



About the Author

Benny Shobo is your everyday regular woman, but what is different about her is the fact that she had supernatural experiences of God the Father's love for many years, before later developing a beautiful relationship with Jesus. At the age of nine, she had her first encounter with Jesus, and subsequently she was given supernatural revelations of the Rapture, the Second coming of Jesus Christ, and visits to Heaven through her dreams and visions. Although born to a polygamous family in Nigeria, God was truly the only Father that she has ever really known.

She has been through many years of dark nights in the soul; plagued with depression for over twenty years. She has always attributed the secret to her survival completely to the grace of God upon her life. Her turbulent life, was how God used to call, choose, and ordain her for His purpose. Over the years, she faced many difficult trials and attacks from the devil because of her testimonials of visiting Heaven and Hell several times.

Today, she has been happily married for over two decades, and she is blessed with three amazing children. After God completely delivered her from depression and alcohol misuse, God is using her now as a prepared and ready instrument of His love and power to give meaning and substance to the lives of many through her ministries; Real Talk Fine Talk and Gift A Prayer. Her sincere desire and prayer are to see through her book that God will set the captives free and loose the bonds, and she hopes that everyone who reads this book will develop a stronger, deeper and more fruitful relationship with God, through Jesus His Son, and by the power of the Holy Spirit.

**Heaven is Real and Hell is No
Joke**

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Dedication

I dedicate this book first and foremost to Jehovah Yahweh, the one and only True Father that I have ever really known, who brought me out of darkness and translated me into the Kingdom of His dearly beloved Son, Jesus. Through all my turbulent life, trials and tribulations, the Lord did not leave my side, not even once. I cannot bless God the Father, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit enough for making the stone, which builders rejected as worthless, into a cornerstone; it is indeed the Lord's faithful doing, and it is excellent in my sight. Thank you, Lord, for my guardian angels, who worked tirelessly to protect me in every way.

Secondly, I would like to profusely thank my dear husband, Kay, and our three amazing children, Alicia, Darren, and Zoe, who faithfully and lovingly stood by me even when all others, including close family members, had forsaken me. God used my husband and our three children to give meaning to my life when I did not believe that I could carry on living. The four of them were like an army of ten thousand around me. May God continue to bless, keep, and cause His face to shine brightly upon them.

Acknowledgements

Thank You Jehovah, my Father, for fathering me from when I was a child, especially after my earthly father failed me. You did not let me go through more than I could humanly handle.

I can never thank you enough, Lord Jesus, for not letting me go through the turbulent times alone. You are indeed my Solid Rock and great Salvation.

Precious Holy Spirit, wow! You fought every battle with me, and You gave me victory over the evil one. Thank you for training me and bringing out the best in me.

To my guardian angels who worked very tirelessly to protect me always. Thank you, and I bless God for you.

My dear husband, Kay, words cannot adequately convey my sincere love and gratitude to you and our lovely children, Alicia, Darren, and Zoe, for your endless love and support to me over the years. I did not go through the storm alone, we all did together as a family. For that, I do sincerely thank you all!

A very special shoutout and thanks to my dear friend, Afam who remained a loyal friend to me throughout the latter part of my turbulent years.

Thanks, Uwa for offering to assist me when my relatives, friends and brethren failed me.

Growing Up

I was born into a polygamous and idolatrous family in Nigeria, with numerous stepmothers and over sixty-five siblings. Life for me growing up was very challenging physically, spiritually, mentally, and emotionally; I was abused and molested. I was eight years old when my mum left my dad with my three youngest siblings. I was left behind with my brothers at my dad's house, full of my paternal siblings and my stepmothers. Although I was born into a wealthy family, I was quite neglected by my dad. I was told by my mother that my dad, right from when I was born, detested me, because He believed that I was the reincarnation of his dead mother who he hated profusely.

As a result of that belief, I did not have the love and care of a father. After my mum left my dad, I was cared for by my older brother, but it was very difficult as he was only just six years older than me. I vividly remember, the night after my mum left my dad's house, what my dad said to me when he saw me cleaning out my mum's room. He said to me, "You did not go with your mother? You will suffer!" As a little girl, I could not understand why he was so angry and mean to me until when I was in my early teens. My dad was right when he said that I would suffer, because I truly suffered greatly whilst living in his house.

Psalms 27:10 "Though my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will receive me."

My father had three devil's shrines in my childhood home, where he often worshipped and made sacrifices to the devil. My

father was not an ordinary man by any means. But as a child growing up amid so much darkness, I did not fully comprehend what it meant. I remember as young as eight or nine years old, I fought battles in the spirit through dreams and visions at night, but I could not comprehend the significance of these battle dreams for many years. I would battle with my much older siblings and evil forces in dreams, whom I always triumphed over at night. I remember I began interceding for my mother and my maternal siblings from a very young age because I would receive dreams of the plans of the enemy against them, and I would wake up at night to pray God's protection over them. Again, I had no understanding of what was taking place in my life, as there was no one that I could relate my experiences to. When I was about thirteen or fourteen years old, I remember praying to God to close my spiritual eyes because I was frightened of the things I saw happening, sometimes I would remember that I had seen the things that happen before they happened. And from that time, I stopped seeing things in the spirit that I could not understand, which frightened me. It was years later after I left my father's house and was in university that the Lord began to gradually show me things again. At this point, I had gained some understanding in the word of God as a Child of God and I could interpret my experiences with help of the Holy Spirit.

Although my dad was rich, life for me was indeed truly tough as an eight-year-old girl living without her mother amongst numerous siblings. Then, one fateful day in the mid-eighties, my dad shot me unintentionally with a pistol whilst shooting at one of my older siblings due to an altercation they both had, and until now I do not fully know what led to their disagreement. I was about nine years old at the time. I did not realise that I had been shot, but I remembered the immense force that knocked me

backwards, and I fell to the ground in a sitting position. Then, something miraculous and supernatural caught my attention before I realised that I had been shot.

I saw more bullets coming my way, but there was an invisible presence in front of me that was sending the oncoming bullets flying to my right and left. It was like an invisible shield stood in front of me, protecting me and diverting the bullets away from me. Once I got over that, I tried to get up but could not. I realised in that moment that I had been shot by my father. Looking back after many years, I came to realise that it was God who saved me that day; he put an invisible shield to protect me from the oncoming bullets. That was the first time I witnessed the power of God in my life, although I did not fully understand it at the time.

When I realised that I had been shot and saw blood gushing out from my right leg. I raised the alarm, and there was panic everywhere. My dad did not realise that I had been shot, because he was shooting through a locked metal gate from his sitting room. After he heard the screams for him to stop shooting his gun because he had hit me, he stopped. One of my siblings picked me up; I could not get up because I was shot in my leg close to my knee cap. He and a couple of my other siblings rushed me towards my dad, heading to the staircase to get me to the hospital. When my dad saw me, he spat on me angrily, with the words, “You again! Bastard!” I was rushed to the hospital, and, praise God, the bullet did not destroy my leg. This incident was publicised because my dad was a rich man, and the newspapers published the story nationwide. Now, that is just only one of the few stories that I can relate about growing up. I had a very troublesome childhood, but God had me in the palm of His hands every time.

I always knew that there was a supernatural power and strong

presence protecting, guiding, teaching, and training me from the time my mother left me at my dad's house, and I knew that I was different.

Jeremiah 1:5 "Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you, before you were born, I set you apart; I appointed you as a prophet to the nations."

Though I could not explain it to any one, I had a couple of supernatural experiences, which, at that tender age, were very frightening. With no one to explain to me the supernatural things that I was experiencing for many years, I grew up quite scared. One of my supernatural experiences was when I witnessed the ground raised up by about three feet one day, as one of my sisters and I were singing and praising God with our little drums. As we began praising God, I could see the ground under us rising, but I do not believe that she saw it. I did not speak to anyone about it, like the many other encounters for over two decades. Another time, one evening, as I looked at the moon, I began to see beautiful and happy faces of people of all races, looking at me through the moon. I remember finally seeing a face of a fatherly white bearded face, smiling at me. Looking back now, again, I know it was the face of God the Father.

From when I could remember, I would always have a yearly supernatural dream of the Rapture taking place and having a golden ball in my hand which others tried to take away from me but failed. I would call these dreams from the age of ten years old my 'Victory' dreams. Although I did not fully understand or realise the significance of the dreams, they continued for many years, way into my mid-thirties. I continue to have the rapture dreams today.

God, from my early childhood, fathered me intently, and He

is the only true Father that I have ever known who loves me. Though I had nobody to relate what I experienced growing up, God the Father protected my life from many dangers, attacks of enemies, pains of my abuse, lack of a mother's love and guidance, and the lack of my dad's love. I knew God the Father for many years before I knew Jesus, because from as far as I can remember from my youth, God the Father brought me up. I only survived my dad's house amidst all the chaos, evil and traumas by the complete grace and power of God.

When I got to my forties, the Holy Spirit enlightened me to understand the true reason why my dad hated me from birth. I had always believed, up until that point, the explanation I got from my mum and my dad's younger sister, that it was because my dad believed that I reincarnated from his mother. The Holy Spirit revealed to me that the real reason why my dad detested me from birth was because I was born with the light of God in me. This meant that my dad, who was a very diabolical man and who served idols, knew from the very start when I was born that I had a different spirit from his. After I got this truth from the Holy Spirit, I was truly healed from the pains that I bore over the years from my traumatic past. Before I learnt of this truth from the Holy Spirit, I had already forgiven my dad and older siblings who abused me many years ago. You see, God had always given me a heart of forgiveness, and I bless Him every day for this gift. I forgave my dad even before he died in 1989. This beautiful gift of forgiveness that God instilled in me as a young child saved me and is still saving me up to this very day.

In 1996, when I was already in university, I finally left my dad's house to live with my mum due to an incident that occurred in my father's house. By then, I had fully committed my life to God, and was very active in church. It was not easy living with

my mum at first; even though I had forgiven her, our relationship was not at its best. I was still very hurt from the fact that she left an eight-year-old girl in such a dangerous and diabolical polygamous home. I never spoke to her about my reasons for not showing her affections until November 2005.

In August 1998, I moved to the United Kingdom from Nigeria to further my studies. It was here that I met my husband, and we got married in June 2000. After the birth of my second child in 2005, my mum moved to the United Kingdom to live with my elder sister and I in London. It was during her stay with me that I finally opened up to her, concerning why I resented her for many years.

As I tenderly cared for my five-month-old baby on my lap while sitting on my bed, I looked directly at my mother's eyes as I said to her in a vulnerable soft voice, "Why would you leave a seven, almost an eight-year-old girl on her own in such diabolical polygamous home?" As these words hit my mum's ears, something happened to my mum. I saw in that instance, which I would describe as serene, how my mom was deeply affected by my revelation to her.

I told her that I was extremely hurt by the decision she made to leave my dad and without taking me from our polygamous home. My revelation to my mum, opened her eyes to understand why we had a turbulent relationship for many years. There was a long pause, it was as if something clicked in her heard and everything finally made sense to her. As I looked into my mother's eyes, I could see the pain and regret she felt for leaving me that night she left my dad's house. She proceeded to reveal to me that she had decided to take me with her that night she left but was asked by my dad's younger sister to not take me with her, because again, like my dad, she too believed that I was her mother

reincarnated. Whilst my dad hated his mother before her death, she loved their mother faithfully.

I can vaguely remember getting into the bus that was transporting my mum and three young siblings that night but being pulled out of the bus after my mum and my dad's sister had a conversation, and I never truly understood what transpired until that day that she told me the full story. After my mum explained everything to me, and from that day until April 2006 when she died, God gave my mum and I the most amazing time of reconciliation. During that time, I talked to her about God, and taught my mum how to pray, because she was a relatively young Christian. It was a time that I will forever be grateful to God for; He restored all the brokenness in me and restored all the lost years of our turbulent relationship.

Joel 2:25 "I will repay you for the years the locusts have eaten — the great locust and the young locust, the other locusts and the locust swarm."

In April 2006, my mum died along with my sister's two young children in a carbon monoxide leak at my sister's house in London. It was indeed a time of trial for my family and I, but God was always faithful, and His grace was sufficient for my siblings and I. You see, God revealed to me in a dream, a month before my mother's death, that she would die, and I related this to my mum, so we both decided to pray concerning it.

Before that fateful incident occurred, my husband and I, with our eldest child, planned to visit Nigeria to see my husband's parents. My husband and I had resolved in our hearts not to take our baby son because we did not think it was safe to take a young baby to Nigeria. So, we both decided to leave our son with a family friend who was staying with us at the time. A couple of weeks before my mum died, which was the exact time we were

traveling to Nigeria, my mum asked me to bring my son, who was just only eight months old at the time, to stay with her at my sister's place whilst we travelled. The first time she mentioned it to me there was a riot in my spirit. It was like hot pepper had been poured on me. So, I told my mum no, that my husband and I had decided to leave our baby with the family friend who stayed with us. My mum could not understand why I would not bring my baby to stay with her but chose to leave him with a male friend of ours. She called my siblings to advise me to change my decision, but again, every time that I heard the words, 'take your son to stay with mum', there was a riot in my spirit.

Now, if you knew my mum, there was absolutely no reason why I would not allow my baby stay with her, but in my spirit, I was very unsettled. So, reluctantly, my mum agreed to my decision to leave my baby with our family friend at my house. My husband, our five-year-old daughter and I went to Nigeria to visit my husband's parents. A day before my mum's death, she called me in Nigeria and told me that she did not like how her spirit was feeling. But I reassured her and told her that God was in control. The following day after our conversation, I got a call from my family friend, who had my baby with him at my house, that my mother had died along with my sister's two young children. This incident was broadcast on BBC News London, and in the local newspapers. It was a great tragedy for my family, but I will never forget how God saved my baby son from that fatal incident. After my mum's death, I enquired of the Lord where my mum was, and He showed me a couple of times through dreams that she was with Him in Heaven. Also, the Holy Spirit revealed to me why the incidents occurred. I will explain this further in the chapter titled 'My Visits to Heaven and Hell.'

My First Experiences of God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit

I remember vividly the years and times I lived before accepting Jesus as my Lord and Saviour, and I can only thank God for His love, grace, mercy, faithfulness, provision and protection. Back then, in Africa, I always did wonder even as a little child if God was real, if the idea of Heaven and Hell was true, if my existence had a unique purpose, if Jesus loved me, etc. Although coming from a family that did not serve God, nor know His ways, I was different, and I always had this deep love for God and feared Him greatly. Looking back now, I can clearly see how the Lord loved me even before I knew and accepted Him into my life, as my everything.

John 4:19 "We love Him because He first loved us."

I remember tagging along with friends and our family staff to church every Sunday morning, and I would attend children's bible classes, where I learnt about bible stories from both the old and new testaments. I particularly loved hearing about paradise and how Jesus loved the little children, all the children of the world. Stories about the parables and miracles of Jesus awoken in me from the tender age of eight years, the realisation of how majestic, powerful, and almighty Yahweh (God) is, and the stories of the creation of the world, although beyond my grasps. I fell in love with God before I even knew Jesus. One topic in the bible that I dreaded the most was the book of Revelations, where a vivid description of hell, Satan, the antichrist, the atrocities that

will occur in the End Times, and the judgement of the world by Jehovah, the only True God. I was so frightened of what I heard and read that I could not sleep for nights, thinking the world was going to end at any time. But there was peace in my heart which I could not describe; it was from the thoughts of living with God, Jesus, His angels and the animals in Heaven, a beautiful place full of bliss, with big mansions.

At the age of nine almost ten, I gave my life to the Lord and accepted Him as my Lord and Saviour. Soon after that, I had my first encounter with the Lord Jesus, though I did not know at that time who He was. It was in the middle of the night, and I was asleep on a mattress with my younger brother, and suddenly I woke up, realising that I could not move my body as the power around me was very strong, and I could only move my eyes. The only way I could describe it back then was that it was like another world came into our world, and our world became insignificant. I noticed that I was surrounded by about twelve or more people, all wearing long white gowns. All I could see from the level where I lay were their feet up to their chests, and they all wore sandals. Then, stood in the middle was a man more majestic, and He spoke to me in one sentence, and before I knew it, I watched them disappear like a puff. Immediately, I realised I could move freely, and I looked at my brother and he was soundly asleep. I was scared, puzzled, and shaken from the experience, and I did not tell anyone about it until many years later. As I grew older, I had other strange experiences, which I did not understand then, but looking back now, they were Godly experiences, as well as some demonic encounters.

As I got into my teenage years, I would always have a yearly dream about the Rapture and the end of the world, and as I grew

older and into my twenties, these Rapture dreams became more like twice to thrice each year. During those years back in university, I would get the Rapture dream, and on a couple of occasions, I would see the Father, God, sitting on a throne, and telling me that if the rapture occurred right now, I would be left behind. That was one major way the Lord used to rebuke and sharpen my life growing up, and I would always sincerely repent. I tell people every time that I knew the Father God before I knew His Son, Jesus Christ, and the reason was, while I had a rough and tough childhood in a diabolical polygamous home, never really knowing the love of a father or mother, God brought me up as His own from the start. He protected me, shielded me, taught me, and clothed me.

I once had a vivid dream in my early twenties, where God the Father stood majestically on my left, clothed in an amazing rich, white gown and robe with the whitest, snowy hair and long beard, and on my right stood Satan, the devil. Satan looked like a beast; he was very masculine, he had brown clayish skin, horns, big, bat-like wings and a massive dragon-like tail. In the dream, I was kneeling down in the middle of both of them, and Satan began to accuse me profusely before Jehovah God, and he went on to say horrible things about me while the Father God stood and watched him. After Satan was done with accusing me, lo and behold, Jesus appeared by the side of the Father, God. He looked directly at me and proceeded to speak into the Father God's ear (I believe He interceded for me). When I woke up from the dream, the Holy Spirit immediately reminded me of how Satan sought out Job and Peter to destroy them, he also reminded me of the passage in the bible, which says that 'Satan is the accuser of the brethren, and he is always seeking for opportunities to destroy us.

Revelations 12:9-11 "And the great dragon was cast out,

that old serpent, called the devil, and Satan, which deceived the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God, day and night. And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

Jesus is indeed our High Priest, who is always interceding for the saints.

Hebrews 4:14–16 "Therefore, since we have a great high priest who has ascended into heaven, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold firmly to the faith we profess. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to empathise with our weaknesses, but we have one who has been tempted in every way, just as we are—yet he did not sin. Let us then approach God's throne of grace with confidence, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help us in our time of need."

I remember even from childhood, though my mum was not living with us, and my dad was occupied with his numerous children, wives and businesses, God created in my heart the love for the book of Psalms and Proverbs. I was so fascinated by the wisdom of God that I would read it every day to gain wisdom and guidance on how to live my life. God trained me from youth on Proverbs and Psalms. I did not realise that it was the work of the Lord back then, but, as I grew older and through my life experiences, I know now that it was my Father God all along. Jehovah is indeed the father to the fatherless, and a husband to the widows.

Psalms 68:5 "A father to the fatherless, a defender of widows, is God in his holy dwelling."

Many years have since passed, and I am now in my mid-forties, praise God! He has always proved Himself in my life, not just in a few things, but in everything. He is truly my everything! I have always said when I was younger and now still, that if everyone arrives at the conclusion that God is not real, I will shout it out loud, that He is, because I have experienced Him.

I remember vividly one incident that transpired in 1994, where I was getting ready to leave my house to attend a church meeting. Before I could leave my room, the Holy Spirit instructed me to stretch out my hands and close my eyes. I was not surprised, but I was kind of in a hurry to leave for church. So, I said, "Lord, I am going to be late." However, I closed my eyes, and stretched out my hands. Suddenly, I began to feel an intense heat from the centre of my palms to the back of my hands. It was quite hot, and I said, "Holy Spirit, this is very hot." After about three minutes or there about, the Holy Spirit told me to open my eyes. When I did, He said to me, "Benny, you have just received the gift of Healing". At that time, I was reading a book by Benny Hinn, titled 'Good Morning, Holy Spirit', and throughout reading that book, my relationship with the Holy Spirit developed tremendously. After receiving the gift of Healing from the Holy Spirit, I thanked Him, and went to church.

I cannot forget my first experience with the Holy Spirit in 1996. One afternoon as I was praying in my room, I began praying in tongues. Not long after I began praying, I noticed that a powerful, authoritative, and bold voice was coming from the inside of me, and my mouth was speaking in a higher tongue than I was used to. I immediately stopped praying, but this powerful utterance continued to pour out of my mouth uncontrollably. I got very frightened and ran out of my room because I could not understand what I had just experienced. Through that incident I

was introduced to the Holy Spirit, and that was the beginning of my fruitful relationship with the Holy Spirit.

About three months after I received the gift of Healing, a friend, who lived close to my house, and I were on our way to my home when we heard a scream coming from one of the houses, about four buildings from my mum's house. I felt an urge to go to the house. When my friend and I got into the house, I saw a lady holding a lifeless boy, about four or five years old. She had a burning kerosene stove and had the boy's leg on the stove. She was crying profusely trying to wake her son up, but he was unresponsive. There were three other people in the room when I entered, so I asked the mother of the boy if I could pray for him. She said, "Yes, please," still distraught. She removed the son's leg from the burning stove and I proceeded to pray for her unresponsive son. I laid my hand on her son, and as I began praying, her son gave a sneeze, and regained consciousness.

My friend who was with me at the time, was very baffled. The mother of the little boy had very little time to thank me before I left there.

Mark 16:17–18 "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

The next day, my mother and siblings approached me, and said that they had heard what had happened even though I did not inform them about it. My family could not believe it, because, at that time, they had not given their lives to God. I confirmed to them that it really did happen. So, that night, my youngest sister came to me to me to pray for her deaf ear; I prayed with her, and she received her hearing. She could not believe it, neither could

my mum and other siblings. My mum was very sceptical at that time.

I will never forget a dream that I had in 2006, where the two angels took me to Heaven to visit the Lord. In the dream, we passed through the second Heaven, and I saw the fierce spiritual battle between thousands of God's angels and thousands of demons. As they fought vigorously, my two angel guides took me through a safe passage to the third Heaven. When we arrived in the third Heaven, Jesus met with me, and afterwards took me to God the Father. Jehovah God was sitting on a great throne as Jesus introduced me to Him. That dream ushered in the great transformation that begun in my life.

I remember vividly in 2001 after I had my daughter, she was only two weeks old at the time. One early morning, I woke up due to the noise of struggles coming from my daughter's crib. I jumped up, looked at my daughter, only to realise that there was white substance covering her mouth and nose. She was choking and turning blue. I grabbed her quickly while panicking, when I clearly heard the Holy Spirit, telling me to command her to sneeze. Still shaking, I said to my two weeks old baby, "Alicia, sneeze". Immediately, my little baby gave the biggest sneeze of her life. As she did, more of the thick whitish substance poured out of her mouth and nose. Gradually, I watched as my baby girl began to regain colour. When I took her to the hospital, the doctor confirmed that she was in great health. Praise God for His wonder working power.

Job 22:28 "Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee: and the light shall shine upon thy ways."

Dealing with Depression

For over twenty years, I suffered severely from manic depression. It began after I got married in 2000 and had my daughter in 2001. Depression tormented and plagued my life for so many years, and I would cry out to the Lord to help me. Initially, when it began in my life, I was really perplexed, because I had no clue what was happening to me. Having arrived from Africa as a student in London a couple of years prior to 2001, I had not heard or even thought that depression existed. You see, in African, the word depression is non-existent, and mental health was not addressed by almost anyone at the time. So, when I began to feel extremely sad, tearful, and tired of living, I could not summarise in one word what I was experiencing.

Then, a year later, I read about the symptoms of depression on the internet and discovered there was a name for what I was experiencing. When I finally discovered a name for my illness, I felt so relieved because I now had an explanation for what was plaguing my life. The Devil plagued my life with severe depression for over twenty long and challenging years. During the difficult years of depression, I struggled to raise my kids and be a good wife to my husband. It was not an easy time for my household and I, as my extended family barely understood my pains and struggles with depression. A couple of them even went as far as ridiculing me because they thought I was mentally unstable. That was the mentality of those from Africa at the time.

During the many years of depression and subsequent

addiction, I underwent great pain, darkness, misery, shame, isolation, regrets and stigma. Although I was very much involved in church, I literally found little to no help at all, as it was not a topic that was ever addressed or touched upon. I tried dealing with it in secret, but it gradually escalated and became severe depression. During those years of trial, I lost close contact with friends and family members because they understood very little, or nothing at all, about depression, addiction and the challenges associated with them. I suffered silently for so many years! Though I looked good outwardly, inwardly I was broken, miserable, pained and discouraged. I was like a beautiful Apple Mac laptop on the outside, but faulty on the inside. It was very difficult and exhausting keeping up appearance as a happy and functional person before friends and families, whilst deep down it was like I was drowning and crying out for help.

I felt hurt, and thought to myself many times, *Did I do this to myself? Is my past hunting me? Why me, Lord?* There were times I tried to end it all because the pains of depression knew no bounds. Every time I tried to end my life, the Lord would always rescue me. But I needed answers from the Lord, so I sought the Lord constantly to put an end to the horrible stronghold of depression over my life. I became isolated from friends and extended family members because of the stigma associated with depression. During those years of trial, I sought medical assistance, but it was futile in helping me. However, during the challenging times with depression, my two sources of strength, were from the knowledge that God was always with me, and the love of my husband and our children. While depression was tormenting my life, I continued to have supernatural experiences with the Lord through dreams and visions. I would always have the Rapture dreams, dreams of visting heaven, the second coming

of Jesus Christ, the judgement of the earth and many more. Most times, the dreams and visions were how God communicated to me about personal matters, about my household and my future over the years leading to my visits to Heaven and Hell.

In 2010, four years after my mother's death in London, the Lord led my husband, our kids and I to move from London to Ireland. It was a very daring move because we did not know anyone at all in the Republic of Ireland. However, I had a deep desire to remove my kids from London to a more family friendly and godly environment. Although I did not fully understand the reason why God allowed us to move to Ireland, we moved with our complete hope and trust in God. Whilst we were in Ireland, my husband and I established a church. We were both ordained Ministers before our move to Ireland. The Lord helped us build the church. It was at that time when we pastored the church in Ireland, that my actual visits to Heaven and Hell with the Lord Jesus Christ began in October 2012. However, I continued to ask the Lord to remove depression from my life, because it was hard for me preaching and teaching the word of God yet plagued with depression. I said to the Lord once, "Lord, who would believe my testimonies of my supernatural experiences with You, when I am struggling with depression for so many years?" Every time I asked the Lord questions about my life and struggles, He would reassure me through dreams.

2 Corinthians 12:9 "But he said to me, 'My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness.' Therefore, I will boast even more gladly about my weaknesses, so that Christ's power may rest on me."

I continued to suffer with depression, and subsequently became addicted to prescribed medication due to insomnia. This later led to alcohol misuse at the latter stage; before the Lord

miraculously healed me one night in December 2019. Praise God! I will explain how I got healed completely from depression and alcoholism later in this book. Those were indeed lonely and difficult times for my household and I!

However, what kept me going and not giving up was my faith in God, my love for my husband and our children, combined with the fear and love of God. My husband and our children never gave up on me, but they fought hard for me always. During those dark nights in the soul, I struggled to raise my kids, be a wife to my dear husband and even with everyday tasks. However, I made a conscious decision, by the grace of God, after many years of prayers from my household and I, to fight depression. I was not sure if I would ever come out of depression, but I was certain I had to live and not just exist in life anymore. Gradually, I began to fight my way through depression, addiction, anger, unfulfillment, severe sadness and exhaustion.

It was undeniably a period of defining, refining and ordaining in my life, where the Lord Jesus used all the fragments of my brokenness to compose a gorgeous mosaic of me. This may be hard to believe, but I arrived at the point where I understood that everything I went through had occurred for a reason. Not once in all the torments and turbulent times did the Lord leave me. I became very thankful for my experiences, especially now that I can significantly contribute to helping others who are experiencing the same life challenges. We can truly, effectively and positively impact the lives of others through drawing from our own experiences, and this is part of our purpose on the earth. We can only give from what we have!

I went back to college and acquired two extra diplomas, one a higher diploma, and the second was an advanced diploma; I also trained in volunteering, mentoring, and co-tutoring.

Thereafter, I dedicated myself to helping others through their challenges to elevate their pains. I offered counselling, life coaching and prayers. I also invested myself in my community by volunteering my services, organising conferences, and participating in mission fields. Seeing my life transformed positively after all that I encountered through my grave ordeal has indeed been truly enlightening and rewarding.

My Visits to Heaven and Hell

My Story:

Before you are quick to dismiss my testimony, I want to ask you a simple question. If a bowl of soup is placed in front of you, could you tell if it is sweet or bitter without first tasting it? Of course, the answer is “No”! Therefore, how can you tell if God, Heaven and Hell are real, without first giving God the opportunity to prove to you that He is real.

It all began one afternoon in October 2012, when the Holy Spirit instructed me to go on a twenty-one-day fast, which is commonly referred to as the ‘Daniel fast’. I had never ventured into this kind of fasting and with this duration before, but there was a strong uncontrollable desire and a deep hunger in me to seek the Father, concerning His will for me in this end time, and my desire to visit Heaven. So, I thought to myself, *Okay, I could begin the fasting in a couple of days*. But God instructed me to start the fasting the following day. My husband volunteered to commence the fast with me, and that we did. You see, a couple of months prior to my fasting and experience, one afternoon, my daughter, who was about thirteen years old at the time, did something that offended me. So, I sent to her room while she cried. Moments later, she came rushing from her room to the sitting room where I was watching television and stated she had just seen Jesus in her room. According to her, she was crying because I sent away to her room, when suddenly Jesus appeared to her and said to her ‘Peace be unto you’. I asked her what Jesus

looked like and what He was wearing. This was her exact reply; “He is tall with a beard, He wore a white gown with a robe, and had a purple sash on His waist.”

Before I continue further, I will give you a brief background of me growing up. I have always had dreams about the Lord Jesus, the Father God, the Holy Spirit, the rapture, the second coming of the Lord, Heaven and visits to Heaven. So, it was not strange to me that I was yearning for this experience to visit Heaven. At a young age, about eight years old, I had my first experience of Jesus when He appeared one night, with His angels surrounding me (Please refer to my blog to read my article about my first experience of Jesus and God the Father). I had seen Jesus many times in my dreams, and I once remembered a particular dream where an angel of the Lord and I entered a heavenly vehicle, and we ascended to Heaven for me to attend a special occasion. With all that said, I will now proceed to talk about my visits to Heaven and Hell.

With this sudden, deep hunger and thirst to visit Heaven (which I now know was a gift from the Holy Spirit), I began my twenty-one-day fasting and prayers. On the first day, I had a very strong impression in my spirit that I would visit Heaven very soon. I was a bit scared, because I knew that my spirit would leave my body; but God gave me the grace to remain strong and courageous. I knew it was time, and I knew that the Lord wanted to answer my prayer requests. That night, nothing happened, so I persisted with my prayers. I wanted nothing more than to see my Lord again in person. The next day, the Holy Spirit inspired me to watch other people’s testimonies of their visits to Heaven on YouTube. This He did for three reasons. Firstly, because He wanted to increase my hunger and thirst after righteousness and holiness, so that I may increase in my desire to seek Him.

Secondly, to prepare me for the journey ahead. The Lord wanted me to have a better understanding of Him, God the Father and the Holy Spirit. Thirdly, to hear the testimonies and experiences of these blessed and highly favoured people, so that I may fully understand the things that He would show me.

I watched these amazing videos and read many testimonies every day for the duration of my encounter with the Lord. Such testimonies included Jesse Duplantis, Kat Kerr, Anna Roundtree, Sid Roth, Earthquake Kelly, Howard Pittman, Daniel Ikechukwu, Rev. Park Yong Gyu, Janet Balderas, Angelina Zambrano and many others. Watching all these videos day and night intensified my hunger and stirred up my spirit-man up so much that I said to myself, “If I die, I die; I am secure in the hands of the Life Giver Himself (Jesus Christ).” At that point, I chose to exercise courage in the midst of fear because I wanted what they had all experienced with the Lord. One book titled ‘The Priestly Bride’ by Anna Roundtree, provoked me to jealousy, to the point where I wanted the deep love that the priestly bride experienced with Jesus.

The following day, which was the third day of my fasting, I continued to watch more heavenly encounter testimonies. That night, my heavenly experience truly began. At about three am, I was woken up from sleep by a bright, shining light. Immediately, I sensed in the spirit that I was not alone. I sat up on my bed, looked at my husband as he slept soundly, but he quickly turned away from the light unconsciously. I guess it was because the light was too bright for Him. The wall with the window was gone, then two angels appeared; one carried my shoulders while the other my legs. They placed me inside a translucent, heavenly vehicle (like the one I had seen before in my dream), and we shot up at a very high speed into the sky. The angels did not speak a

word to me.

While we shot upwards, we burst into the second Heaven, and I vividly remember seeing the galaxies and planets. I remember thinking to myself, *Wow! I do not have to pay millions of pounds to see how the earth and the other planets look.* I was chuffed, and could hardly believe what I was seeing, but it was real. We continued our journey upward, then, lo and behold, I saw a big tunnel and we proceeded into it. As we ascended through the tunnel, I was surprised to see a face that was very big; it filled the top of the tunnel, and this face was of a man. He was so sad; he had a tear on his left cheek. He was looking through the tunnel as we approached. I was taken back wondering who he was, and why he was crying (later the Holy Spirit revealed to me that the face I had seen was Jesus', and He was sad because of the terrible state of the earth).

John 11:35 "Jesus wept."

We arrived at the suburbs of Heaven in the cool evening, and the angels left me. I proceeded to a place that looked like a shop, and a lady asked me my name. I told her, she looked through some golden tickets (about five in number), found mine and gave it to me. The lady later revealed to me that the other four golden tickets were for four favoured ones who would also visit Heaven that night. She then proceeded to direct me to the gate of a city. I walked up to the gate, which was ajar with an angel guarding it. He did not speak to me but put forth his hand to collect my golden ticket from me. After that, I was allowed through the gate and into the city. I walked on a street paved with brick stones and I will explain why. You see, for over twenty years I suffered gravely with severe depression, and at the time of my experience, the Lord did not fully show me the beauty of Heaven, because He knew that if He did, I would not want to return to the earth.

So, during my visits, He only allowed me to be at specific places and see specific things. Now when I was in Heaven, I completely did not have any knowledge of the earth and those who I loved on the earth. All that knowledge is taken away from us in Heaven.

Let us continue with my encounter. So, I walked on this street, which I now know was the street of Gold (after Jesus miraculously healed me from depression in 2019, I gained clarity). I was guided by an invisible hand as to where I went. The next thing I knew, I was in a room and there were two angels in deep conversation, talking about someone who is very dear and close to me; someone who I knew was still alive back on the earth. I watched them as one of them pointed at a direction. As I looked towards that direction, I saw this dear person's spirit, (he looked young, innocent and handsome) sitting on the floor looking very weak. The angels and I started talking, and I realised that I was interceding for this person not to be taken away.

Then, lo and behold, one of the walls caved in; that is, it literally melted like a paper on top of a lighted candle. Then, Jesus walked in through the opening in the wall. I knew that it was the Lord because in Heaven there is abundance of knowledge. He was about six feet three inches in height; he was extremely handsome, very fit, with tanned skin, light brown curly hair that rested nicely on His shoulder. He had the most beautiful and compassionate eyes. He had a neatly trimmed beard and He wore a white gown, white robe and a gold band on His waist. He was majestic and very composed. He looked hard at me, and said, I am taking him home. He proceeded to pick up this person's spirit and as He was walking away, I shouted, "Lord, please do not take him; I love him, I know that he can be a drag and challenging to deal with sometimes."

Jesus stopped, turned, and looked deeply at me. He was sad,

but went on to say, “It is because of you; I will no longer take him.” I looked at this dear person of mine, and screamed at him, telling him to say sorry to the Lord; quickly, I said. When I said that, this person, although not in control of himself, slowly and very weakly muttered this word; “Sorry, Lord”. Immediately, I was sucked back in my body and I was could not fathomed what had just happened to me.

I proceeded to pray briefly, and then I was back in Heaven a second time with the aid of the same heavenly vehicle. Three times that night, I visited Heaven. But the third time, there were no angels or vehicle to transport me. I suddenly appeared at the door of a room, and the door opened and I entered. Immediately I recognised the person whose room I was in. She was standing right in front of me beaming with indescribable joy. Wow, it was my mother who died in 2006. She looked no older than twenty to twenty-five years old. Along with her stood two other ladies about the same age as my mum; they were all beaming with the most radiant smile and joy. Now, in Heaven, there is a knowing; that is, knowledge is downloaded into you; so, I knew straight away that those ladies were my siblings who passed away on the earth. They looked so much like my mum and my other siblings still alive on the earth.

Then, I remembered that my mum lost a daughter before I was born, and she also told me a long time ago, she had a miscarriage. Well, my mum was so excited, she hugged me and quickly took me to her desk, as she asked me to read the letter she was writing to God the Father. I read it (but once I was back to my body, the knowledge of what she had written was taken away from me; all I could remember was that she was interceding for her children still alive on the earth). One major thing I was meant to know whilst I was in the room with my mother, was that her

room was all she had in Heaven, and not a house. (You see, my mother accepted the Lord at a later stage in her life whilst on the earth; therefore, she did not have a house of her own in Heaven after she died, since she did not have enough time to build on her rewards in Heaven). After she died, along with my elder sister's two young children in a carbon-monoxide incident that occurred in London, I asked the Lord to tell me where my mother's soul was.

The Lord granted me the opportunity through a couple of dreams, to see that she was safe and with Him in Heaven. In one of the dreams, I asked her if Jesus was real; to which she replied, "Do not say that; do you not know that it is by His grace you are seeing me right now." At the end of the dream, I watched as angels escorted my mum as they ascended back to heaven. Therefore, I was not overly surprised when I saw her in Heaven. Suddenly, the invisible hand of God took me out of the room and there stood a door half opened before me. It was a door not hooked on anything, yet, when I looked through it, it was like there was another world after the door. Before I could go on any further, I was sucked back to my body.

When I arrived back in my body, I began to document my experience in a book (which I still have to this day). The following morning, I related my encounter to my husband and kids. They were not shocked but were pleasantly surprised. I saw the person who is very dear to me, whom I interceded for in Heaven, that morning after I got back. I asked Him how his night went. He proceeded to tell me excitedly that he had a dream last night, and in the dream, he was going to a big city like London, and he saw Jesus looking at him from afar. He further went on to say that he believed Jesus was going to bless him, hence the dream. I looked at this dear person of mine for a while, and I

proceeded to reveal how I had to intercede for his life last night in Heaven. I lovingly, but seriously, told him that he had to buckle up with his relationship with the Lord. Years after having that conversation with that dear person of mine, I am happy to report that he took my warning seriously, and now he has a stronger and more fruitful relationship with the Lord. I know you are wondering who that dear person of mine was. That dear person of mine is my dear husband.

By the fourth night of my fasting, at about 3.10 a.m., while I slept, my spirit-man became alert, and I woke up. There stood an angel in my room who told me telepathically that the Lord would like to see me. Oh boy, was I excited! He touched my shoulder, and I yielded my spirit. With his hand on mine, we accelerated with great speed to Heaven. It was so quick, that I did not even see the galaxies. Finally, we arrived in front of a big warehouse. The angel motioned for me to go in through the door, and with that he was gone. Again, the invisible hand, guided me forward.

While I moved, I could hear some ladies in one of the offices chatting and laughing. I could not go to them because I was being guided. Then, I stopped right in front of a door that was half ajar. This invisible hand guided me into the room, where, lo and behold, a man laid half seated on a couch. He was holding a letter in front of his face, as if he were reading it; so, I could not see his face. I noticed that he was sitting on a three-seater couch opposite a two-seater couch, with a coffee table in the middle. As I stood there, I wondered to myself, who is this? At that point, all knowledge was taken away from me, and I knew nothing about this man. As I watched him, I sensed suddenly that my spirit was uncontrollably bowing in worship to this person. I tried to resist bowing, but it was beyond my control. I then settled in my heart that, since I could not control what was happening to me, I would

only courtesy and not bow, because I only bow to God and no one else.

You see, if you knew me well, you would know that I am quite stubborn and will not let anyone make me do what I do not want to do, especially when I am not directed in my spirit to comply. I must relate to you know what transpired between my husband and I earlier that evening, where we were having a conversation about people sucking up to someone, and I remembered telling him these exact words: “I don’t know how to bow to any one, people either like me or don’t; it is how the Lord made me!” Now, back to all of me uncontrollably bowing before this person; He suddenly laughed out loud and said, “I know that you will not bow to someone else.”

Philippians 2:10–11 “That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of those in heaven, and of those on earth, and of those under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.”

That statement got me wondering; who knew me that well? Who was this man that knew me so well? The invisible hand then guided me in a sliding manner to sit on the couch opposite this man. Finally, the man spoke to me, and this was what he said: “I just wanted you to know that I have seen your letters.” I was puzzled (you still have your thinking faculty up there, you really do) and looked on the table. I saw an addressed envelope with a couple of pages of the letter, and I thought to myself; I did not write any letter. I looked at the man, and suddenly something indescribable happened to me. The only way to describe it is by comparing it with a jar of warm soft oil poured on my head, and it amazingly was absorbed from my head into me. Immediately, knowledge poured gushingly from the top of my head into me. And as it filled me up, lo and behold, I realised and knew that the

man sitting in front of me was the Lord Jesus Himself. At the point, He removed the paper covering His Face and I shouted out to Him, "Lord!" Immediately, before I could react, I was sucked back into my body. After, I recollected myself, I wrote down everything and thought to myself; the Lord truly hears all our conversations and watches over us intently.

Psalms 34:15 "The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous and his ears toward their cry."

Night after night, I visited Heaven, usually once or twice each night. There, I was taught scriptures by the Lord Jesus. He told me about many things during my visits, but when I arrived back in my body, I only remembered what He allowed me to. During one of my visits, I was in the gathering of the saints and angels having a big celebration with Jesus, in a huge hall. I remember a very tall angel about seven-to-eight-feet gave me an olive branch, and I danced with them happily. Again, when I got back to my body, I could only remember what the Lord allowed me to.

Another night, an angel woke me up and told me that the Lord would like to see me (the angels were ever so well mannered). This time, we appeared directly in Heaven. It was a very large room; it was a beautiful and richly decorated room with large pillars, and Jesus was with the Elders and Apostles about fifteen or more in number. I stood directly in front of Jesus; He was about three-to-four-feet away from me. He proceeded to instruct me strongly. I remember nodding in accordance with what He told me, and we talked some more (but, again, when I returned to the earth, all knowledge of our conversation was taken away from me). After our conversation ended, Jesus told me that it was time to return to earth, but I begged Him to allow me to stay a bit longer. To this, He paused briefly (as if enquiring from

the Father), and then gently told me yes, that I could stay a little longer. You see, Jesus is not a quick or fast talker, He is very careful with His words and speaks gently. He always gets the approval of the Father before He does anything. This He did whilst living on the earth, and now also in Heaven.

After our conversation ended, we proceeded to the balcony, and I watched as Jesus interacted with some of the Apostles and angels; they all looked very young, like in their mid-twenties or early thirties, but no older. I saw many angels busy walking up and down on errands; and whilst I watched them, I remember thinking to myself, *Wow! Am I really in Heaven mingling with Jesus and the Apostles?* I felt very highly blessed and privileged, especially since I could stay longer and not be sent back immediately like previous times. Suddenly, a bright, pure golden shining very powerful light, shone on me like a spotlight from God the Father's throne; and I could not resist the overwhelming power of the brightness from this golden light. Under this powerful light, I was melting uncontrollably like wax and fell to my knees. Whilst under that powerful pure brilliant light, I saw myself for exactly what I was, because it was a light that exposed all; and nothing could be hidden in that light. The light was too pure, holy, very intimidating and it was alive; I could not stand it, I felt I was not worthy. Although I had begged the Lord to allow me stay longer, I was now crying out to the Lord to allow me to return to the earth. Suddenly, I was sucked back to my body.

One morning, an angel woke me up and instructed me to write down the visions that I was shown during the night. In this vision, I was shown how the wicked and ungodly people carry out their evil acts. I saw young children between the ages of four to five years old, who had been kidnapped from orphanage homes and abused. In the vision, I was involved in retrieving a little girl

from the claws of an older man. I briefly saw how evil the world really was, and all the atrocities that transpired on the earth. Jesus and I were watching these visions together when they were shown to me. I was also shown how the godly people will be transformed in the twinkle of an eye from their earthly form to their heavenly bodies. I saw how God separated the godly from the ungodly.

It was very disheartening to see the billions of people left behind in the chaos. I was also shown how the judgement of the godly and ungodly will occur. What really got to me in the vision was seeing the face of God the Father; He was very displeased with the evil that was taking place on the earth. More was revealed to me, but only the details above were given for me to remember. These visions were not new to me, because I had seen them several times in my dreams.

After about six or seven more visits to Heaven, one night, as I slept, my spirit-man became alert, and I woke up. I sensed a supernatural presence in my room, so I sat up and yielded, thinking it was an angel sent by the Lord for me. I yielded means that I allowed my spirit to leave my body. Suddenly, a hand grabbed my spirit, it was not gentle, and I knew something was not right. There stood in my room, an eight-to-ten-foot devil. He grabbed me from the bed, pulled me to the middle of the room and spun around with me seven times. By the seventh time, the ground opened wide and we began descending into the earth. I was filled with fear, but I knew I belonged to the Lord. Therefore, despite my fears, I began to recite Psalm 23, hoping that the Lord would come to my rescue quickly.

As we descended deep into the earth through a tunnel, I could smell burning sulphur and heat. However, I want you to be aware of two major things that occurred during my first visit to Hell. One, the devil was not allowed to hurt me, and two, I was only

allowed to experience the smell and heat once, and that was as we descended into the earth. Finally, we bust out of the tunnel, and lo and behold, we were in Hell. As the devil descended from the tunnel, still holding me by my shoulders, I looked up at him, and this was what I saw. I saw that the devil was very masculine, with reddish brown decaying colour. He had a huge horn, like the size of a big elephant tusk, in the middle of his forehead. He had two massive bat-like wings, and a very big and long tail like that of a dragon. Whilst we were reaching the grounds of Hell, I noticed that Hell had a sky as well as ground just like the earth. The difference between the sky on earth where we live (as we know it), and the sky in Hell, is that it is completely black. There was no light apart from the red lights from the burning fire and lava. It had completely dead and dried trees remains, just like a completely burnt-out forest. For a moment, I experienced the feeling of total hopelessness and knowing that there was no way out of hell. It was extremely depressing and horrific indeed.

When the devil finally let go of me, he put me down gently (he was not allowed to hurt me). We were at the entrance to one of the gates of hell. I ran to a dead tree, hoping to pluck a branch to fend off the devil, but the dead wood literally crumbled into my hand as it was completely burned. I held onto this dead branch and waved it at the Devil whilst I screamed at him with boldness, “Are you the devil?” He was so surprised at my boldness and courage, that he began to laugh demonically loud at me. (Please note, if you really want to know who you are in Christ, you need to see yourself in the spirit).

I said to him, “*In the name of Jesus I rebuke you,*” and immediately him and another demon with him fell completely. When he finally staggered up, he said to me, “You see, when you mentioned that name, only the demons where we were bowed,

and not the whole of hell.” (The devil is the father of all lies and a very convincing one too).

John 8:44 “You belong to your father, the Devil, and you want to carry out your father’s desires. He was a murderer from the beginning, not holding to the truth, for there is no truth in him. When he lies, he speaks his native language, for he is a liar and the father of lies.”

I began to quote Galatians 2:20 at him, and suddenly a big and mighty hand burst into hell, reached down unto my shoulders; and pulled me from hell and back into my body. I spent no more than five minutes in hell that night.

When I arrived back in my body, I was terrified of what I had witnessed; I began praying to the Lord not to allow me visit hell again. Then, I heard the Holy Spirit say this to me: “You did not test that spirit before you yielded.” He further went on to educate me on the importance of testing every spirit to see if they are of God or the Devil.

John 4:1 “Dear friends, do not believe every spirit, but test the spirits to see whether they are from God, because many false prophets have gone out into the world.”

After that encounter, I learnt to test every spirit before I accepted them. I could not sleep that night; I could not believe that I had visited hell and dealt with the devil. I had seen him several times in my dreams, so I recognised him very clearly. I will never forget that fateful night.

Please note that the intervals between one visit and another to Heaven were accompanied by series of dreams and revelations, some of which are personal. During each visit to Heaven, which was sometimes between an interval of one to two days, that Devil kept attacking me at night. I was relentless in my prayers every day, and every time when I prayed, the Holy Spirit would take

over my prayers and interceded for me with deep groanings, weeping in a soulful voice, which I recognised was not mine. Before my supernatural encounters began, for many years I have had many of this kind of experiences with the Holy Spirit in the past, usually while I was deep in prayers; so, I was not petrified.

Romans 8:26–27 “In the same way, the Spirit helps us in our weakness. We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us through wordless groans. And he who searches our hearts knows the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for God’s people in accordance with the will of God.”

I continued fasting, and two days after my first visit to hell, I knew in my spirit that I was going to visit hell again. I cried out to the Lord and told Him that I would go to hell if He willed, but please, not without Him this time. That night, as I slept, at about three a.m., my spirit-man became very alert, and I woke up. There, standing before me, were a couple of angels. This time, I knew to test them. But before I could, they glorified the Lord and told me the Lord wants to see me. I then yielded (meaning I agree for my spirit to go with them).

They held my hands and immediately I found myself in hell, without the angels. I was locked up in a cage with metal bars to my bewilderment. There were other empty cages there in that section of hell; it looked like a carved-out cave underground. I began to wonder why on earth was I in a cage in Hell. I knew beyond all doubt that I belonged to the Lord and I had no business with the Devil. Suddenly five angels, male and female in appearance, appeared in the cage with me to comfort me, and began to sing praise and worship songs whilst playing a harp. This really puzzled me, because I was thinking, *is this really happening to me in Hell?* After a while they stopped singing and

pointed upward. I looked at that direction; and lo and behold stood Jesus in the air looking at me. Immediately, I was out of the cage and was in the air with Jesus.

Jesus looked intently at me and said, “Benny, we are going to walk through hell.” I was terrified, but then I also knew whose company I was in. In the twinkle of an eye, I was transformed into when I was eight years old, (which was the very first time I saw Jesus and about fifteen or more angels surrounding me in my room one night). He took my hand and told me sternly; “Do not let go of my hand, just keep walking with Me.” I nodded in agreement but still scared, and we began to walk through hell. (It is important to note that while we walked in hell, I was not allowed to see the horrors of hell, nor experience the burning heat). As we walked, I was attacked from every side by the Devil and his demons. I kept moving from one side of Jesus to the other to avoid them.

The devil kept on trying to pull me away from the Lord, but by the grace of God, I held on to Jesus’s hand tightly. Hell was dark, smelly, and horrible. The demons were angry and threw a lot of profanities at me, but Jesus shielded me from hearing their profanities and curses. Jesus kept on walking steadily and directly; He did not stop at any time. I continued to hold onto His hand, but it was quite a challenge, and I was very frightened. We walked on slippery creatures and all kinds of snakes, and at one point halfway through our walk, my hand slipped from Jesus’ and He just purposely carried on walking straight. I fell, quickly got up, and ran to hold the Lord’s hand. We continued walking despite the fierce attack by the enemy, and the Lord did not look or speak a word to me; He walked like a man on a mission.

It was a long while before I could see some light at end of this tunnel in Hell and I was glad. As we walked towards the light,

the attacks intensified. I wanted it to end so badly because it was very scary. Finally, we came out of the tunnel and the devil with his demons were still throwing spears and weapons at us. However, there was an invisible shield around us that protected us. We passed a certain distance from the tunnel and we reached safety; I was then transformed back to my normal adult size. We were in a beautiful and vivid brightly coloured place, like a colourful funfair in Heaven. At that point, I knew I had to go back to my body whilst the Lord returned to Heaven. But, before He went, He looked at me sadly and told me, “Benny, you will go through hell again.” I looked at Him worriedly and told Him, “*Only if You go with me, Lord.*” He stared at me briefly, turned, and He was gone. Simultaneously, I, too, returned to the earth.

Now, moving forward to years after I went through hell with Jesus, I literally went through hell here on earth, (just like Jesus told me I would). Although at that time I thought that Jesus meant that I was going to visit hell again, but I later learnt that He meant that I was going to go through hell here on the earth. After my heavenly experiences began, all hell broke loose. I went through the most challenging and critical time of my life, for seven whole years, Satan tried all he could to destroy me. I thought that I would not make it; but praise God, by His grace I overcame the devil by the Blood of the Lamb and by the words of my testimony, “Revelation 12:11.” It was a time of defining, refining and ordaining in my life, and I was tested beyond what I thought was even possible to the human race. Now, that is a story for another time!

After the last visit to Hell, I carried on fasting and praying whilst my heavenly visits continued. In one of my visits, the Lord Jesus and I walked around in the suburbs of Heaven amongst the saints and angels as we talked at length. Afterwards, He took me

to God the Father, and together, the Father and Jesus taught me scriptures.

During another visit to Heaven, I was in the heavenly vehicle like that of a small sized rocket, and we arrived in Heaven. Whilst still inside the vehicle, I was dipped into the River of Life. I vividly remember that I was puzzled that I could breathe freely in the River of Life. When I returned to the earth, most of the knowledge about that visit was taken away from me.

Another time, an angel escorted me to Heaven, and when we arrived there, we were in a big room with two ladies who were arranging a high heap of exquisite and high-quality bags with the finest craftsmanship known to mankind. I asked the ladies if I could take a few. They smiled at me in accordance and I took three bags; I thought of taking another one, but then, I noticed Jesus was standing in a corner just looking at me, and He shook his head. We went on to do other things, but I do not remember most of it. When I arrived back in my body, I was very disappointed that I could not see the bags. *Oh*, I thought! They were the best high-quality bags with the finest craftsmanship I had ever seen. (Some years later, the Holy Spirit reminded of the heap of bags that I saw in Heaven; they were over five hundred I believe. He revealed to me that they were all mine, a gift from the Lord. The Lord knew how much I liked good-quality designer bags. Also, after that experience many years later, I got so many my high-quality bags; and again, the Holy Spirit made me aware, that the three bags that I took from Heaven, will be multiplied a hundred-fold on the earth). No wonder Jesus did not allow me to take a fourth bag, lol!

As I continued fasting and praying; one afternoon in my kitchen while I cooked dinner, I began to dance the waltz dance, (a ballroom dance). I decided to apply faith, and I imagined that

I was dancing the waltz with Jesus; this made me giggle and smile. It was just like it was in the movie, *The Sound of Music*, where Liesl the eldest daughter of captain Von Trapp danced with an invisible boy. Little did I know that the Lord had something planned for me. That night, when I arrived in Heaven, Jesus was dressed like a gentleman waiting for me in a very beautiful and highly decorated ballroom, and I was immediately transformed wearing a beautifully decorated gold coloured ball gown. Lo and behold, I was reminded of Romans 8:17b, which states that *faith calls those things that be not, as though they are*. I watched as a couple of female-like angels helped me put on the most amazing and lavishing jewelleries, including a beautiful golden crown with beautiful gemstones. Jesus took me in His arms, and we danced the waltz, giggling all through; again, just like Anna and the King danced in the movie titled *the King and I*. I had the most perfect night with Jesus; He was the most perfect gentleman and the most brilliant date ever.

When we finished dancing, Jesus and I dined together. We had a candlelight dinner and we chatted like lovers for what seemed like a couple of hours. Afterwards, our attires changed suddenly, and we were dressed as warriors wearing armours.

Ephesians 6:11–18 “Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.”

Jesus said to me, “Let us go and fight some battles.” I remember fighting battles in the company of Jesus and His angels, against the devil and his demons in the second Heaven. Later, when I arrived back in my body, majority of the details of the battle, was taken away from me. But I vividly remembered giving the enemy a good kicking. Praise God for evermore! Yahweh alone, is the true legal God!

Also, another time when I visited Heaven, I was escorted by an angel. When we got there, I was taken to a large room that had many big machines. I was puzzled, wondering where I was and why. Then a dark-skinned lady smiled at me graciously; she asked me to help her lift a box, which I did. But I was very surprised to see that although she looked like she was in her mid-twenties, she was a big lady. This caught my attention because all the people I had seen prior to that time, were slim and fit. I experienced a lot more that night in Heaven, but again, not everything was given to me to remember.

When I woke up the next morning, I was still thinking about the size of the lady that I saw in Heaven when I heard the Holy Spirit speak to me. This was what He said, “Benny, why are you so surprised that that lady was big? Have you forgotten what the bible says concerning God granting the desires of our hearts?” He went on further to say, “That is what the lady that you saw in Heaven wanted.” Wow, I was blown by that revelation, and I hope you too will learn what I learnt that very day: and that is never to judge any one’s size, preferences and choices; they may just like their size and preferences that way.

My husband and I concluded our twenty-one-day prayer and fasting, twenty-one days after we first began our fasting. But I did not want my experience to end; I wanted more, so much more. I was very hungry for Jesus, He completely stole my heart and I was deeply in love with my King, in heights, depths and degrees that I never knew existed before. I knew that I just could not live without Him, His boundless and endless love. So, I had a break of five days, and after that, I commenced another twenty-one-day fast and prayers, alone this time without my husband. I had many great experiences of Heaven but can only write this much.

I cannot adequately justify my experience with words, as it

would do it no justice; it was, however, more than I thought or believed was possible. But I have summarised it for you as best as I could. It was only now, in early January 2021, that the Lord permitted me to publicly share my testimony; and I bless Him for that. However, I will share briefly on my other visits to Heaven and on my supernatural experience with the Lord in 2013, 2014, 2016, and 2017, where, on one occasion, the Father God, Himself taught me the scriptures. (I recorded everything in a notebook, which I filled out). Since then, I did not visit Heaven again until December 2019 (with my spirit leaving my body), but I have continued to see Jesus and visit Heaven in my dreams. I have faced many attacks from the enemy of the brethren (the Devil) because of my supernatural experiences.

John 4:4 "But in all of these, I am more than a conqueror; because greater is He that is in me, than he that is in the world."

On the twenty-eighth of February 2013, during the early hours of the morning around three-thirty a.m., I was suddenly transported to Heaven. I felt my spirit leaving my body and I got scared because I did not want visit Hell again. I was quite concerned that the pulling was from the Devil, but I felt a reassuring hand placed on my shoulders, I was able to relax, and I knew that it was the Lord. I was transported at a very high speed where the Lord cleansed me thoroughly. When I got back to my body, I was shaking and shivering vigorously the whole night because the power of God was so strong on me. I was almost terrified because of how strong the Anointing was upon me!

Then, the Holy Spirit reminded me that the night before I went to bed, I had prayed and asked God to cleanse me of greed and any other things, including depression, that was hindering my relationship with Him.

Then, on the eighth of March 2013, at around three to four

a.m., I felt the presence of the spiritual world and I was alert in my spirit. I was not sure what it meant but I decided to yield to the presence in my room, believing that God was in control of what happens to me. Immediately I yielded; I was gently pulled, and instantly I was in the presence of the Lord. Jesus began to educate me about certain scriptures and verses in the bible. After Jesus finished teaching me and revealing things to me in Heaven, I could sense that He wanted me to return to my body. However, when I returned to the earth, most of the revelations I had received were taken away from me until an appointed time I believe.

In November 2016, I was asleep when suddenly, I felt my spirit leaving my body. I did not resist, but I yielded. Whilst out of my body and moving rapidly towards Heaven, I said to Lord, "Please make my visit exciting and more detailed," because it had been a while since I last visited Heaven. I found myself in Heaven, where Jesus welcomed me. Oh, we had an amazing time. Jesus and I played together, danced and walked around Heaven, but, as usual, the Lord did not fully show me the beauty of Heaven. I clearly understood the reason why He did that. It was so that I would not give up leaving on the earth because as at that time, I was still plagued with depression on the earth. Again, Jesus taught me scriptures. At the end of His teaching, I asked Him if I could have it written down. Jesus smiled at me and agreed to my request. Again, when I returned to my body, I could not remember the contents, but I saw it in Heaven being typed out with the knowledge that it was mine to keep. After spending what seemed like a long time together with Jesus, Jesus told me that I had to return to the earth. He told me, it was now fifteen minutes in earth's time, and my husband and son would wake me up shortly. I pleaded with Jesus to allow me to stay longer because I did not desire to want to leave His presence. Jesus smiled at me

but paused for a moment. Afterwards, He agreed for me to stay on a little while longer. You see, again, Jesus is not a quick talker, He thinks deeply in the Spirit before He speaks.

After Jesus and I spent some quality time together, He took me to God the Father. Jehovah, God, was sitting on His throne, full of great power and majesty. I knew as I stood before Him that I would be nothing before Him if not for His grace, mercy, love and Jesus. Jesus was with me all the time; He did not leave me. Then, the Father Jehovah God spoke briefly to me and began to teach me scripture in the Bible. Whilst in the presence of the Father God, He was very Fatherly, loving and spoke softly to me. When the Father finished teaching me, I asked Him if I could have it in a written form. God the Father agreed. Immediately, I saw a white paper scroll suspended in the air with black writing appearing on it. I received the document of our conversation, but again, when I arrived back in my body, I could not remember the contents of the documents.

Jesus and I left the God the Father, and we spent some more time together. After that, I knew in my spirit that it was time to return to the earth. An angel of the Lord brought me back with the written manuscripts in my hand. I also knew that the manuscripts given to me were more spiritual than physical.

At morning time, after I had arrived from my visit to Heaven, slept and woke up, I asked my husband why he slept in my son's room, because I remembered going to bed with him the previous night in our room before I was taken to Heaven. He answered by saying that during the night, he woke up with some pains in his body, and he did not want to disturb me while I slept. So, he decided to leave our room to go to the sitting room. He further said that while he was in the sitting room for about fifteen minutes, he felt better. As he was heading back to our room to

sleep, he suddenly had a change of heart, and he decided to sleep in our son's room that night because he did not want to disturb me. Wow, little did he know, that that was around the time when the Lord agreed for me to stay longer with Him in Heaven, after the fifteen minutes time expired. What a faithful, powerful, and glorious God I love and serve.

Something that I experienced in Heaven baffles me still till this very day. Whilst I visited Heaven, there were a couple of times and on different occasions, where I meant people that I knew was still alive on the earth but now in Heaven, I could not fathom this mystery. The few people that I saw included a couple of my relatives and friends. I even had conversations with them in Heaven. I was surprised to see one of my relatives in particular because he was the last person that I would have expected to see in Heaven. This was down to his bad reputation and lifestyle on the earth. I knew that although he was still alive in the earth, he made it to Heaven in the long run. I arrived at the conclusion that the Lord allowed me to see into the future.

It was a while before I visited Heaven again, though I continued to experience heavenly dreams. For many months and years, the trials I was challenged with on the earth intensified. I was attacked by the Devil and his demons many times, especially at night-time for years after my heavenly encounters began. For over a year, I had not had any actual visits to Heaven, and had longed to visit Heaven and see my Lord Jesus again. I missed Him immensely, and praise God, the Lord allowed me to visit Heaven again.

On the fifteenth of October 2017, I visited Heaven and I appeared in a long grand hallway leading to an opened door to a conference room. There were a few angels and saints there, but I proceeded to the half-opened door where a couple of angels

stood. As I looked in through the door, I could see God the Father on His throne, surrounded by the Jesus and the elders. They were having a deep and important meeting, and they were all in deep conversation together. As I watched God speak to them, I turned to see Jesus. Simultaneously, Jesus turned to look at me. When our eyes met, Jesus's face looked serious but was kind. I believe that it was because He was in a very important meeting. However, Jesus gazed into my eyes and for a few seconds, I could see that His eyes were deep and intense blue. His eyes were soft, and they penetrated my soul. I immediately pulled away from the door, hiding my face because I knew that it was a meeting of great priority, and they were deep in discussion. Immediately as I pulled away from the door I was sucked back to my body. I was very grateful that Jesus granted me my desire to visit Heaven and see Him again after a long time, amidst the tough challenges and spiritual attacks from the enemies, that I was facing on the earth.

Proverbs 23:18 "There is surely a future hope for you, and your hope will not be cut off."

Praise God!

My Dreams, Visions and Supernatural Experiences

I have always had many dreams from when I was a young child. In fact, I did compare myself to Joseph in the Bible. As I grew older, I had dreams of Heaven, the Rapture, the second coming of Jesus Christ, and even my role in Heaven after the Rapture. I will list a few of the dreams, visions and supernatural experiences I had over the years, which got stronger as I got more committed to the Lord.

I have had numerous dreams of the Rapture taking place very soon. In one of the dreams, I saw how the true children of God who are called by the name of the Lord, are being vigorously persecuted and severely attacked by the devils on the earth presently. But I know that God Almighty will never forsake his true children.

Psalms 91:7–8 “A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you. You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked.”

I dreamt once that Jesus vaguely showed me my mansion in Heaven. It was big, but Jesus told me it was not time to show me completely. I believe that he said this to me because He did not want me to give up living on the earth due to depression and attacks of the devils in my life.

John 14:2 “My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that. I am going there to prepare a

place for you.”

In one of the Second Coming of Christ dreams that I had, I saw in detail how the Lord appeared in the sky. The sky became dark, and the sun and moon vanished. There was no warning, and I saw that the heavens opened; thousands of angels formed a circle in the sky with trumpets in their hands. I heard the loud sound of trumpets, and gradually Jesus being revealed in the circle that the angels had formed in the sky. All eyes saw Jesus and knew who He was. People were in disbelief, but everyone at that moment knew that Jesus was the true King and Lord of the whole earth. I watched in the dream, as the angels of the Lord begun to take the true and obedient children of God out of the earth. Then, I saw fire of brimstone raining heavily on the earth. Billions of lives were destroyed along with the earth.

Revelation 1:7 “‘Look, he is coming with the clouds,’ and ‘every eye will see him, even those who pierced him’, and all peoples on earth ‘will mourn because of him.’ So, shall it be! Amen.”

At aged thirteen years old, I had a dream, and I saw the stairs commonly referred to as Jacob’s Stairs. At that time, I did not know about the stairs in the bible, but I saw how the angels were ascending and descending to the earth to carry out the work of the Lord on these marble and elegant white stairs from Heaven.

Genesis 28:11–12 “When he reached a certain place, he stopped for the night because the sun had set. Taking one of the stones there, he put it under his head and lay down to sleep. He had a dream in which he saw a stairway resting on the earth, with its top reaching to heaven, and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it.”

I dreamt once in 2003 and saw the Bridge of Heaven. In the dream, my daughter and I appeared at the foot of the Bridge of

Heaven. It was a cool evening, and the bridge was made with wood, spanning above a narrow river. Now, the sky above us was full of vivid and amazing colours that I am yet to see on the earth. At the end of the bridge stood Jesus welcoming the saints in heaven. I saw an elderly couple in front of my daughter and I as we approached the bridge. I was also aware that not very many people arrive in Heaven, unlike Hell, where they are pouring in in great numbers. I had the strong impression that people were arriving in Heaven in trickles, unlike rain pouring in Hell. As my daughter and I approached the Bridge of Life, I suddenly changed my mind and told my daughter that it was not yet time for us. I had this dream in 2007 when I was going through a very tough time in my life.

John 14:6 Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

I had a dream at the early stages of Depression in my life, and in this dream/ vision, the Rapture of the Church had just taken place. Jesus and I walked through a vast area in Heaven and He revealed to me the role that I will occupy in Heaven. Although for my years I knew what I would do in Heaven, on the earth I felt lost because I did not know what my life entailed and God's plans for my life. So, during the long years of trial with depression, I was always comforted because I knew what my role and position in Heaven would be.

Obadiah 1:17 "But on Mount Zion will be deliverance; it will be holy, and Jacob will possess his inheritance."

I dreamt that I visited Heaven, accompanied by an angel in a heavenly vehicle, to attend a great event in Heaven. We arrived in Heaven, I was lavishly dressed, and I knew that I was a VIP guest, invited for a great occasion in the presence of the Lord Jesus, God the Father, the angels, and saints in Heaven. The angel

escorted me to a great arc door about twenty-thirty feet tall. There was a huge angel wearing full armour with a great long sword guarding the great door that led to a massive and great auditorium. The huge angel was about fifteen to twenty feet tall, and he smiled as I walked into the great auditorium. I saw some saints at by the entrance of the great door smiling with a thunderous applause for me. As I entered the auditorium, I noticed that the glory, golden light and power of God filled the whole auditorium. Although I knew I had an extraordinary time there, all knowledge of what transpired in the great auditorium was taken away from me after my visit expired, and I returned to the earth. The same angel who transported me to Heaven escorted me back to the earth with that same Heavenly vehicle. As we returned to the earth, I noticed that my apparel was changed back to the one that I left earth with, which was different from the outfit that I wore whilst in Heaven. In Heaven I was dressed in a beautiful skirt suit for that great occasion. I had this dream a couple of years before my heavenly visit began in October 2012.

Psalm 95:2-3, "Let us come before him with thanksgiving and extol him with music and song. For the LORD is the great God, the great King above all gods."

In another dream, I dreamt that an angel took me to the Father after the Rapture, and in the dream, I was in a big clear bubble, and God the Father showed me movies of my life. As the movies played inside this bubble, I could see all the fragments of incidence in my life from my birth, childhood and adulthood forming a massive picture, and everything, all my struggles and pains made sense to me in that very moment. That dream comforted me for many years because although I could not understand God's plans for my life on the earth, especially at the time when I was suffering with severe depression and addiction.

After I had that dream, my faith was restored that God was in complete control of my life, and I needed to only see things through His eyes and to believe His plans for me at all costs.

Jeremiah 29:11 “For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.”

I vividly remember a supernatural experience that I had in 2006, where the showers of God rained on me continuously for a whole month. It was around the time after my mum’s death, and I was having an intense spiritual attack from the enemy. When the showers began, initially I was petrified because I did not know what it meant at the time. It showered like rain on me every day, in the car, house and everywhere else for a whole month none stop. When it first began, I was unsure if it was from God or not because it happened at a time when the attacks of the devil were severe in my life. I remember calling the 700 Club prayer line to ask for prayer support for me. One of their prayer intercessors prayed with me, and after prayers she stated as she laughed, “Girl, you are blessed because God is pouring showers on you, while I only get sprinkles occasionally.” After hearing her say that to me, I embraced the showers of blessings and cleansings that God was bestowing on. You see, at that time, I did not have a better understanding of the things of God like I do now. That experience was really the start of God’s transformation in me in a dynamic way.

Ezekiel 34:26 “And I will make them and the places round about My hill a blessing, and I will cause the shower to come down in his season; there shall be showers of blessing.”

I dreamt once that I was in the burning refining Fire of God, after the Holy Spirit instructed an angel to lead me into the fire. Initially, I was very frightened because I did not want to be burnt,

but the angel re-assured me that it would be okay as he guided me into the Fire of God.

Wow! When I entered the Fire of God, I was amazed because it was not hot, but cool. I discovered that it was alive, refreshing and smoothing in every way. I also noticed that there were a couple of other people who were in the fire longer than me, and they glowed with the glory of God. After a short time in the refining Fire of God, I too began to gradually glow.

Zechariah 13:9, "This third I will put into the fire; I will refine them like silver and test them like gold. They will call on my name and I will answer them; I will say, 'They are my people,' and they will say, 'The LORD is our God.'"

I vividly remember an incident that occurred when I was about nine years old. I was climbing down from a mango tree and decided to hold onto two big metal bars that was screwed to the walls of our Generator building in my father's house. As I reached out to grab both Iron bars on the wall, which was about seven feet away from the ground, I was glued to the iron bars instantly by the live electricity that flowed through the iron bars. At this point, as I was being electrocuted and suspended from the ground, I remember the heavy waves of electricity that was flowing into me which gripped me very tightly and the electricity current was so strong that it left me suspended in the air and about two to three feet away above the ground. Suddenly, I felt two strong hands grab me from behind and pulled me away from the live electricity current that glued me to the iron bars. As I dropped to the ground in our backyard, I turned backwards and there was absolutely no one around that could have yanked me away from the iron bars. I really did not understand what happened to me at that time, so I got up from the ground unscathed and ran away from our backyard without telling anyone what had happened to me. It was

God who saved me that day!

Psalms 46:1, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

I had a dream many years ago between 2003 and 2004, I cannot remember the exact time. In this dream, God the Father stood majestically on my left, clothed in very rich attires that seemed to be alive, and He looked very fatherly indeed. Jehovah Yahweh wore a pure white gown and rich white clothing, wrapped around Him and gathered neatly on His left shoulder. God the Father had white, snowy hair that rested below His shoulders, and He had long white beard. On my right, stood the devil about fifteenth feet away from Jehovah God. The devil was about six-to-six-point-three-feet tall. He was very masculine, brownish in colour, had horns on his head, and had a long dragon-like tail.

I was kneeling in the middle of Jehovah and the devil but was about five or six feet away from both of them. I watched in horror how the devil began to accuse me vehemently before Jehovah God. As he did, I saw that, from time to time, as the devil persisted with his accusations against me, God the Father would turn to look briefly at me. After what seemed like ten minutes of the devil's long accusations, I watched as Jesus appeared suddenly by the left side of Jehovah God. Jesus was about six feet-three inches in height, and He wore a long white gown and white robes with a golden slash across His shoulder.

Jesus took a good look at me briefly still kneeling, and He turned to Jehovah God. I watched as Jesus spoke into God the Father's left ear silently; I believed that He interceded for me. Then I woke up from the dream, and I remembered *Revelation 12:10* "And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the

power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God, day and night. ”

After I had that dream, I made a conscious decision that I would henceforth submit my will fully to the Lord and serve Him faithfully in every way. I was very humbled when I saw how Jesus our High Priest pleaded for me with the Father, and from that day, I fell in love with Jesus.

I vividly remember an incident that occurred in 2007 back in London where I lived at the time. On this fateful day I was returning from a church programme at around ten p.m. While I was on the train heading home, suddenly a vision of a lady being dragged by two men flashed before me, like a scene from a movie. I was confused, thinking to myself, *Did I just see that?* I did not think too much of it and carried on looking out of the window of the train. Moments later, I had another vision, and this time I saw that the lady I had earlier seen in the first vision being dragged away, was me. I saw that two men grabbed me from behind as I walked home, and I was struggling with them. Immediately, the second vision ended, and I began to pray on the train, refuting, rejecting, cancelling, and binding the plans of the enemy against me. I got off the train at my stop and tried calling my husband to come pick me up from the train station; but I remembered that he had gone out with the children and was not at home. Once that dawned on me, I decided to walk home from the train station. It was about eight minutes' walk, so I thought nothing much of it.

It was dark and as I walked, I looked around me, and there was nobody to be seen. I hurriedly walked towards home. There was a black BMW saloon car which stopped on the road beside me. As I was about to take another step forward, I clearly heard the Holy Spirit say to me, “Benny Stop!”; and I immediately stopped, not understanding why He told me to stop. As I stood

there, I looked around me and noticed that I was standing in front of a house which still had their lights on, and I turned to see why the car stopped right where I stood on the road. A man came out of the passenger's side of the car and headed towards one of the properties that was on a hill. I thought to myself, *oh! he must be visiting someone that lived in that house.* So, I proceed to take a step forward heading in the direction of my home, when I heard the Holy Spirit speaking to me a second time. This time He was very authoritative. He told me sternly, "Benny, I said stop!" Now, when I heard the seriousness in His second command, I knew that I had to adhere to His command.

I looked at the direction of the door of this house on the hill and noticed that there was no one at the door. It dawned on me then that this man was hiding in the bushes, leading to the stairs on the hill. I waited, and after what seemed like three to four minutes, he came out of the bush and looked straight at me. I believe he was wondering why I never moved. I continued watching him, thinking to myself, if he walked towards me, I would run and knock loudly on the door of the house whose lights were still on, for help. To my surprise, a second man in the driver's seat came out staggering, as if drunk, and looked furiously at me. I stared back at him and he could not understand why I stood my ground by refusing to move. He then proceeded to undo his trousers right in my presence and relieved himself on the road. Both men had a word, got into the car and drove off. I was in shock as to what had I had just witnessed. I waited two more minutes, then I took a step forward to walk home quickly. When I did that, the Holy Spirit spoke to me a third time, very harshly, "I SAID STOP!" I stopped right in my tracks and did not move again.

As I stood there thinking, *why, Lord, do You want me to stand*

here? I saw that this same BMW car had made a U-turn and was heading towards me from the opposite direction with speed. The car stopped right in front of me and both passengers looked bewildered at me. I refused to move and stared back at them. I heard them speaking to each other, and then they zoomed off with high speed. At this point, if any one I knew had called me, I would not have moved, because I had resolved in my heart that until the Holy Spirit instructs me to move, I was going nowhere! I stood there for a couple of minutes when I finally heard the Holy Spirit the fourth time telling me, “Run home, now!” I, too, lived on a hill, and was about three minutes away from my house at that point; but once I heard Him telling me to run, I ran with all gusto and did not look back. When I finally got home, I was very shaken by my ordeal, and I praised God non-stop. Praise God!

1 John 2:20, “But you have an anointing from the Holy One, and you know all things.”

I vividly remember one incident that occurred in 2016 when I was in danger. I was being physically attacked by someone who was once very close to me, and while she kept on hitting me, I clearly heard the Holy Spirit audibly calling my name and asking me to ask for help. I muttered out these words, “Lord, help me!” Immediately, my attacker who was on top of me, suddenly gave out a loud cry, and fell to the ground powerless. It was like she was hit by an invisible force.

Psalm 91:11 “For He shall give His angels charge over you.”

Then, something even more amazing happened. I was supernaturally endued with power in the inside, just like Samson in the bible, and I overpowered my attacker. I was now the one on top of her and I subdued her. She then began to plead with me to come off her. That experience amazed me tremendously, because I saw the power of God working for me mightily, because I only spoke a word at His command.

Judges 16:28–30 “Then Samson prayed to the Lord, ‘Sovereign Lord, remember me. Please, God, strengthen me just once more, and let me with one blow get revenge on the Philistines for my two eyes.’ Then Samson reached toward the two central pillars on which the temple stood. Bracing himself against them, his right hand on the one and his left hand on the other, Samson said, ‘Let me die with the Philistines!’ Then, he pushed with all his might, and down came the temple on the rulers and all the people in it. Thus, he killed many more when he died than while he lived.”

Then in March 2020, my daughter who had just graduated from university, was trying to convince me that she would rather go to Canada and not France for her master’s degree. Although prior to that time, I had discussed with her that it would be best for her to complete her master’s degree in France. After she shared her thoughts with me, I was contemplating allowing her to apply for a master’s programme in Canada, when suddenly, I heard very clearly the audible voice of Jehovah God. God the Father, spoke with great power and authority, and He said; “It is not my will for her to go to Canada, my will is that she goes to France!” Right there, I told my daughter who was with me in the sitting room that God has instructed me that she is to go to France and not Canada for her master’s degree. After that incident, I was humbled and truly honoured that God intervened in the manner that He did. This made me realise how deeply God loves and cares for His children, and He wants to be involved in the decisions that we make.

Psalm 32:8, “I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you with my eye upon you.”

The Trials I faced with Witchcraft

On the twenty-third of December 2019, my husband, our three children and I arrived in London from Manchester to spend Christmas with one of my paternal relatives, my half-sibling who was much older than me. I got reconnected to this relative of mine through a close family member after many years of not being in contact with her. For privacy reasons, I will refer to her as Daria. I got a call from Daria a couple of weeks before Christmas, inviting me and my family to come and spend the festive break with herself and her son in London.

Daria told me that her place was small; she suggested that my kids stay with her son, who lived not far from her house. I told her that I would not want my family separated, but she remained adamant. I reluctantly agreed because I did not want to disrespect her. My husband was not very keen on us going to London to spend Christmas with Daria, because she was saying things that were contradictory to the word of the Lord. However, I told my husband that we should go because I was eager for my kids to get to know a close relative of mine. I also believed that it would be an opportunity for me to positively influence Daria's life for God with the help of the Holy Spirit.

So, I pushed for my family to go to London and spend three nights with her for Christmas. That evening, when we were all together at her place, she kept on reiterating things that did not agree with the scriptures or my spirit, and about acquiring more knowledge but not necessarily of the word of God. She said so

many heresies about the Lord, and even went as far as saying she had seven angel guides and that Jesus was one of them. She stated that there was no hell, as God is not a punisher but a lover. My husband and I were very uncomfortable with what she was saying, and I corrected her many times using the word of God, but she remained adamant. Finally, her son took my kids home with him to sleep over, and my husband and I remained at Daria's house.

The next day, the twenty-fourth of December, I cooked for everyone. Daria insisted that my kids and my husband go to the cinema with her son to watch a movie that night while I stayed with her. My husband was very reluctant about leaving me alone with Daria because he knew I was quite vulnerable due to depression and alcohol misuse that had plagued me at that time in my life. But I convinced him that I would be fine. Anyway, I thought nothing much of it at that time. At about eight-thirty p.m., my husband, our children, along with my relative's son, went to the cinema to go and watch a movie. I had a shower, but I was very tired because I had not slept properly for days due to insomnia.

After the shower, I asked her if she had anything to help me sleep. She was very quick to say yes, and she brought a small bottle from her room and asked me if I wanted some. I was very tired, so I said yes. I was naive and I trusted her. She was happy, she told me to open my mouth as she raised one foot from the floor and placed a drop of this liquid concoction on my tongue. Afterwards, I went to get some food because she told me to chat with her and not go to bed yet. As I sat down opposite her, eating for two to three minutes after she gave me the concoction, my spirit-man became alert and charged. I knew immediately that she had given me something else that was not CBD oil as she claimed.

I began to quickly feel weak and was beginning to drift in and out of consciousness. I said to Daria, “You gave me something.” I repeated this. While my body became weak and heavy, I heard my spirit crying out to her boldly and repeatedly with these words, “My hands are clean, my heart is pure, my soul belongs to the Lord.” Then, suddenly, my spirit jumped up even though I felt extremely weakened in my body. I heard my spirit speaking very authoritative and boldly to her, asking her “Who are you?” Daria jumped up from her chair, startled by my strong spirit and the power of God in me.

Then, she said that she was a clairvoyant (a fancy word for a witch). Immediately, I stretched out my left hand at her and my spirit blasted deep tongues of the Holy Spirit at her. She was shocked and afraid of the Spirit and power of God in me, as she jumped up and ran towards a wall in her sitting room. Suddenly, I became very weakened and fell back on the chair. At this point, I could not open my eyes any more, and I heard her reciting many utterances, making incantations and chanting. I was too weak to get up because of the effect of what she gave me, as well as from the evil powers of the devil. I felt hot tears running down my cheeks!

Then, while I sat there, drifting in and out of consciousness with my eyes closed, I began to experience a lot of colours, and the waves of love going through me. As she continued chanting, I was crying and telling her what I was seeing. In tears, I told her, “If only you could see the love that I see right now, it is beautiful,” I said. While still crying out, I felt that my spirit was leaving the earth for good, and I said these words aloud “Father, into your Hands I commit my spirit.”

Moments later, after I said that, she woke me up with her voice. She said, “They are back from the cinema.” I became

conscious, but still highly affected by the concoction she gave me. Suddenly, everything that transpired while my family was out taken away from my memory. Still sitting on the chair, my husband, our children, and her son walked in, and I remember going to hug firstly her, and then her son, telling both that I loved them. I felt this overwhelming love for them, not remembering all that had just transpired while my family and her son were all out together.

My husband came closer to me, seeing that I was not myself and was staggering. Daria told them to take me to the room, she said that I was tired. Suddenly, my spirit-man became alert and charged, and I remembered what she did to me. I do not know how power came over me, but I blurted out to my husband and our kids in the presence of Daria and her son, “She just tried to give me witchcraft.” As I looked at Daria, I could see shock and the look of fear in Daria’s eyes, baffled by the divine power that reigns in me. My husband and our children were confused, but my husband did not believe me. He thought that I was probably drunk like many times before the Lord delivered me from alcohol misuse. Still very weak and unable to stand, I held him strongly, looked him in the eyes and told him, “Trust me,” but he still did not believe me. Suddenly, I was weakened by evil powers trying to shut me up, and I could not remember the incident again. My husband took me to the room as directed by my relative, to sleep. My husband stayed with me as I slept off.

Very shortly, my spirit woke me up, and I staggered with every ounce of strength in me with the help of the Holy Spirit towards the door at that point to try and run out of the house, even though we were on the third floor. While I was trying to run away from the house, I could feel the pressure and powers of the devil and his agents, trying to silence me and pull me down. But, by

the grace of God, still very weak, and with the help of my family, I made it to the front door on the ground floor.

I finally got out of the house with my husband and our children running after me. I was not going back in there, but my husband did not understand what had happened to me, and he kept on telling me that we should go back inside the house, as it was already past eleven p.m. I refused and kept trying to run away from the house. Meanwhile, when this grave ordeal was going on, my spirit was very sensitive and highly alert, and I knew of the presence of God the Father, Jesus, the Cloud of witnesses in Heaven and my mother, along with the devil and his demons. I knew that they were all watching the whole incident intently. I was also made aware that God the Father was watching everything carefully to make sure it was a fair trial.

As I was staggering on the street with my husband and our children still holding me, I heard a clear audible voice say to me, “I will give you one hundred and fifty million pounds and make your son very great.” Now, this voice was very calm, sweet and angelic, and I believed that it was God who spoke to me. (It was after I was out of her house a second time, that I realised that it was not God but the devil, who spoke to me, and was bribing me with one hundred and fifty million pounds to sell my soul to him.) After I heard this voice, I told my husband and our children what I had heard, and they said that they heard nothing; they thought I was not myself. Slowly, I turned and staggered back with them holding me, back into Daria’s house.

When I got back, my husband led me into the bedroom, and I slept it off. Shortly again, my spirit woke me up and my husband was sitting by the bedside, and so was Daria at the foot of the bed.

Daria was not an ordinary witch; she was an experienced

devil incarnate with over fifty years of experience beginning from my diabolical childhood home in Nigeria, where she was born and raised. I knew nothing of this until my encounter with her. Although I was aware that I came from a highly polluted and corrupt family, I had no knowledge of how potent and pervasive it was.

I could barely move or react because the evil, manipulative powers were at work against me greatly. I slept it off again. But my spirit-man was fighting for me with the help of the Holy Spirit to get out of the house. When I opened my eyes, there was no one in the room with me. I realised that my husband and Daria were in the sitting room. Unknown to me at the time, Daria's son took my kids to his house while I slept, briefly.

Now, while I laid down on the bed still under the power of the demonic, I heard something that shook my whole being. Although Daria was in her sitting room with my husband, I heard her telling me telepathically these exact words authoritatively and angrily, "Listen, I now control you. Go to bed right now or I will kill your children." She continued, "You foolish girl, I said go to bed now, you are now under my control." I could not believe what I was hearing, and, although very weakened, I got out of bed and began to pray in tongues. As I did that, I was strengthened on the inside, and I staggered towards the door a second time with the direction of the Holy Spirit, telling me to get out of the house immediately. My husband tried to hold me, so that I would not fall, but I persisted with the little strength I had, down the stairs on the third floor, all the way to the ground floor leading to the front door of the house.

Finally, I managed my way outside her house, with the help of the Holy Spirit. My husband, however, was trying to convince me to go back inside the house with him. I stubbornly told him

that there was no way that I was ever going back into her house again. This was around one a.m. in the morning. I told my husband that we had to go and get our children immediately as I continued to run away from Daria's house. My husband told me at that point that he did not have the address for Daria's son. I was petrified because Daria continued to threaten me with my children telepathically; telling me that her son will kill my children if I did not shut up and get back inside her house. I continued to fight against the evil powers in her by blasting powerful tongues and using the word of God against her evil powers. I commanded the angels of the Lord to form a wall of fire around my children; I had complete faith in God that He would protect my children.

Zechariah 2:5 "And I myself will be a wall of fire around it," declares the LORD, and I will be its glory within."

My husband phoned Daria several times to give us her son's address so we could go get our children, but she refused. She continued, however, to continue communicating with me telepathically, and I told my husband to join me in praying. After an hour of intense spiritual battle in the cold early weather that Christmas morning, my husband and I called the police. After about forty minutes, the two police officers arrived. They spoke to my husband and I on the street. I told them that Daria was a witch and she tried to give me witchcraft, but they were confused and thought that I was drunk because I could barely stand still.

They spoke to my husband away from me, and while they did, something miraculous happened. A few doors away from my Daria's house, a lady came out of a house crossed the road and staggered towards the police officers and my husband. She was clearly drunk and smelt badly from alcohol. I continued to watch as she staggered towards the police officers, asking in a drunk

manner what was going on. The police officers told her to go back inside her house. As I continued in intense spiritual warfare with Daria and the evil powers, suddenly, the police officers got distracted. I saw the lady coming quickly towards me. I saw that her eyes changed, and she was in complete control of herself.

She looked back at the police officers to make sure that they were not looking at us. Then her voice changed, and she told me sternly, “Act strong and stop staggering.” She further told me that the police officers would not believe me because I am not saying the right things. She said, “Stop telling them that she is a witch, and tell the officers that you are only concerned for your children because your relative would not tell you where they are.” As soon as she was done saying this, I saw the police officers walking towards us, and what transpired afterwards baffled me till now. Suddenly, this lady put on her drunken act again as she was chased away by the police officers.

I realised at that moment that God sent an angel to help me. After the lady left, I was strengthened on the inside of me, and with all the strength I had, although still under the influence of what my relative gave me, I stubbornly refused to stagger any more. Then, I completely changed what I was saying to the police officers. I began to tell them that I am very concerned for my children because Daria had bluntly refused to tell us where they were.

After I made that statement, I saw a transformation in the actions of the officers. The officers began to take me seriously. The police officers finally went into Daria’s house to demand the whereabouts of my kids. She finally gave the officers her son’s address where my kids located. When the officers came out of her house with the address, I told my husband to get all our things out of the house with the escort of the officers. I bluntly refused to set

a foot into her house because the Holy Spirit had sternly told me to never go back in there. After my husband got all our things from the house, we drove behind the police officers to Daria's son's house to get our kids out. As we drove behind the police car, it dawned on me that Daria and her son had it all planned out from the beginning, way before my family and I visited her for Christmas. Daria did not have a small house, but a big and expensive house. She planned with her son for my kids to stay with him, so that she could threaten me with them.

As Daria's son was walking to his car to remove my kids' stuff as the police officers watched, I did something out of the ordinary. I turned my back on against him quickly because I could not stand to look at him, it was like I could not bear to look at the evil in him. As he walked past me, I said loudly to him these words, "I forgive you!" When I did that, I heard the voice of God the Father very clearly, and He said proudly, "That is my daughter," as He clapped for me. After we got our kids, my husband drove me to the hospital, but the doctor could not fathom what I was narrating to him. My husband and I made the decision to leave London immediately with our children and drive back to Manchester. It was Christmas morning as we drove back to Manchester. But that was only the beginning of the trial that had begun in my life.

Praise God, we arrived in Manchester safely even though I sensed in my spirit that the Devil tried to cause an accident on the way. But the Holy Spirit instructed me to cancel the spirit of accidents and death from my family and I straight away. Daria continued to communicate telepathically with me all through the journey back to Manchester as I continued to battle her and the devil with prayers and the word of God stubbornly.

After we unpacked at home, I began to hallucinate. I began to see all kinds of demons attacking me. I also began to hear the Devil telling me that my husband and our children were under his control and that they were part of him. I was not myself at all; I began to hear many voices and I ran out of the house into the street running away from my husband and our children. I ran almost three miles from my house wearing only my pyjamas and no slippers. I was like a mad woman on the streets.

Finally, a police van appeared in front of me, and I saw my husband coming from behind me. I screamed and I shouted that he was part of the witchcraft plot against me. I was almost running insane at that point and could barely understand what was happening to me. The police officers took me to a psychiatric facility and I was held there against my will. I continued to battle for my life and sanity at that facility, as Daria was still communicating telepathically from London, asking me to join them because my husband and my children were already part of them.

I persisted in strong prayers as I continued to experience many supernatural and demonic manipulations. After about three days at the facility, my husband was allowed to visit me, but my movement around the facility was highly monitored. After my husband left at the end of the visiting period, I cried out to the Lord to save me from the power of darkness. The facility where I was placed in Manchester, was very demonic and I could feel and see the evil powers at work in that place. It was then one night whilst still at the mental facility, that the Holy Spirit began to explain to me that after my spirit rejected the witchcraft my relative gave me, the plan was to kill me to shut me up from exposing them.

The Holy Spirit further told me that after their plans to kill

me failed, they planned to throw insanity at me. Slowly but surely by the Grace of God, the effect of the evil concoction began to fade in my life by the fifth day. I was admitted to that facility for eight days, and after the eighth day, the doctors decided to release me from the facility back into the care of my husband. I was now feeling much better, however, the spiritual battles and severe attacks by the devil and his demons persisted longer.

I was still highly conscious of the spiritual world and I felt like I was living in two worlds. When I got home, the evil attacks continued and would progressively worsen. For many nights, I would see demons enter my room to torment me, but that did not deter me from boldly fighting against them with the word of God and the power of God. I was aware that I was not fighting my battles alone, and I knew that God was with me every step of the way.

During this time, I realised that I knew many scriptures that I would not have ordinarily known. These scriptures were extremely powerful against my fight with the powers of darkness. It was then that the Holy Spirit reminded me of the scriptures that the Lord Jesus and God the Father taught me in Heaven. These scriptures were already stored in my spirit, and they saved me during the worst trial of my life.

When the devil saw that I was not convinced that my husband and children were part of him, he intensified the attacks and evil manipulations. I would wake up at night seeing that my husband and children were attacking me, severely trying to kill me. After three nights of experiencing these horrible manipulations, I believed the lies. I would run out of the house in the middle of the night into the street, running away from my family, especially after a brutal attack by the devils.

I was extremely heartbroken because the thought of my children and my husband now corrupted by the devil was too much for me to bear. I would cry out to the Lord to end my pain and take me home to be with Him. You see, if you knew me well, you would know that there are two things in my life that I held so dear to me. Number one was my love for my God Jehovah, and number two was my husband and our children. So, the Devil knew that fact about me, hence the reason he chose to attack me through my love for God and my family.

After running away from my husband and our children a second time, I became homeless and was on the streets without any help from anyone. I reached out to some of my maternal siblings for help, but they all completely failed me. I was completely broken and would cry out to the Lord to save my husband and our children from the evil hold of the devil. I stayed in McDonald's restaurant whenever I could. I barely had any money, and all I had was my small bag and a hand luggage that I dragged through the streets of Manchester nights and days. I was finally advised by someone on the streets to go to the local council and apply for a women's shelter. I did and I was allocated to a women's shelter temporarily.

When I arrived at the women's shelter, I perceived that it was full of demonic influences. During the first night there, the devil sent a lady to attack me that night. She was placed in the same room as me, and throughout the night she attacked me spiritually. I was exhausted from continually praying, so I drifted off to sleep. As I slept very briefly, I had a dream. In the dream, I stood a short distance from the devil as he continued to attack me, but I was using all the power I had with Bible verses to withstand him. I was getting very tired.

Then, Jesus appeared on my right side and rebuked the devil. I was not made to hear the rest of the things Jesus said to the devil, however I understood that He told the devil not to touch my life. I woke up again to the attacks of the devil through this lady. After battling with her for over three hours spiritually, she got up and left the room for a about five seconds. When she came back, I sensed that a stronger, more wicked and deadly spirit came in the room with her, and the evil spirit fell on top of me choking me. I screamed the name of Jesus even though I felt an invisible force holding my mouth.

I was strengthened by the power of God, and I overcame that deadly and wicked spirit. As I jumped out, I ran to the reception area of the shelter where a couple of staff were and sat on a chair until six-thirty a.m. when some of the women in the shelter began to move around. I quickly got to the room, gathered my belongings without looking at the lady in the room. After I got my things together, I left that place. I wanted to leave Manchester completely, but I had very little money with me. So, I decided to go back home because I heard the voice of the Lord telling me to, and because I was homeless again and was on the streets.

Meanwhile, my husband was driving everywhere looking for me but could not find me. He continued to call and leave me messages, but I did not respond to majority of his calls. There were also a few voice messages from my kids asking me where I was. Sometimes, I would call them up because I still loved my family very much, but I would end up telling them that I chose Jesus over them. When I got home, they were quite relieved. But again, the attacks intensified that night with more manipulations of the Devil, and I ran out of the house again accusing my husband and our children of trying to kill me. Several times, I thought I could hear my daughter and husband communicating

telepathically to me, and this made me believe the evil lies more than before. As the devil and Daria continued to try and convince me that my family belonged to him, I told my husband and my kids on several occasions that I chose Jesus over them, and I would never be a part of their witchcraft. It was very painful telling them these words, but I knew that my God Jehovah Yahweh was the most important Person in my life, and there was no way that I would deny Him, even unto death.

I had asked God to take me Home to Heaven because I could not bear the thought of my husband and children belonging to satan. I felt like I did not want to be on the earth any one because I was alone in this dark, wicked and fallen world. As a result of my desire to leave this world behind, the spirit of death tried to forcefully take my life many times for my days. I would feel my spirit being forcefully pulled out of my body, but the thought of satan being the one to kill me, was not something that I could tolerate in anyway. Yes, I wanted to die, but not by the hands of the devil, but by God. So, for many days and nights, I resisted death by the power of the Holy Spirit because I could not conceive the thought that it was the devil who would take me out of the earth. As a result, I refused to die, but fought to stay alive!

As I ran away from our house again, at about two a.m., my husband followed me out of the house, running after me. As he did, I continued to hear evil voices telling me that my husband was trying to get me to surrender to the devil and join them. I ran into the main road and pleaded for a car to pick me up and get me away from my husband. You see, I was very vulnerable and broken at that time due to the immerse pressure of the trial that I was facing. A mini cab stopped for me, and I jumped into the car and told him to drive as far away as he could away from my husband. As he drove away, I could see my husband looking

worried and helpless.

Whilst on the streets again, not having a clue what to do, the police picked me up and took me to the local council office to get shelter after I had narrated my encounters to them. But they did not believe me and thought that I was insane. They took me against my will to the hospital. After the mental nurse checked me, she gave the police officers the report that I was not insane. That was when the police officers took me to the local council to apply for temporary shelter accommodation for me.

During this very excruciating ordeal, all I had in the whole world was my love for my God Jehovah. I held onto the love I had for God even more. I was placed in another shelter accommodation temporarily, and whilst I was there, the attacks and battles carried on, especially at night-time. I was unable to sleep, extremely tired and heart broken, but I continued to pray nonstop with the help of the Holy Spirit.

There were times I just wanted to take a nap, but the Holy Spirit would shake me harshly and tell me to pray. I was also very frightened by all that I was encountering, but I fell more in love with my God Jehovah and Jesus His Son. They were truly all I had in this world. I could not stay in that accommodation because the attacks intensified even more.

I was on the streets again crying and feeling helpless, after I had called up a few churches, but no one wanted to help me. I even went as far as walking for miles to a particular church, but the pastor and a couple of the brethren turned me away. I had to beg them to at least pray with me, and, reluctantly, he and the two brethren did. After all that, I cried out loudly to the Lord, asking Him to allow me to come be with Him in Heaven, and that I chose Him over my husband, our children, and all my earthly possessions. I was in and out of the streets for about a month. Not

long after that, I heard the audible voice of the Lord God Jehovah laughing. God said to me audibly while I was on the streets crying, Benny, go home to your family, you have been tested enough. He further said this, “Kay and your children are not part of the devil. They belong to Me, Yahweh!” The voice of God the Father always carries great power and awe.

After hearing that, I was perplexed, and I did not want to be tricked by the devil again. So, I was reluctant to go back home to my family. But I began to hear the Holy Spirit of God speaking to me. He said, Benny, you have been tested beyond, but today, you are called the daughter of Zion. The Holy Spirit further went on to explain to me how during the severe trial that I was going through, that God chose to test my love for Him to make sure that the love I professed for Him, was truly what was in my heart.

Isaiah 48:10 “Behold, I have refined you, but not as silver; I have tested you in the furnace of afflictions.”

After hearing that from the Holy Spirit, I began to cry with great joy, because I was extremely relieved to know that my beloved family were never at any point corrupted by the devil. There is absolutely no word I could use to describe how I felt. I used the last five euro on me to buy a bus ticket to return home to my beautiful family, who I thought I failed drastically by allowing them to get corrupted by my relative and her son.

On the bus home, I poured out unreserved praise to God for protecting and giving me back my beautiful and godly family. When I finally got home, I could clearly see that the whole trial was taking its toll on my husband and children. They looked very sad and unsure of my coming back home. It was then that I knelt and pleaded earnestly for them to forgive me. I related to them everything that the Lord told me. I further went on to confirm to

them that I now knew the truth, and that I was very sorry for believing the lies of the Devil. After that, my husband and children hugged me whilst we all prayed to the Lord. You see, one thing that the Lord revealed to me was the fact that my husband and our children never stopped praying for me. I was very truly humbled by my tough experience.

But the trial did not end there. After I got home, the devil continued to torment me with great fear. It was not fear as we know fear, this was an extremely wicked, evil and powerful spirit of the devil. This was the same spirit that tormented me every time I tried to talk about what happened at Daria's house in London on the twenty-fourth to the twenty-fifth of December 2019.

But I withstood it by continuously, standing on the word and declaring the promises of God. Daria, and the devil continued to communicate with me telepathically. By the third night after I returned permanently home to my family, as I was watching television in our sitting room, I sensed a strong spiritual presence enter my sitting room, and my spirit became alert. Before I could react, I heard the audible and very powerful voice of God the Father telling me this, "Benny, it is I, your God, Jehovah, do not fear." After I heard that, I became less guarded. Then, I felt the strong hand of God go through my head, deep into me and removed something that was inside of me. After He did that, He was gone. Afterwards, the Holy Spirit made me understand that Daria had placed something evil in the inside of me while I drifted into unconsciousness, as she was making incarnations and chanting that night in London. From that day, God delivered me from the evil telepathic communications with Daria and the devil. The Holy Spirit began to use every opportunity to train and build me for the work of the Lord. After that, God the Father removed

what was inside of me that was not of Him.

Matthew 15:13 "He replied, 'Every plant that my heavenly Father has not planted will be pulled up by the roots.'"

During the time of training, refining, building and ordaining of me, the Holy Spirit revealed more to me about the details of the trial that I was going through. Firstly, He told me that it was my love for the Lord God Jehovah that saved me from the devil. He also told me that I was too naive and trusted too much. He further revealed to me that God the Father was angered by me because of two major reasons. Number one, it was because I refused to listen to my husband when he told me not to go to London to visit my relative and her son. Secondly, it was because I endangered the souls of my three children who He entrusted in my care. When I realised my errors, I truly repented and I asked the Lord God to forgive me. Praise God, He totally forgave me.

Gradually but surely, the trial began to ease after almost a year of my grave ordeal. I must state very clearly that at no time during the trial did the Lord leave me. He was quietly watching the whole trial play out, while all the time He sat with me, holding my hand through it all. It is only now in 2021 that I am beginning to heal fully from the traumas of my horrible and virtuous encounter with the devil through witchcraft. I can boldly say that I overcame that horrible devil by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the words of my testimony through strong faith.

Revelation 12:11 "They triumphed over him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony; they did not love their lives so much as to shrink from death."

Praise God forevermore!

How Jesus Completely Delivered Me from Depression and Alcoholism

After over twenty long and turbulent years of suffering from manic depression, and continuously asking the Lord to remove depression from my life, it finally happened on the thirteenth of December 2019, ten days before my trip with my family to London to spend Christmas with Daria. My complete deliverance from depression was instant after I woke up from a vivid dream/vision that I had that night. When the dream ended and I arose from my bed, I instantly felt very light, and my head was no longer restless and clouded. I also noticed that the invisible and heavy weight that I had carried on my shoulders since 2001 was absolutely gone. I knew in my spirit that the Lord had finally set me free from depression, and I wept profusely with joy and utter relief as I felt joy being restored back in me by the Holy Spirit. Since then, by the grace of God, I am now able to experience the feeling of joy, life and love again. Now, I will proceed to narrate the dream/vision that the Lord used in delivering me from the stronghold of depression.

I slept off that night, after crying bitterly for the Lord to help me because I was severely depressed and misusing alcohol in my life. Jesus was in my room and, with words that were inaudible to me asked an angel (tall, ebony dark skin, powerful, with a mighty sword and wearing armour) who was by the topside of my bed to take me to heaven. Initially, I could see the angel in a translucent form, but I asked Jesus if I could see him completely.

Jesus reluctantly agreed. The angel was powerful, beaming with a joyful smile and radiated with the glory of God. We ascended to heaven at a very rapid speed. In heaven, I was severely rebuked for my shortcomings on earth by God the Father. Shortly after that happened, I watched in great pain as two angels of the Lord began to remove things from my body, that part was hidden from me when I woke up from the vision.

After that, I was escorted by the same angel, who had the most glorious and beautiful smile ever, throughout my visit in heaven. Jesus directed the angel to take me to the River of Life. When we got there, there were others there too, some standing by the bank and some inside the river. The angel (always smiling and very charming) directed me to go and dip myself in the river. The river was not wide but very long. The river was alive, cleansing, rejuvenating, sustaining, and comforting. It was truly alive! I did not feel wet, and I was able to breathe inside the river. There were other people who I saw, and I knew that they too were visiting heaven, but they were quite aware of the fact that I had a special angel guide assigned to me, and I could sense they felt that was special. The angel was directed by Jesus to take me on a tour in Heaven, and I saw many places and things. However, what I saw in Heaven was taken away from me when the vision ended.

Afterwards, I had a one-to-one conversation with Jesus, where I related all my pain, aches and challenges to him. He assured me of things, most of it was kept from my knowledge when I arrived back on earth. Jesus assured me that He is with me always. As I looked at Jesus, I knew that I was utterly in love and mesmerised by him. He is so beautiful, humble, calm, tall, handsome, majestic, so much in control, powerful and He knew all things. I found myself uncontrollably and constantly falling in love repeatedly, and each time stronger than before. I thought to

myself to ask Jesus if I could stay and not go back to earth, but I knew he would not allow me to, and I knew my family needed me still. However, I proceeded to ask Him anyway; and he affirmed what I already knew.

So, I was not surprised at all at his response. When it was time to return to earth, there was a heavenly vehicle (like a bus), and some other people sat inside after their visits to Heaven ended. Jesus and the angel escorted me to the vehicle, and not willing to leave the presence of Jesus so quickly to my challenges in the earth, I felt so sad and hesitant. Jesus, sensing my feelings, proceeded unto the vehicle with me without the angel, and we sat at the back of the bus where we talked more in depth. Jesus reassured me that everything would be well. Just before the journey ended, I saw Jesus transformed into his glorious self with great light, and hardly anyone on the bus could look at him except me. Jesus smiled at me and suddenly, he was gone from the vehicle.

Matthew 17:2, "There he was transfigured before them. His face shone like the sun, and his clothes became as white as the light."

I remember vividly that the handful of people who were in the vehicle with me were chuffed that I had such grace upon my life. One of them, a young lady, proceeded to ask me my name and I told her. She quickly wrote it down and I asked hers, to which she gladly replied Lilian. And just like that I returned, but, when I woke up, the knowledge of most of what I had seen was taken away from me. I praise and bless Yahweh, through His Son Jesus, and by the power of His Holy Spirit. He alone is the Divine Absolute Infinite God! Amen and Amen!

Although the Lord delivered me completely from depression,

I noticed that I was still misusing alcohol in my life. So, I continued to cry out again to the Lord to deliver me from alcoholism. Before my family and I went to London to spend Christmas with Daria and her son, I stayed away completely from drinking any kind of alcohol for almost a week before we arrived in London, and all through our visit to London, which lasted three days. After we returned from London, and the battle with Daria and the powers of darkness intensified, I turned to drinking alcohol again after I was released from the psychiatric facility. The unbearable pains from the battle with the kingdom of Darkness was too much for me to bear. Every time I got drunk with alcohol, I would cry and shout out in pains for the Lord to help me and save me. I hated how alcohol was making me act towards my husband and our kids after three years of depending on alcohol to get me through the indescribable sufferings I was experiencing.

Then, one night in early January 2020, I was in my room drunk and pained, and I called with all my might to God to set me free from alcohol misuse. That was the night the Lord set me free completely from alcohol after three years of my dependence on it, because I was suffering severely from insomnia, and my prescribed sleeping medication was ineffective after many years on it. As I drifted off to sleep, I had a dream and, in the dream, I was in a dark room and I swiftly remembered how deeply and strongly I loved God. I was awoken suddenly by the sound of a dynamite bomb explosion in me. I opened my eye instantly, and I saw an eight to ten-foot devil holding my hand and squeezing it very tightly, and in a flash, I saw him abruptly look at me and release my hand as he zoomed off at great speed. As soon as that happened, I heard the audible voice of the Lord and He said to me, “Benny, if you drink one drop of alcohol again, you will die!”

Praise God, that was the last time that I drank alcohol. The Lord completely delivered me from alcohol misuse, and the cravings for alcohol instantly disappeared in my life.

I cannot tell you enough how much I bless God for saving my life from the strongholds of the devil. The next morning, after my deliverance from the stronghold of alcohol in my life, I made a solemn promise to the Lord Jesus that, just as He too promised not to drink of the fruits of the vine until the Banquet in Heaven after the Rapture, I, too, would not drink alcohol until the Banquet in Heaven. Since the Lord delivered me from alcoholism, Jesus began the restoration of all the years that the devil had stolen from my household and I.

Joel 2:25 "I will repay you for the years the locusts have eaten — the great locust and the young locust, the other locusts and the locust swarm — my great army that I sent among you."

Praise God!

How I Began Both Real Talk Fine Talk and Gift A Prayer Ministries

Real Talk Fine Talk Ministry

As the Lord continued with His divine healing and restoration in my life, I struggled with the fact that I did not know how to live life normally after my deliverance from depression, alcohol misuse and the enemy; especially after experiencing many supernatural things both good and evil. I found myself learning how to live life again without depression, after it had plagued my life for over twenty years. At that time, I was experiencing some challenges in the church that my family and I attended and I wanted to hear strongly from them Lord. It was then that I sought the Lord through praying and fasting; for Him to reveal His divine purpose for my life. Although the Lord had revealed the bigger picture of the things to come in my life in the earth and in Heaven through many dreams and visions over the past years, I still did not fully understand how I would get there. Presently, the Lord has gradually begun to reveal His divine will for my life piece by piece, and I am confident that He will accomplish all that He has planned for my life.

Philippians 1:6, "Being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus."

You see, all through the years growing up, I really did not fully know or understood what God's plan was for my life, and I struggled with that for many years. Although I knew and had a

strong impression that He was going to use me for His work in a big way, I asked Him many times over the years, what His purpose was for my life. And every time that I asked Him about my life and His will for me, He would always tell me that He is saving me for the end time ministry by reminding me of 1 Kings 19:18 *“Yet I reserve seven thousand in Israel — all whose knees have not bowed down to Baal and whose mouths have not kissed him.”* The Lord, however, would give me fragments of my future from time to time, but I desired to know more because most times I really did not understand the great things He had planned for me, which he had revealed through many dreams and visions to me. Then, in the summer months of 2020 during the lockdown because of the outbreak of Covid, the Lord began to direct me towards starting Real Talk Fine Talk Ministry, which I officially launched in March 2021. The Lord gradually began to release me into his plans for my life. Starting Real Talk Fine Talk has truly opened my eyes to trusting the Lord completely. This meant that I had to begin to follow God blindly in faith, with my eyes closed but my spirit completely opened to Him. In other words, I had to learned to be patient with the Lord and not rush Him. 2 Peter 3:8 *“But do not forget this one thing, dear friends: With the Lord a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like a day.”* One major thing that the Lord made me to understand was this; life on the earth is not only about what we do to His glory but crucially it is about our level and degree of obedience to Him in all things.

Now, seeing my life gradually transformed positively, after all that I have encountered through my grave ordeal; has been indeed truly enlightening and rewarding. Especially being now in the position of strength where I can help the vulnerable youths and adults, young and elderly through my teachings, motivational

videos, seminars, events, and other platforms. I remembered Luke 22:32 *Jesus said, “But I have prayed for you, Simon Peter, that your faith may not fail. And when you have been restored back to me, strengthen your brethren.”* My prayer every day for Real Talk Fine Talk Ministry, is that God will continue to use me mightily, to shine brightly unto to His glory; using the word of God as my weapon, making the power of God come alive in me, proclaiming the mandate of God with the Dunamis power of the Holy Spirit, and transforming lives effectively to the glory of God. The scriptural verses that the Lord gave to me for Real Talk Fine Talk ministry are Proverbs 25:11 *“A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver”*. And Luke 22:32 *Jesus said, “But I have prayed for you, Simon Peter, that your faith may not fail. And when you have been restored back to me, strengthen your brethren.”*

Real Talk Fine Talk Ministry is built on the Word of God, for God’s word is indeed real talk and undeniably fine talk. My website RealTalkFineTalk.com has my Teaching videos, over twelve hundred original Wisdom Quotes inspired by the Holy Spirit and many godly Articles that are aimed at transforming the lives of many people. Real Talk Fine Talk is on the different social media platforms such as Facebook, YouTube, Instagram, Twitter, Wattpad, Pinterest etc. I do hope that you will connect with me!

Gift A Prayer Ministry

Recently in August of 2021, the Lord began to talk to me about starting a prayer ministry, which at first, I was quite reluctant to start. At that time, my family and I were helping to build a new Church, over thirty miles from Manchester where I live. At that time also, the pastor had an online prayer ministry, which I was sometimes invited to host. So, I was reluctant to start Gift A

Prayer Ministry because I felt like it would be in conflict with the other prayer ministry that I sometimes took part in, and it might be frowned upon. This caused me a lot of anxiety amongst several things for a while. However, on the night the 23rd December 2021, the Lord directed me very strongly to begin Gift A Prayer Ministry with immediate effect. I realised then, that when God instructs us to commence anything, we must obey God at all costs, and not be bothered about what any one may think of us. God's opinion of us, is all that will ever matter! The very next day, I begun drafting up my plans with the help of the Holy Spirit for my new ministry. Then on the 26th December 2021, a day after Christmas, I launched Gift A Prayer on YouTube, Facebook and other social media platforms. My ministry website is GiftAPrayer.org

One crucial thing that the Holy Spirit revealed to me before starting my new prayer ministry is this; "We are in the last days and prayer is paramount for the Believer in Christ because we cannot afford to let our guard down against the enemy (the devil). The devil is seriously attacking those who belong to Jesus Christ and one major way to deter him, is for us to be persistent with prayers in accordance with Luke 18:1 *"Then Jesus told his disciples a parable to show them that they should always pray and not give up"*. And 1 Peter 5:8 *"Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the devil walketh about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour."*

The scriptural verses that the Lord gave to me for Gift A Prayer Ministry are as follows:

James 5:16 *"The prayer of a righteous person is powerful and effective."*

Ephesians 6:18 *"And pray in the Spirit on all occasions with all kinds of prayers and requests. With this in mind, be alert and*

always keep on praying for all the Lord's people."

The best and most important gift that we can give any one, is a prayer. Gift A Prayer is a ministry that prays with love and power. It is stirred by the Holy Spirit towards gifting intercessory, timely and effective prayers to our family, friends, colleagues and brethren which pertain to their current circumstances or situations.

My website GiftAPrayer.org, also has my prayer videos, prayer cards, supporting prayer verses and articles centred on praying with Bible verses.

There are so many people out there that we know and love, who could do with a prayer, and Gift a Prayer Ministry encourages everyone to share our prayers to anyone who may need these prayers.

A Personal Word of Encouragement from Benny

There are three major things that a Believer in Christ must never compromise on, namely the word of God, your faith in God and your love for God. These three key things have guided and saved my life in more ways than I could explain. Firstly, the word of God will deliver you and promote you in every way. Secondly, your faith in God is crucial to you and the One in whom you believe because your faith will enable you to hold firmly to God and His word, especially during the hour of your need. Thirdly, your love for God and all things God will inevitably bless, nourish, protect, and develop your heart to hold fast firmly unto God through faith in the finished work of Jesus Christ on the Cross of Calvary. During the many years of tough trials, three crucial and imperative things were always sure in my life with the help of the Holy Spirit, which saved, guided, and protected me, and they were my faith in God, my reverential fear of God and my love for God.

Over the years when I needed help, support, and comfort, I was let down badly by many family members, friends and even brethren in Churches. However, God did not leave me at any time. Though there were times when I could barely go on and hardly felt the Lord's presence by my side, the Holy Spirit would always remind me that He is with me. There were many times of despair that I would feel an invisible hand touch my shoulder, heart, back, hand and sometimes hugging me, letting me that I was not alone,

and this did always encourage and comfort me to persevere and not give up hope. At a point in my life and for many years too, all I truly had were my husband, our three children and God in this world. I did not believe that I was going to make it, but praise God, I did make it through by the power of the Holy Spirit and in the name of Jesus. God proved His love, word, and power in my life by giving me great victory over the devil. I overcame that devil indeed, by the Blood of the Lamb and by the words of my testimony. Revelation 12:11, *“They triumphed over him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony; they did not love their lives so much as to shrink from death.”*

Our walk with the Lord, is not for the faint hearted. No! You must be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might with the help of the Holy Spirit, to reign victoriously and triumphantly over every challenge, trial, circumstance, and the enemy. You cannot afford to give up even when you feel like it or after everyone else deserts you. God is true to His word and promises which state that He will never leave you nor forsake you when you work in faith and not fear. Do not allow fear, especially the fear of the unknown to rule over you to the point where you begin to doubt God, His Word and promises over your life. We must realise that God does not respond to our fears but our faith in Him.

I can assure you that the Word of God is powerful and will deliver you completely when you walk in faith and not in fear. This is because fear will chase you unto crooked, unprecedented and dangerous paths, unlike faith which will enable you hold on firmly to God’s word like Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego in the Bible. These three Hebrew men along with Daniel are an excellent example of what it means to walk in faith rather than fear in the dark night of the soul. All they had was their faith in God and His word, not their earthly possessions, friends, or

family, but on God as their firm Foundation. Their formidable act of faith in their hour of need caused them to see Jesus before He came in the flesh to the world. The three Hebrew men saw Jesus in the furnace of fire with them, protecting them in every way. Just like them we too must arrive at the point in our lives where God is truly and indeed everything to us; and when we get to that point, lo and behold we will see God and His power in different dimensions and degrees.

It takes the grace and wisdom of God in this day and age that we are living in, not to love the word nor the things of the world, but God. Many Believers are struggling bitterly to not love the things of the world, but I can assure you that all that is significant in this world, is God and how we live our lives for Him, and to His glory. 1 John 2: 15–17 *“Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passes away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abides for ever.”*

When you can set your mind on the things of God and Heaven rather than the world, you will have truly arrived at a point in your life where God will reveal Himself and the secret of His kingdom to you. In other words, you will become more spiritual than physical, and the things of Heaven will excite you more than the things of the earth. It will dawn on you through the wisdom of God and the power of the Holy Spirit that this world is indeed temporary, but Heaven and the new coming earth which will be ushered in by Jesus is forevermore.

Do not be afraid to be different in this world, I certainly was not. I have always from my youth been different, not following the crowd or the blue wagon as some may say because everyone

else is following it. It is crucial to note that although God created each one of us in His image and likeness, He created each one of us for different purposes. We conform easily to the norms because we want to be accepted and celebrated instead of being led by the Holy Spirit in all things; thereby limiting not only ourselves, but also how God uses us. God is seeking out those who are not afraid to be different from the norms or what is considered normal by everyone because of the fear of persecution, rejection, and isolation, to use might in these end times. In these unprecedented times, meaning these last days before the Rapture occurs, we must allow ourselves to yield completely to the Holy Spirit, and to be taught by the word of God through the Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit is the Key to all life and godliness in this world, and He is therefore the vivid evidence in us that we will make Heaven and not Hell. One thing that has helped me tremendously over the years is this, by the grace of God, I have always allowed the Holy Spirit to be my Teacher and Mentor. Most people who knew me believed that I was very stubborn, but what they did not know about me was that I only do what the Holy Spirit allows me to do. This did not yield me many favours with people over the years, but it certainly did cause God take notice of me because of how much I love, fear and reverence His word from my youth.

You see, I once asked myself “why did God take notice of Abraham, David, Joseph, and the other Patriarchs in the Bible?” and I arrived at the conclusion with the help of the Holy Spirit that these people feared God more than they loved Him. They all loved Him obviously which was good, but they feared Him greatly which was better. I took have always feared God more than I love Him. This is not to say that I do not love God, for I

love Him immensely but I fear Him more. My reverential fear of God has always guided me, kept my heart pure and detest evil. It has allowed me not to take God, His word, and His love for granted. Therefore, during my many years of trials, I refused to give up and end my life because again the reverential fear of God and my love for God encouraged me to continue to fight, hold on to God and His promises. I have sure seen many Believers who love God but are not careful to have the reverential fear of God. This is a recipe for disaster because we need to fear of God to keep our hearts pure and steadfast in holiness.

It is very easy to take God and His word for granted when you only love Him, but when you have the reverential fear of God, you will reign victoriously in life and over the devil. This reverential fear of God was what enabled Joseph not to commit adultery with Potiphar's wife and it was this same reverential fear of God that caused David not to seize the opportunity to kill King Saul on two occasions. It also caused David to repent from his sins quickly and it helps us to always come to the place of repentance before God in humility. Our goal in life should be aimed at God defining us rather than mankind's description of what we should be.

The temptations and trials of this world by the evil one is very real, but we must endeavour by the grace and power of the Holy Spirit to not succumb to the pressure of the world and people. You must learn to be satisfied with God, be patient with God and must train yourself to see things the way God sees things. Do not allow the enemy to deceive you through the spirits of impatience and worldliness. Although the devil tried to bribe me with a hundred and fifty million pounds to give my soul to him, I bluntly refused because my soul belongs to on one but Yahweh my God and Father alone. I was able to refuse that devil

without any hesitation by the power of the Holy Spirit because I cherish the things of Heaven over the things of the world, which again is only temporary. Your own trial may be different from mine, but God, His Word and power is the same, today, yesterday and will be forevermore. God and His Word are not subject to change, but your challenges and trials are subject to change in the name of Jesus and by the power of the Holy Spirit. Hebrews 13:8 *“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and for ever.”*

Although, I have shared some of my life’s stories, the trials that I faced and the manifestations of the supernatural realm, I have had to summarise them all as best as I could because I really could not adequately convey all that I had experienced, especially the power of God and the manifestations of the Holy Spirit. I can however assure you that Jehovah Yahweh is the Most High God and He is the Source of all powers. Nothing and no one come close or triumphs the Dunamis power of Jehovah Yahweh; even the devil fears the power of Yahweh tremendously. For you to really experience this dynamic power of God, you must endeavour to die to self and earnest live your life to the glory of God by the power of the Holy Spirit. In other words, Galatians 2:20 which says *“I have been crucified with Christ and I no longer live, but Christ lives in me. The life I now live in the body, I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me,”* must be fulfilled in your life. The essences of our lives on the earth, is not to give glory to ourselves or anyone else but to God Himself. Therefore, when you can comprehend this truth, you will begin to live in the supernatural whilst in the earth. There are things that we must learn in the earth before we go to Heaven through obedience to God and not to the devil, and these lessons that we learn will play a major role in our lives in Heaven. I vividly remember Jesus telling once, that the purpose of our lives,

trials and experiences on the earth as His beloved children, are to prepare us for our roles in Heaven.

We often underestimate the importance of peace in our lives. Peace is crucial in the life of the Believer in Christ because one major way that God communicates with His children today is through His peace in our lives. God guides our lives through His divine peace and I am a testimony to that. Over the years, I stayed close to the peace of God, and would not embark on anything without first feeling the peace of God in it. Philippians 4:7 *“And the peace of God, which passes all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.”* I am encouraging you to always seek the peace of God in all that you do because this peace is truly divine and it will comfort, lead, vindicate and protect you. I have always likened peace as our trophies, which must be much desired, cherished, nourished and protected at all costs. When you have peace with God, you will in the short or long run have peace with all.

Do not be so fixated on living long on the earth to the point where you forget that what really matters is not how long but what God accomplishes in us and through us irrespective of time. Our desire to hold firmly to life on the earth, can sometimes hinder how and what God could do in us and through us. My mother told me when I was about fourteen or fifteen years old, that we are strangers on the earth, and that life is a marketplace. She further said that we leave our homes to go to shop in the market, and after spending some time at the market, we must return home because the marketplace is not home. When we finally get home from the marketplace, we must then take stock of what we bought and must ask ourselves if we spent our money wisely or unwisely by buying well. She also told me that there is nothing but only God in this world. These prudent words of my mother shaped my life

and till this very day I still hold firmly unto her words. It is very true that we must at one point or the other leave this world, but when we do finally come before the Lord, we must give account of how we spent our time in the earth. Therefore, it is great wisdom to know this truth whilst in the world and make amends with God before the time to leave it comes. Endeavour to always cherish the wisdom of God, and it will save you unfailingly.

Cherish the grace of God in your life, and the grace of God will increase in you and all that concerns you. Treasuring God's grace upon me has benefited me greatly because it is the grace of God that gives us victory in all things, and not the many works that we may do in the name of the Lord. The grace of God is a priceless gift of God to us, and we must always give Him all the praise for His divine grace, mercy, and love towards us. It is a great sin to try and share in God's glory, and very often many of us want to partake in that glory consciously or unconsciously.

We do not in any way help God become God because He is God all by Himself. Therefore, we must not in any way try to share His glory with Him. To see God move mightily in your life and through you, you must endeavour to give Him alone all the glory, honour and praise. Do and not allow you or anyone else take the glory for what He has done for you. Yes, a person(s) may have been used as a vessel by God to assist you when you needed help, but you must give the glory to God and not to anyone. I love the grace of God immensely because I have experienced it in dynamic ways, and it never fails me. One powerful prayer that you can pray for yourself, is to ask God to increase His grace in your life.

Another thing that has helped me greatly through the years, is understanding that my life and all that I do, is between God and I, and not between myself and another person. If you think that it

is between you and another person other than God Himself, you will be very distracted from the essence of the life that God has called you to live. This mindset has enabled me to walk in love despite the pain and hurts of betrayals, disappointments, and disputes. I understood a long time ago that everything always boils down to how I will explain it to God; therefore, I am able to walk in the spirit of forgiveness, empathy, Agape love and treat everyone with respect regardless of what they possess or the titles they bear. Having peace with God always is vital to me and I endeavour to do all that I can, not to disturb that priceless peace because it guides my life. Since undergoing my supernatural encounters, I know vividly beyond all doubt that we take nothing with us out of the earth apart from all the beautiful memories that we have on the earth. Another notable thing that I learnt is this, the one who truly belongs to God in spirit, soul and body has nothing to fear, especially death because in my case when my spirit left my body many times, it felt like I was lying down and then comfortably got up. I am merely stating that the height of life and death is God, and the Believer in Christ must know that truth and fear not.

Lastly, I want to encourage you to live in righteousness and holiness because without these, no one will see God or experience the amazing power of God on the earth and in Heaven. The purity of your heart and soul is very important to God and it will determine how He will use you in the earth. Hebrews 12:14 *“Make every effort to live in peace with everyone and to be holy; without holiness, no one will see the Lord.”* What is purity and holiness one may ask? I will define purity of heart and living in holiness as having the reverential fear and an undiluted love for God and all things God; which enables us to serve God in Spirit and in Truth, with joy and peace; knowing that we belong to Jesus

earnestly in spirit, soul and body. Purity and holiness define the nature and attributes of God, therefore when we live in purity and holiness, we demonstrate and exhibit the nature of God in us. Our hearts will remain pure when we live in holiness.

There are a number of ways that we can keep our spirits, souls and bodies pure, and I have listed twelve of them below:

1. Develop the reverential fear God.
2. Love and obey the Word of God.
3. Develop a strong and fruitful relationship with the Holy Spirit.
4. Hate evil and all appearance of evil.
5. Repent truly and quickly from sin.
6. Love the rebukes of the Lord.
7. Learn to seek God through prayer and fasting.
8. Live in an atmosphere of praise and worship.
9. Hate lies and love truth.
10. Trust God and His Word completely and wholeheartedly.
11. Walk in the spirit of Agape Love.
12. Set your heart on things that are in Heaven rather the things on the earth.

To get more godly truths and revelations all inspired by the Holy Spirit like the twelve points above, do visit my website: RealTalkFineTalk.com

Lastly, worship God with your life and possessions because we are called to be firstly worshippers and ministers of God before anything else. The true worshippers are lovers and fearers of God. To worship God with one's life and possessions, is to

obey God in all things unreservedly. If God said it, it is a command that we must obey because it is settled. When we become true worshippers like king David, we will provoke God to love us dearly and cause His face to shine brightly upon us in amazing ways.

John 4:23, “Yet a time is coming and has now come when the true worshipers will worship the Father in the Spirit and in truth, for they are the kind of worshipers the Father seeks.”

My Prayer for You

May the Lord Jesus bless and keep your heart and soul pure for Him, so that on the day you meet Him, you will be full of praise and gratitude and not regrets and sorrows. May the divine wisdom of God enable you to think more on the things of Heaven and not on the things of the earth. Also, by His grace grant you divine peace and joy in the Holy Spirit as you serve Him in Spirit and in Truth. May God cause His face to shine brightly upon you and uplift you in every way. May God use you to accomplish great works and fulfil a new and exciting thing in your life. May you be empowered by the Holy Spirit to stand boldly and firm for our Lord Jesus Christ. I pray that the Holy Spirit leads you in everything and in every way. May God pour His abundant love, mercy, grace, favour and protection upon you as you serve Him faithfully in Jesus' name.

My Expectations of the Soon-Coming, and Imminent Rapture, and the Second Coming of Jesus Christ

Many of us Believers in Christ in these challenging and unprecedented times today are quite distracted with the temporary and meaningless things in life. Our only focus ought to be on the finished work of Jesus through the cross of Calvary and the glory of God that awaits us in Heaven. We, the children of Yahweh, must know and comprehend that it is not by our might, power or efforts that we do anything, but it is always by the divine power of the Holy Spirit.

God will forever be God; it is who He is, and He is constant and not subject to change. Therefore, armed with this truth, wisdom demands that we draw closely to God, and learn to live our lives on the earth through His eyes. The Holy Spirit is our assured Helper and Teacher in all things that pertains to life and godliness, and it is crucial that we allow Him to occupy us in every way. The Holy Spirit is God's divine gift and power to us, and in these end times, we must live by the leading of the Holy Spirit constantly; for He is our seal of approval for the day of Redemption.

Romans 2:14 "For those who are led by the Spirit of God are the children of God."

I pray that many people just like me, will begin to understand that God has a perfect plan for their lives. They may not

understand the reason for their existence and why they are faced with so many challenges in life, but God has them firmly in His Hands. I have often stated that, “I am a willing and ready chess pawn in the Hands of my God Yahweh, and I love it.” From my own experience, I can assure you that God has you in the palms of His powerful hands when you surrender your will to Him. God sees the whole picture of our existence, but most of the time will reveal them to us in fragments. We must exercise patience with God and allow Him to direct us into the whole picture of our lives at the appropriate way, and at the fulness of time.

God showed me many times over the years the imminent Rapture and the Second Coming of Jesus Christ, and I know beyond all doubt that it will transpire very soon. It is very crucial that we remember the parable of the Ten Virgins and be alert in spirit by godly wisdom to redeem the time before the Lord’s coming. The perfect way for us as Believers to prepare for the soon-coming Rapture in a challenging and unprecedented time like we are living in now, is for us to submit to the Holy Spirit completely and wholeheartedly in all things.

What God showed me about the Rapture, the Second Coming of Jesus, the end times and the Judgements that followed, I saw that many Christians were left behind. The torments that followed the Rapture were truly horrific and indescribable for the human mind to fully comprehend. I saw how the earth and the ungodly were judged after the second coming of Jesus Christ. This is the reason I always advise Believers in Christ to not take for granted the significance of repenting from all their sins before they die. Most believers assume that by right they will go to Heaven when they die, but we must understand that our repentance at the point of death is vital. Many Believers have found themselves in Hell and not Heaven because they did not understand the ramifications

of not asking for God to forgive them before they took their last breath of life on the earth.

I pray that many believers will understand the times and season that we are living in right now, and consciously surrender to God completely. I have often said that life for the true Believers who are completely sold out to God is tough and severely challenging for them at these present times on the earth. However, our great consolation is knowing that God's grace is mightily sufficient in our lives. We need to undistractedly focus on the word of God and our eternal rewards in Heaven. I pray that all Believers in Christ will concentrate on building their treasures in Heaven rather than the earth, because that was the same advice the Holy Spirit gave to me some years ago. Again, I say to every Believer, in Christ, live your life on the earth, by learning to see through the eyes of God because God is not blind in any way.

Conclusion

In conclusion, we must be very aware that Heaven is real, and Hell is no joke! Make a conscious decision today to surrender your life completely to God through His Son, Jesus Christ and by the power of the Holy spirit. The Bible tells us that Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life; and no one goes to the Father except by Him (John 14:6). Also. In Romans 10:9, we are told that if we declare with our mouth that, “Jesus is Lord,” and believe in our hearts that God raised him from the dead, we will be saved. I have been having series of dreams about the Rapture taking place over many years continuously; and it is extremely crucial that we are prepared for the day of Rapture when Jesus receives His long-awaited bride (the Church). Refuse to be like the five virgins who were fools in the parable of the Ten Virgins in the Bible. Instead, make a conscious decision to be like the five virgins who were wise, and refused to part with their precious and priceless oil (the Holy Spirit), who the bible tells us, is our seal for the day of Redemption.

Ephesians 4:15 “And you also were included in Christ when you heard the message of truth, the gospel of your salvation. When you believed, you were marked in him with a seal, the promised Holy Spirit.”

Matthew 25:1–13 “At that time, the kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins who took their lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom. Five of them were foolish and five were wise. The foolish ones took their lamps but did not take any oil with them. The wise ones, however, took oil in jars along with their lamps. The bridegroom was a long time in coming, and they all became

drowsy and fell asleep. At midnight the cry rang out: 'Here's the bridegroom! Come out to meet him!' Then, all the virgins woke up and trimmed their lamps. The foolish ones said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil; our lamps are going out.' 'No,' they replied, 'there may not be enough for both us and you. Instead, go to those who sell oil and buy some for yourselves.' But, while they were on their way to buy the oil, the bridegroom arrived. The virgins who were ready went in with him to the wedding banquet, and the door was shut. Later the others also came. 'Lord, Lord,' they said, 'open the door for us!' But he replied, 'Truly I tell you; I don't know you.' Therefore, keep watch, because you do not know the day or the hour.'"

I am a living testimony that you can overcome and triumph over life's challenges if you only know what to do and how to engage your challenges through the eyes of God, using the Dunamis power of God's word to fight against, defeat, deflate and rebuke our sworn enemy, the devil. However, you must consciously develop a strong, resistant and warrior's spirit, and be willing to fight for yourself with the help of God through His Holy Spirit. I am a strong believer in the saying, 'there is a way, when there seem to be no way', because Yahweh is the faithful God.

Peter 1:7 "So, that the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold, which is perishable, even though tested by fire, may be found to result in praise and glory and honour at the revelation of Jesus Christ."

All believers in Christ out there, be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. I encourage you to put your complete focus on God's Light with the knowledge and assurance that our lives on the earth are our stories of love and profession of loyalty to God. Then, the Light of God will shine brightly on you, and cause all worldly things to become a shadow. I have often said this to a few people, that earth is a shadow of Heaven, and if you think that the earth is beautiful, wait to see how God will blow

your mind with His goodness when you get to Heaven.

Corinthians 2:9 “However, as it is written: ‘what no eye has seen, what no ear has heard, and what no human mind has conceived’ —the things God has prepared for those who love Him, But God has revealed them to us through His Spirit. For the Spirit searches all things, yes, the deep things of God.”

I pray that God’s divine grace and infinite mercy abound in your life. May He show you a more excellent way to serve Him in spirit and in truth. I have often said that the dance that any one refuses to dance before God, they will dance it in Hell. Be wise, choose life with Jesus now, before you damn your soul to hell forever; because when it is too late, it really is just too late! Now is the time to repent and be saved!

Deuteronomy 30:15-19, “See, I have set before you today life and good, death and evil. If you obey the commandments of the LORD your God that I command you today, by loving the LORD your God, by walking in his ways, and by keeping his commandments and his statutes and his rules, then you shall live and multiply, and the LORD your God will bless you in the land that you are entering to take possession of it. But if your heart turns away, and you will not hear, but are drawn away to worship other gods and serve them, I declare to you today, that you shall surely perish. You shall not live long in the land that you are going over the Jordan to enter and possess. I call heaven and earth to witness against you today, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and curse. Therefore, choose life, that you and your offspring may live.”

Glory be to God forevermore!