

# **THE PRAYER**

Jesus was sitting in His crystal throne room.

He had on a crown and sat on His throne with a blue robe over red vesture.

The full court was seated.

His door is always open.

He has large archways from floor to ceiling, along the front of the crystal throne room.

You have to pass His throne room to get to God's throne room.

Jesus has humongous fixtures that resemble chandeliers hanging from an almost endless ceiling down into His throne room.

The floor is crimson with bands of gold and gold speckles all over, showing His Blood and His divine nature brought salvation.

He has two steps to His throne.

Representing humanity and God as one.

From Jesus' entrance to His throne is a solid gold path representing He is divinely God.

One on each side of Jesus' gold walkway is numerous entities and angelic beings.

They record every part of a second of each one of Jesus' brethren's lives on the earth.

They record every spiritual attack, the intent of the spiritual attack and the devil spirits who are working with the evil and wicked humans to bring forth the devil's desired attack against the brethren.

The angelic beings report directly to Jesus.

They tell Him, His words He told them to deliver to His people for them to be empowered for the fight of faith.

He never told His brethren they had to fight their own battles only fight the good fight of faith. (1 Timothy 6:12)

They report to Jesus how that word is taking root in the brethren's heart and mind and how the word is empowering them as they pick it up and be trained by the Holy Ghost how to wield their sword/work against the devil's attack.

The angelic being report on the brethren's state of mind.

What is causing them to be weak in this particular fight and they wait for Jesus to tell the angelic beings what word to give; who to remove from his brethren, who to remove the brethren and how to set the fight for the win. (Romans 8:28)

The angels report every set back and who caused the set back.

Jesus listens and He thinks.

He calls for the person's Book of Days and He reads it.

He, being the creator, can lengthen a person's life to meet a need in that person or in the brethren and establish a goal and/or an outcome God the Father wants for the person or the brethren. Jesus communicates to His brethren by dreams, visions, visitations, thoughts, scriptures and a myriad of ways.

Jesus is always watching each brethren.

He is always listening. (1 Peter 3:12)

Jesus is always speaking to His brethren saying, "Be courageous and fight to the end," which is a win. (Joshua 10:25)

Jesus wants us to guard our hearts and keep evil out, that His words of life can root and grow in us that we may be prosperous and have good success in all forms of our life; spiritual life, mental and emotional life and that we want more of Jesus' eternal life.

(Proverbs 4:23 and 3 John 1:2)

Jesus' throne room is always open.

He is always working for the only outcome in our eternal life, spiritual growth and earthly victory.

He is saddened when the brethren give up in the good fight of faith.

Sometimes they lose precious growth to become like Jesus.

Jesus wants all brethren to walk the straight and narrow path that leads us to life. (Matthew 7:13-14)

He does not abandon us in this path, but He has carved out each one of our lives and He helps us to reach our goals that are the goals of the Father.

Jesus said, "He will never leave us or forsake us." (Hebrews 13:5)

Brethren commit sin and walk through life with the sin stealing their joy, peace, growth and their relationship with God the Father and Jesus Christ.

Jesus is constantly reminding His brethren His blood washed away all sin and they do not have to believe the devil's lies.

That Jesus would not forgive them or reject them because of the sin they commit. (John 37-40)

As Jesus was listening to reports of His brethren, He saw her pass by His throne room.

A few feet behind her, He saw Aaron in a quick pace trying to keep up with her.

Jesus, still listening to the reports of His brethren, wondered what she and Aaron were doing.

They were headed to the Father's throne room.

All the beings and entities in Jesus' throne room followed her and Aaron with their eyes.

All the guards in Jesus' throne room followed her and Aaron with their eyes.

All the guards outside of Jesus' throne room and in the halls followed her and Aaron with their eyes.

Everyone knew when she and Aaron appeared in heaven, they wanted a big fight and an even bigger win whether it was in personal hearts or the brethren.

God had given her a special way to pray to Him and He hears the prayer coming out of her spirit just as He put it in her.

They all heard Aaron running down the halls crying and he ran passed Jesus' throne room whining.

Jesus waited a moment to see her pass, as did everyone.

She did not pass.

Jesus said, "Give me her Book of Days."

They instantly brought her book to Jesus.

Everyone was quiet.

Jesus opened her book and began to read.

It was a beautiful blue book that had a thick gold metal lock around the front and the gold lock was slightly to the side.

The book had light gold pages written with gold ink.

The pages were trimmed in solid gold.

Jesus was reading and He saw where it stated she was granted twenty five years to live and do God's will in the earth.

He smiles.

Her twenty five years expired that day.

He flipped the pages and it was blank.

Jesus was thinking, "Why is her page blank?"

Everyone was looking at Jesus and knew something was wrong.

They heard her scream.

Jesus moved through time and dimension to get to her.

The entire heavenly realm angelic host got to the realm.

She was sitting at the edge and looking at an enormous number of devils, principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness and spiritual wickedness in high places.

Jesus stood a foot away next to her.

He looked out over the great camp of evil.

He wondered how they all came together there.

Jesus' throne room and angels were looking out at the swamp of evil.

His lead captain of His guard had his right hand on his sword.

The whole realm wondered how the evil ones got there.

Jesus said to her, "Fret not. You write your own ending. Your last page is blank. Now fill it."

She got up and began to walk away sad.

She wanted a really big win for the Father.



She always felt she was beneath His expectations of her and she so much wanted to do well to please the Father.  
She felt that at the end of her days, she failed God again.

Jesus looked after her.

He heard the thoughts of her heart.

Then she said, "It is my last day on earth."

She stops and thinks.

She did back flips off the realm.

Her sword was in her hand.

One of the angels said to her, "Began to weld now."

The captain of the host walked to the edge of the realm with his hand on his sword ready to follow her to the battle.

The angel over all the angels of the realm signaled for them to shoot arrows.

Zillions and zillions of angelic troops shot arrows that perfectly covered her.

The captain of the guard was about to descend with all his warrior troops.

Jesus still knew something else was happening; something the Father has not yet revealed to Him.

The throne room guards stepped off into the realm.

The captain stood next to her as she was catapulting at a speed of ten thousand miles per second.

He was simply standing next to her; like the elements were nothing.

He said to her, "Do not be afraid, you are not alone."

Millions of Jesus' throne room guards followed him in a parallel line and it looked like lightning.

God the Father walked to the realm.

He had the white horse.

God stretched out His hand and recalled all the arrows.

Jesus looked.

The angels of the realm looked.

The throne room captain and his millions of angels saw the arrows recalled.

They did not know why but they were so powerful they could have wiped out all the devils in a single blow.

God the Father said, "#\*^>!"

The captain looked up at the realm and said, "Yes King."

God the Father said, "Come back."

He looked at the evil host and then at the woman.

He and his angels went back as a single bolt of lightning.

The captain and all his millions kneeled before God and they saw the horse.

God the Father said, "It's her fight."

One of the angels said, "She's coming home?"

God the Father, Jesus and all the other angels looked at him.

God the Father said, "She's my daughter. Wherever I am, that is her home. As in any child and parent relationship, there are developmental issues, but being a parent, you know how to change the developmental stage."

The captain of the throne room guards looked at angel.

Michael and Gabriel looked at him as they passed him.

Jesus was still looking at the horse.

God the Father patted the horse.

One of the angels said, "Here we go."

The swamp of the devils looked up and saw the "girl" coming down.

They looked around and did not see any angels.

One of the devils said, "No angels? This is going to be quick!"

Michael stood on the left side of Jesus and looked at that devil with a look that would shake all eternity.

Jesus could feel Michael's look of anger.

He said, "Michael."

The other devil was looking around at the realm and said, "Where's that boy? When you have one, the other is around. I want to bite his head off."

Everyone looked at Jesus.

Jesus stood still.

Michael leaned over and said, "Jesus."

The other devils said, "You called us together for one gal?"

The devil said, "I didn't call none of you."

Then Jesus knew the Father had gathered all the devils.

God the Father giggled and said, "A great feast."

The entire host looked at God the Father.

He called the captain of Jesus' throne room guards.

The captain came and bowed.

The same angel from earlier that told her to weld the sword, yelled, "Weld your sword!"

Jesus' throne room angel kept his mind on what God the Father was saying.

God the Father told him, "You and your troops surround them and let none escape. Don't let them see nor sense you."

The captain of Jesus' throne room angels looked over at the loud angel.

The angel saw him looking at him and said, "What?"

The angels descended and the whole heavenly realm could see them surrounding all the enemies.

The other angel said, "Here we go."

Everyone looked out over the realm.

God the Father said to the angel who kept telling her to weld her sword, "She needs no help. She has to learn the power she has with oneness with the sword."

The angel bowed to God the Father.

The devils said to the main devil, "If you did not call us, then who?"

They looked up at the realm and saw the Lord God Almighty, Jesus and the arch angels.

They tried to flee and hide but could not move out of the circle.

The head devil said, "What is He doing with that horse?"

The woman came down on the head of the devil of black American slavery and she hacked him and hacked him, until she knew he was destroyed.

She kept moving all over his frame to keep any devils from hitting her with their talons.

The devil of black American slavery was falling.

He fell.

God the Father said, "Michael."

Michael walked and bowed.

God the Father said, "You and your troop take each one she destroyed and place their judgment on them."

An entity walked up with a huge book.

God the Father said, "Take each to the realm. Don't let them see nor sense you."

Michael said, "Yes, Great King."

Michael patted the horse.

He and millions of his troop proceeded.

He grabbed the first devil of American slavery.

The entity read out of the book the judgment against that evil spirit.

The woman was flying all over the place and hit the child abuse devil in the eye with her sword, as he stood and stared at the horse the Lord God Almighty had.

The main devil hit her in the back with his talons.

She screamed from pain.

Jesus became angry.

Michael and none of his troop moved, as she began to fall.

God the Father did not flinch.

The horse moved.

God held onto him.

She hit the ground and she saw the feet of huge devils getting ready to stomp her.

She thought, "I am not going home embarrassed."

She took her sword and struck it into the feet of the closest devil and moved zig zag up to the legs, thigh and back.

Michael stood and looked.

It was the devil of lesbianism.

The devil tried to pull the sword out but could not grab it.

The other devils were trying to catch her, but she continued to move. She cut an opening in the side and went into the devil's frame.

Michael was surprised at the tactic.

Jesus smirked.

God the Father looked at Jesus and smiled.

The more she used the sword, the more her fighting tactics grew.

The other angel that was yelling to her to wield the sword was patting his feet and moving in a nervous manner.

God called him.

He walked over to God but kept his eyes on the battle.

God said, "She will be fine."

The angel bowed his head and patted the horse.

The horse was strange.

It was intensely following the battle.

God the Father could sense the tension.

He said, "She's fine."

At that time, she burst out the mouth of the evil spirit which began to fall.

Michael grabbed it.

He and his angels bound it up and put the judgment of God on it as the entity read the book.



She flew out the mouth of that devil as it was falling into the arms of the devil of childhood cancer.

She dug her sword with fierceness into its arm and speedily ascended to the chest cavity and pierced the thing that resembled a heart.

The devil was falling.

Michael grabbed it and bound it with the judgment out of the book.

The word of God in her and the sword of the spirit were working together to give her a great victory.

Jesus was still wondering about the horse.

The Father smiled and said, "Jesus, you will know soon."

The oneness with God's word in her and the sword of the spirit began to lead her to the next evil spirit.

She hit the devil spirit of paralysis as the devils were being destroyed, they were becoming smaller.

All over the earth people were being set free.

Her sister in Christ, Janice, was set free of the lesbian spirit.

She was tormented for years with that spirit.

She had made an allegiance with that devil to be the best in that area.

Janice camouflaged it but the woman saw through it.

She was constantly praying to God to set her friend free so she could be an outstanding minister in the gospel of Christ.

Janice had just returned from the funeral home inquiring about their chocolate cup cake friend and intercessor.

She wanted to know about the funeral arrangements since she was his legal representative.

She put her head on the steering wheel.

She knew she would be soon making the arrangements for her best friend.

She saw an envelope with her name on it.

She started to take it.

She sat and looked around, and then she saw the security camera.

She became angry, thinking, "Why would you have a security camera in the office?"

She thought - for people like me.

She got out of the car and unlocked the door and went into her house.

When she is overwhelmed, she gets her lesbian pornography tapes and books out.

She fell on her knees and cried to God for deliverance.

God knew Janice had to be delivered.

Satan held her in bondage to him through her allegiance to be the best.

Every part of her being, spirit, soul, and flesh worked together to fulfill that allegiance.

She asked God for forgiveness of the sin.

And not to be in allegiance to commit the sin.

The strong hold had to be broken.

God knew that, so He honored the prayers of the woman to set her friend free.

The deliverance came.

Janice spent hours weeping before God, as she was being delivered.

A knock came on her door.

She didn't move but stayed in the presence of God and Jesus for her full and total deliverance.

The female voices were on her porch for about twenty minutes.

Janice knew they wanted sex.

How can she preach salvation and freedom from sin and bondage and worst above all, lead those into sin when she should be delivering them - which is a great sin.

The women did not want to leave.

A neighbor called the police.

The police arrived and told them to leave or be arrested.

The women bickered with the police.

They stated they were not committing a crime.

The police whipped out his handcuffs.

The women ran off the porch and into their cars and drove away.

The police officer attended Janice's church and knew she was struggling with lesbianism.

He looked back at Janice's house and walked to his car and sat there for a while.

After an hour, he drove off to another call.

He saw the women's cars at the next street.

He said, "God, please help Janice. She is really a good person and can be a very powerful minister to draw many to Jesus. In Jesus' name. Amen."

God the Father heard his prayer.

He knew it was time for Janice to be delivered and not to be tormented any more.

After hours of crying and weeping, Janice got up and took a sheet and placed all the pornography in it and tied it up.

There came a knock on her door.

Janice went to the door with the sheet.

The blond haired woman reached and grabbed Janice's face and kissed her.

The police officer had doubled back and was sitting at the corner with no lights on.

He was so angry.

He was about to drive over and arrest the women, but something told him to wait.

Janice looked at the woman, then the brunette and said, "Feel this."

Janice said, "You'll need to stop. I have been delivered. I can help deliver you from lesbianism by Jesus."

The brunette said, "Let's go inside and you can deliver me."

Janice said, "Get off my porch."

She yelled, "Now!!"

The blond said, "We're not going anywhere."

Janice saw the patrol car at the corner and waved.

They were so busy looking at Janice they did not see the police drive up.

They were trying to push their way pass Janice to get to the inside of the house.

The brunette said, "Let's do this outside."

She then began to pull off her top and bra.

Janice was shocked and standing there with her mouth opened.

The blond began to pull off her top and bra and said, "I'll give you something to put in your mouth."

The police officer grabbed both and put handcuffs on them and dragged them to the car, half-naked.

He put their bras and tops in an evidence bag.

He called the tow truck for their cars.

They were yelling out the police car for Janice to do something.

Janice said, "Thanks Rick. You know my boy died today?"

Rick said, "Yeah."

Janice said, "My best friend is scheduled to go home today. I can't reach her to tell her I am delivered."

Rick said, "Janice, I believe your best friend, the lady from church? I believe she has spent her time before God and Jesus seeking your deliverance."

Janice looked at Rick and said, "Rick, I believe you. I believe that my heart jumped. She wanted to leave me with something. Jesus' deliverance, so I can grow."

She grabbed Rick and wept.

The women in the police car yelled out, "You can't hug him?"

Rick said, "Let me take them to the station."

He looked at her bed sheet full of the pornography tapes and books and said, "You want me to dump that?" He pointed to the haul.

Janice shook her head for no and said, "Jesus has given me freedom. I will not allow anyone to touch the filth He has delivered me from."

Rick - "Very well said. Goodnight," saluting her.

Janice laughs.

She gets her purse and car keys.

She hauls the bed sheet to her car trunk and drives away.

As her neighbors look on.

Janice gets to the dumpster and looked up to heaven and said, "Father, I love you. Jesus, I love you. I feel so free and light after so many years of struggling."

She began to cry.

Janice said, "Can you tell my sister I'll see her soon? Because I know she did the ultimate sacrifice to get me free."

She began to weep as she tossed the videos and books into the dump.

God the Father and Jesus Christ were looking at Janice, as the scribes were recording all things.

Black American boys and young males were being set free in their minds.

Devils were running out of the brains and crawling out their brains through their eyes, nose, ears and mouths as great snakes.

Michael and his angels were binding up devils and putting the judgment on each of the devils.

The kids' brains (minds) were opened.

The young teenagers were about to go into the convenience store owned by others but turned around and walked to the grocery store.



The convenience store owner and clerks looked at them with hate but did not know their money had dried up - forever.

The kids began to read on the buses and walking down the streets.

The ones that were blocked and denied education, an angel was loosed and he went throughout the country and overseas to the black Americans and opened doors for tests to be placed in proper grades and caused them to pass the college entrance exams.

Then the angel opened the doors of higher education that had been blocked and stolen from black Americans.

Another angel went to the juvenile detention centers and started redoing the cases and moving satan's workers out of the judicial system and placing Jesus' brethren in those positions.

The angel went into the adult court system and began to correct the court records and appeals.

He corrected administrative hearings and rulings.

The woman had prayed for years for the children but did not know the main devil was the evil spirit of slavery.

She would cry everyday over her people.

Her heart ached for the boys of her people.

The angel destroyed a specific number of gang devils.

Michael's troops bound up the illegal and criminal devils and placed the judgment of Jesus on them and took the devils out of the earthly realm.

The gang devils were bound up and the judgments of Jesus went out across the lands.

As the Father looked out, the swamp of evil was being decreased. She had prayed for the babies and children who had cancer. They were dying and suffering terribly.

As she fought, she realized to get someone else delivered was self-sacrificing.

You had to give all of yourself.

You could not stop fighting when the enemy strikes and hurts you, and the pain is so terribly.

You want to die, so it can stop.

But that is what it took to set her beloved Janice free.

That's what it took to get reparations of the spiritual realm for black America.

That's what Jesus did, and if we want to make a person free, we have to stand in their place and fight even when we hurt to death and want to die.

The medical doctors were running into the hospital room, where the baby who was born with cancer had stopped breathing (dying).

They did not know what to do so they began to take all the tubes out of her little body.

The baby began to cry.

The doctors did not know whether to stop or take out all the tubes.

The baby looked at her crying mother.

The mother looked at her baby and said to the medical doctors, "Take out all the tubes."

The mother put her face to the crying baby's face and touched her little arms.

The baby cried for nearly two hours.

All the tubes were taken out.

The mother looked up and saw Michael standing.

She was so scared that she passed out.

The hospital personnel thought she fell asleep.

Later she came to and looked over at the wall, but no Michael.

Michael had bound up that cancer devil and gave its judgment and took it out the earthly realm.

The baby was sucking her thumb and trying to pull the mother's hair.

The nurses said, "She's hungry."

A nurse went out and came back with a bottle.  
She asked the mother did she want to feed the baby.  
The mother could barely talk but said yes.  
Her family came running in.  
They had abandoned she and the baby.  
The woman had deadly wounds and was becoming weak.

She said, "Father. More."

God blew His breath of Life to revive her.

She came to know she had to do the work of Christ.  
She discovered you have to stand in that person's spot and just  
like Jesus actually was wounded unto death and tasted death for  
every man's salvation.  
She went against the devil that said it wanted to bite Aaron's head  
off.  
This was the witchcraft devil.  
They fought and they fought.  
She cut its throat and then stabbed it in the head.  
The devil swallowed her.  
God the Father and Jesus Christ did not blink.  
The woman was cutting the evil up inside.

The devil tried to spew her out, but she would not leave.  
The devil ran and jumped in the water to try and get away.  
The water was the covering of the wicked.  
They covered themselves in the midst of the people.  
The witches hide in the midst of people.  
Jesus and God looked at the greatly diminished evil swamp.  
The Father said to Jesus' throne room captain, "Bind all of them.  
Put the judgment on them and take them away."  
God said, "Gabriel."  
Gabriel walked over to God and bowed.  
God said, "You and the angels go, deliver and set free and make  
whole everyone that those devils bound. Correct all situations."  
Gabriel said, "Yes, Lord."  
He looked over at the water with the great witchcraft devil.  
God said, "She's fine. Go."  
God, Jesus, the horse and the whole heavenly realm moved over  
to the river fight.  
Jesus' throne room angels were returning.  
Michael and his angels were returning.  
The great witchcraft devil was rolling over and over in the river  
trying to drown the woman by opening its mouth and letting in  
great amounts of water.  
The horse started jumping.

The woman began to cut the top of the great witchcraft head with her sword.

She made a hole big enough for her to get out and she climbed out.

She continued to cut and stab the devil.

She refused to let it go.

God said, "Michael, go and bind it and carry it away."

The woman thought, "I can't let this live. All those people it has bound for generations; all those sicknesses and diseases and mind control."

She kept stabbing and cutting the devil and it was trying to drown her.

Michael flew down and grabbed the devil.

The angel that had been yelling all day was nervously prancing.

God said to him, "Now!"

The angel yelled, "Swim! Swim!"

The horse started jumping in agreement to swim.

The woman did not hear them.

The devil was still trying to drown the woman.

The woman began her swim to the shore.

Michael hit the great witchcraft devil on its snout and permanently shut its mouth.

He bound it up.

The entity read its judgment.

Michael took it away.

The woman was so wounded she nearly began to sink.

She slowly swam to shore.

Michael had returned.

Gabriel and his troop had returned.

Everyone was looking at the woman.

She could barely swim.

Everyone looked at God.

God said, "She has enough strength to make it."

Suddenly, the woman was violently pulled under, but she had her sword in her mouth.

God called the angel who had been yelling all day.

God said, "Clean the river."

Jesus looked at God the Father.

The angel bowed and went running on the water and dived in the water.

The woman did not see the enemy.

She started cutting around her and then she heard a great screeching.

The loud angel began to wield his sword and cut open a space for her to exit him and swim to the top.

She was deeply wounded.

She had gashes over her body and bites and scratches over her entire body.

She knew she was dying.

With her last breath, she said, "I dedicate Aaron to you Father. He's alone. Let his name be written in the Lamb's Book of Life. "I am so sorry. Twenty five years I faked working for you. This working for you means dying to self daily and following Jesus. I didn't know Jesus actually fought the devils in each of our lives and destroyed them. He tasted death for every man. He had to die to make us free."

She began to cry. "I now know that with my last breath on earth."

She began to float on the water with her sword in front of her.

She felt when the sword hit land.

She cried.

The angel came out of the water with the devils and let out a big shout.

Everyone looked at him.

He saw the woman on the shore.

He hit the devils several times.

Michael looked at him like really.

The loud angel said, "King, can I take them to the outer realm?"



God said, "Yes."

The angel received the judgments from the entity and took the devils to the outer realm.

He rushed back.

The crying lady was still crying.

She was talking to herself and saying, "I'm a failure at the end of my life. The last minute of earthly breath, I realize I have to give all of me even unto death to get one person delivered."

Jesus stooped down next to her.

The horse was nudging her.

Jesus was looking at the numerous and horrific wounds.

God said, "You cannot prolong the transition. You are here now. Your earthly life is over."

The crying woman took a deep breath.

Jesus reached His hand to her.

She lifted up her head and saw the scared hand.

She froze.

Jesus said, "It's alright."

She flipped over and looked out over the river.

Jesus said, "No more time. You are here now."

The woman closed her eyes.

The horse took his head and pushed her.  
When she turned to look at the horse, she caught Jesus' face.  
She said, "I'm sorry," and held her head down.  
Jesus looked at her.  
He took her hand and lifted her off the shore.  
She looked upon Jesus into His eyes, His hair, down to His nail  
scared feet.  
Then she turned and looked back and the loud angel was still  
hovering over the water.  
Michael looked at him.  
He flew over to the shore.  
The horse had moved closer.  
When the woman turned, she was staring into the face of this  
magnificent horse.  
She touched the horse's nose.  
It was like she knew the horse.  
Then she glimpsed light and instantly fell on her face.  
God said, "Daughter, welcome home."  
Jesus picked her up.  
When she looked at the person who was talking to her, she knew  
He was the LORD GOD Almighty. It has been years and days  
since she heard that voice.  
She said, "My Great God and King. Thank you."

When she looked up and around, there was an innumerable company of angels and entities who saw her failure.

She held her head down and thought, "Now everyone know of my failure."

The horse put his face on her face.

The woman thought, "I know this horse. Do I?"

Jesus took her by the hand to lead her away.

She turned around and looked back.

She asked Jesus, "How did I die?"

Jesus said, "You simply fell asleep." You and Aaron were talking. You closed your eyes and Aaron put your hands in his hands until you were cold. He kissed your forehead and call 911. Aaron called Janice and she came over and the mayor and his wife rushed over. Come."

The angels of the realm went back to the realm.

The Lord God Almighty walked ahead of everyone.

The woman's eyes were fixed on Him.

It seemed as though He was getting brighter and brighter.  
All the entities were walking behind Him.  
An entity appeared in front of her with a book and pen.  
He would look at me and write down something. He went to my side and was writing.

Jesus said, "He is writing down your wounds; the type they are, the size and how each was inflicted. Everything is recorded here."

The loud angel was walking with Michael.  
He said, "It felt good to bind up those devils. That third one I remembered him from the war. He gave me a side wound. So I'm glad God gave me a chance to get him back."

Michael looked at him.

The loud angel looked at Michael and said, "You never busted some heads?"

Michael said, "I've never been side kicked."

Michael and Gabriel walked up and stood; one on the right and the other on the left of God Almighty.

Jesus said, "You will feel distant and slow now, but after the third day, you will begin to focus and get your memory back. Remember I rose on the third day."

The entity closed the book and looked at me. I didn't understand why he looked at me in that manner.

Jesus said, "No one here will ever hurt you. Your battle wounds will disappear. So will the wounds of those you stood and fought for to receive their deliverance."

The millions of angels from Jesus' throne room passed us, covering us completely.

Jesus said, "Go with the horse. He knows where to take you."

When I looked at the horse and then back to Jesus, everyone had disappeared.

I was alone, in an open field, with a white horse.

God was sitting at His desk with the books of evil and the church.

He was rewriting destinies.

A white dress just appeared on me along with a pair of gold sandals.

Even the horse would disappear.

I sat on this beautiful green lawn looking at the blue sky.

Jesus was sitting at a gold desk with a huge gold book that took up most of the desk.

The book was opened.

Jesus sat looking out the huge crystal window at the woman.

The woman went home and sat in her bedroom window and looked out onto the street.

She was perplexed over the death of her chocolate cupcake friend.

Aaron was unlocking the front door.

He was with Janice all day making the funeral plans for their intercessor.

Aaron had given the funeral home director his mom's sealed envelope which the director left on his desk.

Aaron had to walk out several times.

He was getting weak.

He has lost his sister, his intercessor and now his mom.

Janice knew he was getting weak.

Everyone forgot she was also a member of this tight family.

Just because she was a pastor, struggling with sin, they believed she could live without feelings.

Janice sat in the chair in the funeral home director's office.

She prayed, "Father, this a lot. Help Aaron; give him strength and give me deliverance so I can truly be your child and help many to come to Jesus."

Aaron sat outside.

He was sitting bent over his legs.

He was thinking about loud Sarah.

He would wear headphones all the time because she was loud.

He and mom prayed many times to God to lower Sarah's voice.

But to no avail.

So Aaron wore head phones.

He thought about their first missionary trip to Papua, New Guinea.

Sarah and Janice were afraid.

We read about the culture.

We had all the churches to put us on their lists.

We had our chocolate cupcake intercessor to be on his face to God and Jesus praying for us.

Mom and I were afraid but God said go.

We had learned from our beginning of being jumped on and physically abused, that it does not matter what we have to go through on this earth, it does not compare to what Jesus went through to deliver us back to God.

Mom was so afraid of losing me and Sarah, she could not live and enjoy life.

On that long flight, Jesus delivered her and let her know whatever His will was, it was for our good.

And, we had to take up our cross and follow Him.

We had to let Him sweat all the stuff, big and small.

We deplaned in a country of huge diversity and over eight hundred languages.

We were praying that God would give them a common language so they could communicate the gospel of Jesus Christ and salvation to the people.

We left the day I graduated from high school.

I was eighteen and Sarah was twelve.

I was accepted into college and would be going in the fall and playing football.

Mom had packed a whole suitcase of toiletries, unknown to us.

We had another suitcase full of biblical coloring books and colored crayons.



We did not know what we were doing.

Mom had rented a nice home and had transferred money to a bank there.

Papua, New Guinea was more modern than we expected.

We had to strategize; so we went into the neighborhood to make friends, asked (to the best of our ability) to have the locals teach us their language.

Sarah made many friends with the local children.

Sarah really used that loud voice in the neighborhood, where many of the residents could not hear or barely could hear, because of some type of natural disaster.

Sarah would get in their ears and yell.

The people would grin and smile.

Sarah would wear her cross.

She sat and colored and painted in the biblical coloring and painting books.

Sarah began to learn the language.

We would go and sit in the neighborhood and listen to them talk.

One day something strange happened.

The children were lost, including Sarah.

Our hearts dropped.

We prayed.

We held each other's hands and got on our knees.

The natives looked at us.

It began to lightning.

We knew the flood waters would come.

Mom was sick.

Jesus had just delivered her from the fear of losing us and now

Sarah and a large group of the native children were missing.

It was getting dark.

We would not go home.

We camped out.

We thought we heard something.

But it was dark, and snakes.

Sarah hated snakes.

We all got quiet.

I yelled, "Sarah."

We heard something.

We all begin to run towards the whisper as the waters came down.

We kept yelling, "Sarah," until we heard her clearly.

The children had slid down into a deep hole about twenty miles from the neighborhood.

The men let down ropes and went and got the children.

Then mom and I realized God had given Sarah that loud mouth so she could help the children when they got lost.

We were surprised that Papua, New Guinea's religion was Christianity and wondered why God had sent us there.

God gave me the dream.

Mom said, "Let's pray about it."

We prayed for months.

Then one Sunday, Sarah and I were looking at a nature show, while mom and Aunt Janice were cooking Sunday dinner.

I screamed and Sarah, who was lying on the floor next to me, was scared into silence.

Mom and Aunt Janice ran into the study.

All I could do was point.

They looked at the television.

They told me, "I guess that's where we will be vacationing.

Aaron, you do all the planning."

I was so scared.

Mom was the great planner. She would suggest things for me to do. Like rental property versus hotel.

Which community?

Whether there were live seminars or online seminars we could take.

I am really going to miss her.

She really has prepared me to continue to live.

She always said once she goes home, Jesus would be coming to take the brethren home, so I guess I don't have that much time left to be here.

Aaron hung his head.

Janice was looking at home from the director's window.

I met the native teenagers and found me a girl friend.

We had a great time.

I just knew God sent us there for more.

I went to mom, as she sat outside on the steps and Aunt Janice sat in a chair.

We could hear Sarah.

I said, "Mom, we didn't go to the mountains I saw in the dreams."  
Mom said, "Well, we already prayed about this trip. Do you know anything about those mountains?"

I told her no.

I met my friends the next day and we went so we could see the mountains and I asked them if they knew anything about the mountains.

They said no.

So, I knew mom, she would ask for a guide.

My friends took me to some men and my friends pointed to the mountains and the men shook their heads for no, but one of them hit me and motioned for me to follow him.

All of us followed him.

We walked about three miles to another area and a middle-aged man came out of his house and the man pointed towards the mountains.

The man was speaking and my friends said, "He said, he knows a path to get there. It takes a day to get there and a day to get back; but the people don't like outsiders."

Aaron blurted out, "Can he take us?"

The man said yes.

The man packed some stuff and followed them back to their neighborhood.

Aaron's three friends wanted to go, but his mom and aunt said no. They left Sarah with the people in the neighborhood.

Janice did not want to go.

So we left Sarah and Janice behind.

We packed our backpacks.

Mom said to pack some of the nutrition bars we brought, which were unopened.

We took some coloring books and some paint books and colors, along with some bibles.

I took some crosses and put all of them on.

Mom just looked at me.

Aunt Janice looked at me.

Sarah had begun to cry.

We had on sneakers and jeans and head coverings and I had insect spray.

When we walked outside, the man was asleep on our porch.

My three friends were outside with their backpacks.

Some of the natives were standing outside.

Mom went over to her friend and put her hands on her shoulders and looked back at the girl and her friend and her husband smiled.

So we left.

Mom told Aunt Janice if we did not come back in two days, for her and Sarah to leave and go back to Chicago.

Mom loaded my friends down with water and nutrition bars and jars of peanut butter and crackers.

We ate fruit on the way.

We went through the area where Sara was lost.

Mom showed her friends our markers, large nails with bright red material.

They understood.

Five miles out, mom put down several markers together.

She let the man lead and one of my friends walked with him to keep an eye out.

He was my girlfriend's brother and he promised their mom and dad that he would not let her be hurt.

Me, my girlfriend and our friend walked together.

They weren't friends until I came along and we all began to hang out together for the summer.

Mom walked in the back to look out and protect us.

I had my arm around my girlfriend's shoulder and we talked.

Two miles later, mom put down another set of bread crumbs.

We stopped and ate the food mom had brought and sipped on ale and used the bathroom.

We went another two miles and mom had just put some more markers down when all of a sudden, it started storming.

We sat next to the cliff and mom and I sat on each end and covered everyone with our rain coats.

She thought about everything, especially with Sarah and the other little kids.

The cliff was comfortable.

We rather enjoyed ourselves when several men surrounded us.

We did not see or hear them.

The so called guest jumped and was trying to get up, but was slipping.

We all were scared.

They had spears and sticks.

One of the men looked at my girlfriend and that did it.

I got up and took off one of the crosses and pointed it up to the sky and said, "My God."

Mom said, "Aaron, that's just stupid and disrespectful."

I turned and looked at her, who was still sitting down along with my girlfriend and our other friends, and I said, "You got any better idea?"

Then the youngest man with the men said, "Yeah Aaron that is stupid offering a cross, and pointing to the sky like we are pagans. We are Christians."

Aaron breathed a sigh of relief and patted his chest.

Another young man said, "Dad, mom told you not to come back drunk."

We all looked at the slipping man.

We asked the group of five men who they were and what they were doing out there.

They told us they lived in the mountain area and they always looked out for strangers coming around.

They took us to their village and the drunk man and his wife had an argument.



He went inside their hut and fell asleep.

We sat and talked with the villagers until the breaking of the day.

We put down our raincoats on top of the straw the villagers put down on the ground.

I asked about the next village another ten miles away from them.

They said they were not friendly.

The next morning, mom had the man to take my girlfriend and our friends back to the village.

I was on my way back when I heard mom call to her.

My girlfriend's brother decided he wanted to go and see.

So we prayed and went to the next village.

We talked to our two guides until we came to the village.

We saw symbols in the community and knew the people did not worship Jesus.

One of the guides reached to me for a cross.

Mom became sick, just by stepping on the ground in the village.

She fell on her knees.

Mom yelled, "I don't bow before your god, but before Jesus."

Mom began to pray in furious tongues.

We all fell upon our knees and called on Jesus.

Then mom stood up.

We stood up.

The people looked with astonishment.

Mom said, "You'll stay here."

And we stayed there.

Mom ran throughout the village and spoke in tongues and throwing holy water throughout the neighborhood.

The clouds formed and it began thundering.

She yelled running back to us and we were ready to run.

It then started lightning.

Mom said, "Who is God?"

I lifted up my cross and we all pointed to the sky and she yelled run.

We flew.

She was pouring out holy oil all over the path.

The villagers were looking but the lightning and thundering were so frightful we made it back to the friendly village before nightfall.

We were running so hard, mom said, "What is this area?"

Our two guides had to slow down and look back and it was a very beautiful and fruit tree area.

One of the guides said, "I think it's our village."

The other said, "Let them have it."

Aaron and his girlfriend's brother were so tired, they could not run any more.

Mom stooped over and was trying to catch her breath.

It was not storming at the next village.

It was sunny and bright.

The guides were hiding at a slope on the path we came.

Some men from the evil village followed us and threw a spear at mom, which they missed.

I yelled and told mom to run.

She didn't like anyone to threaten her.

The spear just missed her.

The man looked back at their village and saw the terrible storm and the next village was sunny and bright.

Then the guides noticed the difference.

We noticed the difference.

It was sunny and bright where we were.

Mom took out her pistol and shot.

She missed.

She was a great shot.

So I knew it was intentional.

Mom walked back and took the last bottle of holy oil and drew a line on the ground with the oil.

The guides (the two young men from the day before), asked mom what she was doing.

Mom said, "This is Jesus' property and He will not deny you what He died for."

The guides looked and said, "It's true. Look, no more storm."

Mom took the spear and greased it up with holy oil and threw it back on the evil village side.

The drunk man's son said, "What are you doing?"

Mom said, "Reclaiming Jesus' land for His people. When you are able to see the spear, then Jesus has gone over and cleared the land for you. Understand?"

She handed him a bible.

The other guide was bending down and called everyone over.

Aaron said, "What's that?"

The guides said fish.

The drunk man's son looked around and said, we have no nets.

Aaron pulled out his rain coat.

I looked at mom for her rain coat.

She said one is enough.

My girlfriend's brother said, "Look at this fruit."

We looked at mom.

She pulled off her rain coat and gave it to us.

The drunk man's son said, "What are we to do with this land?"

My girlfriend's brother said, "Enjoy it. Aaron what's the story of the land of milk and honey?"

Mom thought I was hanging out and not reaching out. She was surprised.

We got back to the village and my girlfriend had returned with Aunt Janice, Sarah and my girlfriend's parents

We told them of everything that had happened.

The good villagers said they saw the thundering and lightning.

We showed them all the fruit and fish we found there that are in abundance.

My girlfriend said, "We can have picnics there."

I smiled at her.

Her father asked mom for her pistol.

She gave it to him because we were set to leave in a few days.

What was to be three months, turned into six months and then a whole year.

We continued to go to the new area.

The neighborhoods all along the way would come together for a monthly prayer meeting on that property.

Then we saw the spear.

Mom greased it up and threw it further into the bad village.

They moved the prayer meeting to where the spear was.

I said to mom, was it those people property and is that where they were to live?

Mom said she didn't care if all of them lived in a box.

I said, "You do care because you shot at the man and did not hit him."

Then mom said, "I missed."

I was so shocked.

For that next year we grew with our love for the people.

Aunt Janice got the drunk man's son and my girlfriend in universities in Australia.

Mom paid for everything.

Sarah had to be home schooled so she would not miss a grade and I put in a request for me to start the university the next year.

We would throw crosses and bibles over to the next villages.

They would throw them back.

I told mom they were not receiving the gospel.

Mom said by the mere fact they were able to touch the bible and crosses, Jesus was working on them.

And she said let my heart not be fretful.

I truly love her.

Later no more bibles and crosses were thrown back from the other village property.

Sarah would pray and teach without a microphone.

We all smiled because that's why God gave her the loud mouth.

I looked back and saw some people from the village watching us.

We would go back every two years.

Mom would send for her friends and they would stay in America for a month.

We would go the next year and spend a month.

My girlfriend married the drunk man's son and have a beautiful life and three children.

Aaron looked to heaven and said, "Hey loud mouth, mom is on her way. You don't have to yell anymore. I'll see you later my love."

Sarah, looking at Aaron, smiled.

Aaron went inside and helped his Aunt Janice finish her business. He walked her to her car and kissed her goodnight.

He went home and unlocked the door and went into his mother's bedroom as she sat up in the bed and they talked for a long time.

Around twelve, ten minutes after midnight, she closed her eyes.

God told her she could not prolong the transition.

The woman was looking out the window and wanted to know from God and Jesus, what she has left undone.

She looked at the clock.

The clock had 9:09 p.m.

She said, "Father, I have some requests that I ask You to manifest even at this late hour. I know You can do above what I can ask."

God is looking at the woman.

The woman gets out of the bedroom window and takes her cushion and puts it on the floor.

She lies on her face.

She said, "Precious Father, my God and King, I'll be coming to you soon."

She giggles.

Over the years she had constantly prayed for an extension on her life which was not given.

God was looking at the woman as she ran to His throne room door.

The door was opened.

She walks in and bows before God's throne.

She lays prostrate before God's throne.

The whole throne room is watching her.



The scribes opened their books to began recording what she is about to say.

Aaron runs to God's throne room door.

God said, "No."

The angels who guard God's throne room said, "No," and placed their swords across the door.

Aaron knew that God's answer to his request to enter was "No," and he could not change God's mind, as in the past.

She must come home.

Aaron began to wail and ran from God's throne room.

Jesus' entire throne room heard Aaron.

The angels guarding the hallways heard Aaron.

Aaron was in pain.

He wanted his mother.

Jesus wanted her book.

He began to read her book.

Then all heard her scream.

All went to her rescue.

The prayer the woman prayed began in selfishness.

She said, "I want. I want. I want."

She laughed.

God looked at her.

He knew what she wanted was big.

She said, "Father, I love you. I thank You so much for causing me to love You and Jesus. My Rock and my Salvation. My very present help in a time of need.

I have had so many needs in my entire life, but You and Jesus have always provided more than I needed. You and Jesus have been so merciful and gracious. You have allowed me to grow. You have removed all the fear for Aaron and Sarah and Janice. Many things I do not understand nor know, but You worked all things for my good.

You kept Sarah and her two little friends safe for thirty two days in the jungle. You fed them. You covered them during the storms and rain. You protected them from the elements and snakes. And then, Great King, when You and Jesus taught them and strengthened them, then You directed us where to go to find them.

Sarah and her friend of over twenty years finally decided to marry, but You called her home a few months ago. I do not know why, but I will soon know.

You and Jesus gave me the world's money to live on and do Your work to help Your children, the brethren of Jesus.

I hope I was wise with every penny because it was Yours and Jesus' resources I used to establish the work of His Kingdom.

Father, I had to kill some people.

You made sure I did not have to be charged nor spend one night or day in jail.

Who's great but You my God and my King?"

Father, I know You had people to kill some of my enemies, our enemies. I ask You Lord God to touch each one of those people and allow them to hear the word of Salvation and let them accept Jesus the Christ, Your son.

I truly believe the attorney, the admiral sent me to, was one of those people, because he disappeared.

I do not believe he is dead nor the people You used to kill our enemies to keep us safe.

Like that night we went out searching for Sarah and her two friends, and that rival village began to blow poison darts at us in total darkness. And the people with us blew poison darts back at them."

The woman began to blow and imitate the groups spitting and She began to laugh.

She said, "God, You had to laugh at that a fight with poison darts?"

God sat and looked at the woman.

The whole throne room looked at her.

They looked at HER clock.

The lady was laughing.

God said, "Go ahead, continue."

Although she could not see God nor hear Him, her spirit continued.

She said, "Although two of the men with us were hit with the poison darts, they did not die, like Paul. But You used the situation and had Your children to pray for those men's healing. They were completely healed and the one received Jesus the Christ as his Savior and his whole family was saved.

I ask that his testimony go far and wide and that many will be saved and accept Jesus as their Savior and make it into You Father."

She giggled.

God knew she thought about the poison dart fight.

She continued, "I ask You King, to touch the admiral to allow him peace and grace. For that few days, he was a great friend and comfort to the children and to me. That someone else truly loved and cared for them beside Janice and me.

Father, You know where the admiral is. Can You give him a special touch and special reward for yielding to You to be a blessing in our lives? You knew we needed somebody."

She began to cry because it hurts her they were alone.

And she thought about the many people who were alone.

She said, "Father, You brought the admiral into our lives to be a bridge over the rocky path and he took on our burden with Joyce. Can You send rain, refreshing a pathway to others who need somebody? Those who need that moment of quietness and sweetness into their lives so they can continue on in Your sweetness - not the burden satan brought against them. Especially the children and teenagers. Father they need somebody."

She continued to cry.

God said, "Granted. Granted. Granted. Granted."

The whole throne room began to write.

She shook her head in great wonder.

She said, "Father, You delivered me from my hatred of Joyce. And it was a lot. I in my flesh never had anything to do with her after she dropped the case. I pretended to be okay with it by sending the children for a week once per year. But You knew and Jesus knew my heart was full of vile. You worked with me and removed my undercutting ways from me so I could release Joyce and free myself. Father who is great but You? You loved and protected me all my life. I ask You to forgive me for dating and having sex with that devil worshipper. I ask You to search me

and if I made any allegiance with the devil, please forgive me and break it into smithereens and never let that type of allegiance to ever take place with any of your children."

God said, "Granted."

Everyone wrote.

She continued, "My Great God and King, I thank You and Jesus so much for giving me Sarah and Aaron. You caused us to grow and develop into the image of our Savior Jesus daily, as we died to self.

You help me understand why You made Sarah with such a loud mouth. I'm not complaining because my baby is with You, and she was a mighty warrior on this earth for You. Father, You know Your rewards and You know what You can do to give Sarah a special reward. I know I sound like the mother of Zebedee's children, but Father You know the thing Sarah suffered and how she held onto You. By her holding onto it strengthen and encourage me and others to hold onto You Father.

Therefore, I ask You Great King and God to give Sarah a special reward."

Everyone looked at God.

God said, "Granted."

Everyone began to write.

The woman continued very slow and mournful, "Father, I didn't kill him God. I didn't kill him. He's on the earth to do so much evil. I failed oh God."

She sobs until her body is jerking off the floor.

She said, "I left an enemy on the earth that I should have killed. Forgive me oh God."

Can You please send someone greater in You and Your power and Your might that can kill him? Maybe Aaron. I don't know.

You know all things Father. You know why I did not kill him.

Aaron has a softer heart, so he might not be the one. If Aaron is not the one or if You have chosen for that evil to live, I ask You to diminish to naught and keep Your children safe."

God said, "Granted."

God said, "Bring me the book of evil."

Everyone wrote.

She continued, "Father, they killed my chocolate cupcake intercessor today. I asked for all that had anything to do with his murder be judged by You and condemned to death and exposed all of them before they die."

God said granted

Everyone wrote.

She continued, "You Father knew I needed to see white people without hate and racism, so You sent such a sweetness into my life by my chocolate cupcake intercessor."

She began to cry uncontrollably.

God looked at her time.

He knew she wanted something.

God sent an angel to refresh her heart.

The woman began to dry up her crying.

She began to sniffle and continued.

She said, "Father, I thank You that You thought enough about me that You decided to make us friends and removed my hatred and racism with his pure sweetness. I do not know why You made him retarded. But even in his retardation You proved Your power mightily in his earthen vessel. He was such a comfort and joy, even though he was retarded. You used it to show us how purity of heart looks. Can you please Father grant him something special some type of special reward?"

God sat for a moment and thought.

God said, "Granted."

The throne room wrote.

The woman was sniffing and quiet.

God looked at her time.

He saw Aaron leaving the funeral home with Janice.



He called Gabriel.

Gabriel stood by His side.

So now, the whole throne room was anticipating something big from the woman.

God looked at her.

Aaron was entering the expressway.

The woman said very quietly and very humbly, "Father, help my people. The devil spirit of slavery and its mind control and mind binding have nearly destroyed me and the young children and my young people. Can you break the devil's bondage and elevate the minds and the thoughts of my people to seek You. And everything that was stolen for all these centuries that You and Jesus gave, give back and make new? Allow me to fight and destroy them tonight."

They had not heard that exact prayer before.

God said, "Granted."

Everyone looked at God and wrote His answer.

She continued, "My beloved sister, Janice, has been tormented over twenty five years with a devil spirit of lesbianism. Father, I know You want her free.

I ask You to allow me to do my job and be used by You to set her free. That devil has held her in bondage all of these years which

has stunted her growth in Jesus and kept her from growing into His image so she could be a sister in Christ with great power to be used by You Father. Allow this Father before Jesus comes back.

I want to do my job and stand in the hedge of the gap for her for her to be permanently delivered and set free."

God said, "Granted."

The woman continued, "Father, my Great God and King, I saw a baby where the doctor said it was born with cancer. The baby lived with cancer all nine months of its life. The baby was sick and in great pain all nine months of its life. The baby did not know wellness, but pain, misery and suffering and it tried to live. Father, the baby was born dying - that's not You.

Everyone has the right to live and accept Jesus Christ as Savior. In the midst of death, the baby tried to do what You created for it to do which was live. The mother is tired and ridicule. She has no help. Her family has turned their backs on her and the baby because the burden is too great for them.

"Father, Great God and my King, I ask You to heal the child and make all molecules new, because Jesus said, 'Behold, I make all things new.' I ask You Great God and my King to destroy this attack against babies forever. I ask that You not let another baby be born with death."

God said, "Granted."

God called Michael.

Michael came forth and stood by God.

The woman continued her prayer.

Aaron was exiting the expressway.

She said, "Father, my Great God and King, witchcraft has invaded and mostly taken over Your churches and is strangling the Life of Jesus out of each one of Your children. I pray for that great evil to be destroyed and the mind binding and mind control it welds over Your children be stopped for ever more."

God said, "Bring me the End Times Book."

An entity appeared and handed God a very large brownish burgundy leather book.

God took the book and sat and began to read.

He said, "Bring me the Book of the Church."

An entity appeared before God and handed him a very large light gold book with gold specks and pages trimmed in gold.

The book had "JESUS" penned in blood.

The woman snored.

She had fallen asleep.

God looked at her.

Everyone in the throne room looked at her.

The Father stood and walked over to one of the windows and looked out.

He heard the woman snoring.

He walked back and sat on His throne.

God said, "A hard thing. Granted."

Everyone began to write.

The woman was still asleep.

God blew His breath and revived her.

The woman woke and realized she was asleep and said, "Oh God my final hours on earth and I fall asleep before You. Please forgive me."

God said, "Forgiven."

Aaron was parking the car.

The woman continued, "Father, You in Your great wisdom and love for man sent me to the vast South Pacific to reach Your children to share Your great revelation of Your word to cause them to grow; to become more like our Savior Jesus each day.

Many, I did not reach; Sarah did not reach and some of our friends did not reach. But I pray for those that You will send Your word that they will hear and receive and accept Jesus Christ as Savior and King.

You Father can speak to them in dreams and visions and with signs and wonders to show them Jesus is the only Savior.

I pray for all my friends and familiars.

I pray Great God and King that You grow them in Jesus and save them from the evil of this world. That at the end of time when Jesus appears in the sky, their names are written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

I dedicate Aaron, Janice, all my friends and familiars in the great South Pacific to You Father because I know You are fully capable of keeping, of growing and using Your people to exalt Your name and the name of Jesus in this earth.

I pray everything I did not do, did not do well, or left unfinished, be completed this night before I come home. Because my whole heart is to well please my Father and His Christ."

Everyone looked at the woman.

Aaron was unlocking the door.

God said, "Gabriel, tell her she has been given time to fight for what she has asked. She will fight to the death. Tell her it has been granted."

Gabriel walks over to the woman and stoops down and tells her, "God has granted your requests. But you have to fight to the death and the destruction of each evil spirit."

God said, "Michael, go and bring Leviathan and a third of his hoards; bring slavery and his devils of gangs, drugs and

suppression, bring the cancer devils and the child abuse devils and the principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness's and spiritual wickedness in high places to the edge of the realm. Do not let them see you nor sense you. Bring them to their end. This is a good day."

God looked at the woman and said, "She wanted to give them a fighting chance and we will help her. She has much more in her that she did not use on the earth in her life. She wants to use up all that I put in her before she comes home."

God said, "Bring the white horse."

Jesus was looking out from the realm and said, "How did all of these devils get here?"

Jesus said, "Destroy them all."

Then the woman got up and began to walk away.

Aaron unlocks the door and walks into the house.

The woman said, "What am I doing? I'm going to die. I want to well please my Father."

She back flips off the realm and engage all her enemies and is victorious in Christ Jesus.