



# THE TESTIMONY OF

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Israel's Offspring

*"And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony..."*  
*Revelation 12:11*

## Beginnings

I was born in 1975 in a town called Panorama City in Los Angeles California. My mom and dad moved my older brother, sister and I to a town called Santa Cruz California in 1977 when I was 2 years old where they divorced soon after. My sister and I would visit my dad on the weekends where he was living on a street called Town Terrace. One day while walking with my sister and my dad's girlfriend's daughter down the street about five houses down there was a dog in the yard. I went to pet the dog and as I did the dog grabbed my arm viciously biting it and would not let go. My sister and my dad's girlfriend's daughter ran to get my dad with the dog attacking my arm the whole time. The owners came out and tried to get the dog off as well. When my dad showed up the dog finally released my arm but there was not a scratch on it. My arm should have been torn to shreds. The owners looked surprised but said that I was ok the dog just scared me but I had seen a miraculous healing. We were extremely poor on Welfare and any money that my mother did receive mostly went to drugs and alcohol. Any food we received was from food stamps and food banks. Being around drugs, alcohol, people in and out of jail/prison and buying and selling drugs while I was growing up was common and seemed normal to me. I drank and smoked pot as far back as I can remember, and I was introduced, to cocaine and meth at just 12 years old. So, from then on me, my family, and the people I grew up with spent our days drinking, smoking pot, doing meth, coke, Acid, mushrooms and just about any type of drugs we could get our hands on. We also spent our days, some of us anyways, breaking into and stealing cars, robbing people, taking registration stickers of their cars to put them on our own, stealing their batteries gas ECT some of us even going as far as robbing people at gun point, not me but the people I grew up around did and some much worse than that. Neither was sleeping with each other's girlfriends or spouses uncommon. Lying, stealing and cheating was our common everyday lifestyle. In 1993 I was 17 years old and trying to get the attention of a woman who was 26 I believe at the time. She was the ex of a friend of mine who he was still kind of seeing. She had a deck of tarot cards she used to play with and before I started hanging out with her, I never had any interest in them or even paid much attention to them. She would give me readings and I was so intrigued at the level of accuracy they revealed concerning my thoughts and actions. One night while doing a reading I was trying to tell her that I wanted to be with her. I would do a card Reading for her and the cards and their readings would say exactly how I was feeling but I would lose the nerve to tell her completely how I felt and so the reading would end. I did this a few times trying to tell her through these cards, and they would actually go as far as saying there is a young man that is trying to tell you something so finally, I reshuffled the cards and told her to just pick one. I knew that the card she would pick would be the lover's card somehow and it was. I saw magic and so I became interested in tarot and astrology. It turned out that a lot of her friends used these Tarot cards, and I just wasn't aware of it until I started using them myself. Soon after I began frequently using them and the devil, hanged man and miser cards would start appearing in most of my readings.

## A Turning Point

On Memorial Day weekend of that same year in 1993 I was laying on the couch at her house when I began becoming very fearful and felt what seemed, to be evil spirits all around me. It

felt like they were flying through me. I began shaking and trembling in fear. I yelled out "This is the last time" we're all going to burn! I found a bible and laid back down on the couch and put it on on my chest hoping for some comfort and protection, I began seeing visions. I was not asleep but saw images as if I were. I saw myself floating in the air. I saw myself looking down at a dragon. He had a chain locked to him and the chain was anchored to a rock platform that he was laying on.

"Revelation 20 1-3 reads, and I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

2. And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan, and bound him a thousand years,

3. And cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more, till the thousand years should be fulfilled: and after that he must be loosed for a season."

In my vision I was facing North, there were two cliffs, one on the South side and one on the North. The North cliff had the platform where the dragon was laying. I saw no bottom. It did not seem as if the dragon knew that I was there watching him or maybe he did not care.

To some of the people that were in the house at that time it did not seem to bother them of the things that I had yelled out. One of them said we know and someone else said " Paul don't you know,? You're the chosen one" Someone else who was by him said in an angry voice "don't tell him that! " as if he were trying to hide something from me or keep me from knowing something. Throughout the next couple of weeks I started having terrible delusions sometimes feeling like I was going to turn into a dragon and sometimes having thoughts of being Jesus himself. I had no idea what was going on. I felt like I had no control over my own thoughts and like God and Satan were fighting over my soul.

In another visions I saw Jesus with a sword held up looking like he was going to strike satin with it in order to protect me and Satan cowered down in front of him with his hands out as if to block the blow that he was about to receive. It seemed like the Lord was asking me if I wanted Him to but I was afraid of the confrontation and asked Jesus not to.

*Psalm 121:7 reads The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul."*

Not long after that I could somehow perceive Jesus, pleading with the Father on my behalf as if he was asking him to forgive me for the things I had done and to show me mercy. I could tell the Father was angry with me but on behalf of Jesus He spared me..

*"1 Timothy 2: 5. Reads for there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus;"*

So sometime during these days of me seeing these visions and witnessing these spiritual events the women that I was seeing and I were having some sort of an argument while driving in My truck. I heard a voice as it spoke through me to her it said "I made you" in a very stern and powerful voice. she said "I know". I believe that was God speaking through me. I believe it may have been that very same day as we were driving down the freeway that I felt as if I were

causing the truck to elevate up off the ground. She told me "It feels like were flying" Her saying that to me was conformation that what was happening was real. As we were driving down the freeway the sun was bigger than I had ever seen it and it was a bright neon, I could look rite at it without it hurting my eyes. It felt like I could fly to it if I wanted to but I got scared and began to lower the truck back to the ground. She is a witness to that.

With all these scary and terrible things happening I started driving all around searching for churches that were open so I could talk to someone perhaps have some holy water poured on me. I was scared out of my mind but could not find one that was open. I wanted to find a catholic church I thought they may have some answers or experience with this kind of thing but also felt like God did not want me confiding in them.

On one of those mornings, I met up with my sister and her boyfriend at a restaurant called Tiny's in Scott's valley where a friend of ours worked to get a free meal. During our meal there was a big storm. Sitting at the table I remember feeling so hopeless, so drained and so sad. It felt as if I was mentally fighting with my sister's boyfriend. It was raining so hard, and I just wanted the sun to shine. For some reason I thought I had the power to make it stop but because of the hopeless state of mind I couldn't and It seemed to me like my sister's boyfriend was trying to prevent it. In reality he may have had no idea what I was going through. Perhaps this was a battle between me and the devil himself and the devil trying to make me believe it was her boyfriend.

As we left the restaurant we got in our separate vehicles and headed back to Santa Cruz. We lived in the same house together. It was a house I was able to rent because of a settlement from a car accident I had been in when I was fourteen years old. I received the settlement when I turned eighteen that march. On the way home I could not stop crying, it was horrible, I had no strength. I was spiritually exhausted with no hope at all.

As I started to pull up to the house with my sister and her boyfriend in their car behind me, a song by Tesla came on the radio. Love is all around you. I saw the dark clouds turn white, the clouds separated, and a beam of the sun's light hit rite on my heart, but it was more than a beam of light I felt God's love in abundance an energy that filled my whole being more love than I could possibly describe or ever felt, just pure energy, light and love. At that very minute my sister's boyfriend started peeling out all over the lawn of my house in a fit of rage as if he had lost because the sun had come out. I still don't know if he had been aware of what was really going on. He may have just been a vessel but for me I was fighting a real spiritual battle. I was so afraid I called my brother who lived in Sacramento CA. He said to me "Come up here" It almost seemed to me as if God was speaking through my brother saying, "Come up here ". I was reluctant because my brother was a very abusive person. I grew up watching him rob people beating them up and was a violent person but what I was going through was way more scarier than him and at this time he had two years clean and sober I thought to myself maybe he has changed, Besides I really had no other choice So I left the house that we were renting to my sister, drove down to the gas station filled my gas tank, Left without paying, I was out of money and drove to Sacramento.

## Searching for Help

Upon reaching my brother's door I was still so reluctant to knock. I did not know why but the number nine on his door scared me, for some reason it had a very significant meaning, I didn't know why but I was more afraid of what I was running from, so I knocked. As he answered the door, I could tell he was a lot different. He had been clean and sober for a while and so I felt a little peace. The next day I went to a church down the street still being tormented I found a preacher and told him some of what I was going through but not all because I just did not trust anyone. He asked me to accept Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. I was willing to do anything to get these demons to leave me alone.

I looked up the spiritual significance of the number nine in the bible on the computer in 2015 it reads: In general, THE NUMBER 9 is the largest and last digit correlating "finality" and completeness. The number of finality or judgment is committed unto Jesus as "the Son of man" (John 5:27; Acts 17:31). It marks the end and issue of all things as to man — the judgment of man and all his works (Bible Study). The use of the number 9 (nine) as a numerical symbol in Scripture is unique and somewhat diverse, thus not many people can comprehend or establish its meaning. However, there are two striking verses: the nine FRUITS or the nine GIFTS of the spirit.

I did not fully accept Jesus at that time. I still had a very manipulative and cunning way of thinking. I think I thought I could just use Jesus to save me from these evil spirits that were haunting me and continue living the way I wanted to. However, I started attending church regularly, I was still having horrible nightmares waking up screaming and terrified for months. In one of them I was caught up to a spaceship. During that time, I started reading the bible because although I had one from an older gentleman that had given me one while I was in a summer youth program, I had never read it. Years before that I had opened one that a women had on her coffee table when I was about twelve. It said that a man named Adam lived to be nine hundred and something years old. I slammed the book closed and thought what a lie! I also remember a spirit of fear came over at that time not knowing why. Now I Know it was an evil spirit trying to prevent me from learning the truth.

So, as I began reading the bible now knowing God was real, I was led to the New Testament first. For some reason I felt I was not supposed to read the Old Testament yet. Every day that I read it there seemed to be a light that would shine on the pages and the words would speak to me literally. I began learning about Jesus, what he did and how he died all the while still harboring and dealing with all these evil thoughts and desires within myself. I could really feel what such an evil person I was. It was during those days that I got baptized, I Started singing and playing guitar. I asked the Lord if he would only teach me to play well and sing well, I would do it for him but at that time I never started singing or playing for him and I didn't seem to learn to play and sing very quickly. The hauntings and nightmares started fading away. I started getting better and feeling stronger. I don't remember how long I was clean and sober, but I was really missing Santa Cruz and that girl I was seeing down there.

Contemplating going to Santa Cruz I had a dream. In my dream I was in my truck driving to Santa Cruz with a couple of friends that lived in my girlfriend's house and had witnessed what I was going through before I had moved to my brother's. In my dream I pulled over to get some gas at a gas station. As I was pumping the gas a very nice soft-eyed gentleman who was

driving a service truck, the kind with the toolboxes built in the sides came and told me that my friends were stealing my tools. So, I looked and sure enough they were digging through my toolbox. That is all I remember of the dream.

A few weeks later I finally built up the courage to go back down to Santa Cruz to visit my friends and that girl. When I got there, I found that the girl was already sleeping with someone else and the two friends that were in my dream a few weeks back were there hanging out. One of them walked up to me and told me that I owed him for a pizza that him and I had gone in on before I moved to Sacramento, but I didn't have the money to repay him, so he said he was going to take my chrome high Performance air cleaner of my truck in order to pay for what I owed him. Immediately at that time I remembered my dream and knew it was a warning. The next thing I saw was red. I hit him in the face he fell back on the couch I started shaking him and telling him that I would kill him. He pleaded with me to calm down and said he was just kidding but he wasn't. He didn't think that I would react that way. He thought he would get away with it because I wasn't a violent guy and had never acted that way. The other guy took off running because he was afraid the cops would come, he had warrants. I was shaking in anger and fear of the cops coming as well, so I jumped in my truck and headed all the way back to Sacramento.

I stayed in Sacramento about a year and a half attending church staying clean and sober trying to make sense of all that I had seen. Trying to forget all of it blaming it on the drugs and pretending it never happened. Even trying to forget my terrible childhood and upbringing. But it was during that time that I remembered when I was real young about seven or eight my mom tried to get clean off coke, she took us to church and, on our way, out the door I looked up and saw a picture of Jesus. It looked like He was smiling at me, and I heard in my head him say that one day he would call on me and I remember telling him " I know but right now I want to play ". Finally, after a year and a half of living in Sacramento moved back to Santa Cruz.

I moved in with my mother who was still using meth, coke, smoking pot and seeing two different men that I know of. I slept on the couch. I got a job at a Brussels sprout packing plant. Every night my mom would spray paintings she had painted with some kind of lacquer shaking the spray can and all the fumes billowing through the house until morning keeping me up all night because of the fumes and loud shaking of the spray cans. I prayed to God "Please do to her what you did to me" I must admit it was more out of anger than love. So, my boss at the brussels sprout packing plant helped me get my own little studio. Not too long after that I stopped by my mom's house, and she was panicking. She told me she believed she was the harlot in the bible she had a lost look in her eyes and flushed all her drugs down the toilet. She says that she saw a set of praying hands floating right in front of her face, and she quit everything right then and there. Even cigarettes which she had been smoking for many years.

I began hanging out with all my old friends that I grew up with and I always had a fear that what had happened to me before would happen again but didn't want to believe it. I started smoking pot again but never did the crank or any other hard drugs I did drink a few times. I had a longing for a woman I thought I needed a woman to make me happy yet still had some kind of a relationship with God for now I knew he was real. But I started sleeping with women that I really didn't love and then there came one that I tried to keep and marry basically just

because I hated being alone. I knew the Lord did not want me to marry her. One night I was praying "Please God let me marry her" I distinctly knew he was telling me it was a bad idea, but I chose free will.

She continually cheated on me, left for days without calling, was out using crack and all other drugs, Sleeping with my friends, ECT. So, she and I moved back up to Sacramento. I thought I could keep her clean that way, but I was wrong. She left after a few more years of doing pretty much the same thing she was doing in Santa Cruz and moved to Reno Nevada. While she and I were separated I saw this beautiful woman who used to walk down the street I lived on. She had an incredible light upon her. She really looked like she didn't belong in the neighborhood, and I remember thinking "God, why can't I have a woman like that?" That was it. I had a job at that time installing auto glass that my brother had helped me get so I stayed in the house a little while longer but then a few months later being led by my emotions I decided I had to have my wife back. I was going to hunt her down in Reno and win her back. I knew a lady that had just split up with my sister's ex-boyfriend who lived in Carson City Nevada so I thought I would just stay with her if I needed to. So, I dropped everything, Left the work truck on the side of the road got in my own truck and headed for Reno. My ex-wife was working at a coffee shop. I stopped there and proceeded to tell her how I wanted her back. She told me she was seeing someone else, so I went To Carson City and thought well I'll get a job doing flooring because I had done that before and I'll get her back.

She called me a few days later and we started seeing each other again and just as before she started doing the back-and-forth thing and back into drugs and all that. My old way of thinking kicked in I can't be alone and need a woman to keep me happy. So, I started sleeping with the women whom where I was staying. I had no attraction to whatsoever, other than thinking how much of a down-home girl she that was my thwarted way of thinking at that time. I completely lost all integrity and respect for myself. Soon she got pregnant, and I began to feel obligated to marry her, but I never really loved her. I thought that I loved my ex-wife and thought I always would, I was a mess.

I started praying every day, I felt I had no conscious contact with God at all, I started asking him if I should leave my wife, I knew he hated divorce but at the same time I was miserable with myself, hated the man I had become and just wanted to feel clean again. I felt like a dirty rotten person. I just wanted a sign from Him telling me it was ok to leave her but received none. Finally, I had enough I took off and headed back to Santa Cruz leaving her and our now two children behind moving back in with my mother who now had some time clean and sober herself and was attending church regularly because of what had happened to her but was becoming addicted to Vicodin because she developed rheumatoid arthritis.

I started feeling better right away. I could tell I had made the right decision but after a few weeks I already started having those feelings of needing a woman so instead of going back to Carson I told her if she wanted to be together than she would have to move To Santa Cruz, Leaving a three bedroom house to staying in one room in a trailer that my mom had.

Right away things started going wrong. We were smoking a lot of pot taking Vicodin all the time and she was using meth along with all the other people I grew up with that I had surrounded myself with again. Finally, my mom had had enough and kicked us out. At about

that same time we had been approved for HUD housing. We found a tiny little three bedroom that was on an acre of land in Watsonville Ca and moved into it.

## Brokenness and Consequences

Now I am 29 years old and miserable once again we were hungry all the time, Poor and living welfare check to welfare check. I am praying to God every night and every day to change me and not allow me to sin. I was asking him to leave me no choice but to obey him and to help me feel clean. She was using speed all night and every day, and I was spiritually sick again. She would hang out on the computer all night and play games and do tarot cards. I wanted to know where my future lied so I went to the tarot cards. The devil card came up and the fool. Right away I felt fear sweep over me with a thought of condemnation. I knew by that time tarot cards were wrong. I read the bible almost every night since I was eighteen and all I had previously gone through. I knew better. Terrible things started happening. We all started getting bit by brown recluse spiders I started having delusions such as thinking horns were going to grow out of my head, I mean it really felt like horns were going to grow out of my head and wondering if I may be the antichrist and terrified that I might have been. I had strong delusions. I cannot emphasize enough. My leg was in savvier pain from a metal plate I had in it from a previous car accident and having no strength once again I was completely hopeless and felt condemned.

I started calling old jobs that I had in Carson City. I thought if only I could get the family back up there, then maybe I would be ok. I wound up getting ahold of someone I previously done some motel work for. He said he had thirty rooms that needed some vinyl work done. So, thinking the money I earned would help to move all of us back up there, I headed up there myself to get the work done. I got up there and that night while lying on the bed in the motel room that he had furnished for me I just lay in terror. I started hearing trumpets sounding.

*“Revelation 8:2 reads, and I saw the seven angels which stood before God; and to them were given seven trumpets.”*

And then it felt as if a lid had been released.

*“Revelation 9: 1-3 reads and the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key to the bottomless pit.*

2. And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.

3. And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power.

It felt like I was trying to keep the lid from being released but because of my wickedness I could no longer hold it. I was the reason the lid was released. The lid was released, and I felt great and terrible evil in the atmosphere such as is indescribable. I felt the horrible evil influence that Satan uses to influence the people in this world. It was so thick and so terrible I tried to run from it. I left the motel and drove to Sacramento in the hope of fleeing from it only to realize there was no escaping it. It was everywhere.

Once I reached Sacramento, I was even scared than when I had left the motel. So, I then turned back around and headed for Carson again. I reached south Tahoe from HWY 50 and ran out of gas. I had a little money left but was so horrified by what was going on that I left the car where it was and began walking. I walked all the way to a place called Minden NV. Thirty-six miles I walked. As I walked, I could hear the devil talking to me. He was telling me to throw myself off the cliff. Luke 4: 9 Say's he used the same strategy with Jesus. There was a power of persuasion he had, and he almost talked me into it. But I remember thinking how stupid that would be. I would only hurt myself. Finally, upon reaching Minden I found a church. By now it was dark but there just happened to be a pastor there. I told him a little bit about what was happening to me but I didn't want to tell him too much I didn't trust anyone. My senses were intensified by a thousand percent. I had a great discernment. Even smells were intensified. I could smell evil. I could smell the pride of a person and arrogance and at times I could see the evil that is inside a person a darkness. He allowed me to stay at his house. He gave me a clean shirt, a toothbrush and a banana. I called my wife at the time, the next morning she called a friend of hers and her friend said I could stay at her house.

While staying at her house I had more terrible visions, in one of them I thought that the dragon was going to spew water out of his mouth and kill me what I read in the bible was coming alive.

*"Revelation 12: 15 Reads and the serpent cast out of his mouth water as a flood after the woman, that he might cause her to be carried away of the flood."*

At first, I was terrified but then I just accepted that I was going to die and then that event went away. The next event that happened was I started hearing things crawling on the roof and outside, I associated them with the locusts that were to come out of the bottomless pit. Now Mind you I was on no drugs at this time, and I knew it to be spiritual.

*"Revelation 9:10 Reads and they had tails like unto scorpions, and there were stings in their tails: and their power was to hurt men five months."*

It very much seemed like they wanted to come in and hurt me, but I could tell that they couldn't because of my faith and belief in Jesus and having been baptized into his name I belonged to him. Although it did seem like the more, I feared them and the weaker I felt in my faith the closer they were to coming in and getting me all the while still feeling this evil and horrible influence in the atmosphere." And although feeling condemned still knowing somehow that I belonged to God.

I called a friend that I knew, he and I used to install flooring for the same company there in Carson City he had recently became a pastor. He took me to his house and put on some soft gospel music which really soothed my soul. I finally had a moment of peace and was able to get some sleep on his couch.

*"1 Samuel 16: 23 Reads and it came to pass, when the evil spirit from God was upon Saul, that David took a harp, and played with his hand: so, Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him."*

He called my brother in Sacramento and asked him if he would come and pick me up. Upon leaving his house he gave me that gospel CD. I asked my brother to play it as we were driving

to his house. I remember feeling a little embarrassed because he is a big guy and at the time was in a biker gang and we always listened to a different type of music but it was the only thing that helped me feel at peace and so he did. On the way back to his house it was snowing. We had the CD playing and I felt this peaceful and serene feeling that isn't even from this world.

That night at his house I started having bad thoughts about my beard that I was growing. It was a goatee. I had a strong conviction that it was wrong. I was going in and out of good thoughts and bad thoughts. I was carnal minded but to the extreme and intensified. So, I shaved it off.

*"Leviticus 19:27 reads ye shall not round the corners of your heads, neither shalt thou mar the corners of thy beard and Leviticus 21: 5 they shall not make baldness upon their head, neither shall they shave off the corner of their beard, nor make any cuttings in their flesh."*

Then, thinking it was evil I asked my brother to do the same. He refused I took that no further, but the image became repulsive to me. That night my nephew was sick with a cold and was coughing a lot. I thought that I may be able to heal him through prayer, so I placed my hands on his throat and began to pray. My sister-in-law walked in and asked my nephew to come with her. Now I realize the way it looked she may have thought I was trying to hurt him. I felt embarrassed. I didn't want her to know I was trying to pray for him. I am not sure if it was that day or a few days later but my brother and sister-in-law thought it would be a good idea for me to check myself into mental health. I didn't think it would help me at all. What I was going through I knew had to do with the spiritual and knew that there would be nothing that they could do to help what I was going through but to please them I did agree only if they called the man that baptized me when I was eighteen. He was the only one I really trusted. I always felt that God put him in my life for a reason and still do. So, he picked me up and drove me to mental health with my brother and sister-in-law following in a different car. Upon waiting in the intake room, I was talking with the pastor. I asked him if there were any more like me. I felt like I was the only one now I was beginning to believe I was a prophet, but I would not let him, or anyone know what I was really thinking. He said there were millions like us. That gave me some encouragement but still I had not known anyone who was going through what I was going through. This was beyond any testimonies I had ever heard.

They brought me into an intake room and asked me to remove my cross and jewelry which I really disliked doing but felt it was not the cross that was going to help me. Only Jesus himself could do that. While sitting in the inner waiting room I noticed a woman who was dressed in a very bright red shirt. The bright red shirt scared me. I did not like the red. I would watch her as she walked around. She went outside into the fenced in area and I could perceive she was praying. The way she was praying looking up into the sky I could perceive she had direct contact with God. It almost seemed like he was right there waiting to come. I could sense it.

She came back in and sat down beside me. I began speaking with her. She seemed like someone I knew somehow. She introduced herself as miss church; she told me that her brothers had raped her. She told me "Oh you're of the family too" which made me feel good I could tell she was talking of Gods family. I had terrible thoughts going in and out of my head and I worried she would hear what I was thinking. She then came up to me, raised her hand as

if she were going to slap me and I felt a significant amount of heat from her hand and knew she had the power of fire behind it. Like she had some sort of charge over me. Like she could literally send me to hell. I cowered down with my hands up in front of my face as to block her. She told me "How dare you do that to those children" I told her I did not know what she was talking about. She said, "Think Paul, think" But I still didn't know.

Upon entering the housing area, I was shown to my room. There I met up with a man who was sleeping in the same room as I was put in. I started having all kinds of thoughts about all the sins I had done and began feeling and thinking I was going to fall into a pit. I felt I was right on the edge and knew it to be hell. I asked the man if anyone was able to come back from that pit as if somehow, he knew. I think his response was that he didn't know I kept calling him John. He said his name was something else but for some reason I believed his name was John. He was a comforting person to me.

The next morning, I went out into the rec area where I saw Miss Church walking around in red. Now I think she was wearing a red dress. I tried to avoid her and didn't want to get on her bad side but still felt as if she had authority over me and the power of fire and not only that I felt as if it was my duty and place as a child of God to respect her.

I ran into some guy and began talking with him. I don't remember what all I told him, it must have been a little about what I was going through he said he knew of this woman he thought could help me and that he would introduce me to her. I met her and even more strange things started happening. I remember telling her I wanted out. She told me to sign a paper and that she could give it to someone who could get me out. I remember smiling and not taking her seriously, so I signed the paper. I don't remember what exactly it said. She slipped in into a dark room under a shut locked door and told me to wait and that she thought that would get me out. She brought the paper back to me and looking very surprised said that I had had been denied. I remember feeling thankful as if God would not allow the contract. As if God said I belonged to him. Even though all these terrible things were happening to me I felt I belonged to God.

I would interact with this woman throughout these couple of days, she would look at me from across the room and it would feel as if we were having some sort of intercourse. I had a very lustful eye, and I would give in to these terrible spiritual lustful feelings and I could tell as she looked at me from across the room, she felt it also and knew what was happening. It was definitely some sort of spiritual intercourse. I also began noticing other things. She would be nice one minute and then the next vicious and evil. There were about four of us talking and as we were talking, I would notice one of us start to get mad and start being mean then I would notice it spread to the next person and him get mad and mean and the person before him get happy as the other person started getting mad and mean. Then it reached me, and I felt something come over me and I started having these angry and evil thoughts. Then I began to see it plainly. I learned it to be an evil spirit and then could openly tell when it was upon the person. When it reached me, I began trying to think good thoughts and saw that it would weaken its power over me.

*"Ephesians 6: 10-20 reads finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.*

11. Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
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.
13. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.
14. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness.
15. And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.
16. Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.
17. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:
18. Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.
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."

This woman would be nice one minute and then mean and evil the next all the while thoughts of my wife at the time would enter my head and every time, they did my condition would worsen as she was a very violent and mentally abusive person with a lot of hate in her. Every time those thoughts would come into my head that women would tell me to divorce her. She knew somehow when I was thinking of her. When I stopped thinking about her, I felt better it was like a spiritual divorce. She would seem to help me with what I was going through and then seem like she was trying to hurt me. I couldn't make sense of it. She seemed like she was neutral, like she wasn't on one side or the other or like she hadn't picked a side, but she definitely had spiritual background knowledge. One time we were in a room and there was a fly on the wall while we were talking. She put her finger over her lips to shush me and pointed to the fly as it was crawling up the wall as if it could hear us. I tried to hide all that I was going through from the care takers I did not trust any of them at all. When I went in front of the evaluation committee, they asked me what I would do upon getting released. I told them I planned on working with my brother and staying in Sacramento. Although I knew I would go back to Santa Cruz. I told them what I thought they wanted to hear.

I got out and began working with my brother, but I was still too preoccupied with what I was going through, I couldn't be much help. I would see the number 666 everywhere on people's license plates as we were driving the number seemed to be everywhere and the sky was filled with smoke because of fires and rice field's burning. But to me it was because the lid of the abyss was uncovered. I started getting these thoughts and realizations that I was here to help God in some way asking my brother as we drove around if he was seeing what I was seeing and if he thought we were here to help people too. He said he thought we were here to help

others, but he was in no way at the spiritual level that I was at or seeing what I was seeing. I did start feeling a little better while staying at his house. I would burn candles at night and fall asleep listening to that gospel CD the Pastor from Carson NV had given to me but still feeling guilt ridden by leaving my wife who I couldn't stand and children down in Santa Cruz. A family friend was over when someone she knew pulled up and met her outside. This woman was very attractive to me and as I watched her talk to our family friend I remember thinking how she had a certain innocence about her but also thought because of the type of women I had always known she must be with someone and was not too sure of her innocence as well. I asked our family friend who it was upon her leaving. She said it was her sister. I never knew she had a sister, but it didn't really matter because I had a wife and children in Santa Cruz.

The next day I told my brother I was going back down to Santa Cruz. He told me it was a bad idea, but I headed down there anyways. As I was driving, I could plainly tell that God was telling me not to go there. He was revealing Himself in such a way that there was no denying that it was Him and he did not want me leaving Sacramento but just as I did not heed his warning all those years ago when I knew he didn't want me marrying my first wife I just kept on driving. Stubborn and rebellious.

I got down there and once again getting bitten by spiders we were all having big boils all over. We had a friend who would come over and get high with my wife all night. I had no strength do anything again smoking pot all day, we were moving out of that house into another across the street from my sister. So, we moved over there. Everyone doing crank, her up all night with that friend who was also selling the crank, them going off and trying to cash bad checks together, hungry cause all the welfare money went to pot and drugs and me with a total feeling of condemnation over me with God nowhere to help. He would not listen to me. I would long for night to come only to remain sleepless and hope for day to come longing for the night repeatedly. Miserable. I was taking the meds that the mental health had prescribed, they were doing nothing. I was 230 pounds from just eating lots of potatoes but was always hungry. I never had a satisfied feeling with anything, and I knew it to be spiritual.

I thought there was no hope for me. God had abandoned me and by now my wife was sleeping with the so-called friend yelling everyday saying we were all mental violent with spitting on us leaving with that guy, hitting the kids and I. Every kind of mental abuse you can think of, and I just stayed thinking there was no hope for me, thinking there was nothing better for me and was letting my children witness everyone doing all these drugs and letting them go through all this abuse. I had no integrity whatsoever, still having terrible thoughts of being the antichrist, or the false prophet I was doomed.

I called my mom who now was living in Sacramento in a trailer and asked her if there was any work, I could do for her. She said I could install some carpet in her trailer so as I was up there, I was talking with my sister on the phone. She told me she walked in on my wife having oral sex with that person that kept on coming over. Even though I thought they were I could never prove it. I finished the carpet with what little strength I had left and drove home. I confronted her and she got very violent. Began hitting me and scratching me, spitting on me and bit me. I left and walked across the street to my sisters. A little while later the cops showed up. She was in the closet hiding and smoking crank with the kids locked in the closet with her. The cops

asked me what happened, I told them, and I showed them the bite mark on my chest. Finally, they got her to come out of the house. They arrested her and put the kids in foster care. The person she had been having an affair with bailed her out and she stayed with him. So out of anger I got a restraining order keeping her from the house.

So now I am in this house with no children and my wife off with this other man. I decided to try and get a job falling back on flooring. So, I started working for this floor covering company. Around the same time foster care tells me that if I move out of the house, I am in then they will give custody of my children to my mom, and she can live in the house with the children, but I am to be nowhere around them because I failed to protect them and that I would only be allowed to see them at a certain place for visitations. So, I agreed. They told me if I went to counseling, stopped smoking pot, Tested and went to N/A meetings I could get them back.

I started doing all they asked me to do. At first it was hard I was staying with friends who were actively using drugs. I could hardly get out of bed but couldn't sleep when I was laying down. I wanted to kill myself, but I knew God well enough to know that was a severe sin and thought I would for sure go to hell if I did but was thinking I was already on my way there as it was and another thing was since I had that spiritual sex with that lady I felt I had some sort of evil or impurity in me. At times I could hear Lucifer laughing at me. I started sneaking back into my old house at night hoping the kids wouldn't tell CPS. Then a friend offered me to stay at her house. With her being a female, I jumped at the chance and thought it would be a way to make my Ex-wife jealous.

## **Recovery and Repentance**

For the program I was assigned I started going to celebrate recovery because I knew it was Christ centered. I was working, attending the parenting classes, testing, Doing the counseling and now had a place to stay. I found out that one of the guys I was working with sold meth and pot. He told me he would front me large quantities and I could pay him later after I sold it and made the money. So, I began doing That, just about everyone I had grown up with was using so I knew it would be no problem and I wanted to show the man that took my wife that I could do the same thing he was doing but I started attending church more regularly and started feeling better, so I decided I no longer wanted to sell drugs, so I stopped. My employer put in a good word for me, so I was able get a little apartment. I had a picture of Jesus that I had acquired I had hung on my wall and whenever I would look a He seemed to have His back towards me as if to shun me all the while letting me know of His presence.

CPS finally gave me my children back for doing all I was asked to do. My sisters Ex -boyfriend started coming around every now and then asking to use my shower and such. He was separated from his wife and just needed a place to hang out for a little bit. I asked him if he would mind if I asked his wife if she would be willing to babysit my children, she really seemed to like them. He said OK. My employer liked my vinyl work so he asked me if I would be willing to travel with him to Three Rivers CA where he was going to move to install some vinyl and carpet in a motor home for some friends he knew where his new house was. He was selling his business and moving down there as his wife had recently passed away and that is where they were going to retire. So, I agreed to leave the children with my sister's ex boyfriends soon to

be Ex- Wife. Upon reaching Three Rivers, he showed me his new house and a neat picture of Jesus. I didn't even know he believed in the Lord, so I liked that. He then brought me over to his friends showed me the motor home and they agreed I would sleep in it that night. I was still very weak in my faith, I felt evil spirits around me and heard noises outside like something wanted to come in and get me. I began panicking so I called my sponsor it was about two or three in the morning; He told me not to worry that no harm could come to me that I had Jesus. After I hung up with him and was laying there praying, I felt a spirit started to search through my whole body. I heard Him tell me that I was not all that bad, that I was not all evil and I had some good in me. But I felt full of sin and still felt some haunting spirit over me. That day I finished the job, and my employer gave me a ride home.

Upon arriving home, I was so tired from not sleeping, I was sitting in the car with my sister's ex boyfriend's soon-to-be Ex- Wife who had been watching my kids and full of regret I started telling her about some of the bad things I had done. At that same time a man that looked like a homeless person road by on his bicycle and I heard him say "you're doing good son"

.” James 5:16 reads. Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.

We had the windows completely rolled up as it was cold, we were at least fifteen to twenty feet from the road parked down the driveway from the street and it sounded like he was right in the car with us. We both looked at each other in amazement. I asked her “did you hear that?” She said, “yes I did”. There was no way he could have heard us.

*“Hebrews 13:2 reads. Be not forgetful to entertain strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.”*

She and I started seeing each other and soon after that a bad thought came into my head. While I was taking a walk, I saw red, and a feeling of condemnation came over me again. I literally felt the fire of hell. Before I know it, I am bowing my head and feel I cannot raise it. The Lord has me low to the ground and will not allow me to walk without continuously bowing up and down. He asked me to bow all the way down on the sidewalk with cars driving by that could see me. It was humiliating. He told me that I would one day be in a place of leadership and that I needed to be humble. All the walk back He had me continually bowing my head in reverence to him. Like when you see a Jewish person at the wailing- wall. When I got back to her apartment the Lord still had me bowing. She was there to witness what was happening to me. She said, “You must be from very high above”. She witnessed that as it was happening to me. Then it seemed as if I was in a court setting awaiting a decision. Without hearing any words but somehow knowing He told me I was not to see her. She was my brother's wife, and I was sinning. I told her what He said and planned on moving back to Sacramento I was finally much too scared of what God would do to me.

Some days prior to that she and I had visited my brother in Sacramento. I told him how I had stolen a back glass and a pair of speakers out of someone's car. I told him I was going to return it, that I was tired of being that way and feeling like I was feeling. I did return it. I set it back in the car from where I had taken it from. The car had been parked in front of an old building for a long time so I thought I might not get caught. It was the beginning of me

repenting. I thought if God saw me trying, he would help me.

*"1 John 1: 9 reads. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."*

So, I moved back to Sacramento with my children this time into my mother's trailer and she was off living somewhere else. I have three children and I am in her trailer. I start feeling God chastising me. I am having a haunting spirit on me, and I know that it is from God or that He is allowing it. He was angry with me over all I had done but at the same time having the haunting spirit upon me is causing me to pray and ask God to remove it from me. I start praying every day, building a relationship with Him and getting to know him. Learning to see that He corrects His children. I started watching all kinds of biblical movies as I did when I was about nineteen right after the first spiritual experiences I had. I loved watching those movies. I was learning how to cook and write songs and I knew He was right there with me. He was teaching me. He told me I would play music for him and other things such as it wasn't about me it was about the children. Not my children although they were included, but it was about all the children of the world age didn't matter we were all his children.

I was still going through a whole lot. I was learning how to not allow myself to have those adulterous and spiritual feelings and thoughts such as I had with that woman in the mental ward. Women seemed to be strategically placed to seduce me and ensnare me Like a lure. I was learning spiritual wisdom, however at the time I didn't know why or what was happening to me. Then one day it felt as if God had completely left me. I felt like I was without a soul. In a panic I went to a church Calvary Christian Center. One of the men gave me a card and it read.

*"And they overcame him by the blood of the lamb and the word of their testimony" Revelation 12:11*

I felt a very real spiritual hell. Very dry and without God. Total desertion from Him. It is the most terrible feeling one could ever have as if I were without God's Spirit at all. As I was walking out crying, I felt the Lord's Spirit come back on me and Him tell me He would never do that to me again. I cannot explain how it is. I could hear Him and did not know why He did that to me but I could tell that He felt sad for doing it to me. Now I believe it was to show me how those are that are dead. They walk around without God at all. They denied His spirit and are a literal walking dead corpse.

*John 10: 1-4 reads "To him the porter opens; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calls his own sheep by name, and leads them out"*

## **Israel's Offspring**

I did return to Santa Cruz again this time Filled with the Spirit though. I moved into my sister's house with her and her boyfriend. I still had a relationship with God but began going back and forth with my ex -wife again. While feeling strongly in the spirit almost every day at that time and led by it I came across a scripture that said

*"Isaiah 44: 1-8 yet now hear, O Jacob my servant; and Israel, whom I have chosen:*

2. Thus says the Lord that made thee, and formed thee from the womb, which will help thee; Fear not, O Jacob, my servant; and thou Jeshurun whom I have chosen.
3. For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground: I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring:
4. And they shall spring up as among the grass, as willows by the water courses.
5. One shall say, I am the Lord's; and another shall call himself by the name of Jacob; and another shall subscribe with his hand unto the LORD and surname himself by the name of Israel.
6. Thus says the Lord the King of Israel, and his redeemer the Lord of hosts; I am the first, and I am the last; and beside me there is no God.
7. And who, as I, shall call, and shall declare it, and set it in order for me, since I appointed the ancient people and the things that are coming, and shall come, let them shew unto them.?
8. Fear ye not, neither be afraid: have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? You are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? Yea, there is no God; I know not any."

I then being strongly led by the spirit, a couple of days later I went out and got a tattoo on my hand that reads the Lord's and believed He wanted me to take the name Israel as well, but I was thinking how am I going to take the name Israel. People will think I am crazy. How is that even possible? Am I supposed to change my name Lord? I started praying for Him to cleanse me and purify me of all unrighteousness. To lead me and guide me and make me His. To make me a vessel for him, to show me how to live for Him and change me from my old ways. To help me hear Him and carry out His will for me. I asked Him for this fervently everyday day after day. I did feel Him cleansing me. To the point that it became overwhelming. I started to realize I could never be as clean as I wanted to be. I felt as if my flesh couldn't even handle what was happening. So, I pleaded with Him again and told Him it was too much for me to please stop purifying me so severely. But I got the impression that He already knew that and that He wanted me to know that and still no matter how hard I tried I would always windup sinning one way or another. But I also started realizing that he had enough grace to forgive me of whatever sins I couldn't keep from doing or that I would unintentionally do in the future. I started learning how to take control over my evil thoughts.

*2nd Corinthians 10: 5 reads Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;"*

I started gaining some integrity and self-worth. Continually reading the bible, attending church and writing songs for the Lord. My sister was still using drugs, and all her friends would come over get high with her and smoke crank in her room. I asked her to quit, or I was going to have to move. She refused so I decided to move back into my mom's trailer in Sacramento. At this time my mom was back living there but she said that the kids and I could stay there. I think it was about that time that I started having some old memories come back to me, I remembered how my Ex and I had two abortions. As soon as that memory entered my head so did the words of miss Church a few years back in the mental facility saying how dare

you do that to those children, "Think Paul, Think". I would hate to think of my state had I remembered at the time she had asked me too, feeling as if I were already on the edge of hell.

*Romans 7: 24-25 Reads O wretched man that I am! Who will deliver me from this body of death? 25I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord!"*

I had a memory of the day I was born before I came out of my mother's womb, His voice telling me in a stern fatherly way to obey Him. Three times He told me. I remember trembling in my mother's womb.

*"Jeremiah 1: 5 Reads Before I formed thee in the belly, I knew thee; and before thou came forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations."*

I also remembered a recurring dream that I used to have when I was very young, maybe six or seven I'm guessing. In my dream there were big flat rocks and as far as I could see north, south, east and west all I saw were these big flat rocks. In my dream something very evil that I was afraid of was chasing me, but I never knew what it was. I never saw it. I would jump rock to rock trying to run from it and in this dream, there was an entity above me that I also could not see but this something was very comforting to me and I knew that it would never leave me and felt as if it were guiding me although on the earth I was alone as if I were the only one in the world. Night after night the same dream but finally one night while having this dream, I became so tired of running from this thing, I felt like it was just about to catch me I finally turned around to face it with all the courage and might that I had. There was nothing there. I never had that dream again.

*"Joel 2: 28-29 Reads and afterward, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, your young men will see visions. 29 even on my servants, both men and women, I will pour out my Spirit in those days."*

So, at this time in my mom's trailer, I start perceiving that God is talking to me. I am hearing Him say such things as He is going to have me be a light to the nation's and I believe He was telling me I would do things through the music and songs I had been writing. Large crowds of people were going to surround me it was very hard to interpret all. That some would love me, and some would hate me. Even as much as people violently trying to hurt me and surrounding the car, I would be riding in ect. It was about that time I began thinking of the name I felt the Lord was guiding me to choose. I was still having a difficult time being single and was thinking of getting an apartment in Carson in hopes of my ex -wife moving back in with me and the kids. I heard Him ask me if I wanted her back or if I wanted Him to give me the wife of his choice. I said as my heart softened of course I want the wife you chose for me Lord. A few weeks later I put down a deposit on an apartment in Carson. I wanted to back out of the deal and began feeling sorry for myself again. I had doubts as if what I was hearing was all true. Even though I could foresee disaster if I carried through with my plans. But those were my plans. A few days before I was to head up to Carson there was a knock on my door. It was that family friend that used to hang out at my brother's house and along with her was that women that I had asked her about some time back. Although at this time I did not recognize her. I was too self- absorbed. She and I began talking and a few days later I learned she was the same women I asked the Lord why I couldn't have a woman like that? When I was only 23 when I saw her walking down the street and she was also the women I had asked our family friend

about while standing outside my brother's house that day before I had headed back down to Santa Cruz. She and I started seeing each other and I canceled my moving plans. Something my mom had said a few days prior to that tickled me. She said Paul you need to go out and meet yourself a woman, God is not going to bring her here and deliver her rite to your front doorstep. It was the end of December after Christmas of 2006 I was 32 and would be turning 33 in March. I soon moved in with her and her and I got married, had a son exactly one year later to the day and more children throughout the years after that. She was and is the best gift on earth that God has ever given to me. She is a very moral women who loves the Lord and is full of love and grace. Nothing like any other women I have known. It is a great honor and privilege to be able to share my life with such a beautiful, loving, caring, and graceful person such as herself.

*"Proverbs 31:1 reads. Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.*

It is at around this time I start thinking more about the name for myself. I think of the name Israel but someone else has it and the Lord specifically gave that name to Jacob, so I chose not to take that name. Then I thought of the name Jeshurun. It means upright but I felt far from upright and much too unworthy to claim that name, so I decided to wait a little longer. A little before this time I was approved for disability do the injuries that occurred during the car accident when I was fourteen and began receiving SSI. Due to mental instability from the evaluation at the mental ward but now I am with a women who deserves a man that works and I wanted to try and provide for her even though I felt as a failure so many times in the past. I picked up the phone book and started calling Floor covering contractors asking if they needed any help and leaving messages with some that would not answer. I started walking down to the gas station to get a newspaper and began to pray for God to help me get a job. At that very moment while still praying a man that I had called, called me back and said that he could use my help. It was then that my healing began. I always had the feeling that something like that would happen again though and often had dreams of demons chasing me. I would wake up yelling. A lot of times I would call out for Jesus and that would help the night terrors go away and sometimes I would feel evil forces around me and still do I would and do quote scripture such as

*Psalm 27: 1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall, I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?"*

And I would say the Lord rebuke you and still do.

Around 2010 I had another dream. In this dream I was on a beach walking west, I don't know if direction matters but I was walking west. Directly in front of me a big dragon was laying in the sand. A large crowd of people started running up to it in -aw and looked as if they were going to pet it. To The right of the dragon there was a huge igloo about the size of a small house but domed shaped like an igloo is. Out of the igloo I saw a man walking out. He was looking at me. He had haughty evil looking eyes. He had great arrogance about him as he walked and smiled at me with a very pompous smile as if we were in competition and he thought he was going to win. I began yelling, warning the people not to touch the dragon. I yelled out for them not to believe him that he was a liar and the devil and not to trust him. I remember how I felt in that dream. I was scared but I did not want these people to be fooled.

My head was full of worry but was determined to warn them anyways. That scene went away and the next thing I know I am all by myself sitting on the sand. I am a little baby; I have a crown on my head, the wake from the water is lapping up against me back and forth and I have no worries in the world. I felt life and peace in me such as I have never known. I have never felt so at peace as I did at that moment.

Finally, after a few years of thought and prayer I decided on the name "ISRAEL'S OFFSPRING". I thought that it would not be a name that would dishonor the Lord nor my forefathers but rather thought it to bring honor to Him and them. One of the meanings of the name Israel is Triumphant with God.

*"John 1:12 But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the children of God, even to them that believe on His name."*

## Healing, Questions, and Calling

So after about five years of being with my wife and having children with her I was just healing and trying to become a better person, working as often as I could with my carpet friend but only a few jobs here and there. I was still receiving disability and my back and body hurt so bad it was very difficult doing that kind of work but I kept on. Always feeling like I'm going to have something happen again, trying to make sense of all I had seen and witnessed but also had a lot more understanding of it. After five years of working with someone you get to know them pretty well. It took a long time but I began confiding in him and telling him some of my story. But only bits and pieces. He begins telling me that he went through some of the same type of experiences and never told anyone else. Now I cannot tell you what he told me. That is his own testimony that he has to give at his time when he is ready but some things started to make sense.

So were exchanging information and finding scriptures and daily devotionals such as God calling and eventide ect. I begin praying everyday "GOD why has all this happened to me?

Who am I? What will I be doing?" also asking Him to break all my generational curses. Asking Him protect my children saying I give them all to you to serve you. Please save them! So this was my life at this time. Just writing songs doing power points to them working a little and praying a lot. Well after praying for generational curses to be broken and purity for my genetic line to be restored and questions regarding who I am and why all this happened at what I'll be doing I begin finding myself dealing with evil spirits again. This time it's a kind of growing fearfulness. I could feel these spirits emerging I guess you could say. Well my wife and I have always wanted to purchase land even though we have never had much money or even the ability to do so we would inquire. At this time we are living in Plumas Lake Ca. and there is a lady that is selling a house in Lewiston Ca, I talked with her and she said we could come and take a look at it. She said feel free to stay a couple of nights on the porch. She said I would let you stay in the house but it is locked. I start becoming more overwhelmed by these spiritual attacks/spirits, I start doubting my partner who I've been working with and my wife but she really has no idea of what's happening to me.

I ask her to come with me to look at this house but she refuses I felt I had to leave to try and get away from these evil spirits and also having these thoughts that we are living in the end time. Thoughts of urgency about it. She wont go so I pack up the two children from my ex a little food and a little dog we had. As I began driving I am being overwhelmed by these spirits. I am praying for God to help me. I began to hear a women's voice and feel what I could perceive and feel the wrath of Mother protecting me as one who protects her child I heard Her say "In to the fire" then I began seeing what looked to be the inside of a jail cell. It was made of what looked to be large bricks. I could not see the entrance but it looked no larger then maybe a 10x10. There looked like what was a concrete floor from the entrance and then it dropped off into a pool of lava. I could not see the Women I could only hear Her voice but I began seeing the demons they looked somewhat like those in the movie I am legend but without the big mouths. They were all standing in a line from the entrance that I could not see and every time She said in to the fire that demon would cast itself in to the pool of lava. It had to obey the word. I could not see the women I could only hear Her. One after the other "in to fire" until She finally had me saying it to them. The pool of lava must have been endless because there were so many of them just one on top of the other. Some looked as if they had been waiting but others went in complete torment.

She explained to me as we were driving that they were like unwelcomed guests. Hitchhiker's and tag a long's. Then I was allowed to perceive a little of the family GOD head 3 in one as one are one. Father, Son and the Ruach "spirit" Feminine. I was able to perceive them a true family that actually do things together and are very jealous over their children.

As we traveled on I could no longer perceive Her but kept on saying in to the fire as to rid the unwelcomed guests as she had been teaching me because they kept coming then I could perceive an Angel flying with us as we were driving but I wasn't sure. As we were getting closer to our destination I began feeling more and more that this was the beginning time of end of the world and I became more and more terrified. Then upon heading up to the summit of where we were going there was construction going on with signs saying straightening the roads but to me for some reason it didn't make much since. I've heard of leveling but straightening? Now it feels like we are driving through hell literally and the song comes on the radio if your driving through hell keep on driving. Don't look back if your scared don't show it. Then do to the construction the cars came to a stop. The car started overheating so I had to turn it off while we wait in over 100 degree weather. Scripture of Isaiah 40:4 kept going through my head of every valley shall be raised up and every mountain and hill shall be made low. Upon reaching the house I tried opening the door. It was open but the second door was locked. I was so afraid of what was happening a I just wanted in and had my son crawl through the dog door. At the entrance of the house it looked like some sort of sage or something was sprinkled on the ground in front of the door. The blinds were all down in the house and there were also signs and things in front of them as well as not to let anybody be able to see in at all. As I entered the house it had an indescribable peace. I could tell that there were no spirits in this house. None bad or good. I realized that every where I have ever gone there were spirits from being in this house that had none. The signs seemed to jump out at me. One of the signs said "Little growth les traffic" I perceived it as where a town isn't built up very much that there are not very many spirits. Their was little food in the cupboards. But what food their was

I perceived what was good to eat. Such as frosted mini wheats. Pepsi, hot cocoa, certain things with blue labels. I could also perceive that pork was never good to eat and I have not eaten any since that day. I spent three days at this house. While I was there I could perceive that the house and the property was on Holy ground. When I woke up on the first morning, my children had made a mess with the candles and Pepsi and spilt stuff all over the throw rug I was angry and then God began talking to me. He used what they did as somewhat of an example of what satan did. He said that satan defiled His sanctuary, that he deceived His children some with seduction, some with trickery and some were willing from what I could perceive of it. HE showed me as if God was on some sort of an outing when it happened and that is what HE returned to. Like He was creating the earth when it had occurred. The Father the Son and the Holy Spirit were gone and satan was left in charge. He said as He returned satan tried to keep Him locked out of His own house but of course he was unable to because He is the God and Creator of all things, He is God almighty. He said that satan was able to get away with some of his power that was left in the house and to always be sure not to misplace my power/staff. In the house I could perceive hell behind a closet door and I knew that there was no way that I wanted to open that door as I could perceive the fires of hell behind it. I could also perceive a house within the house Im not sure what that meant. Walking outside to the backyard I could perceive that it to was hollowed ground and that no spirits were allowed on it. I could perceive satan in the air showing himself to be big as if he were God and as if he was powerful but he could not touch the ground that I was on. There was a sealed cement lid on the ground with a bright pink paint circled around it that I perceived as the lid of the abyss. There was a river that flowed about 50 feet from the back porch and the water was pure. You could drink straight from it and then across the river there was the most beautiful Red Heffer I have ever seen. It huge in stature and did not seem to have a blemish on it. I asked God what I would be doing and He showed with analogies. As I was washing my clothes in the river He would have me take my staff and say things such as "Now because you have polluted the water's so shall the waters be polluted of that which you drink" He was having me practice curses on the evil doers. This was very real. Very scary and very spiritual. We were in need of some food and milk so we went to the little store and while we were in the store there was a man with a very evil demeanor. He would not help my kids so I severely chastised him as I could perceive evil about him. I could tell that he was not used to anyone talking to him that way that he was one that liked to use scare tactics on people but he knew better then to try that with me that I had authority over him and he was afraid. We returned back to the house and that was when God had revealed to me how satan tried to lock Him out of his own house through analogy because when we left my daughter had locked the door of the house and I had to break a piece of trim off the door to get back in. I was much to scared to leave the house for to long in fear of all the evil spirits the house was comforting and safe. I could perceive that it was there just for me at the time that I needed it. That GOD knew I would be there. That He set it up that way for my protection. The hollowed ground, The sage, and the sanctified house. In the concrete by the front yard was written I AMS Here. As like when people put there initial's in the concrete on a driveway or something like that. I felt that I was being directed to look at it over and over again but it made no sense to me. I wanted to correct it like such and such live here or home of the such and such family. Like AMS lives here. I thought they spelled it wrong. It made no sense. The next day my wife had spoken with the owner of the house. She was concerned for

me and explained to the lady that I was in the house so the lady called the cops and the cops asked me to leave. I agreed but was terrified of all these spirits that I knew I would be up against. We got in the car and proceeded down the mountain. As I was driving a spirit Mighty and Strong jumped inside of me and took control in a way of my body. The Spirit made me feel Mighty and Strong as if it were a part of me. It almost felt as if someone else was driving the car through me; it was incredible. My wife's sister lived in Redding, CA, not too far from where we were at and after speaking with my wife she said we could stay the night there and then continue on back home the following day. That night while in her house I still felt a strong evil spirit upon me but also could perceive instructions so to speak from GOD's side. God used another analogy with me and showed me with a candle as to how He planned on ridding the earth of all evil. He had me wipe the wax down from the top of the candle and push it to the bottom and helped me to understand that all the evil would be covered under the hot wax now I understand to be lava. I went through some sort of extreme spiritual battle with the devil. In this battle I had to keep the candle lit until a certain time in the morning and stay awake and my reward was that my wife couldn't be corrupted. Sounds strange, yes. But the candle represented me; I had to keep my fire burning all night with the devil trying to snuff me out. I lasted all night long and then in the morning with only a few minutes left feeling as if I was OK. For the last few minutes I went in the living room and was talking with my sister-in-law upon returning to the room with just a couple minutes left the candle was out! How could this be? I know I kept my light burning; I was devastated. Then GOD told me I had one that the devil physically blew the candle out and thereby forfeited. So I had won my wife. So now it is time to head home so we load up in the car and proceed to head home. As I am driving I start feeling as if I am in some sort of a humble trance as not to bring any attention to myself without knowing how I am instructed without making a spectacle of myself to look out the side of my window. So really slowly I turn my head to the left and I see an angel flying above the car and a little left of the car. He had wings and blonde hair and he was looking ahead at where he was going. I slowly turned my head back as to not let him know that I saw him. As we kept driving big rigs were brought to my attention. I could somehow perceive that in the trailers there were what I perceived as angels shackled in them. There were one long board on either side of the trailer and they were sitting on them shackled to one another. Hands and feet. Still in this humble trance as I started passing the truck up I somehow knew that I was not to draw attention to myself as the truckdrivers would be able to tell that I didn't have some sort of a communication device that they had and if they had realized that I didn't have one then it would alarm them and cause some sort of trouble for me for not having the device as they had. This would continue with multiple vehicles. Also color of vehicles were brought to my attention. Black colored vehicles had to do with more of an evil authority figured people and red colored vehicles had to do with more of evil lower rank type people. Also while I was driving I kept on receiving flashes all the time as if a camera with a bright flash would flash everywhere. It kept grabbing my attention both ways. It happened many times. Upon reaching home I still had that Spirit of might upon me that would kind of be there at times and not at others but when we walked in the house it felt much better than when we had left. I did not feel all the spirits as when we left. My wife had cleaned the house; I could smell the bleach and could perceive that the spirits did not like cleanliness however I could still perceive one what seemed to be a very powerful evil spirit upon me. I could not stay in the main part of the

house. I had to go in to the back part of our bedroom where our vanity area was and a large walk in closet that I had converted in to a music studio with a bed in it. I kept on perceiving it being called the inner most room. I also kept hearing Holy of Holies? I began feeling a very strong pulling of my soul and when I say very strong I mean I had to fight with all my strength. I was just sobbing and laid portrait begging and pleading with Jesus to please help me. I would look up at the picture I had of Him that was hanging there and I could see Him crying like He wanted to help me but why was He not helping me. Then I could feel the devil try to enter my mind and I heard Mother again She removed him and I heard Her say “ how dare you try to take over my temple” The next thing I know is I am in some sort of a court house again. I am on the earth but mind perceives a heavenly court. I am outside the door but it seems as if Jesus and Satan and others were in the court room and I am just outside the room wondering what is going on. Jesus and Satan come out of the courtroom and Satan left right away. I could feel his evil presence leave me and I immediately felt better. I asked Jesus where Satan went He said he went to gather up the armies as if their had been an agreement met to leave me alone and in order for him to do that he was allowed to start gathering up the armies. I asked Jesus why all this was happening to me and He said it was because I have been given as a covenant to the people. During the next couple of days GOD would reveal themselves in certain ways. At one point they came to me as three the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. I laid portrait in front of them and I could tell of the refraining of their glory as their very presence could consume me. I felt their might and glory and strength and could tell that nothing could overcome them, That they are all powerful and all mighty.

I stayed in the house for the next couple of days still to scared to go outside because of all I had seen. God was still teaching me things through analogies. Like my son had a friend from next door coming to visit and the Lord allowed to perceive that whom you allow in your house also have hang around spirits amongst some other things that I don't remember as well. When I did finally begin going outside I would not drive. I would have my father in law drive or my wife until I finally became strong enough to start driving again. Although a lot had subsided God still revealed some things to me. I am not sure of what day it was after I returned home but I happened to walk out to the living room and on the news they were showing a video of a mermaid that had washed up on the shore and then they didn't show it anymore. I could perceive that more spiritual things would be brought to light. I began feeling comfortable enough to start driving again and then one morning returning from dropping the kids off at school I saw an image that seemed to be a cop holding what looked to be a radar detector pointed at me. He shot me with it and I felt electricity shoot through my body as if I had put my hand in a light socket. I perceived it to be something futuristic. As I began feeling better I started with my walks again around the school where we were living at the time in Plumas Lake Ca. as I was walking I had noticed a bush that caught my eye I asked the Lord God what kind of bush it was. He said it was sycamore grass. I had never heard of sycamore grass. I had heard of a sycamore tree but never sycamore grass. When I got home I looked it up on the computer and sure enough there was the picture of the bush that I had seen. So I began trying to hear and listen to the Lord more and incline my ear to Him/Them better. God has continued to counsel me, teach me, protect me, show love towards me, help me, strengthen me, correct me, Help me learn how to hear Him and help to heal me from all that I have seen and heard. To help me learn and understand why I shown all these great and terrible things. Now I

continue to stand before Him. He allows me to perceive Him at all times and says He will never leave. All glory be to God.

## Conclusion

Jesus is returning!!!

Repent!

God is real. He sent his only begotten son to die for our sins on the cross and then raised Him from dead where he now sits at the side of God the Father alive and well. I believe He has allowed me to witness these things to testify to the truth of His existence and word that He has revealed in the bible and to his servants the prophets the things that must soon come to pass.

I believe that He wants me to help others with this knowledge that He has entrusted me with in order that they too may repent and come to the knowledge of Christ. He fulfills his words and has shown his words to be true through actual life experiences that I lived in order that I could be a witness to His existence and word. We are dealing with unseen evil forces that are heavily trying to turn people from God by trying to persuade us into corrupting ourselves. They use their invisibility to their advantage for we are unaware at times of their presence making it hard to identify the troubles in our current situation. Whether it simply be at home amongst family or throughout our nations these unseen evil forces are constantly trying to cause division to hurt God and his creation in any way they possibly can. They do somehow have a certain power of persuasion but it is up to us whether or not to carry out their evil desires for them. Allowing ourselves to be a host for evil spirits. We have the right to accept Jesus as our Lord and Savior allowing us as it says to be sons and daughters.

*“John 1:12 But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name”*

Then we become hosts of God allowing his spirit to dwell within us to carry out his good purpose. Jesus continues to teach and counsel, Love and reveal himself through his spirit to me every day as it is written in

*“John 16: 13-14 Howbeit when the Spirit of truth, is come, the Spirit will guide you into all truth: for the Spirit shall not speak of self; but whatsoever the Spirit shall hear, that shall the Spirit speak and will shew you things to come. 14. The Spirit shall glorify Me: for the Spirit shall receive of mine, and shall shew it to you.”*

He has the same love, Grace and forgiveness for everyone throughout the world. It is up to us to accept it. Then once we do it is up to us to practice every day the fruit of the spirit

. “Galatians 5:22-23 reads. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, forbearance, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, 23 gentleness and self-control. Against such things there is no law.”

Remember God is all powerful No evil can overcome you when you accept Jesus the Christ as your Lord and Savior. Satan and his followers lost in heaven as it says, “they were thrown out” And he will lose here on earth also. Jesus can and will restore you back to health as he did me,

but you have to except him and allow him to do his work in you by repenting. How can we expect him to clean us and help us if we continue to sin. Years later upon thinking over the lid of the abyss opening because of my sins. I realized that it was because of the sins of the nations. These events must come to pass. In this way He will draw his children back to him.

What the Lord has revealed to me:

Seeing an angel flying

Demons being told to jump in the lake of fire that was a lava pit

Being in God's presence

The devil being upon me.

The Courtroom of God

Being told the devil was gathering up the armies. In 2013

Being told I was given as a covenant to the people.

A dream of the mark of the beast

How the name Yahshua was revealed to me

but as for rite now the words That I wrote in this testimony I promise to be as accurate and truthful as I can possibly remember.

I do love God with all my heart, with all that I am. He saved me and it is incomprehensible the amount of love, kindness, mercifulness and compassion He has shown me. He has completely changed me and continues to. Revelation 12:11

And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.