

Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe

Book 15



† Christ End Time Ministries

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

Mission: To the Glory of the Father

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Dedication

The Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me Personally on the 6th November 2006.
Jesus covenanted to teach me Personally.

This He said would be done through
Spirit illustrations;
Spirit visions;
Spirit trances;
Spirit dreams

The following chapters of this Script were given to me by the
Lord Jesus Christ Personally.

The Scripts were received and written in Spirit and have to be
understood in Spirit.

They relate to the brownish Scrolls which the Holy Man, John handed to me.

This script in its completeness, was aforewritten, and the outcome of each event has been brought about
entirely by the Lord's decision.

I now covenant these Divine Revelations in their entirety for
the Glory and Majestic Purposes of
God the Father,
God the Son and
God the Holy Spirit

Amen

Isaiah 24: 19 - 21

The earth is utterly broken, the earth is rent asunder, the earth is shaken violently.
The earth shall stagger like a drunken man and shall sway to and from like a hammock; its transgression shall lie heavily upon it, and it shall fall and not rise again.
And in that day the Lord will visit and punish the host of the high ones on high (the host of heaven in heaven, celestial beings) and the kings of the earth on the earth.

Ephesians 6: 11 - 12

Put on God's whole armour (the armour of a heavy-armed soldier which God supplies), that you may be able successfully to stand up against all the strategies and the deceits of the devil.
For we are not wrestling with flesh and blood (contending only with physical opponents), but against the despotisms, against the powers, against (the master spirits who are) the world rulers of this present darkness, against the spirit forces of wickedness in the heavenly (supernatural) sphere.

Matthew 13: 11

And He answered and said unto them, Because it is given unto you to know the secrets of the Kingdom of Heaven, but to them it is not given.

1 Timothy 4: 1

But the Holy Spirit distinctly and expressly declares that in latter times some will turn away from the faith, giving attention to deluding and seducing spirits and doctrines that demons teach.

Chapter Three Anton LaVey in Hell

It's the wee hours of 9th April 2016; I realized that it was not a dream, I was actually taken to a certain section of Hell.

I found myself in a very dark, dirty, dusty place where I met a handful of people. We were well aware that an assignment was given to each one, but we did not know what to expect. We just gazed around wondering what the actual purpose was of being in this awful place.

We were on a hill and before us an ocean of liquid lava boiled and bubbled. The noises went far and wide spewing flames of liquid miles into the dark sky.



The entire place was dimly lit up by the liquid flames. Flares of liquid gases, a replica of the sun's atmosphere, shot miles into the sky. The only light came from the cruel merciless flames. The entire scene grew like a nightmare. The flames were boiling over with anger.

As I looked down from the top of the hill, I had an experience I will never forget – boiling liquid shot up into my face. The liquid lava clung to my form and within seconds my eyes melted and my flesh hung like liquid wax.

Unable to describe the horrors of what had happened, words failed me once more. The blinding pain and hopeless situation I faced was more than I could bear.

I was speechless and blind!

Every fibre of my being screamed out in agony. Covered in bubbling gas like lava, I was not able to move. Those who were with me carried me out of this most awful tormenting place.

I was taken to a certain place and was immediately attended to. My Spirit understood that He who knew all things present, past and future carried out the operation.

I was given a brand new set of eyes, my face was completely restored and healed.

Wow! Thank you Doctor Jesus! I opened my eyes and knew that the Pure White Man knew every bit of what had just taken place.

Instantly, I was taken into an open Spirit vision and an image loomed before me.



My spirit knew that the image was of Anton LaVey the founder of the church of satan and author of the satanic bible, also the religion of LaVeyan Satanism.

Anton LaVey died on 29th October 1997 and was given a secret satanic burial and then cremated.

My Spirit also understood that Anton LaVey was in a terrifying torment for all eternity in this most hideous place.

The Lord had allowed me to experience the terribleness of this type of liquid-clinging-gas-lava.

1 John 4: 1 Beloved, Do not put faith in every spirit, but prove (test) the spirits to discover whether they proceed from God; for many false prophets have gone forth into the world.

When I returned to my physical body, I was viciously attacked by the demonic realm, so mom constantly prayed for me. The deep down awful stench of rotten decayed flesh pierced my nostrils for days and also, the tormenting presence of Hell caused me to be very sick for many, many days.

Yet warfare continued and I told mom that we had an unexpected, unwanted visitor which had attacked us for some time especially at night. This thing shape shifted into our white rabbit; the moment mom rebuked the shape shifting thing, it fled.



White Eyed Demon Kid

Meanwhile, warfare intensified leaving me speechless! Mom had dozed off after prayer. I stood beside her bed with our guinea pig. I had not realized that something had shape shifted into our pet.



Mom awoke as a thunderbolt of evil fire surged over her physical body, running over her bed like wild, wicked, lava fire causing her to jump in her sleep like an elastic band.

She was completely covered with severe burning pains and crept slowly out of bed bent over just ready to collapse. "Please pray for me Yolin," she murmured.

It appeared that the intense, burning pains were like boiling lava stuck to her flesh and bed. While she rebuked and rebuked that night, anointing herself, I was taken into an open Spirit vision.

Before me stood a white-eyed demon kid whose blonde hair was tied into two pony tails. She could have been around ten years of age.



“So this thing had shape shifted into our guinea pig,” she muttered, as we went about rebuking the white-eyed demon kid who fled, but soon returned.

So the battles of each night raged into weeks. I remained sick, as iron claws gripped me each night.

Continual Warfare

Still warfare continued so that we were under the impression that the white-eyed demon kid was still at large. Our sore broken bodies were on the verge of collapse when I was taken into an open Spirit vision.

This thing illustrated below should be viewed as being a thousand times worse in appearance and power.



We fought against this impossible fiend into the wee hours of each morning only to awake feeling very sick. One night, it attacked my over-exhausted mom who had dozed off. She awoke at about two in the morning calling on Jesus.

Just enough strength infused her to raise her hands to rebuke it and instantly it fled. She fell at Jesus' feet thanking Him and praising Him. Instantly, Spirit anointing poured over her breaking the evil yokes of darkness.

The Lord had placed a Spirit seal over us and then left, but this abomination returned with renewed fury. Mom was not asleep although she had closed her eyes, and discerned that this evil thing was standing beside her. Surges of powerful electric currents ran over her, but could not penetrate the seal the Lord had placed over her. After rebuking it, it fled and never returned.

During the wee hours of the morning after, mom drifted off to sleep about five in the morning. She had prayed through the night. In her dream, she was challenged by a red spider. This thing had very long, ugly legs and was dangerous. With all her might she fought this thing which later disappeared.

Suddenly, it reappeared and she observed that it had grown to about 30cm in diameter. Mom was wearing a pair of new shoes; with one shoe she smashed the gigantic red spider. Its huge, ugly legs broke as she bashed the crustation into bits. Oh, what a delight, she sighed!



After a two hour sleep, she awoke, very sick, and moved slowly around the house.

One day the Council department were cutting the tree branches on the main road near our street and I decided to bring some home.

For days warfare raged until mom told me that it was emanating from those logs. We were violently attacked each night, and awoke dripping with liquid lava. We wondered how it was possible that the presence of this type of demon could cause severe bruising pains without attacking us.

One night, I was just dozing off when I was taken into a vision and lo and behold, a black image of a demon thing loomed before me.



Its skin was black and a hard incrustation covered its scaly form. This thing had red optical eyes which exerted mighty power. Just a look said it all.

Just looking upon its victim caused severe bruising insomuch that liquid lava would form and cover whatever it looked upon.

We suffered night after night, persevering in prayer. Only when the logs were completely removed from our property did we regain ground and this unimaginable evil demon fled.

But warfare continued until mom said, “Yolin, we have to enquire from the Lord!”

I was taken into a Spirit dream in which Moses of Tanzania entered our abode. This intruder astral-travelled when he saw the delightful progress the Lord had blessed us with, and was overcome with envy and hatred.

His complete intention was not only to claim me in spiritual marriage and become a spiritual husband, but he also coveted our abode.

In the past, because he had utterly failed in claiming me in spiritual marriage, he was deeply motivated with much merciless evil.

Oh Reader, please be very careful not to accept a friendly request on Facebook because the unimaginable does exist.

He was filled to capacity with his evil capabilities; he spiritually raped me and left me for dead. I fled to mom's bedroom and spent the night with her, but I was in a terrible state and could not tell her. Mom on the other hand, was overly exhausted, only to open her eyes in the morning feeling very sick. This attack made her persevere deep in prayer. During the morning, I opened my eyes, experiencing a blackout and called out to her.

I was very, very sick that day until we gathered in prayer. I had taken this matter to Jesus when suddenly deep down in my spirit He confirmed my innocence.

Mom on the other hand, waited for the moment which had arrived, totally confirming my innocence, and prayed, "Father, in Jesus' Name, I stand on the Authority and Power of Your Holy Son, Jesus. I ask that swift judgement be brought upon Moses of Tanzania.

I command that he be arrested and charged not only with spiritual rape, but also as a thief and a murderer, doing satan's abominable work.

Now Lord, lock Moses up and put a restraining order on him so that none of his reinforcements or backups can come near Yolin or this dwelling.

In the Name of Jesus, I close this chapter of Moses of Tanzania, never to be opened again in Jesus' Holy Name. Done! Amen!"

[Matthew 18: 19] "Again I tell you, if two of you on earth agree about whatever (anything and everything) they may ask, it will come to pass and be done for them by My Father in Heaven."

Yet warfare increased - a boiling hot substance not only covered us, but also our beds. This continued until one morning, mom discovered a footprint burned into the grass under the window in the backyard. This imprint had one very large toe and one smaller toe. "Yolin, there are only two toes on each foot! she exclaimed.



Yet warfare continued until we ran out of answers; then one morning, she found imprints in the garden under the pine tree. “Look there are three imprints - each one only has three claws. There are only two sets! Yolin, does this mean that this creature has three legs with three claws on each foot?”

I continued removing small, blackish, red beads, and tiny red beans each day. At times, I removed them in the morning and by afternoon the garden was once again covered with witchcraft items. This continued day after day even though I would remove the witchcraft items three times a day before locking up for the night. Then one day it all just stopped.

Aliens

As the time passed into weeks, I was taken into Spirit revelation and lo and behold, when I peeped out from behind the curtains of my bedroom, I suddenly had lock jaw. The unimaginable was unfolding before my very eyes.

The Earth was thrown into disarray, and complete chaos reigned like great swelling waves. The atmosphere grew terribly dense! Who could bear it? Who could fathom it!

The sight was beyond my comprehension.



Fleets of flying saucers united with fleets of warcraft ships were on the right and there were flying saucers and warcraft ships on the left. No one wielded the sword! Suddenly, thick dark laser beams and deafening noises dominated the skies!



Oh what an unusual war cry!



My eyes bulged out of their sockets! How far they protubed I do not know!

I fell on my knees repenting, repenting, repenting, repenting. Then it dawned upon me that it was the end of the world. "Death, yes death! It's the end of the world."

I hurriedly approached mom who was also aware of this inexplicable happening. Both great and small, young and old fled wildly. Evil fires raged out of control! Goggle-eyed and overwhelmed with hysteria, they fled to mom. I turned to look, and saw that only she remained calm and undisturbed.

I peeped out once more from behind the curtain, and saw that the alien invaders had moved around all the skies of the world. It appeared as though every eye could see into the spaceships. As the spaceships moved away something appeared out of the blue.



I watched as an enormous mothership hovered above our house. Beams of scanning lights moved from left to right, over and over again.

This was more than an eyeful of what I never thought could ever happen. Searching, searching, and searching for any existence of life in our abode.

Oh Reader, what a nightmare! I was pleading, "The Blood, the Blood, the Blood... of Jesus." These were the only words that brought hope, comfort, strength. My very existence depended upon what came from my heart, "The Blood of Jesus."

Yet warfare intensified even more insomuch that it seemed that all our physical body organs were hanging loose. Also, our nervous systems were shredded and hung like live wires touching our body organs. So for weeks on end we were in despair.

Each night at a certain hour, our cat would come strolling in, and this was when chaos erupted. Mom said, "Yolin, it seems as though a shape shifter has entered our cat." She would sit with her chest pushed out under a little table in the corner of the room, under cover. So one night, mom let her out early in order to research the matter.

During the wee hours of the morning, I was in the penthouse cleaning the cage of our parrots when an entity stood watching me. The presence of an indescribable evil caused my flesh to cringe so that I fled to my room.

Mom had dozed off already. As the entity entered her room, she smelled an odour so terrible that it paralyzed her whilst asleep. This being was using great force to pull her out of her chest. As strength entered her, she blurted out, "The Blood of Jesus.... The Blood of Jesus..."

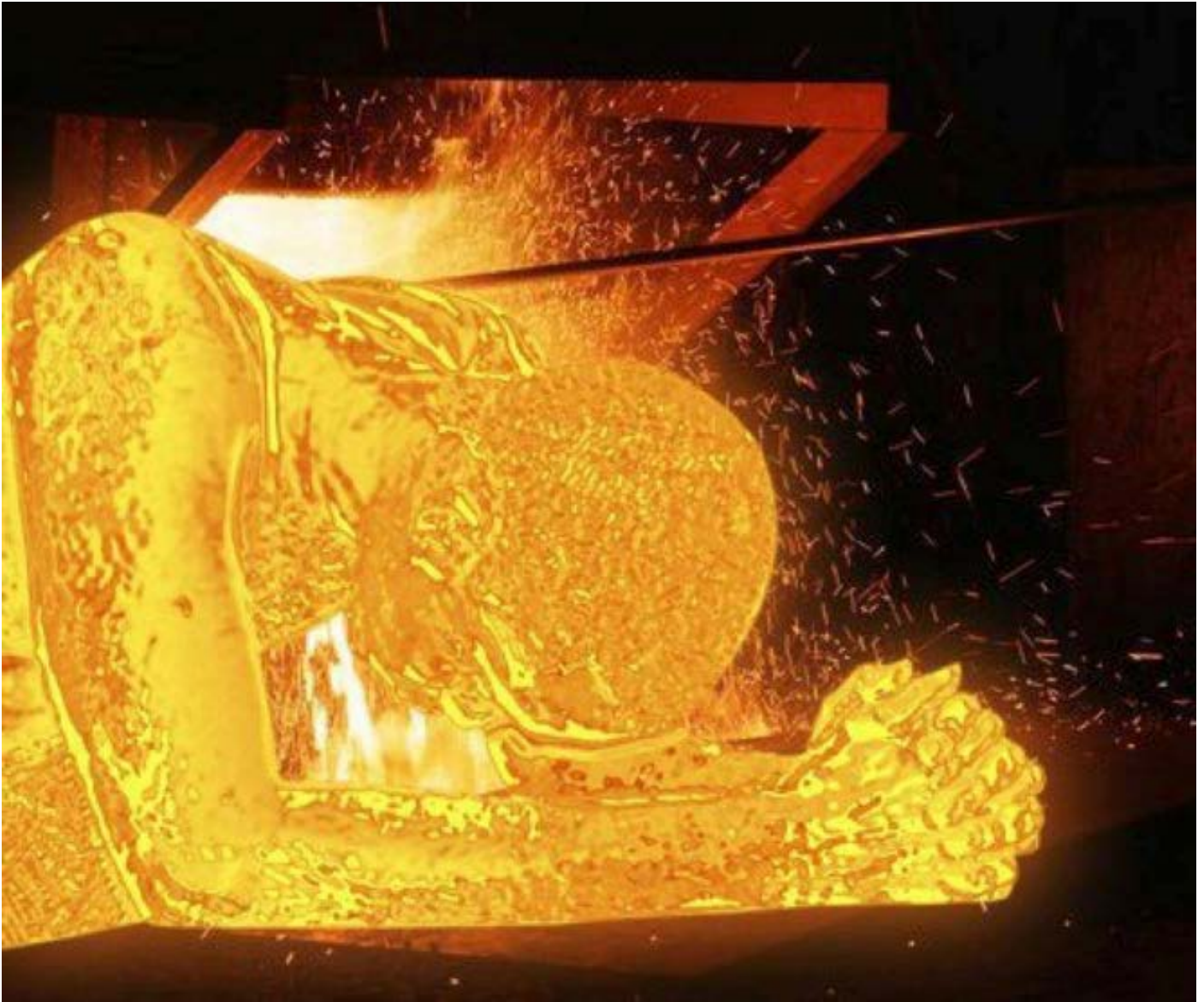
On opening her eyes, she was covered in bruises and burning pains ran over her entire physical body. I heard her rebuking all evil that was present, but the foul odour increased. Mom stumbled to my room saying, "Yolin, pray for me! Draw out all poison from my chest and stomach."

A heavy darkness hung over her causing me to become sick when I was in her presence, but we persevered. I laid hands on her and prayed for her. I did this several times, but to no avail!

Her only hope was on her knees at two in the morning as she began worshipping Abba Father, in Jesus' Holy Name. I saw the state she was in when she fell on her knees and felt very sorry for her, but it seemed as if I could not put a finger on the cause of her condition.

She persevered in earnest prayer, as I lay listening to her, I must have dozed off!

As the Presence of Abba Father swept through, He healed her, for she quoted Matthew chapter 23 verse 9 and 10 - "And call no man your father upon the earth: for there is but One, your Father which is in Heaven. Be not called doctors for One is your Doctor, even Christ."



Reader, it was past five in the morning and oh how Abba Father's Presence manifested in Jesus' Name. "Father, Your Presence and the Blood of Your Holy Son, no foe can withstand! These are Spirit Weapons for the Glory of the Father and of His Son, Jesus and of the Holy Spirit."

She sat reading the Scriptures and dozed off at 6:30 that morning. When she opened her eyes, healed, she greeted the Father, His Holy Son, Jesus, and the Blessed Holy Spirit. "Father, in Jesus' Mighty Name send Your angel to clothe me and my angels with God's end time armour. Thank You Father, in Jesus' Name."

My Two Last Subjects

Previously, I was given a Spirit dream in which I was on my way to a local school. It was the last day of school, but soon I learnt that I had two more subjects to complete.

Two days later, I was given another Spirit dream in which I knew that I could not attend a different type of school. So I decided to go back to the same school to finish the last two subjects.

Ancestral and Generational Demons Attack

After many, many months of inexplicable attacks from the demonic realm, something most terrible happened which shook me.

I was shown in Spirit dream that I was about to participate in a race with two others who had already taken their positions on the track. My spirit became aware that evil had stuck its ugly head out. A colleague who saw me walk away from the race, hurried to my side also convicted that dark matter hung heavily. A sure conviction that it was my mother who had just passed away caused me deep, inner, lamenting grief and pain. I opened my physical eyes sore and broken.

I refer to a portion of the script (Spiritual Warfare & The Purple Robe, Book 9, pages 13 – 14) which read: “The scene changed as a relative and I chatted, pouring out my heart to her. She said, “It’s someone dear to you whose lifespan will be shortened.” I pondered about this matter and told her that the only one dear to me was my mother. “Yes, it is your mother.” As though she knew beforehand!

I could not control my deep inner emotions and burst out weeping profusely. Great sobs shook my form as she said, “I was interceding for her all the time without anyone knowing.” It stunned me beyond words. “The reason it did not stop or anything is because you did not intercede for her life.”

Her words caused me to be deep in thought; I should have interceded seeing that I am her daughter! Then she said, “The Law of Nature is already in motion!” Just then, my Spirit eyes opened; I looked towards the heavens and could clearly see into the first heaven; many stars were moving.

Suddenly, I saw a substance which moved towards Earth. This substance was not gas or matter or atoms; it was spirit and it was alive. This caused me to weep even more bitterly; I had actually seen the Law of Nature in motion.”

On the night of the 3rd August 2016, mom sat in her room enjoying a cup of green tea with ginger and lemon when all of a sudden she grabbed her chest. I heard her rebuking and pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ, but to no avail. On hearing her call, I rushed to pray for her, but it seemed as though my prayer could not reach the need and desperation unfolding before my eyes.

I watched bewildered as she rolled from side to side gripping her chest calling earnestly unto the Lord Jesus to help her, pleading the Blood of Jesus. “Fight this thing,” I urged her. “Wrestle with it until it leaves.” I heard her rebuking and binding up death, but to no avail. Iron bands closed in around her chest to take its toll. “Yolin, phone Brother Mike,” she whispered.

Then the Holy Spirit prompted in her heart to rebuke death, so she wrestled with death for the space of half an hour. Furthermore, He prompted in her heart to rebuke all ancestral and generational demons of heart attacks and cardiac failures. Immediately, I heard her wrestle with so many, many generational ancestral demons; how many I do not know!

On explaining the urgency of the moment to Brother Michael, he began to intercede. She also told me to contact her sister who also began interceding in much prayer. An hour later, after much rebuking, the strong enemies released a little bit of its grip. She sat quietly just soaking in the beautiful songs of Terry MacAlmon, when in an instant dark substances lifted off her chest.

She described it as 'spirit-like atoms' that had attacked her chest with inexplicable powerful bands cutting short her breath causing her to become paralyzed. Her strength weakened within minutes.

It returned that night pounding, pounding, pounding until her physical body was utterly bruised and extremely painful. Like a sledge hammer, evil upon evil upon evil worked desperately to shorten her life span.

She had not slept a wink that night, but moved around the house slowly, feeling more than rotten, broken and battle-weary. Everyone who saw her could feel the unbearable, painful blows of the sledge hammer, one of its kind.

That day, she learned that Brother Michael had presented their Covenant of Protection before the Father partitioning for her life. Thereafter, the Lord led him to deal with the entire demon ancestral and generational bloodline, in fierce spiritual warfare.

She also learned from her sister that she had taken this dark matter to the Court of Heaven (according to Robert Henderson's prayers). Thereafter, she spent long hours in Win Worley warfare prayers, binding and breaking the demonic ancestral and generational bloodline curses with the Name and the Blood of Jesus. Suddenly, the dark forces lifted and Light shone through in Glory.

Well praise the Lord Jesus that the Prayers of the Righteous carry great, great Power and Authority. That night, utterly exhausted, mom drifted off into deep sleep only to experience the impossible.

A lightning bolt hit her so hard that her physical body jumped like an elastic band. The depths of her physical body became like jelly, uncontrollable and shaking violently. "What!!! What is happening?" she awoke under heavy excessive burning pains as evil fires engulfed her and her bed.

But this time, when she opened her mouth to rebuke, the Holy Spirit prayed through her, "Father, You clothe and wrap Yourself in Light! In the Name of Jesus, I put on Christ! I fully and completely clothe myself with the Lord Jesus Christ fulfilling Your completeness over me. My Shield and Horn of my Salvation! Be more than just a match for these persistent evil upon evil..."

Glory to Father, in Jesus' Holy Name, and so it was, as she regained her strength!

"In the Name of Jesus Christ, I command all evil present to be bound and cast deep into the abyss. Every mother spaceship and all spaceships beaming down on me, be melted as I release Holy Blazing Fire and Holy Electricity a trillion times a trillion times a trillion percent full blast, full blast.

Father, let it rain down fire and brimstone and completely cover and melt all alien spaceships, in Jesus' Name... In Jesus' Name...."

Jesus is the Power of Almighty Father God! And so it was DONE!

Mom awoke that morning thanking the Father in Jesus' Name - HEALED!

Earth hit by another Planet

During the wee hours of the 9th August 2016, I was to experience the following Spirit revelation. A nightmare of fear and dread unfolded before the eyes of all humanity, which stood bewildered.

Earth in its entirety froze, while we tried to absorb and comprehend every bit of what had boggled our minds.

All hope melted away! Once again, I am unable to fully explain the reality of the devastation.



Yes, mankind has never known this type of fear that hung heavily, as it could be felt and touched. Goggle-eyed we watched as an enormous brown planet headed toward Earth at a phenomenal speed. I could see hills and dales which covered the entire planet as it swerved in a u-turn.

The screams beyond deafening, swelled thickly moving like waves through the atmosphere. “Woe to the inhabitants of the Earth. No hope! No hope! It’s the end of the world!” as nations, peoples, and tongues sighed!



Unable to control our emotions, our eyes protruded as if on springs, shaking as both planets raced along side by side.



Suddenly, the earth shook and swayed under an enormous impact. The End had finally arrived; each one held the others hand and so it was like a chain reaction throughout the world.



Ubiquitous darkness covered the entire earth; the air was smothered from the atmosphere. In gasping for air, I died, yet I knew that my spirit was very much alive!

I opened my physical eyes, feeling very sick, as mom prayed for my bruised and battered body. We came under very heavy demonic attacks trying to spread this important Spirit revelation.

Gruesome Aliens attacks upon Mankind

Day after day and night after night the strain of spiritual warfare weighed heavily on us. I could no longer sleep and each morning was feeling more than rotten, tired, bruised and sore.

Meanwhile, mom was into very deep, deep prayers with Father seeking for Spirit revelation about these dark matters.

It happened unexpectedly - I was to participate in the Spirit revelation of the night which answered her prayers.

I saw and understood the purpose of why the entire earth had become a school yet a dungeon. Hurrying along long corridors to their classrooms were terror-stricken youths. Each one geared in special protection, full length overalls.

As it was the final day of school our parents were engaged in parent – teacher meetings. Escorting us to our classrooms was a group of specially trained warriors.

In front of us, impossible blood curdling cries echoed through the corridors. Painful screams and the most dreadful howling mingled with terror shook the foundations.

Panic-stricken youth with eyes as big as saucers fled through mutilated pieces of what used to be their friends and families, to the nearest classroom.



Shocked to the very core of my being, I thought, "The tortures happening in Hell itself could not be compared with what was unfolding before me".



My eyes, glued to their sockets, were unable to wink. As my feet raced, my mind boggled, so many, many mutilated bodies beyond what any illustration could convey.





Aliens of the most unusual sort of species roamed the entire school dungeon. They were so very, very huge that mankind appeared like ants.



The presence of these evil beings said it all. Dark powers and evil such as was never demonstrated before merged into folds upon folds.



Together with a group of special warriors, we fled into a classroom where the teacher was engaged in a parent meeting.

Then I heard someone call my name, “Yolin!” I turned to a lady who smiled, “Clover sent this laser gun to you to fight the aliens,” she urged.

I thought for a moment, “Clover is in Heaven.”

With the gun in my hand, I knew that I was to come face to face with the very alien in the illustration below.



Thousands of corridors and thousands of classrooms, I thought! Also, thousands of demon aliens made me shudder.

What a most difficult situation!

Yet I knew that my mother was waiting for me in room number twenty which was situated on the other side of this massive dungeon.

Reader, I opened my eyes to find my physical body in such pain, shaking like jelly. Bewildered, I said, “Lord, is this before or after the rapture?”