

DEFENSE AGAINST THE DARK ONES

Hello Believers AND UnBelievers, whomever stumbles across this...I'm ringing the spiritual war bell because the Lord God in Heaven has been sounding the alarm. It's time to get your armor on, way past time.

WAKE UP

Written from my Soul
For other Souls
Me: The Small Shepherd

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Forward:

I didn't ask for this, honestly if it was up to my old self, I'd still be sitting on my back porch drinking my fake cup of joy in a swanky glass, lying to myself that I wasn't miserable. But thanks to Jesus Christ, the Son of the Living God. He made a way where there wasn't any and saved me from the demonic obsession. Then he took me on a wild journey of miracles I can't unsee, behavior changes I'd never pull off on my own and a completely changed heart. I've been stripped of everything wiped on me by this broken world and given the outlook I used to have when I was very young. Hope, Love, Joy, Peace, Gratefulness, Gentleness, Mercy, Grace and Salvation, Hallelujah. Then He gave me quite the education, I'm still learning on a daily basis. The truth has been revealed, the veil is lifted and a light is being shown on things we've called myth, legend and fairy tales we tell our kids to keep them from lying or cheating on a test. I can't unsee what I've learned and I have to share it. This is what I've learned so far.

Dedication: I dedicate this to my Father In Heaven Yahweh, His Holy Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua, My Saviour and Best Friend, with the guidance and wisdom of His Holy Spirit, Ruach Hakodesh, that opened my eyes and unblinded me in miraculous and unexplainable ways, so quiet and deep that I can't unsee it. To You be the glory and honor forever and ever. Amen

Dearest Husband: I love you, I've always loved you. God made me for you and you for me. Wherever God leads us, I hope it's together.

To All My Kids: Bio's and Bonus's...I love you all. Whatever you face in the future, remember your Ma's Lord and Savior Jesus Christ will always answer when you call...ALWAYS

I will never stop praying for you.

About Me: It's not about me, I must decrease and HE (Jesus) must increase.

Is your soul unsettled by evil, have you felt the shift? Know there's something more behind the veil? Need some confirmation from someone else who has felt the same things and the real skills to overcome what you're facing that's not taught in the church? Need more info on how to watch, fight and pray? Realize there's an enemy and a battle that nobody's talking about? Feel that a make-believe wizard kid got more info in his make-believe wizard school about how to fight darkness than you're getting in the church that believes there's an evil entity that's fighting us every single day? Open this for my personal experiences, scripture, encouragements and how to navigate this battle you don't see with your eyes, you feel it...you don't hear it but then again you absolutely do...all of which you cannot explain to people who don't want to understand. Even worse, you receive scorn from those you love, eye rolls and threats of cut offs just because you believe a truth that an evil is actively trying to keep you silent about it's existence...even if they use your own family to try and thwart the message...Those things you do see, the whole world thinks is totally normal and reasonable stuff but your soul screams something wicked this way comes...

It's lonely, sure, but it is worth every minute spent in this count it ALL JOY BATTLE!

Join Me, **Join JESUS** and HIS ARMY against the Dark Ones...

Truth is waiting to be revealed.

Chapter 1
The Beginning
Our First Self...

Do you remember when you were young, very young? You laughed freely, you danced with abandon, no care for how you looked or if people were watching. That my people **IS YOUR CORRECT STATE**. I know, sounds weird but it's true.

Everything you've become since, comprise a series of events over years to make who you've become, the problem with that is this, you've been manipulated, pushed, controlled, lied to and trauma'd until...now you're the you that's staring in the mirror, unhappy, unfulfilled, drained of joy, like you've been scraped across concrete and don't know why. Full of scars, fears, anxieties and "disorders". Believe me, I understand and in writing this for you, I'm writing this for the me that had no clue of the actual truth. The biggest lie ever told was that the Devil Didn't Exist. There, I said it out loud, to You. You're going to now think, this person has some problems that probably need a diagnosis or something. Nope, fully functioning, mildly successful, blue collar, hardworking, recovering alcoholic here...and I've seen the dark side.

Looking back after the fact, doesn't really help my younger self, but it could help you, now and in the future. I grew up in the church, I've got church trauma from people who didn't follow My Jesus, a Dad that definitely wasn't the example of our Heavenly Father, a Mom too broken herself to protect me and I ran, as far as I could get from everything. To be clear my protection should've been there because my Dad spoke the name of Jesus but once a person decides to harden their heart, do horrible things to their family, well the real evil slides in, the demonic thrives in a home that doesn't focus on, talk to, worship and praise Jesus.

When you do those things, show mercy and love in your home and Love Your God with all your heart, You Are Protected. When you don't, you open your home wide to real evil. There's a spiritual plane that is affected when you do good or evil. Evil brings more Evil and so things progress. I remember what I used to think were nightmares but now I know, I was being tortured by demonic spirits literally invited in by my Dad's brokenness. I can see now the whole Dad, a broken spirit with no idea how to Love because he'd also gone through his own demonic oppression telling him he was unlovable and alone, he listened to the whispers and told us Jesus said it was ok to be unmerciful because we were bad kids. We weren't bad kids, we were just kids. The nightmares were horrific, there was a thick feeling of darkness in our house, you could taste the fear, we were innocent kids and could feel his demonic oppression, a feeling we couldn't understand or even put into words...we stayed outside as much as we could, only going inside when we needed to. I thought it was fear of my Dad and now I know it was deeper and darker than that, there was a presence in the house and it was attached to Dad. It was like Russian roulette with five kids, so easy to find something to torture us about, to instill fear...an emotion the demonic feeds off. Anxiety, same thing, they must have had a buffet at our house, every day. It makes me shudder now, as God has revealed to me what was really going on in our house. The nightmares were horrific, like horror movies I had to endure. I sucked my thumb. I was a mess of nerves. Part of the abuse was sexual, though I have no memories, the stories that came out of my house made me understand why from an early age I became hyper sexual

(demonic oppression), not understanding that Dad's opening door had let in several of these demonic entities and I was being twisted spiritually. I also started showing signs of addiction. Anything I did that gave me some kind of release from the constant feeling of pressure, darkness, oppression, fear, anxiety...I'd do that to excess. I read books, months at a time, went through the school library, snuck out of church and read the church library, sports...all of them, masturbation...daily. Anything to give me some sort of happiness because I was drowning in negative demonic energy. Also, everything I did lean into, the demons were there to tell me to do these things, you'll feel better. In the meantime, if I had any downtime, I'd run negative hamster wheels in my head to exhaustion (I call those the demonic whispers because THEY ARE!) I didn't want to obsess about that test I took, or that girl that was mean to me or that moment I didn't know what to say, or that stutter that came out or that fall that was caused by bullying but now I know, IT WAS Literally Demons, screaming those things in my head to yet again torture me, get THEIR FIX off me and I leaned in. I'd stare in the mirror for hours picking myself apart, wildly, NOW I know also the whispers that I Allowed, didn't know how to stop or defend myself from, until now. Now I DO and I want to teach everyone too. This isn't new stuff people, it's in the Bible, God gave us tools, stories, examples of how to overcome with His help. We do not have to suffer through this stuff anymore. The Church has been watered down, corrupted, changed. Spiritual warfare is a catch phrase, a T-shirt, a well curated sermon. A song we sing with no real conviction or understanding. I lived the Church, I went to Church school and graduated top of my class. Not Once was I shown practical knowledge on how to fight, stand up and claim the victory in the name of Jesus. I was to behave,

believe and do what I was told to do. That's not the information I should've received from people who stated they knew the truth of this world. The Church is ASLEEP. Unbelievers fall every day, we're all perishing from lack of knowledge. Spoon feeding a chapter of the Bible in a sermon, singing a praise and worship song and clapping each other on the back like, great job everybody, God say's we're all good...while your homes are burning, your children are getting lost by the age of 10 and you wonder why there are so many broken and dysfunctional homes. Yeah, it's Satan himself and he's laughing, him and all his Bro's are so happy we're weak and sick and self-righteous. I'm giving practical day to day knowledge on how to move through life, protected, saved and locked in to Jesus, He's your only salvation. Believe me, living the way I am now, yeah, it's a victory daily instead. Best peace I've ever experienced, joy of a toddler, smile wider, enjoy my present moments and the peace I get while the storms of life are raging around me? PRICELESS. (Is it perfect? No but do I have the ability NOW to get out of the storm, change my focus and lean into JESUS? YESSS) Let me tell you how God revealed this stuff to me. In a series of stories, real life experiences and those lessons I learned.

Chapter 2

The First Lesson

“For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the **Rulers of the Darkness** of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.”

Ephesians Chapter 6 Verse 12

When I walked into A.A. the first person I met was my sponsor, wreaking of joy and freedom, she hugged me. I was a dried up, piece of sponge on my grannie's sink, bereft of joy, wreaking of shame and Canadian whiskey. My soul thirsted for what she had. I decided if I was ever going to live a wonderful life, I'd do whatever she said, I wanted what she had. She told me to give up, surrender to the idea that I was controlling my life, obviously what I was doing before hadn't worked and I needed to admit I needed help. She then told me I'd have to get that help from a power greater than myself, I'd have to give everything to a God of my understanding. Weeellll, crap, how could I when I hated everything the Church was, God hadn't saved me, HE WASN'T THERE TO RESCUE ME WHEN I NEEDED IT MOST. Because my Dad had used His name and scripture as a weapon an excuse to torture and abuse his family, I held a huge grudge. I didn't want to open a Bible, go to Church, even learn about Him at all. How could I imagine something loving, kind, caring for my every need? How could I? I couldn't pray with any faith at all, just thinking about the topic made my blood boil. But...I was desperate, she was so joyful, her energy soothed me, her ideas and outlooks on life were gentle and kind.

I wanted to be like her, have what she had and because I'd ran my own life up till then...horribly, I tried to find a way to get there. I went the back way around. I decided that if there was a God, I could prove it by researching what was truly evil. We all grow up with these **Stories of the Devil**, whatever religion or lack of it, we've all been exposed to the idea that there is an evil entity out there, it's in our culture, language, movies, TV but as a joke, myth, fiction, not necessarily real. Something to laugh at uneasily and just move on with our busy lives like we hadn't just had our soul shudder at the idea. I dove deep, you should to. The universe has been scientifically proven to have positive and negative everything, there's a natural law that's been proven, everything...positive or negative...So I hit the dark side. I looked up exorcists first, books by Father Gabriel Amorth, Padre Pio, Ed and Lorraine Warren, current working exorcists that are vocal in what they've seen, Youtube and Amazon are a great place to start. The Conjuring movie series, Ralph Sarchie's experiences, book and movie, Deliver us from Evil. Interviews, documentaries, even experienced ghost hunters, I looked at it all. I urge you to do this, total eye opener, couldn't unsee what I was seeing, couldn't unread, couldn't laugh it off, couldn't. I found an interview with Lorraine Warren that shook me. She was doing a red carpet event for one of the Conjuring movies and a too happy journalist laughingly asked her (paraphrasing this), "Lorraine, if I was to meet up with a ghost in my house, what should I do?" His tone was light, he didn't understand at all and Lorraine's face turned ferocious, she grabbed him by the arm with what looked like a death grip, her eye's a thousand miles away, like a soldier still in shell shock...

“I’d call out to the First documented successful exorcist Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, because I haven’t seen any ghosts but I’ve seen a lot of Demons!” (Quoted from memory as I’ve looked for this interview but weirdly can’t find it anywhere.) The man looked uncomfortable and the clip ended abruptly. I was shook, weirded out and continued my research. Over this time, I was starting to get it, there was evil out there, REAL EVIL and it wasn’t a fairy tale to keep kids in line. One day I was watching a ghost hunter in an old theater going over his EVP stuff he’d gotten and something blipped, he put it through some software and the words came out clearly...”He IS Coming and this will all be over.” The guy looked confused, no understanding flashing across his face. He didn’t know at all what that meant, but I DID, it hit me like a ton of bricks. If you’re a church kid you know the return of Jesus Christ has been prophesied for EVER. That we’re supposed to be looking for HIM, waiting, expecting this to happen. But in the church, it’s been repeated so much and it has been so long since Jesus walked the earth that it’s become like the boy who cried wolf too many times and when the wolf came, no one was ready or believed it, great slaughter ensues. This is the state of the Church right now and yeah, nobody’s ready. The voice was mournful, scared...unsettling. My soul KNEW and I asked myself, why was this spirit, or was it a demon...why was it saying this? It was scared, if an entity is scared of His return, what did that tell me? God IS REAL, JESUS IS REAL, DEMONS ARE REAL, EVIL IS REAL...AND IT’S SCARED. He is Coming and THIS will all be over. To say I hit faith going a 100 is putting it mildly. If Jesus was coming soon, for real, I didn’t know Him, He didn’t know me and I was totally screwed. I opened my Bible for the first time in 35 years.

The praying I'd been doing as a practice, the program told me to do, in order to hand over all my big bad emotions, worries and fears in order to Not be pressurized into a drink, well it became real to me. I'd been told by the program, in order to stay sober, even if I didn't believe in this wonderful caring God, I'd have to unload on him anyways as if He were a high priced therapist that I was getting my money's worth out of. Now, He Became Real to me and I believed. Funny how it took me researching His enemies to believe He existed. But that's how I got to here, opening my Bible, a Bible I'd carried since the age of 16, given to me by my parents, I hated that Bible because it represented everything my Dad had been and hadn't been. YET I'd carried it, from house to house, state to state for those 35 years. Have no idea why I never threw it away, lost it, left it behind...it just kept coming with me and when I needed it most, it was here. I totally blame God for that. From front to back I read it, took me 3 months because of work schedule, life, etc. And when I'd finished, I realized, I'd never known God. The Church does NOT give you everything, it's poured through the lens of the Pastor, the denomination, filtered, spoon fed, washed of real meat, real info. Sermons are for edification, to make us feel good, keep giving, keeping butts in a pew in order to support whatever the Church decides, numbers go down, the Church collapses and nobody wants that, right? Don't make people feel uncomfortable or the Pastor won't get paid. That's the state of the Church right now and how it was when I was growing up. That Bible changed me, completely. There was the me before reading it and the me after and they are two completely different people. It's like I'd been blind to the spiritual aspect of our reality. Until I read it, I just didn't know. I HIGHLY URGE YOU, read the whole Bible because it did something extremely supernatural to me. I began to see the

spiritual effect of everything. Not in the, Oh I just saw a demon, not in the, things are levitating around me or dark shadows in corners type situation (check out ghost encounters that are demons, check out tic tock vids that say ghost but are totally demons, check out creepy videos on channels that specialize in those...these are totally demons), but the everyday situations that occur that I now had such a deep knowing that are spiritually based. This knowledge wasn't all at once either. I'll give you the rundown of what occurred to me. The first event, (before I even read the Bible, having no faith at all at the time, just this practice of unloading so I didn't drink again)...we're told in A.A. we have to make a list of people we had harmed and be willing to make amends to them, apologies, pay back, whatever was needed, even if they didn't receive me kindly, no matter their reaction, I was just to do it. So, I made the list. It wasn't short, I got sober at 48, that's a lot of time to hurt people. On that list I had my family, because yeah, being drunk causes harm that unless you acknowledge it, apologize and show someone you are changing, this harm can continue the evil in them, it's a ripple effect and I had created a wave pool with my actions. I went through the list and quite a few of them I was able to do because I still thankfully had them in my life but there were 2 on that list I had no idea where they were. My ex-boyfriend I hadn't seen in 25 years and my second ex-husband I hadn't seen in 20 years. As I stood in my shower the morning after I made my list and talked to the God I didn't believe in (my shower was my prayer room, the only place I could chat where I wouldn't be interrupted by life, that morning shower really saved me and still does, unconventional, yep but My God isn't just in church). I told God, this is impossible, I'll never find them, there's no way I'll ever be able to do this amends, I just can't believe this is a possibility. Pretty sure I'd

never complete the list in my lifetime but I was willing as the Big Book said I had to be and I moved on with my life, making amends to those I could. Around 2 weeks later I decide on a whim to get Thai food, hadn't been to that restaurant in months, walked in to order and I hear my name called. I look around and there's this guy waving at me, I didn't recognize him. He walks over and introduces himself, Lo and Behold, it's my ex-husband's very best friend, I didn't recognize him because he'd dropped a lot of weight but he recognized me. It gave me a weird feeling of, what is going on around here? I told him I'd gotten sober and asked him where my ex was and if he could contact him to see if it was ok to send my amends letter. I was able to send that letter and apologize to the friend as well, because, alcoholics affect Everyone and God showed me his name should've been there too. Answered prayer #1, he as well stated he just decided to stop there for takeout, I felt very odd about the series of coincidences that led to that but hey this is just a coincidence and I moved on. Answered prayer #2, few months later I receive a message on facebook from my ex-boyfriend, telling me he's sorry for all the things he'd done. Being shocked, I sat on that message for 2 more months, yeah, I just didn't know what to say to him and honestly wanted nothing to do with him but moving along in my sobriety I kinda had to respond and apologize as well. I did that, but stated firmly I was married and had the kind of man that held onto me for better or worse. He never responded back but that's ok, because that is how it should be. Each time I apologized to anyone I'd hurt, I felt released of some kind of chain, my load had lifted, I smiled more, laughed freely. God showed me he listened, provided the impossible and gave me the knowledge that the hurt we give also creates a chain on us, you can't just do bad things to people, justify yourself and move on like nothing affected you. It does affect

you, it chains you, you're heavy, weighed down, spiritually bound by every angry incident, every time you lied to get your way, every time you lashed out to prove your point or win the battle, you Are chained. Freedom is through apology, acknowledging your part in the situation and forgiving others for their stuff too. So now I'm intrigued, not that I can throw a list of things at God and expect it all to be given but that the impossible became possible because I asked and waited, I didn't even try to find them, I didn't know where to start. I'd just given it to Him as my sponsor told me to and I stopped worrying about it, which shutdown the whispers of...this is impossible. I didn't believe when I did it, but the program told me I HAD to let it go once I'd verbalized the issue. So I leaned into that, hard. And that my people was my first lesson in Defense, I had to give everything to God, everything. It's not just about prayers answered, it's about the thoughts you think are Yours. Big reveal, the first thought is yours, this is impossible, I'm angry at that person, this situation sucks. But the next thoughts aren't yours, they're demonic whispers leaning into what you're already proclaiming, feeding you even more thoughts like that so you're always in fear, always in a state of impossible, always weak in every situation, the original proclamation that is a totally human response HAS to be countered with the following, PRAYER, discuss with God the feeling you're having, then proclaim the victory in the name of Jesus, proclaim the healing, declare the breakthrough, praise Jesus for the making possible things you cannot control or fix yourself, then WAIT FOR IT. Remember you control nothing, all is controlled by God and HE LOVES YOU better than you love, deeper than you love and with more wisdom for every situation than you can ever understand. Also, let's clarify something, this is not a demands list, this is not going to happen on your timeline, the

way you even think it should go, you have to trust, wait and pray. Not that you need to pester God, but because these feelings (demonic whispers) come up and you need to fight the whispers, talk about it with God and watch your brain calm down about the subject, your body relax over the issue. Stop thinking all things should be worked out Your way and if it doesn't you lose faith, hold grudges and get angry. NO, I say again NO, when you trust in YahWeh, you have to trust all the way, however it works out. Whenever it works out. Believe me when I tell you, it does work out, always. This is your first line of defense, the power of our God and Jesus our Saviour is beyond our understanding. Like a Dad saying, because I said so, you'll have to be at peace with that and then you have to start thanking Him for the outcome you haven't seen yet. The name of Jesus has power, Yeshua, Prince of Peace, Lord and Saviour, Son of the Living God. The whispers have to run, they have to stop. Throw on some praise and worship music and get celebrating the victory. That's your first lesson. It was my first lesson and with it I learned patience I'd never had, contentment in a storm knowing it was going to be ok, forgiveness for so many offences that should have dropped me off a cliff of anger and resentment that should've lasted years and put me right back in the bar. Knowing that all of us are dealing with these demons, the Whispers, the DEMONIC magnification of what my soul was already leaning towards, if I leaned towards negative thoughts, negative actions, I added to negative situations (DEMONS LOVE THIS!) instead of moving smoothly like water through crisis and bad experiences we all have on the daily. I refuse, I'm in rebellion, I'm mad that I was toyed with for so long when I had these tools God gave us to fight, leaning towards positive, well then GOD magnifies that positivity. Have a negative emotion, feeling, thought, experience, PRAY it all out and celebrate the

victory. I dance now, I sing my praises to God, I whoohoo the victory I can't see yet. I AM AT PEACE. Sometimes I'm in prayer all day, nope, not on my knees before God, even though I do throw myself down occasionally if the attack is getting bad, but I do laundry talking to Him, dishes, talking to Him, take a walk and talk to Him, in my truck, talking like a crazy lady and watching the driver next to me wonder what the heck is going on. I've lived in the home that only prayed at meals and church, it's a dumpster fire. Whenever you NEED, Jesus is THERE, call out to HIM. First lesson in the books, next one is something no one really sees, or maybe they don't want to see.

"Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

Acts Chapter 4 Verse 12

THANK YOU JESUS

Chapter 3

The Second Lesson

Sticks and stones will break my bones but words can never hurt me...LIES.

Words are Powerful Stuff, more powerful than anyone wants to admit but the Bible said this...

"Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof".

Proverbs Chapter 18 Verse 21

Proverbs, a book in the Bible written by King Solomon, a guy chosen by God to rule his people, chosen when he was a kid. Chosen because his heart was right, his spirit was correctable, chosen because when God said directly to him, you're going to be King, I can give you anything, what do you want? Solomon asked for wisdom to rule the people because he didn't think he had enough to judge the people and keep them safe in a dangerous world. God was happy with that answer, he didn't ask for power, he didn't ask for riches, he asked for wisdom to rule right. God gave him those things as well, along with the legend of being the wisest King to ever rule in history. King Solomon wrote that verse above, having direct contact with our Creator, having talked with Him, which totally blows my mind. With that wisdom came the understanding of what words actually are. Question, **Why Do You Think They Call It Spelling?** Because it actually is, every word affects the physical world, it affects you, your life, your body, your trajectory, the people around you, their bodies, their trajectory. It's very powerful stuff, yet we toss curses like a joke, curses like it's nothing, curses in our entertainment, music, all over our mornings, our Mondays, curses. I was a curser, I ended up in the Army, a truly fine place to learn how to curse with eloquence, I was proud of my cursing, I was

witty with it, I laughed about it, I taught my kids how to do it, we laughed about it. Then God opened my eyes about words. It started once again in A.A. we were told in the Big Book to refrain from cursing, I'd watch the oldtimer's in the meetings correct us newbies about it, I'd almost get offended but hey, they were trying to be a positive in our lives, I let it go, like the book said, then I'd notice the physical reactions they'd have when someone threw in a curse word while speaking, a shiver, a cringe. Thought wow, weird but whatever. THEN I came across a study and a book *The True Power of Water: Healing and Discovering Ourselves* a book by Masaru Emoto. I watched his and other's videos on Youtube, I read the book. I was floored. I'll give you the study summarized but I highly recommend watching the vids, this has been proven over and over to be true, even though "Scientists" call it not science (just so you know, Demons do Not want you knowing or understanding this at all), my eyes can't unsee it. My brain couldn't stop the understanding I was given. It's in my soul now, and I don't curse. Masaru took water, put them in glass jars, labeled them either positive words or negative words, for example, I love you, You make me sick, Thank you, You fool...there were many more but for my purposes, this should do it. These words were also spoken at the water and the water was then flash frozen and slices were cut and put under a microscope that could see the water molecule itself. What was revealed was mind boggling. The positive words became like snowflakes, delicate, beautiful, intricate amazing designs came out. The negative words looked like a bomb had gone off inside the molecule, they were exploded, squished, destroyed, didn't even look like themselves anymore, totally destroyed. Then I found out this experiment had been done on rice, same thing, rice in a jar, specific words, positive or negative were stuck on the jar and spoken at it and it was put

away. The rice with the negative words ROTTED, the rice with the positive words didn't. There is way more to both these experiments and you should ABSOLUTELY look this up, see the vids, read the books. I'd include the images but it's copyrighted and I don't have that kind of lawyer money. It changed the way I looked at the scripture from Solomon, at myself and what I'd been doing, at my life and how it'd gone, at my body and how I felt, at the people around me and how I spoke to them myself. I hadn't ever even thought about it, my words literally created life or death. I had been proud of bringing death to my own body. To other people's bodies, to the world around me. God spoke the universe and our world into existence with His words. The Bible gives us the info... Those who seek my life lay their snares; those who seek my hurt speak of ruin and meditate treachery all day long.

Psalm Chapter 38 Verse 12

There is one whose rash words are like sword thrusts, but the tongue of the wise brings healing.

Proverbs Chapter 42 Verse 18

A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

Luke Chapter 6 Verse 45

There are more verses like this but you get the point. Blessings or curses, which do you want in your life for you, your family, your friends, your planet. I had a lot to think about once I was shown this fact. God revealed to me that our world is so interconnected, WE AFFECT EVERYTHING. The earth is groaning with our words right now. If you don't understand that our bodies are made up of 70% water and how much they are affected by words, then hear this story from personal experience. My Dad had a habit of cursing his

kids, I received a curse from him that stayed with me for my entire life. "You're going to be a whore and a druggie." Not for nothing but at the time, I was a 16 year old virgin, with a 3.9 GPA and a bright mind. Did this come true, you betcha. Those words stuck to me like glue, my life choices reflected this, I ended up with 2 exhusbands, an addiction or two and extreme low self-esteem. Do I blame my Dad entirely, nope but to declare that over your children is to change what they could've become, in the physical, their reality will be changed by your every word. Speak life into your family, speak life into yourself, speak life into the world. Do Not listen to music that glorifies anything negative, do not watch movies that glorify anything negative, do not hang out with people who have a constant negative vent, vibe, outlook. Anything in your area that has breath that speaks evil continually, negativity continually, gossip, judgement for tearing down and not kindness to lift up. All these things the DEMONS want, they want you dead, they want you to kill yourself and others with these words of absolute power. They want you blind to the actual physical outcome, they make it seem like it's no big deal. YES IT IS. When I said the earth is groaning, if you've ever watched a nature special on how interconnected our forests are, our ecosystems are, all have water in them, we walk on this earth cursing our very existence, our very planet we depend on. Guess what, we're wrecking the planet faster with our words than with waste, our water is affected by our words. Our existence is affected by our words. Volcanoes and floods, extreme weather and drought, earthquakes and tsunami's. God really spelled it out to me. Speak only blessings, for everyone's sake. Can't stress that enough, can't repeat it enough. Blessings, NOT CURSES. You are opening yourself to the demonic when you speak the **Language of the Demons**, hate, anger, resentment, pride, judgment without

love, wishing murder and death, in agreement with them to destroy ourselves. It's what the demons do to us and you are absolutely in bed with your enemy when you're doing that stuff. It doesn't make you cool, that's the lie, it doesn't make you tough, it makes you die inside, it makes your family die. It's death. That's the real real. How to fight a curse. It's simple. First look at why that person is cursing you, did you do something to start the ball rolling, look at the root, where did this start with them, if you did even one thing to get that curse coming your way, apologize, as fast as possible, if they refuse or reject that apology then you've done what God wanted and he'll handle them accordingly. Call out to God about it, ask Jesus to heal you of this hurt, remove any anger and make your heart soft. We are all broken souls and all have no knowledge of the actual effects of cursing people. Have mercy with their brokenness. Forgive, they don't know what they're doing. Ask God to Bless them. Both of these things you're going to have to do over and over, because the whispers will come, they'll point out the curse, they'll try to magnify the issue, THEY WANT YOU TO CURSE BACK. Don't, be in rebellion, do not curse back, do not gossip, do not spread it. This is between you and them and the Father in heaven. If you can't forgive them, ask God for His forgiveness for them, ask God for HIS love for them. Because of the demonic you will have this battle over and over in your soul.

Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times? Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

Matthew Chapter 18 Verses 21 & 22

Stay strong, God stated very clearly, forgive everyone so he can forgive you, hold no resentment, no hate, no anger. Does this mean you have to stay in their area? Every case is

different. But I will say this, God has shown me through several people, the people that you are to stay around, that you are to shine a light to, of love, or true forgiveness so that they can see what that looks like, God will keep them in your life. Kinda like having your own personal faith gym where you get to exercise the practice of forgiveness and love to the unlovable. My Dad is one of those, I have a relationship with him today, I have God's forgiveness for him and God showed me his whole self, not just the bad but the things that created that and also the good I couldn't remember and I have mercy. He's 90 years old now and every time I see him, I give him God's love. I no longer fear him, I no longer hate him, I'm just sad for him and I give the love to him that he should've given to me. On the other hand, I had a friend I loved deeply, felt like we were sisters, close as close could be, but she was a curser, she was pretty anti Jesus, she had a negativity that just spewed out on the daily, though I loved her, I'd progressed with Jesus so much that I was joyful all the time...like oil and water, even though I loved her, even though I would never dump her as a friend. I asked God, what do I do with someone so negative. I felt like I was there to help her find Him. That didn't happen though. We are not friends today because she was never going to be changed by my presence, in fact she was affecting me, she was wiping on me and God released me from her, I didn't have to lift a finger, she fitted herself outta my life. She came back once and we started again, but once again my joy and faith were kryptonite to her and she fitted herself out again. The first time I grieved like she'd died but God showed me I'd become dependent on her in replacement of Him, the second time she came back, he showed me, her demons couldn't stand me speaking the name of Jesus as many times as I had in her presence and she fitted herself out again (with a very weird, deep voice that

wasn't hers, my soul absolutely shivered when she said her words of creepy demonic hate and hung up). The third time, yes that was tried, but I was wise now to what was really going on. I sent her a link to my testimony on Youtube and then blocked her. The people you should have out of your life, ask God to release you or relieve you of that soul duty if they aren't meant to be in your area, believe me, it will happen and you won't have to do a thing. If they're meant to be around you because your light will actually help them, they'll be there and you'll get to show them what love is, what blessing is and what God says. Second lesson done, look up everything, read everything, don't be blind. Be on guard. Be wise. GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

Chapter 4

The Third Lessons

“For God hath not given us the Spirit of Fear; but of power,
and of love, and of a sound mind.”

2nd Book of Timothy Chapter 1 Verse 7

It says in the Bible **Do Not Fear** in several different forms around 170 times. Fear is absolutely food to demons, I can't get any clearer about that. Anything that brings fear to you is a tool of the devil. Fear is NOT an emotion from God at least the fear we receive from the demonic isn't. I was a fearful person all my life. Didn't know it was something that was opposite of what God ever wanted for me. I'd been raised on fear of Dad. Through his demon we were tortured by it, worse he'd use the healthy fear of God in order to carry out the torture. It's absolutely healthy to fear the judgement of God, you're going to meet him one day and you will be judged for your every word, action, reaction. So, like a kid who has rules from a healthy well-adjusted Dad, if you don't do as he says, if you're in rebellion, there is always consequences to your actions. Our salvation through Jesus, it covers us. It doesn't give us a pass to continue being awful, but if you read the Bible, knew the real Jesus...your heart IS changed, you want to do things that please Him and your conscience becomes bigger and larger than you've ever felt before, you can't resist how you feel if you lash out in response to someone else's bad day, if you lie to avoid conflict, if your heart starts to harden towards someone, believe me, you

won't be able to do this for long. This kind of conscience comes directly from the Holy Spirit who is your moral compass. Anyone proclaiming to know Jesus while staying proud, self-involved, unkind, forever angry, etc. They are NOT with Jesus, it's that simple. It's not judgement, it's knowing what God's people look like now and it only comes with a close, talking to Jesus, Bible reading, thirst for knowledge of God and how HE wants you to live. I don't live the life of a Nun, Priest, Pastor, Saint. I live every day knowing the negative emotions are not my friend, we are not friends, it's demonic, period. That first emotion which is very human can be hard to stop, because the whispers come immediately that urges you, feel angrier, hurt longer over that offence, blow up and don't apologize because they offended you. All these behaviors open that door wide to more and more, you think because that person offends you that God wants you to make them pay? Make them suffer too? Make them feel the same as you? No, it's very well written in the Bible that He forgives, so WE MUST. I'll give you a very overwhelming, scary, story that changed me when it comes to fear, anger, cursing and forgiveness. Believe me or not, say coincidence and I'll definitely disagree. I am forever changed by this experience. So, I'm driving down the road, a friend calls me, someone I love dearly, someone I'd grown up with from a toddler, who had been overly kind when I was very young, during a traumatic time in my life. I won't go into those details but yeah, she was absolutely fabulous. We get to remembering and she softly tells me, My DAD had hurt her too. When I say my heart broke, it did. I choked out an apology to her for his behavior, she told me in her soft, quiet way, it was ok, she'd forgiven him and it was behind her. I got off the phone and all the anger, rage, little kid inside me full of the injustice of my formative years, Fear took hold, were there more victims

I'd have to hear from till the end of my days? I screamed to God, screamed how mad I was, broken by his behavior, years later here I am still finding out there were more victims, that I couldn't handle this anymore, the spirits of Fear and Anger took over. Now I'm driving, snot running, eyes boiling with the pain, shaking my fist to the roof at God and I scream out..."God, when you see HIM, when he finally gets to you, YOU SHOW HIM THIS MOMENT, you let him FEEL what I'm feeling right now!" I'm sobbing, I pull into my work site, sop myself up and move on with my work day. Because I had forgiven him and he was 90. I normally called every other day to check in, I went by the homestead to help out and I knew I needed to pray until I was able to make that call, I needed to pray until I was able to drive over and give him God's love. I had to, once again, reforge that past, that trauma, that series of horrible decisions he'd made...listening to the demonic, leaning into it, he'd done so much damage. I refused to be the same, to let these feelings, whispers, demons, harden me up again, I'd worked too hard to be the forgiving person I'd become. I took two days to pray, then I called to see how things were going. He then tells me that two days ago, he was sitting at the kitchen table and suddenly he started feeling pain in the left side of his face, the pain radiated from the middle of his bottom jaw all the way back to his ear, the pain then bloomed to the whole side of his face, burning, hurting deeply, so bad they thought he might have to go to the hospital, he was in horrible pain for 3 hours, he kept repeating what a horrible, horrible pain it was... THEN, his back bottom tooth FELL OUT. I was absolutely horrified. I KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED! I had called out to the Creator of the Universe and HE HAD REPAID the pain I felt. HE HAD GIVEN THAT PAIN I'd released, he had answered my prayer. In my overwhelming fear, anger, trauma, I'd asked

for something, I'd cursed my Dad, I'd struck out with all my soul in anger and fear. God had shown me, don't ask God for something like that and not understand what would happen. I felt awful. I had worked with God so much on those big feelings, Jesus had given me the forgiveness I needed, I had been at peace about everything. I had absolutely learned to love my Dad like God loved me. I really never wanted to call down God's vengeance on another soul, unless I was willing to see the consequences. My Dad is 90, blind, crippled, melting into the couch, he wears diapers. All of these things were a direct consequence of his soul choices in life, I hadn't wanted to add anything to what he was already dealing with. I hadn't understood and I didn't want to look at my Dad as my enemy anymore. He was the only earthly father I had. I had worked hard on seeing his whole self, the kid always picked last because of his bad eyesight, the kid that couldn't get a date, crippled and had no money. Kicked around by life and when he got gifted a family, he didn't know how to love them, he didn't even love himself. I had never wanted this to happen. It changed me. I told myself after I'd given him the loving response of I'm sorry, I hope you feel better and got off the phone, that I'd never, ever, ever, scream out like that again. I had a glimpse of the power of My God. Of words, of Fear, Anger...My conscience, the Holy Spirit, pointed out the fact that I'd let the whispers overcome me, my knee jerk reaction happened, but instead of just crying it out, I called down the power of Heaven on him and this was the absolutely NOT coincidental result. It was a most horrifying lesson. I was actively connected to the Father, I could not just have these emotions like that take me over, those whispers cause me to say something I'd really regret. I regret that moment so much. To this day it still makes me shudder. I am very glad God taught me that lesson. I'm also understanding that I

could so easily have that power turned on me if I offend, if I hurt people, if I do things that could cause My Father in Heaven to focus his mighty power my way. I step lightly with people as much as is humanly possible, instead of calling a curse out to God, I bless people, bless and bless and bless. I know God's power NOW and unless you're ready to watch the pain, don't ever say something to God you might regret. Fear and anger are the bread and butter of the demonic. I won't fall into that trap again. I will NEVER AGAIN call out like that. Lessons learned...

"To me belongeth vengeance and recompence; their foot shall slide in due time: for the day of their calamity is at hand, and the things that shall come upon them make haste."

Deuteronomy Chapter 32 Verse 35

"Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."

Romans Chapter 12 Verse 19

Chapter 5

The 4th Lesson

Then said Jesus, **Father, forgive them;** for they know not what they do.

Luke Chapter 23 Verse 34

There is a game the demonic plays with us, a game we don't even know we're apart of. It's a destroyer of lives every day. I call it the demonic ping pong game. It's the only analogy I can come up with to put this into perspective. I'll give you the picture I've received of what's going on. A man gets up in the morning, he doesn't have the protection and joy that comes from Jesus. He curses his morning for having to get up, his mood then gets magnified by the demonic, the demonic energy...the ping pong ball is tossed at his wife. The wife can and will react with 3 different reactions depending on where she's at spiritually. Reaction 1: She catches that ping pong ball and shoves it down into a bag that then gets fuller and fuller until it bursts and all that demonic energy comes out in bad and life destructing ways. Reaction 2: She lobs that ball back with anger, ferocity and a vicious game is played back and forth with this demonic energy where nobody wins, nobody's happy and the game keeps getting played day in and day out, destroying families left and right. Reaction 3: She has Jesus in her heart, she breathes, she prays under her breath or in her head for peace, she responds with love, empathy, encouragement, a helping hand. She forgives that demonically inspired mood and prays protection on her husband for his soul. She chooses to forgive all day those words because she knows she's in a spiritual battle for her husband's soul and she doesn't want his destruction, she knows what cursing him does physically. She changes her attitude which then changes her circumstance. Her choice to

respond the opposite of whatever ping pong ball has been thrown at her, IT STOPS THE GAME, her bag of ping pong balls doesn't fill up, her day isn't ruined, in fact it's filled with joy that she can fight this battle for her husband. That she can stop the game with God's perfect Love. She rejoices, sings praises to the God that inspires her to just Not play the game. She knows this isn't her problem, she knows she's not to blame for any reaction because who can blame or point the finger at Love? There's no destructive reaction from her so she can't be told she's the problem, she's the cause, she's at fault, she's the issue. She moves in the Love of Jesus for this soul that she's supposed to Love. Her night ends in peace, her husband is grateful for her Love and Joy, her house is protected by her trust that God has whatever is going on and all she has to do is Love this soul that was given to her. He isn't her enemy, the demonic IS. The only exception to this outcome, is if you happen to have chosen a person that is so hardhearted, they'd find fault with your love and care, they'd find fault continually with your love and your care. God will absolutely show you when you should decide to separate from someone like that. He will also make a way where there is none to get you out. But I say, do all you can to show love, let go of anger, give that person over and over to God and He will show you if it's possible that they be changed, that there's a possibility of change. I myself was in this cycle for so long it became a legend in the family, so much so that no one wanted to hear about it anymore. Hurting each other over and over, revenge, hard heartedness grew, anger, bitterness, victimhood which then self righteously kept that game going for decades, to the hurt of my kids, to the darkening of my home, to alcoholism at heavier levels, to destruction. When I got sober and God started showing me the game and what was really going on, I had to stop it. I had to take that stand. One day

something truly awful was done. I sat on my porch devastated, broken into what felt like a million shards of glass. Instead of taking that ping pong ball of demonic destruction and lobbing it back. I sat there and prayed, with my whole soul. I just was exhausted by the game, unwilling anymore to do something I was ashamed of in revenge, my Holy Spirit conscience asked me, "Where will this end and Who do You want to be?" By seeking God, I'd been given an actual moral compass, compassion for the broken bad reactions that happen in life we all decide to do. I decided, NO, no I wasn't going to do something My Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ would be sad over. I was done with this game, this cycle of destruction, holding onto the pain so I could react destructively while screaming, "You MADE me do this!" I stood up, brushed myself off, blew my nose and said..."This stops now, I will not revenge this, I will forgive this, I will Love, I will have mercy, I will work on my relationship, I will drop this offense like a hot potato, it's not my potato, neither will I make mashed potatoes with it and eat it like it's awesome, I refuse....And that game stopped, period. It wasn't played by either of us like it had been before. Was this perfect? No. Because you Know, the demonic wants the game played, they're waiting for you to play it. They're actively trying to start it up again all the time. Each time the ball is thrown, it only takes one person in the relationship to decide NOT TO PLAY, for it to end quickly. For it not to take on a life of it's own, for it not to affect the whole day, many days or a lifetime. I'm in rebellion with the game, am I perfect? NO absolutely not, does that game get played once in a blue moon, yes...Nobody is perfect. But if you have that one person putting a stop to it WITH LOVE, even if it's later, even if it's after the fact, showing Love, forgiveness, giving a simple hug, dropping the grudge completely...you don't end up with

a never ending horrible demonic ping pong game of death in your home. You DON'T. My sponsor once asked me a truly deep question. I'd come to her house crying, the game was being played, I had no peace over it, my joy was sucked, I'd reacted viciously in the game and thanks to God, I knew I had. She asked me..."Why are you treating your husband like the enemy? Don't you love Him?" Like a slap in the face. I'm thinking, Lady, I've got snot running down my face and you want me to think about HIM? The Holy Spirit is so good about opening my eyes though and I responded with shock. "Um, I never looked at this like that. I DO love him, he's Not my enemy, why am I reacting this way?" Why did I need to win, that was another question I asked myself later. Also, why was it so important for me to be right, instead of kind? I now know, those emotions of anger, the ego involved with having to be right all the time, the need to never admit fault, the lack of love involved with how I communicated in a crisis. No empathy for anybody but myself in a situation...These things are demonic emotions, demonic reactions, demonic lack of love, the language of the demons. I was doing exactly what the enemy wanted, exactly how the enemy would react. The enemy wasn't my husband at all, it was those creeps who were trying to pull the strings, stir the pot, blow the lid off of anything good we did have together. Destroy a God given partnership. Kill LOVE in every form. Well my people, I'm in rebellion to that kinda crap these days. The way to fight this particular battle is not to try to win it. It's to run to God, it's showing love even when you feel battered by someone else's big emotions that are blown up bigger by the whispers. It's to choose to change the attitude of victimhood and depression and replace it with joy that you get to battle for someone else's soul, someone is struggling today and it's not you. It's to praise God for the victory over it. It's to refuse to play with

all your heart, soul and mind and run to Jesus screaming “Help Me To Love with YOUR LOVE.” Because sometimes, that other person will play that game so hard, you’re drained of human love, drained of care for them. That’s humanity, even our love is finite. But God’ love and mercy endures forever, so tap into that instead. Pray immediately for HELP. Run to that and watch your spirit get a recharge, watch your attitude change, watch that other person realize with surprise, yer not playin’ anymore. Watch how you wipe on them that joy and love and how that changes Their attitude the rest of the day. Watch how your life changes. See how that other person starts adopting your way of changing. BEHOLD the MIRACLE of them apologizing faster, knowing faster that they’d been awful, changing how they react to stuff better, like YOU are doing and setting an example for. Do I think you should stay with a person that’s a constant abuser? Nope, not saying that. If you’ve tried Jesus’s way above and it’s not working...this isn’t an overnight thing, you’ll have to just keep doing it Jesus’s way of course. One of two things will happen, I assure you. #1. You’ll see the change, sometimes quickly, sometimes slowly but believe me, you will see a change. Or #2. Because you speak the name of Jesus, because you follow what good is, because you choose to give all this to our God in Heaven. This demonically oppressed person will not be able to stand you, they will not be able to continually attack you, they will not be able to hear about Jesus, they will not be able to do anything but think about getting away from you. They will not prosper in what they’re trying to do. They will FIT THEMSELVES OUTTA YOUR LIFE. Or they will create such a storm in your home that it will be very apparent where their heart is and where it will always be. A friend of the enemy, in agreement with evil. And then your GOD, your Savior, the one that loves you the most, will make a way where there is none

to get you out. Will move mountains to protect you. Will not let this situation continue. One more thing to mention. Even those #2 reactors require forgiveness, as God gives to us. I'm not talking forgiveness and presence. Just forgiveness. They have no idea that they're a total tool of the demonic. They have run so far from God that they are blind, broken by the negative emotions and demonic whispers. They have no peace. What a sad existence, what a horrible way to go through life. We have to remember, at one time in our lives, we as well were right there. We leaned into these negative emotions. We were blind to the actual battle for our souls. We were tools too. Have mercy in your heart for all the lost, all the ping pong players out there that think this is the way to react to life. Pray blessings on them, instead of cursing them. You wouldn't scream at a guy in a wheelchair for not walking up the stairs. Don't scream in your heart over them, because that's a trap of unforgiveness, hard heartedness and a physical curse to you, your body and your life. This is how you fight this unholy crap. This is how you rejoice daily. If you are offended, counter it with Love. If you are angry, counter it with prayer, if the ball keeps getting picked up, DON'T PLAY. This is how you get the victory through Christ Jesus and his beautiful ways. Remember, Jesus himself was put on a cross, by humans WHO HE ASKED GOD TO FORGIVE BECAUSE THEY HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY WERE DOING AND WHO WAS ACTUALLY RUNNING THE GAME!" Be like Jesus, always.

"But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you"

Matthew Chapter 5 Verse 44

Chapter 6

The Fifth Lesson

“Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but **The Flesh is Weak**”

Matthew Chapter 26 Verse 41

As I've stated previously, **I Am a Recovering Alcoholic**. I am 6 years sober as I write. I am 1 month sober from weed. I am continually quitting the vape...not successful yet but I'm going to keep trying, because I know I don't need it now. The program says this is a physical disease, that our body's have a predisposition to this problem, it also touches on our need for a spiritual solution. Science says our gut bacteria is literally driving us to drink, once we've inundated ourselves with the product, the gut screams it needs more. I've been shown very deeply that it starts completely in the spiritual world. We have a hole in our heart where Jesus should be and we run around maniacally stuffing ourselves with things, people, drugs, alcohol, entertainment, vacations, experiences... anything to give us what we are so desperately missing in our lives. I tell you now, if you can identify with this and know that nothing you've tried has satisfied you for long, has given you joy for any length of time, has stopped you forever from feeling you need more, has given you peace every day of your life. You are without God, you don't have Jesus there to make you feel accepted and loved. You have no peace, no joy, no energy, no purpose. You feel alone even in a crowded room. You feel never accepted, less than, empty. I assure you, I've been there. The outsider, the loser, lonely...lost. Then the whispers tell you, this thing, it will make you feel better, that

thing, it will make you feel better. If you only had this, if you only had that person in your life, if you only. None of it will satisfy you. Why, because you are missing your best friend, Savior and King. We were created to love God, sing to God, walk with God, talking to Him, seeking Him, reading his every word which strengthens us. Rejoicing and being grateful for HIM.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on Him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all.

Isaiah Chapter 53 Verse 6

We need Jesus, the demonic wants you to Never know this. It whispers, anything but Jesus, anything but seeking God, anything else it can find to distract you, busy you up until you're exhausted and listing to you in your mind all the things that might make you happy. It's LIES. It's DEMONIC. I woke up this morning with those whispers already trying to compromise with me over why I was going to get up and take that vape in my hand. I agreed once again and am currently vaping as I type. It's hard to know the truth, yet still agree with the demonic that, sure, I need this. The joy I've found is knowing Jesus knows ME, He knows everything about me, He died for me already knowing I'd have this struggle, I'd fight and lose over and over and HE STILL LOVED ME enough to die for my bad choices. If I could go back to my younger self and just tell her, don't touch that, it's going to be one of the hardest things to quit, you're going to fight spiritual battles, one after another and lose over and over and it's going to affect you until GOD gives you the victory. Let's face it, I could never quit anything until I was so desperate I turned to God. I've been shown that this process of stripping off

everything the world handed us and we agreed to take on, definitely isn't overnight. God wants us to understand we're not delivered under our own power, it's always with his help. I'll explain my quit journey, I added alcohol to fill the hole, make me feel accepted, cool, included. I needed Jesus. I quit because the thing itself was a life destroyer and the earthly consequences were becoming unendurable. I got into the program and turned to God because I was desperate to stop my family exploding. I joked, once recovered, that I had an allergy to alcohol alright, I broke out in crying, screaming, vomit and cops. But honestly it was easy once I started because it had such an adverse effect on my life that was obvious. Seeking God, working my program, it kept me sober. But weed, weed was legal in my state, didn't cause the chaos and shame. Didn't give me moments I was truly ashamed of. I didn't have much guilt using it. Until I got deeper with God. Deeper with prayer, deeper in His word. That's when the struggle began, I'd spend nights on my back porch having sighing prayers about wanting to quit but picking up again and again. I hadn't quite understood that I was fighting a true spiritual battle against the whispers. God then gave me a dream. It was vivid, the colors were beyond anything I can describe in their brightness. I was in heaven, not the golden streets type area, but the area where all the mansions dotted beautiful mountainsides, a man appeared. I didn't quite remember his face after I woke up but I remember how he made me feel. He was gentle, kind, in a robe, shoulder length hair and a beard. I knew he was Jesus. No doubt in my mind. Suddenly I'm at a table, there's a huge pile of weed in front of me. My soul got excited, I'm like, WOW, a pile of weed! It was amazing! Jesus waved me over, brought me out to a balcony and I saw the beautiful mansions, the gorgeous mountains...and then I woke up. It took me a few to

understand what He was trying to let me know. I was going to trade Heaven for that pile of weed. I worshiped it, it was my God, my idol. The thing I treasured over HIM. Mind blowing, yeah. So, I started to quit, over and over I'd quit. Over and over and over, I'd quit and go back. I wasn't quite understanding the battle, I wasn't quite understanding the tricks, the attacks, the demonic fighting me every step of the way. I'd cry on the way to the weed store to God about my weakness and need. This has been going on for 2 years, until I quit this last time because my spirit had been taught through this struggle something I needed to be taught. Something God had to reveal to me. I'd always kept the door cracked. I'd always had a small part of me still wanting to keep it in my life. I had never, ever thrown away all my stuff. All my pipes, bongs, gummies and chocolates were always still there, just waiting to be used again. I didn't understand the whispers that drove me to that store. I had no clue that the demonic is very personal, very knowing of what gets me running to the store. Very devious, manipulative, scary smart about what they're doing. You see I had used weed for anxiety, pain, emotional times I couldn't cope through correctly. The anxiety was, I thought getting fixed ok with weed. The pain, I couldn't feel it anymore because of weed, I thought. The fights I'd had with my husband were better but it seemed any dust up, I'd run to the porch and hit a bong while crying out to God about that man of mine, it would take an hour to calm down, go in and apologize and make things better between us. I thought all that was fine, what I was doing, God made this plant to be used, right? Of course, the Holy Spirit would be dealing with me over it. Of course, my prayers for rescue from it were getting more desperate, you can't do wrong for long with the Holy Spirit working on you. I would isolate from my believing friends, my light would be dimmed, I wouldn't go

out to see people and encourage them, I didn't have the energy. I couldn't possibly write this book, I'd still be on the porch if I hadn't quit. With that dream I knew, it had to be done. Then he started sending me videos on Youtube about people quitting, several friends quit, I'd get links to scientific studies showing the damage caused. My lungs and sinuses would complain. My husband wanted me to work out. I was getting understanding of the demonic involved battles happening around me. My eye's were being opened, then the big epiphany. I'd never thrown anything away, I'd always kept it. I'd always left the door cracked, I'd always been waiting to use again. I snapped, I threw everything away. I was surprised by how much stuff I'd accumulated. I felt so light walking away from the trash can. I felt freer than I'd ever been, but I made a small mistake. I kept the gummies and chocolate. I couldn't waste that, right? Wrong answer, the demonic jumped on it. Someone I knew who drinks and smokes heavily heard I'd quit. I swear a demon spoke right outta his face (he was inebriated at the time and wide open to demonic puppeteering) Hahahaha, yeah, we'll see you soon. I heard the record scratch and in my head I went, Whaaat? Did the demonic just speak out my friend's face, why did he say WE'LL? My soul screamed, Girl, yer being laughed at by those creeps. It made me mad, I got stronger in my resolve. Then 2 days later, outta the blue I was asked by someone, Why don't you just have a gummie? It was said so smoothly, so sweetly, like it was the most reasonable thing in the world...It creeped me out so much, I went and immediately threw away the gummies and chocolate. The door was closed. No way back. I felt GOD had it licked, I was at peace, finally. I felt happier than I'd been while using. Then the attacks started. My husband started a fight, but THIS time I didn't run to the porch. I ran to the bedroom, threw myself

down spread eagle at the Throne of Grace, My Father's seat and cried out. I need you. I will not smoke. Help Me. Within 5 seconds, I was calm, peaceful, my nerves weren't humming, my heart wasn't beating outta my chest. My fight or flight response disappeared entirely. I was at PEACE. I got up, my brain whirling. The understanding like a sentence from Jesus came to me softly. See? See what I can do for you if you seek me without weed? You used to sit on your porch for an Hour, wrestling with the big feelings, body still ringing like a bell, trying to calm down and smoking like Snoop Dog on a Friday night...This is what I give, if you come to me directly. But you were replacing me with That, so of course, you weren't receiving completely what I could do for you within 5 seconds. WOW. What a revelation. I'd wasted all that time praying for peace while hitting the bong, when all I had to do was quit and run to HIM. BAM. Freed from weed completely. No urges since, no cravings, no needs. I've found out, I don't have anxiety, at all. I found out my pain I thought I had, it wasn't exactly as bad as I'd thought. Those feelings that overwhelmed me? I'd kept the door cracked and the demonic had been having a field day with me, driving me straight to the porch for my "Medicine". They wanted me chained, stuck, isolated, light dimmed, squirrel brained while saying to myself, this helps me get closer to GOD. It was, yet again the lie the whispers told me to tell myself. To keep doing exactly as I pleased, all the while being hobbled in the spirit. In the Bible, the Isrealites, knowing they were going into battle would seek Yahweh and ask him, will you go into battle with us, are you with us? If God approved, he would enable them to overcome odds that were statistically impossible to overcome, just so they knew it wasn't their own power. If a King felt he should go into battle, didn't seek the Lord's presence or approval, they would fail, much slaughter ensued

and they'd have to get back to seeking God. We're fighting those battles today but it's not on a battlefield, it's inside of us. I am weak, I fully admit these character defects my program says all of us have. These character defects the demonic knows we have. They toy with us, torture us and laugh as we cry over the things we do not want to do, but do. I completely identify with the Apostle Paul when he said...

For we know that the law is spiritual: but I am carnal, sold under sin. For that which I do I allow not; but what I hate, that do I. If then I do that which I would not, I consent unto the law that it is good. Now then it is now more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me. For I know that in me (that is in my flesh.) dwelleth no good thing: for to will is present with me; but how to perform that which is good I find not. For the good that I would I do not: but the evil which I would not, that I do.

Romans Chapter 7 Verses 14-19

Read it again SLOWER...

Wild right? I look at that passage and it speaks heavily to the burden of addiction, the burden of the body that wants these things that do no good in your life, the mind knows it's just not good for us, the spirit cries over it's failure to tame the body, the demonic laughs. I cry out daily for delivery, from every bad thing my body and mind try to make me do, I don't want to do and yet I do. If you want to read something so deep and human, read the Apostle Paul's books in the New Testament. He really put it all into perspective, the human condition but also the demonic fight that happens, especially when we leave the door cracked, the light on, it's an invitation period. Being the last heaven made Apostle, he'd really done some bad things before Jesus got a hold of him on the road to Damascus. I come from that series of unfortunate life choices, tons of bad decisions before Jesus got a hold of me.

The fall out of my choices, my agreements with the demonic, my run from God, these things it seems were something I had to go through in order to finally get that I needed Jesus. I was a proud soul, arrogant, intellectual, so sure I had everything under control. So sure, I was doing everything right. Over the last 6 years Jesus has stripped these blind beliefs and replaced them with a clarity I can't unsee. I probably would have never sought God without my extreme failure. If everything had gone perfectly in my life, if I had never been brought to that bottom I needed, to look up. I'd have probably been my own Commander in Chief till my last breath and ended up telling myself all the way to Hell that I was still in charge of my destiny. I've had to be humbled, I've had to be left to the demonic wolves. Make no mistake, if you are not locked into Jesus, the demons will run you into the ground, separate you from the flock, destroy your soul and laugh while still whispering, you're fine, everything's fine, you don't have a problem, it's everyone else's fault you are where you are and because you are completely blind to the spiritual forces around you all the time, YOU WILL BELIEVE THEM to your last breath. While your soul screams, that soul you've been repressing and telling to shut up and repeating the LIES that the whispers said were truth.

For this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And HE said unto me, MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR THEE: FOR MY STRENGTH IS MADE PERFECT IN WEAKNESS. Most gladly there fore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake: for when I am weak, then I am strong.

2nd Corinthians Chapter 12 Verses 8-10

Wow, wadda story of weakness we all understand, surrender to the power of Jesus and Jesus assuring us, he understands totally. I have never struggled or sighed over a good choice, a right decision, a correct way of living. It is always over something my spirit that is in Christ understands is wrong. I will have these sighing prayers until the Lord Jesus Christ delivers me from all things. But in that sighing, in that struggle I am given the true understanding of how much I need his delivery, it's NOT going to be under my own power, ego, strength, intellect. I couldn't think myself out of my addiction. I wasn't saved from alcohol on my own strength. I was saved when I admitted nothing I'd tried in all the world had saved me from the demonic obsession, oppression and depression that was upon me until I turned to God, screamed for help, humbled myself, dropped the façade and mask of FINE the demonic said would work. It didn't work, I wasn't fine, I wasn't perfect, I didn't have everything together. My inner mind was chaos and no peace or lasting happy was ever going to happen without the Son of the Living God working with me gently, with Love. He didn't say, be perfect first, he said seek Him. He didn't say you must do this, that and the other and then you will be saved...He said HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT. What a joy to come to the throne room of God knowing that Jesus gave his life so I could come anyway. That His blood covered those horrible agreements I'd made with the demonic. All I had to do was be willing to surrender. Imagine if a man is drowning and someone throws him a life raft but he refuses to get in because HE KNOWS HOW TO SAVE HIMSELF. He doesn't need that raft. He can do it all on his own. That was my attitude all my life. I'd been forced by life circumstances and demonic influence to depend only on myself. Never reaching out to God or anyone when I was fighting the demonic obsession. Always putting on the mask

of FINE, while my soul was without any peace, crying over and over, suicidal, stuffing whatever I could find into my body to get some relief from this self-imposed exile from God's wonderful, peaceful, loving spirit, tortured by the demonic. All the while making sure that the wall between me and Jesus stood strong because the whispers...Those church people hurt you, your Dad spoke Jesus then beat you, they judge too hard, you don't want anything to do with them, they're hypocrites. Imagine that guy drowning sees the raft and his sworn enemy tells him...the raft is evil and he agrees with his enemy and drowns. That's the state of the world right now. That's the state of our souls right now. Whatever wall you have up, just remember, it's keeping you from perfect peace, perfect love, perfect joy. I should know, I lived it. My wall was extra high and I ate the outcome of being separated from real rescue, real peace, real joy, PROTECTION. I have that now, even as imperfect as I am. I have humility I've never had, I have real love for all souls out there struggling. Even my enemies, I am sad for their struggle that they have no clue is a combination of separation from God and our complete and total enemies, the Demonic toying and torturing them, laughing at their dark nights and joyless days. My whole life changed when I stopped swimming on my own and grabbed that raft of Jesus. You also can feel amazing peace, I am satisfied with the smallest of joys, I am not cramming everything into my life in order to feel satisfied. I sit in silence instead of stuffing whatever I can do or watch or think about into my brain in order to get my mind off how completely devoid of joy that I am. I am at PEACE and Jesus was the only way. I encourage you to grab the raft, give up the mask of FINE and join me. It's a beautiful life now and I am truly blessed. And so I and Paul agree, but he said it first and best...

Grace be to you and **peace** from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ. Who gave himself for our sins, that he might **deliver us from this present evil** world, according to the will of God and our Father. To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen

Galations Chapter 1 Verses 3-5

Chapter 7

The Sixth Lesson

“Why do the heathen rage, and **The People Imagine Vain Things?**”

Psalm Chapter 2 Verse 1

I know I was very far from God, because I am so close now. But if you'd told me that before Jesus, I would've been immediately offended. This is spiritual confusion, a blindness brought on because I'd made friends with demons, I'd spoken their language of hate and hard heartedness, cursing and destroying those that loved me, and myself, while saying it was their fault I was being destructive. I'd run so far, **I was blind**. So very blind. So very manipulated by the whispers, the culture, the music, the entertainment industry (all absolutely demonically controlled to make everyone feel not enough because of what their shell looked like, just an FYI, they do hate us so). I hated my body because the standards of beauty were extreme, made to make every woman on the planet, change their God given hair color, wipe mud on their faces and call it beauty, dress like a complete lost whore hanging on the corner and pridefully saying, I am beautiful, look at me and I will feel loved and accepted. I believed the whispers so much I put in fake boobs, mutilating my beautiful body for a fake idea given to me by demons. I ruined my chest, my chest muscles and the skin on it. I'd spend hours stressing over a flaw, hurting myself over it in my head, cursing myself. If you weren't beautiful or cool, what were you in this world? Nothing, you were nothing and I agreed. After reading the Bible, my mind opened like a flower.

Gently, I heard God's voice saying. I had been perfect all along, unique. Made for a purpose, LOVED just as I was. I never needed to change a thing. Once you see yourself from God's point of view, His child, accepted down to the toenails. Understood completely. You just change. You no longer judge yourself by the world's (demon's) standards. You don't care about other's opinions about how you look, what you wear, how you walk or talk or think or breath. You don't put yourself under a microscope. You don't compare yourself to anyone. You stop the demonic tear down and start appreciating what you do have, who you are, just you. You get to your right size, instead of this inflated idea of who you should be. You're no longer angry about what you were never given. You're free to be the person you were created to be.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right
well.

Psalms Chapter 139 Verse 14

You see, because of the whispers and lies and absolute PSYOPS of the devil...let me give you the meaning of that..from GoArmy.com which creeps me out because this meaning they listed is so true for what the demonic does to us on the daily...

A "psyop" (short for Psychological Operation) is a coordinated campaign using communication, media, and propaganda to influence the emotions, attitudes, and behavior of a target audience, typically to advance military or political objectives.

These tactics aim to manipulate perception, demoralize opponents, or shape actions without traditional warfare. Yep, that my people is the truth. I damaged my body, I twisted myself due to the most invasive, subtle, creepy PSYOP ever created. I identified as a beautiful, perfect woman with big

boobs. I decided I had to create what was never who I was supposed to be. I fell for the biggest con game ever played. I agreed with these most evil of entities. I became exactly what they wanted and it almost killed me. I'll tell you a story, around the age of 11 years old, I had been totally unprotected from the whispers, the whispers of you're ugly, awkward, too thin. Girls around me were already blossoming, receiving attention while I was receiving horrible jokes...Flat as a board never been screwed, called Twiggy, told I'd blow away in the wind, laughed at, pointed at, excluded, unpicked...the demonic attacks kept going, day after day, bullying in the 80's was absolutely vicious and the demonic ruled every school. You can say that even in a church school the language of the demons was spoken freely. We coined the term "Burn" when someone tore down someone else with a JOKE...it was the law of the jungle back then and nobody had any "Safe Spaces". I believed the whispers, I then coped with these demonic attacks by wearing a sweater for a whole year...In FLORIDA. I wore it every day because I hated myself. The whispers had won. A friend asked me, why do you wear that sweater? I smiled and said, "Cause I like it." The sweater wasn't white anymore it was an off shade of light grey. I clutched it around me like a shield. It hid my small boobs, thin body and ME from the cruel kids which ARE demonic attacks that I expected every day. I say to you right NOW. If at that time period, someone had come to me and said, If you just become something else, identify as something else, name yourself something else, anything else than what you are and who you are now... You will be accepted, loved, congratulated, given attention. People will hug you, include you, stop attacking you...Well I would have jumped at the chance to be ANYTHING but ME. It's a fact. I would've. In the 80's that option wasn't available, so I coped with that old greyish sweater and

endured the torture. I was so far away from God, I couldn't see how beautiful and unique I was. I wasn't protected so the whispers screamed my every bodily flaw, in my head and at me from my own brain AND from other kids mouths. I had no clarity, no understanding, no truth of my real self. I just wanted to be NOT ME. Without that direct connection with actual truth, you have spiritual confusion about who you are, who God made you as, how he looks at you and how much He loves...Just YOU, the you he made you to be. When you twist yourself into something God never created you to be, it's psychological damage, it's trauma to your soul, anxiety galore, suicidal thoughts, mental torture, depression. You are literally walking around lying to yourself and everyone else with this twisting. When I read the whole Bible, I knew the truth, TRUTH! I ripped out the boobs. I walked around my life and asked. Do I even like heels? I didn't. I threw them out or gave them away. Do I enjoy tight jeans? NOPE. Hated them. Do I like worrying about whether or not someone is going to see my underwear because the skirt I'm wearing or the dress I put on was too short? NO, I purged it all. Do I like looking in the mirror and hating everything about my face...NOOOO, I no longer do that, no longer have to even cover those flaws. My face has never felt better, my mental health has never been better. I fight the demonic and tell it, I am beautiful, wonderful, unique, a CHILD OF GOD! When you know the truth, no one can break you down about your shell. I've heard a quote I changed a wee bit but it works so well. You aren't a body with a soul, you are a soul that happens to have a body to walk around with. That thought, changed my attitude about my shell. It's just a shell our beautiful souls walk around in and that shell, created by God is made exactly for a purpose it was made for...Today, I wear beautiful long flowing all cotton skirts that are sooo wonderful to me and

comfortable and enjoyable and make me feel like myself. Do I like wearing makeup? I hated it, I hated how it made me look. I asked my husband one day, would you be upset if I never wore makeup again? He thought for a second and asked, "Why do you ask?" I said, "I just didn't want to anymore." He said, "Would you ever wear makeup again?" I said, "Would you?" He looked confused and laughed, "No, why would I wear makeup?" I looked at him and said, "Well why would I ever wear makeup, If you wouldn't wear it?" We both kinda had an epiphany. He said, "You look just fine without it." I said, "I know I do, don't know why I ever spent so much of my life applying it, worrying about it running everywhere and running to a mirror to fix it...In Florida." We both chuckled. This is what I had to do to reclaim my life from all the twisting. I wanted to get back to when I was 5 years old, not mentally but physically, before the demonic told me I had to be something I wasn't. Before I wasn't enough.

Because that when they knew God, they glorified Him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools.

Romans Chapter 1 Verses 21-22

I was that fool, changing and twisting myself for the world's standards. Telling myself this was how I had to live. To fit in, be accepted, ruining my perfect, unique self. Becoming someone I wasn't and the lie was killing my inner soul. I was dying from the burden of being, NOT ME. I became Me with the help of Jesus. I found out who I was finally. I am a nerd, a bookworm, a lover of all things lovely, a hater of all things fake. I love classical music, long walks talking to God, gardening, singing to my God and dancing in my kitchen with joy for my salvation. I love being calm, no drama so I get to have some crazy story later. I don't care to have a crazy story,

I don't care to be noticed. I don't care to fit in. I don't ever have to party, ever again. I don't go to bars to be seen, I don't go to bars if I can help it. I don't listen to music that turns my molecules into explosions. I don't need to feel hype, or cool or accomplished. I don't need to be the smartest person in the room. I am ME. The person God created. My joy is picking up souls off the floor, letting them know they are loved by Jesus, giving hugs freely. I laugh without fear of looking stupid. I cry whenever I see someone come to Jesus and get free of this world, this PSYOP. I urge everyone to read the Bible so they too can become supernaturally unblinded, freed from the twisting...FREE in the name of Jesus.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.

John Chapter 14 Verse 6

Call out to Jesus and find out who you were supposed to be, read the Bible and find out who you were created to be. The supernatural unblinding will happen.

And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free

John 8 Verse 32

Chapter 8
The Seventh Lesson
The Rabbit Hole of EVIL

While going down the **Rabbit Hole of EVIL**, trying to find the truth of God and evil, I saw a lot of things. Stories, experiences, videos, testimonies, near death experiences in hell, visions, dreams, hauntings that are absolutely demonic presence, you name it, it's out there if you look. My conclusion was that evil did exist, it's real and it affects us, always for fear, always to torture, always to oppress. Those people who hadn't sought God for protection, well they were the prey. Worse, it seemed that they went out looking for it, unprotected, unshielded...then cried over the results. I tell you NOW. Do not go looking, do not open any door, do not call out to anything that isn't God or Jesus.

Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour.

1st Peter Chapter 5 Verse 8

The thief (Satan) cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come (Jesus) that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

John Chapter 10 Verse 10

And Jesus said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven.

Luke 10:18

In whom the god of this world (Satan) hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them.

2nd Corinthians Chapter 4 Verse 4

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Ephesians Chapter 6 Verse 11

Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, (pray to Jesus, call out His name) and he (demons) will flee from you.

James Chapter 4 Verse 7

He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

1st John Chapter 3 Verse 8

Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

John Chapter 8 Verse 44

There are many more verses that speak of our sworn enemy. Make no mistake, he HATES US. Anyone seeking the darkness is seeking to be partners and friends with an entity that wants us all to agree with him to our soul's death. Have you noticed the humans out there that all seem to have the same uniform? The demonic prefers even a certain look for their children. All darkness, no light. I myself lived absolutely dark, seeking dark, glorifying in dark, wearing dark always. Until JESUS. The reason Satan IS who he is started with jealousy at our very existence and creation, anger that God loved us so much. An extreme ego that decided He was better than God, wanted to be in God's position, wanted us wiped out. He's hated us probably from the moment we were created. Imagine, you have an older brother, that had been #1 in his house for many years, suddenly a younger brother pops out and it changes the dynamic of the household. He looks down on his young toddler of a brother and sees the love the Father

has for this wee inexperienced baby. He's been in the house for many years and knows so much, super intelligent, knows the rules and what will happen if you break them. He decides to take advantage of this little kid's inexperience, naivete, babyhood. He tricks the brother into breaking a rule, makes sure that the rule broken means certain exile. The brother does the thing, but being young, he blames everyone but himself, wants to point the finger anywhere but at himself. Compounding the rule breaking, making it impossible to recover from the initial fault. You can't fix things until you admit it was totally your choice, your hand that did that, accountability is required to fix an offense. The poor kid has to be thrown out of the house. The brother rejoices. The Dad grieves heavily over all of this. The older brother thinks he's won, but then he believes, due to this win, Dad has got to go, he should rule the house...war ensues. The brother persuades other brothers to join him against Dad. The problem with great ego is, you always think you're better than what you actually are. He fails, he's tossed out too. Do you think he's feeling like apologizing? Changing his attitude about his kid brother, making amends with Dad? NOPE. He doubles down over and over, trying to get his little brother to die, trying to get his little brother's kids to die. Hating harder, cursing death and destruction everywhere. Single minded about his hatred, focused about his agenda. Still way smarter than his little brother, he enacts every plan he can, every push to get the generations of his little brother's kids to be separate from Dad, to be without the help his Dad would willingly give, if they only showed Dad, they would be accountable for their own choices they've done to give space to the devil, to lean into hate, to lie, steal, kill, have a hard heart, speak the language of demons which is every negative thing, every negative emotion, every curse, hate, jealousy, resentment,

unforgiveness. Everything negative comes from the Devil. Every positive emotion is gifted to us by God. The farther you are from God, the more you speak and act like the Devil...OUR SWORN ENEMY IS YOUR FRIEND! Yet he is NOT YOURS! Never has been. Witches, Warlocks, Psychics, Any religion that doesn't include Jesus, who is our only salvation, the Son of the Living God are living as friends of the enemy, traitors to humanity, helpers in chaos, confusion and hate, unpeaceful children, always ready to speak the language of demons, they delight in negative, darkness and hate anything good, constantly wanting hurt, harm, curses and murder, celebrating evil. Worse, there are those around us that on their face speak the most kindly, do good things...but in their HEARTS, there is no peace, there is anger, hate, unforgiveness and extreme ego, wolves in sheep's clothing, just waiting to judge, tear down and feel above someone. They do good for the attention, the honor, the you're sooo greats that they get. All of these people are fooled horribly, they paint their practices in light, they speak smooth words for our harm, they lead everyone away from our Dad in heaven, they tell everyone that they are doing good while driving a wedge away from our true salvation. Jesus is a piece of God that came down to fully experience our every trial, our every step, our every moment, our every demonic attack and experience the human death, not just any death but a horrible one and then experience being separated completely from God, while giving freely forgiveness for all our agreements, all our rebellions, all of our sins...that separation, unprotection and unforgiveness will happen if you decide you don't want to know and love our Father and his Son Jesus. You will be separated from everything good, everything lovely, every loving emotion you've been gifted with is FROM GOD. So, God could fully be as us, so HE could forgive totally, understand totally and

exactly every second of our existence, he divided HIMSELF and sent Jesus, as Himself and Son in human form. Because HE LOVED US SO MUCH. He chose to do this, it's a rescue plan, it's a way out of this demonically oppressed world. A life raft and peace, so much peace. (I've never had so much peace in my life!). But you have to call out. You have to remember who your Creator is, you have to seek HIM. Read every word in the Bible. You will have such a spiritual change inside you, it's crazy spiritual eye opening that has changed me to my soul. I see things with my spiritual eyes now. I see the ripple of the demonic running through the fabric of everything, coming out of the mouths of everyday people, affecting the emotions of my family, friends, strangers. Every negative thing you see is from the Devil. Nothing negative comes from God. If there's someone that speaks Jesus but is negative consistently, they're friends with the demons, they want to speak demonic language. There is no Jesus in them. I'm not talking about that initial anger, fear, jealousy, resentment, harsh words...I'm talking about consistent lack of accountability, consistent anger, consistent tearing down, making fun of, lying, cheating, stealing, adultery, sleeping around, hating people, violence, loving bloodshed and death, never an apology, never forgiveness, never mercy, never change. Since Jesus got me, I really have a very hard time doing any of this. My Holy Spirit gently corrects me and I must stop what I'm doing, I must take accountability, I must apologize, I must fess up, I must NOT agree with my enemy that this is ok because of whatever happened at the time. It's not ok, it's how the demonic wants us to be so we never see or feel the true love of our God, our Father, our Creator. There's plenty of people out there that say "Religion" has done more harm than good. I say (having lived the Christian upbringing lifestyle) but then reading the truth about our

Lord...I say that each person on a daily basis has to choose and commit. Which side will you be on? Who's team? Anyone, that came at me speaking the language of demons, living the life of negativity and hurt, harm, hate...THEY DIDN'T KNOW MY JESUS. They thought they did, but the whispers they agreed with, leaned into and loved more than Jesus...That's who they knew, the demonic. Regardless of who they claimed to be. Moments are moments, consistently negative is playing for the wrong team. We are allowed to be human, we're also required to ask for forgiveness from God and anyone we've harmed. We also HAVE TO CHANGE! There's really no other option because the Holy Spirit will not let someone rest if they've truly got Jesus in their lives.

Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Matthew Chapter 7 Verses 16-20

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

Galatians Chapter 5 Verses 22-23

Is this a perfect practice? No, but those who are in Jesus, try, apologize, can't wait to make it right. Try to pick you up not tear you down. This is the only way to keep in contact with our Dad in Heaven. When I've given into anger, my spirit literally feels out of tune, I'm unsettled, it bothers me. Not in the negative way where I'm cycling in my head in a negative dance with demons, cheering the negative thoughts. NOOO, I am crying out to God to soften my heart, I'm praying blessings

on that situation or person. I'm praying for a breakthrough, I'm offering apologies for my own behavior, not pointing out their obvious mistakes. I'm seeking peace. I'm giving LOVE. I'm not cursing them in my heart over and over. I'm seeking God to give love and blessings to that person or situation. I even give space and silence when someone else is so driven by the demonic that they won't accept love or peace. I tell my Dad in Heaven about it, I speak the name of Jesus over that and I wait. Not adding to an already negative situation. I even take the offense, yeah, it's ok to let that person flail around because you know you're not doing anything wrong, you haven't hated them, you continue to tell them you love them, you continue to show kindness and most importantly you speak the name of Jesus in every conversation you have with them. The demonic in them will not be able to stand your presence, will not be able to continue a one-sided fight. The more you speak love and Jesus, the more they don't even want to come around you, especially when there is no crack in their demonic façade that even wants Jesus at all or love and peace at all. You WILL KNOW THEM and understand, this isn't your fight, it's all Jesus and He will redeem who He wishes to redeem. This also allows you to even have empathy for that poor, blind, misguided, unpeaceful, no joy soul. What a tragedy to live like that. What a horrible tragedy. So, forgive your enemies in rebellion to what the demonic wants. Pray for them in rebellion for what the demonic wants. Pull back your presence in their lives...you don't have to be friends with everyone. Understand that God Himself already won. Understand that Jesus already got the victory the day he died for all of our sins and agreements we made in our lives. We're alllll broken by demonic forces we had no clue existed for real. We all need prayer, blessings, protection, LOVE. I urge you to never touch a Ouija board, DO NOT CALL OUT. I

urge you to never hang around anyone playing with forces they DO NOT UNDERSTAND. They have no idea they're opening a portal, inviting something that hates us in and signing an invisible agreement to be a tool of the demonic for every single person around them. Do NOT hang out with people obsessed with murder and destruction. Do NOT watch murder for entertainment, even if it's fiction. Even if it's true murder documentaries, watch what you intake from every side, GUARD YOURSELF WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT. These people that open themselves up...They think their thoughts are their own, they think their actions are justified, they think their cursing's are cool, right and not a big deal. They're being driven around by demonic entities that are absolutely in charge, while soothing their human hosts with thoughts that say, Oh, you human, you are definitely in charge, yup, you are in charge. Totally untrue. I have a story to tell about the demonic forces, my own naivete about hanging out with someone that played with them and the REAL consequence of that relationship. I had a friend that was a practicing witch, she called herself a white witch, she worshipped demonic entities, she did spells that seemed innocent, she read books on it. She got herself tattooed with demonic names and was proud of her deep generational witch ancestors who literally had a grimoire on display in a museum. I, completely young in my faith thought it was a joke, a hobby, nothing to be concerned about. God protected me from her because I was obsessed with her for some weird reason, she could do no wrong in my eyes. I know now her entity that I'd invited into my life had actually taken hold of me too. But GOD...He removed her out of my life for my good and I thank Jesus today for that rescue, it was a rescue. I look back at who she was and understand now, her glass half empty was a picture of her soul, her mouth spewed hate, death, curses, all the

while claiming light and peace as her identity. One day she gifted me something and I took it. I didn't necessarily need it, but I LOVED HER. I took it, brought it into my home, threw it in my closet and didn't think about it. One day another friend of mine needed this thing, I had it, it was an extra, I didn't need it, so I passed it along. I had never worn it, just stored it. I called that friend later and asked a few questions, it involved that thing and she said to me...with no understanding of why this had occurred. Oh yeah, I wore that thing, then I had a seizure. My spirit felt really weird about the statement. Still young, without a lot of knowledge at the time of the battle, the danger, the enemy. I chalked it up totally to a medical condition. Wished her better health and hung up. After a year of digging deeper, reading everything I could about God, Jesus, the Holy Spirit, Our Enemy and his ARMY. God opened my eyes completely. That item had been cursed, that item had demonic energy attached, that item caused that seizure as sure as I write today. I cannot unsee or unknow that fact. After that seizure my friend and I didn't really talk, a series of events happened and we just didn't, I won't go into it because I love her very much. But while writing this book GOD SHOWED ME THE TRUTH. I had exposed someone I love unwittingly to powers we hadn't understood. I was beside myself with grief. I also couldn't get it out of my head at all that I needed to contact her, the Holy Spirit said, don't wait, just do it. Do NOT Let this go on. I texted her to please remove the item, throw it in the trash. I admitted I hadn't known what I was doing. I explained the nature of the friend I'd gotten it from, the knowledge God gave me that every item coming out of That friend's home was tainted and that I felt the seizure had occurred due to this demonic energy. I told her, Think I'm crazy all the way to the garbage. Grab some olive oil, ask God's blessing on it and dab that oil on

every door and window of your house while reading Psalm 91 and proclaiming the name of Jesus over Everything. Wildly she responded, I believe you, I'll do that today. Now I don't know what else has happened in her life since I gave her that but her quick response and willingness to do what I said...well, that makes me understand that her soul knew it was true. I thank God today for opening my eyes to this battle.

He that sacrificeth unto *any* god (Demons), save unto the LORD only, he shall be utterly destroyed.

Exodus Chapter 22 Verse 20

(Anyone sacrificing to demons will be destroyed by demons, anyone around them will be touched...remember they HATE US)

Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them: I am the LORD your God.

Leviticus Chapter 19 Verse 31

(You'll get something dark attached to you that will affect your everything)

And the spirit of Egypt shall fail in the midst thereof; and I will destroy the counsel thereof: and they shall seek to the idols, and to the charmers, and to them that have familiar spirits, and to the wizards.

Isaiah Chapter 19 Verse 3

(God is actual power, other powers the humans have relied on are actually powerless in comparison)

And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, to go a whoring after them, I will even set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among his people.

Leviticus Chapter 20 Verse 6

(You'd been warned, your spirit knew it was totally bad, yet you did it anyways...consequences happen)

There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch,

Deuteronomy Chapter 18 Verse 10

(Ultimately, time after time for all of history, demons want us to do blood sacrifices, killing our soul in the process is what they LOVE, the longer you play with evil the closer you'll get to that demonic demand)

And he caused his children to pass through the fire in the valley of the son of Hinnom: also he observed times, and used enchantments, and used witchcraft, and dealt with a familiar spirit, and with wizards: he wrought much evil in the sight of the LORD, to provoke him to anger.

2nd Chronicles Chapter 33 Verse 6

(The rumors of the elites blood sacrifices continue even to this day)

The workers with familiar spirits, and the wizards, and the images, and the idols, and all the abominations that were spied in the land of Judah and in Jerusalem, did Josiah put away, that he might perform the words of the law which were written in the book that Hilkiah the priest found in the house of the LORD.

2nd Kings Chapter 23 Verse 24

(It must be removed, it all must be stopped, it's the road to ultimate evil, always)

A man also or woman that hath a familiar spirit, or that is a wizard, shall surely be put to death: they shall stone them with stones: their blood shall be upon them.

Leviticus Chapter 20 Verse 27

(If not expelled it's like leaving a rattle snake in your house and wondering why you're actively dying, I don't condone

killing anyone, I do condone moving houses, states and walking away quickly in the name of Jesus)

But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death.

Revelation Chapter 21 Verse 8

(Consequences)

And he made his son pass through the fire, and observed times, and used enchantments, and dealt with familiar spirits and wizards: he wrought much wickedness in the sight of the LORD, to provoke him to anger.

2nd Kings Chapter 21 Verse 6

(See always the blood sacrifice, why? If it's such a light in this world, a wisdom, not dangerous, harmless...Well demonic inspired practices end in evil crap)

Daniel answered in the presence of the king, and said, The secret which the king hath demanded cannot the wise men, the astrologers, the magicians, the soothsayers, shew unto the king;

Daniel Chapter 2 Verse 27

(There is no real wisdom in these practices, just lies of the demonic)

So Saul died for his transgression which he committed against the LORD, even against the word of the LORD, which he kept not, and also for asking counsel of one that had a familiar spirit, to enquire of it;

1st Chronicles Chapter 10 Verse 13

(You dirty yourself up, you touch the demonic and you are tainted to your soul's harm)

There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch, or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer. For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord: and because of these abominations the Lord thy God doth drive them out from before thee.

Deuteronomy Chapter 18 Verses 10-12

(Yet again, blood sacrifice, EVIL, no good thing comes from these practices and anyone seeking this will come to destruction, why? The Demonic wants you to DIE, how many times do I have to tell you, anything not Jesus will bring you to spiritual blindness and ultimately death)

And it came to pass, when Joram saw Jehu, that he said, Is it peace, Jehu? And he answered, What peace, so long as the whoredoms of thy mother Jezebel and her witchcrafts are so many?

2nd Kings Chapter 9 Verse 22

(When you practice the demonic stuff, there cannot be peace anywhere, it's the nature of the beasts of evil)

And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Revelations Chapter 18 Verse 23

(Demonic deception for our ultimate hurt, always, can't stress it enough)

This is not even half of what God said about the subject but I'll let you know that I KNOW playing with this stuff is dangerous. That witch of light that I loved so...her ex-boyfriend had 3 people die around him within 1 year of them breaking up, literally go down while he was with them. My friend wore her

thing and had a seizure... I'm not making this up, I'm not imagining the effect. She also had the worst problems, the worst stories, most terrible happenings, a cursed existence for real. I'm not sensationalizing this. This is what I've been shown happens when you mess with, engage with, invite, become friends with, hang out with or open the door to the demonic. God's pretty clear what happens. Now I'm not advocating for the demise of those that do play stupidly with this stuff and I hate calling anyone stupid but of all things to say hello to...our MOST MORTAL ENEMY shouldn't be who you go to for advice, counsel, trust, power, advancement, knowledge, guidance, better outcomes, wisdom or help. THEY WANT US DEAD. Anyone that decides to do this. I pray God's mercy on your soul. I still pray for my friend that is not my friend anymore. I know that she's so blind to it's effects, so caged by it's influence and honestly her soul likes being the way she is. As I got more into Jesus and his influence, she got more and more bothered by that. Light cannot live with dark, neither can dark exist if light is there. We have an enemy to fight. It is real. It works on all of us daily. They watch for weaknesses, they're waiting to pounce as soon as you have that first human thought. I always wondered why the Apostle Paul said this...

Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into **captivity** every thought to the obedience of Christ.

2nd Corinthians Chapter 10 Verse 5

Because my people, our thoughts AREN'T our thoughts, the first thought yes, totally human but after that the rest, DEMONIC. This verse is a battle cry, not a suggestion, not a tip. Think about this, you can have a thought that's joyful, yay, I get to face this hard moment with LOVE...The demons cannot come near LOVE...But what if you say...Oh F! I cannot

even with this person, thing, whatever, totally negative, THE DEMON'S LANGUAGE...and like sharks in the water that smells a drop of blood from a mile away, they swarm, the thoughts swarm, the anger is magnified, the hatred blooms, the negative vibe explodes onto everything around you, it's a compounded event, started by that first seriously negative response. The demons are just responding to the FOOD you are throwing out. We have to be intentional, we have to grow up and learn a different response in order to receive blessings, God's outcome and not the demonic outcome. How do we fight? After that first thought (totally human thought), pray, sing songs of praise to God, claim the victory over every thought in the name of Jesus. If the negative thoughts are coming and coming...YOU CAN FIGHT THEM WITH PRAYER. You can bless the situation, person, happening, experience in the name of Jesus. You can proclaim Love and Blessing in the name of Jesus. You can shout for joy at the victory you KNOW God has already accomplished over it. Not a victory of cursing someone but a victory of love for that soul who is so bedeviled, tortured, toyed with, driven around. Demonic thought cannot stand Love, the Name Of Jesus, Blessings, Joy, Singing to God, Bible Verses, Trust in God, Hope in God, Dancing for joy in your kitchen singing praises to God, Empathy for Souls...cannot stand it, Will Flee. Say to your own mind...NOT TODAY SATAN! I will love this poor soul who can't help their losing battle, I will bless this situation instead of cursing it, I will call out for help to my Dad in Heaven because HE HAS THIS, I will claim the identity that GOD GAVE ME and not the one the world says I am. I will trust without any idea of the outcome. I will enjoy my present moment without your ridiculous whispers trying to stir me up over old or new stuff, I WILL FORGIVE ALL, TAKE THE OFFENSE WITH A SMILE, as our Father

in Heaven forgives us, loves us, understands us, has patience with us. I will wait on the Lord's delivery. I will claim health in the name of Jesus. I will be content with what I have, what I've been given, what I am...because GOD HAS EVERYTHING and I am blessed and perfect in his sight. The demons will flee, your mind will be at peace, your soul will vibrate with joy, your freedom and lightness of spirit will be real. You already have the victory through Jesus. My favorite scripture I have posted on my desk because of these battles... My favorite of all time, the core of my belief...

Jesus says..These things I have spoken unto you, that in ME ye might have peace. In the WORLD ye shall have tribulation: but be of GOOD CHEER. I HAVE OVERCOME THE WORLD.

(Satan, totally talking about Satan!)

John Chapter 16 Verse 33

Below is a declaration of WAR...Say this out loud while in
BATTLE!

¹He (ME) that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. ²I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. ³Surely he shall deliver thee (ME) from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. ⁴He shall cover thee (ME) with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou (I) trust: his truth shall be thy (MY) shield and buckler. ⁵Thou (I) shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; ⁶Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. ⁷A thousand shall fall at thy (MY) side, and ten thousand at thy (MY) right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee (ME). ⁸Only with thine (MY) eyes shalt thou (I) behold and see the reward of the wicked. ⁹Because thou (I HAVE) hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy (MY) habitation; ¹⁰There shall no evil befall thee (ME), neither shall any plague

come nigh thy (MY) dwelling. ¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee (ME), to keep thee (ME) in all thy (MY) ways.

¹² They shall bear thee (ME) up in their hands, lest thou (I) dash thy (MY) foot against a stone. ¹³ Thou (MY LORD) shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou (HE) trample under feet (FOR ME).

¹⁴ Because he (I HAVE) hath set his (MY) love upon me (THE LORD), therefore will I (MY LORD) deliver him (ME): I (MY LORD) will set him (ME) on high, because he (I HAVE) hath known my (HIS) name. ¹⁵ He (I) shall call upon me (MY LORD), and I (MY LORD) will answer him (ME): I (MY LORD) will be with him (ME) in trouble; I (MY LORD) will deliver him (ME), and honour him (ME). ¹⁶ With long life will I (MY LORD) satisfy him (ME), and shew him (ME) my (HIS PRECIOUS) salvation.

(IN THE NAME OF JESUS I PRAY THIS!)

Psalm 91

Take olive oil, or any oil really, ask God's blessing on said oil, walk through your home touch every door frame, every window frame with oil while stating/declaring Psalm 91 (I personalized it for me, but you can state it in it's original and since it is the word of the Lord, it is always GOOD) around the house, your property, your office, your car, your kids, your spouse. Say the name of Jesus as you are repeating this Psalm out loud. Declare your protection my people, seal your home and life out loud. The demonic CANNOT STAND when you declare without fear, what belongs to Yahweh, Yeshua, Ruach Hakodesh. Father, Son and Holy Ghost my People! But beware, sin breaks your seal, demonic language, behavior, entertainment, clothing, things, addictive substances. Keep clean and that seal will keep real demonic forces out of your home. Lean into bad stuff and you are prey, your kids are fodder, your home is on spiritual fire and there's no extinguisher. As we speak, I've quit vaping, the last thing the

demonic could throw at me, use against me, make me feel low or guilty or shameful. Totally loving the joy, the lack of shame. Funny how they drive you and drive you to do bad things to your body and life, then make you cycle on how awful you are, throwing guilt and shame at you over and over. God doesn't want you to have any of those emotions and the devil can't throw it at you if you're not doing it. Hahahaha the demonic laughs, as you do something it drove you to do, then says...you are an awful human being, you might as well die, you might as well continue being awful, you might as well pickup that vape...now you're full of anxiety. It's a horrible cycle and you just have to choose to get off the hamster wheel completely. I'm 7 days quit now, weird feeling not having anything to blame myself for. Loving every minute of it. Occasional waves of anxiety (demonic anger over the fact that I'm NOT GIVING an INCH to those enemy forces) but I fight it with joy, singing, fruit, walks, prayers, grateful lists, activity...writing this book for GOOD defense. Bought a cross necklace and grab it alot to keep me focused...Keeping my eyes on Jesus, focusing on my walk with HIM. Reading God's good words...focus up People, this is the battle and everything else is just distraction, shell games and tricks. May God be with you every day. BTW the word Goodbye? It used to be God Be With Ye...wonder why the demonic shortened that so none of us could be protected as we left someone's protected home. So I say, God be with YE

Chapter 9

The Eighth Lesson **I Came to Pick A Fight**

Is there more to learn? Yeah, everyday I'm being taught, exercised, directed, epiphany'd, shown, revealed and saved by grace. When I first started this book there was some anxiety (the demonic freaking out that I was even considering writing this)...The whispers asked, what would people think, how would people react, would anyone even read it, would it be a waste of time, would it even help anyone at all...But I knew, they were asking the questions to get me to stop what I was doing, freeze, not write a word of the truth I'd been shown. Those questions weren't ME. They were desperate and fearful and since Jesus opened my eyes, I am far from desperate or fearful, so I knew those questions didn't come from me at all. My attitude, after figuring out the demonic was real and I'd been tossed and accosted for 48 years of my life and my kids were suffering under the whispers and my family had been broken from the effects of agreements and pressure and presence of the demonic...it's anger, righteous ANGER. I keep thinking about the obvious outcome of what I'm doing here. I'm literally throwing down the gauntlet, putting up my fists and squaring up on the Devil and his Bros. I CAME TO PICK A FIGHT...not really having any idea of what will come down after I publish this...but knowing very well that I can't remain silent, I will not back down, I will not stay quiet and I will not be afraid. Because MY FATHER is bigger than any entity trying to scare me. I'm not anyone's label, I am more and WE have already won because everyone has underestimated HIM.

So this IS the fight I'm picking, right now, here...there is only truth in this book and there are so many things God and Jesus showed us we could do in the name of Jesus. Jesus can heal us when we proclaim healing in His Name, (My Cuz prayed for my foot, healed by next morning), we can call out to JESUS to send demons packing in our heads and around us and our families, we can ask for miracles and they WILL be done in the name of Jesus. We must have faith, wait, keep praying, all these things make demons flee, destroy their power, remove the demonic whispers, language, ripple effects, power in your future. You must forgive, you must love, you must have mercy, it is a choice. Who's kid will you be? There is Only two sides, there is no fence line at all, total lie, not true. You can't say, well I don't know...that's your choice because you could've searched and found out pretty easily. Once a soul starts searching, believe me YOU WILL FIND and it will be so apparent you can't unsee, or unhear or unknow what you've been shown. When you think there's a fence line, you think you're sitting on it...unsure. The demonic is laughing at you, you've got your eye's covered and you're literally sitting on the demonic side, totally in agreement with everything. I'm sorry for you because it's that simple to go looking for the truth. As soon as you look for God, Jesus and the Holy Ghost...the door is flung wide open by Jesus HIMSELF, the light is turned on like the sun and you will be shown things you never would've understood before. Miracles, signs and wonders. Supernatural events...seriously. You will never be able to go back to the old ways after all this. There are so many more happenings I've seen, experienced and lived through, too much to write about. I've given you just enough in the hope that you'll get at least curious, in looking it WILL be revealed.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock,
and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh
findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Matthew Chapter 7 Verses 7-8

THIS IS A PROMISE!

I see a whole army of believers, here in defiance of the demonic. We can and will fight for our souls, knowing in advance we've already won through Jesus Christ. Fight and you may die without earthly rewards. Hide from the truth and you'll live... comfortable and accepted. Soon or many years from now, when you meet God in Heaven, what will you tell Him? That it was easier to go with the earthly flow, easier to pretend you weren't in a battle at all, easier to sleep instead of standing up for right, unconditional love, real care for other souls around you, getting outside of your comfort zone and Doing Something for God. Wasting our talents and our nights scrolling and watching entertainment that is demonic programming and PSYOPS....We are free by Jesus' sacrifice, by God's plan, by the Holy Ghost's daily help and direction, claim it, move that way, it's REAL. We are in the biggest battle of our souls, there's no other battle going. The battles you have on the daily are a direct result of the evil wanting us all to just DIE and they will use whatever they can to get us, whomever they can to get us, however they can to get us. Pickup your Bible, dust it off and get some real understanding. You're the only one that can make that decision. I can't make it for you. I pray for all the broken souls on the planet that God opens their eyes and unblinds them like He did for me. Course I had to want to find Him, look for Him...get tired of being alone and look for that blessed HELP. Jesus is the only way, He loves us and He's encouraging us to look up, answer the knocking, He's been waiting for us. Waiting for us to join His side, His Army. I

pray you do before it's too late. If you die without Jesus, you'll spend eternity in a pit with the enemies that are actively trying to get you to Never want Jesus, anything BUT JESUS...the only life raft you have. Call out to HIM...Do IT. One more thought...if you don't believe in God, you don't believe in Jesus, you think it's like Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny...then why does the name of Jesus bother you so much? Why can't you stand the name mentioned, the music sung, the idea of HIM? If it's just make believe? If you can't understand why it bugs you so much...Ask that Demon on your shoulder why it bugs HIM sooo much? Cause believe me, it does make a Demon cry, cringe and want to run. It makes the demon's anger rise just to hear that name. It's not your reaction, it's HIS. That should tell you all you need to know about what's really going on. The evil is rising, the shift is happening now, the end times are approaching, the mark of the beast is being prepared, the wars and disasters are spreading, our enemy is bold because of our complacency and unbelief. Many are sleeping, many are blind and a majority are unprotected. I pray this reaches as many souls as it can, I pray God blesses every person that reads this. I pray you ask Jesus to unblind you to the demonic so you can see exactly what I see. I KNOW every demon flees in the name of Jesus! May God have mercy on your souls.

¹ Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. (See below for understanding) ¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. (Satan and His Bros) ¹³ Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. (Don't give up, the evil day is coming soon)

¹⁴ Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, (If you haven't lied no one can point out yer nakedness, so be truthful) and having on the breastplate of righteousness; (You haven't done anything wrong, no one can pierce you with any attack) ¹⁵ And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; (You've prepared yourself to stand with peace NOT VIOLENCE, never violence, never the language/actions of demons) ¹⁶ Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. (Stay strong in the truth you see all the way to your bones, you know the truth, no one can tell you differently, so no one can get past your defense) ¹⁷ And take the helmet of salvation, (Jesus died for us, for our sins, gave himself for us, you KNOW this, your mind cannot be swayed by any arguments, you'd rather die than deny it) and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: (The truth that shows supernaturally from the Bible will pierce any arguments, it will affect anyone that hears it, it cannot come back void if read aloud, it will not stop shining the light of truth, it is a weapon of truth and the Holy Spirit will give you the scriptures you need at the time you need it, pray for that) ¹⁸ Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints; (Praying for yourself and your friends as much as you can, I pray mostly all day, whatever thoughts come, I'll pray for them, people, situations, moments, it's His Power, not mine) ¹⁹ And for me, that

**utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth
boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel, ²⁰ For
which I am an ambassador in bonds: that therein I may
speak boldly, as I ought to speak. (Asking for the words
from God, from Jesus, from the Holy Ghost, believe me it will
be given to you, I've asked and I definitely said words I
would never say with an attitude of love and care I didn't
even feel at the time but it was the best thing...asking for the
right and kind words, asking for the words of love and
forgiveness, clarity and wisdom...all these things I said but
seriously it wasn't me at all...what a gift!)**

Ephesians Chapter 6 Verses 11-20

Chapter 10
The Ninth Lesson

Driven Around by the Demonic

Attacks will come, sometimes daily...ok mostly daily. I did NOT understand how active the demonic was until my eyes were opened spiritually. We look at other people's bad behavior and think, well they're choosing this pattern and they are bad people. I find that's only in about 10% where you see someone actively loving, enjoying being hateful, angry, negative, drunk on the power of crushing the souls around them and of that 10% maybe 2% have made willing agreements with the demonic entities around us, having full knowledge and understanding of what they've agreed to...so in reality there's a mess load of people running around thinking they've understood everything, that their self-righteous anger is the correct way to go through life and are their own thoughts/actions, the bulldozer...as the demonic world raises us and grooms us to be. Commanders of our own lives, (total lie, you're being **Driven Around by the Demonic**) regardless of who we're hurting along the way. Normal attacks, let's give an example, someone is running late, the demonic gives them that "normal anxiety" it heightens their emotions, drives them to be snappy to their kids, rubbing that demonic energy off, kids go to school, bullies other kids to get the energy out, those kids go home, demonic energy rubbed all over them, acts out, destroys something, parents react, the demonic stokes and the cycle continues over and over, if not stopped it will escalate. How do we fight? Late person, prays, adjusts the attitude and takes the time to smile at children leaving for school, prays for children headed to school (I highly recommend praying over your kids daily for God's protection). BAM, nothing else can occur, it's stopped. IN THE NAME OF JESUS! There was a

study I saw that made me totally cry. Look it up. A couple of guys decided to check statistics on victims of violent crime. What was found stunned me...If you are a victim of violent crime, not the perpetrator, the VICTIM...you are statistically more likely to have more violent crime come your way, you are more likely to commit violent crime, your family is more likely to have violent crime happen to them...there's an obvious ripple effect, so obvious that they described their findings in the term of viral spread...A violent crime virus spreads out into their family AND neighborhood! Spiraling outwards, like a VIRUS. Doubling like a virus, spreading and spreading. There's no stop to it unless Jesus is brought into the situation, HE's the Vaccine! Period. I always assumed that this could affect the person that was the criminal...their family, their lives but to have it shown as overwhelmingly affecting Victims after the fact, their families, their neighborhoods? Mindblowing... When I was a baby in my faith I found a friend, I still love and pray for. Her story was sad, an adoptee who'd had Christian parents adopt her, which I think did help her a lot while young but as she grew older, something dark stepped into her life. I realize now that she'd been cursed, a generational curse, a door had been opened by her bio Mom, an addict from the streets. Being under the influence of heavy drugs you are wide open to anything dark running around. This friend had been overtaken by darkness in her teens, diagnosed as Schizophrenic and a few more things, heavily drugged due to these outbursts and manias. I hadn't understood that this was spiritual, I just didn't know what she was up against...until...Her first episode I experienced, she saw demonic entities and packed her infant son up, running to a friend, her behavior was so unlike her, it scared that long term friend so bad, she let other friends know and they all ghosted her. I was offended for her, once

the heavy meds kicked in, we both thought those friends were awful for running. I judged them pretty hard. Second episode within a year, her body is run into the ground with no sleep for 7 days, live streaming herself on facebook not making sense, driving and driving and driving FOR 7 DAYS. Her voice and face and actions just wasn't herself at all, like she was possessed by someone else entirely. How does a real estate agent and Mother become a world famous rapper with an entirely different personality? I of course leaned into a medical explanation, the cops finally took notice and she was put into a facility, heavily medicated and then released. I continued telling her I loved her, it was ok...God knows how completely clueless I was, still leaning on the world's explanations for this kind of thing. Third episode she became violent towards her husband, her parents, her job, verbally abusive to me. It was out of control and I had to block her until, once again, a facility was involved. Through out this friendship, my faith had been growing and she had also been speaking Jesus with me, but there was an attitude in her mind that certain things were spiritual and ok. There was yoga, crystals, energy, self promotion of a shaman identity she was leaning towards and the more I spoke the name of Jesus, the more she got uncomfortable. She was pressuring me to practice yoga with her, I was kinda spiritually uncomfortable after looking up the history, practices and such. She said come over, I told her ok, sure, why not? I got in my truck...it wouldn't start, a brand new truck wouldn't start! Hilarious, totally protected, it just never worked out any time we discussed it, something always came up. Yup, protected for sure. She then went deeper into this idea that she could control the spiritual with her own intellect and energy and learning shaman practices...This did not turn out well at all. Enter 1, week long shaman camp later, she went into full

blown psychosis, well the medical guys call it that but what I saw (and still hold a video of) was full blown possession. Cannot unsee that her body had become a puppet to something extremely evil. Like a skin suit, with something so dark it made clicking noises out her mouth, moving her body in unnatural ways, her head turning incorrectly, her words garbled, like someone forcing her mouth to move and not quite getting it right. The entity dressed her with her underclothes on top of regular clothes, made her body dance in a weird way, had her screaming curses at everyone she loved, including me. While this is happening I got a series of horrible texts from her and before I blocked her completely, she'd tried to drive to my house to give me a "gift", she'd been my bestie for 4 years, been to my house a thousand times...She couldn't find my house, blew up my phone trying to reach me so I could direct her to my house THAT SHE'D BEEN TO A THOUSAND TIMES...Protection, God's protection, over and over, God's protection. I did finally have to block her. God showed me, it's real, this demonic possession was real, He protected ME from it. I don't know why I didn't answer her calls except I had a very bad feeling about answering. So, I didn't. When you're locked into Jesus, you're directed and protected, it's good stuff. I look back at our friendship and I realized, all the times I'd mentioned my love for Jesus, the scriptures I enjoyed sharing, the moments where I'd been joyful in my faith, she'd said positive things about faith but it didn't quite reach her eyes, she'd gone to church over and over, different churches but couldn't quite commit, she kept leaning towards this self worship, spiritual intellect instead of simply Jesus, even that dead eye look at me when I praised Jesus for something wonderful, just no response at all. Now don't get me wrong, I as well do not go to Church, I find it to be diluted and stale and am currently

into small gathering situations, plenty of support and prayer going on, sharing of our Jesus joy and wonderful scriptures that help us. Praying for each other instead of just saying it. It's fabulous stuff. Actively seeking daily my Lord and Savior, it's my purpose. Actively cheering on others to seek, read and pray. Lifting up, cheering up, sharing the Love I'm given, the joy I'm given, the hope I'm given. That's my purpose. It's a wonderful life. I also can have joy while under attack. Joy that running to my Dad in Heaven, running to Jesus my Savior, it's my true defense. It gives me love for that person or situation, it gives me strength to hold out quitting bad habits, it gives me peace in the midst of a total storm. I get to praise Jesus instead of being angry, holding laundry on a poor soul, having love instead of resentment, empathy for their battle instead of blaming the victim of a demonic attack. I'm not saying that the old statement of "The Devil made me do it..." is everyone's get out of jail free card, there's always consequences to anyone's actions, there's a physical price in this world and then there's the spiritual price. It's the blindness and lack of defense that's killing everyone. If you see the way the world's running towards a Revelations cliff, you can also see that whatever's coming the world's way of dealing with apocalypse scenarios is always the way of demons, the language of demons, the actions of demons...the LIE that your only hope will be yourself and how many bullets or canned goods you've stocked. That whatever your behavior, it's fine because you need to survive. Jesus said very clearly, No to the demonic everything, Yes to Love, Kindness, Mercy, Share to your last crumb, Give till there's nothing left to give...God's got you, he'll take care of you and trust, he's gonna rescue you out of this. As believers, we know if we die, Heaven is our home, so why fear? Do not go down the road of, unkindness for survival, we're to give up

trying to save ourselves and wait on God fully. He's going to rescue you from the situation or the planet, either way, pray, trust, wait for HIM and just keep doing the next right thing. I call it making God Choices. When I first quit weed, I had to write on my hand, Make Good Choices, but every time my eyes caught the words it always made me smile because my mind would pick up...Make God Choices and what a deep thing that is. Every day get locked into Jesus...Every day focus on God's will for your day...Every day Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul and mind and Love your neighbor.

“Then said Jesus unto him, Put up again thy sword into his place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword.”

Matthew Chapter 26 Verse 52

Do not live by the sword because you will die by it. Do not be friends with, act like, agree with, walk with, ask advice of, seek out...YOUR MORTAL ENEMY. Everything is spiritual, the physical isn't the only level we are experiencing, in fact it's the least important and the most misleading.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

Mark Chapter 8 Verse 36

My words of advice? Seek out every word the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob ever said, seek out every word Jesus ever said. Watch the movie The Passion of The Christ directed by Mel Gibson, just powerful. Seek out testimonies of believers, testimonies of unbelievers who died and came back believers, seek out miracles that are unexplainable, seek out exorcists and their experiences. There is no fence, there is only the choice to remain blind to actual reality and there's an active EVIL that is making sure every minute of every day that you'll NEVER seek Jesus. I cry for this world's people and

I rejoice for every soul that seeks salvation. God loves you so much...

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

John Chapter 3 Verse 16

I am at peace, I have joy, I am protected, I am Loved, I am healed, The Name of Jesus has power, The Blood of Jesus shed for us has Power, JESUS is the way.

Chapter 11

The 10th Lesson

Spiritual Eyes are Opened

Once you read the whole Bible and your **Spiritual Eyes are Opened**, it's definitely different walking around this world. Also, your past is colored in a totally different light than what you previously looked at it as. Let's start with the question of...Where was God? My raising was chaotic, my parents were broken souls and I dreamed of rescue that never came. God showed me, so I'll show you...He was there, he was there because what the Devil meant to kill us kids with, it didn't work out at all. If you are still alive after a trauma, understand, HE WAS THERE. Working in the small moments, behind the scenes, holding back death itself. Even more miraculous, every moment that did happen changed me so that I did go down an alcoholic road, that then led me straight to Christ, that then had me helping other alcoholics, that then had me write this book about HIM, his POWER, this BATTLE...and so with our little minds we think, God's not there, yet HERE I AM, doing this for HIM. We never see the big picture at all and if we're taught to trust deeper, lean in harder to our faith that things work out for us, our eyes are opened to what actually did happen. Directional change, amazing grace, salvation from what was meant to kill my soul brought me through fire to something even better. Is this faith perfect in us? No, sometimes I think Lord...really? But then he shows me, this bad thing, or that bad thing, yup, it happened but look what it revealed, look how much more you depended upon my strength and not your own puny strength, look how close you ran to me for help and I delivered it.

Every time I reach out, pray, wait with patience and faith, it just does work out without my input, power, manipulation, emotional upsets. The whispers want me to cycle over it, I rebel and run to my FATHER, my JESUS, my comforter the HOLY GHOST. We all win, celebrate, laugh and sing, it's amazing. Demons flee. I LOVE THAT. I have a few personal experiences I'd like to tell you about, things I've noticed after the fact that have occurred in my life that were totally supernatural. Those moments you just can't unsee. When I was younger, I'd lean into certain things that were awful, hateful thoughts, anger, victimhood, sexual perversion, etc. Horrible nightmares of murder, monsters, attacks, violence, blood squirting, it would occur a lot. I'd run to church, read a good book about God, meet someone who had God's light, do something good, sing a good song and those feelings would go away, the dreams would stop. I had to run to good to get them to go away. Summer camp was a good reset for me, away from the house of darkness, the joy at that place just did it for me and I never understood why...I do now. Because the presence of Jesus was there, just kept me going every year. In the darkness I was suicidal, in the darkness I was hopeless, alone, wrecked by the whispers of not enough, pulled apart over every part of my body that wasn't perfect. That summer camp saved me because God was there. Each person I met at my Church that had HIS light, they shared it, they showed me that there was light, hope, love, joy. My home was demonically oppressed, going to church did help. Of course the demonic whispers hated that and so it magnified every single person that was not in tune, not in the light, human, selfish, angry, negative, judgemental and self righteous without the mercy of God. Those magnifications got me running from God, drowned out the light I HAD seen, covered it up with the dirt and told me, that raft is fake, it's not true

that light, look at those human people, they suck, you don't want any part of them or their GOD. So, I'd like to thank, Mrs. Carlson who screamed joy from her every pore, meeting her as a toddler as she told us kids stories of Jesus and seeing her throughout the years, never changing that joy, fabulous. Mrs. Roedding, who's soft voice and gentle attitude while patiently going over that Bible verse we were to memorize as kids, never raising her voice, always inviting us into her home, it stuck with me all these years. Mrs. Speer, who's God given energy and smile lit up my world more times while I was in darkness than she understands, she wasn't just a volleyball coach or teacher, she was that bright light a teen needed after crying all the way to school. Mrs. Swanson who's Sunday lunches, missionary adventures and quiet Jesus authority showed me what it meant to walk by faith, so many adventures, artifacts she let us kids touch, her Jesus lived for sure, in Her. There were many more I know, but the whispers covered it up and only showed me the bad stuff and I ran. You'd think they won and they thought they won, but God has shown me that the run I made was going to always be for a purpose. And here I am, purpose, so much purpose. My run brought me a marriage and a daughter I love...purpose. It brought me divorce and alcoholism which the whispers, they did almost get me, but then God stepped in, my Mom's prayers, oh yeah, she's a prayer, well they kicked in too. You see, being a functional alcoholic, you lie to yourself you have everything under control, and after my first divorce I went hog wild on the drinking. I had my "reasons" now, drank every night, kept it under cover, worked a horrible soul sucking job in a casino and drove home down a mountain...most times with only one eye working. But I was fine... and My Mom prayed. One night I had driven up the mountain to pickup my check, back in the day, you didn't get

direct deposit, you got a physical check. I picked it up, young daughter in hand. Ate a good meal with her, drank enough to feel good, got in my car and drove home...I never made it. According to the guy driving right behind me, I never even hit the brakes when I went over the side of the mountain...rolled 3 times and my car hit a boulder halfway down which stopped us from dying. When I say down the mountain, it was a mountain in Colorado, the cliff I drove off was many hundreds of feet above the bottom of a ravine, death was absolutely going to happen if that boulder hadn't stopped the roll. I woke up confused, climbed out of my broken window holding my daughter and climbed up the mountain to a human chain of people who pulled me up. I was totally drunk and kept asking what happened. The ambulance came. I went to the hospital and made excuses for years about what had actually occurred. I also made an odd joke that my guardian angel had saved me...even though I didn't believe it...even though it was just a joke...even though God wasn't real to me at all. My mouth couldn't help itself, the truth would pop out, my soul couldn't unsee what I'd seen when I went to the wrecker that pulled my car out of that precarious position. It was totaled and I'd needed to sign that title over to the salvage yard. You see, when I walked up and saw the car, it was supernatural...from the middle of the windshield to the drivers' side of the car was smashed, the whole side of that car was just smashed, I shouldn't have survived at all, crushed, messed up, barely a gap for me to climb out of the window at all. Done for, and I understood why I had to sign it over, nothing could fix that...but then the supernatural guardian angel part comes in EXTRA...FROM the middle of the windshield to the passenger side, not a crack in the windshield, not a scratch on the car, side mirror intact, no crumpling, tires still good, just no damage at all. My soul

skipped a beat when I saw that. My mouth stated guardian angel with no faith behind it but here was THIS. THIS that I tried denying, this that I tried to forget, my daughter was on that side...even more supernatural, years later she told me she'd fallen asleep before the wreck, had no memory of it at all....Blessings and miracles before I even believed...Well I can't forget it and God has shown me now, yup My MOM prayed, we lived and it was supernatural. Within a year of that accident, I'd left the casino world, (demonic playground I do not ever want to walk into again, don't go into one, seriously I have too many stories that I know now were demonically inspired, evil...my soul feels like barfing even thinking about walking into one) I'd become darkness to the point of wanting to kill myself and my MOM'S prayers brought me to that pivotal phone call, instead of death...Mom I need to come home. Keep praying for your kids. Seriously, don't stop no matter what. I went many years, darkness, alcoholism, trying to get out of it on my own. Trying to do good, alone. Nothing ever stuck for good, nothing ever worked without seeking God. Nothing ever satisfied for long, nothing was peaceful, nothing was joyful, this is the war we lose when we're without Jesus. Yes, you are losing if you aren't locked in every day. It's the nature of what we face, it's the truth I now know. Demons are roaming around, they're studying us, our weaknesses, our triggers. They wait to strike, attack, get us out of tune. I've met one...not face to face but as sure as I write there is one that has followed me. How do I know this? I'll tell you, remember my Dad called me that whore when I wasn't one? Yeah...that demon that said that to me, he's attacked me out of the face of other people as well. Never when I was drinking and doing things the demons love to see, nope. It's always screamed those words at me when I'm choosing good, choosing sober, choosing to seek

God. I was in a parking lot one night, designated driver for a friend, sober for a few years...a guy shambled up to us, drunk, cute, the kind of athletic cute I would've looked twice at in the past...He asked us, Hey Ladies, you wanna party? We can go have fun, I know you got nothing better to do...Something was totally off about how he was walking, how he was speaking, I felt it and thank GOD I'd been seeking Him daily, my soul shivered and I told him, No Thanks Bro, I'm heading home, we're out of here...He Screeched at me, You're just a little whore and curses came out of his face rapid fire...My soul shuddered and I got us into my car quickly. I had no idea that was a demon, none, yet my soul knew and God's revealed to me, yup, total demon trying to get me to do something I would've previously said yes to. Next up, guy walks past me, recognizes me, tries to talk to me, I smile and move away...I hear, You little whore...he's drunk, quite the theme that people can be used like that when they're drunk, right? One night I get a facebook text from a friend's wife, she has a major alcohol problem and I just don't hang with her, the alcohol made her horrible to be around, anger and curses, that kind of vibe. Suddenly, attack, the words she was spitting was so venomous and she kept repeating...You're a little whore, over and over. I blocked her and told her husband I was sorry but I couldn't have that in my life at all. I still hadn't put two and two together that this was a demonic possession thing and the demon was bouncing from person to person yet, God had to show me that. Remember that friend who opened herself up, went to shaman camp and got possessed? The texts and messages she sent me during that time? You are a little whore, just a little whore who whores everywhere with everybody, on and on those words....Well it started to be revealed to me after that, I was dealing with the same entity over and over. As I've been writing this book, just

literally light bulb moment. The fact that I'm NOT a whore, NOT doing anything bad, NOT needy for male attention, NOT cursed anymore by my Dad, NOT following evil, NOT drinking and letting any entity drive my body around anymore...Well that's gotta really make the demonic so angry, so unsettled, so powerless and I PRAISE JESUS for the victory over and over. I'm a completely different person now, with a moral compass, a rock of GOD to stand on and a new spirit inside me that will never again bow to the pressures of the demonic to search out my wholeness in needy attention seeking partying while trying to fill a void in my spirit that always just needed God's Love. It's amazing to understand and creepy as crap that the real demonic loved me when I was their puppet and hates me now that I'm a confirmed child of the most HIGH GOD! I've had drunk people hurt me, I've been drunk and hurt myself, hurt my family, hurt my life. I'd had demons tell me, You'll never survive the night in the most NOT that person's voice ever. I've prayed the demonic away and Jesus has made me safe. I've called out to protect someone from someone else and God has had that person decide on a different course of action without my intervention at all. I've called out for help and it happened over and over again. I've had that prayer for healing for me and my foot that was bound for surgery got better in a day, just like that. I cannot tell you how many times I've been protected, loved, cared for, provided for and given supernatural peace, calm and even joy in a storm. All it takes is that moment, stop, breathe, pray, call out, cry out, with all your soul. Don't think you are the author or commander of your life, give that role to God himself, give your life to Jesus, give your heart and soul over, surrender all to Jesus. Things do work out, things meant to kill you will become something else, a victory. God's victory. This is a work, a purpose, a direction that the world cannot

understand, will not understand. A world full of blind leading the blind. Open your eyes, try Jesus just once and see what happens. I promise you, HE WILL ANSWER. You will be protected and the powers in this world that you KNOW are evil as crap, evil as the day is long, evil from the beginning of creation...EVIL. The Bible is your Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth. Jesus loves YOU, the DEMONS want your death. Test everything and everyone around you...Say the name of Jesus often and see who reacts and how....Mention your faith often and see what happens, what moves, who moves. Put everything through the lens of the Bible's directions, of the words of God, of the actions and words of Jesus. We've been given a life raft, a bunker of safety, a hope and salvation. Our battle cry is LOVE, FORGIVENESS, FAITH IN JESUS AND HIS HOLY POWERFUL NAME, HOPE and JOY. These things, emotions, words the Devil will flee from completely. Look up testimonies from former witches and warlocks who came to Christ...it's on Youtube. They had power but us believers, we were more powerful because...JESUS is with us, GOD is with us. The only time we are unprotected? Is when we walk away from God, we choose our sins, our angers, our ways and not his, well then, the demonic has won, we're totally unprotected and everything that will occur, will occur. Get locked in my people. For those unbelievers that still don't get it. I pray God has mercy on your souls, I pray the demonic doesn't destroy you and that Your Mother doesn't stop praying for you. I hope that you seek because BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU, YOU WILL FIND GOD. May God bless you all that read this book, may your spiritual bell be rung and vibrate with this truth, may you seek what is Good, may Jesus redeem you and keep your soul safe from what's coming...believe me, something is coming. Be Ready, not with things, but with

Jesus, not with go bags, but with a relationship where everyday you chat with God, everyday you hope for Jesus in your life, everyday you connect with God's Holy Spirit by reading the words God left behind for us. You will hear his voice, you will see the spiritual aspect of life and behaviors and you will be shown things you will never forget. I pray for all of us believers, I pray for my family, I pray for this country...I just keep praying. Help us Jesus, you are our Only Hope. I DO receive hope and peace and joy every day. Haven't had a suicidal thought since, haven't been hopeless since, haven't felt overwhelmed but for a second since, have felt drained of joy but running to HIM recharges me all day! When I decided to write this book, I had no idea what I was doing of course but I decided I needed to setup a separate bank account. I was nervous about it, literally didn't want anyone knowing I'd written this book until I got it published, ergo the separate account. Thought to myself, it's not about the money, if I only sold 1 book then that one person might be helped, AMEN JESUS. I just didn't want any pressure from anyone about how this would do, not one bad curse on how this would roll, not one demonic stumbling block to what I was trying to do...In between work errands...so I asked God, Father, here I am again (that's how I normally start my talks), I'm writing this book, I'm setting up this separate account and I really don't have time to sit in a bank during my work day but I'm sure this is what you want me to do, if it is, make this smooth, have no one sitting in the waiting room...it was Thursday and my branch was horribly packed, two hour wait at least type branch...So yeah Father, make this go smoothly and I'll know this is your will for me to do. So, I walked in...not another soul in the waiting area, signed in and within 1 minute called by a sweet young lady named Rose. The thing I love about my Dad in Heaven? He gives extra, ROSE was a

believer, ROSE had also researched this topic, ROSE PRAYED FOR ME right there in the bank. Honestly just typing this I feel like crying again at the hope she gave me just by existing, and by the joy God gave me, showing me, HE gives EXTRA. I was in and out within 15 minutes, a moment I'd never experienced in my local bank that I'd been banking at for 20 years, never...and yet GOD does these things. Rose will receive her signed copy when I get this released because God knew I needed her to be there that day and she was up for it, fearless and joyful in her faith. I could keep writing about what I'm learning but really, you gotta seek yourself, you gotta learn this for yourself and you gotta get locked in. If you are a believer, let's GOOOO. If you don't believe and you set this down without being even a little bit curious, I'm sorry, sorry for your future, sorry you are so very alone and I pray for your soul. God be with Ye.

Chapter 12

The Perfect Day

Practical knowledge...I'll give you a perfect day kinda example to help you out. You wakeup, immediately roll out with gratefulness. Thank you Father for waking me up! Say it out loud, blessing the start of your day. You move forward and things can get hectic. Stop, take a second, tell Jesus about it all, don't let it build up into anger, frustration, becoming out of tune and unpeaceful with God. Again, start listing the things you are grateful to God about. Ask God's blessing on that issue or that person. Smile instead, sing a song of gratitude or praise. Have to do something you hate, be grateful anyways that you have breath, your life, a roof or food. Moving through hard things with gratitude sidesteps the demonic lifestyle of hating self, hating what God gave us, being ungrateful. Demons love when we poopoo the very things God gifted us with. They're waiting for you to have a negative thought so they can swarm and magnify it. REBEL. Facing an angry person...it totally sucks, it is absolutely a demonic attack on that person AND YOU. Do not get sucked in...1st recognize the attack, that poor person is drowning in it, this allows you to have empathy for them. 2nd Do NOT let it wipe on you, take a second, take a breath, have the thought...was I having a great day until they showed up with this? Yes? Then they have the problem, this is their problem, opinion or outlook and not yours, they will have to deal with this and if it is overwhelming for you, they will have to deal with this without your presence until you have prayed about it, make no mistake they're dealing with supernatural

magnification of said issue, totally a demonic attack, it's battle time. It's ok to tell someone you can't fix their issue for them. It's ok to tell someone, I'm going to have to pray about this and for you, give me a minute and I'll get back to you. It's ok to tell the person, I need to pray for us right now and **START PRAYING IMMEDIATELY...OUT LOUD**. All of these habits break the cycle of demonic attack. Every time you run to Jesus, it breaks the cycle of demonic attack! Stress, they want you stressed, out of tune with Heaven, rebel. Choosing bad behavior over good behavior opens the door, brings the whispers and the sharks, protection not there. That's why the demonic keeps selling our children on no cost relationships, free sex, porn, throw away marriages. Originally marriage was a covenant between you and your spouse with God. Total protection of your home, your life, your children. More and more it's being painted as bad, style crimping and too hard to maintain. The decision to give up, start over, try again over and over is leaving everyone without that original covenant of protection, the lack of love, empathy, over expecting from our fellow humans and under performing in our attitude of gratitude leaves everyone grasping for happiness with no real ability to achieve it...without Jesus, you'll pour yourself into relationships without any rock to stand on, failure is almost certain. Seeking God changes everything, following his rules keeps you protected but of course the demonic doesn't want you to know that **IT'S TRUE PROTECTION...nope**. I'm on my 3rd marriage, we've been together 25 years. Of those years only the last 6 have been years of peace, growth, learning what love means, working through our problems correctly, changing and growing and that's directly because I searched for God, found Jesus and redirected my entire life into **GOOD**. I asked God to come into my home, my marriage, my life. I asked for His protection,

wisdom, mercy and grace. I read his words daily so I can hear his voice, hear what he thinks about us, hear what his instruction is and how we should live each day. Sometimes I'll ask a question and blindly open my Bible...a direct ANSWER is right where I start reading, really amazing supernatural ANSWERS....All of these things protect me, guide me, keep me safe. Strengthens me in the storms, bandages me up after battles so I don't cycle on my war wounds and I do get my grateful list going. The whispers CANNOT work on a grateful heart. All bad behavior starts with that 1st thought, gets exploded by the demonic whispers that we allow and ends our day or our lives just BADLY. SWEET REBELLION PEOPLE!!! Take that 1st thought captive, look at it, laugh in it's face. Not Today Satan! I'm way too joyful for that, way too grateful to God for his love and mercy, way too dependent on God to think I'm unprotected today, way too locked into Jesus to believe I'm all alone, way too beautiful and uniquely made to feel ugly, way too grateful for the journey I'm getting today to let anything that happened in my day ruin my night, my sleep, my life. I've been gifted salvation, rescue, relief from worry because I know who my Creator IS, I know who gave His Life for ME, I know who has my back...I know everything is under God's control and I'm just enjoying the experience of living, the good, the bad, the hard, the rewarding, the LIFE. Our Job is to remember our Creator, Love HIM, depend on HIM, be grateful for His plan and His salvation through Jesus, to Love Jesus, to understand how amazing that gift of salvation was, to be grateful and then to pick up other souls out there, tell them the good news about this protection and salvation, share the joy you have, believe me you will have joy that's overflowing to share and lift these souls up to God, praying for them, helping them seek as well. Pretty simple, yet the demonic just want you pushed, pulled, attacked, distracted,

never having the deeper talks, never thinking the deeper things, always confused, anything BUT Jesus...I could write forever on this subject and I'll probably write another book if the Lord Jesus Christ waits long enough for me to get it published. Whatever you do after reading this, SEEK HIM with all your heart, soul and mind and all the wisdom, knowledge, revealing, unveiling, supernatural movement, miracles, prayers answered and impossible becoming possible...It Will Happen. You'll SEE.

Chapter 13
Written for my Children
I LOVE YOU ALL

Things are not as embarrassing as you think. (The whispers say it is, don't believe the lies) Handle the hard times with gracefulness. (With Prayer and Jesus, yer gonna be OK) Handle the easy times with gratefulness. (God gives us the joy of grateful hearts, enjoy it!) Don't surround yourself with idiots. (Hate calling anyone that but willful ignorance can kill anyone within 5 ft...run!) If you smoke, quit as soon as you can. (The strongest chain ever, wish I'd never agreed) Don't use chemicals to make your life better, your life will not change with a pill or powder and will only cost you money and YOUR LIFE AND SOUL. (DON'T) There are a million people out there that will down you. (And a whole Army of Demons that just love to see you cry) Don't YOU be one of them. Don't cheat...You wouldn't want it to happen to you (The whispers want you to, rebel, fight it!) If you have to lie, you shouldn't be doing it in the first place (The whispers want you to, rebel, fight it!) Nothing good ever happens after 2 a.m. go home (Evil thrives at night, be wise. Shut that door) Be kind to everyone, even bullies, they are the ones that need that lesson the most. (Demons hate that, you loving the unlovable) Don't hold grudges, the person who hurt you isn't losing sleep. (That poison rots you, Demons love that too) Life is not over, no matter what you think. (Or the whispers say loudly in your ear, resist them) You won't stop breathing, your heart won't stop beating, on it's own. Don't kill yourself, over

anything or anyone, things are never as bad as it seems (Or as the whispers say it is, fight that all day because tomorrow you could get up and save somebody's life, who will do it if you're gone?) Why are we here? To be someone else's Angel...Be that Angel To Everyone you can...You may not believe in heaven or hell, But I Do And I will be watching YOU. Smile more.....now smile more (Sweet rebellion against our enemies, the DARK ONES!) Do something active, every week, Your body will thank you when you're 40 (The body built by God gives happy hormones out like candy just for moving it, amazing!) Every morning is a new day, the past only hurts you, if you let it, don't let it (Those whispers truly want you to die in that past, sweet rebellion, fight!) Don't make fun of people (The language of demons is to tear down, do NOT do this to other poor souls, it's REAL curses!) Whatever you laughed at could happen to you in 5 years. (Demons Love to getcha later) Don't worry about how you look, (Yer shell was made perfect, claim it's amazing creation) as much as who your friends are...the wrong friends can make you feel ugly every day. (Demon spawn gotcha twisted, drop em') Don't feel ugly, the only ugly people out there scream they're the beautiful ones. (Ego is a demonic trait, don't believe the hype, God himself made everybody Fart for a reason...it makes me laugh sooo hard just thinking about that) Don't waste your life, do something every day that God will love, but be humble & don't mention it. Cry, but only if something in your life dies, crying for any other reason, only makes you look like a baby...don't be a baby. (God wants us to be grownups, strong and of good courage, depending on Him and being at peace....straighten your crown and trust HE HAS THIS, the demonic Wants us to cry Everyday, be grateful instead, sweet rebellion!) Don't expect, expectations lead to disappointment. (Flow like water, easy and human with everyone)

Rather, enjoy...whatever you're doing. (Life is God's gift) Enjoy the journey, enjoy the little things, enjoy the people you love, if you don't, one day...you'll be alone...Because everyone can't deal with hateful...don't be hateful. (DEMONS love the haters, ohh sweet rebellion to THAT!) It will only make your life harder & lonelier...don't be lonely, make that effort to be a friend...People go crazy when they don't have friends (Demons do love a lonely soul) Be a friend to someone who needs one, you will never know how much you changed their future and saved lives. (Demons do hate people that don't leave a man behind) Above all, Love yourself (God made you so special). Don't be ashamed of who you are and if you are ashamed....Change (That small voice telling you yer going down a horrible path is definitely not demons because it's encouraging Good for You, not self-destruction, listen to it!) It's the greatest thing you can do for yourself and I...your Mother will always be so proud.

Chapter 14
A Prayer for All Children
DECLARE IT EVERYDAY

Put your hands on your children's head and say..."Heavenly Father, I ask your protection on my children today and everyday, that they are delivered from evil, that they know they are fearfully and wonderfully made, unique, beautiful and so Loved by you and their family, exactly as they are. I pray Your blessing on their every step and that no one can tell them and make them believe that they are less than, not enough or not special. I pray today that they know they are made for a purpose to spread your love and kindness to everyone they meet. I pray that they show kindness and love to those around them as they walk through this day, that you give them a soft heart and a ready smile for those that are having a bad moment. That you give them wisdom and knowledge to know right from wrong and the boldness and courage to make right and kind choices throughout this day. I pray they Know You, please walk with them and that every moment they live they know that they are not alone, that you ARE with them Jesus and they can call out to you for every thing they are going through. That you are ready and waiting for their call. I thank you that you gifted me this opportunity and honor, to be their parent and show them your love as well. I thank you that I get to pray this blessing on their day and that you bring them home safely, protected and cared for as you promised in your word. In your name Jesus, I pray,
AMEN