveloped me (overcome by Holy Spirit at this moment?).

So recall that originally Brazil man he introduced himself as the son of Yahweh and he was in training. And that I thought this man was either God come in disguise or a part of God somehow with no vital experience yet, right? So while I am watching him talk about

just in general stuff sitting on his chair, I am looking straight at him while he is sitting on his chair, and I am thinking - you know, a part of God doesn't have a clue that I am completely in love with God.

And when that thought realized in my mind. This man sitting in the chair immediately flew backwards. Like being knocked back and then sideways to the ground off his chair unexpectedly - he was not expecting that force and almost fell right off his chair. I think he actually had to put his hand out or on the ground to steady himself. It coincided exactly when I had that complete realization come over me. How much I just was so in love with God - like, so in love with God! I was in love with something here, something here present. I was not sure if it was him you know, I did not think it was the human, but it was God, right? Like, I did know it was God.

In my mind - it was God. And so in my mind, I am, now I am not laughing out loud, but I am laughing in my mind thinking to myself, he does not know what just hit him. He does not have a clue what just hit him. Meaning my love for God actually just hit this person.

So he quickly, very quickly ended the meeting looking pretty uncomfortable after that. So now my mind moves on daily - stuck on love for God. And my mind is starting to shift into this I want to marry God scenario. Because remember, I was dowsing, right? Remember...and I was asking God questions. And I asked him if he was ever married and I was thinking, well, you know, with God, anything is possible.

I want to marry God too, right? And so anyways, so I am dowsing again at this time still for answers, right and somehow I am getting this indication coming back through dowsing. That, oh, I am part of mother earth. So more divination is done and talking to the familiar spirits.

And now I am contacting several familiar spirits and there is marriage enchantments now occurring between me and God in the divination realm, though, but not in person, face to face with this Brazil man - no. So it is all orchestrated by familiar spirits. And the dowsing information is relaying marriage vows and related information to God. So next comes dowsing instructions saying, tell Brazil man to go to a certain cemetery where he lived and to dig up a certain headstone and that he should, I believe it was, take his and my photos with him and he should bury them there underneath the headstone, and then he should come to my city.

Something like that. I can't remember exactly all of it, it was a scenario like that. So the next online meeting that comes up face to face with Brazil man, I am wondering about, you know, what will we talk about in this meeting? Out of the blue, matter of factly and abruptly, he announces something - and I was going to talk about this instruction about you know about these headstones and all that topic. Instead, he kind of cuts me off, he abruptly announces, 'I have been informed that you are dismissed and will never work again for God. Thank you for your service. Goodbye'.

I was like, what? I was not expecting this. Now - I can laugh about it, I can giggle about it because it is absolutely ridiculous. But at the time, I was stunned. I thought there was all this universal work yet to be done and, you know, all these crazy things.

So for me, because I thought he was like God or part of God or God's son in training or part of Gabriel or whatever was going on there. Michael, Archangel Michael, you know, as he advised way back when I first met him right. Anyways, I was crushed, literally crushed and broken by his. I have been informed 'that you are dismissed and will never work again for God. Thank you for your service. Goodbye'. Like what a dismissal! What a severe and abrupt dismissal - nowadays I know - you know God's not like that.

God is a God of love and, you know, he is not like that. If we are a believer in God and we ask for an assignment from God, you know Holy Spirit trains us up and educates us and on we go, right - and it is not like that. But I didn't know that then at the time, okay?

I just couldn't understand that if God was involved in all of that, then what was it I did so wrong that I am like dismissed all of a sudden? And why did he abruptly basically fire me after he got knocked off his chair? So that is what it felt like to me, right? It felt like I was getting fired for knocking this fella off his chair because that is when everything really came to a head right.

So I was lost as far as speaking with Brazil, man, I was lost. I was really upset about this, actually. I was crying night and day for pretty much months on going. I was sobbing my eyes out to God, saying... now I am going to God right at night and I am saying, 'he said, I will never have another job for God or work for God again'.

And I am crying to God, why? Why? Why? In my heart, you know, in my heart, I wanted to work for God still because remember, I thought I was working for God all that time, and I thought this was the end and God was not going to give me another chance. I actually really believed, came to believe that God was not going to give me another job, not going to give me another chance to do anything.

And I am wanting to know why he said that, why this man said that. And I keep thinking, I kept thinking, what do you mean, I will never work for God again? And I could not imagine being, you know, not being a part of God or, you know, doing another job or a job for God again. So what do I do? Well, back to what I knew what to do, right - so there I go back to dowsing to find answers of what was going on. That was big mistake, but I didn't know it then! So around that time frame, a couple of things happen. I was hit with heavy spells now and thought I may even have a heart attack. I also recall an event where I had asked my mother's friend that I talked with from time to time.

I asked my mother's friend, I said, 'did you want me to dowse her family member for her'? She had a family member that passed away and I said, 'did you want to try and communicate with this person'? So she says to me, 'let me get back to you' or something like that and so now in this time frame, the spells that I am experiencing are really fast and furious coming now.

I am dowsing direct with Sophia, remember, who is in the Gnosticism library of Gnostics and Gnosticism. She is the female wisdom of God and I am getting answers from her about what was going on and I asked her many questions about things as well through dowsing. Well, one piece of advice that came back that I still actually used to this day was, strangely enough, it was something accurate.

Because I asked through dowsing, I said, what is the best piece of wisdom or advice in the world you can give me? Remember...because, you know - to me I am talking to Sophia, like the wisdom of God, right. What came back from the familiar spirit was the pendulum spelled out, "Go Get God". That was the first thing.

And there was another one that came back, a piece of advice that said, 'never work alone'. These two pieces of advice actually became critical later on because I actually learned to go get Jesus and to work with Jesus. So I learned 'go get God' those words - the substitutes became 'go get Jesus' and 'work with Jesus'. So to me, those were two good pieces of advice.

I don't know if that was a familiar spirit telling me that or if it was an angel intervening or God intervening. I don't know. But from then on, I learned, like - never work alone. Like, I always need my Jesus to work with me. And if there is something going on, go get God.

And then I learned, you know, that I go get God anytime now. It doesn't matter when it is. So that is my first go to, is Jesus now, right. You know, my friend and my beloved and, you know, he is always there for me, faithful and true every time.

So those two phrases stuck like cement in my mind and I had - I remember at that time, I was thinking, how can I go get God if God fired me and I will never work with him or see him again? So in my notes that I keep, I next wrote down January 31st, 2022. I wrote down that I received a message from God. It said, "tonight's the night". That was the message. I don't recall any major event that happened that night, but I noticed, however, within just a couple of days after that, in my notes, I have written down, in February 3, 2022, now an emergency event occurs, and God delivers a flat out miracle.

It was extreme cold weather where I live, and open skin freezes within minutes. My son had come to the door. He was older, right, but not living with me. He comes to the door, he's despondent, he's upset, depressed, very down. I got the indication in my mind, in my thoughts, I was thinking maybe he is even suicidal.

He wanted the dog, a small dog for comfort, that is - was with me, but for many reasons, he was not able to live or stay in my place. So he came over to visit, right and he came for the dog.

So he took the dog with him and he leaves and there is a bit more to this story, but to make it short, he is not having a ride to leave the residence here. So he leaves on foot

with the dog, a tiny small dog in a tiny blanket and I am talking – it is you know...we have death weather.

We call it death weather in the cold, where temperatures dip from -30 to -50 Celsius. And it was somewhere in that range there that night and off he goes on foot in this weather. No mitts, I think and in runners and just not clothed for this weather and the dog, you know, just a tiny 14-pound dog, like with paws the size of a quarter a nickel or whatever.

And it was a very far walk, like close to a mile to get to anything as far as businesses or in the evening, right, where one could warm up going and warm up when it was dark outside, it was nighttime. If I had stopped him, though, and taken the dog from him, I knew it would be a very bad, even worse situation like that was just like mothers what they call intuition at the time. And I knew I had to let him go walk with the dog because you know, it was his comfort, his consolation, and I did not want to see him, you know doing suicide or something like that. So now he is out on the street somewhere, walking with the dog in his arms in what I call death weather. I know the familiar spirits are bothering him, but still, you know, I am not trained in this stuff and not trained in deliverance as yet.

And I am panicked that he is going to die. Him and his dog are going to die now in this weather out there. So I sat at my table and I am actually in a severe panic, not knowing what to do. And I remember Sophia's wisdom. She said, go get God.

So I pull out my pendulum and my yes no plus my a to z alphabetical sheet. And I am frightened. I am in a panic and I am dowsing now. And I say, God, please come. And I ask, is this God?

And I get a yes back. I believe I got a yes back. And I start talking out loud to God because I know he can hear me and so I always would talk out loud to him before even so I am frantic and I am explaining fast, 'he is out the door'.

It is approximately minus somewhere 28 or 30 Celsius to -50 or whatever it was there. When you add the wind chill, it makes it much colder even and I am explaining, and I might have even been in tears. I believe tears were coming down my face and I was saying, 'he is going to die, him and the dog are both going to die and what do I do'? The tears are there and I am waiting for the answer. The pendulum spells out back to me and he answered, and it spelled back the letters, "I will help you".

And that was all that was spelled out. And the pendulum stopped. And my heart broke into sobs and relief and I just sat there at the table like a baby. I was done.

I was spent. I just shut down. Literally shut down. Body, mind, everything just shut down. And I realized after a couple of minutes, it is like, well, what should I do now?

It is quiet, you know, it is like no one is here. What should I do? And my cell phone was laying on the table and I had checked the time and then I was fumbling in my mind, you know, maybe I should try and find the police non-emergency line phone number.

Time is passing and should I call them? And I was really out of it, like lost. And then my cell phone rang and it was an unknown number on the display. I answered and the man said, 'this is Winnipeg police. We have a boy and a dog here and we are just up the street. Can we bring them back to your place'?

I was shocked. I had not even called the police yet or looked up the number. And I live in a far out area in my city, and the police are few and far between here. There is no local station close by.

And my phone said it was between somewhere between six and seven minutes, time frame from the go get God thought process and then the dowsing 'I will help you' response and it was right in around seven minutes, six to seven minutes, and the police were actually at the front door with the boy and the dog.

And here comes this policeman up the front sidewalk with the dog in his arms, safely. And they even found a room, a place for my son to go to for the evening, seeing as he could not stay the premises. So God delivered a flat out miracle within minutes for me.

That was it for me. I knew without a shadow of a doubt now in my mind, in my whole being, in every fiber, that our God is real and that our God hears us. It also confirmed to me that he doesn't need a pendulum for us to talk to him and I also think in the back of my mind I was realizing God just helped me and Brazil man said I would never speak to God again basically.

So now I am realizing you know, in the farthest sense, that, you know, God is talking to me and this, you know, and there is something's not right and I am not processing. My mind is not processing. You know...that Satan lied to me, right and that those were familiar spirits and so many lies, right - all of it pretty much, except for some of the things that, you know, with discernment, I can see now, I believe were from God. So things are progressing more rapidly now.

The miracle happens. Brazil man is disconnected from me now and telling me not to contact him or associate with him anymore because, you know... done, the job is done, or there is no more job for God or whatever to do.

And I believe it was at this time my mother's friend now she gets back to me on the phone about, you know, because I had asked her did she want me to dowse for her passed away family member? And she said to me, 'I talked with my pastor about that, and he said, no, that it's witchcraft Shelley, (or a cult)' she said - I can not recall which exact word her pastor used, but I think she said a cult, but proceeded to say, I will just wait till I get to heaven to speak with him.

And so me, I was like, are you sure? Being my mom's friend, it is not like I would charge her money, you know, is what I was thinking. This first thing that came to my mind was, well, why wouldn't you want to contact him? Like, I am not going to charge you money or anything, you know, I am willing to do this, you know, for nothing, like just as a favor, something nice but she declined.

And it was the end of the phone conversation. So after that phone conversation, it started to hit me and sink in what she had said and I am thinking to myself, what do you mean - your pastor said it's witchcraft / or a cult?

This is not witchcraft I was thinking, how could she call this witchcraft? I am helping people with God's help. And I was really determined to find out why her pastor told her that.

I got on the Internet, did my first search of dowsing and witchcraft, and wow, an abundance of information and Bible verses flooded the screens. It was all about God. I was learning about the verses in front of me. I was devastated. I thought this was the end of everything because now I am learning that this was something - these things I was doing, were things God hated. I loved God with all my heart and now I was further broken and filled with shame, like shame and guilt in realizing all this stuff he did not like at all. And I wanted his approval. I wanted God to love me back.

At this point in time, my mind has come to realize something is very wrong with my understanding of what God thinks is good, and I need to learn more. I was mulling in my thoughts about, you know, how I just know that God is good. So why did this man who purported to be God basically cut me off so meanly? For the first time it started to dawn on me, well, if that was not God, who the heck was that? Or what the heck was that?

And so I am still trying to learn how God thinks. And I decide I need to learn without dowsing now. Because now I realize dowsing is not how he wants to communicate for an ongoing relationship according to the witchcraft divination scripture that I had searched and found. Thank goodness for Google, see guy's internet does come in handy for something.

It's not all bad. It opened my eyes. Like my mother's friend's pastor's message opened my eyes, and so did God. Like the Internet searches were invaluable in enlightening me. I decide to put the pendulum down for good.

And I'm determined now, just determined to find God, to find out the truth about the real God. Because that man posed an issue now in my mind of God not being kind. He wasn't being kind at the end there and I just could not accept that God would behave like that or someone purporting to be, you know, God's son or anybody related to God. I wanted to talk to God again so all the while I am wondering, how am I going to get responses from God now?

How do I get God to respond without a pendulum? Seriously, that went through my mind. I had to think like that. I had no other way to, you know - I had to process this. So this is a new path, this is a new road to learn and I am thinking to myself, how are other people talking to God?

And how do they talk to God the right way? And what is the right way? Honestly, I had to ask myself these questions.

That is how far lost I was. So it was around this time that God spoke to me again and came God's revelation statement to me and he said, 'you came in the back door, you need to come in the front door'. I was floored. What does he mean, the back door?

What is the front door? And I am extremely confused now at this point, but knew that this voice was telling me the truth. I knew it was the truth and that there was no doubt in my mind. This was God and this was the absolute truth. You just get that feeling that, that just, that knowing when God speaks to you and gives you a message, an assignment or a command, and when it is really from God, you know it...the person knows it.

That is because your whole everything you are, fills with that message you know. I don't know how else to explain it. It is like filling up your body, filling up a cup with the living word, like with the living God. But that cup is like your whole body, your mind, your soul, you and your thoughts, your everything.

So this is God's way now of bringing me out of new age, generations of issues, past, present and future. Now my mind is knowing something is super wrong here. My current divination did not match with the tiny bit of God's word that I am looking up online now. It does not match with my mom's friend pastor's advice and knowledge. So the abrupt 'you will never work for God again thank you for your service' did not match with the 'I will help you' response when the miracle from God occurred.

You know, all of these ideals of you know, God is love and I knew God was good. You know all these things that were bad happening did not match with God being good. So now I am starting on a personal hunt for the absolute truth to find God. And now I know I need to find this front door.

And this has become most important to me. So now I know, though without doubt, that I need to do a lot of things but so much was going on. I recall thinking...'a bible. I need to get my hands on a bible'. I did not have a bible and I am pretty sure this was in February of 2022.

So I wanted to find a bible as I did not have one in the home and I wanted one right away. It was urgent to me to find this front door and learn I could not spend a lot of money. So I searched on Facebook marketplace, and there was a KJV black leather bound Bible that looked great and it was reasonably priced, it was cheaper. I had no car to go driving and pick up a Bible because there were numerous car accidents. And my car was written off twice occurring in the two years right at and before this timeframe.

And it was not written off by me either. It was other things, accidents and people writing my car off. So I messaged the seller on marketplace and I am basically asking God now as well by just talking out loud to him all the time now. And I am, you know, saying - I need to get a Bible. And so I asked the man, can you deliver me the Bible because I have no car to pick it up and he said ye and I was so excited he was bringing me a Bible.

And so I believe it was the very next night and for I think it was \$35, I got my first KJV Bible that I intended to read this time. As a child I recall somehow having that white Bible in my possession that was in my drawer and I think I recall trying to read some verses. I think that one came - must have come from the Bible camp I had gone to or something. I just don't know. And I have no idea what happened to that Bible. But, so now I remember again one point in my thirties actually working in a call center.

And again, for some reason I had a bible in my hands at work on my desk. And I recall trying to read that too, at work, but I have no idea what happened to that, where it went. But I know I only read probably either a couple verses or a couple pages. I don't remember what I would have read or for some reason this is like a blank slate in my mind and I don't know why. I just know that this bible I got for \$35 was the first bible I intended to read and I felt the importance of reading it.

I guess the takeaway is that I had a bible in my hands a couple of times in my lifetime before that, and nothing ever happened with it. I did not have an urgency to read it. I don't remember what I read really. Maybe some Genesis in the white Bible, I am not sure. But anyways, so now at this point in time, I have a nice black KJV bible in my hands.

I fully intend to learn from this Bible this time and I realize I have never been able to read the Bible before. I never succeeded in remembering anything from a Bible. And I was in trouble and I needed help if this was going to work. So I dug in my heels and I said to God at my table, sitting at my table, I said, well, I have this Bible here now, and 'I am not going to church, I refuse to go to church to learn this'. 'I have never been able to read a Bible before and since you are the best teacher there is for the Bible, I want to learn from you, only you'. 'In order to learn it right, I need to learn it from you and from no one else. So I want you, God, to show me how to do this'.

'I want you or nothing if you don't show me how to read this Bible. And if I can't read this Bible with you, then I am not...it is not going to happen. Like, this just won't be happening, because I refuse to go to the churches to learn.' That's how I spoke to God.

That's what I said. I just sort of put the book aside, and within the next I think it was 24 hours, I went online on YouTube, and for some reason I started searching how to read the Bible for beginners or something like that and there was this really great looking video that comes across my path on how to read the Bible in it. And I recall this fella named Daniel teaching tips on how to read the Bible for the first time.

Like he said read the New Testament first, and you can use coloring pencils to highlight things he explained about books in the Bible and actually found it super helpful and I was like - bingo. Thank you, God. This is it. This is how I start.

I just had this feeling like God was showing me, right? So I followed the man's instructions, and I found the New Testament section, got me some pencil crayons, and ready to start. Well, the first chapter of the New Testament, I recall. I was like, I can not

read this and it was because it begins with all these begot statements, begot this and someone begot that and I realized finally, this is just a genealogy.

Stories about God started right after that. So knowing this was very helpful because it was only that one little piece there that I did not understand. Like, I knew my mind would never be able to memorize all those genealogies, the chain of genealogies. So once I got into the rest of it and saw, hey, you know, there is no memorizing genealogies needed here and it's just a matter of the books, God's word and actual witness accounts now.

And so now it is getting fascinating because I love true life stories right. I never liked fake books, fake stories, games, things like that. I like - I always love true stories, real documentaries and real life things. And so now knowing that this is real life, witness documented stuff, I am fascinated in the beginning and I never did like you know, all the fake stuff.

So here we go. It is February of 2022. And I recall this for sure because I had done a Facebook post. I wrote, 'I am sitting in the school of God'. So what that meant to me was me and my Bible at home, and God was teaching me, showing me already how to start.

And I was actually reading the Bible now, and I was making headway through the pages. I was so excited. I was making headway through the pages for the first time ever, I recall thinking, hey, I can read this and do this and it is not so hard. I thought it would be hard, and it was not.

So I knew God was helping me. I recall being just a little bewildered, telling God that well, I have no memory for this because I never could memorize things in my whole lifetime - I could never memorize things. So I would just talk to God out loud as I read over things until I hit the parts where Jesus teaches us how to pray.

After that, I start to write out things like how to pray according to Jesus' instruction and onward now I went forward using prayer as much as I knew how at the time. I was so green I recall, but I was super determined and I had things to learn.

I needed to know who God really was according to the New Testament. I needed to know what the front door was, how to get in it, and I needed to know how to apply all this to my life and make this all work out the right way. So I ended up sitting at Jesus' feet every single day, reading and learning and talking to God ongoing without a doubt. I was sure God could teach me everything I needed to know. I trusted him with every piece of my being and my core to do this.

I recall really loving and still love to this day, God's word and this one here stuck out and always will stick out to me. This verse really stuck out when I was learning and it is 1 John 2:27, which says, "but the anointing which you have received from him abides in you, and you do not need that anyone teach you. But as the same anointing teaches you concerning all things and is true and is not a lie, and just as it has taught you, you will abide in him", because this verse solidified the truth back to me that I made the right choice. I did not need to go to church to learn to read the Bible.

This told me everything I needed to know and encouraged me so much that, you know, I was glued to Jesus feet. Now, instead of sitting at his feet, I am glued to his feet reading this Bible now. Recall - I had no car or ambition or energy at that point, before this to even go to church or anything like that. God most certainly would train me up, I knew this now, and I was hooked.

I was absolutely in love with all I was reading and fascinated the whole way through. I still am to this day. I would struggle on a few words here and there, but Holy Spirit got me in the habit of 'look it up', he would say. I would hear that often when I was reading something and didn't understand a word.

'Look it up'. So out would come Google the dictionary on Google search, Webster dictionary search, or whatever it was and here is where I learned that God is so intelligent and that every word is really deep and it has so much more in depth meaning, which makes the Bible reading even more fascinating. When I realized - that when I looked up a certain word, like for example, the meaning of Christ, things like - when you start looking things like that up – wow!

Like you start to learn about God's wisdom and just how immense he is and how to the T and just full, the fullness of His word is. And the meanings are far beyond what any human would ever be able to have created to write the Bible, it is only possible that the writings are from God. The way it is structured, the way it is put together, the deepness of the conversions - of like I mean, the dictionary meanings of words and how the deepness of those words relate to other things in the Bible. It is incredible.

Anyways, looking back, I see now that I needed to go through a pretty large supernatural refining process whereby, you know, I needed Jesus cleaning up the old mess, preparing me for my new path with him and Father's will, which is exactly what I truly wanted to. Desperately I wanted to be as close to God as possible.

I was - in my heart, hook line and sinker wanting this. Like I was, like, I don't even know how to say it - I was like fallen in love with everything I had at Jesus's feet. Sometimes I picture it like Jesus went fishing again or something when, you know, you read about the disciples, like he is going fishing for men.

And sometimes I think like he was going fishing and I happened to be standing around there or something. I don't know. Or he found me in that water when he went fishing again or something and then I bit his hook, if that is the case then I sure am glad I bit his hook, because I am going to tell you something, people. He has a barbless hook. It is full of love. And I am so glad that I bit that hook of the one who walks on water. I am glad that is the one I bit on this time, I am telling you.

I started actually documenting my days now coming out of new age with Jesus, which has actually turned into books now documenting things and dates, and some are short notes and some are fuller explanations and I created my own series of what I call my God diary books. My God books, my God book diary. Anything daily with God or about God,

I would write in these books. February 22 of 2022, I wrote down that I asked God to take over for my son with prayer I asked him.

Looking back now, I realized that I had not asked that for myself even yet. Then I wrote on March 2, here on 2022, I wrote down, 'God was asked to take over for Shelley with prayer'. So here I am asking God to remove any demons, evil or negatives included to do with the dowsing. So here I realize that I forgot to ask God to help my life too, and not just my son's life.

And I can see, I am realizing now there is things like demons and familiar spirits and evil. I had always called them negatives before because I did not know the proper terms that are out and about around the humans and on earth. At this time, I had not yet known the words familiar spirit. You know, I was using very many worldly words. March 11 and 12th of 2022, I wrote down in those two dates, I deleted all dowsing was written down.

So this is the time I put down the dowsing. Then in March 13 and 14th, 2022, I asked God for another way to communicate. I wrote down, I asked him for another way to communicate by prayer. If you recall, prior, I had always been trying to dowse to get answers from God. I knew no other way to communicate.

But in now being on Google and in my new Bible I was learning God communicates in other ways to his people, and the back doorway is not what he is seeking from his adopted and obedient children. March 15. I wrote down forgive self-lessons. So I wrote this down because I came to realize that forgiveness is now important not only to others, but I had to realize that Jesus forgave me. So I had to realize it is also time to forgive myself because I was really hard on myself about all of this, you know?

So I began to work on this, too. This part was somewhat of a struggle for a while because I could not understand why had I not listened for so long to Jesus and how I went so wayward. But I eventually learned reasons for the way that God works things in our lives and the reasons we have struggles and we need to overcome things. It is not just for ourselves. It is actually how we overcome things and share things with others as well, so they can overcome things, too.

Sometimes we are presented things that we need to overcome, and then when we do our testimony, that helps somebody else overcome. See, God is all about love. God is love and all and what he does is - he relates to love, not just for me or for you. He wants love for all who will accept his love, and he will use all methods of communication, ways to demonstrate that to others.

On March 19, I wrote down dad over EMS. I wrote this down because my family that I don't live with - was also believing – they are believers in divination and using divination equipment. And here I come to realize in my mind that this method of healing that my dad was hooked on is doing things in not God's way. So I wrote that down dad over Ems. That, because that needed to be over with, needs to be finished.

March 2022. I wrote down second car auto pack check. This was a glory from God. My car had been written off by the second time, by another family member. Two times - my car was totaled and written off and it was not me driving. It was others in my family that wrote my car off. The devil was using my family members to do damage to my cars as well as myself for a very long time but here is where God's mercy shines through.

And I receive a check for the payoff of the written off car for more money than I could have sold the car for - the used car for, like a private sale. So God turned this into a blessing, into a Glory where I could buy another used car now and I did find the exact kind of car I wanted. It was older in years, however, it was most certainly what I was looking for. It certainly met all my needs and it had, I think, even more functions than I had asked for originally.

So the first car settlement check was again more money than I had paid for the car originally and that also is another blessing - God's glory. Wow, God is good.

God is so good to us. April 5, 2022 I created the Facebook group called God's love, Faith God's Way. At this point, I am really wanting to help others. I can see God moving in types of ways. In my life, things are changing and I am really getting a deeper understanding about Jesus now.

April 7, 2022 I had a personal note of when God took a family member and moved him to a secure location away from further harm one day. I am hoping this person will be adding his own personal testimony. In April 18, 2022, I was still starting to now create YouTube videos and a YouTube channel. I really just wanted to talk about God to everyone.

I was bubbling, overflowing and could not keep my mouth shut about Jesus, God and, you know, anything to do with Jesus and God and Holy Spirit and I just wanted everyone else to find God as well.

In April to May of 2022, I ordered books. I started ordering many books, amplified bible commentaries, theology, learning books and I started binge watching the DLM Christian videos.

And I was binging on reading the New Testament, still ongoing every day. However, I was not just reading to get the lines read or making a fast read. I was trying to read a verse and then actually really understand it sometimes, word by word. I had to look things up and question things. So I spent months just on the New Testament alone.

May 6 to the 13th, I wrote down, and this is in 2022 still 'Jesus loves you song played', I recall I had been standing in my kitchen and I was down. I was feeling sorry for myself, for my younger years. I was always comparing myself to other families that had been raised in Christ and so I kept thinking about how no one had ever sung me any like Christian lullabies when I was a child, not once, not ever and shortly thereafter, standing in the kitchen for the first time, the melody phrase began clear as day, as if a radio turned

on and it was playing in the room and it came and it played that song, 'Jesus loves me. Yes, I know, for the Bible tells me so'. So now I knew this was God's way as well. Since no one did this for me, you know, as a child, I will do this for you, and so he did.

My first infant lullaby played for me was played by God - for me, it was overwhelming, an overwhelming sense of knowing how much Jesus cared for me, how much he loved me, to do that for me.

He really does have so much love to share and give when we seek him and give him our heart and our innermost thoughts. Talk to him with your innermost thoughts and your desires to him, you know, even wanting a song as a child, desiring that and feeling like that was missing.

And my heart was burning, breaking. There he was, standing up at the plate, in truth, delivering to me something that closed a huge, gaping hole that Satan was trying to use to keep me from getting closer with Jesus. On May 9 to 13th period, I had a dream of the promised one. The wording the promised one wrote down, I think I wrote down that's in Genesis and that I need to read about the promised one, because for some reason, my mind was thinking about Genesis. So at this point, looking back, I'm really happy I wrote these things down, because I can see a solid, ongoing pattern of communication now with God.

Exactly what I had asked Jesus for, how to communicate in prayer and like the other children of God do with him. And now I am seeing dreams are a big part of his communication with me and by reading the Bible and searching all about Jesus, I am learning this is normal for him to communicate through dreams, visions, prophecy, and Holy Spirit, and even through others at times getting several same validations of things.

So in this dream, those words, 'the promised one', became a hunt, a search, and it ended up turning out to be that I found it. It was a book that was written by a person named Nancy Guthrie. And it is a study of Genesis, a detailed study of Genesis. And it shows Jesus in every way in Genesis, revealing he has always been God with us from the beginning. I bought this workbook, and it is called the promised one. That was the name of the workbook. You can get it on Amazon, people. I highly recommend it. It is a great workbook and I worked in this workbook, and it was truly helpful.

Without the dream, though, that Jesus sent me saying the promised one and Holy Spirit's guidance and if I had not pursued it - you know, if I did not have that drive to want to know more and actually follow through when Holy Spirit spoke, something, I would have never, on my own accord, known about this book, the promised one and how deeply connected Jesus is in Genesis. And it showed me everything I needed to know to open up, to know that God is Jesus. Jesus is God and Holy Spirit, the trinity the three in one is one - explains it all. On May 9 to 13th, 2022 I wrote down that I had a dream talking to Jesus, and he felt he was a wreck.

An image of a white car, a back end crash damage on the right side of the back car, and the license plate. I remember being in the dream, I could see a license plate and then that right side of the car, backhand damage. I remember saying to him in the dream, you are not a wreck, your love, you are loved. You are not a wreck. You are love.

And I recall then praying because I was unsure of the meaning of this dream and because the dream was trying to indicate that Jesus was saying he felt he was a wreck. And I figured, well, then I will go to his father and tell father, tell his father he has something wrong and can you help Jesus? So here I am in prayer. Now, I am asking father to help Jesus, but I am like - I am all serious about this and I am worried - and I am worried that something was bothering Jesus. Now - I just shake my head thinking how gullible I was, you know, for Satan to take advantage of me, just not understanding the solidarity of the, of the Trinity a hundred percent yet, and the complete fullness of God.

So for me, I knew no better. And you can see my clear lack of understanding that Jesus himself would never be a wreck. However, something really interesting did occur supernaturally not that long after this dream, and it relates exactly to the real true life situation that unfolded in direct relationship to the dream.

HEAVENS BACK DOOR – BRING ME THE CHILDREN 2024

FULL TESTIMONIAL OF SHELLEY GIESBRECHT

So not long afterwards, on June 6th 2022, I am actually heading over to Walmart. I am going to go and pick up a few supplies. I am getting out of my car and I am going down the aisle in the parking lot towards the store entrance. On my right side I believe it was, there is a white car parked and the back end is you know, facing towards me.

And here, the back end of the white car, the right hand back end is pushed in, smashed on the back quarter there and it just looked just like the car I saw in my dream, almost just like it.

Just a very similar right the cars back end damage. I can see a license plate, and I am thinking, what is this? This car looks like the one I saw in my dream.

And I am confused. And I am thinking well...I look around, and I am thinking, hmmm is Jesus standing around here somewhere and there is no Jesus.

And I am wondering, what is going on here? It has something to do with Jesus I am thinking okay. So I head on into the store, and I am you know, going to get some supplies. I am in the dairy area and all that and a young man comes up the aisle, and he is quite disheveled. Very disheveled and maybe 24 years old kind of thing or 26 and he was very, like you could tell he was out of sorts. He had - you could tell he had been - had some

trouble. Either, you know, he was in a bad fall or, he had gotten beaten up. He had black eyes - two of them and bruises, and he just looked like - you know - someone put him through the wringer and however so he approached me, and he asked me if I would buy him some ice tea.

'Could you buy me some iced tea', ma'am? He says. And I was like, hmm, okay, yeah sure. I can buy the fella some iced tea.

And so I told him, yeah, sure. He had a can of iced tea in his hands. And he asked me, he said, would you be able to buy me this iced tea? I don't have enough money to buy iced tea.

Something similar to that and I was, just thinking - looking at him and thinking, wow, yeah, sure, I can buy you some iced tea. A can of iced tea and we were going to go and pay for his iced tea, and we were standing now by this vegetable section.

A lady comes by behind me with her shopping cart, and she is aggressive, and she grabs my arm, and she pulls me, and she is saying like, 'you are not buying him any iced tea'. And I am like, what is going on? I don't even know this woman and she was, angry and she takes the iced tea out of his hands and then she, puts it in the vegetable section.

And then she had actually the same iced tea in her shopping cart, the same can and she says, 'this man just asked me to buy him iced tea' she says so this man, she is saying that he is basically scamming people to buy him things.

And she says, he just asked me to buy him iced tea, and I was going to buy it for him, and I had it in my shopping cart. Now he is getting nothing she says, and she put the iced tea in the vegetables, and then she took hers out of her cart and just set it down in the vegetables and I just, you know, shrugged my shoulders to the fella.

She says, you are not getting nothing today, or something like that and with that he walked away. I did not know what to say. I have never encountered anybody grabbing my arm like that in a public store before and so I was just shocked.

Standing there, probably with my mouth open. I don't even know and she walked away. So then I went - had to go in another aisle.

I remember walking in another aisle by myself, and I was thinking what just happened? What was this about? And like - you know, I am shaking my head and I am thinking to myself and I pray. I start praying and I am like, 'Jesus - if, you know if that boy really needed iced tea'. Because I could see something was wrong in a way, he was having trouble. I mean. So I said, 'Jesus, if there's something wrong, can you bring the boy back? I'll go back down an aisle or two, and, you know, if he shows up okay, I will get him his iced tea. But if he doesn't show up, then fine'.

Then I know it was meant to be, right? So I go back down an aisle, the dairy aisle, I believe it was or milk. Sure enough, around the corner comes the same boy.

So this time, there is no lady around and so I ended up instead of going to the checkout with him because I did not want another scene in case the lady was around the checkout area - I gave him I believe I gave him a \$10 bill towards helping pay for his iced tea, so that was it and that was my experience there.

It was just the oddest thing that this person would show up. The white car in the parking lot was not his car but I am just saying this chain of events connected, definitely connected with my dream that I had. Very interesting. Very interesting how that turned out.

And then even I must explain, this was not the first occurrence with this boy. A second occurrence happened later. Another occurrence happened where now this was probably about a month afterwards. I was in the shopper's drug mart.

I had gone into shopper's drug mart just to pick up some things. That boy was there, and he was in the aisle I was in. He did not recognize me. I could tell he did not recognize me. He did not remember me at all.

And he was like, ma'am. He came up to me, and he is like, ma'am, can you buy me some food? And I was like, hmm... I just somehow knew he needed stuff. And I said, sure.

I said, what would you like? And he says, well, I would just like to get some of this and this and this, and it was just basic items, nothing fancy in the end, you know? So he had a few items there and he was getting - you know, his arms were a little bit filled up there.

He asked, well - he had a pop - a big bottle of pop and he asked, 'can I get one more bottle of pop for my dad he says, because I live with my dad'. And he said, 'this would be for my dad'. And I thought, it hit me - it hit me that okay, this is what is going on. He is probably may be disabled, living with his father, who might be disabled to, and he is getting for both of them, because he wasn't - you could tell this was not a person who was out of it. This is different. I am just saying that, you know, he was different versus some of the other people you see asking for things, and just for some reason.

So all right, we go to the cashier. I pay for the guy's groceries. He leaves the store. So then I go to the back of the store where the post office is.

I had to do something at the post office yet and the cashier come to the post office, and the cashier said, 'oh, ma'am, I'm so sorry...I'm so sorry, you know, we get people like that in here sometimes.'

And. And I was like, I just interrupted the guy and I said, 'you know what'? I said, 'don't worry about it'. I say, 'you know, not everybody is born as lucky as you and me' and, oh, boy, you just should have seen the look on that guy's face. He just quieted right away and then walked away, and he got it. He knew what I meant. It's like, you know what?

Don't be sitting there apologizing for someone that is less fortunate than us. You know, that is not right. So anyways, that boy was the same boy that was in Walmart with the iced tea before that the Lord brings the boy - a second time across my path.

Very interesting. Very, very interesting. I have not seen him since, so I had to tell you that, because it correlated with the dream. Now, moving forward, May 9 to the 13th, I have actually written down in my notes I've got, after I finished reading Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, I have this – it is a button. It is called the 'that was easy button'. It is a big, round button that sits on your table, and it is like, battery operated, and it's got, like a red button with white writing on it. It says, 'that was easy' if you push it, it makes a noise and it speaks and it goes.

But you have to push it and it goes, 'that was easy'. So, anyways, after I finished reading the Gospel of Jesus' - Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, that button was on my table and that button actually in the minute I finished reading the gospel, that button actually went off on its own and I heard this 'that was easy'.

And I was like, what the hay...okay, okay, yeah, yeah, it was easy. And I remember thinking that, yes it was easy. It was easier than I ever thought, because that is the furthest I had ever gotten reading the Bible, right.

Like, that was my attempt at reading, right. I should not say the whole Bible, because I had not finished reading the whole Bible yet, but the New Testament. So I had finished the gospels, and that was just awesome. And I just remember thinking, you know - what was that about?

What was that about? But later on, you know, I have to use my Bible verses and use discernment, and anything from above is good. And so today, I know that that was not Satan or a familiar spirit. That was God, and it was just another way he was communicating with me. And I knew what this meant, and I knew it was completely true.

Never in my life did I think I could finish reading the gospels, every page and every word, and even begin to understand it. And yet somehow I did. And it was a hard thing to do normally for me, but not hard to do it at all this time. So this was super encouraging to me to keep on pushing forward, keep on pursuing Jesus, keep on asking, keep on praying, keep on going, as for once, I truly - truly felt I was on the right path, connecting with God the right ways. Now knowing this, I was not about to stop and this just felt so comforting to me.

So confirming to me to know because I can't see him doesn't mean he's not right here with me. So this began to really dawn on me in a huge way to realize he was right here with me. He hit the that was easy button - just a few feet away from me. So you see, my mind started to realize, Jesus is not far away in the sky.

No, no, no – he is right here. May 15 to the 29th in 2022, I noted down that I was meeting more steadfast Christians online now and also Jesus even sent a man who sent an Arjuna

tea method for my brother's heart failure, and it helped his heart stabilize. And that was another blessing, a glory from God because it really helped my brother at that time.

March 28 through the 29th, I had noted down, I received a phone call from a family member who had been so beaten on by Satan, and he, he had not come to Jesus yet. This person said over the phone, 'I can try'. And he was saying - to ask God for help 'I can try'. So I could see Jesus opening doors to people in my family that had been devastated already.

And there is another glory from God, just this person saying over the phone, 'I can try to ask God for help'. That for my family, people - that was huge, a breakthrough. That was a prayer answered from the Lord.

March 29 and 30th. I had written down that I did prayers for others to come to Jesus and another for kidney issue, healing for another and by now, I am realizing from the Bible in Jesus teaching that life is just not about myself and my own healing, or my family's own healing and that there is always someone else suffering far worse than me or my family.

I always had in the back of my mind that I love to heal people and help people and the more I read about Jesus casting the demons out, healing the sick, and raising the dead, the more I was learning to pray for others and I would wait for results.

And Jesus was showing me prayers being answered, ongoing. For example, a man with kidney problems who was not a Christian asked me for prayer and healing. Well, you know what? Jesus healed his kidneys.

He advised his kidneys eventually healed and they were in dire shape when he asked for prayer. His family was worried that possibly failure would happen and even death but he pulled out of it, and I believe now he even works full time job. If not, it is a part time job. That's amazing progress for this man.

It is a glory from God for sending that healing. Father God, Jesus and Holy Spirit, thank you in Jesus name!

In my God book diary that I kept on April 3, 2022, I had noted - 'Night, good night'. For me, this is something extremely special to me however, I have no way to authenticate the source, but I believe in my heart and in every fiber of my being it is God.

The source was God - is God. At this point in time in my journey, I am coming out of new age still. I am still, well - the Lord is bringing me out of new age without me really understanding what is going on at this point. But I am still head over heels in love with Jesus. He just smacked my heart like a locomotion train that just never stopped.

From the time that Brazil man almost fell off his chair by the force of love that I had for God, that seemed to like push him off his chair. From that time going forward, I was just

head over heels in love with Jesus. All I could do was talk Jesus, think Jesus. So now I find this song on the Internet. It is a specific version on the Internet.

And this song just reminded me so much of Jesus - the words in the song, holding his hand, and his hair is longer, Jesus's hair is longer and the song talks of not much money, but just a couple enjoying pure, simple love and so I started playing this song everywhere I went when I was going on walks, summer sidewalk walks, I would be walking along the sidewalks, but I am not in prayer. And I am just you know, talking to the Lord. And I am singing and playing this song for him as I am walking on my walks.

And of course the devil came in because everything is supposed to be in supplication and prayer. And I was not doing that in supplication and prayer as I am on my walks. And so, of course, the devil came for attacks, and he actually came with words pretending to be Jesus. And there was a lot of spiritual warfare going on in regards to not putting everything in supplication and prayer. And I just really did not know how important that was to adhere to that

Regardless, so I would be like, I was doing my prayers at night by this time, I am doing my prayers at night but I am not realizing that when I am out in the daytime, I should be in prayer too if I am going to be talking to God as well, right? So anyways, I was playing this specific song, this specific version, just the one version. There is other versions on the Internet of it but it is a specific by a specific host on YouTube.

And I played it every evening at my bedtime prayers now from my cell phone for him, for Jesus. And I would sing along with it during my prayers. I would sing to Jesus for Jesus, and I always played the exact same song and version that I found on YouTube. I was always seeking more love, asking for more loves from Jesus and in my prayers because it basically felt like I was love starved all my life. Once I had that conviction from above, it is like, all you want is more of God's love, more Jesus.

Closer...closer relationship no matter what it takes, you want closer relationship, more love. I was pursuing Jesus nonstop for more loves, more spiritual closeness. So this one night, I believe I was feeling a bit in the dumps, and there was a lot of spiritual warfare going on, and deliverance and coming out of new age was now a process, taking time.

And I started up the song, but there was something new this time. It had never been there before on this exact version of the song that I ever noticed before. And this is why I wrote it in my book, and I play it plenty of times before. And now appearing is a voice right at the 0.00 second mark, I heard a man's voice that spoke very clearly.

It says, 'night, good night'. This was my good night – so from Jesus, and now out of the blue, there is a man's voice on it saying, 'night, good night.' I cannot confirm 100% technically, nor will I deny this is Jesus - God's voice - or - possibly was some kind of AI edition someone did on YouTube, however, the song still carries this voice and night good

night - to this day, it is still there it is very prominent on the cell phone version I have noticed compared to my laptop version. I don't know why that is.

Maybe just the sound on my laptop, you know? Is this God saying good night to me? Well, I had to ponder that. I was elated when that first showed up. I was ecstatic.

I went through the roof! I went through the roof - I was positive that God did this for me out of love and out of kindness. I have no way to prove this. No idea if this voice was there prior, and I just missed it right at that beginning but I am positive I did not miss it before as I played it so often. The world will just have to do their own homework on this one to prove or disprove that is God's voice. Because all I know is it was the most kind and loving thing that showed up at that time for me. Just like something Jesus would do.

The way his personality is, the way we learn from the Bible, from the New Testament about his personality when he was on earth, and the way he carries himself in the Bible, scripture, one can just know he is love. God is love and completely powerful. And with God, anything is possible. I would always say to him in my prayers, you know, anything is possible, possible with God. Even putting a couple of words on a song, it is possible.

And I will never discount anything that God can do. I would always, in my prayers, along with playing the song, I would always ask as well for things, multiple things though and in prayer, I would be asking for things for my family, things for myself. But really importantly was, I was adding prayers for other people. I wanted to pray for other people, some people I knew, some people I didn't know.

Just so, you know, I might see something on the Internet that bothered me. And so I would pray about that and for help for the person or people or family or the situation or animals as well. So everything in supplication and prayer I am, you know, stressing everything in supplication and prayer, because if you are not - like, I was on the - you know - I'd be going out on the sidewalks, doing my summer walks for exercise, but I did not start out in prayer or, you know, talk in prayer while I am doing these things and of course, the devil came with many, many words, pretending to be God, pretending to be Jesus. And that gets to be a bit convoluted when you don't know your discernment from the Bible a hundred percent yet, or even any percent for that matter, it is very endearing, something very endearing to me.

I'm going to ask that people please don't challenge me on it. This is something very close to my heart and just listen to it and talk to Holy Spirit. And for any of those science diggers or technology diggers, go right ahead, dig in. You know, because I never recorded the song. It is not hosted by me.

It is just something I was listening to over and over that, and it showed up on that version, on that song. So, you know, maybe if you want to check with the person that hosted it, if they made any changes, but you would have to go into technical records and, you know, of course we do not have that capability of even seeing changes on a YouTube account.

I have no idea, I would not – there is, it is just too much to try to validate and verify and instead I am walking in faith with my Lord Jesus, my father God and my Holy Spirit. And I know that was not there before and even if evil put it there, even if it was some kind of AI modification, how come it is not on all the other versions? And what about God?

God uses even evil for good. So if someone tries to do something evil, he can use that for good if he wants to. So in my mind, that was God. And that is it. It is simply that.

So the version that I was listening to all the time that that showed up on the song and version was the Sonny and Cher I got you babe 1965. It's the 2:56 minutes, 2nd version by the James Spizak YouTube channel, S p I s a k. There's several versions. It is the exact one that I had always been singing to Jesus and that is the version that those words showed up on. And I truly believe that is God's words. And I truly believe that is God's voice. Continuing on to the next entry, I had in my God book diary between April 9 and 10th, I had written down how I asked God how to share God's word properly. At this point in time, I am wanting to share God's word to other people because I am so involved in his word.

The dreams, the visions, and still learning. Now, during the April 7 to 27th period, I am going through two separate personal experiences that is really enforcing to me the reality of our living God. Amazing. Absolutely amazing. So I want to share these experiences.

They are two separate personal experiences and it just, you know, leaves no shadow of a doubt about the reality of our living Lord, our Christ Jesus. He is so real. He really is the truth. He really is the light, truly the way, and he is Holy.

Hope, faith, love, and everything that the Bible says - Jesus Christ is our savior, our God. He is everything. He is Father's shining glory. He is everything so real and does everything for us.

My personal experience involves one full head to toe form. At night time. Early morning, approximately 03:00 a.m. when I say full head to toe form - Jesus showed up in my room at night.

Something woke me up and when I opened my eyes, our Lord was above the end of the foot of my bed, seemingly to just watch me sleep raised up towards the roof area, like raised up in the air, not standing even with the bed, no. Kind of like up in the air and towards the wall more, the back wall more so that if I opened my eyes just absolutely he was in full, plain glory view.

It was like he had been watching me sleep. There was no words or actions, but he was very sure to wait, that I was fully awake with my eyes and saw him, and that I knew he was there. As soon as my mind and my eyes registered it was Jesus he left slowly by backing away in his light till he was gone.

I was upset and I told him come back, come back and talk. I even promised I wouldn't bite if he came back in a light bantering manner. I was like, "I don't bite, come back!". I remember saying that...well - he did not come back and I was left with the sense that he appeared to fulfill manifesting himself as promised in the New Testament scripture.

Because I had recently read - before his visit about this being pure in your heart and how Jesus manifests, promised in doctrine plus to let me know he is always around is the distinct feeling I got as well. But in John 14:21 in the ESV, it says, "whoever has my commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves me, and he who loves me will be loved by my father, and I will love him and manifest myself to him." So the only thing that I could think of at that time would be this verse, because I could not see any other reason why he would come. I just didn't get it.

So it's the only thing that made sense to me and so, our Lord, what is he like? He is so beautiful and breathtaking. He presented with longer, brownish straight hair, not dark brown, not light but medium brown I would say, straight hair, approximately the same length like just shoulder - a bit below shoulderish length, parted in the middle and straight down each side of his face. Shining healthy hair so soft looking. Some people see other versions of how he looks, but this is what I saw. His skin was just as soft as butter. I don't know how else to explain it.

It looked just as soft as butter. Like you just want to touch him. And he is so soft, striking and absolutely perfect without blemish. All of his features, you know how they talk, people talk. Artists will talk about the perfect face and how features can be set absolutely perfect. Eyes can be perfect, nose, lips, mouth, everything set absolutely perfect. There is some kind of angles or something people talk about. Well, he was absolutely perfect.

Every single proportion of his face was in perfect proportion, as in just to present - just so perfect without blemish. His skin was a softer, lighter color skin, and he was a youthful 30-year-old age look. He looked to be in about in his thirties to 35 age. He wore a linen looking, sort of cotton linen looking white, unadorned robe in the purest of white you can possibly imagine.

It wasn't a normal white like we would see. It is like the purest white of light you can think of in clothing. It was cinched at his waist with a brown, rustic looking, either rope or leather tie at the front. And he is just so stunning beautiful, pure, clean and bright. Absolutely without mark or blemish and you feel the love flowing everywhere from around him. Everywhere and you just know he is - you know it is God.

There is no other way to understand the presence that fills the room so fully and completely and it goes like, right through you, the presence and you just know this is him. It is not like someone walks in the room and you feel someone coming in the room and leaving, no.

This is like a filling, fulfilling presence, completely through. I could not see the color of his eyes, but the shape of his eyes were remarkable and brows perfect, absolutely perfect.

His face was very bright. I normally wear glasses, and I did not have to put my glasses on, I had no time to put my glasses on, and somehow I could see him very, very well. His hands, they were pretty much identical in proportion with his body size, his shoulder structure, neck and body size. In appearance, he was in a lighter weight.

Absolutely not overweight. I would say he was about five foot - he appeared to be like five foot ten or eleven - he appeared to be like five foot nine or ten, maybe. Maybe 140 pounds.

130 pounds - 140 pounds on the smaller size frame, medium sized frame, I would say small to medium. His nose was a bit shorter in length, perhaps, than what you would think, but like in perfect proportion.

Mouth shape, cheeks, forehead, lips, everything in perfect proportion. So that was the first time I received a visit in person. Absolutely amazing, not threatening at all, no fear.

When he comes and it is him, there is no fear. You won't have any fear. There is no threat to him being around. You feel peace, you feel love, you feel peace and just a complete enveloping of yourself with him. And there is nothing else that matters.

You are not aware of anything else around you. You do not recognize anything else around you because he becomes your focus and your eyes are on him. All eyes on Jesus, some people say, well, it is true and in another experience I had that I want to explain next so there was a second encounter in seeing God, but this was different.

It wasn't like he came to visit me in person. This was a dream with a vision in it, so to speak. So this was a different occasion again - it happened at night. It was only a partial view.

I'll explain in a minute. But the reason this occurred is because prior to this, I had been fretting about, you know - thinking about the heavenly places. And I was thinking about Father God, Jesus and Holy Spirit. And I was thinking mostly about Father God, though. And I was thinking about how the Bible had said - Jesus had said, like, if you know me, you know, the Father, no one has seen the Father and I was thinking about, well, no one has seen the Father, right and so of course, not being aware of born again and all that yet really much, you know - Satan took off with my thoughts because we are supposed to hold all thoughts captive and we need to apply discernment to them, even in dreams and things like that. But I was thinking, wondering these thoughts, and I was not questioning God on them in prayer or talking about them in prayer. So I was just, you know, going about my daily business and I would be wondering about these thoughts.

So, of course, being in and coming out of new age and being in the spiritual warfare, of course, you know who took advantage of that and flew away with that, right? And so I started getting this fear that father God was alone in the dark - up you know, somewhere in the sky, right and I can laugh about it now, but at the time, I was serious. I was very serious. I was actually confronted with the spiritual warfare and I was afraid that, you know, what if - what if Father was all in the dark?

Because in the beginning, everything was dark, and then he created light, right? And so my mind was going into thoughts like that and so anyways, I imagine the Lord figured he needed to take care of that and squash Satan when it came to that, because he delivered me a dream with a really vivid vision in the dream, like an image and so what it was - I saw all of a sudden in my dream, a group, it was like a group of people from the knees down. There were others around. So it was this group of people and I could see his feet. And in my dream, I was understanding this was Father God and I could see his feet and the bottom of the robe, sort of - so to speak was very prominent. I saw others sort of more like around with feet in around with him in that fashion from the bottom. It was in a sitting fashion as if they were all sitting down. Sorry, I am trying to describe this.

They were all sitting down, and they were like, sort of all together, like sitting in a group. But He was like the center I would say. He would have been like the center of the group. It was a very stunning, clear, bright daylight. There was the greenest grass in a pasture, background, pasture like background, very vivid green, healthy grass. What they were sitting on I could not really see if it was chairs or like a large; like you would see when you are camping large cut tree stumps but I got the impression it was chairs, wooden chairs or something like that. But I could not see a chair.

There was a small - I noticed would have been off to the side of Father - there was a small white lamb off to I believe it was the right side. When I was looking, it was the right side in the background.

He had, I believe - he had the sense, I mean, Jesus had the sense that this appearance, vision was needed to let me know that Father was not alone in heaven in the dark as I had been wondering. So prior to this, always wondering, was he alone in the dark and I actually was becoming fearful about that. So, you know - Jesus was kind and loving and this one I had not even, I don't believe that I even asked for in prayer and he was just kind and loving and came and squashed that. He squashed Satan right down on that on and I never, ever looked back after that. I never had to look back and worry again. I just knew.

I just knew that Father's in heaven. And yes, there is others around him. But it wasn't a big crowd of thousands. No, it was only several and I am getting the feeling like it was the apostles now or something like that.

So I believe this was my answer, it was an answer and it was a grace, and a mercy for sure, and a gift, a spiritual gift just to calm me and settle me, let me know that I don't need to fear when my Father's just so near and dear and he is here, he is fine and I know it sounds strange, but, you know, this is the kind of person I was; became, becoming, was very inquisitive about things of the spirit, spiritual nature. I really wanted to know about the family.

I wanted to know about father. I wanted to know about Jesus. I wanted to know about Holy Spirit. I wanted to know how they all - what they did in the Bible, what the writings were - I mean, and Paul said, 'if you believe they are one, you do well'. So I knew they are one, but just doing different roles in the Bible. Because who says, who says God can

not be in more than one place at one time. Really? Seriously, you can not put God in a box and so, I was just in faith, taking it at face value of what the Word says. You know, the Lord kept confirming, the truth and scripture all the way along as I kept going. That was an amazing experience.

He was big. Father had big legs, not like gigantic, like a giant but I mean, he was strong - strength. You could see strength. Legs and feet, you know I could only imagine, one day sitting on those knees, I still think about stuff like that today. That was a really beautiful experience I will never forget either.

Moving forward to my recordings, my writings - on April 16 of 2022, I wrote down Mark 5, verses 1-20. I learn about legion now, and 'we are many' in the Bible. This is my first real notion of a deeper understanding about some people who see things in the supernatural realm and hear voices and see ghosts, but are categorized as mental illness and it may not be that for some, Mark 5:9 in the NLT states. 'Then Jesus demanded, what is your name? And he replied, my name is legion, because there are many of us inside this man'.

On April 27 of 2022, 'lesson' I wrote down... lessons received in selfishness, hugs, et cetera, asked for emotional help and instantly given the help.

So I am finding myself as I go along through my journey in reading the Bible and following everything I am falling deeper and deeper in love with Jesus.

The more I read about him, the more I am admiring him and realizing, you know, just the incredible amount of love and grace and mercy it is dawning on me about, 'if you've seen me, you have seen the father'. And I am thinking wow, you know, Father is like this too. and you know, my whole lifetime on earth, I never met a man like this man that I was reading about in the Bible. There was no one comparable that existed that I had ever met that even came close to this on earth and so of course I was in awe. To me, it was almost like a storybook dream that girls dream about but the thing is, it is not a storybook and this was real. This was real and documented with witnesses of how Jesus was as a man, fully man on earth and this is incredible.

So as I am going along on the journey now, going further, coming out of new age. I am just realizing – like absolutely floored by the amount of love that I felt coming over on me all the time and that I felt that towards the Lord, towards Jesus, towards Father God, towards Holy Spirit and I was overjoyed, it was just like this bubbling, overflowing of emotions of love and it just seemed to keep growing stronger and stronger. One day; I don't have the date written down but there were some words spoken and it was, 'I will marry you child'.

And that to me was amazing, because in knowing in the Bible how Jesus was and falling in love with him, I had come to the point where I was in prayers - in prayer, saying I want to marry Jesus. I want to marry God. Or I would just talk about it, you know, but not in prayer, or I would just be going in my thoughts and talking about it. This is the man I want to marry because this man is the ultimate, he does no harm and I just had this dream

forming that I am going to marry God. I want to marry God and with God, all things are possible.

And so I would send up in prayer that I want to marry God and so there was my mindset that with God, all things are possible, right? So I figured, well, if I send this up in a prayer, you know, he can make it possible. He can marry whoever he wants, whenever he wants, right? And so I wasn't, you know, thinking selfishly, like - oh, I am going to be the only one married to him, you know, forever.

You know what I mean? Like, I was like, well other people love him too, so how would that work? But it didn't matter. I still have my prayers and my dreams, and I sent them up and I said, I want to marry God, right? And so, of course, Satan took off with that one, too, by the way, and we'll talk about that later.

But what I did learn, and I did not realize at the time, is that there was scripture already present about marriage with God and that we will wed God. So I found this but it was much later on, after months and months, I don't even know it was a long time.

I found this scripture, and it was in Isaiah 62:5 and it says in the NIV version, "as a young man marries a young woman, so will your builder marry you. As a bridegroom rejoices over his bride, so will your God rejoice over you." For me, that was my confirmation, the 'I will marry you child'. That was real because I found it in scripture, and it is his promise.

It is the Lords promise to us and that really battened down the hatches for me in spiritual warfare when I realized this, that we are basically - we are married. You know...all the children, right? And this is how I see it, all the children.

And I took that to heart, and I still take it to heart today. I am very serious about it. And it is a solid family that we are in, our family is solid in Christ.

And it really helps in spiritual warfare to know that someone's got your back. This person has your back, but not in the physical sense we are used to fighting in. When we are fighting on earth, we are used to fighting physically, but this is spiritual warfare.

So when I say someone's got your back, what I mean is, what is behind your back that you cannot see or walking that you cannot see? We have our family backing us up with authority and power through everything in Jesus name. This is incredible. It gets incredible when you learn about the heirship and everything else that Jesus transferred when he took everything to the cross.

Incredible. Then my notes go forward. I have April 30 that I did my first official YouTube video, and I believe it was called 'The Best Way To Read The Bible'. And then I wrote down, yay, did it. Because this was a really big step in speaking publicly for me about Jesus.

Then May 12 2022, I have noted down, I am reading into Romans at this time to understand Paul's urgency as to how we are and how we become God's adopted sons of man through faith.

Faith teachings were opened up worldwide to any color, race, or human. With Jesus' teachings and covenant starting to grow, knowledge now of teachings of Paul and Jesus, I wrote 'understanding reason not to be angry and to pray for others'. 'Understanding importance of planting seeds as a non-believer can turn any time to believe and still be saved.' So I had that written down on May 27, 2022.

I had written down the actual date that I found the promised one book. And that was a woman's ten-week Genesis study ordered from amazon.ca promised one book came about from one day when I was, just sitting in my dining room area my sort of place of worship. And, then I heard the promised one, I was like, oh, what are you trying to tell me? ...You know, the promised one.

And so I had to search, and I found out what it meant. It is a ten-week study about Genesis. Fascinating book. Very good book. Very useful, very helpful. And I am very grateful for that direction to about the promised one. I would not have found that otherwise without Holy Spirit speaking that. And I believe it was Holy Spirit speaking that to me on May 28 2022. Now, I believe that on May 28 and 29th, I wrote down that I start proclaiming to my family members that I am converted to full Christian and cannot hang around demonization.

This I had to do because they were still fully involved in what I had learned now is demonic and it was the beginning of picking up my cross with the Lord. I believe May 31, 2022. I wrote down that around this time, I was renovating and setting up a room for Bible study and worshipping and working on the setting up computer equipment, etcetera.

I bought a bookshelf, some glass candle holders. I was washing the walls clean, putting up curtains, fixing holes in walls, to make it look nice for the Lord and my favorite glass candle holder at that time, it went flying off the shelf, crashing on the ground and breaking beyond repair. It is not like I knocked the shelf or anything. It just went flying off the shelf.

I was stunned, and I thought - immediately my thoughts went to that Jesus was angry about this and that is why that happened and I could not understand what was going on. I now know it was some kind of a familiar spirit having a fit about what I was doing. Spiritual warfare, basically - I broke out in tears.

I think I was praying to God, saying, 'why did you do that'? Because I thought it was God, right and I was oblivious and ignorant at the time to the fact that familiar spirits are what it was and I was upset that I could not light my candle for God now because I had always kept a candle light burning for Jesus and I was doing that for some time already.

And so I could not understand why God got mad at me - but it wasn't him. I know that now but at the time I did not. So again, Satan was taking my thoughts and twisting everything in the situation. Prior to all of this, Brazil man had taught me about five-day pillar candles, a Archangel Michael prayer, and if I had a request for heaven to put that request in meditation and thought - enchantment style - to God, and he said that the wisps of the smoke carried the prayers to the heavens, something like that.

He said, you know, a convoluted mixture of satanic stuff and, God's presence seemingly at the same time you know. That is just how it was at this time in my life. I also ordered full signage for a really good deal, for my home office space I was creating and I wrote down too tired to think straight. In the last one or two weeks, I had stopped my thyroid medications.

April I wrote down April 29 to around May 6, three to four week's timeframe, as well so at this time, I was getting really, really tired for some reason, and too tired to think appropriately. So now I am at a series of steady entries here in my God book diaries, and I am at June 21, 2022 now. I recorded that I am on page 327 of reading the New Testament now getting closer to finishing the whole New Testament.

I also wrote down that I asked Jesus at this time for lots of help with my son family. I had questions about the Antichrist for Jesus, about loving one another. How do we love one another? And if there is antichrist people involved, how are we loving Antichrist people? I had questions about our creator and the Antichrist, since there is only one creator.

I asked Jesus for a purer heart and a better understanding. I asked Jesus about things like women being beaten by husbands that are not good to them. So if they are not believing in good how are we handling people like that? I was wondering things like about veiled religions worldwide.

I was asking about that and wondering, how do these people relate as brothers and sisters, as you know, for someone who does not believe in my belief system, right. That Jesus is God's only son, our God almighty, our savior. So how are we treating or working with people who have pretty much the opposite belief systems? This worried me greatly. All these things worried me.

How does one handle these things kindly and lovingly without offending another person, really? Because Jesus, was so instrumentally loving in the New Testament, the readings...writings - just incredible. And I am like, how did he do this?

How did Jesus approach people without offending people? Like, I wanted to learn, what did he do? What did he say? Right.

I was very curious all the time. Then I marked down June 22, 2022, that I finished reading up to Revelation - the book of Revelation. Then June 22 to 23rd, I wrote down that I was shown information about the gnostic society and father of the universe library readings. And this was from the Naigh Hamadi library, which contains books like the Sophia of Jesus Christ.

And I had actually started a working map, mapping out Sophia of Jesus Christ and how this mapped out in relation to Father God and, Jesus and Holy Spirit and from the information in that book. And it came about I was searching for more information about the Trinity, Holy Ghost, keywords in the New and Old Testaments and online. Anyways,

I later learned by inquiring with the Billy Graham Society about why Gnosticism and Gnosticism books were not included in the canon in the Bible.

A big thing to do with the reason was it had to do with witnesses and witnessing. And when something was not able to be witnessed by thousands of people or multiple witnesses and apostles, then it had to be left out if it was not able to be validated by others. So I thought, yeah, that makes a lot of sense actually and then there is a Bible verse where John talks about Gnosticism in the New Testament, and John is pretty much saying to Gnosticism to avoid it - period.

June 23, 2022, I have got written down that I asked in prayer for further resolve from Jesus, father of universe and forefather of universe, because this was the way things were being written in the gnostic mix of information I was digging into in regards to the Trinity. So here I am really digging into the Trinity and the gnostic records. And I am comparing that information to the bible, the KJV Bible, to the gnostic library, and things are just not adding up, which is obviously adding to my confusion right.

June 25, 2022, I finished reading the New Testament. This is a marker day for me. I read the entire New Testament, every page in every word, and I documented that it was awesome. On June 26, 2022, and June 29, 2022 in around there, I wrote down that I did my complete forgiveness list.

So here I am learning that it is very important to forgive others. I was trying to figure out a system of, how do I know I have forgiven everyone? And how did Jesus say how to?

What did he say we had to do to forgive somebody? So somebody had asked him that question, in the New Testament. How many, - how often do we need to forgive our brother? And Jesus said something like, I tell you, not 70 times, but 70 times seven. And so here is my mind.

It goes off, and I figure, okay, $70 \times 7 = 490$ times. So I created a little counting system up, and I wrote down every person's name and scenario throughout my whole lifetime that I felt I should forgive. So then I did my counting system.

I went over that 490 times per person, 70×7 and I will tell you people, if you do this, if you actually go through the motions and the counts and do this - after 490 times of forgiving someone, 70×7 , like Jesus says it is done, believe me, you have nothing left in your head that they are not forgiven - for some reason it works.

But of course...it is the Lord's word, right? Of course, his word is truth. So if you have trouble forgiving someone, get out your counting system or put a comment down. If somebody wants to know my exact counting system, I will do it up in a video for you, if you like. But it takes me - to do a forgiveness 490 times - it took me 1 hour and 35 minutes per person to do that.

So, moving on June 28, 2022, I had written down, when you find yourself in deep water, always trust the one that walked on it. And I am not sure where I got that saying from, just that I wrote it down. And I think that is pretty good advice, even to this day.

On June 28, I wrote down Jesus is working his glory big time. He is dependable, truthful, faithful, and loyal. So I am noticing all these things I wrote down, God is good and answers prayers when you really believe and you walk with him. On July 1, 2022, I wrote down that I am at page 28 of the promised one book, and now I am learning the Trinity Genesis connection - Jesus in Genesis that I am seeing - being shown about.

Very fascinating, very interesting. July 2, 2022 I met a lady that I still talk with today on Facebook, and the Lord is bringing me Christian friends now I wrote down, because I had zero, zero Christian friends, no Christian friends because I was not a Christian before.

So, I was not a full blown born again Holy Spirit Christian. July 16 and 17th, 2022, I wrote down that I sold all my dowsing books and pendulums. July 21, I wrote down that was the last of the Krystalline tools that I sold off. July 31, I wrote down all tarot gone out of the house, I had a lot of tarot decks and a lot of what was called Bob Beck equipment was gone, sold. All monies were put in a separate account. I accounted for this to use for God's glory, and every expense was tracked until all the money was spent for God's glory.

I actually kept track of it and was trying to be responsible to God to use the money for anything to do with his glory instead of against him. You know, a lot of people come at me about selling any kind of equipment or stuff like that, but I have learned to have come to have very strong faith in knowing that when we are in Holy Spirit and we have the Lord and we are in the family of God, and after learning about the authority of Jesus and the transfer of heirship and the ability to cast demons and break off curses, this is where my mind came to realize that even if you throw a machine in a fire to burn it up like they used to do in the olden days, they used to burn up books, magician books and things like that... but however, when it comes to solid rocks or crystals or because, you know ... I had a lot of pendulums that were crystals or certain types of rock, I had machines that would not burn in a fire. And so I came to realize then if you watch these demon slayers on YouTube and things like that, people will bring something where they think something was attached to an object, and they are simply breaking off the curses that are attached to the objects. And it now makes sense to me, actually, that Jesus is the only one. He is the only one that can do this - he atoned for our sins. He is the one that defeated Satan at the cross.

He is the one that, when we are casting demons and breaking curses, it is his authority, even for an object. So I felt that, you know, I have come to feel that - and people may persecute me for this, but I don't really care what you think when it comes to this, because I know my belief system on this is now that, if there is something that, won't burn, like I throw it in a fire, I throw a crystal in the fire and it doesn't burn and somebody goes and finds that later and takes that crystal home and cleans it up and uses it. Well, the demon

is still there, isn't it? But if I break the curse off of it, Jesus breaks the curse and removes the demonic attachment in Jesus' authority.

I mean, okay, so if that is the case, then the object is clean. So then not taking, all the cash and using it for something bad again, but instead using it for good - what is good and acceptable with the Lord

Because there is a Bible verse about things being good and acceptable with the Lord. I have found that that is my belief system - where it lays. I have faith in Jesus, in Father, and I just have faith in the whole born again and everything Jesus taught about authority and power of God. I fully believe in it in regards to casting demons, breaking off curses and all of it.

On July 17, 2022. Oh - let me go back and say though - that I did burn some things. Like, I'm not saying I did not burn anything because yes I did.

I burnt a lot of paperwork up and things like that but there were certain things that, you know, could not be burnt and the money could have been put to God's glory. You know what I mean...like when they didn't burn.

Anyway, moving on July 17, 2022 Jesus shows me a Bible verse 'I am the true vine and my father is the husbandman'. That was very interesting to me. July 25 and 6th, I wrote several notes about a family member, and I asked God about working from home.

I would like to work from home. There was a certain serenade song that I really liked, and for some reason I wrote down that I played that two nights ago. I might have probably played it for Jesus because I like doing that. I like playing songs for the Lord. And I did have a certain song that - a serenade song that I really liked even eventually ended up creating my own lyrics for it but we will get to that in a minute.

August 1 and second, 2022. I started to evangelize, converting strangers, for example, in a parking lot at Shoppers Drug Mart...things like that. August 1, 2022 the dog started choking on something, and I began praying, and God helped him and I wrote this down. And on August 1 and 2nd, I wrote down that I am putting together now the pieces of the fire of the Holy Spirit baptismal prayer, it is actually on my website under the Faith Baptism Center International. It is a really good, powerful prayer for somebody looking to come to Jesus with their heart and soul and mouth, and they are just looking for a good prayer that covers the points that Jesus spoke about in the New Testament. He spoke about - that how we accept Jesus as Lord. God spoke about how we accept Jesus as Lord. We have faith in him, and how we ask forgiveness and repent.

Very crucial points and this prayer contains all of it and more. It is a really special prayer that I feel Holy Spirit helped me create, and it is out there for anybody to use. So please go there and do that prayer even if you are already baptized, it doesn't matter.

Go there and get some reinforcement because you will find that it covers every single point. And I believe it is pleasing to God because everybody that seems to go through

that prayer their life - that I know of - the people that I keep in touch with - I see changes in their lives and when they mean it from their heart and with their mouth, and they are really willing to change and have Jesus help them. It is amazing to me. It is amazing to see people's lives changing.

August 3, 2022 I wrote down that I created the serenade lyrics to that song I was telling you about - custom lyrics to the song and it was like a tribute to a wedding dance song. I wrote the words down somewhere. I don't have them in front of me actually here and then I moved on to August 5, 2022 and I wrote down that I had a Steven dream.

Now this I still to this day, do not know what this is and it was a dream that came to me from the Lord, and it happened at my parent's place. In the dream, there was the house and then a separate structure, the garage and a sidewalk between the two of them, and then the lawn of grass right on the side of the sidewalk and in my dream, I am walking from the house, going towards the garage door to my left.

Off to my left is a pile of dead bodies. They looked charred, like they had been in a fire. You could tell they were laid on top of each other. A big pile of dead people, bodies. On top was a man, a younger man, maybe in his thirties or forties, as I was walking it was like he was calling me. He sort of sat up, raised his head from the pile...I thought he was dead, but then he sorta sat up - raised his head from the pile, he had long, brown but like, shoulder length - really brown curls - curly hair, the charred complexion, because, it was like he was burnt or something. It was like he was calling me to help him. I could not understand help with what? And his name was Stephen. For some reason, his name was Stephen.

I did not know what was going on there, but I could see into the garage at this time now from the sidewalk. The door was open for some reason in the garage, and in the garage was a dead deer and the whole carcass was hanging from the ceiling from the hook. You know when you are draining meat or something after you have butchered an animal or something. So I never did learn what that dream meant or who Stephen was, but I wanted to explain it because I wrote it down in my notes.

So then come up August 10, 2022 and I wrote down that Holy Spirit told me to ask for deliverance. I looked that up on the Internet, because I did not know what that meant, and then asked for that right away for myself and for my family. I was also looking up definitions and Christ in Hebrew, for example and it meant Messiah. So then I looked up Messiah, and Messiah means to rescue or deliver. So now I am absolutely fascinated at the deeper meanings of Jesus' Words...of the Bibles words. Names always have another meaning and deeper meaning and this to me was incredible and it was validation of everything about Jesus that I was learning. On August 12, 2022, I wrote down that I realized it is clear that being a true Christian needs to include the full love for Jesus Christ and the Trinity.

And like the Trinity does not really teach you that. It can teach you about Jesus, but not that you need full love - you need to love him. People use phrases from the Bible a lot,

but they do not teach the importance of the love for Jesus, the relationship, reconciliation. And to have that in their heart for Jesus, it is like when you fall in love for the first time with a human, but this with Jesus, it is much stronger, much more connecting even than a mother daughter or a mother son, a human mother son, mother daughter.

When you fall in love with Jesus and you realize his love for you back is even more than yours, that tremendous love, there is nothing comparable on earth with it. I am telling you, there is nothing comparable when you experience it - you will know it. That is where you need to be. That is where you want to get.

That evening, I had a very vivid dream, too, where I asked Jesus to take me home. This was in my dream. He walked me home with lamps lighting up my footsteps. I wrote it was through a pitch black, dark quiet. I also asked him to walk my son home in that dream.

So in that dream, it was really, really vivid I remember. I remember seeing feet and footsteps and when I think about it now, I do not really think it was my footsteps. I think it was his footsteps and I think maybe he had even been carrying me and I was watching his feet walk through the pitch black dark.

It was like ebony black dark, like walking in a pit where there is absolutely not a shadow of light, and yet it is like step, step, step ... and he was moving - moving fast and knew exactly where he was going in that dark. You know for me I would have never been able to navigate that dark like that.

It was like every step just lit up. With every time the foot touched the ground, it lit up brighter and then, it was still lighted up when the next step was being taken, there was always a light.

And then, you know, when the connection to the ground was made, it was like it glowed or got brighter, like a lamp got burning brighter. I don't know how to explain this to you people properly, but it was fascinating. That was a vivid dream, and that was really, to this day, to me, that was really sweet and touching and it was also way more confirmation to me about the evil realm, the black and the light, and the truth that is talked about in the New Testament and Jesus and everything. I just came away from that - knowing that without Jesus - you are not going to navigate the dark people.

You cannot do it without Him and that is no lie. So I understand this dark realm in a certain way that from experiences that maybe other people don't, and don't get me wrong, I am not saying that I am bigger or better than someone else and have more experience in dark realms, but I just see things from a different perspective I guess it is I believe. But there is other people that see things even further or have a different perspective even deeper and further than I do. So it is all hands and feet in the body of Christ and everybody is doing their own part. That is how I see it.

Father God is using - every single person, he has a plan and a design for them. Not just some people. No, the Bible tells us, I give you plans for hope and a future, and so there is for every single person in Christ.

August 15, 2022 I wrote down that I am cleaning up the workspace for my own holy office setting...I ordered a white chair, I wanted a white office chair.

I ordered some more candles. I love candles, actually. I like the smells of the candles. I like the smell of watermelon, lemon or whatever and I finished all the vanilla, caramel, strawberry etc which I finished all them.

I wrote down that I finished all of the take out the garbage. So that is interesting because I had been hauling out, like I said - I was cleaning my place out, getting rid of divination stuff and all this and that and so I was taking out bags of garbage. Like - I mean, like garbage bags, black garbage bags went out.

August 16, 2022 I wrote down that I had a dream. It was the most hilarious dream. I wrote down Jesus woke me up at 7:15 am with the most hilarious baby slobber dream.

I wrote down baby slobber dream and that I laughed for 15 minutes solid. I wrote down that I am still cleaning things out today out of my storage closet. So this baby slobber dream. Oh, my goodness, I remember this dream.

And I remember it had been some time since I actually laughed. Like, probably several years since I actually laughed. I don't even know. I would not be able to count because things have been so tumultuous for so long, right. So I think Jesus just wanted to cheer me up, and he knew exactly how to do it because he knows I love children.

This was the dream. It was so funny. This, I remember in my dream, this little, like a three-year-old toddler in a t shirt. He had a short sleeve t shirt on and a diaper, and it was a boy, a little boy. And he was so cute and adorable.

And he came up and he came up to me and, oh, what was it...a baby slobber dream and he just wanted kisses or something and I remember I kissed him - I gave him a kiss on his cheek.

But for some reason, the kiss I gave him was this great big slobbering kiss. And he had, like, slobber on him, and then somehow he had his own baby slobber on him and I don't know what it was, but he just kind of went sort of running away, but he wasn't stressed, in turmoil. But it was funny. Like, it was. It was just the cutest little toddler baby slobber dream that, you know, you could imagine.

I don't know, somehow it had this twist on it that was kind, loving, and caring, despite what I am saying. So don't get the wrong idea, but it was really sweet, and it made me laugh. It made me laugh so hard that day. I'll never forget that. That was so sweet.

So, moving on. August 17, 2022. I wrote down a lesson was learned from Jesus that if it is not in God's word, then it is not being heard. If it is not in God's word, then it is not being heard or looked at, right. That is really important, people.

August 21, 2022. I wrote down that I finished renovating my office space. September 1, 2022. I wrote down that I found a \$100 bill on the floor at Walmart - this is a true story, folks.

I was - I definitely was hearing still on the demonic realm side and the heavenly side both. Hearing voices, talk, things like that - thoughts. Anyways, when I found that hundred-dollar bill on the floor at Walmart, I was not sure whose voices these were, but I was - because I was still trying to use discernment to learn who - what - when evil was speaking to me, or when it was good speaking to me, like Holy Spirit or, you know... I wasn't sure if angels were speaking to me or what was going on sometimes, so.

And I heard things like, 'well.. what would she do with the money'? And I remember I put it aside in my wallet, and I separated the money. I went and got it changed out into smaller bills. I used it all for God's glory and to help strangers. I didn't keep a dime for myself of that one.

I was also buying office supplies, and I did not have a lot of my own money at that day. And, you know the strangest thing happened. Full price items that I was running through the till, seriously they were ringing through at 50% off with no clearance tags or nothing. How do you like that? Like, you know, that had to be God.

Like, it had to be. Anyway, so next I wrote down on September 5, 2022, that I asked God to pour on everything he has to help me learn and understand more supernatural experiences are still continuing for me around this time. I was standing in my kitchen at the sink doing dishes with dish gloves on and just out of the blue was a distinct kiss on the lips. Like a mom would give a kiss to their child on the lips, that kind of a kiss.

And I stopped. I immediately stopped the dishes and the water and I recall being stunned, thinking, what just happened? And I had to wrap my head around this as there was no other human in the room. This was supernatural.

And then I just started talking out loud to God, and I said, you just sneakered a kiss! And then I was on a hunt after that for the biblical truth in Bible verses to see what does a kiss from God on the lips actually mean? Because now I am curious and perplexed, and I am like, I don't get this. What was this, is my thoughts now.

It is the most I have been able to find in Psalms 2:12 NKJV "Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, And you perish in the way, When His wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all those who put their trust in Him". I believe that is what the kiss was about...to kiss the Son.

So Jesus is the Son of God. Kiss the Son lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way when his wrath is kindled by the little. And I definitely kindled his wrath right, by doing the divination and stuff like that. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him. And I was definitely fully putting my trust in Jesus.

So that is the only thing I can think of how or why that happened. It was in a period shortly after this that that simple kiss, okay - became like a target, or an agenda for the demonic realm to start to send familiar spirits with various things. For example, out of the blue, a voice one day, just out of the blue, parents - if you have kids listening, you want to, like - pause this at this moment or cover their ears or whatever you're going to do.

So out of the blue comes a voice that says, 'want to have sex'? And I am like - I have that recorded down in my notes that was the exact words. And so this was an attempt to undermine my love for God.

And I had written down questioning, is there some type of spiritual way that sex exists? Because, you know, there is that kiss and now this voice and what is going on here? And I was not using discernment enough yet from the Bible to realize that God would never approach a child of his and say that he would never say, 'want to have sex', seriously. However, a familiar spirit would be that low and that dirty to try and make a woman who is in love with God, in love with Jesus, who cannot see who is talking to her, cannot see what it is, come up with a statement like that! So I began to wonder about these things, about do people who have passed away in heaven, do they still have relations in heaven?

Are there babies being born in heaven? I have quite an imagination, and I ask these things, and what is the process in heaven in this regards too after we die and go to heaven? So I began to question all these things and think about all these things. And so I think though I am sharing this because it is a testimony to help others overcome when they are being told by familiar spirits about such things and I can tell you they are not from our Lord Jesus.

They are not from God. They are from familiar spirits. God will never approach you with this, but I, at the time - was vulnerable, and I did not know, and so I had to question and learn. So I think I am not the only person who has ever wondered this, you know, as a newborn, again, with a ton of questions. I see in my notes, 'recording words being said to me from familiar spirits'.

I wrote down at 11:20 p.m. - this spirit said to me 'she put it in her book' and at 11:26 p.m. I wrote the 'tattletale' name.

And at 11:52 p.m. I wrote 'they were saying, what is she doing'? And then I wrote 'something else that was being said was, she's putting dishes in the sink now'.

So you see here are some examples of how the demonic realm spirits will talk to you directly, or they will just talk in sort of in the background so you can hear what they are saying. It is like having someone in the room just talking, but not with you directly, and you just listen to what they are saying. I found notes that I wrote down of more things and key words that are tied into familiar spirits coming. There are things like cloning, automatic writing, all mind work, all muscle testing, kinesiology, body code, emotion code, tapping, inner child work, kabbalah, any talk of 'bring up the foundation to go to the core'.

To go to the core, right? So I just noted all these things down in my book. Now comes a turning point in my life and in my story. This is a big turning point and this is in September 2022, I get admitted into hospital in a series of events.

In September of 2022 I have got recorded 'hospital'. This I believe, was the 'when you come out of new age and you come through deliverance', when Jesus brings you out, when God brings you out - you will encounter most often heavy spiritual warfare.

It is like a battle, mine was like a battle beyond anything I have ever experienced before. I never ran into anything like this you know. I had not been in hospital like this ever in my whole life and had I worked my whole life.

I was a steady, responsible person. I was always the caregiver to other people, looking after people, working full time, and everybody just - you know no one would think I could end up in hospital like this.

But what it was - was I was coming out - coming out of the new age, and I was getting attacked and Satan was trying to do everything.

I call it grasping at straws. Satan was grasping at the last straws that he possibly had a chance at to try to get me to stay on the evil side of things and not move fully - fully into the realm of good.

I encountered a series of events that started to happen at this time, and it was - there was many voices coming at me now, consistently - and dreams. So things like at night while I am getting ready for my prayers, things like, well you need to bow down by the side of the bed on your knees for God, of which I would do.

Remember I told you about the familiar spirits and the offbeat comments that young ears should not hear well stuff like that was being referenced in regards to that nature and God. A lot of stuff that was absolutely complete nonsense, just nonsense and when you think that it is God talking to you and you don't know any better then you do not have that discernment. You are not sure what to make out of these things that are going on. So that is why I am talking about it, because this is heavy spiritual warfare that a person will, or can and likely will get hit with. But the thing is - is that Satan does not have very many new tricks. Like his book of tricks is limited and, you know that if people come out and start talking about these experiences and sharing them with others, it is going to strike a chord with others and they are going to say, hey I heard this before, I know this is from Satan and not from God - things like that. So yes, people get down and kneel on their knees and bow down to God yes okay but they don't in this fashion that I was being told to.

I was being told to do this repeatedly and being kept up all night. Get up and go on your knees at the end of the bed or the side of the bed and, I am talking like 20, 30, 40 times plus in a night. God doesn't do that, right? Our Lord Jesus does not do that but I did not know that at the time and I loved Jesus and I knew nothing about coming out of spiritual warfare.

I knew nothing about this, that I would be hit by Satan trying to grasp it. Straws, right...to keep me on his side of things. So I want you to understand that clearly. Also at this time I had been asking for a thyroid healing.

There was a lump on my thyroid that was still left from years before, but it was going down slowly and so I was taking thyroid meds as well and the lump was going down more in prayer as I was asking for it to be healed.

It was not completely gone though and because the lump had started to go down, I thought my thyroid had been healed and so I stopped taking my medication for thyroid at the exact same time I am getting hit with these strange things that I am being asked to do very often now. And, I am following along thinking I am following instruction from God. Another one that came along was – well – I will just go over what I have got jotted down here was about - so...often, I was hearing, 'oh, the kingdom is at hand'. 'The kingdom is at hand'....'The kingdom is at hand'. I was hearing about courts, courts in heaven, bowing down and I was hearing talk about healings, hearing talk about praying, hearing talk about marriage, hearing talk about dress - the way I should dress and rings, marriage rings.

I was hearing talk about the Garden of Eden. I was hearing talk about the bottom of the pit and how I had to stay in the bottom of the pit for 24 hours or something and crawl out. 'Give me your hand' and I will explain some of these things yet.

I am just going briefly over them and then there was things about - like I said, this is not for younger people's ears - so again, this part is something you want to stop and pause. And you know - your little ones, if you have got them in earshot, 'don't' have them in earshot.

There was stuff coming and going about removable male parts, body parts and the ladies will know what I mean, and the men will know what I mean and here this was being presented to me almost like it was supposed to be Gods, but the male body part was like - removable. It would come off and I could hold that in my hand - ridiculous.

But this is what Satan, who is the father of all lies – he is a liar, he is a thief, and he is perverted, he is perverse, he is nasty, and he will try and crumble you to the ground and I do not take kindly to his antics, but I am just telling you also included was talk about 'when you are at the bottom of the pit, there is a lady coming, she is not nice'.

'You should not be here when she gets here'. There was the back door, constant - there was a room, constantly presenting was a room and it was like there was a front door and there was a table and there was people sitting at the table.

And usually God was seated at the table, but not where I could actually see him in person. It was a knowing that there was a table of people, but God was at that table either standing or sitting in the room, or just there. There was a knowing that there was some kind of a back entrance and that back door was constantly opening in this room where God was.

I kept being brought into that room that would have God meeting in that room with others. And it was like an evil presence or Satan actually. Satan was always coming in that back door, always in the back door. Never ever in through the front door.

And I remember even a certain point where a cement wall was put up at the back door and still Satan came in. He would come in, and so it did not matter - he was standing always in these repeating recurring scenarios - Satan was always standing outside the back door all the time and it didn't matter what I said or did, he was always there.

Sometimes he would be led in to speak in the room with us. I do not remember what the conversations were though when that happened.

This is all leading up to the hospital stay now - just to go a little deeper, let us see here on my notes, 'the kingdom at hand in the courts and bowing'. Yes...I was hearing healings, praying, marriage, dress, rings, Garden of Eden etc.

At one point in the garden of Eden scenario, there was dream and in the dream was I was standing in a garden area. It was a beautiful surrounding, bright. And there was a man standing in front of me in a suit, dressed up in a suit.

I do not remember the man's face, and I do not remember even seeing the man's face, but I know it was a man standing in front of me. The presence was a suit, like a dressed up man and it would be like a man and a woman just talking together who were in love. I was standing there - I remember dressed, I believe I was dressed in a white dress with, like, little puffy short sleeve and the man was asking - asking me, do I remember him? Do I remember him before I was born? Do I remember him from far back? I remember trying to think for the answer.

And I was a little confused. And I am like, well, in my mind I was thinking, well, if this is God, then, you know of course I would want to remember him and I don't. I did not tell the truth in the dream and I said, 'yes, I remember you'. And it was not the truth though, because I wanted to please this vision that I thought was God. But I don't honestly know if that was God or not. But I know I didn't tell the truth because how would I remember?

How could I possibly remember him in the garden of Eden before I was born? It is not possible and so, because you know, I was not born then, right? Jesus was there - not me and so, you know - I know it was a familiar spirit. I will chalk that up to a familiar spirit. So there was stuff going on like that. So if anybody ever runs into that, use your discernment.

The discernment I am getting to is the Bible verse that says, 'I knew you before you were knitted in the womb'. That Bible verse says we did not know him before we were knitted in the womb - instead, He knew us!

So, you see there is another discernment piece. God tells us to learn discernment in the Bible to know the difference between the spirits, which is coming from good, which is coming from evil.

Now if I had known that Bible verse and applied that to my dream I would not have gone further deeper in, because I would have known that that scripture was basically being reversed on me and used on me.

To carry forward then – the bottom of the pit instructions to stay for 24 hours, crawl out, give me your hand.

Okay, so this part of this had to do with what I now know as an arrangement for death in the demonic realm, there is assignments for death contracts.

If you come in agreement with the devil on this - with Satan on this, you can actually be instrumental in your own demise and so what it was, was that I was being approached by Satan and he was basically trying to disguise himself as God and he was saying that he knew me in the garden of Eden before I was born and did I remember certain things?

Did I remember how he had been dressed? What he was wearing? And he was talking about dresses, rings, marriage rings and he was talking about that there would be a time he would talk about a white car that was parked out on the front street with a license plate. And, like, for real on the front street out my window and quite often I was having to get out of bed go look at the white car.

Then go take down that license plate and then there is going to come a time in a year from now, I believe it was in that year from now, I was supposed to buy a certain dress, a type of a dress and shoes for my coming home to meet Father, basically for my demise. And so I was supposed to get ready, buy a certain kind of clothing, certain kind of dress, and be ready for this certain date. This license plate had something to do with it. I would be able to come home because he had known me before in the garden of Eden.

And this - was all familiar spirits! This was all Satan. But at the time, I didn't know it. I didn't know what was going on. This was so far out of reality, and this is spiritual warfare.

This was so far out of reality it made no sense to me. I had no way how to make sense out of it. I was also having situations where in my sleep as well, I would be told that I will be going to the bottom of a pit and I will need to stay in that pit for 24 hours or something like that. And then I will be crawling out, but I am not to crawl out alone and that God will come in and crawl out with me, you know, give me your hand, right?

Give me your hand and he will crawl out with me. He warns me that there is a lady coming to the pit. She will be coming to the pit, and I don't want to be there when she comes because she is not nice and you should not be here I was told - when she gets here in the pit.

And so I want to crawl out before she gets there, apparently and I remember in this sort of dream scenario, I did - I climbed into the pit - I did climb into the pit, I went to the bottom.

There was nothing there at the bottom. It was just like a dirt ground bottom. I remember that and it was very, very deep. It seemed like it was miles deep and I was at the bottom alone and I was supposed to wait for God to come and get me after 24 hours.

And I remember, I think time was up. God didn't come. And I was like, well, where is he?

Where is he right? And I remember starting to panic and I remember panicking and starting to scream for Jesus and louder and louder and louder and I would not stop and I kept screaming and screaming for God or Jesus, and I kept screaming and screaming louder and louder.

And somehow it came through in my thoughts that he finally heard me - he heard me screaming and all of a sudden there was a, something happened where now I am climbing out of the pits, and someone is helping me climb out of the pit. So that was quite an experience to be at the bottom of a pit and you are calling for God and he is not there. He does not hear you.

There is nobody there for you and you know that there is more evil coming slated - scheduled to come. So that was quite an experience and this was all happening real fast at the exact same time.

What else was there at this time? Like I said, I was constantly being shown a room, a room that was presented to be, like up in heaven but this was not like in anything bright and sunny. It was like, like as if a whole cemented room or something with a front door. And there was constantly almost like court or judging or talking, talking about serious things in this room going on.

And every time I came in that room Satan was at the back door trying to come in and, you know, and it did not matter what the human did. I realized now that every time I was taken there – that the human had no control over the back door.

There was no controlling that back door - Satan was in and out that back door at his beckoning so to speak, or you know as much as he pleased it seemed. I remember questioning, 'why does he keep coming in here?' 'Why does he keep coming in'?

And I remember, trying to come up with solutions to keep the guy out. Like, to keep him out well - let's put up a cement wall. So cement wall gets put up well the cement wall just happens to fall down, get all broken down, and he is in there again. And it was, like, frustrating as heck.

Frustrating because every time I wanted to talk to God, every time I wanted to be in the room and talk to God, here is Satan at the back door either listening or butting in or barging in. Like, I am serious this spiritual warfare was heavy. And it also involved - where I told you about the kiss and loving Jesus and wanting to marry Jesus and all that. And so now this is coming into play in the warfare where the voices are now telling me, and coming up to another section, the voices are telling me, 'well, if you love God, if you love Jesus, if you want to marry'...

Or actually it was two voices. 'If you want to marry my son, you will do these things'. And I'm like, you know in my mind, I am like thinking this is God. And I am like, yeah, okay, I got no problem doing things for Jesus, right? Because, like, I am fully committed to Jesus.

I love him you know, so for me, it was not a big deal and so it was a series of tests that started to come. It seemed like a series of tests, to me that is what it was. It was actually, thinking of it now - it was ultimatums.

And it was like, 'if you want to marry my son' then you got to do this... and so it ended up being a bunch of things. I am trying to remember how it all happened. Ahh yes there was a man outside cutting the grass on the lawn, and he said, 'go out, and if you want to marry my son, you will go out you will stop that man from mowing the lawn, stop him and talk to him, and then come back inside the building'. So I did that. I went outside and did that then, so that was complete. And here I am like, okay, and at this point in time - the spiritual warfare is so heavy.

And I am thinking in my mind, okay I did this, and so now I get to marry Jesus.

I am telling you guys, Satan can really take your mind away, okay - if you let him. And here is my thing - I let him, but I did not knowingly let him, okay? I did not know about this spiritual warfare stuff, and it gets crazy.

So after that came another series of tests - ultimatums. I forget what most of them were, but they were getting more serious. Oh, yes. Here's the next one.

And the next one was, you're going to go out on the road. Yes, that was it. 'I want you to go out on the road in front and step in front of the next car. Step right in front of the next car that comes down the road' - like it's driving right, and step in front of that car.

Right in front and just see what happens. Right... Like you're going to do this. That's the next ultimatum 'if you want to marry my son'.

The way that the familiar spirits were presenting the conversation was like, Father would say something, and then Jesus would say something. Son would say something. And then I kept, like, questioning Jesus, like - why isn't this good enough right? I did what Father asked.

So now what? And it was like, well, 'I need to get approval from my Father for your hand'. Now, I know that this was familiar spirits now, but I did not know that then and I am willing to do anything for Jesus. I am serious - so, okay. That is what I did. I went out on the road, and I did the next ultimatum. As I am going on the sidewalk to go in front of the cars, the voice says to me, I hear a voice, and it says, and maybe this was a little bit of a different voice. 'Do you trust me? Do you trust me?' And I said, 'yes, I do - I trust you God. I fully trust you'

And so the car came along, and I stepped in front of the car, and it was like something pulled me back. It was like a force, and it was like someone, like, just grabbing you by your shirt from the back and pulling you back. So I didn't get hit by the car. So I went back inside the building, and again, that wasn't good enough. Another ultimatum comes in order to 'marry my son'. And, you know, and I am like, this is getting pretty crazy. Like, when is this going to stop right?

Well, little did I know this was going to go on for several more weeks. The next task at or ultimatum was, take off your clothes. Take off your clothes and go naked. Okay, I will take off my clothes, and I will go naked.

So I did that. And, okay, you know, even that ultimatum was not enough. So the next ultimatum became, well, 'if you want to marry my son with your clothes off, you have to walk down the hallway and back. Walk down the hallway and back with your clothes off'. And I am like, hmm, well...and I am thinking to myself, what if somebody's out in the hallways, right? And I am like, all right, well I trust God right. I trust God so it is like, okay, I will do that.

So I did that out. I went into the hallway, and I remember walking down the hallway, and in this particular hallway, there was nobody else at the moment present. Like, no one. No one was in the hallway, but it was a public hallway, right? And so I'm walking down the hallway now.

You have to remember, I've got the vitiligo, right, the skin condition, where there is white patches of skin, and I'm already - my whole life, I had been self-conscious about the vitiligo patches, although I thought I had forgotten it, you know, like just I thought I had put it behind me and just kind of, you know, gotten over it and I realized as I was walking down the hallway with nothing on, and I am thinking to myself, wow, you know, Jesus did this for us. Jesus was stripped. Jesus was naked.

He was stripped naked in front of the public and I thought, wow, he did this for us. And, you know, why should I be ashamed to be naked? He wasn't. He wasn't ashamed to be naked in public for us.

He did it all for us and I started to come to a realization that the vitiligo and my appearance and nakedness and so on just was not important anymore because Jesus had already done all of this, and if he did this, why can't I do it for him if I love him as much as I was proclaiming to, I would be able to do anything for him, including walk down a public hallway naked or walk anywhere else naked, for that fact, in that matter. So this ultimatum, I actually accomplished this - I did this and on to the next ultimatum.

The next ultimatum was, 'now you're going to go outside and you're going to stop traffic'. You're going to hail down the next car that comes. You're going to hail them down, and you're going to make him stop and open his window, and you're going to tell him, God loves you. And I did that - I did that too.

I went and I did that and when I got back inside so now comes of course - the other ultimatums weren't good enough and now comes the next ultimatum. So after the go outside and stop traffic, get the guy to roll down his window and tell him God loves him, the next ultimatum was, 'you are going to go to outside naked to the end of the block and back. The end of the block is like the stop sign.'

And it is a very - actually quite a walk to go there and back and I am like, no. That is a long way and I am thinking, no – it is not like I didn't want to do it for Jesus, it is like something clicked in my brain.

Something clicked and it was like, these ultimatums are just not going to stop. Something's not right. They are not going to stop and I was trying to use discernment because I was believing this was God.

I believe this was God giving the instruction and yet somehow, you know - it was very warfare. It was really heavy spiritual warfare coming out of a serious new age divination situation. Like, I was not just a person who picked up a tarot deck and did a little bit of tarot card reading. No, I was very deep in divination, involved in the different divination, as I explained earlier in my testimony, plus the generations of it.

So I put my foot down I said, no - this is where it stops, where everything stops.

So what happened next? A voice and it is telling me, the voice is telling me, 'well - the police are on their way. They're coming. They'll be there soon.'

And I am thinking to myself, why would police come here right? So the next thing is, I was thinking, why would police come here and there's a knock on the door. I opened the door, and sure enough, the police are there.

And they had received phone calls from concerned people and I am assuming it was the people in the cars on the street when, because remember, it was go and jump in front of a car, right? And then remember I said I had felt like I was pulled back and it was like, do you trust me? And then there was another on the street situation, like, go out and stop the next car get the man to roll down his window and tell him God loves you.

So, you know, I am jumping on the street here, trusting God. And people obviously were concerned and they had called police. People from in - I believe it was people from inside their cars had called police. Now they are at the door and the policeman is saying to me that you cannot do these kinds of things.

And I am thinking to myself, well I am going to get rid of the police, right? I will just tell them whatever and I am hearing this voice saying, 'no, you're going to go with the police'. And I am - I'm arguing with this voice in my head and I'm like - no I'm not. This voice is saying, 'you're going to go with the police'.

'They're going to take you to hospital'. And I am like, why would they take me to hospital? The voice said, 'you are going to get yourself admitted into hospital'. And I am thinking, well why would I get myself admitted into hospital? And they said, 'you are going to get yourself admitted into the psych ward'.

The voice said, 'you are going to get yourself admitted into hospital'. And I am thinking, well, there is no way I am going to be able to be admitted into hospital unless there is something wrong. Like they are not going to keep me there. I was very familiar with emergency rooms and how they work and the admittance of a patient and so on. So then

the voice was saying to me, 'well, you're going to - you're going to tell them that you are suicidal.'

And I knew instantly, because I have had experience with this with other people in my lifetime, where if you take a person to hospital, if they say they are suicidal, there is an automatic hold. It is like a mental health hold, and they will put you in hold for 72 hours. You need to be evaluated by three doctors, and if you pass evaluation, they let you go. But if you don't pass evaluation, they book you into a ward in the psych ward, and then you are held in the psych ward until you are stabilized - they feel you are stabilized and I was thinking, well why am I going to tell the hospital I am suicidal when I am not suicidal?

So here is spiritual warfare at play, trying to get me into legal agreement that I am suicidal, basically. And yet in my mind, I am thinking, well, I know God has a greater reason. There is a bigger reason. You see, I have always trusted God. My whole life, I have always trusted God.

I knew God does everything for a reason, and I could not see the end outcome here, but I knew this was something I had to go through and something I had to do for some reason. To me, it was all to do with my love for Jesus. So they said, we are taking you to hospital. And I said, okay. So I gathered up my stuff and went with them.

And when I was in hospital, then they asked me - the admitting asked me, 'why are you here'? And again, the voice is like, 'tell them you're suicidal'. And I am like, 'but I'm not suicidal'. But you know - so now I am going to lie to get myself admitted into the psych ward because I am not suicidal - I know I am lying about it, but I told them that anyway because the voice is telling me to do this. So I told them that anyway. So off I go - they book me into the emergency room - waiting and then they have doctors come and talk to me.

Afterwards they take me to another hospital - that was it. They drove me to another hospital that had some openings in room and so off we went to the next hospital, and here I got in and they have a room for me and so the police leave.

And now I got a room in the psych ward and assessments coming now from the doctors, I assumed they would send someone to talk with me and what-not and I figured okay, well - my 72 hours is almost up and I will be out of here soon, right? But God - no - he had something else in mind yet. There is more to this.

There is a lot more to this yet and this is where things take a turn. And we are still in spiritual warfare here. Heavy spiritual, spiritual warfare. But now God is showing me new things.

He is showing me new, amazing things. Miracles, signs, wonders, prophetics, you name it. I am going to be seeing and hearing things now that are different and actually quite amazing, quite astounding, quite amazing. So before I get into the really amazing things, let's discuss what happens when a patient is admitted in a psych ward and if you don't cooperate.

So I was not cooperative because I knew that I just had this knowing that this was spiritual warfare and this was not my normal demeanor and way that I behave or act or anything like that, but I knew this was a journey that the Lord wanted me to go through for some reason.

And I trust God, right - I trust God. So I am in my new location now. Now they have got me a temporary room, which is a single room - not put with anybody else at this time yet. A single room with a door that locks from the outside.

So they lock you in. So I am there in the room and they are wanting me to go to sleep, you know, just get some rest and so on and go to sleep and wait for doctor's assessments and things like that. Okay, so a doctor, I believe, right in around this time, a doctor assessment comes up. I am in a different room with the doctor. I am hearing, 'and just cooperate with the doctor'.

Like, still the unclean spirits are talking with me. And this definitely, it was an unclean spirit talking to me at the time. I didn't know that, but this one was specifically because it said 'when the doctor comes in and starts talking with you, you're going to bow down to the doctor. Bow to the doctor'. Like and me you know, I am honest and truthful.

And so then, I'm like, okay, here comes another... I thought this was from God at the time and something that he wanted me to complete.

Today I know that, that would be an unclean spirit - because using discernment now, this is it people – here is the key.

You have to know how to test the spirits. The only way to know how to test the spirits is to use God's word. And God's word here very specifically specifies in the Bible that every knee will bow to him. You know, you're not going to bow down on the ground to a doctor, you see?

But here is me - I bowed down on the ground to the doctor - yes, I did...making a complete fool out of myself and thinking this was God. But if I had known my discernment people, I would have known this was an unclean spirit.

You know just not that long ago, I saw in a Facebook group and a lady said, does anybody have any experience with being told to bow down? I keep hearing a voice telling me to bow down and so I went through my story, and that helped that person a lot. So, you see, the Lord either does things or lets things happen for certain reasons and I truly believe it is for the benefit of others by overcoming with our testimony in the blood of the lamb.

So this was an experience to share with everyone else and we don't care about our lives. What we care about is edifying the church and exposing the lies of the demonic realm.

No matter how silly we look, or foolish we look, God has his reasons and I am not going to be shy.

I'm not going to be hiding things, you know, like, there is no reason. So somebody out there needed to hear this. Somebody out there has a demonic voice telling them to bow down. I want you to pull up God's word in the Bible where he says every knee will bow in Philippians 2:10-11 KJV version it states "that at the name of Jesus, every knee should bow of things in heaven and things in earth and things under earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father".

So at that time, when I was in hospital - had I had discernment and had I known God's word, at that time when an evil spirit was telling me to bow - I should have confessed, Jesus Christ is Lord and glory to God the Father but I didn't do that. I didn't have the discernment.

I didn't know it at that time but someone else is learning this today. Someone else in the world is learning this today. How to put on your shield, how to put on your helmet of salvation, hold up your shield of faith, and how to protect yourself. So moving forward, after that visit, I was taken I believe, back to my room.

It is a little bit foggy, but I ended up back in the room for my first night, my first day in the psych ward, and this is my first time being admitted in a psych ward as a patient ever in my whole lifetime. I had visited others in psych wards many times, but had never been admitted. So here I am admitted and I am kind of knowing the ropes and what they do and how they do it, but I was not expecting them to be so in a way uncaring. Now, here is the thing when as a patient the nurses were trying to tell me something.

The nurses at the front desk or the nurse that came in my room was trying to tell me something and I don't remember the wording she used, but I did not agree with her. Whatever it was, I didn't agree with her. And I was trying to argue back about something and I honestly don't even remember what it was. But they didn't like the fact that I opened my mouth and was talking back and she went out and came back in the room with a security guard.

And they all held me against my will and they stuck me with a needle in the arm and they left the room and locked the door. So I was locked in the room alone, and it was very, very cold... and calculating then within I would say, about 30 minutes, I started getting very sleepy.

So they give you something to relax and rest, right. And so I started getting very sleepy, and there were no extra blankets or anything like that in the room and I noticed that the room was getting very cold...extremely cold. And then beyond - beyond cold. Like, this was not normal.

And I was not imagining it either - it was getting very cold and I was kind of, like, basically shivering cold. And I know that that temperature dropped, like...well beyond. I knew that the evil was trying to freeze me out.

And it was not just my imagination, because when the nurse came, finally came in in the morning and unlocked the door, I could see my breath. I could breathe, and I could see fog. You know, how when it is super cold outside and there is fog, I could do that, and I could see my breath in that room but I was determined and in my mind, I was telling myself, 'oh, you're not going to get the best of me, you know, you're not going to freeze me out. And, sorry, not today'.

Because I knew it was spiritual warfare, right. So when the nurse came in the room in the morning and unlocked the door and came in, she was like, 'oh, she goes, it's cold in here and I was like, yeah, it's pretty cold'.

I said, 'there's something wrong with the temperature and I said, I can see my breath. And I showed her. I believe I showed her.'

And you know what - what they did, they took me out of the room, and they actually had a maintenance man come in to try to fix the temperature! And so I did not get that room back, and they moved me to another floor. I believe that is what happened next. Okay, so don't quote me on that, because my memory is a little foggy.

But I do remember they moved me to another floor. So right before they moved me to another floor, though, I was in the common lounge area where everybody eats and there was a really nice fella I met there who was quite well versed in the Bible verses and he loved Jesus and yet here he is in there.

You know, I was a little surprised to find believers and there were others, when we start talking about Jesus, I was talking about Jesus to this man and I had my Bible with me. I had brought my Bible with me to the ward.

This man - a young man about 26 years old, but so versed in the Bible, and he loved Jesus, and he would keep quoting things - and he was so on par like, and I kept wondering why...you love Jesus...you seem to know Jesus so much...what are you doing in here? Why?

Why are you here? I could not figure it out. I know now, today - I know different. The people in there that loved Jesus, they had not been released from oppression or captivity. They had not had deliverance.

They had not been released. They did not have that type relationship with Jesus or holy spirit and things like that. There would be different needs for different people like maybe forgiveness is to be done, or just generational curses to be broken. Like, there was a whole list, the whole realm that Jesus teaches us in his reconciliation ministry that most people don't realize.

They only have a little picture, a little piece of the picture of what Jesus taught in this lunchroom setting and talking with other people and so on, I get moved to another floor, the same person that I have been talking to, the boy got moved to the same floor. Within hours we are on the same floor.

And, you know, this became my go to buddy, right. Because he was very much in Jesus. He loved Jesus. He would talk about Jesus. And, you know, me too.

So, I really loved the fact that Jesus put me in a position where there were other believers in a place I never thought I would find believers, and yet here they were and so things started happening pretty quick now on this new floor. So I was there to be assessed and stay for a while because now they partnered me in a room with another lady. So I am sharing a room with someone and just staying until I am I guess, deemed calmed down, settled or whatever. The lady I shared the room with - it was fine as she kept to herself, no problem.

I have to say, the ward I stayed in was actually really nice, a very nice ward. The staff was actually very accommodating. They were not obsessive - or they were offering to help. But I got to tell you something – there is no spiritual help inside a psych ward!

Zero. There is no spiritual counselor that comes around! There is no pastor! There is no chaplain! There is no discipleship!

There are no faith meetings...there is no church...there is no worshiping. There are not even any bibles in the rooms for the patients! There is zero spiritual support in a locked psych ward!

I came to realize, after some days - I came to realize this was my purpose. I was there to help people - people that were behind bars so to speak. They were prisoners of Satan's. So they are behind bars with no way to get outside help and no way that outside help was being delivered to them from inside the hospital.

So the Lord had to send somebody in. There was people the Lord wanted to help. So what happened - ended up happening - was the Lord started taking me on healing sessions, training by the hand of God, that is all I can say. So I would get instructions, you know, 'walk past that lady, touch her arm, you know, go talk to that man'. That man, you know - this guy would be full of love for Jesus. 'Go sit with that lady, pray with that lady' and I came to realize he was showing me to approach each person that I could and pray with them and talk to them about Jesus or lay hands on them and heal them. The laying hands and healing like this is what I am talking about. The miracle signs and wonders in the psych ward.

One instance was there was a young lady in a room beside me, and this young lady was locked in her room by herself. She was about in her twenties, between twenties and thirties and she was very angry. She was extremely angry and whenever they unlocked the door and she was out, she would come out and go to the fridge and she would violently shake the fridge back and forth, you know - to the point where rocking it, like actually physically rocking it.

And she was angry because they had that fridge - I believe they had a chain around it and a lock and so she could not get in it to get food.

She would have to come out to go to the fridge, grab something and go back in her room. And when it was chained and locked and she would have to go to staff to open the fridge, you know, she was upset and she was angry and it was just a big wind whirlwind of anger that young lady.

Nobody talked to her. Everybody just stared at her and watched her, you know, so angry and violent, nobody would talk to her. So she went back in her room and the Lord said to me, 'go to that girl's room and touch her arm. Go in and tell her - touch her arm and tell her that God loves her'. And I am arguing with God and I am saying, I am not going in that room and touching her arm. She is going to punch me out. She is going to punch me in the face and I am arguing with God about this, you know, and he is like, 'no she won't.' and I am like thinking - mulling things over and I am like okay, I am going to trust the Lord. So I took a deep breath, and I am like, well how am I going to get in her room without the staff seeing me go in there, right?

She is right in front of the front desk and so I am just like, I am going to trust the Lord - this is going to happen. So I just kind of walk out my room, and her door was ajar and so I just sauntered in her room and she was laying on her bed, on her sort of on her side with her head on her pillow.

She was awake and she saw me come in and I sat kind of like where her stomach would be on the edge of the bed. I sat beside her and I said, 'well sorry to bother you'. I say, but 'God told me. God told me to come in here'. And I just sort of touched her arm.

I was waiting for her to punch me out, and I put my hand, my fingers on her arm, and I said, 'God told me to tell you that he loves you'. And you know what she did? She looked at me with this angelic face, and she said, 'I know he does'. Calmly and beautifully. She said that and I was so touched.

I was like wow okay and I thought in my mind, you know - and then I just said to her 'okay, good'. I said, 'that's all he wanted you to know' and I got up and I left and she did not freak out. She did not get upset. She did not get violent. So that night passes and in the morning when we are sitting in the common area again - of which is by the front desk, and this certain lady comes out of her room, normally violently. She comes out of her room, not violent today, this morning she comes out of her room she is happy, she is bubbly. She is asking for bath essentials, toothbrushes, towel and everything and she is going to take a shower, and she is going to get herself cleaned up.

She is talking to staff, she is being pleasant, she is being polite, and she is being calm and quiet. Do you know what? God delivered her! God delivered her - I knew it.

The other people saw the calmness. They were shocked. I was shocked. I knew it and she is not the only one that was delivered in that ward.

I ended up being in that ward for almost two weeks. The doctors and the nurses were taken - I don't know the word is - taken aside. The doctor said to me during - because they have meetings with you... when you are in a ward like that, to see how you are

feeling today, what are you thinking today and so on, and why do you think you're here? And they get a sense of your returning of your senses. Do you know what day it is? And, do you have anything you're worried about? And what would you do when you go home? What are your plans and so on? And so the whole time I was there, I really was able to start connecting with and talk about Jesus. We shared that.

I remember we shared Bible verses, we shared worship, we shared prayer. So many of the people I prayed with, people in the wheelchairs and so on and you know what? These people were getting better, they were talking better, they were happier.

They were. There is no doubt in my mind the Lord wanted me there. I believe he chose me to go there. There was people to help that day plus, he wanted to show me the authority of Jesus and laying of hands and praying and the power of miracle signs and wonders.

You know, I am really glad that I waited a little while before creating my testimony because this has given me a chance to look back and reflect on everything that happened. I am able to now apply the discernments from the Bible to the things that happened and be able to pick out the differences between the evil and the good. Something that came about for God's glory, Father's glory. It just an incredible learning experience this all was - that I am actually grateful for. I thank you Father God, in Jesus name for every experience you put in my path!

I know this was to grow me and to mature me and refine me for future use basically, so that I would be teachable and usable for your will Father, to do your will for things that there is alot of people out there who don't want to do Father's will. They don't volunteer or ask to do Father's will. I asked - I asked to co-labor with God. I wanted to co-labor with God. I wanted to work with God and I remember this now because I remember when I was coming out of new age and Brazil man said to me, 'you will never work for God again'. That kind of thing and then I remember crying for months, crying and crying for a long time to God, that this guy said this and I wanted to know, how could that be? I want to work for God again.

So basically I was telling God I wanted to co-labor and I wanted an assignment. When I think about it now even further, just in talking right now for the first time, this realization hit me that he already gave me an assignment because he had told me prior to this, bring me the children, and you need to come in the front door. So here I am asking him for something that he already gave me. Wow...see the realizations you can have?

Once things settle down and calm down - and they do people - I want you to know that it does not stay like this forever. When you learn to grow with God, trust God and put your trust in him, and you apply his word to you there is actually a bible verse that is really interesting. So if you have your bible and you flip to Isaiah, book of Isaiah 29:13, towards the end of that verse, it says, "and their fear toward me is taught by the commandment of men." That is God talking.

God is telling us flat out; 'their fear toward me is taught by the commandment of men'. That is powerful people, when you think about it - if you have an actual terror of God, like a really unfounded fear - like a terror fear. Fear that is taught to you by other men, it's not taught to you by God. Think about that!

This is really serious when you are in spiritual warfare, overcoming fear. What I have learned, fear - to fear the Lord in a nutshell - to fear the Lord is really to seek his wisdom! Because if you don't have his wisdom, you are going to be in fear. So you want to seek his wisdom.

The Lord's wisdom to fear him is to seek his wisdom and he does give his wisdom when you seek it. My stay came to an end at the ward after approximately two weeks and I remember my last meeting with the doctor and the nurses, and the doctor was asking me - he seemed puzzled because for some reason, the whole time I was in the ward, it was that people would come and talk with me, and they just always - the conversation shifted towards Jesus.

And always we ended up in prayer or, you know, just having a really nice conversation about Jesus and life and getting to know people's backgrounds and just talking with them.

I remember even the broom pusher there - the lady - broom pushing lady, she stopped to sit and take about ten minutes and talk with me one time, and I caught the doctor watching. The doctor was several times up and down the hallways, and I saw he was watching me, very interestingly enough and he said in the meeting, he was genuinely curious. He said, 'are you always this friendly with people'? And I don't know, he kind of. Kind of caught me off guard. I didn't really think of it as being friendly with people. I was just talking about Jesus.

Anyways, I thought that was interesting and it was kind of cute. It was a great experience. They gave me my discharge sheet when I was ready to leave the ward. My papers, my diagnosis and all this - and so the final diagnosis, and I saved the discharge paper... I can photocopy it and put it up for anybody who wants to see it - and it was the final diagnosis written on my discharge sheet was the diagnosis of 'unspecified psychosis'. I have to chuckle about that because no staff in a place like that that I know of could understand this. The spiritual realm of the Lord, I mean, so that was quite an experience for a person like me who had never been admitted into a psych ward ever before, never needed to be admitted into one, and coming out with an unspecified cause of what happened, the doctors could not figure it out.

You know it was just the Lord and the spiritual realm and the demonic realm which are really strong - really strong people. And you need to understand that and wrap your minds around it - that just because you cannot see what is going on around you, it does not mean something is not happening that you cannot see. Now I actually ended up learning through deliverance ministry that you actually can start to see these things that are going on with specific cues and ways during a deliverance that things reveal themselves. And you will, once you start doing Jesus reconciliation ministry, the way he taught it with his

authority and the power of God and the way his teachings are, you will see these things begin to reveal along with others.

It will not be just your eyes only. This is apparent that Jesus was walking around teaching these things to his disciples, who in the beginning were followers of Christ, or disciples are followers of Christ who later on became called Christians. So the very first Christians were named in the book of Acts with the word Christian. However, they were disciples first. So in order to be a Christian, you need to be a disciple first and a follower of Christ.

That is the order of things in the book of acts. And for anybody still following along in the testimony here, something really important if you are battling unclean spirits, the demonic realm, something super important that you need to take away is to understand power and authority. The thing you really need to soak up in your thoughts and in your knowledge is Satan was given power and no authority. No authority - only power. Jesus has BOTH power AND authority – 'both'.

Jesus rose with the keys of life and death. Satan does not hold the keys to life and death. HE HAS NO authority. He only has power to roam around the earth and create problems for you.

So you need to understand that you want to be on the side of authority because when we are on the side of authority and using that authority, it overcomes that unclean power and he has to flee and some newer Christians may say, well, how do I get this authority?

How do I use this authority? In Luke 10:19 the Bible explains in scripture and says, "I have given you authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and to overcome all the power of the enemy. Nothing will harm you."

So you see what I mean? Jesus says he has given us authority and that comes through heirship. H-E-I-R ... heirship. When you are born again and you become submitted, you submit yourself to the authority of Jesus and you come into the family of God, born again with Holy Spirit. He gives us the authority to trample on snakes and scorpions, but he actually specifies 'and to overcome ALL (keyword ALL) the power of the enemy'.

So what I am telling you is Satan has no authority. He only has power and Jesus gives us his covenant here that we can overcome ALL the power of the enemy and nothing will harm you it says. Jesus doesn't lie people. God doesn't lie.

This is the truth and you will see it when you do discipling, you are discipling others and you are teaching Jesus' reconciliation ministry the way he taught it. This becomes very apparent. It is crystal clear to those that are already doing this out there. On November 16, 2022 I had written down - this is the date where a family member who I never thought would come to Jesus established his salvation through grace by faith.

And I am extremely grateful here because now I know no matter what happens in this person's life, I will see this person later in the ever after and we will all be together with Jesus in his kingdom. This one grace alone is extremely comforting for me to know.

Jesus made this possible for this one person's future and this I am very much looking forward to for all of our futures. In November of 2022, I believe I did my first cast out in Jesus name style deliverance.

This was for another person and I had cast out a familiar spirit that was claiming to poison this person's food and drink and this had been going on for several years for this person. However, I did not know ahead of time that this was a familiar spirit doing that. But now that I knew that and I was starting to really dig into learning about Jesus deliverance ministry from there on, going from scriptures and anything else that matched scripture that I could find. By February of 2023, Holy Spirit helped bring people who wanted deliverance for example, via a phone call with another person, etcetera.

So slowly expanding the different modalities for deliverance, either in person or by a phone call with no video or a video call. So slowly expanding my deliverance ministry experience ongoing. Going forward now the Lord is bringing me a series of dreams, meaningful dreams and the first one I have recorded down where there is this series of dreams was January 12 of 2023 and this one is difficult for me to explain, but I will do the best I can.

I had written down that I had the dream somewhere between 12:00 a.m. to 03:00 a.m. in the morning and I wrote down that it was a dream of meeting up with Holy Spirit - God in the clouds of heaven somewhere I noted down, caught up in the heavens. So in my dream, I don't remember how I got up in the clouds, but it was like I was in the clouds, like in a grayish series of clouds, kind of just a light gray these clouds. And I was awake, kind of like floating in the clouds sort of... I don't know what I was doing there, but while I was in these cloud - just kind of looking around me - I felt this really large pressure coming from behind me, starting to envelope me from the left and right sides all around from behind me, and my left and right sides, kind of like arms would come up around you from behind, but you could not see who it was. But I did not see arms - it was like a pressure, like a very strong - strong pressure, but not knowing what or who this pressure was coming from.

I remember in the dream, I started to wait a little bit and then I realized it was a strong pressure that was getting stronger and stronger and that I was not going to be able to get out and I remember in the dream I became afraid.

I started becoming afraid, and I started to struggle at first, like, trying to wiggle my body out of this pressure that was getting stronger and stronger, and the pressure surrounded me more and then in my dream, I came to a realization. This was safe. This was safe and I remember thinking - this is God.

This is God and so now that I was feeling safe and thinking, this was God, in my dream I was drawn into. I felt like I had been drawn into or against God's breast. And then I noticed, because I could still see in front of me - I believe I was drawn in and then I was sort of released out.

And as I was released out - I was able to see a bit in front of me and I began to realize there was like - a baby or a toddler in front of us - you know - so cute, this little baby toddler - maybe like, one or two years old - maybe two and a half years old at the most. And the baby, I was not sure who this baby was. I did not know like, was this someone I knew? Was this a family member I knew or...I wasn't quite sure. I suspected maybe this was a family member. But then I thought, no and then I thought, well maybe and I still to this day, honestly do not know who that baby was.

But I did realize that this was God and he was showing me something. And actually just to make sure it was God - I had this like fear of - I was afraid to look at his whole face - So I sort of - I remember my dream I was peaking, sort of peaking and was, like lifting my eyelids a little so I could peek. And I really wanted to see his whole face, but I for some reason, I didn't dare look at his whole face.

And I could see his chin and some of his hair, like - the hair from his head, down by the side of his chin, down the right side of his face, I believe it was and I could see a bit of the right side of his face, but it was shadowed sort of. Sort of shadowed, but clear enough to know it was God and I felt safe when I saw his face, the bottom and the side. And then I was able to actually relax, and then I was able to melt.

And I felt like I melted right into his heart. While he held that baby happily. He held the infant in front of his face with two hands. I remember that. Two arms.

Two hands, you know, his left and right hand and arm and it seemed like - it seemed like he was holding the baby in front of him. Like you would hold a toddler in front of your face. And you know when the toddlers are so happy and giggly and, you know how when a parent is looking at their child and loves their child, and so it was like that. It was a happy moment. Then I remember the baby. It changed. Then it was like another scenario. And he held the baby up again, and the baby changed from happy to, like an empty doll, like the face, like empty, you know - like a doll, a porcelain doll or something.

And the baby changed, like stiff and like an empty doll face, like - empty black eyes. Empty doll face, like as if the spirit had gone out of the toddler or something. And so I never did know why I was shown those two things. It was like the opposite. It was like a toddler with kind of like with a soul or spirit in the toddler and then the opposite of that was this empty eyed, empty doll like figure.

And so it was really apparent, when this vision of this small toddler was held up in front of God's shrouded face and strong arms - I was melting in his chest and heart and then coming out after I melted in his chest and heart, and this whole vision was over and then I woke up and slept a bit again, and I had this written down - that I woke up and slept a bit again, but I wasn't 100% sure of the times and then I have written down, 'but it was about love'.

Something was said to me when I woke up - something was said to me about love, and maybe something was said later by a different voice asking about love and teaching Paul

and apostles, but I am not so sure that voice was from God at that time. But the visit and the dream was from God, and that is the best I can explain. I don't know where in heaven these clouds were, I just know that is what occurred and later on, I remember, so many times I thought of that dream and I was trying to figure out what did it mean. What was this about?

I think it was about - I think it ties in nowadays - when I go and think back - I really am starting to think it tied into deliverance ministry and people in general... how we remember our children. We remember our children as born, being happy go lucky. They are bouncy, they are cute, they laugh, they giggle, but then when their spirit, when their soul is affected by unclean spirits, that same person is not there anymore sometimes leaving an empty shell and I really - really think God was emphasizing that to me in regards to deliverance.

I think that to this day, that is what that was about. But it was all also about the strength of God...my goodness, when that pressure is coming up from behind you and around you, there's no way out!

There is no way out and I just knew, God is sovereign. God is strong, God is sovereign and there is nothing that can get away from God if God does not let it go. March 17, 2023 is the next dream that comes from God. Then in this dream, Jesus is equipping me with more reconciliation ministry - his reconciliation ministry, more about the deliverance portion of that ministry.

In a dream, he told me – 'sit or supine position'. Supine is a medical term. S-U-P-I-N-E, so sit or supine position. During deliverance, also the word 'oppression' was said. He said, 'my people are oppressed'.

He said, and 'wash'. I remember the word 'wash' I had written down, which would be to wash in the blood of Jesus. So here I am learning deliverance ministry is good to be done in a sitting or supine position. I am learning from the dream that God says 'oppression'. He says, 'my people are oppressed'.

And he said 'to wash'. Wash in the blood of Jesus. Then the next evening, March 18, 2023, I have written down the next evening, the Lord does deliverance for myself. So I wrote down that approximately 04:00 a.m. I was awoken out of sleep.

I was coughing and coughing, like - I was coughing and coughing a lot, and something then felt - I had this feeling like I had to cough something out. Then I felt my stomach start to turn and I was burping. I remember I wrote this down here, 'I command you in Jesus name to leave'. Go to the abyss I had said... washed in Jesus blood. I was supine position, sitting up on the edge of the bed and noted 'oppression out'.

I wrote down oppression out and so that was a direct deliverance Jesus did for me instead of having another Christian deliver me - which I could have done I suppose - but I didn't.

I don't think I was ready at that time to go to another person and so he was doing deliverance for me from that time ongoing. He probably did deliverances before that for

me as well, but none that I remember so very much - so physical like this one was very physical. The coughing and the coughing, the stomach starting to turn, like you are going to throw up and burping and, you know just stuff like that. I remember twice in me - I remember twice Jesus doing deliverance for me then.

Two occasions where that stomach turning actually turns out to the point of, like you know when you are sick and you ate bad food or you have a flu or something and when you get sick to the point where your mouth fills up with saliva and your mouth starts to water and it is watering so much, and then you feel like you are going to throw up, so you run to the toilet. And I recall two times I had had my head hanging over the toilet because I thought I was going to throw up all this, gooey saliva in my mouth - like excess.

I never physically threw up but I got to that point - that is how physical it gets and I wrote down next, in March of 2023 I started to question my place in as far as the gifts one receives from God. So I was wondering - am I an evangelist or a preacher, a teacher or an apostle or a prophet? And I remember, and I wrote down that I am praying and getting indications - thought of things, but things just were not fitting in my thinking because I was really very concerned that I needed confirmation directly from God if I was going to have a title, stay with a title, for example evangelist and I recall changing things up on going on my website on and off - trying to figure out my place in the ministry areas.

I finally, after some time of changing up again what I felt I was doing - a confirmation finally came spoken from Holy Spirit and he said, 'just say you are a follower of Christ and leave it at that'. So once I finally got this confirmation - that confirmation - I started to feel far more settled, really settled in not pursuing ministry titles anymore and titles of things that God had not actually confirmed for me yet.

So I was learning to be patient and wait for God's gifts if there was any more to come. Wait for any title to come - if there was any more to come. Satan was actually at that time, teasing me on titles that I should post on social media. Things before God had confirmed them to me. I know this now because I was wondering, am I evangelist?

Am I a teacher? And I changed it up several times because I would put something up, and then I did not feel right. It didn't feel right and so I would pull it down, and I started praying for the answers and, Jesus showed me the truth - What am I? What is my gift? and so, you know, he came back with Holy Spirit, as 'follower of Christ'. I am so grateful he did that, because that just put everything to an end for me. I had, I remember - that period of time - where a lot of social media platforms - my website - I was changing it up basically.

I think that this is a topic that is probably a huge familiar struggle with any new born again believer or any believer who is getting taken advantage of by Satan. People who want to advance wanting to start their ministry, a brand new ministry or because of a specific command or a charge from God - like mine, I received the 'bring me the children' which is not a title. It is simply an assignment, not a title. So an assignment does not equate to being a prophet or an apostle - because that is not what Holy Spirit told me.

Holy Spirit told me that I am a follower of Christ. So either way when a person starts out as a newborn again Christian, I often see people struggling to figure out their gift and their title from God. I see an awful lot of prophets and prophetesses' titles going on about the world, just too many to even count and I often wonder how many - how many waited for God's confirmation. So I realized that I really wanted now to go forward for sure after I waited patiently for God's solid confirmation.

I did a lot of praying for that before changing my title again to now - follower of Christ, which is what still stays on my website today and so I am not struggling with who am I any longer in the kingdom of God and I am pleased as punch. I am thankful to father God in Jesus name all glory to God.

I am grateful to be a follower of Christ and co labor with God. I love this title. I love this position. I love the assignment, and I love in the book of Acts how it does explain that the original disciples were called this - and if you look up the information, the original disciples were called followers of Christ and then they became disciples.

So you have to be a follower of Christ first, and then you become a disciple. And then once you are a disciple, then the Lord takes it from there and then he had made those people apostles at that time. Very interesting, very fascinating and I am good where I am until God tells me something otherwise, confirmation – that is how it stays.

On March 21 of 2023 I had noted and written down about 'Wolf Dream'. I called it Wolf Dream and so I wrote down – 'wolf dream came last night'.

A large, tired wolf was trying to scare people, people that were in Christ but not able to harm them. I noted down that it was like an event where the newer spiritual babies in Christ are actually protected by Christ and for some reason I wrote down, 'look up Luke 10:5' about 'peace be to this house'. So the wolf in the parking lot dream was - there were two other people with me. It was a parking lot full of cars and people were there. There was a road and the cars were sort of parked off to the side all lined up and people were sort of standing about the roadway.

And I had this big wolf - a tired wolf though - and its head was kind of like hanging down a little bit and it was coming up the road and it was scaring the people and people were taking off, running to their cars and running to get out of the way. And I remember also running, going to my car and I had two people with me, two people I knew, and these two people were newer in Christ in reality - they were newer in Christ born again - they were born again.

I noted that everybody was running to get in the car - me and these two guys and I am getting in the front and they are getting in the back.

I get in the front of the car - the wolf is coming up the roadway towards the car and I get in the car...or no, I am going to get in the car...that is what it was. Then one of the guys gets in the backseat - he had shut the door. So he was on the left side in the backseat

and shut the door and the other fella was he had a bag he was carrying...like a briefcase or a bag or something like that - so 'baggage' I had written down he was carrying baggage.

He was trying to get in the back seat and his baggage was getting in the way of him getting in the back seat. Very interesting how this correlates to real life. If you are carrying baggage, how are you supposed to fully get to safety right. So in this dream, I remember hollering to the fella in the backseat that already made it in - and he was kind of afraid to go and open the door for the guy carrying the baggage trying to get in the car on the other side on the right side.

I remember yelling at him and I remember saying, 'I don't care how old you are, get up and help him'. So in my mind - I was saying, I don't care how new of a Christian you are, get over there and do your share - open that door and help this person.

In my dream, I remember the wolf kind of came up to me while I was standing outside of the car closer, its head was down and it just never came to up to my body. It is like it was - I thought it was going to come up to me and it did not - then it just kept on going down the road with its head down and nothing. There was no harm done to me or the people with me and that was the end of the wolf dream. Interesting.

Then on March 24 of 2023, I noted the date down 'The finger of God heated me up and shivers'. I remember I started questioning God about the finger of God and asking him in prayer about the finger of God and I asked him in prayer for the finger of God, not even really knowing what the finger of God was at that time yet, but I had read it in the Bible, and I was interested in the finger of God and so I remember that. I remember praying about the finger of God, and I was wondering - I remember what all the finger of God entailed and so on. So I wrote it down.

My next entry in my books comes at September of 2023. And it is a reminder of what was supposed to happen in September of 2023 that never happened and to explain further, this is all about death contracts.

I was approached much earlier than September 2023, but this is the date things were supposed to take place and of course, they never happened - but this is how it goes.

Things are really starting to come to a head and things had been heating up. Heating up with the hospital stay just coming out of new age, the deliverances coming direct from Jesus and what it is - is - I learned that the demonic realm has death contracts.

I learned - now looking back on this - how it is done. So what it is - is I was approached by Satan. It was in a way that was tried to be enticing because I loved God and so what it was a lot of spirits talking, or spirit talking things like - I am hearing things being said for example in September of 2023, I forget the day but 'you will put on this dress', a certain kind of dress, and maybe a heart attack or something would happen. 'Make sure you dress this certain way', because you will be basically going home to God. What I realized at that time - I didn't realize what that was...and I was kind of thinking in my mind - I was sort of looking forward to that, because for me I loved God, and I wanted to go see God

all the time - but not in a suicidal manner or anything. And it was just like my thoughts had always been, well - when God's ready for me, he will come and get me, right.

And to me this was sort of like a whirlwind, God's ready for me. He will come and get me. But looking back on this, no - I was being presented with a year and a month, and I think there was a date in there, too. Looking back on this from just realizing that God never tells us the exact time and date and year we are going to die.

And so after - being in deliverance, getting into deliverance ministry, learning about it, I learned that the demonic realm - they do have what is called death contracts, and they will put a death contract out on a person. And what they do is try to get you to agree, agree to a suicide, agree to a time and date that you will die, a month, a year, whatever it is, they will try to get you to agree to it. When you agree to it, that is where you basically in agreement with the demonic realm instead of with Jesus. And you don't want that. I remember later on I rebuked that and I asked Jesus forgiveness and repent for thinking that - asking in prayer to bind that and break that - cancel it.

So for example, what you would do is like this - you would say, Father God in Jesus name, I wish to break off that death contract for whatever time, date, September 2023, whatever date it was. If I came into agreement with that, I am really sorry, please forgive me. I repent for that. I never will do that again. In Jesus name, bind it and cast it out, break it off me forever in Jesus name.

And...in Jesus name break off any death contracts off of my family as well. And all my generations, present and future generations, break that off. Any kind of death contracts on my family. So what you want to do is something like that. When you realize your mind has been thinking about a time and a date or a year that you are going to die within, or you have received this thought to your mind, you want to stop that. You want to break that off, because that is from the demonic realm, that is not of God okay. So I need to make it very clear that these things do exist. I was handed a death contract that I was supposed to stay in agreement with and I did not.

So of course I am still here. September 2023 is long gone. I am not dead. I am still going. Jesus is still at the helm, we are going strong together. Praise Father God for that. Thank you Father God, in Jesus name. All glory to God on that. These lessons I learned from all of this coming out of a such a heavy new age involvement.

Someone is going to benefit from this like I said, even if it is this one piece right here about death contracts. So talk about it with your friends or your family or think about it yourself if you are being presented with something like that and you know what people - don't be in agreement with this because Jesus loves you. Jesus will come and get you when he is ready and Jesus always present a way out okay - of your problems. You just need to pray, pray to him and ask him in prayer and present what it is you need your help with and he will help.

So I wrote down, now I am actually in a series of dreams - the visions - basically dreams and visions. A series of them come up now after September of 2023 and they are quite interesting because they actually all relate to the progression of where my path is going. It is giving me more insight as I go and Jesus is actually answering questions that I have had in my mind since starting to come out of new age.

Of course - I had a lot of questions going back and thinking about all of these things and I am so glad I wrote down all the dreams, the visions - that I wrote down the, dates or months, years of things and then waiting to do my testimony.

I do not recommend that you wait long to do your testimonies. In my case, waiting to do my testimony has been so helpful for me to have this all written down and go back, because as I say, I am really learning a lot from the dreams and the discernment and the Bible verses and Jesus and Holy Spirit - just really, really kindly and caringly, just taking me through everything to have a better understanding as I move along. I still don't understand everything that happened or why - all the reasons, but I don't need to know everything. What I need to know is what God wanted me to know, and I am perfectly fine with that.

I feel like anything that I am able to discern and go back and match with Bible verses now his word and have an explanation for is because he wanted me to know this at a certain time and in a certain place in Father's will. That is what I love about Father's will. The timing is always perfect for that person. It is not the same for everybody and I really love that - that he kicks in that everything is timed absolutely perfect for that person's life.

There is one more episode, I will call it an episode - that occurred and that was right at the time I was coming out of new age, very heavy, heavy spiritual warfare was going on.

I just wanted to add this story in there because it kind of relates to cults in a way. So how it works is I was approached by the unclean spirits again, and this was with thoughts, thoughts coming to my mind and it is like someone is speaking with you almost. And when you are coming from divination, these things can be pretty loud and pretty prominent.

What it was - was talking about nuclear war. It was at a time of great turmoil around the world when all of this was occurring. There was talk about other countries and wars and nuclear wars and things like this that might happen and so the unclean spirits were using that against my thoughts. It was almost like they were trying to explain that, well - there is going to be something going off in your city tonight and your whole city is basically going to be flattened, something like that. Don't worry, God will be able to come and find you and I remember my mind, I was thinking, well - how is he going to find me? If there is a nuclear bomb, I am going to be splattered all over the place. I can't remember exactly what it was, but there was a conversation about don't worry, you will be lighted up, or something like that. He will be able to find you by your light.

And I was waiting up all night for this event to occur, and it never occurred. I finally got ticked off and I went to sleep and I said, I am tired of this. I am not waiting up for this anymore and I went to sleep...it went away.

So that was an unclean spirit coming at me, trying to get me to believe that something was going to happen, and that it would basically make me think that God would not be able to find me unless I was lighted up or something like that. It was not until many, many months later that I was listening to a testimony of a lady out of an occult. The lady was specifying that they were made to wear ribbons in their hair in the occult and the reason they were made wear ribbons in their hair is when they were ready to go to heaven, God would be able to find them by their ribbons in their hair - and this struck me so coincidentally that it was just smack in my face - very obvious that that was an unclean spirit putting ribbons in this girl's hair so that God would be able to find her.

It is absolutely ludicrous to think that God needs to find anybody with a ribbon in their hair or separate whether a person is going to heaven or not by a ribbon in their hair that they are wearing as a human on earth - it is absolutely ludicrous and ridiculous so I had to bring that up.

If you have ever been brought up with that belief system, it is actually garbage - absolutely garbage. It is an unclean spirit provoking that and just rebuke it, do not honor it and move on with your life.

Now we are coming closer to the end of my testimony. This is where there is a series of communication from Holy Spirit. There is a series of dreams with visions and so on.

I also noted down a couple of things I do not think I put into my testimony yet. I had written down that in May of 25th of 2022 - I had written down 'you must be born again'. So I believe that is when I realized that I had to be born again. I also wrote down that on March 9 of 2023 this was my water baptism date.

So I did go to my church of choice for a water baptism and I actually have my water baptism online. The video if anybody wants to watch it, go to my YouTube channel and you can watch my water baptism. That was a beautiful day, and I will never forget that. and I was so happy, I just felt ecstatic - it was great!

So we will move forward now. There is a series of communication coming now from the Lord God, from Holy Spirit, Jesus and dreams. We will start with some communications. A communication came where Holy Spirit said he will send all of his angels.

His 'legions of angels will be available' he said also, 'go in peace'. There was also a communication, 'I will create you a nation'. There was also another communication because I had been wondering about, when you feel really close to God and I was reading in the Bible and I was thinking, well - what am I?

Am I a servant as well or what am I? And one day the communication came 'a friend', a friend was said, and I looked that up in the Bible, and it is quite interesting in the New

Testament it describes how Jesus would call certain people his friend. There was more communication. Communication to that was said, 'go in peace' was very specific.

Another communication that came this one was in November of 2023. And Holy Spirit said, 'stay forward thinking' - stay forward thinking and I did do that.

Ever since that, I did stay forward thinking except for coming back and doing my testimony. That's it. So now let's get into the dreams, and then we will be done. So I tried to put them in order of what I had left for dreams to talk about and visions. The one thing would become first was about, I call it a white robe vision.

So what it is, is I was actually watching a video of a large crowd listening to worship music on YouTube I believe it was. It was worship music, there were all nations and all colors, races and ages in the crowd. As I was watching that, everybody's clothing changed to identical white robes.

Everybody was wearing the same white robes and so all you saw was a sea, this same sea of people. Instead of their earthly clothing, they were wearing all white robes. It gave me real insight as to how God's children would look. They are all the same. No one is going to be dressed differently and all the nations, all the saints wearing the white robes. We are considered all the same. That is the impression I got from that. All nations, all colors, all races, all wearing the same clothing. Indication we are all the same in Christ when we are in Christ. That was a fascinating vision. I never forgot that. That was really nice.

Another dream I had written down about was - and this was very distinct I call it the dream of the cross drawn in light on each eye. So I was sleeping in my dream. A very bright light came across my eyes.

It was like a laser light came, it started with one eye. It kind of lasered across in the shape of a plus sign or a cross, up and down and then sideways. So it was like that lasered across one eye and when that eye was finished - it was like the light moved over to the next eye and again the same thing, lasered in light.

It was like a white light lasered across the eye, then the other eye. That was a very interesting experience and I did not know what that meant. What did that mean to have this?

I believe it was like a cross lasered on each eye. In like white - bright white. With a bright white light laser - I am sort of seeing this on my eyes as it is happening.

And I never knew what that meant. It has something to do with vision of course, but I just figured it is increasing spiritual vision or something like that. I never did get any more from the Lord on that...any more information about what that would have meant.

I did notice that after that, there was a lot of deliverances seeming to occur for others just by prayer alone.

Doing prayer alone – things got answered, deliverances and so on. It seemed another dream that occurred was a very different style of dream. It was a very heavy, evil presence. I remember sleeping and in this sleep I was in - I remember feeling this intense, intense, strong, evil presence.

And I could not see what it was coming. And in my dream or in my sleep, like this actually occurred in my sleep it was like I knew footsteps were walking in the room, and they were coming - heavy, heavy footsteps with a strong evil presence, completely in a dark room. The footsteps were approaching closer. As they were approaching closer, I was realizing I was in a state of sleep paralysis because it was such a strong presence of evil.

So the body, your physical body - my physical body froze up - and my mouth does not work. I recall that my body is frozen, my mouth does not work so in my mind, I call Jesus and wait, and I am not sure he is there. I am thinking in my mind, I am not sure he is here yet. And so in a panic, I recall next - I called Father God.

And the minute I did that, it was gone instantly. I believe this was to show me how the authority of Jesus actually works with the power of Father God and Holy Spirit. So I believe this was just a way for me to understand the Trinity in a better way, a better fashion, and to understand that the presence of evil can be so strong that you can go in paralysis state where your mouth does not work, your body does not work, but your mind still works. And you can call Jesus, you can call Father in your mind, and he will come. This next dream I recall was a vision, a dream of what I call the gallows - or hell.

Jesus took me to see a glimpse of what I believe is eternal hell. I was in my dream - I remember just being - I don't know how you say, elated in the air. On my way to a place with someone by my side. No audio, no voice, no words being spoken. I just knew I was being taken somewhere. It was like high up in the sky. I knew I was safe.

I knew somebody was beside me, and I was safe. At that time, I was not quite sure what was going on and in view, coming down in view below me, I can start to see what looked like a city. It was very gray, more like you would see a war torn style city that had had some desecration, some bombing and concrete and rubble, and everything looked very gray, very glum. There were no people.

The city was empty - completely empty. I was coming down closer and closer towards the concrete brought in front of what was like a three level or three tier or three level parkade, like an outside cement parkade where cars would drive and then go on the first floor, or you could drive to the second or the third floor for parking, but it was not closed in - like you would be able to see the sky or the wall. There were no four walls. It was like a parking lot. Three tiered, where you could actually see the air still around you, and just park on the levels.

I was brought around the corner of this parkade, and everything was - like I said there was no words, no sound and everything was gray and glum. You could just tell it had been war torn and everything was desecrated. I am brought around the corner, and I see

a lady. Now her back is to me and she is on a rope, and she is hanging off the top, the third level, the top over the side.

She is hanging off the edge with her hands bound with a rope. So she is hanging down with her face towards the parkade. And I am on her - on the backside, looking at her back and her hanging. I am looking at the whole structure and her hanging off the structure. And there is someone standing, or something standing above the third level of the structure or on the third level of the structure. And this lady, she had long brown, a little bit wavy hair - quite long down around the middle of her back. She was very thin. Very, very thin. She was being whipped.

There was a whip. It was coming over and over against her body and it was the loneliest, terrible scene you could think of, because in your mind, your mind starts to realize - this lady is being tortured in the middle of nowhere - in a city where there is no one. Even if she wanted to yell or holler - there was no one that would hear her.

The only person that could hear her would be Jesus and I realized that the person beside me, showing me this, was Jesus. I realized this because I was safe. But I didn't see him physically - I just knew the presence beside me was Jesus showing me this glimpse of eternal hell.

This lady had no chance to go anywhere. She had no chance to escape. No one would hear her. And this is not a place you want to be. This lady was naked, hanging off the edge of this structure, the parkade.

It came to my mind - you know how demons try to make you feel sorry for them, and sometimes a demon will even tell you that you should forgive them and just to try and fool you - do not feel sorry for a demon! You do not need to forgive the demons.

There is nothing in our bible, in God's word, that we have to forgive a demon. But we do forgive those that trespass against us. I just somehow got the inclination that we need to forgive. We need to forgive those that trespass against us. It's just so important that we come to Jesus.

We want to live eternally with Jesus. We want to accept Father's gift of grace through faith. We want the eternal salvation. We want to be with Jesus. We want to be in the family of God.

You do not want to be in this place people, because there is no way out except Jesus. After I saw this lady and something was whipping her over and over with a big black heavy whip, but I could not see what it was that was whipping her...I just saw the whip coming down on her backside and body. Blood was dripping down her body. It was very gruesome.

I remember then it is like - after I saw this, I was just led out - led out and basically back to my room and I knew this was Jesus because the only person who has the keys to

heaven and to hell is Jesus. There is no one else that could have showed me that and brought me there and brought me back. The next dream I have got noted down is a dream about aggressive men I wrote. Now this dream is in direct correlation to do with Jesus reconciliation ministry - I did not realize it at the time I had the dream, but I do realize it now and I see it now.

Jesus I believe, was giving me a glimpse showing me the power of the reconciliation ministry. Now keep in mind people, it will never be your power. It is not my power. This is as an heir in the family of Christ, the authority that is transferred through us in regards over the demons casting and oppressed people.

The reconciliation ministry that Jesus did can actually empty a room if need be, if it is within Father's will. That must be what this means. I am just thinking about it now as I am talking.

So the dream - how it went was I was in a large room and there was a lot of taller, bigger men in the dream, a large group of men and they started to walk towards me, coming up to me pretty much I wrote down 'in my face'. So they were coming very close and a big large group of them, all of a sudden this big large group had to leave in the presence of the authority of Jesus and the power of God and I had written down the finger of God, emptied the place out.

Every single last one of them had to leave in the dream - every single last one of them left. Now this reminds me also at the moment about the woman that was accused, accused of something in the Bible and Jesus showed up and when Jesus showed up - he asked the other people that were accusing her, the men that were accusing her - had they never - something like - if a man had never committed a sin, let him be the first one to accuse her - If he had never committed a sin kind of thing.

And this reminds me of that where Jesus shows up, Jesus authority shows up. And when his authority shows up, he with Holy Spirit, Father God - this is the finger of God.

The finger of God to me would be God the Holy Spirit. Because if you remember back in Bible days, the finger of God is what wrote on the tablets. Helped write on the tablets with Moses. And the finger of God is a Bible verse that is mentioned where he talks about Luke 11:20 in NKJV says, "but if I cast out demons with the finger of God, surely the kingdom of God has come upon you."

So to me this is exactly what I was being shown in this dream about the aggressive men was Jesus was now showing me more insight about the finger of God and his reconciliation ministry in general. Preparing the Holy Spirit, preparing me for education to continue on this assignment and just to be able to co labor - continue on this assignment and do Father's will to be able to relay to others, listening to this that we need to drop what is called the humanism in our thinking. Humanism, the definition of humanism is when we put more importance on the humans than the divine nature.

And so the finger of God - the authority of Jesus, the reconciliation ministry of Jesus, all of this is we cannot approach this from a humanism point of view. We need to approach this from a divine point of view. Jesus' point of view. Jesus is the one that suffered on the cross. He deserves to do the judging, he deserves everything. Every person in the world he deserves. We don't deserve anything. He deserves it all. But He...Father God gives us grace.

He is compassionate, kind, loving, lets us colabour and when we want to colabour and we ask to colabour, and we want to be able to be these lights or lamps for others, He pushes us along - He educates us with Holy Spirit and truly helps us. The finger of God and the lady that was being accused ... and when Jesus ... this reminds me very much of a possibility of why Jesus put his finger in the sand and wrote in the sand. When those men were accusing that lady of sinning - they wanted to - I believe they were going to stone her or wanted to stone her. I believe Jesus - he at that time wrote something in the sand is what people thought. I honestly believe it is not about what he was writing in the sand - I honestly believe it is the finger of God he was putting his finger on the earth in the dirt and the humans are made of dirt - we were formed from dust.

Formed from dirt. To me it all fits that. The thing Jesus was writing in the dust, the men were dust and this was the finger of God writing upon the dust. That is how I just see everything and now of course, I cannot confirm any of this.

Holy Spirit never told me that. As far as I know - these are just thoughts that we have... to start thinking people - in a more divine nature, a bigger picture and we need to ask the Lord in prayer, always in supplication and prayer for everything for every one of our needs when we are going forward in our walk in this reconciliation ministry, it is a lot more, a lot more powerful, but not in the human powerful - not in human power. It is a lot more powerful than people suspect or even dream. It is incredible. Once you start to see the demons leave people right in front of your eyes, it is incredible because then you just know it is the supernatural behind it – it is not us.

We are in the family - when we come in the family, we are transferred supernatural things from Father God, gifts - gifts and heirship and the ministry is automatic. We just have to put ourselves aside and we have to work in the body of Christ. That is the bottom line.

The next dream to do with authority that Jesus showed me - I call it the angry woman dream. What this was about - was I had been driving in a car approaching... say between 5-7 p.m. and it is getting dark outside. I was going down the back lane.

I was going to park my car behind a business and as I park in the parking lot behind the business, I get out of the car and I hear a commotion down the street somewhere. Instead of going into the business where I was going to go, I start walking down the back lane and about two or three properties to the left, on my left side, there is a corner, I come to the corner and there is a two story house on the corner, and there is lights on in the house - there is a yard and I can hear the commotion coming from that home. I can see that there is people in the home because the lights are on when it is dark outside.

You can see someone standing in front of windows and things like that. So they had a, on the main floor - there was a like a screen glass door. I guess the big door had been opened and just the screen door, glass door remained shut.

And I could see there was two people - there was children. So I walked towards because I heard commotion. I started walking on their lawn, and I was about a quarter way into their lawn, and the door opened and two people came out. There was two women came out. One lady proceeded up the sidewalk, kind of minding her own business.

The other lady spilled out - like onto the sidewalk and then on the yard towards myself. I saw two more kids inside the house. I could see two kids. And so there it was - It was women and children.

The lady that approached me on the lawn was an extremely angry woman. She was full of anger and without saying anything to me and so on, I just knew this woman was full of anger. She walked up to me and she raised her arm as if she was going to strike me. And I recall in my dream, I raised my hand and I began to put my fingers around her wrist, and at that point her arm dropped. It simply dropped and everything just sort of disappeared.

And I remember in this dream, the Lord said to me, 'my people are oppressed'. That is exactly what he said. My people are oppressed. He did not use the word depressed - He said 'oppressed'.

So that dream gave me indication the Lord was telling me that there is an awful lot going on and his people are oppressed. But the fact that a person walking in the authority of Jesus as born again as an heir, can put up their hand and exercise that authority over the oppression, that is what I got from the dream. Now, I believe that could be related to hands on healing of oppression and anger as well. This would be almost like the second time I experienced that. I experienced that in the hospital - the angry lady that was just fine the next morning after I had gone in her hospital room. But this was in a dream and so again, we are looking at the way Jesus shows us that being angry can be an oppression, an angry person can be an oppression, and that his authority can overcome oppression.

That is what I took away from that dream. The next dream that I am shown is, again to do with authority. Anything and everything to do with authority. Now the dreams are coming in - so this one is, I call it the dream of pond authority.

Pond as in like a water pond and so there was police and a bus involved and authority. What it was - it began the dream that I was on a ledge sitting with someone beside me, not really paying attention to who was beside me. I knew someone was beside me, though, but I was on a ledge, and I was watching something unfold below. And what it was - was there was a pond. It was more of a winter scene where there was snow and there was an oval shaped pond and on the end of the oval was a winding sort of road that came down very close to the edge of the pond, the road. And it drove along the edge of

the pond a little bit, and then it veered upward. And so, lo and behold, down this road comes a bus and it is almost like a school bus.

And the bus came down and started sliding - sliding very close to the edge. And the bus, I believe the back wheel started to go into the pond. Then the bus sort of made its way - it caught on the road again and made its way going forward.

And all of a sudden there was police cars. Behind the bus was a stream of police cars with lights flashing red - red lights flashing everywhere. The police car behind the bus, the first one seemed to skid off into the water and it went into the water. And then there was more cars behind that police car. So it seemed like this steady stream of police cars were going to go into the pond and get ditched.

So the one car was in the water and then the rest seemed to manage to stop. And there was this policeman in the water, but then all of a sudden there was this other man in the middle of the pond. It seemed a person in the pond, in the water that did not belong there. Like you could tell there was a man - a person in the water that didn't belong in the pond. About one third way into the pond, away from the road and the edge of the pond, and there was police authority and there were police jumping in to try and go save the man.

And the next thing I remember is the man sort of getting up, splashing around. But then all of a sudden, when the authorities showed up and the police showed up with the authority, the man rose above the water and started running on top of the water. And I was like, oh, awesome – awesome – he is going to make it out. He is running on top of the water and then all of a sudden the man came to a stop.

And I could tell he was a very thin, tall, dark hair man, probably in his thirties or so, twenties or thirties. And the man came to a stop. Everything halted and he went blank, like he froze, like a frozen popsicle. Like a solid frozen popsicle with his arms down by his sides. His face was expressionless. His eyes went like a blank doll face look. Like a doll with blank eyes, one of those porcelain dolls with blank eyes. And he froze. And it was like his body was there, frozen above the ice. And everything was like frozen in time.

And that was the end of that dream. Now, that dream, I still to this day, was not sure what that meant. I know it had to do with authority arriving, and when authority arrives, the person is able to pick up and go properly. But something in this dream occurred and I don't know what changed, but the person just stopped, froze and it was the end of it.

They were frozen in time. So that reminds me of maybe a new Christian, you know, off on their Holy walk - running off to a great start, but then they backslide or something like that or maybe the one out. Maybe it means something like the one out of a hundred, you know, if there is 99 sheep left and one goes astray, you know... is Jesus not going to go get that one? Of course he is going to go get that one, right.

He does not give up any that Father gives him. So I am not sure what that dream means, but for sure it is to do with - again the authority of God - the authority of Jesus and it does have to do with oppression, demonic things - and so on. So the next deliverance,

authoritative dream, this is where a dream comes but this dream was me wondering about deliverance - deliverance ministry and wondering, am I going to be an apostle?

Am I going to be prophet? What am I going to be in this dream. I remember I was in the backseat of a car. Someone else was driving. There was another girl with me in the backseat of a car. I don't know who she was. So it was a beautiful, sunny day out, green grass. We are going down a road driving, and I am just talking with the girl in the back seat. I remember telling her, I am going to be an apostle, but I never got told that by God right - to date. And this is only in my dream...and she says, 'how do you know that'? And the question never got answered in my dream. It never got answered and instead, the whole dream switched to another scenario that was unfolding. So this ended up being that I am in a place now – I am approaching a place, walking. And this place is like - almost like a bowling alley sort of place where a bunch of people would meet. And there is benches and people can go sit on benches. And so I come in the front foyer, and I see people there, and there is a bunch of people in white robes, tons of people in white robes.

And I notice that I am also dressed in a white robe, and I am meeting others in white robes. And so then I am thinking okay, it is time. Time for me to go. I had to go. And I was in a strange city, and I didn't really know anybody, and I had to leave.

And I remember thinking, I have to go get my ride. Someone is coming to pick me up at a certain time and place outside, and I need to go catch my ride. So I am going to go leave this place that I am in and someone took my shoes, and I had no shoes.

So I had a very limited time frame to get out the door and now it is a snow slushy scenario outside, so you cannot go out in socks. And so there is this foyer, a front foyer, kind of like a bowling alley where people would leave all their shoes while they are wearing bowling shoes. And so I slipped on someone's shoes, and it was a black pair of shoes and I left the building. I went quickly outside, and I was going to catch my ride and people stopped me telling me - there are strangers stopping - telling me that someone needs help. Someone needs help over there and it was kind of up around the corner, and they pointed.

And it is like someone needs help...someone needs help and the minute I heard someone needed help, I proceeded to where they were pointing. So I move up the street - I go around - I believe I came around the corner and I see a scenario.

And the scenario kind of far off but I could see it was again, authority. There was a police car. Behind the police car was a policeman and a person, and it looked like a younger person in their twenties. It looked like the policeman was berating the person in their twenties. It looked like they were – I mean the person in their twenties, was in trouble.

I remember getting closer to the scene...now I am walking up, I am approaching the police car and policeman and the scene going on. I am getting closer and I remember this presence. I remember hearing – knowing - it was like – 'you are in the presence of God'

said to me, 'you are in the presence of God'. So Jesus must have said to me, 'you are in the presence of God'.

When I was in a certain perimeter around the whole scene now as I got much closer, the scene changed and all of a sudden - it was - I knew it was Jesus. It was Jesus and the policeman that had been berating the boy behind the police car - maybe even beating him up or whatever – changed and it was Jesus now with a lightning rod, like a lightening lighted up - like lightning white light whip. And Jesus - Jesus was cracking that whip - like bold, hard and strong. And he was cracking that whip over, above his head and down and above his head and down and he said, 'by my stripes, you are healed'...by my stripes, you are healed and the dream ended.

What an incredible dream. Incredible dream. So that dream to me - when I look back on that dream - revealed several things to me about how one does not need to be an apostle in order to have the authority and the power of God - as in the transference in the heirship. The other thing that became apparent to me was how it works in general.

So I was standing back watching what happens when Jesus is healing someone by His stripes. All I had to do was stand there in the authority and He did all the work, and Father God did all the work. So when I got to a certain vicinity or a perimeter, the power of God was kicked in and as the healing or something was taking place in anything to do with Jesus, in Jesus name, the authority of Jesus was going on with him and it had anything and everything to do with his stripes. He was saying that 'by my stripes, you are healed'.

So again, this is all about his reconciliation ministry, the things he had taught in his reconciliation ministry. But this is more the spiritual of what it would look like if a person was standing back - able to watch what was happening. A very – very awesome, incredible dream. I am so grateful to Father God. All glory to God, showing me these things and letting me speak about it with all of you so that someone else can understand and learn the authority, how real it is and powerful it is and how it is for all of God's children. It is not just for certain elect people to do Jesus' reconciliation ministry.

The next dream that I have is a dream about hair color. Interestingly enough, now, this dream turned out to be a warning from the Holy Spirit I learned that later. What it was - was off and on I had been buying a blue hair dye off of the shelves at Walmart, and I really liked the color. It was like a black with a bluish tinge and I had loved the color and I had used it several times, just a home, do it yourself hair dye. I had bought another box of hair dye and I was going to be dyeing my hair soon and this dream came along.

And the dream at the time I did not relate it to the hair dye until later but at the time, this dream comes along - and in my dream, I am walking in a house and I come into the hallway, and there is several rooms off the hallway, and I am sensing danger. Danger, a real sense of danger and I come around the corner in one room, and there is a girl and that girl was not smiling or anything and she had black hair with blue on it.

Like a bright blue - bright blue and I was like, okay. Then the girl – I am standing there watching her, and she kind of comes from around the corner and pulls out a big pair of scissors and I was thinking, oh – she is a hairdresser. This is a hairdresser with a pair of scissors. It was - the dream eluded to danger. Then in the dream also I remember seeing again the person around the corner and this time I am seeing I believe it was I saw green hair as well.

The whole dream eluded to danger - hair color and scissors, and I just could not figure it out what was this about. So the dream ended. I never figured out the dream and then it was not too long later, I remember pulling the hair box out of the closet, and I was going to dye my hair soon.

I was looking at the box, and I heard from Holy Spirit, 'don't do it'. And I was, thinking, well - why wouldn't I? First I was wondering, was that Holy Spirit and why wouldn't I do it? Because I had done it several times already - like about five times before already.

I never had problems with the hair dye before this, but it was 'don't do it' and so I put the box back and it was not until about a week or maybe a bit longer later, I pull the box out, and I do not heed Holy Spirit's warning, and I go against Holy Spirit's warning, and I dye my hair with that color. Well, ohhh that was a mistake people. I tell you, I ended up that one time from that with a severe chemical burn to my scalp and my ears!

The photos are horrendous. I will have to post that in a separate video. They were severe burns on my scalp and ears - it took about three weeks for that to heal. I hardly got any sleep at night because there was leakage coming off my scalp and my ears, and I never touched that hair dye again!

I've never dyed my hair again, and I do not believe I will. I was too frightened to dye my hair again after that. But I knew at that time Holy Spirit did not want me dyeing my hair anymore - that was it.

All hair dye was off the table now, which has been fine with me ever since. But let me tell you, if Holy Spirit ever warns you not to do something, you might want to pay attention, because the repercussions can be a little painful.

Now comes another dream. The dream was about the seasons changing - the ground - it was like it was warming up, turning to a new season or something.

And there was light snow falling, a bunch of light snow falling and where it was sort of slushy. So that definitely indicated a changing of seasons or a change in something. So I knew change was coming from the Lord, but I just did not know what that change was or what it would entail. I found out in the next dream what it was - in the next dream I had received not that long ago.

Now, this is most recent. What it was in my dream I had sat up on the edge of my bed, and I was slipping my feet into white shoes. And I knew because I had been asking God, telling God I would be patient and wait to see what the changing of the seasons meant.

And so he showed me that my feet were slipping into a white pair of shoes and what this told me was my prior dream, where I had put on a person's black shoes.

These shoes had changed to white, which means, I believe the white robe and the white shoes. I believe now that my armor of God basically is complete, and it is something like that being in the saints, all to do with white robes, saints, Armor of God. I know this is it in my heart, and I know that he was confirming that basically, I am ready to start something new, because there was a change, the change of season, remember. So this is where the authoritative dreams pretty much left off.

In February of 2024 I received my tongues. I had asked for tongues, the gift of tongues, back in October of 2023. And in February I received my tongues. And I love my tongues! I had not asked for the gift of tongues for some time - since born again, because I had read in the New Testament about Paul saying, the greatest gift is charity, which is love.

And so when I started asking the Lord for spiritual gifts, I actually focused on charity, on love and faith and things of that nature, such of that nature first. I asked for tongues last. One of the reasons I did not ask for tongues at first was because I did not understand tongues as well. I knew they were a gift, a spiritual gift from God.

But I thought that it was more on the selfish side of me like to ask for tongues, because it is a language between God and me. And as Paul said, he said in the King James Bible, 1 Corinthians, 14:19, he says, "yet in the church, I had rather speak five words with my understanding that by my voice, I might teach others also than 10,000 words in an unknown tongue." So, you see I had been very sensitive to the unclean spirits, the unclean world, in the divination world. And when you're already hearing things and you're not familiar with the Bible and you don't know about God's gift of tongues and how it works you are rather naive.

You are rather not discerned enough is what I would say. I was not discerned enough. I am not having enough wisdom to understand that. So I did not want tongues for the longest time because I was coming out of divination and when I'm coming out of divination and I'm working with others - doing deliverance, in the beginning - I did not want tongues because I did not want people to hear me muttering words that were unknown.

People would think - I thought people would think - well this is divination speaking rather than them recognizing - no, no this is tongues.

The second reason I delayed asking God for tongues was I did not understand the spiritual warfare connection behind tongues, about the incredibly positive advantage in spiritual warfare and tongues, speaking tongues in the kingdom of God - to God. The real second advantage, rather, other than having a direct conversation with God, the second advantage is that when you are speaking in tongues, this is the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit intercedes and there is Bible verses about how he will send groans and speak on our behalf and intercede.

And so when you don't know what to say, but something is bothering you or you need to say something - you need to talk to God in prayer, and it is just not coming out. When you start speaking in tongues, it flows out. It flows and flows and flows. The thing is - is that you can actually feel your emotions changing and this is because God understands what you are talking about.

Now, all tongues are not the same. The Bible tells us - there is a Bible verse about speaking in tongues. And it says this is in mark 16:17, King James Bible. It says, "and these signs shall follow them that believe in my name. They shall cast out devils. They shall speak with new tongues."

Knowing that I could already cast out devils, I became very comfortable that, okay now I know I probably should be asking for the gift of tongues, and I think I will. And so I did. I waited until I felt comfortable, but honestly, before I felt comfortable, and I was sort of a little unsure – I am not sure I am ready for tongues yet.

I would say in prayer and then I would ask God in prayer, 'if I'm ready for tongues, can you please give me the gift of tongues'? And you see, he didn't, he did not give me the gift of tongues until I actually felt very comfortable and ready for the gift of tongues. Then when I did receive the gift of tongues, it was with such joy, and still is with such joy, I am able to really flourish with the tongues. I feel I flourish in my relationship with the Lord and the reason is that the demons cannot understand tongues okay as it is a private conversation with God the demons cannot understand.

So if I am upset about something or something evil is going on, and if I am speaking in tongues, the demonic realm cannot understand the thing I am saying and what we are talking about. The second thing is it is a direct conversation with God. How much closer do you want to get in your own basically heavenly language, private heavenly language with God.

And the last point is, this heavenly language is real because the person speaking in tongues - when I am speaking in tongues or you are speaking in tongues, if you are upset about something and you go to talk about it and you just continue in tongues the thing is, sometimes you do not know when you are done because you do not know what you are saying. You won't understand what you are saying all the time.

With my tongues, when I am speaking in tongues quite often I am getting feedback about what I am saying and that can happen, but it does not always happen.

And sometimes if I am just speaking and it is flowing out, I will actually feel the emotional changes in my body. My body will begin to relax. Sometimes there will be tears. Sometimes I will feel very happy and start to laugh and see there is emotional changes. And this is where it is confirming to me that God is working on this.

He is doing something. He is extracting every thought from my heart and my mind that needs to be attended to. He understands what I need, even when I don't. And...basically what I have done in the past is just spoke in tongues until there is nothing left coming out.

And when there is nothing left coming out, I know that he has attended to it all and there is nothing left for me to say.

It is a wonderful, wonderful way to increase your relationship. Speak daily in tongues to the Lord daily. As a matter of fact, focus much of your prayer in tongues. When you are with others, just remember that the part about tongues that is in the Bible, it speaks about if, for example, someone is preaching over other people, when they are preaching, when a person is preaching over other people, they are not supposed to be preaching in tongues without an interpreter. This is because the crowd won't understand what the person is saying.

But quite often what you will encounter is Christians gathered together in groups in worship or fellowship, and they will worship individually with the Lord in tongues, speaking in tongues during a prayer session.

You might be somewhere in fellowship, and the person leading the fellowship will say, okay, everyone well, let us just speak in tongues for a couple of minutes. People will kind of turn away or get quiet or you know, they will find their own little space and speak in tongues or just bow their head and speak in tongues, close their eyes, and they are having direct conversations with God, and they are not preaching over a congregation or anything like that so that is just fine and acceptable (In case you were not sure about those Bible verses about where tongues should be used and where they should not be used).

And I need to end this testimony now with thanks and all Glory to Father God. Thanks to Father God in Jesus name. Thank you Holy Spirit. Thank you Jesus.

Thank you Father God. I am forever in debt to you - indebted to you. You did everything for me - I wanted to do something back for you, to show you my gratitude, my appreciation, and to also fulfill your word. Your scripture.

In Revelation 12:11, it says in the KJV version, "and they overcame him by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony, and they loved not their lives unto the death."

I do not love my life, and I love Jesus. I love Jesus Christ more than I love my life. So I am giving a full testimony of what the Lord has done for me. In Jesus name, I serve the Lord, not people.

COME JOIN ME NOW FOR YOUR FIRE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT FAITH BAPTISM

IF YOU ARE ALONE WITH NO HUMAN WITNESS - KNOW THAT THE LORD IS FAITHFUL, TRUTHFUL AND WILL BE YOUR WITNESS

LET US NOW SPEND THE MOST IMPORTANT NEXT MINUTES OF YOUR LIFE, DEDICATING YOURSELF, YOUR WAYS AND YOUR LIFE TO OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR, BEING SHOWN TO YOUR FATHER GOD IN HEAVEN THROUGH JESUS AND INVITE HOLY SPIRIT TO COME IN TO YOU, BRINGING HIS ANOINTING AND THEN YOU WILL ASK HIM FOR HIS SPIRITUAL GIFTS FROM OUR LORD IN ABUNDANCE.

John 8:17-18. 17 "In your own Law it is written that the testimony of two witnesses is true. 18 I am one who testifies for myself; my other witness is the Father, who sent me."

Pray out loud from your lips, if you have physical impairment and cannot speak then pray from your heart and mind -> Here is why you pray out loud -> Romans 10:9 "Because, if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved."

Powerful Prayer Version inviting The Fire of The Holy Spirit Baptism:

"God, with you and Jesus or anyone present as my witnesses, I wish to pray in the name of Jesus, and confess with thy mouth Jesus as my Lord and make Jesus my Lord, and I believe in my heart that God raised Him from the dead for me to be baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. I am a sinner and ask forgiveness for all of my sins, and I repent for all of my sins. Your only son being Jesus died on the cross for me, his death and blood paid the wages for my sins, resulting in his power authority and majesty as my Lord and Savior. Within this same faith also my

name is to be written in the book of life, and I will see the kingdom of God. My heartfelt love and gratitude goes to you God for your eternal gift of glory and salvation through Jesus, now bestowed on me. Jesus, I request you guide my life completely in every way from this moment forward always helping me to do your will. Holy Spirit I now wish to ask you into every space of myself and my life, bringing your anointing and filling me with your anointing and I ask now for your heavenly spiritual gifts and any current or future equipping at the appropriate times of what is good and acceptable and needed for my path with my walk forward with my Lord Jesus to do Fathers will. I pray this Father, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."