

CONQUERING THE HOSTS OF HELL

An Open Triumph



by Win Worley

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Preparations for Deliverance

God Wants You to Know That...

Book & Booklet List

Conquering the Hosts of Hell

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Foreward

Dedication

To the hundreds of workers across the country who are catching the vision of what it could mean to give themselves to be used as channels of God's agape love and be poured out to deliver the captives.

Acknowledgements

My sincere thanks to several persons who spent many hours in typing the manuscript for the book.

Above all, thanks be to the Lord Jesus Christ, whose open triumph over the powers of darkness in the lives of believers everywhere made the book possible.

"Thanks be unto God which always causeth us to triumph in Christ" (II Corinthians 2:14). "Having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a show of them openly, triumphing over them in it" (Colossians 2:15).

Preface

This book is not intended to be a theological treatise. Although I have had some theological training, I do not lay claim to being a theologian. I did not learn the work I am doing in any one of the several schools I attended. This is not to be understood as the last word on the subject matter covered, or even as an exhaustive treatment of it. What follows is a series of events, recorded with conclusions and deductions drawn from experience and Scripture. Hopefully, it will embolden timid believers in the Lord Jesus Christ to explore their birthright as soldiers of the cross and begin to take the offensive against Satan. Too long the churches of Jesus Christ have quailed in fear and ignorance before the devil and his army of demons.

Before rejecting the material as too controversial, try it and prove it true as I have. "Prove all things; hold fast to that which is good" (I Thessalonians 5:21). Search the Scriptures, then launch out on faith and attempt an attack on Satan and his forces. When Scripture is confirmed with experience, you have reality in action. Theory and theological

pontification are worthless if they will not work in practical experience. Much that has been written about demons comes under the heading of wild speculation with no shred of evidence or experience to back it up.

I have deliberately omitted names of individuals in the accounts of deliverance so as to focus attention on the Deliverer, the Lord Jesus. He alone is worthy to receive honor, glory and praise (Revelation 5:12). The events and conversations are all true. I have omitted some details of vulgarity and obscenity which I felt would have added nothing to the narrative.

Oh, that God would in these last days raise up a mighty army to storm the enemy citadels and loose the captives in Jesus' mighty Name! A demon who was forced to reveal his presence in a victim recently made the bitter statement, "You stupid mortal fools, you have no idea how much power is available for you. You are so ignorant that you do not yet know how to use it effectively against us." Oh, that we would become students of the Word of God and seek to know how to unleash this matchless power against the forces of Satan!

I must heartily agree with Robert Peterson, missionary to Borneo. He states, "Knowing demonic activity from experience is important, for this affords much confirmation ... of the Scriptures ... The Old Testament deals with demonic activity in many of its aspects. Christ regarded demonism as a stern reality. The writers of the Epistles spared not in their exposure of these evil forces.

The diary that follows includes only brief excerpts of what actually took place. I have stressed dealings with demons because that is the subject of this book. However, a great many were saved, healed and helped spiritually during these days also.

Lest I should be accused of a lack of balance in my overall approach to the Christian ministry, let me state clearly that deliverance is only one phase of the Gospel. The emphasis on deliverance in these pages is strictly deliberate. Many people who read this will already understand how to lead people to salvation in Christ; many will know of the healing ministry as well.

The wise reader will ask whether other facets of essential truth are being taught and ministered within our church. I will answer that the cornerstone and foundation of ministry is always soul winning and evangelism. Yet this is only the beginning. After they are born again, the

Word must be taught to the babes in Christ. They may also need to have evil spirits dealt with. Deliverance from such spirits is not automatic at conversion, but they are to be cast out. In the chronology of Mark 16:15-18, the progression is: salvation, baptism in water, casting out evil spirits, speaking in tongues, and then healings.

In our day it seems that, in most cases, deliverance is either omitted entirely or, at best, passed over lightly. I do not condemn the practice, nor negate the help people have received in spite of the significant omission; I only question the lack of full scriptural order. As Jesus told the Pharisees in reference to other matters, "These things ye ought to have done and not left the other undone" (Matthew 23:23).

Persons may have demons without being aware of their presence. They may have come from many sources: inherited familial curses; individual contact with the occult (seriously or in fun, intentional or unintentional) or occult involvement by members of one's family--this can stretch back three or four generations--or any lowering of the "hedges" God sets about the mind (Job 1:10, Ecclesiastes 10:8). Drugs can lower the hedges, as does any willful, persistent sin. These hedges are a bulwark provided by God to prevent damage to the unprotected human mind against the very real dangers of the spirit world. There is reason to believe that willful sin blocks the efforts of our guardian angels to protect us.

Evil spirits, constituting a fifth column of treachery hidden deep within, need to be ferreted out and forced to leave in the Name of Jesus Christ. The weapons of our spiritual arsenal are definitely superior to those of the enemy arrayed against us. At the same time it would be the vainest type of foolishness to spend all our time "demon-hunting"--becoming morbidly obsessed and introspective.

God is infinitely fair. After we become aware of demonic realities and deal honestly with the spirits which are revealed, the Lord will definitely expose the others, forcing the alien spirits to betray their presence, so that His victory may be seen. In His own timing and leadership there is balance and sanity, with provision for growth, recuperation, and strengthening as well.

Let me add that I am fully aware of the semantic and theological arguments against using the term "exorcism" and "exorcist," in connection with the casting out of demons. This book, however, is not

written for theologians or semantics experts, but for believers seeking to implement the victory over Satan that Jesus Christ provided by His work on the cross. For this reason I have used the terms “exorcist” and “exorcism” in the popular sense, to convey to the general reader the idea of casting out evil spirits. You will quickly find, as you read the record of what has transpired in Hegewisch Baptist Church, that we believe in casting out demons only in the name of Jesus Christ the Son of God, and by the power of His blood.

Win Worley

From Are Demons for Real? By Robert Peterson, copyright 1968, overseas Missionary Fellowship, Moody Press, Chicago, IL. By Permission. p. 13.

Words Of Acknowledgement

Of the eleven books in the “Hosts of Hell” series, Battling the Hosts of Hell--Diary of an Exorcist, is the first and most comprehensive. It contains basic information necessary to completely understand, assimilate and utilize material in the succeeding volumes.

These books were written to expose demonic deceptions and teach Scriptural and tested methods whereby Christians can defeat evil spirits. They also point out how to recognize snares and break bondages and curses.

Battling the Hosts of Hell--Dairy of an Exorcist, actually began in 1970 as a diary. It records the peculiar and startling events, which precipitated me and my entire church into deliverance. Two or three interested publishers wanted to literally “gut” it of controversial material. One even wanted to cut it down to a small, rather bland pamphlet! Finally, in 1976, the money was borrowed to print the first edition.

In 1977, came Conquering the Hosts of Hell--An Open Triumph, followed by Demolishing the Hosts of Hell--Every Christian’s Job, in 1978. These were supplements to “Battling,” and reported further developments and discoveries concerning the battle with evil spirits.

Annihilating the Hosts of Hell--The Battle Royal, took longer to compile, and because it was such a large volume was split into Book I and Book II. These were then released in 1981.

It must be emphasized that all the books are interrelated and dependent on each other, with “Battling” as the foundation volume and the successive books built upon the basic precepts and principles outlined in it. They enlarge and modify, reporting the latest discoveries and revelations coming from both Scripture and experience.

There is also a separate cross-reference Subject and Topical Index keying all the books together. This makes the information more accessible to workers for use against the enemy.

People often ask which book is best. It is difficult to say, for each is uniquely different from its predecessors. There is almost no rehashing of material printed earlier. For all practical purposes, each contains all new material, including the amplification of previously given information. The Tables of Contents are fairly detailed and give a broad overview of what is available.

--Win Worley

Foreword

This book is the result of attempting to compile a supplement to Battling The Hosts Of Hell--Diary of an Exorcist. It arose out of questions and bits of information about battling the enemy which came after the first book was published. Testimonies of deliverance began to come in which seemed to offer hope to people in many categories. What began as a supplement has now grown into a full-fledged book, contrary to my expectations.

As was the first book, this one is offered in the hope that it will bring defeat to the enemy by loosing captives everywhere to follow the Lord Jesus. We stand amazed at what God has already done.

For a more comprehensive presentation of the whole picture of spiritual warfare, read the original book, Battling The Hosts Of Hell-Diary of an Exorcist.

Win Worley

1: Poems

Poems

Victory

One dismal day when drop of rain came thick from darkened skies,
It seemed as though I felt each drop came from my own heart cries.

The thunder echoed in my ears like Satan's thundering roar
The lightening pierced like arrows, the wind against me tore
I knew so well that high above, God's shining sun was there,
I longed so much to reach it, to rise above the care.
Too weary, weak, and helpless to reach God's victory,
Although I knew God had it there if I could only see.

And then, God sent some loving hearts who cared enough to pray.

Who gently, softly lifted me in faith above the gray,
Dark clouds of fear and pain, to heights where I could hear
God's "It's all right" to calm the storm, to cleanse the awful fear.
As gratitude overwhelms my soul for peace I have today,
I thank Him too for those He sent who cared enough to pray.
And yet I ask one blessing more at time along my way,
May I lift hearts to Him because I care enough to pray.

- Louise Johnson

Judge Gently

Pray don't find fault with the man
who limps or stumbles along the road,
Unless you have worn the shoes he wears,
or struggled beneath his load.
There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,
though hidden away from view,
Or the burden he bears, placed on your back,
might cause you to stumble too.
Don't sneer at the man who's down today,

unless you have felt the blow
That caused his fall or felt the shame
that only the fallen know.
You may be strong; but still the blows
that were his, if dealt to you
In the selfsame way, at the selfsame time,
might cause you to stagger too.
Don't be too harsh with the man who sins,
or pelt him with word or stone,
Unless you are sure, yea doubly sure,
that you have no sins of your own;
For you know, perhaps if the tempter's voice
should whisper as softly to you
As it did to him when he went astray,
it might cause you to falter, too.

- Author Unknown

2: Prophecy

Prophecy to Pastor Worley, 1975

Freely you have received freely give. This is not your work nor your ministry. You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, that you should go forth and bear fruit and that this fruit should abide. There is nothing for you to become proud about, you did not have the intelligence nor wisdom to discover the path on which I am leading you, neither did you choose it. I have chosen, I have led, and all that I require is a yielded vessel.

Rejoice that I have chosen you and continue, in season and out of season. I have cut you off from councils, preachers and others who would have influenced you and your thinking about the ministry; that I may give you the true path Myself alone.

You will not go down beaten paths that others have trod, neither will you build on other men's foundations, for I have chosen and appointed you and yours for a task which will startle and stupefy the enemy.

I have prepared you and your companion in the furnace of suffering

and anguish that you might not break under the pressures which shortly will come upon you. Only metal tried in the fires is worthy of My use and can go through when weaker ones, not so tested, collapse and give way on every hand. But I have not so ordained for you. My plan for you is unique and different, not because you are great or wise, but simply because I have chosen you, to mold and make you a weapon against the enemy.

Weep not in fear when the calamity threatens, for you must constantly learn of my sustaining grace, lest at any time you foolishly begin to trust in man or in your own limited resources and strength. I shall set you in opposition to many and they will come with tremendous anger and fury against you and the work I have chosen for you. But if you will cling in helplessness and dependence to Me and My Word alone, I will see you through.

Many times it will seem that there is no hope, but I guarantee that I will accomplish my purposes and no cunning of man or demon will offset nor change that which I am doing. You have yet many trials to bear, but I will go with you and great shall be the results. The fears which at times come to haunt you: of failure with your family, your church and your personal life will not be allowed to overcome you. These are permitted only to remind you of your constant need to be in the center of My perfect will. Only there is perfect safety and blessing. There is no way that you can prepare or brace up for that which is coming, but I will be with you. I will be with you and yours and I promise to bring you through.

Many will turn from you with fear and loathing in the days ahead, but do not swerve to the right nor to the left, for have I not chosen your course and your direction? Men accused My Son of many false things also; do not fear when the storm comes and supposed friends begin to drop away as dead leaves drop from a tree. Weep not for them, for I who have planted the garden with the choicest vines am also weeding the garden.

Many have come and gone. Many, many more will come. So much so that you will feel that your strength will fail under the burden of the torments of the bound ones. I have put within you a treasured thing... because long ago you desired of Me this...a compassionate heart like the Saviour. Don't you remember how many times you wept and beseeched Me to give you a heart like My Son's? Now do not draw back as I

purpose to take you deeper into the suffering of My Son Jesus Christ in order to develop and enlarge the compassion and understanding I have already given to you.

Because you have known and constantly affirmed the truth that this love and compassion was from Me; because you have sought, however imperfectly at times, to give glory, honor and praise to Me for doing the work through and not of you; I have now decided to take you deeper into My love and explain many things to you that you will need. However, you will not be able to share this with others, unless their hearts have been similarly prepared.

Seek my face, for I will teach you. Keep yourself for Me alone. Fear not for I will go before you. As you have come this far in the power of My might and strength, so I will continue to be the Captain of the Host. Fast, pray and Study My Word for therein I will feed, strengthen and deepen you for Myself. Fear not, for have I not promised that I will go before your race to make way through the desert of unbelief and religious hypocrisy which has gripped My beloved ones?

There shall be many turned to Me in the days that are coming, and My glory shall shine forth. I repeat, I have forged you in the furnace of affliction with tender loving care, that you may be able to do the thing for which you have often besought me...to be God's man for the time in which you live. I have not forgotten all the commitments and requests you have made of Me to give you the opportunity to be broken for Jesus' sake and to be able to feed the multitudes.

That which I have spoken to you in the past I will yet perform, and more than I have told you. Shortly I will reveal more, for I am preparing your heart and that of your companion for what is to be. There are no wasted notions, nor any tears for no purpose, in My plans. Your steps are indeed chosen and ordered of the Lord, no matter how it might seem to you.

I chose you for this work. I will accomplish it; so go forth in the power of My might. I will set beside you faithful men who will help to bear the load. Their hearts too I will touch and set in place by My Spirit. They will support you and pray for you as you go further. These things I have said that you might not be discouraged by the darkness of the way.

3: HBC

The Hegewisch Baptist Church

Our church is a New Testament Church which holds to the inerrancy and accuracy of the Scriptures, and the absolute necessity for every person to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour from sin personally. We believe that born again believers receive eternal life (John 10:28, 29), and are eternally saved at the moment of new birth (John 5:24). The Holy Spirit regenerates (Titus 3:5), indwells (John 1:14), and seals unto the day of redemption (II Corinthians 1:22) all who receive Christ as Saviour. We believe that the charismatic gifts of the Holy Spirit are intended for believers everywhere until the church is taken home by the Lord. There are scriptural requirements for the exercise and use of these gifts and we believe these rules must be strictly observed. The Holy Spirit baptizes into one body all who come to God through Christ Jesus at the moment of conversion (I Corinthians 12:13). There is a further experience available to the believer whereby Jesus baptizes the subject in the Holy Spirit (the baptism of Jesus in the Holy Spirit). In the first operation, the believer is baptized into the body of Christ, the second experience gives the believer power in life and walk (Acts 1:5, 8). Unless believers have been taught against this experience, a new prayer language results which can be used at the believer's discretion, and control, but primarily to edify the believer (I Corinthians 14:4).

The Hegewisch Church was organized as a Southern Baptist Church in 1937, the oldest Southern Baptist work in northern Illinois. In May, 1962, Win Worley was called as pastor. By 1970 the church had managed to pay off thousands of dollars of indebtedness and was debt free. In 1971 the church severed all denominational ties.

For years before he came to Chicago, Pastor Worley had strong leading from the Lord to establish a work which would minister to and meet the needs of many hundreds of persons. He did not understand how this vision could come to pass, because he met with heavy opposition and misunderstanding each time he sought to implement the vision.

One vision came shortly before the deliverance work got under way, of a huge wagon wheel with a tiny church at the hub of it. Flowing down the spokes, scores of people were going into the building. The Lord said

that people would come from the north, south, east and west to seek help--and would get it! In short, the ministry is built on a vision given a man years ago, and now being brought to pass by the power of the Lord.

In November of 1970, Pastor Worley was catapulted into the ministry of casting out evil spirits from tormented people. This set off a chain of events which revolutionized and changed the ministry of the pastor and the church. Within a few months, the charismatic gifts came and the tiny church was soon the center of a revolving and ever outreaching ministry to the oppressed.

People began to come from everywhere to receive help, and gradually persons from many walks of life and various religious backgrounds began to form the nucleus of dedicated workers who now work tirelessly to set people free.

It has become a congregation with a servant's heart and whose people count it a joy to share their knowledge of deliverance and to extend help to tormented and driven persons everywhere.

Without programs, or any of the usual means used in modern churches to draw crowds and generate interest, the place has been swamped by well over 5,000 first-time visitors in the last five years. No Sunday school, no visitation program, no radio program, no publicity, no buses, none of the conventional methods have been employed. Only the preaching of the Word of God, an overwhelming love of the believers for one another, and signs and wonders following have produced the amazing results. There have been people from over thirty states and three foreign countries seeking and receiving ministry at the church. The unique, regular, open deliverance sessions at the close of the church services are a body ministry in a church, which consists of about 97% workers.

The church attracted national interest in 1975 when written up in The New York Times, the Chicago Tribune and The National Enquirer. In mid-July, 1976, the pastor's book *Battling The Hosts Of Hell-- Diary of an Exorcist* was published. In the first nine months over 2,500 copies were scattered in thirty-nine states, Puerto Rico and eight foreign countries. It details what happened at the church and is an encouragement to other churches and pastors to join the battle with the enemy.

At Hegewisch Baptist Church the mission of the New Testament church is understood to be at least threefold: Evangelization of the lost;

healing of the sick; and deliverance from evil spirits (Matthew 28:18-20; Mark 16: 17,18); therefore it is called a **Full Gospel church**.

Services consist of songs and hymns of praise and worship; operation of the charismatic gifts; believers sharing Bible verses and testimonies of what God is doing in their lives; prayer requests; and preaching the Word of God. This is followed by an invitation to the lost to receive Christ as Saviour; for those needing physical healing to come for prayer; and finally, for any who need prayer, counseling or deliverance from evil spirits (Mark 16:17). During the services, if believers feel so inclined, they lift their hands in praise to the Lord as the Word declares (Psalm 63:4; 134:2; 1 Timothy 2:8). However, we believe in spontaneous worship and abhor any manmade attempts to “prime the pump.”

Deliverance from evil spirits is an integral part of the services, as is evangelism and praying for the sick to be healed. We deal with any who come and ask for help with demonic problems and deliverance from demons (Mark 16:17). Much counseling is done during the invitation period at the church.

4: Preacher

Buying The Preacher

In the Diary section of Battling the Hosts of Hell, I told of the first attempt Satan made to buy me off and stop the deliverance ministry (page 26). However, there were at least fifteen other times when I was also propositioned by the enemy in an attempt to stop the ministry. These incidents would occur when I was dealing with a demon in a person and the demon making the offer would always be at least a prince in rank (lesser demons are not permitted to bargain with mortals). These attempts to bargain with me happened in the presence of other workers.

Each time the pitch was pretty much the same. Although I was “making waves” and causing considerable trouble, I would eventually be defeated and shot down by the demonic hordes because of their control of great numbers of preachers and Christians everywhere. These people they promised to goad into bitter opposition to me and the ministry, denouncing and attacking me on every front. The harassment they promised would be so severe that it would keep the work from ever being

accepted widely. Also, they would remind me that I had a price on my head and that Satan had, in the beginning of the ministry, assigned twenty-five of his most vicious Princes to trail me and to kill me at the first opportunity. According to them, it was quite useless to resist them.

They reasoned that the sensible thing for me was to bargain with them to get what I could while they were willing to deal with me. The only “logical” thing to do was to come to terms with Satan who was “reasonable” and willing to buy me off. “You are causing a great deal of trouble now and will cause more if you keep on, and when that damned book comes out, all hell is going to break loose.” (They always shuddered when speaking of the book and the damage it would do.) They promised to attack everyone who picked up the book to read it, telling them that I was crazy, that it was all lies, etc.

Offers constantly upped the ante in an attempt to catch my interest. Repeatedly they pointed out what a fool I was for not coming to terms with Satan. Many others had done so, they assured me. Once I was offered Anton LeVey’s position as the high priest of Satan. When I told the demon that I was insulted to think that he imagined that I would be tempted by such a degrading offer, he became very conciliatory and cajoling. “Okay, okay, Worley, don’t get all bent out of shape. I just thought you might be interested. We’ll talk about something else.” Another time I was offered a golden throne with a crown and people who would come and bow down to me and worship!

The last of the offers I received came a few months before the first book was printed. It was definitely the most insidious and frightening offer I ever got from the enemy. Always I had been assured that I did not have to stop preaching, but that I would preach to wealthy churches and rallies involving stadiums filled with people. I would no longer preach to “handfuls” and would be handsomely compensated for my services. They promised world-wide fame and that I would be on radio, TV and all the news media. They would permit no opposition to hinder me and guaranteed great success.

Again this last time I was quickly assured that I would not have to stop preaching and then the usual promises of unlimited funds, sex, power, fame and world-wide travel. Next the prince smilingly dropped his bombshell, “Why, Worley, you won’t even have to stop doing deliverance. You will only have to let us tell you which ones. It will look and sound the

same as before. No one will know the difference. Also you will have to stop fooling around with that Holy Spirit! The demons will come out just as before. You will become quite famous for you will only have to speak and they will obey. Think of it Worley, you can be rich, popular and famous.”

I decided to play along with him to see how far he would go with this bargaining. I pretended hesitancy and uncertainty and told him that I was not too sure that this would be the thing to do. When he asked why, I reminded him that hundreds of fierce and vicious spirits had left people vowing to pounce upon me at the first opportunity. “If you ever get out from under that cover and protection you have Worley, we’ll get you and tear you to shreds.” I had heard this so many times I had it memorized. I pointed out that if I sacrificed my covering to change sides then I would have no protection from the ones pledged to my extinction. Excitedly and eagerly he urged me, with a straight face, that all would be well if I just cooperated with them. They would then have no reason to hurt me in any way.

I shivered inside as I realized the implications of his offer. How many other men who had started down the road to the deliverance ministry had ended up tormented and stymied by the enemy? To strike an agreement with the devil to satisfy the flesh at the expense of victory in Christ is an awful price to pay. Sadly, I realized that many, blocked, harassed and attacked constantly, had tried to take the easy way out. No wonder so many preachers hit the skids! He continued to press what he believed to be his advantage, for Satan had offered a high premium as a reward for the demon who could bring me to terms. Enthusiastically he assured me I had a blank check, Satan was reasonable, willing to give me anything I desired in return for calling off the attack created by the deliverance ministry.

I dropped my air of interest, grinned, looked straight at him and said firmly, “Well...I guess not...come out of him now in Jesus’ name!” The demon was flabbergasted and stunned by my sudden thrust. As he realized that he had been fooled, he went white with rage and began to storm and rant, screaming and cursing. “You _____ bastard, you were putting me on the whole time, you were never really interested at all. No wonder everyone hates you so!” He sobbed in fury and frustration. I answered with a smile, “That’s right, you’ve found one

preacher you cannot buy.” He cursed me, calling me everything in his considerable vocabulary of obscenities.

More recently I was dealing with another prince in a person and asked him if he did not wish to make me some sort of offer. He snarled and snapped peevishly, “No, Worley! Satan has given orders not to give you any more offers because you won’t accept them anyway. You just use them to ridicule us from the pulpit and make us look foolish. The orders now are to harass you as much as possible and kill you at the first opportunity.”

5: Local Church

Deliverance in a Local Church

I would like to share a bit about the value and importance of deliverance from the standpoint of a pastor. I pastor a Hebrew Christian congregation and this past summer some strange things began to happen in one of my counseling sessions. A person being dealt with reacted violently to a word of Scripture and began to literally roll on the floor. I was ready to call for the men in white coats, but continued prayer in the name of Jesus the Messiah caused this unorthodox behavior to subside. I had heard of possession; could this be related to that?

A few weeks later, a couple from our congregation told us that they had taken their mentally ill son to Hegewisch Baptist Church. While there they had picked up a copy of the pastor’s book, *Battling the Hosts of Hell*, and gave it to me to read. I had great reservations, fearing it was some form of heresy--for had I not been educated in one of the finest colleges and seminaries in the nation, and they did not touch on this subject!

As I read the book, however, I was amazed at the pungent, straightforward approach and the great number of Scripture passages he cited. I got my Greek concordance and checked closely on what he was saying. Strangely enough, although I had not previously seen it, the truth about deliverance was actually couched in Scripture. I suggested that another leader of our church read the book. He had the same reaction that I did.

We discussed attending some of the church services, but discovered

that it was quite a distance from us. We called places closer which we thought might be similar to Hegewisch. As I questioned them, some things were similar but when I asked the question, "Do you cast out demons in your services?" the answer was always the same: "No." We decided to go and see. If what Worley was saying was true, then we needed to know more about it.

The first time we sat toward the back and observed closely what was going on. The services were warm and flowing and the singing and testifying invigorating. The pastor's message was as simple and plain as his book, but I was a bit surprised that there was no mention of demons at all. The passage he used said nothing about them. When the invitation began, he mentioned that if people had demonic problems they could come for prayer. I was feeling that perhaps nothing was going to happen and was frankly a bit disappointed. I watched as many people went forward to have prayer for healing. It was all very quiet, orderly and reverent.

In a few minutes, I nearly jumped out of my shoes. There was a blood curdling shriek echoing from the front and I saw a woman jerking back from the people praying, and screaming horribly. The people in the church did not seem in the least upset and very efficient workers quietly moved in on either side of the struggling figure. About that time another one went off on the opposite side of the auditorium and the fight was really on. I was thoroughly shaken. The quiet preliminaries were so "low key" I was unprepared for what was happening.

I was trying to decide what to do when the pastor walked up and invited me to come to the front with my friend to see at close quarters what was taking place. I guess we looked uncertain for he assured us there was no danger and led us to the front. That night we saw and heard things we had never imagined possible and witnessed several deliverances which were going on simultaneously. My friend decided to ask for prayer and I watched in awe as the demons began to wail in him and contort and twist his body as they left him. This thing was real, this much I knew.

I visited the church several times after this and spent time with the pastor asking questions. Before long I found myself helping in deliverance there. The conviction grew that perhaps here was the answer for many who were not able to receive help through traditional

means of counseling.

Soon we applied prayer and deliverance along with counseling in our church and with astonishing results. People began to change as various spirits were cast out. Indeed, for the first time there seemed to be an ability to apply scriptural teachings for life changing personal changes. We have now set aside regular periods for group prayer and counsel and have seen the power of our Lord manifest in wonderful ways. The pages of the New Testament have a new and vital relevance for us now and the reality of the power of the blood and name of Jesus the Messiah is overwhelming.

I must praise the Lord for the people of Hegewisch Baptist Church who have followed their pastor in giving themselves selflessly to all who come their way in order that the devil be defeated. The manifestations in our sessions have been very similar to those at Hegewisch. God is indeed at work to heal and save.

In Messiah Jesus

Rev. Daniel C. Juster, B.A., MDiv.

Presbyterian Pastor

6: Authority

The Authority of the Believer

Two questions involving the authority of the believer are often asked: “Can Christians command ruling spirits to cast out their underlings?” and “Can Christians command angels to assist in specific aspects of the work of deliverance?” The answers lie in understanding the authority structure of the universe, immutable laws fixed by God.

For our protection from savage demonic attack Christ is revealed as the head (covering) for men (I Corinthians 12:3) and man the head of woman, offering a shield or umbrella of protection to obedient wives and children (Ephesians 5:23).

The woman is to wear a covering on her head while praying or prophesying to avoid provoking an attack on her by the evil angels (I Corinthians 11:7-10). Because prayer and prophecy are a direct affront to the powers of darkness, they would be tempted to immediately attack any

woman who would violate God's rules. Her brashness in disregarding this could lead into clever demonic subversion because of the female tendency (inherited from Eve) to be deceived in spiritual matters (I Timothy 2:14). It is not optional that she take advantage of God's compensation for this weakness (submission to male authority: father, husband, and/or men in a local church assembly).

Because all authority and power has been given to Jesus Christ (Matthew 28:28), He is the sole authority for **all** ministry in heaven and on earth. He "...is gone into heaven and is on the right hand of God, angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto Him" (I Peter 3:22).

In relation to this all encompassing authority we as believers are positionally **in** Christ (Ephesians 1:1-16, 2:4-7). Jesus explained this to His disciples as "ye in Me and I in you" (John 14:20). Therefore, in Christ, His righteousness becomes our righteousness (Romans 4:22-25); His life becomes our life (John 11:25); His authority becomes our authority and we minister accordingly (Ephesians 4:15, 16; I Peter 4:10, 11; II Corinthians 4:7). Believers therefore, may **command** and **do** all that Christ did and commands to be done. The promise is: "Truly, truly I say unto you, he who believes in Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do because I go to the Father" (John 14: 12 NAS).

Does Jesus Christ have authority to command angels to various tasks? Is He capable of commanding demon spirits, even to the point that they are forced to order out their own underlings at His command? Both questions are answered in I Peter 3:22 (above). All angels of all ranks are subject to command because of the blanket authority given in Matthew 28:18. Therefore, a believer, recognizing his position and the Lordship of Christ in his own life (Philippians 2:9-11) may have an equal expectation. Because we shall judge angels in the future (I Corinthians 6:3) we may, in Christ, command them now.

Many have imagined that Matthew 12:25, 26 teaches the impossibility of Satan casting out Satan, but this is not what that passage says. It says that a kingdom divided against itself will collapse and that if Satan cast out Satan, his kingdom and power is undermined. This is exactly what happens when believers set out to follow Jesus example: and "destroy the works of the devil" in the authority and power of the Saviour.

Let me emphasize that knowing our position in Christ is the key issue, the mere use of His name will never suffice (Acts 19:13-16). To those who know that name and call upon that name in faith as children and joint-heirs, all things are possible for the glory of God.

7: Deliverance Patterns

Deliverance Patterns in the Bible

Why is there so little information about casting out demons in the Scriptures?

The answer to this is that there is really quite a bit of information about exorcism in the New Testament but it is seldom appropriated. Even so, many details are lacking and I believe there is a reason. The bulk of instruction about the conduct of spiritual warfare is located in the Old and not the New Testament. The Psalms are virtually a handbook of spiritual warfare, and in God's dealings with Israel about the land he gave them are some of the best insights into this vital matter.

Even as the Book of Revelation was written in a "code" which only those familiar with the symbolism of Ezekiel and Daniel would recognize, so the Old Testament and the record of the dealings of God with Israel furnish many views into the warfare with the enemy. The land represents the body and ground given over to the enemy "squatters" and "trespassers" (the demons).

The people of God were armed with a divine fiat and title deed to the land. Nevertheless, they had to unseat the usurpers, many of whom had been in place for hundreds of years with powerful armies and fortified cities. It took physical force and spiritual power to over turn the powers which held the land, contrary to God's will and purpose (Deuteronomy 7:22-24; Exodus 23:27-30). Those who go into deliverance work will need to study closely the Old Testament dealings of God with His people and how they rided the land of the invaders who held the territory.

8: Deliverance Notes

Notes from a Deliverance Session

After preliminary skirmishes with the enemy we managed to isolate a ruling prince whose name was Religious Simpleton. He said, "I make everything simply, nothing complicated, just believe without question or study." This demon looked like a grinning idiot.

Under the prince were a number of lieutenants. They included: Religious Society, Jesus Rock (this one said, "Anyone would have to be simpleminded to accept this"); Religious Self-Esteem; Worldly Religion; Deep Rooted Fear of God; Religious Pride; Confusion; Rebellion to Authority; Passivity (who was the door to Slumber and had opened the man for Mind Control); Slumber (under him was Over-tiredness, Fatigue, and Weariness); Hard of Hearing; Endless Circulatory Thoughts; Lack of Control of Thoughts; Tension; Worry; and Striving. Religious Error seemed to be the doorkeeper who opened him up to many spirits when he became overtired.

There were a number of curses on this man and demons were brought in under them. Some of them included curses from the prayers of a group of Roman Catholic nuns, Strained Thoughts, False Piety, False Religious Calling, Vain Philosophy, Eastern Worship, Unruliness in Self (Drunkenness opened the way for this one), Unwelcome Love, a curse through the blood line and a curse of Perversion.

Under a ruling spirit of Mind Control there were spirits of False Personality, and under these false personalities were spirits called Mimicking, Mocking, Mockery, Convincing Argument, Loss of True Personality, and fear of True Personality. Under the Prince of Rebellion there were spirits called Seething Hatred, Hatred for God, Hatred of Authority, Hatred of Christians, Hatred of the Pastor, and Hatred of Self. Under Hatred of Self were two powerful spirits called Self-Prostitution and Despair.

Perhaps this sketch will give you some idea of the hierarchy system of demonic networks within a person and how they overlap and interlock in their work.

9: Demonic Misconception

Misconceptions About Demons

Many have an abnormal fear of dealing with demons. If you never let

the demons talk, you will fail to learn many things. In war, it is routine to interrogate captured enemy soldiers, particularly officers, to gain any information they may have about enemy tactics, fortifications and weapons. Of course, such information gained from hostile sources will have to be checked and cross-checked for accuracy, but to say that nothing of value can be learned from enemy sources because they lie is as fallacious as to say we should learn everything from them .

The Word of God and the gift of discernment should be the arbitrator of such information wrung from the enemy. One reason our group has and is successful in some areas of deliverance where others have failed is that we utilize information forced from enemy sources. When the Holy Spirit has evil spirits at bay in a person they will try desperately not to give away secrets which would lead to their expulsion and the undermining of the demonic structure in the victim. However, under sufficient pressure, they can be forced to give information.

The Holy Spirit can alert workers to the lies of the enemy trying to mislead. Also, as Mark Bubeck points out, you can pin an evil spirit with a direct question: "Will that answer stand in the judgment?" Demons will try to evade the question but with sufficient prodding they can be made to answer truthfully. First and foremost, workers must be taught by the Word and the Holy Spirit, however, do not overlook valuable bits of information which can be wrested from the enemy. I think that this humiliating of the enemy and forcing him to cooperate in his own downfall is part of the Lord's revenge on Satan. I know that mere handfuls of dirt, weak mortals, defeating the mighty princes is sheerest agony for them.

Because of the wily and clever foe we engage in battle, a novice should proceed with extreme caution in this area. However, the same caution and restraint must be exercised also in the use of the gifts of the Holy Spirit. A person can be deceived and led to depend upon visions and revelations apart from the Word of God and unchecked by proper spiritual authority. I suspect that great errors are found in many groups and particularly among the charismatics because of the lack of emphasis on sound Bible foundations. Certainly we must be on the alert for deviations from scriptural patterns or principles.

While some things may not be spelled out in Scripture so as to be obvious to the casual observer or curiosity seekers, God can and does give special wisdom and insight. Because He never wastes anything,

this information is given only to those who are locked in battle with the enemy.

There is an interesting verse often quoted to “prove” that it is wrong to battle and converse with the enemy. “When even was come, they brought unto Him many who were possessed with demons and He cast out the spirits with His word and healed all that were sick.” When you check the meaning of the Greek word used here and translated “word” you discover that it means discourse or conversation, so God has carefully placed in the Bible what we need to know.

Critics sometimes say that there is no need to actually come into combat with the foe and they say that you “do not have to put up with that.” We do not hesitate to battle with evil spirits and many times are able to succeed where others of the “speak and it is done” philosophy have failed. If you are willing to put in the hours of effort and strength in deliverance, to beat down the enemy and break his stubborn resistance, you will see results. There is no great mystery, just plain hard work and spiritual warfare. Most believers want everything to be easy and cozy and if it is not, they want to do something else. It took Paul an hour to remove the occult spirit from the girl in Acts 16:18 and he was an experienced and qualified deliverance worker!

It cannot be denied and must not be overlooked that the Scriptures are full of references to soldiers, warfare, armor, etc. Paul **fought** with beasts at Ephesus and it is significant that he also wrote in the Ephesian letter about **wrestling** with powers and principalities in spiritual warfare. Interesting too is the expression used in Ephesians 6, **to stand**. The term is not a static one but was used in connection with the gladiatorial contests. After the victorious soldier had won over his adversary, he would stand over the fallen one with the point of his sword at the throat and look to the ruler for the signal of when and how to dispatch the defeated warrior. Let no one be deceived, there is a real war going on here, and only those willing to give of themselves can qualify to fight in this battle. All are volunteers, there are no draftees.

Lest people misunderstand, I must repeat, deliverance is **not** a cure for everything wrong in the Christian life. It can never substitute for repentance, prayer, Bible study and faithfulness to walk with the Lord. However, what deliverance does, nothing else can accomplish.

10: Transfusions

Anesthesia and Transfusions

I feel that a word needs to be said about the danger of demonic activity in times when general anesthesia and/or transfusions are used.

I cannot say with certainty how it is accomplished, but in some way, in susceptible individuals, it is possible for demons to transfer through the bloodstream. I do not pretend to know how this happens, but there are cases of dramatic and awful personality changes following a blood transfusion which are obviously demonic in nature.

I can only give my opinion that a blood transfusion should not be used except in extreme emergency and then only when there is prayer in Jesus' name to protect and cancel out any adverse results due to a transfer of spirits by way of the blood. Let me stress that it does not always happen, but has often enough to make it a definite danger.

In general anesthesia, the body defenses are down and, when this is necessary, the blood of Jesus and power of His name should be exercised over the person's body, mind and spirit. In a hospital there are many hostile spirits, left behind when persons die, waiting for the opportunity to enter a body. Some have confessed that they entered through the incision or opening cut by a surgeon in the hospital. Again, this does not always happen but is a distinct possibility and therefore preventive methods are in order to stop spiritual invasion at such times. Other spirits have confessed they entered at the time of shock treatments given a patient, so this could be another danger area.

11: Witchcraft

Notes on Witchcraft, Symbols and Accursed Objects

In Satan worship, oftentimes the arms are crossed as a sign of submission to and being bound by the devil. Often in deliverance a subject will cross fingers, legs or arms and this in some way can give strength to the demons within. Watch for this for it can hinder the person

getting free.

Often good luck charms, ankhs, astrological symbols and other jewelry with hex signs, etc., will cause interference with deliverance. They should be removed from contact with the person. Some objects, particularly rings, bracelets, necklaces and other jewelry which has been given to a person by someone in witchcraft will have curses and/or bondage in them

There is a resurgence of hex signs, and ancient geometric and mystical motifs which are being incorporated into designs for clothing, jewelry, decorative objects and china. In antique shops there are often selections of rings, pendants, pins and various kinds of jewelry, which were originally designed to bring good luck and to act as a talisman to chase evil. Some of the most popular currently include: The Egyptian ankh (a cross with a loop at the top which was an ancient fertility symbol); the ancient witchcraft sign of the broken cross, popularly known as the peace symbol; Chais (consists of Hebrew characters spelling the word life); all kinds of polynesian tikkis, carved to represent various gods; African "jujus" shaped like snakes, hands, figures, and other things; a wiggly tail which is called the "italian horn"; protectors from the evil eye; a hand with the index and little fingers pointing up (a satanic witchcraft sign); and a great variety of wishbones, lucky coins, mystic medals, horsecrosses, clovers, stars, shoes and other items. These come in all sizes and colors and are made from a great variety of materials.

Another interesting thing is how many times in religious fetishes and statues there is a dangerous resident demon power. Sometimes it is not possible to destroy the offending object. For example, a young man in our congregation who had been delivered from much religious bondage lived in the home of his parents. One parent was given a large religious statue as a gift. In this image the young man sensed a vicious spirit which pulled at him whenever he passed it. Because it was not his home nor his property he could not destroy it, and because his parent would not be able to accept the truth about the statue he could not discuss it with her. He prayed about what to do and was instructed to take olive oil and anoint it in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. He did this, cursing the evil spirits in the statue with the blood of Jesus, binding and casting them out with the power given believers. Following this incident the evil presence was no longer felt in the statue.

A young man in his twenties came to me one night, deeply troubled cause of the recurrence of a strong habit. Following his conversion to Christ, he had gotten a victory over a long-standing masturbation problem. Now he was in a state worse than before. We paused to seek the Lord about the best way to proceed. Immediately, in my spirit, I saw a stack of rock and roll records, so I asked him if he had any.

He looked surprised, admitted he had some but had not listened to them since beginning to come to our church. I asked where they were stored. He answered, "That's funny, several weeks ago, after I learned how bad rock music was, I started to throw them out, but then decided to stack them on the closet shelf. However, something seemed to tell me I should pile them under the bed out of the way, which I did."

"And when did this nightly battle with lust begin?" I asked.

He paled as he answered that it was the same time he put the records under his bed. I advised him to go home and destroy all the records. This ended the problem as abruptly as it had started.

A young couple reported heavy oppression on their house in spite of the fact that many suspect objects had been removed and destroyed. Two persons visited the home and immediately it was discerned that there was some accursed object in the house and that it was hidden somewhere in a drawer. A systematic search finally located, in the bottom drawer, long undisturbed, a small plaque. It had been given to the lady when she was in Bible School by a girl friend. On the face of it there was an innocuous motto, but on the back was scribbled a cryptic curse, very small and hardly noticeable.

They immediately took it to the back yard where it was broken up, put in the trash can, all curses revoked and broken in Jesus' name, and spirits commanded to depart. Upon reentering the home the oppression was gone and has not returned.

In a home where many evil spirits had been cast out of people peculiar problems developed. No one could sleep there and doors opened and closed by themselves all night long. Lights and radios would come on and off with no one near them. Footsteps were heard in the halls and on the stairs and terrible nightmares frightened the children. Apparitions and other ghostly phenomenon plagued the people in the house. A crew of workers was dispatched to the house and they drove out the spirits which were there. The household then settled down, and

was calm and no more problems developed.

We moved all deliverances to the church building after this incident. If it is necessary to do an exorcism in a house it is wise to cleanse the house spiritually afterward, to head off any trouble which might be caused by spirits remaining in the place. (For exorcism of house, see *Battling the Hosts of Hell--Diary of an Exorcist*, page 220.) We had another case where a family reported that each time the ten year-old son went into the bathroom alone he would begin to scream hysterically, trembling with fear. Men from the church went to help. After prayer it was discerned that there was a spirit of Abortion in the bathroom and they drove it out. They also went through the entire house cleansing it. This ended the trouble. It would be natural for a child to be frightened by a spirit of Abortion which is basically child murder. Evidently an abortion was attempted or had been done in that room before the family moved in.

12: Self-Deliverance

Self Deliverance

In my ministry, I discovered self-deliverance in a rather odd way. We had been delivering people for some time in the services week after week and seeing great victories. One night as I was driving to the church on an errand I began to sing choruses, then I prayed a bit. I felt impressed to pray in tongues. At first I paid little attention to the words which were coming; then it registered. I had heard many of the same words and phrases in tongues when I had prayed with people for deliverance, attacking the demons in them.

Startled, I wondered, could the Holy Spirit (who gives the words for the tongues) be speaking to evil spirits in my body? I did the same thing I counseled persons in deliverance to do. I stopped praying with my mouth and began to exhale slow deep breaths. About the third or fourth one, I choked violently and something besides air came up. I prayed again, paused and breathed out and, retching and heaving, spirits began to boil out of me. I coughed, gagged and spewed out demons all the way to church as the unsuspected squatters were dislodged by persistent prayer and my determination that they leave me.

After this happened, every morning as I showered, I began to make it

a habit to pray and expel any spirits which had gained lodgment. This way I got a spiritual and physical bath simultaneously. I find it spiritually invigorating to shed the unwelcome visitors who are trying to set up housekeeping. I do not fear the demons. I respect them and their power, but detest them and want none to have a place to rest in me.

13: Jezebel

The Curse of Jezebel

Isaiah 3:12 “As for my people, children are their oppressors, and women rule over them. O my people, they which lead thee cause thee to err, and destroy the way of thy paths.”

Isaiah wrote these words hundreds of years ago, but it is aptly descriptive of a largely matriarchal society we have had in America for over two generations. Female dominance has heavily influenced, and at times controlled, the social and spiritual sectors of life. The unfortunate results of this are clearly apparent in families, churches and the government.

When children are reared in an atmosphere of fear, insecurity and frustration, families are sapped of strength. These are the by-products of the systematic emasculation of men in the social, spiritual and even the physical realms. There is a driving force operating through female dominance which has turned the churches into powerless groups filled with discord, slander and corruption. This same force has invaded the fields of finance, business and religion, expressing itself in outright sorcery and witchcraft, affecting every strata of society. Because of the years of Jezebelic leavening, men have become as adept as women in utilizing and developing this power to manipulate and control people.

The Jezebel influence is rooted in witchcraft and causes women to forsake the protection and place given them in God's word. There is also a corresponding or complementary spirit to Jezebel which we call the Ahab spirit. This brings destruction of the family priesthood, laziness and sluggishness in males who allow females to dominate and control, but despise and hate them for it.

The Ahab spirit, rooted in the Destruction of the Family Priesthood, causes a man to forsake his responsibilities as the head of the

household. He will not only refuse to take the spiritual headship, but often will not take responsibility for working to make the living for the wife and children. He has overlooked the scriptural admonition that a man who does not work should not eat (II Thessalonians 3:10), and that if a man fails to provide for his own, he has denied the faith and is worse than an infidel (I Timothy 5:8). A man is to provide both spiritual and material security for his family. If he cannot or will not, he is in trouble with God. As the spiritual umbrella of protection for his wife and children, he is charged with the demanding role of **prophet** and **priest** for them.

If girls were more carefully taught about the divine order of the home and how vital it is that a man be a man of God over his family, they would choose much more carefully in the matter of a mate. Bad and hasty choices in this area have left many women with long and bitter experiences that last for years and, except for the intervention of God, they are never changed. Many marry in haste and repent at leisure.

Some men gravitate toward a woman with Jezebellian spirits. The reason for this is because they feel that she is hard and can take any punishment or abuse they want to dish out. If she were soft, feminine and submissive, it would make them feel terrible when they drank, committed adultery or otherwise ignored commitments to her. To ease their conscience they seek a female with these spirits of dominance and they can rationalize (falsely) that she is only getting what she deserves when they choose to mistreat and violate her confidence. Note how many Jezebellian women have attracted this type of male. They live their whole lives in unhappiness, frustration and bitter disappointment.

These spiritual forces do their most deadly and telling damage when they are able to work covertly, undetected. It is a sad fact that those most active in this maneuvering for control are usually oblivious to the fact that they themselves are being controlled and driven.

Hopefully those who read this will be alerted to the danger by seeing the connection between matriarchism and witchcraft. It is not intended as an attack on women, but to expose the workings of the enemy to ensnare, degrade and enslave them.

In the Bible, Queen Jezebel is presented as a prime example of female dominance and witchcraft (I Kings 16:22; II Kings 9). In Revelation 2:18-29, the false prophetess of Thyatira is labeled as Jezebel. Both these women are characterized by their attempts to control those around

them through false teachings and the use of occult power. Each paraded her schemes under the cover of religion and “good” motives. Christian men and women today are often deceived and driven by the religious pretensions of these demonic forces. There are also multitudes snared in false religious cult systems. The end result in either case is always evil and disastrous.

Sorcery is a specific type of witchcraft used to gain one’s own ends through manipulative spiritual power. It operates through the mind and ego of the sorcerer and is carried out by spirits of witchcraft. Mind control spirits work to subject the mind, the emotions, will and body to the control and whims of the sorcerer.

With her wiles and witchcraft Queen Jezebel of Israel persuaded her husband to allow her to usurp authority in the kingdom. By doing this he sold himself into her spiritual whoredom (I Kings 21:4-10, 20, 25; II Kings 9:22). In Thyatira, Jezebel was judged because her thoughts, feelings and purposes are declared wrong in the sight of God (Revelation 2:20-23 **Amplified New Testament**). Just as Satan sought worship for himself, these women worked to become the center of worship and attention, and demanded obedience to their every command. Knowingly or unknowingly sorcery is always used to bring worship and adoration to the sorcerer.

Just as Satan used questions to challenge the validity of God’s Word and create doubts (i.e., in Eden, “Yea and did God say... ?”; to Jesus, “If thou be the Son of God...”) so those moved by the Jezebellic demons still employ the same tactics. Directly or indirectly, through attitudes, emotions and insinuations, they question those around them. This is calculated to cause doubt about a person’s manhood, worth and ability.

A woman may tell her husband that if he were a **real** man he would be able to make more money. Or she might be more subtle and just sigh that it would be nice to have this or that—but, of course, they cannot afford it. The man, already sensitive and feeling inadequate because of the need for more money, will be pressured to secure what his wife wants. Next in the campaign of intimidation and insinuation is the spoken or implied statement that if he really loved her he would provide for her needs. Often she determines to go to work because of dissatisfaction with her husband’s provision.

These maneuvers can bring incredible pressure on the man and force

him to strike out to prove his own worth and preserve his self-respect. In a woman driven by the Jezebel spirits there is no satiating of her constant “needs” and endless demands. Eventually, disgusted and frustrated, the husband is driven into a life of defeat and hopelessness by his wife’s ceaseless demands and complaints. Angrily he may agree to her going to work in order to satisfy her appetite for the things he cannot supply. He hopes this will pacify her. She increasingly assumes control and direction of the finances in the family. As the discouraged husband retreats from responsibility, he makes the most tragic abdication of all, that of spiritual head of the house and family.

The husband’s life becomes a series of quiet but furious refusals to become involved. At home he winces under her proud looks, sharp tongue, emotional outbursts, and bedroom blackmail. Increasingly he retreats into newspapers, sleep, alcohol, work, TV, adultery, or some other area outside the home, striving to find appreciation and satisfaction.

To prove his manhood and escape her emasculating blows to his male ego, he may withdraw physically from his wife. If she becomes repulsive to him with her driving, ranting and accusing, he often becomes impotent. The sex drive, strong though it is, can be blunted by such a barrage. No matter what he does, it is not enough, nor is it done right. If he attends church, he seldom does more than sit back, fearful of the sharp and critical tongue of his wife. She speaks out for the family in spiritual matters and he becomes more silent.

Children reared in this kind of atmosphere will grow up with the same desires to manipulate the lives of those around them. Divorced women many times have strong Jezebel spirits. The same spirit is obviously at work in the lives of many who are not divorced but whose marriages are filled with strife and whose children are full of rebellion.

The pattern of rebellion of the mother against the authority of the father in the home strongly influences the children to become rebels. Continuous complaining and pointing out every weakness of the husband undermines the children’s respect for him. This in turn becomes a source of deep-rooted conflict and upset to the children.

The Jezebel spirit does not always assume a brash, bossy and aggressive stance, openly overbearing or dominant. There is a more subtle manifestation. The woman is outwardly sweet and unassuming, a picture of demure helplessness and feminine fluttering. Actually, there is

a mailed fist of fiercest determination and rebellion under that velvet glove. There is not a helpless bone in her delicate body! She is just as determined to have her own way as the most openly rebellious female, and is an expert in the art of bedroom blackmail. What she actually does is to create disgust in the males in her life for her conniving ways.

Often a woman will complain about her husband with such finesse that it does not seem to be that. For example, she may sweetly remark, "Well, I've been wanting this done for months, but your Dad is so busy that he doesn't have time to fix it." This thinly veiled criticism is interpreted by the children to mean that he does not care about the needs of his family, especially long-suffering Mama. Repeated over a period of years, this practice can damage the family structure. The wife adopts a "sweet" martyr attitude in order to draw attention to herself as the injured party.

Another way the spirits drive is to arrange for the husband never to have any rest or relaxation from her demands on his time and attention. She works constantly to cause him to feel guilty and neglectful when he devotes himself to being a hard worker to make a living. If the money is sufficient, there is constant whining about the time spent at work. She comes up with endless projects at home, many of which should be handled by her, to drain him of all spare time and energy. She evidently never read of the woman who "looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness" (Proverbs 31:27).

False sickness is another convenient way of dodging responsibility and gaining sympathy at the same time. If the husband is tired and wishes to relax, he is lazy. If he wants to postpone something because he is weary, then he is deliberately neglecting the needs of his family. Many women have this procedure down to a science and keep their husbands in a constant state of turmoil, guilt and weariness, often to cover the fact that they have neglected their own duties at home.

A man has a strong sense of right and wrong, and has fought with his conscience all his life. By becoming his conscience, she provokes endless battles with him. What she needs is to bring her spirit under control and to become a meek and quiet wife as the Word declares (1 Peter 3:1-6).

Bedroom blackmail and rationing are another form of the Jezebellian strategy. Unfortunate is the man who will give in to this sort of thing. This

situation is the source of much marital discord. Many women use sex as a tool to get their own way and bargain with their husbands until the men feel as if they were dealing with a prostitute. If she is displeased she will communicate her sullen rebellion, even in submission, and her husband certainly finds no satisfaction in such a strained episode. Without a word she can severally wound his male ego, often causing him to become impotent with her and raising serious doubts in his own mind about his virility. This impotence is a cross which has driven many a man to other women, drink and other pursuits to drown out the bitter defeat he feels with the woman he loves.

She is defeating her purpose. In attempting to bind him closer to herself, control and direct him, she forces him to rebel and seek satisfaction elsewhere. The morsel of sex which he receives from her is so degrading to him personally that it becomes repulsive and, far from eager anticipation, he begins to dread and shun such contact. The wife will never win in this sort of contest but always loses far more than any concession she may wring from her husband.

Many times Christian women will **talk** much about submission and obedience to their husbands, but both husbands and children know that it is all just talk. When she asks her husband what she should do and he answers the way she wants, fine and good. If not, then a series of determined maneuvers begin, calculated to force him to change his decision. She has not the slightest inclination to cheerfully submit to his judgment and her campaign to have her own way in the matter will eventually provoke him into anger. She then “meekly” points out that she can never talk to him about anything without his becoming argumentative. Rather than to believe that God will give her husband wisdom to guide the family because of his position of authority and her praying for him, she sets about to accomplish things in her own devious ways. This constant maneuvering and pressuring is sensed and resented by all the males in the household and leads to many problems .

The spirit of Jezebel enters the family situation wherever God’s order of authority is either not known or ignored. God’s order is basically simple: The authority of man is Christ; the authority of women is man; the authority of Christ is God (I Corinthians 11:3). Friends, death, circumstances, the economy, war, famine, nor anything else can change the fact that the head of every woman is man, no more than they would

change the fact that God is the head of Christ. Any tampering with God's structuring of family authority will open the women and children to satanic attack.

When a woman chooses or is seemingly forced into headship of the family, she is put in a position for which God has not fitted her; body, soul or spirit. Because she is the weaker vessel (I Peter 3:7) when she is put into the place of authority she has no choice but to utilize methods and techniques of securing dominance which are not approved of God. Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft (1 Samuel 15:23) and when a woman usurps authority in a man's place, no matter how noble the motivation, she ends up using occult power to achieve her ends.

An earthly and natural reaction is to take authority from necessity. Because a woman is not designed mentally, physically or spiritually to wield authority, her actions soon become sensual. Because of her limitations she is forced to connive and manipulate to control those around her, resorting to tears, anger, pouting and fake sickness to coerce. At this point her actions become demonic, controlled by demons, because she is out of the will of God (James 3:15). The woman in rebellion will produce rebellious children, no matter how sincerely she may rationalize her position. This is one of the chief reasons for this generation of rebels in America, filled with lawlessness and anarchy.

Of course there are cases where women are thrown into the headship of the family because of death or legitimate separation from their husbands. In these instances God's Word provides covering for them through remarriage, the elders and pastors of the churches, and, in some cases, through a male relative.

Discipline of the children is an area where the Jezebel influence is often noticeable. Bible instructions direct parents to take the rod of correction and drive foolishness far from the heart of the child (Proverbs 22:15). Our witchcraft influenced society urges instead that children be bribed, manipulated, and tricked into obedience. "If you loved me, you would not do such and such" is a common approach. Used repeatedly on a child, he is put under constant pressure to prove his love. This victim is never sure if his love is believed and accepted. This kind of badgering can produce spiritual and physical problems and can open the door to a spirit which makes it difficult or impossible to give or receive love.

Strong emotions are another form of Jezebellic discipline.

Threatened with storms of weeping, recriminations or great fits of anger, a family can be forced under a control spirit. The demons of Fear, Failure and Rejection plague them and they learn that to obey every whim is better than to suffer constant outbursts.

Another cruel method of control is a silence which is sort of hypnotic control, or charming. The person given this treatment is often left guessing what he has done and must bend every effort to discover how he has offended. Again this makes the one exercising the control spirit the center of attention and the one who must be mollified.

Often businesses are invaded by the Jezebellic control spirits. It was inevitable that this happen in a society so structured and controlled by this evil influence. Routinely many companies utilize handwriting analysis and astrology in conjunction with hiring workers. Pre-planned sales presentation often utilizes ESP and Mental Telepathy to anticipate and program customer reaction. God's Word says that the Great Whore system of the end times will be run by merchants who will deceive the nations by their **sorceries** (Revelation 18:23). As we move deeper into an intensely computerized society, it is not hard to see that we are moving closer to this period.

Jezebel spirits have done some of their most evil work in the spiritual realm. Whole churches are under the domination and control of a few powerful families and/or personalities. They attempt to control and dictate every move pastors and other spiritual leaders make. This form of pressure leads to resignations by thousands of discouraged pastors each year. Instead of honoring and obeying their shepherds (Hebrews 13:17) the flock becomes a grief to him. The more spiritually minded a church grows, the more dangerous is the operation of the Jezebel spirits.

Often persons with the Jezebellic control spirits will deceive persons seeking God's will by use of soulish prophecy. These spirits will always seek to beguile people **to a person** and his own peculiar teachings rather than to center on Jesus Christ. One tactic is to keep seeking souls in spiritual suspense by use of counterfeit spiritual gifts, enchanting people to stay with them and their causes. They promote the idea that they are the "spiritual" ones. God's Word declares that one who speaks from **himself** seeks his own glory and/or worship (John 16:13, 14). Unfortunately, much that passes for "word of knowledge" and "word of wisdom" could just as well be called charismatic fortune-telling!

The effects of unsuspected practicing of witchcraft are just as disastrous as open contact with the occult. Confusion, suicide, spiritual blindness, loss of children and broken homes are a few byproducts. Impotence in husbands, frigidity in wives, doubts and fears, all work together to prevent and destroy any meaningful and satisfying sexual relationship. Remember the enemy comes to steal, to kill, and to destroy.

Persons driven by Jezebellic spirits can be recognized (James 3:13-18). They are motivated and driven by dominance, not meekness and wisdom. Surrounded by bitter envyings in home and churches, the lives of those closest to them will stay in a state of constant confusion. There will be other evil works manifested, including rebellion. Breaking the laws of man, backbiting and slander are often present.

Always we must check for the fruit of the Holy Spirit (Galatians 5:22) in lives and ministries. If the wrong fruit is being produced, then the wisdom by which they are operating began in the natural and became an extension of a desire for power and attention. Entrance of a Jezebellic spirit gives demonic drawing power, a beguiling power, not of the Lord. Charisma given by the Holy Spirit attracts people to Christ and freedom. Satanic powers emphasize a personality and create bondage. Unfortunates snared in such bondage will desire freedom and then suffer guilt for having felt disloyal.

Still another characteristic of persons under a Jezebellic control spirit is an inability to designate authority. Rather than to allow persons under them to work, they will constantly interfere and hinder, often doing the work themselves trying to demonstrate incompetence in others. Driven to control, dominate and arrange the lives of all close to them, these people thrive on keeping all those around them on edge and nervous.

A victim of any one or a combination of these pressures for any length of time will be crippled in some way. They are dulled by confusion, tormented by fears, and often become so indecisive that they have trouble making simplest decisions. Doubts and apprehension will many times keep them spiritually immature and weak.

God has given inner warning against submitting to this insidious influence. Jehosaphat had a check in his spirit about an alliance with Ahab (I Kings 22) and called for a word from the Lord. Jezebel's lying prophets brought a false prediction of victory. Unsatisfied, Jehosaphat asked for a prophet of the Lord and Micaiah came, warning of lying spirits

in the false prophets. By believing a lie Ahab paid with his life and Jehosaphat saw his armies humiliated in defeat. God warns that if we do not love the truth God will cause belief in a lie (II Thessalonians 2:9-12). If we submit to bondage and unscriptural authorities not ordained of God we are asking to be overcome by a delusion.

Although this spirit has affected men, it still seems to go to the worst extremes in women. In the spirit of every man (saved or unsaved) there is the knowledge that the woman was deceived in the Garden, not the man. Adam was drawn into sin by his wife and because of this, men hesitate and rebel against a woman seeking to lead or to usurp authority over them. They may react and attempt to escape through over-indulgence in sports, business or adultery but the voice of the law remains true (I Timothy 2:1 1-15; Romans 2: 14, 15).

This is the reason why so many lost husbands refuse to accept Christ and others resist receiving the baptism of Jesus in the Holy Spirit. Militant pushing by their mates turns them off. Wives who bombard with tapes, books and testimonies seeking to force them to do what is right almost always fail. Certainly their approach is unscriptural. Instinctively the male knows that spiritual leadership is a masculine prerogative. Scripture is clear that an unbelieving husband is to be won by the quiet and obedient submission of his wife, as he sees her godly life and walk. A woman must be and do rather than to talk the way of God if she wants to see in her family the realization of her heart's desire (Psalm 37:4, 5; 1 Peter 3: 1, 2).

The wicked bondage of Jezebellic spirits can be broken only by an Elijah ministry. These demonic forces hate and fear the ministries of the Elijahs, for these men have successfully resisted both physical and spiritual seduction of Jezebel. Because they cannot be bought by the clever pretensions and wiles of the enemy they are hated and slandered as troublemakers and disturbers--the enemy of those they are sent to rescue (1 Kings 18:17, 18; 21:20). Only by the demolishing of the strongholds of Jezebel can God's rightful authority be reestablished.

In Malachi 4:5-6, God says the hearts of the **fathers** (not the mothers) will be turned to the children by this Elijah ministry. Preachers of this truth will help men everywhere to realize their responsibility to take their place as prophet and priest in the family unit, sheltering and protecting wives and children. Women will be relieved of the strain and struggle of

attempting to pull leadership loads for which God did not design them. As men take their rightful place to love, cherish and protect, wives will find blessing and fulfillment which God intended for them. In a very real sense it behooves wives to pray for their husbands to come under proper spiritual leadership and authority.

Oftentimes a woman will pray for years for the Lord to bring her husband to Himself and will faithfully request others to pray for him. Seldom does she realize that when God does answer and galvanize the man into action, He will immediately groom him to be the head of the house. Instead of a spiritual cripple and weak dependent, a wife is faced with a strong and rapidly growing rival who will easily outdistance her in spiritual matters if he really applies himself. Due to God's authority structure, the man will be given wisdom and knowledge to equip him for leadership. Many a woman caught in this whirlwind of change has wondered if it is fair for God to make such sweeping changes and upset the status quo. Very often traits of dominance and masculine protest, cleverly concealed for years, will rear up in rebellion revealing their presence at this time.

Isaiah 3 and 4 warns sternly of judgment which will fall upon those resisting the establishment of God's order. Rebellious women will be shamed by baldness and have their secret parts uncovered. Could this be a reference to the epidemic proportions of female cancer and chemotherapy which often results in baldness? In Isaiah 3:24 the prophet speaks of a stench and burning where there had been perfume. Again the reference is strikingly similar to some common symptoms of cancer.

Isaiah 4:1,2 speaks of a time when all will repent and seek the path of Scriptural submission. In the church today God is calling for a return to Biblical submission, discipleship and restoration. If you have been practicing unsuspected witchcraft, dominating husband, pastor, children, friends or prayer group, repent at once and renounce this evil force in Jesus' name. If you realize that you have been under this type of bondage for any length of time, renounce it at once and sever the wicked cords which bind you in unscriptural servitude to the one who dominates you.

Here is a prayer which has been helpful to free many: Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus Christ, the Shepherd of my soul. I confess

and renounce as sin everything I have ever done to manipulate, dominate and control other people. I hate and renounce the foul Jezebellic spirits and claim deliverance from them in Jesus' name (Psalm 139).

Because Jesus died on the cross for my sins and became a curse for me, blotting out the handwriting of ordinances which were against me, I declare every curse having to do with the Jezebellic spirits to be broken from whatever source, even back to seven generations on both sides of my family.

I also ask Father, that You sever any lies of bondage which may exist between me and those who have practiced sorcery against me.

Direct me to the undershepherd You have ordained for me, and above all else, help me to come into true submission to You, Father. Jesus said: "Those who believe in Me, in my name shall they cast out demons." I am a believer, and in Jesus' name I now command all spirits associated with the Jezebellic influence to leave me now and set me completely free in Jesus' name. Amen.

--Based on a tract: "The Jezebel Influence" by Jim Croft

14: Deception

Deception

I was two and a half years into my second marriage and we were attending a small house prayer meeting to worship God, pray and study the Bible. The lady of the house began to cast out demons from those attending, much to our surprise. Since we were all amateurs and the prayer meeting seemed to have lost its original purpose, we decided to visit Hegewisch Baptist Church. There we found deliverance going on in a scriptural pattern and many persons were getting help at the same time by trained and competent workers.

My wife began to suffer from mental anxiety because the lady in charge of the prayer group had given a prophecy that my wife and I would split up if my wife did not receive deliverance. This was to set me free to "minister." We agreed my wife should go south to rest.

While she was gone, I enjoyed the feeling of being free, and began to

think how much easier it would be to serve the Lord all alone. No more hindrances, no split personalities to deal with, and I sought for confirmation in the Bible. You find what you look for. I read "Choose ye this day whom you shall serve" (Joshua 24:15), and "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ" (Romans 8:35). To show how the devil deceives using scripture, I wept and said I would surely choose God. No creature (not even my wife) would separate me from the love of Christ! I felt good as I called Miami to get an attorney to arrange another divorce. After all, hadn't God led me to the verses?

God had other plans, and when my wife returned she flatly refused to sign any papers. She had been reading Pastor Worley's book, *Battling the Hosts of Hell---Diary of an Exorcist* and she wanted to ask some questions. I agreed to take her to his office to an appointment, dropped her off and went for a parking place. When I walked in, the pastor let me have it with both barrels, saying essentially the same thing a friend in Florida had written me earlier.

The minister asked me point blank "Do you love your wife?" I replied that I did but would give her up if the Lord asked it. He said that this was the height of foolish thinking, for God was in the business of building homes and marriages, not destroying them. He pointed out that no matter what the status was when we married, that once we had pledged ourselves to each other in holy matrimony, then it became God's will for us to be together.

As he talked with me, the scales dropped from my eyes and I began to see that I had been deceived by the enemy, thinking that I must sacrifice my marriage to please God. What an evil deception to think you do God a service by disobeying His word. Tears of joy filled my eyes as I realized the trap from which I had been rescued by sound counsel from the Word of God. I loved my wife and we would have a life of fulfillment together, not separated.

We happily left the office after we had forgiven one another and pledged our love anew. When all this deception came, I had removed my wedding band and put it away at home. We stopped at a cafe later and as we were enjoying the restoration of our relationship, my wife noticed my ring was on my hand! I had not worn it for days, but there it was, and I had **not** put it on! Praise the Lord, we are now ever on the alert for the moves of Satan to divide us and are determined to draw close together to

work for the Lord. We also learned by a near disaster that all prophecies are **not** valid.

15: Occult Contact

Warning Against Contact With the Occult

According to the Scriptures, the sins of the fathers are visited upon the third and fourth generations of those who disobey God. It is carefully pointed out in Exodus 20:5. When the law was given, and is specifically connected with the commandment prohibiting the construction and worship of graven images which constitute the worship of demons. For those who disregard this stark warning and make contact with occult spirits, there will be terrible and certain repercussions in the form of sickness, misery, insanity, and sometimes an early death.

There are many, many ways in which the occult spirits given ground through various contacts cause marital upheaval and other problems of all kinds. Unless the curse is broken it will continue to plague the family and its descendants to the third and fourth generations. It predisposes people to be psychically oriented and sensitive; and through psychic heredity, to pick up more curses and spirits, thus extending the hereditary blight to many generations.

Scriptures against the occult: Exodus 7:11, 12; 22:19; Leviticus 19:26,31; Zechariah 10:2; Acts 8:9; 16:16; 19:19; I Samuel 28; Isaiah 2:6; 8:19; 2 Chronicles 10: 13, 14; Jeremiah 27:9, 10; Galatians 5:20; 2 Timothy 3:8; Revelation 21:8, 22: 15.

16: “Counsellors”

Occult “Counsellors”

When a person has been involved in the occult (i.e., yogi, meditation, karate, etc.) or in a highly structured religious system powered by witchcraft, there are usually at least two demonic “counsellors” who stand on either side of him, a male and a female. (These are the “spirit guides”

for those dabbling in the occult.)

These beings feed in confusion and can keep the person from grasping the truth of scripture. They often interfere in marriages, work, and cause all kinds of trouble. They should be bound in Jesus' name and also ask the Lord to gag them so that they can no longer do their nefarious job on their dupe.

17: Restraint

Physical Restraint

A question commonly asked is why it is often necessary to physically restrain a person in deliverance? Demons hate and despise their hosts and have no compunction about hurting or even destroying them, especially if the spirits are angry or frightened.

Just as hoodlums who steal a car to take a joy ride are not concerned about the welfare of the car, so demons could care less about the body which they inhabit. If police begin to trail a stolen vehicle, car thieves do not mind running it at high speeds, jumping curbs, sideswiping cars, and otherwise abusing the auto, attempting to escape apprehension and arrest.

Demons are only using their hosts and do not mind at all sacrificing their well being and bodies for the demons' safety and comfort. Spirits are also vengeful and spiteful when forced to leave and will attempt to tear at and hurt their victim before and during their expulsion.

18: Spiritual Attack

Susceptibility to Spiritual Attack

Persons with psychic inheritance are particularly susceptible to attack and infiltration by spirits of the occult. Perhaps it would be wise to also point out something encouraging about inheritance. A bad spiritual inheritance can lay one open to satanic invasion (Exodus 20-5; Jeremiah 31:29), but a strong spiritual inheritance serves to buttress one against the same things (Psalm 13:22; 16:6; Deuteronomy 7:9).

We have noted that in many cases persons exposed to the same bad

influences, (i.e., the occult, rock music, sex, drugs, etc.) do not all react in the same way or to the same degree. Some will come under heavy infestation and bondage, others escape with a comparatively light effect or none at all. If we have weaknesses or are sensitized in some area, we must be careful about exposure to such influences which might pull us away from God, and open us to Satanic attack and infiltration

19: Forgiveness

Forgiveness

Forgiveness is hard to give because it hurts to extend it to undeserving and hard-hearted ones. Because it means acceptance rather than legalistic demands for compensation for injury done, it is a costly operation. To **release** a wrongdoer instead of exacting a just penalty requires that we reach out in love, rejecting the temptation to hold bitterness and resentment. This is contrary to our natural inclinations, thus the old adage, "To err is human, to forgive, divine." We must have the Lord's enabling in order to forgive others.

Forgiveness is not forgetting the wrong done; some hurts are so deep that this would be impossible. We can forget the **anger** and **hurt** we felt, but the act is branded in our minds. It does no good to pretend that the offense never happened. The fact must be accepted, not overlooked or disparaged as being unimportant. Ignoring is a form of withdrawal and deceit and leads to hidden anger and resentment.

Forgiveness takes place when the victim accepts the loss and/or injury done him and deliberately cancels the debt owed him by the offending person. Justice would insist compensation be exacted from the one inflicting the injury, but forgiveness absorbs and accepts the wrong, freeing the guilty party.

Anger must be dealt with openly and honestly, not denied or ignored. Either it must be vented in retaliation or the injured party must accept his own anger, bear the burden of it, and confess it in prayer to release himself and to set the other party free.

Revenge always hurts the revenger far more than the one at whom it is leveled. Forgiveness is being willing to pay the cost of another's wrong without asking for redress or revenge.

In other words, our pattern must be the gracious and substitutionary death of Christ. He willingly received all the hurt and evil of the entire human race in His own body on the tree (1 Peter 2:21-24) to pay the debt for our guilt. He now offers what he has wrought as a free gift to undeserving and guilty persons so they can be free (Romans 6:23; John 10:28-30). Far from minimizing or overlooking sin, God demonstrated at Calvary the awful depths of sin when He paid the debt in full in order to forgive us. He dropped all charges against us on the ground that Jesus' blood had satisfied the laws demand: "The soul that sinneth, it shall die."

As nothing else will, forgiveness takes us into the mysteries of grace where God forgives unconditionally on the basis of the substitutionary payment by another (Mark 1 1:25-26). By His enabling grace he wants us to go and do likewise.

One of the fruits of the Holy Spirit's work in a life is the quality of meekness. It is a quality which is nurtured and abetted by practicing forgiveness. Meekness is actually gentleness, in the sense that a wild horse is gentled, in order to harness all the energy, spirit and strength of the animal and channel it in constructive avenues. This highly prized quality will cause us to be able to accept God's dealings with us as good, without disputing or resisting them. It will surface in our dealings with other people who mistreat, insult or otherwise abuse us, giving patient endurance without retaliation. Meekness will also cause us to be able to "bear one another's burden's" cheerfully and for Jesus' sake, enabling us to enter into the mystery of Christ's sufferings.

Because unforgiveness and the resentment and bitterness it generates is so deadly, it is not optional, but necessary that it be dealt with. Cancer and Arthritis spirits definitely root into this fertile ground. To be bitter and unforgiving costs far more than it is worth.

20: Bitterness

Dealing with Bitterness

Bitterness is a hurt that will not heal, a wound in the spirit (Proverbs 18:14). It comes into a life because of a failure to appropriate God's grace (Hebrews 12:15); by refusing to forgive others (Matthew 6:14, 15; 7:1,2; 18:21-35); or refusing to thank God for all things (Ephesians

5:20; Phillipians 4:6).

Often we try to forgive the ones who hurt us, and we even tell God that we do forgive them. However, each time we remember the things which happened, we are suddenly flooded with hurt and/or anger again. This indicates unhealed bitterness. In order to cope with bitterness and heal the hurt, we must not only forgive but be in a position to receive God's grace and His comfort as well.

To Remove Bitterness:

Give God vengeance (Hebrews 10:30). It is too heavy for us to carry and besides it belongs to God. Do not be a receiver of stolen goods! God has promised to repay, it is not our responsibility.

Forgive the others involved in the hurt and refuse to condemn (Matthew 7:12). Forgive eagerly (Matthew 18:12), remembering that unforgiveness is torture (Matthew 18:34,35).

Focus on God and no one else for only God sees the motivations of the heart (1 Samuel 16:17). We must remember that God loves us (Romans 8:32-34), and not look at what others say, what we think or even at the situation itself.

To Receive Comfort:

We must go to the God of all comfort (II Corinthians 1:3) for His Holy Spirit is our Comforter (John 14:16) and He earnestly desires to comfort us (Psalm 103:13).

When we go to God we will find a peace that passes understanding which will keep (guard, garrison) our hearts and minds (emotions and thoughts) (Phillipians 4:4-9). Compare this with the incident recorded in Mark 4:39 where the peace invoked by Jesus surpassed anything the disciples had anticipated or expected. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever.

Focus on God and give Him thanks (Ephesians 5:20; Romans 8:28) rejoicing because your name is written in the Lamb's book of Life (Luke 10:20; Phillipians 4:4) and ask for grace, comfort and peace (Matthew 7:7-11).

Focusing on God and letting Him be our judge is absolutely necessary. He is the only one in a position to evaluate us and decide our worth. The one upon whom you focus your heart and mind is the one whom you will become like (II Corinthians 3:18).

Proverbs 29:25 contrasts the fear of man with trust in God. The one

you fear is the one you look upon and this determines your values, goals, self-acceptance (or lack of it) etc. The fear of the Lord is not the fear of the judgment. Christians must not regard God as some sort of glorified watchdog. To fear God in the Biblical sense means turning your back on the world and being filled with reverential awe at the greatness and goodness of God. It involves focusing your heart and mind on God alone and letting Him be your judge (Psalm 112:1,7; Philippians 4:6; Romans 8:32:34).

To receive comfort and heal the bitterness in your spirit you must die to works of righteousness (trying to earn God's love and favor) by drowning in the ocean of God's love and grace, rejoicing that He has chosen you.

21: Sexual Sins

Renunciation of Sexual Sins

For those who have been deeply involved in sexual sins, this prayer has proved helpful:

Heavenly Father, I come to you in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I believe that he is the Son of God Who takes away the sin of all those who repent and confess Him as Lord. I believe that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses me from all sin. I claim freedom from all filth of a sexual nature which came through my eyes, my ears, my mind or through actual participation in sin.

In particular I confess the following: all preoccupation with sensual desires and appetites, and indulgences of them; all longing and ardent desire for what is forbidden (evil concupiscence); all inordinate affection, all unnatural and unrestrained passions and lusts; all promoting or partaking of that which tends to produce lewd emotions and foster sexual sin and lust.

I further confess all filthy communication; obscene, and filthy language, conversation and jokes; lewd and obscene music, poetry, literature and art; all pornography; all acts of sodomy, adultery, immorality, fornication, masturbation, oral sex, effeminacy and homosexuality; also all affection for and attachment to philosophies, religions, and life-styles which glorify, promote, and condone sexual

conduct in thought, word and deed contrary to the standard for believers in the Bible.

I further renounce the expression of these philosophies, religions, and life-styles in art, literature, mass media, and public practices and attitudes. Lord, I ask that Your Spirit reveal other sexual offenses in my life that I have committed.

Father, I confess and renounce all occult involvement, both known and unknown, by me or my ancestors. I hate Satan, his demons, and all his works; I count all that offends you, Father, as my enemy (Psalm 139:21-24).

Your Word declares: "In My name shall they cast our devils..." (Mark 16:17); "I give unto you power...over all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurl you" (Luke 10: 19). Jesus came "... to destroy the works of the devil," and to "turn them (men) from the power of Satan to God" (1 John 3:8; Acts 26: 18). I accept these promises and in Jesus Name, command Satan and all his hosts of evil spirits to come out of me, body, mind and spirit. Especially I renounce the following spirits of sexual sin: (Insert here names of specific sexual sins you have committed). I also renounce the Prince of Occult Sex and command all of his demons to leave me now in the name of Jesus Christ my Saviour.

Christ was made a curse on the cross for me (Galatians 3:13) and blotted out the handwriting of ordinances against me (Colossians 2:14), I declare all curses over my life, whether through my own sins or those of my ancestors, to be broken; particularly in the area of sexual sin and occult involvement. I claim freedom from all curses which have been placed upon me in the name of Jesus Christ.

I hereby reclaim all ground that I have ever given to Satan in body, mind, soul, or spirit. I dedicate it to you Dear Lord, to be used for Your glory alone. I want you to control and empower every area of my life, including all my sexual powers; that from now on they might be used according to Your will. I also now give to You my affections, emotions and desires, and request that they might be motivated and controlled by Your Holy Spirit (Romans 12:1,2). Amen.

22: Sexual Spirits

Incubi and Succubi

There are vicious sexual spirits which can molest and torment susceptible individuals. Those attacking females are called incubus and those concentrating on males are called the succubus. They often come into prominence in connection with witchcraft spells, love potions and other curses of lust. They also can operate when people consciously and habitually experiment with sexual sin. Those coming through heredity cause some of the most terrible problems because they begin their work even on very young children.

The attacks are usually concentrated on the individual while he sleeps and he or she may be awakened with fondling hands, caressing hot lips and tongue and other forms of lust inducing stimulation. At first the affair may seem quite dream-like and the person may even think he is imagining the whole thing. It can be quite pleasant in the beginning and result in sexual orgasm, however this will be promptly followed by guilt, condemnation and accusation.

I will not go into lurid details, but every kind or normal and deviate sexual experience can be generated by these spirits. They delight in inflicting pain, fear, and mental anguish on their victims. Many times they will stimulate a half asleep victim to the verge of orgasm, but not allow it. This is in order to drive the person to masturbation to relieve burning urges and tension.

These depraved spirits play with their captives, cruelly tormenting and using their bodies to satisfy the orgiastic and filthy cravings of the demons. Once entrenched, they do not care whether or not the experience is pleasant for their host. As a matter of fact, they rather prefer that it produce pain and suffering. This way they not only enjoy the lust they generate but also the horror with which the cringing and hapless person is filled as, again and again, he is driven to do what he has come to hate and dread. The lower the person can be made to sink, the more animalistic and sickeningly filthy he becomes, the more the demons enjoy their cruel game.

23: Inordinate Affections

Freedom from Inordinate Affections

After we come to Christ as Saviour, we need to carefully check our former friends and associates. Where there have been wrong activities, confession of actions, thoughts, desires, and attitudes as sin is necessary, claiming forgiveness and cleansing (I John 1:9). Many if not all of these friendships and alliances will have to be renounced totally.

Inordinate affections include close friendships outside of the Lord Jesus Christ, involving affections, heterosexual or homosexual contacts and fellowship in other sinful practices.

All former friendships and ties were after the flesh (II Corinthians 5:16) and the fleshly or carnal mind is enmity with God; not subject to, nor can it ever be subject to God (Romans 8:7). Remember if any man be in Christ he is a new creature, old things are passed away, behold all things are become new (II Corinthians 5:17).

To break ungodly connections with the past this prayer will be helpful:

Satan, in the Name of Jesus I come against the demon authorities who controlled and motivated my relationship with (**friends name**) and break your power and authority over my life and affections, especially as related to him/her, By the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, I remove myself from any authority you ever exercised over me. I renounce all such ties of affection and ask that the Lord Jesus help me to love him/ her only with His agape love, “in the bowels (affections) of Jesus Christ” (Philippians 1:8). I give my affections (desires) completely to the Lord Jesus Christ for His use. Amen.

Note here that the true agape love for a former friend may at this point include staying away from him/her long enough for you to stabilize spiritually. Unsaved former friends will not understand your desire to follow the Lord; may even resent it and attempt to pull you away, enticing you to follow them into former habits of sin.

Remember Who your first love is. His command is plain: “Come out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing...” (II Corinthians 6: 17). When in doubt consult with your pastor, parents or others in spiritual authority about the advisability of continuing a former relationship.

If you invite a former friend to come to a church meeting or to fellowship with you where other Christians gather and he/she refuses, then part company with them. Be friendly, but firm, for your Christian growth may well be at stake. If you do not become strong you will never

be able to help them. Continue to pray for them as the Lord reminds you of their need of Christ.

You can claim that God will bring him/her back across your path when you are stronger spiritually and when he/she is more interested in seriously seeking the Lord. Know that in the meantime, they will be watching your life to see if your life equals your profession. This is the most important testimony you will be able to give, for if your life does not bear witness, then your words will have little effect in turning them to Christ.

You must renounce all pacts, covenants, promises and other binding allegiances to former friends in the world and break all curses which may have been incurred by such relationships or agreements. Try this prayer:

Having confessed my former relationship with _____ as sin, because sinful practices were involved, I now break any curses which have come to me as a result of this association. Jesus became a curse for me on the cross (Galatians 3:13) and blotted out the handwriting of ordinances which were against me (Colossians 2:14). In the Name of Jesus, I take authority over every demon who has inhabited my mind, will, emotions, body or spirit because of any friendship outside of Jesus Christ. I have confessed these relationships (with their activities, thoughts, desires and attitudes) as sin. I have given my affections (desires) and body to the Lord Jesus Christ and all curses are broken. By the authority of Jesus Christ (Luke 10: 19; Mark 16: 17), and by the power of the Holy Spirit (Acts 1:8), I command you all to leave me now, in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Purpose to have new relationships only in Jesus Christ which will be based on true love as outlined in 1 Corinthians 13. If it does not fit this description, it is less than the agape love of Jesus and is therefore false to a greater or lesser degree. Agape Love rejoices not in iniquity (verse 6). The word for iniquity means misdeed, wrong doing, an injustice; thus a true friendship can never be a partnership in sin. Love never fails (verse 8) can be translated "leads to fall, to go astray morally" (as used in 1 Corinthians 10:12 and Revelation 2:5). A true friend will care enough for his partner to keep his/her life free from moral straying.

Bathe your emotions and mind in scripture, praise, spiritual songs and pure and wholesome thoughts (Ephesians 5:19,26; Psalm 34:1; Philippians 4:8). Think about and walk in fellowship with the Father, Son

and Holy Spirit (I Thessalonians 5:17). Pray with the understanding and in the Spirit (Jude 20; 1 Corinthians 14:4), especially when desires for former relationships press. Resist the evil spirits by using scripture as often as they suggest wrong desires or attitudes for former or new friends (James 4:7). See how Jesus handled this in Matthew 4). Memorizing and meditating on scripture can be an invaluable aid (I John 2: 14).

Fill your days with good hard work (I Thessalonians 4: 1 I), serve in the church and seek out Christian companions. Find those who have matured in the Lord and cultivate them to learn how to develop a Christ-like character.

Renounce and destroy all rock, melancholy and sensual music. Especially shun music which brings remembrance of former sinful pastimes and friends. We are highly susceptible to music and its associations are powerful means of recall. Fill your life with music which brings you into fellowship with the Lord.

24: Subliminal

Subliminal Advertising

A national liquor ad in this country shows three cubes of ice in a glass by a bottle of liquor. Very cleverly concealed in the cubes was written sex. Although many who were handed the ad as a test could not spot the letters, they confessed that studying the ad caused arousal of sexual feelings in them. There is much of this type of advertising done today.

Moral values can be changed subliminally by suggestion; in rock music, TV, radio, newspapers, magazines, posters, billboards, etc. This is one of the methods which the Antichrist will undoubtedly utilize in the end times to control the population of the world.

There are a number of commercial research firms offering subliminal message services to businesses in the United States. A high intensity light has been developed which will motivate people. For example, a high intensity picture of a coke was projected on a drive-in movie screen every two minutes. Although the picture was flashed so quickly that the eyes and ears could not pick it up, people swarmed to the refreshment stand thirsty for a coke, demonstrating that it had done its job. A rock group put sub-audio suggestions on their records saying: Communism is

the perfect form of government; hate your parents; you are no good; commit suicide; take drugs; they taste good; your parents hate you; police are pigs; and the President is crooked. Such suggestions can slide into your subconscious mind from a radio or tape recorder even while you sleep.

It behooves us as born again Christians to cultivate the Word of God and be taught of the Holy Spirit so that our spiritual fences will all be up and intact when the enemy attacks. We have adequate protection but it is not automatic. It only emphasizes again the necessity for us to be constantly in touch with the Holy Spirit and be led by Him. Those who do not take even elementary precautions will be swept along in the world's mad course and that is plotted and directed by Satan himself (Ephesians 2: 1,2). This is a war and Satan has missed no opportunity to control, infiltrate and blight.

25: Singles and Sex

Sex and the Single Christian Male

It is surprising and dismaying to realize how the devil can work on a fellow when he does not understand some of the simple physiological mechanics of his own body. In the first place, we are very sexual creatures; we were so created. The sex drive in a man gives masculine characteristics and drive to lead and succeed in all areas of life.

Because the sex drive is so very strong (second strongest in the body), it is something with which you will always have to live. It will do no good to mope around, wishing you were a eunuch. Evidence of the sex drive is to be a source of rejoicing, not sorrow. How very sad indeed if you had none at all, and were incapable of stimulation--less than a man!

Because human beings are physically able to become parents long before they are mature enough to assume the duties and responsibilities of parenthood, there has to be a wise reason in God's economy for this. I believe it is that God has determined this to be a time in which fellows and girls are given time to learn self-control. Temperance or self-control is a highly valued quality in God's sight. In a time of peaking passions and strong sexual urges and desires which have no legitimate outlet, God has provided a time for testing and teaching this virtue. As James points

out, the raw material from which patience is manufactured is trial and testing (James 1:2-4).

Even in marriage there is not unlicensed satisfaction of sexual drives for there are times when abstinence and continence must be practiced. At times the menstrual cycle, periods of geographical separation from the wife, and during pregnancy, sexual relations are either undesirable or impossible. If a man has not learned self-discipline in the matters of sex as he grows up, but has gratified his every sexual whim, he will not be likely to exercise restraint and control during these periods. This can and does lead to much dissatisfaction and tension in his marriage relationship. This lack of discipline will show up in other areas of his life also, not just in those related to sex. Many men are like spoiled brats who selfishly gratify themselves with no consideration for others.

The basic problem is to learn to live with the sex drive and avoid sexual impurity and the punishing guilt which follows such involvement. Satan will urge a man to satisfy himself and prove his virility by sleeping with a girl. This is actually rather pointless. In the first place, such a relationship is basically selfish and merely uses another person to satisfy selfish desires. This can not lead to anything good or wholesome. In the second place, it places one into conflict with God's law against fornication and adultery.

Actually all that such episodes prove is that the man has a penis and testicles, and that they work as they were intended to function. Even if a baby is conceived as a result of this illicit union, all that is shown is an already well known fact. Fully 99% of all males have sex organs which work, and, after puberty, they are capable of impregnating a fertile female. This is scarcely earth-shattering news

Dogs, cats, cattle, horses and pigs are all capable of copulation, which leads to the production of offspring. The chief difference in human reproduction is that, in God's plan, they can not only produce offspring (within the bonds of holy matrimony), but the man can then offer shelter and loving support for both wife and children. His duty is to rear the children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

When a young man becomes a Christian and renounces the past, including sexual sins of impurity, Satan immediately sets about to trip him up in the matter of this strong sex drive. He attacks by bringing great pressure to force him into sexual outlets, especially masturbation. Most

of the time this habit has established itself early in a boy's life and continues in spite of efforts to dislodge it. Many times older fellows introduce the younger ones to the enslaving pastime.

Although this practice usually does no physical harm, the aftermath of shame, guilt, condemnation and failure are debilitating. Masturbation is a form of self-indulgence and self-love, strictly a selfish pleasure. Sex was intended to be shared and given, not to be used for sensation and physical release.

To accomplish his designs, Satan works on the vanity of the male ego. He also bends to his purpose physiological facts of male anatomy or which many young men are unaware. One of the problems faced by the celibate man is that of the morning erection. Almost without exception, each morning he will awake with penis fully erect. The devil immediately assures him that this is definite evidence of his potency and that he is so heavily sexed that he needs relief. This can be a pretty convincing argument. Although masturbation leads to an orgasm and a spasm of relief, it is followed by side effects of chiding accusation by the accuser. This can bring genuine sorrow and even despair for the man who has broken his promise to himself and the Lord to abstain. Like so many of Satan's gimmicks, this one leads to torment in exchange for a momentary gratification.

The more times a man had crossed the sexual lines of demarcation in the past, whether in masturbation, heterosexual or homosexual activities, the more difficulties he will have in breaking with the past. This is a simple matter of sowing and reaping, and must be expected and guarded against. Satan has a way of dredging up every filthy and exciting moment of the past to hurl at his prey--at his weakest moment--to inflame and engulf him with passion. Not only does the enemy trade on your actual experiences, but those which you have witnessed or about which you have heard or read (pornography). These too will be used to bring surrender to lust. Self pity is also employed to goad the man into the act.

Regarding the morning erection; the devil lies, the man is not oversexed at all. If he will go to the washroom and urinate, most of the time the erection automatically deflates. The cause was physiological, not sexual. During the night urine accumulates in the bladder which lies upon the prostate gland. As the pressure from the urine in the bladder increases, sensitive nerves in the prostate are triggered, producing

erection of the penis.

There are other times when passion presses strongly. Again, there is at least a partial reason for this, from a physical standpoint. As the hormones and seminal fluid build up in their various reservoirs (prostate gland and testicles), the organs may become slightly swollen, even a bit sore. During these times the male tends to be more irritable and has a feeling of being under pressure and tension, without necessarily knowing why.

During these periods, the penis may erect partially or completely, on the slightest or practically no stimulation. If not relieved by masturbation, the man will soon have a wet dream (nocturnal emission) which will bring a sense of deep relief to the sexual system outside of marriage. Such releases may occur once a month, or two, three even more times per month or even per week, depending upon the individual, his physical and psychological makeup. His past sexual activities also exert an influence. The frequency and the amount of fluid thrown off has little or no relationship to virility or the ability to become a father. Stimulation by books, movies or even sexy talk may be a factor in sexual pressures, for a man is strongly influenced by such things. Sex is a very mental thing, not merely physical.

Even when a wet dream has provided a physical relief, Satan tries to rob the man of its value. Seeking to destroy the feeling of relaxation and well-being following the emission, the devil immediately begins to accuse of lewdness. Pointing to the usually very erotic and sometimes even filthy dream which triggered the ejaculation, the enemy slyly insinuates that this is proof that the man is really still basically dirty and lustful; that there had been no change at all. These are lies, for Satan exhumes past experiences and fantasies, to trigger sexual feelings and stimulation. When the body responds to such prodding, Satan accuses the person of being wicked.

When the accuser comes, he must be rebuked in Jesus' Name. Praise the Lord because Satan is a liar and the person so attacked is not really that awful wretch anymore, although he might well have once been. To remember that Jesus has delivered you from the slavery of sexual indulgence and its resulting guilt, condemnation and shame is grounds for rejoicing and praising of His grace. Drifting off to sleep praising Jesus Christ for all of His provisions for you will help you to turn

back the darts of the Devil.

Now a problem arises. A man knows 1 Corinthians 10:13, and understands all the mechanics of physical sex pressure and even the psychological warfare Satan wages to lead into sexual sin. In spite of all this, he falls, by going beyond that He knows and lets the devil goad him into masturbating. Now what can he do? The spasm of orgasm brought a kind of physical relief, but now he feels a keen sense of failure and that he is a weakling. What now?

The devil is quick to supply an answer, "Give up, for you can never change." He advises slyly to just let nature take its course for you are oversexed and not strong enough to resist temptation. Others can be strong but not you. He is lying as usual, but he appeals to the sensitive male vanity. He reminds that your mind is filled with sex all the time, so why fight it?

Do not be hoodwinked by his lies. All that is proved is the well known fact that we are very sexual creatures. You need to learn how to bring this powerful drive under control of the Holy Spirit. This will take some doing because most have indulged rather than controlled themselves, especially in sexual areas.

Don't waste time with vain recriminations over your failure. Use 1 John 1:9, admitting your slip to the Lord, and letting him forgive and cleanse you. Forgive yourself also. The episode may have opened your mind and body to sex spirits, therefore pray something like this: "Satan, I rebuke you in Jesus' Name and command that every spirit of Masturbation, Lewdness, Uncleaness, Adultery, Fornication, Perversion, Pornography, etc., leave me now. Stop praying and breathe slowly and deeply three or four times. Be persistent, and repeat until they leave.

Analyze the circumstances which led up to your failure. Avoid that pathway the next time Satan attempts to maneuver you into it. Be on the alert, guard against sexy movies, TV, books and lewd talk by others. Stay clear of lust-inducing petting and deep kissing on dates. Instead of a goodnight kiss, have a goodnight prayer, with each thanking the Lord for having such a good time on a date. This procedure has a way of eliminating the need for strong physical expressions, and yet the spiritual ties are strengthened.

Usually the heaviest temptations come when you are alone. Study God's Word and pray, get plenty of physical exercise in sports and other

physical outlets you find rewarding. If it tires you physically you will enjoy rest. An icy shower has been known to cool some of the hottest passions and should be employed relentlessly. For some, sleeping on the stomach will help. Instead of lying in bed, half-awake in the mornings, hop up and get moving. For many fellows to stay in bed is to invite problems. Set your alarm for the time you need to get up and get going, and do it!

Find methods which are helpful to you personally and use them to reinforce your good resolutions. As Paul admonished young Timothy, "Keep thyself pure," and "Flee youthful lusts." (I Timothy 5:22, II Timothy 2:22; 1 Corinthians 9:27).

26: Religious Cults

Demonic Religious Cults for the Young

There is a strange hold that many weird cults have on thousands of ensnared young people which is through demonic control spirits. For two generations our youth have been reared in an atmosphere of overpermissiveness and anarchy; old Biblical values and disciplines largely swept away by wild-eyed social reformers in the educational, social, economic and psychological spheres. In the name of liberty, they have opened the door for terrible bondage (II Peter 2: 19, 20).

Groups with religious orientation, some openly heathen, others claiming Biblical foundations, have sprung up like weeds across the nation in the wake of the general anarchy. Many young people, disillusioned with materialism and angry because their idealism finds no constructive outlet, have fallen prey to these vicious cults. Some of the most well known are: Children of God; Unification; International Society of Krishna Consciousness; Forever Family; The Mission; The Process; Scientology; Love Israel; The Assembly; The Body; The Farm; The Way, etc.

These groups feed largely on young people 18-23, often from an affluent layer of society. They seize upon the idealism of youth, capitalizing upon it for ulterior motives. Deeply craving and seeking peer

approval, a disciplined life and a better world than the one they see, these youngsters do not realize how easily they can be deceived.

Knowing the vulnerability of the group, unscrupulous promoters work zealously to exploit them and their unspoken cry, "I am Important, please notice me." The first step of the programming is to surround the individual with persons who seem genuinely interested in him, and his views. By this tactic they persuade him to come to a controlled environment where the business of indoctrination begins, systematically and methodically.

In the beginning the approach is always warm, friendly and accepting. Seemingly good and plausible ideas are offered for the consumption of the gullible. Peer group acceptance becomes all important and conforming to the ideas of the cult is pushed with ever increasing intensity.

New identities and names are encouraged to aid in isolating the victim from his past. All communication with his family and former friends is either discouraged strongly, heavily monitored or forbidden altogether. The style of dress, hairstyles and often the ways of eating and telling time is changed. Sleep quotas are sharply reduced, as is caloric intake. This induces a chronic fatigue in which the individual is more susceptible to the peer pressure and the never-ending "teachings." Chanting is often used to focus attention and limit peripheral vision. Their world is steadily reduced and narrowed and like a horse with blinders; they are less and less able to resist the progressive reinforcement of the cultic doctrines.

If a person caught in one of these nets begins to think for himself or resist the pressures to conform to all sorts of rules and regulations, he loses peer approval and is subjected to various forms of harassment and ridicule to force him back in line. If he threatens to leave the group, he is told that his parents will suffer. Sometimes he is told Satan will get him and the parents because of his defection. Disloyalty to the cult is pictured as the supreme sin and absolute adherence to its monstrous dictates as one of the cardinal virtues. The cruelty, selfishness and egotism of the leaders is unbelievable. Many are Jezebellian women, some are charismatic witches. Others are vicious and unprincipled men, depraved and driven to all sorts of excesses.

The whole philosophy of these groups is utterly foreign to the Bible. God puts families together and does not alienate the young from

parents. The basic authority structure of the Bible is violated when children are taught to disrespect and disobey parents. Jesus said, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall set you Free" (John 8:32). Paul admonishes believers not to be entangled again in the yoke of bondage (Galatians 5:1). God's people are to be peculiar (1 Peter 2:9; Titus 2:14) but that peculiarity is to be found in the fact that they are zealous of good works and seek to honor God's Name. Our life style dress, diet, etc., are not to be such that they call attention to us. For example, if we are over or underdressed we will cause people to focus on us and overlook the main emphasis, the Lord Jesus Christ.

27: Testimonies

Testimonies

Man, 25 Years Old

Praises be to Jesus Christ our mighty Savior!

In the past few months I have come to walk in a new dimension of Christian life through the reality of deliverance from unclean spirits that had tortured me for many years.

I was raised in the Reformed movement of Judaism (which is basically agnostic) and I had always believed that God existed, although felt distant from Him. I found no answer in the holy days that we observed, and never could get rid of the guilt I felt when I did wrong things. When I left the synagogue, I was the same old me.

In high school I began to experiment with drugs, and in college to sell them. Although I had always done well in school, during my sophomore and junior years my grades slipped, my ability to concentrate grew weaker and weaker, and I realized that drugs were affecting me in a decidedly bad way.

I began to experiment with the occult at the same time, through astrology, the I Ching, and studying books on witchcraft. Although I did not know it, this only tightened the hold on me by the enemy of my soul. The God of mercy sent a number of Christians my way to tell of the way of salvation through the Jewish Messiah, Jesus. Their words began to eat away at the false ideas and systems I had built up. One day in 1970,

after struggling for many months, I gave my life to Him and asked Him to save me from my sins. I was born again!

About a year after I was saved, I returned to finish my senior year at Columbia University, and joined a small fellowship which met just opposite the school. While I enjoyed many of the things I was learning with them, I always felt a kind of uneasiness, which became an oppression. I was placed under a tremendous fear of the main authority figures in the group. Chief among them was an elderly woman, a widow who had spent many years in Colombia. Because of her teaching, I began to equate disagreeing with her or her “visions” with disagreeing with God. Soon I was not able to make decisions of any significance without checking them out with her or one of the other “higher-ups,” all of whom were under her dominance and firm control.

After graduating from college, I went to work on the group’s farm near Bogota, Colombia and at that time the woman had gone there too. The situation grew increasingly intolerable for me. I was far from the joy I had known as a new Christian, and far from having Jesus as the center of my experience. Instead, goals like “being an overcomer” being “baptized into the body of Christ,” and “bringing every thought into captivity” were constantly held before me.

I struggled with what I felt was her unscriptural usurpation of authority. I finally left the group and shortly thereafter the Lord sent Win Worley and his wife to visit the farm, and set free the other people who lived there. This caused a big split in the whole fellowship. Shortly thereafter, in downtown Bogota, I ran into two of the fellows who had been set free. They enthusiastically shared with me the scriptural knowledge and insights they had gained from Pastor Worley and how the Lord had dealt with them to loose their bonds.

There was a blessed time of restoration and of fellowship, much of which had been disrupted and broken by the woman’s divisive tactics and her ability to set one of us against the other. Her method was to isolate each of us from the other so that there could be no real fellowship but only suspicion, distrust and criticism. As we came back together in prayer and fellowship we were amazed at what damage had been done in the past by our listening to this false teaching and submission to such manipulation.

I was feeling freer than before, but still had not been delivered from

many of the things which tortured me. I had been aware of demonic influences for some time, but was blocked from help by the false teaching that God would only deliver me once I had won the victory over the demons with my own will. That was the problem! I had wanted them out, but of course I was not stronger than they!

When I returned to the States, I visited the Worley's and their little church in Chicago, and was lovingly prayed for and counseled with hour after hour. As great numbers of spirits were cast out I realized that the only power I could trust was that power in the all powerful Name of Jesus; that my will had to work **with** Him, not instead of Him.

Initially a series of Hatred spirits were cast out, including: Hatred of Father, Mother, Gentiles, Germans, Self, Self for being Jewish (this teamed up with intense pride at being Jewish to torment me), hatred of Hitler, of Authority, and of the domineering woman of the fellowship. As the last one came out I could feel a ball of slime come up with it. The hatred spirits that had to do with being Jewish were very strong, especially against the Germans, but since I had forgiven all of those against whom I had animosity, by name, before going against the spirits, the demons no longer had any right to stay.

I was also freed from curses of psychic heredity, curses from my uncle who was a spiritist, curses from my Bar Mitzvah, and from other Jewish religious practices. Another curse was broken, the one the Jews took on themselves and on their children in consenting to Jesus' death.

There were spirits of disease, including a large number that came in through a blood transfusion I had when I was young. There were spirits of Stroke, Heart Attack, Phlebitis, and others. They had not been able to do their job yet, but confessed that they were biding their time. The same was true with a number of different cancer spirits.

I had strong demons of Confusion, Forgetfulness, and Inability to Concentrate that gained a hold on me through use of marijuana and hashish. The drug spirits were dealt with, as were smaller spirits under one called Mind Control. We had just finished a long battle with various spirits of Sexual Impurity, Lust, Masturbation, Fornication, Adultery, and Lasciviousness, when one said that he could not come out because Mind Control would not allow it. The workers attacked Mind Control, who grew weaker and weaker as they wore him down with prayer, songs, the blood of the Lamb, the Sword of the Spirit, and the agape love of Jesus.

About 1:00 a.m. he left with a piercing scream, but not before revealing the names of the other princes still to be dealt with. When he left I felt a great easing of pressure off my mind.

This is only part of the story, but it is enough to express my joy at my new freedom, which I am only beginning to comprehend in its richness. I know this will be increased as other intruders in my life are detected and dislodged. It also gives me a chance to express my gratitude to the Worley's and their co-workers, who have shown me what real Christian love is - unselfish, kind, long-suffering, and filled with a God-given compassion for the bound ones.

Man, 31 Years Old

The emissaries of the evil one wasted no time in starting their work on me. Between the ages of three and four a homosexual relative in my family began doing things to me and taught me how to practice certain perverse acts with him.

About this time my mother died and I began to have terrible nightmares. These were so strange and so real I would awake to find myself lying on the floor many nights. These frightening dreams terrorized me so that I would waken, trying desperately to scream but unable to make a sound. In desperation I would beat the walls with my fists to summon help. One awful dream with recurred frequently involved a witch who would assault me sexually and all the while clutch her inch long fingernails into my lower abdomen with such violence that I was filled with excruciating pain. Although the dreams were sexual, there was no pleasure in them for me because I was in such utter agony and misery. A rejection - rebellion pattern developed in my life which made me a serious problem at home and in school. I could not get along with others and was constantly involved in fights.

When I was eight, my homosexual relative moved in with us and his bedroom adjoined mine. He immediately began his practices with me again. My conscience troubled me and I asked him if there was anything in the Bible forbidding this sort of thing. He of course assured me that there was nothing wrong at all.

By the time I was nine I had become very afraid of the dark. I reasoned that if darkness and I were friends, I would no longer need be

afraid. I invoked darkness and asked it to come to me - and it did, swallowed me in its arms and took me I knew not where; then returned me to my room. After this experience I never feared darkness again, but the evil spirits which entered me then were active, although I did not understand it at the time.

At the age of ten a godly minister uncle led me to receive the Lord. I confessed my sins to the Lord and asked him to come into my life and make me His. I felt a tremendous weight of sin had been taken off my back and felt clean and pure for the first time in years.

My teen years were filled with rebellion against all authority. When I was thirteen I read a book called Flying Saucers Have Landed, and was fascinated by it. It was full of Theosophy from the writings of Annie Besant which were amplified in the book. At this time I knew nothing about the occult or the dangers which curiosity could bring to the unwary soul. Evil spirits took full advantage of my ignorant dabbling and many more came into me through the open doors of my mind.

The Lord heard my parents and others who had faithfully prayed for me. When I was eighteen, God suddenly moved in my life and almost overnight I lost interest in running with the wild crowd which I had cultivated. Soon I was baptized in water and the Lord had his hand on me in a stronger way than I had ever experienced. The following year I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and it filled my life with a new power which turned me upside down. I began to be used of God as never before. My life plans and ambitions underwent a drastic change and soon I was on the mission field in South America.

I was still plagued by overpowering sexual temptations however and this brought me much grief. I could not determine how much was the work of demons and how much was the result of my fallen nature inherited from Adam. Finally the Lord led me to Romans 6:11 to show me that Jesus had not only carried my sins to the cross but also my sinful nature. To win the battle over my sin nature I was to reckon myself crucified with Christ. All I had to do was to rest in the finished work of Christ by faith. This light from scripture gave me a new lease on life spiritually and again there was a dramatic change for the better as I began to put these principles into operation.

There was still one major area which remained untouched and unchanged however. Sexual problems continued to dog my steps and I

became deeply depressed by my continual defeats in this part of my life. All of my glowing successes in other facets of my spiritual life were dampened by my steady failures to control the physical. The enemy accused constantly. How could I as a Christian have such things in my life? Who would or ever could understand such problems? How would I go on giving testimony? Surely I was the worst kind of hypocrite! I grew so desperate over my problem that I toyed with the idea of throwing over everything: my faith, my beliefs, and everything else. It all seemed so hopeless and dark.

God is so merciful. At this time the manuscript of Battling the Hosts of Hell - Diary of an Exorcist and the book Pigs in the Parlor came into my hands. As I read the testimonies in these books of people set free, hope flooded my heart. Now I knew what the problem was, I needed deliverance. This was why none of the spiritual remedies brought more than partial relief. Unfortunately, I was in a very legalistic group and there was no one with the love, discernment or power I needed.

I determined to seek the Lord alone and went to my room and began to cry out to God to set me free. The Holy Spirit had shown me that I had spirits of Bitterness, Resentment and Criticism. I prayed softly, “**Spirit of Bitterness, come out.**” Then I waited in faith, silently, expecting Jesus to set me free. After about five minutes, there was a sudden stab of knife-like pain in my lower abdomen and it then moved (I could feel it distinctly) up through my chest, into my throat, and finally out with a dry rasping retch. No food came up surprisingly enough, though I had eaten only thirty minutes before. I did the same thing with the other two and they also came up and out with coughing, choking and heaving.

It was only a small beginning but I felt greatly relieved and like a different person. Because of fear of criticism or misunderstanding, I said nothing to my co-workers. However, there were remarks from them indicating that they too could tell a difference in me. Happily I answered simply, “Praise the Lord, He’s changing me.”

Although this method of deliverance works, it is even better when you have believers who love you and love the Lord to cast out the spirits. I knew I still needed help and began to pray for the Lord to send someone to help me. In our group there was no love, no compassion or understanding for persons failing in their lives. Because of this we all tried to hide our problems. Exposure meant open and harsh ridicule,

censure, vicious condemnation, threatening of loss of salvation and a ruined life. In that sort of climate it is nearly impossible to get deliverance.

By a direct miracle of God, the Worley's were sent to the mission for a two and half day visit. When I met them, I was impressed by the concern and love they seemed to have for all of us. Somehow I sensed that they would not despise me for my failures. One night Win said to me, "Come over here son, I want to pray for you." I had suffered for over five years with a chronic and incurable sinus problem. My whole head would throb with unbelievable pain and nothing would relieve it. Many nights I got little or no sleep and paced the floor groaning in pain.

Pastor Worley prayed, my body began to writhe and twist and I sank to the floor as the spirits began to manifest. He sternly commanded "the spirits of Sinus, Arthritis, Cancer, Tumor, Cyst and Hernia - come out of him now in the Name of Jesus Christ." I listened in amazement. I knew the sinus was right but did I really have all those others? Oh, how I wanted to be free! I did not have long to wait, one by one the spirits he called began to leave my body. He and Virginia kept on praying steadily for nearly two hours and the Lord continually gave them the names of other evil spirits. When they were called out they were forced to go.

One group of spirits which were particularly resistant to leaving involved Witchcraft linked with Perversion. They put up a fierce battle trying to hold on. Others which left during the raging battle included: Fear of Homosexuality, Fear of Giving and Receiving Love, Hatred, Violence, Murder, Anger, Retaliation, Depression, Despair, Suicide, Guilt, Condemnation, Shame, Unworthiness, Frustration, and many, many others. There was also a whole package of lust spirits of all kinds and varieties. I was exhausted, but happy beyond words!

Before he left Win told me that I still had a spirit called Seething Anger which did not leave. Later on this spirit would manifest by writhing in my lower abdomen like a huge snake. Under this ruler there were spirits of Destruction, Self Destruction, Anger, Rage, Wrath, Murder and Frustration. When these spirits stirred in me I would feel as if I could tear anyone and anything to pieces. Some other missionaries prayed for me several months later and these spirits too were cast out.

When I made my second visit to Hegewisch church, I mentioned to the pastor that I had for years suffered from hypoglycemia. As this spirit

was commanded to manifest and leave in Jesus' Name, it put up a brief but determined resistance and finally left in an explosion of coughing. Since that time, I have had no further symptoms of weakness or shaking when hungry or at any other time. Praise the Lord!

A spirit of Jezebel was discerned and its complementary spirit Fear of Jezebel, both of which had entered me during my childhood. These had plagued me for many years and I am convinced had helped to maneuver me into the group dominated by the elderly widow. Their cultic structure wielded absolute authority over every detail of the members' lives, smothering all individual initiative, achievement and growth. This evil control spirit discouraged marriage as being inferior and even broke up marriages on occasion. Celibacy and dedication to the goals of the group were advanced as a superior way of living. Any deviation was denounced, dealt with severely and the culprit held up to public ridicule and censure for weeks as punishment.

This spirit of control Witchcraft was extremely difficult to break with even after I left the group. It took a week of intensive warfare, fasting, praying and renouncing it in Jesus' name to break its power over me. At times when this particular spirit would manifest I felt as if there were cold steel fingers clamped around my mind.

Praise the Lord that Jesus is Victor and the Deliverer of all who will come to Him! May the Lord use this testimony to give hope to those in bondage and despair as I was, and may it cause them to be able to trust Jesus, not only as the Savior of their souls, but also their deliverer.

Man, 28 Years Old

I was reared in a Jewish family who celebrated all the holidays but never really believed in God. As a child I lived in an Italian neighborhood. Around Christmas time my friends would mention the name "Jesus" and it sounded so foreign to me. When I questioned my parents they said there was no such thing as a Son of God! Because of a lack of communication between me and my parents I was filled with resentment and even stopped calling them mom and dad.

In high school, after we had moved to an all-Jewish neighborhood, my only interest was sports. I had strong inferiority feelings and would hardly ever talk to girls. I ached for female companionship and thought about

sex a lot. Actually I was lonely and really yearned for a girl friend, or just any friend.

Attending three different colleges brought me unhappiness, loneliness, depression, and suicidal thoughts really took hold. I began to drink and smoke marijuana and really believed it was a better way to live than what I saw in society. Eventually I tried Mescaline and LSD and had false religious experiences making me believe in an ethereal God. I believed love was the answer and we were created to love each other. However, my concept of love had no relation to the real thing. I began listening to the Moody Blues and their music was beautiful to me. I spent many hours daily reading every book on Eastern religions I could find. Something strange was happening to my mind.

I then began thinking about communal living and visited a commune in New Mexico called Morningstar. People prayed before meals, lived together and shared. This seemed ideal to me. When I returned to Ohio I met a compatible girl and for the first time in 21 years I really had a girl friend. Together we went back to the commune in New Mexico and on this trip that we met two people from the "Love Family."

By this time I believed that all the religions were right. These two, whose names were "Man" and "Woman" seemed very humble and loving. They carried a Bible and the man always read it. I reasoned within myself that Jesus was a great man and therefore would not lie. Because He said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Lift: and no man can come to the Father but by me," he must be telling the truth. These people explained about the "Love Family", where people loved each other. I decided this was what I needed. Back in Ohio, I only stayed two months before hitchhiking to the Love Family, willing to give up my whole life. My girlfriend came three months later to visit me. While she was there they convinced her to stay, and she is still there today, a concubine of the leader.

When I walked through the door, it was like stepping into another world. They had long hair and beards and the women wore long dresses. Everything was spotlessly clean. When I came, the community consisted of about forty people. When I left four years later, there were about one hundred sixty. I was shown their charter, a blue book containing a statement of their beliefs about authority, children, marriage, eternal life, etc. It was packed with Bible verses I had never

seen before.

Now I really believed I had come to the right place. They assured me that they were God's family and He was gathering the children of Israel there. I accepted all they said and the next day was baptized into the family.

Looking back, it is hard to put into words what it was like. "Love Israel", the leader, spoke the "Word of God" and when he was out the "Elders" did the same. I was happy, convinced I was serving God. We dropped our old names and received new ones. The first name represented a virtue of Jesus Christ and our last name became Israel. There were no radios, TV, telephones, newspapers, or other connections with the outside world. We dropped our past and the only time I ever wrote my parents it was checked by one of the "elders." Any incoming letter to any member was also read by "Love" first.

I have forgiven every one of those people and I pray for them often. It is sad for they are being deceived by Satan in his guise as an angel of light. The longer I remained with them, the more convinced I was that we were right and everyone else was wrong. I was told what to do and I always obeyed. We lived in great fear of being excluded and kicked out.

All kinds of drugs were used, including toluene. When two persons died from sniffing fumes of the latter chemical they stopped using it. This they claimed was a religious sacrament that would bring us closer to God. We were taught to bow down to "Love" and the "Elders" whenever they walked into a room. Because Jesus was in them we should bow down to them, as unto the Lord. So I moved deeper and deeper into terrible bondage in mind, soul, body and spirit.

Once I was hitchhiking and was picked up and thrown into jail. They asked for my old name and I would not give it to them. Even when a gun was placed to my head and the hammer pulled back, I still adamantly refused. After all, we had been taught that all our past was forgiven and I was not going to resurrect mine.

Another member of the Family and I once visited Billy Graham at his North Carolina home to deliver a charter to him. He was very gracious and talked with us about five minutes, prayed for us, then we left. I am sure he could see what we represented. During all this time I was faithfully reading the Bible, but all of it was twisted and slanted by the cult members so that I knew no truth at all.

After several visits, my parents became alarmed for they could see that I had become a zombie, and wanted to get me out of the group. My dad had to have open-heart surgery and this gave me an opportunity to go home. My parents had me kidnapped and hired Ted Patrick to de-program me and convince me of how evil the "Love Family" was. It was a horrible experience but failed to break me loose. After my four years of systematic brainwashing they could not convince me at all. However, this experience did put doubts in my mind. I tried to run back to the cult but failed to get away. The cultists sent several people to Ohio to try to bring me back and even went to court, but all their efforts were in vain.

I could write many pages describing the nightmarish hell I went through for the next twenty-seven months. Even that would not explain adequately because hell, torture, misery, suffering and Satan only hint at horror of the real experience. Only someone who had gone through it could grasp what a ghastly thing it was. I spent time in four mental hospitals but none helped. One was a Christian Psychiatric Hospital which only employed "born again" personnel. I was counseled and prayed for by countless Christians across the country from Vermont to California, none could help me. There were legions of demons inside me it seemed. I had asked Jesus to come into my heart hundreds of times but I found no assurance that He did. It seemed as if I was some sort of misfit or reject and He didn't want me. I wondered if I was created to suffer, had committed the unpardonable sin, or perhaps been condemned for preaching another gospel in the "Love Family."

Every thought I had was evil and vile, frightening and tormenting. In my mind I was insane. No love, no faith, no hope, no rest, no peace; just the chattering voices of demons telling me night and day I was going to Hell. I really believed them and that I was so bad God hated me. I knew I was in more agony than anyone who had ever been on earth. I would think about hell fire all the time; have nightmares every night; and I knew the devil was in and around me. I kept telling God I wanted to love him but I felt so unclean and wicked inside and that I was sure He refused to hear my cry. I lived in a world of raw terror and consuming fears beyond human comprehension.

My parents had lost a son but they would not give up hope. Neither did a couple running a Christian Rehabilitation Ranch where I had been placed to live. She told me once that months before the Lord said "One

day I would be sitting, and in my right mind” (Luke 8:35) and as I write this the miracle has actually happened. Thank God!

It took Bible deliverance to set me free. Pastor Worley was in a California meeting when I first met him. He saw my dreadful need and embraced me with Christian love. I felt a tiny flicker of hope. He promised to send help from Chicago and in a few weeks a man took his vacation time and came at his own expense to spend a week with me. The Hegewisch church went to prayer.

The weekend before he arrived I was visiting at my parent’s house for the first time in ten months. I overheard my Dad say despairingly to my Mom, “If I had a gun I would give it to him to put him out of his misery.” I thank God that they never gave up. Because my grief-stricken Mom felt that the Bible was the whole cause of this, she decided to rip it up. When I blocked her my Dad came into the room and began to weep in anguish and despair. “What’s happening to this family?” he cried. If it had not been that the man from Chicago was scheduled to fly in Monday, they would have probably committed me to a mental institution. However, they thought one more week would not matter. It was so hard to hope after all the times their expectations had been raised, only to be smashed when I was no better.

The worker from Chicago arrived. He began by binding spirits. We went over the salvation scriptures, and prayed again like I had so many times before. However, this time when we were done it was different somehow. The devil tried to make me believe I was being tricked. The awful fears came back, for if my torment was a reality, then I definitely was going to hell and be separated from God forever. However, I was shown how to fight back, resisting him in the name of Jesus and it worked! Something really was happening at last! I was thrilled. We moved into three sessions of deliverance. I hadn’t eaten for three days and demons began to manifest and come out. I vomited great stinking gobs of a horrible ugly looking mess. After each session I felt weak, but relieved. After the last one the grip of insanity on my mind was gone! I could think and reason clearly for the first time in years. No more voices or filth!

All I can say is that I was literally resurrected from the dead. Easter Sunday morning I went to a church where I had been attending and

people had been praying for me for quite some time. Before I spoke, they looked at me, saw the miracle and began to praise God. That morning the pastor used what had happened to me as an example of the resurrection power of Christ working in a life. That same Sunday evening I had the opportunity to stand and share with the people the transformation I had experienced.

I called my parents, told them what was happening and asked them to come the following Saturday. When they arrived it was hard for them to believe the changes which were so obvious and both declared, "It's a miracle" To celebrate my Dad took eleven of us out to dinner. A week later when I returned to their home they just said "Seeing is believing," and invited many relatives over to see what had happened. We had a big feast and I truly felt like the prodigal son come home. Now they are saying to themselves, "Maybe it really was Jesus." It has been several months now and I am still learning to trust God for everything and be patient. Many deep old hurts are being healed. Once I broke down and wept for about ten minutes because I realized that God truly was my Father and He created me. As I thanked Him for doing this, I experienced one of the most positive emotional healings I have ever had. I now know that He understood everything I was going through.

I can feel my growing pains and the impatience to move along but it is a joy because now I am secure in the love of my heavenly father and His Son Jesus Christ. "Behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us that we should be called the Sons of God." Because of my personal relationship with Jesus, I am falling in love with Him more each day. What God wants to do with my life I do not yet know. I have a consuming desire to love God and the Lord Jesus and help others. I am especially burdened for those snared in cultic bondage such as I was in.

Recently, on the beach, I saw a rock and climbed upon it and shouted, "The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer!" I want to share with the world in bondage the glorious truth, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free," and "whosoever calls upon the Name of the Lord shall be delivered" (Joel 2:32).

28: God's Angels

God's Angels

In any discussion of demons, it is easy to lose sight of the fact that although there are myriads of these fallen angels about, there are far more angels on our side. Two thirds of the heavenly host remain loyal to the Lord God, giving us a two-to-one majority. As Elisha of old said, "Fear not, for they that be with us are more than they that be with them" (2 Kings 6: 16).

I. The nature of God's angels

Hebrews 1:7; Psalm 78:25; Luke 20; 36; Genesis 28:12; I Peter 1:12;

I Corinthians 13:1; Revelation 12:7; 22:9.

II. The ministry of angels toward God

Job 38:7; Psalm 103:20, 148:2; Luke 2:13; Hebrews 1:6;

Revelation 5:11, 12, 7:11,12.

III. The ministry of angels to believers and to Jesus when He was on the earth.

Genesis 32:1; I Kings 19:5; Psalms 34:7, 35:5, 6, 91:11; Daniel 6:22;

Zechariah 4:1; Matthew 4:11, 24:31, 13:39, 28:2, 25:31; Luke 22:43;

Acts 12:7; Hebrews 1:13, 14, 13:2.

IV. The ministry of angels to rulers and others

Daniel 1:11; Zechariah 1:10; Matthew 13:49, 50, 18:10.

V. The ministry of angels sent by God to bring judgment

Genesis 19:1-29; II Samuel 24:16; II Chronicles 32:21; Acts 12:23;

Revelation 8:7, 9:21.

VI. The ministry of angels in bringing messages from God

Genesis 24:7; Zechariah 1:12-21; Matthew 1:20, 2:13, 19;

Luke 1:13-30, 1:26-37, 2: 10; Acts 7:53, 8:26, 10:7, 27:23; Hebrews 2:2;

Revelation 1:1, 14:5-11, 20:1-3.

VII. The angels witness events here on the earth

I Corinthians 4:9; I Timothy 3:16, 5:21; I Peter 1:12; Luke 12:8.

29: Spirits of God

The Spirits of God

"Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of

God...” (I John 4: 1).

In the Word of God we are told we can bind and loose spirits in the Name of Jesus. From this and other scriptures we can be sure that there are spirits from God (other than the Holy Spirit) which minister to the needs of God’s people.

Satan cannot create, but only imitates and counterfeits; therefore we are safe in assuming that for every ministering spirit of the Lord there will be one, and often many Satanic counter spirits. Because of the devil’s inadequacies it may take a large number of the counterfeits to offset the work of one of God’s spirit workers.

Below are some of the spirits of God which are mentioned specifically or directly implied in Scripture. There are doubtless others, but this will at least be a beginning to lead you into a new realm of loosing spirits from the Lord to operate in your life and the lives of others (Matthew 18:18; Hebrews 1:13, 14).

Jacob (Genesis 45:27); Wisdom (Exodus 28:3; Isaiah 11:2; Ephesians 1:17); Good (Nehemiah 9:20, 30; Psalm 143:10); Understanding (Job 20:3; Isaiah 11:2); Constraining (Job 32:18); Guileless (Psalm 32:2); Contrite (Psalm 34:18; Isaiah 57:15, 66:2); Right (Psalm 51:10); Free (Psalm 51:12).

Broken (Psalm 51:17); Diligently Searching (Psalm 77:6); Faithful (Proverbs 11:13); Humility (Proverbs 16:19, 29:23; Isaiah 57:15); Excellent (Proverbs 17:27; Daniel 6:3); Patience (Ecclesiastics 7:8); Judgment (Isaiah 4:4, 28:6); Counsel, Might, Knowledge, Fear of the Lord (Isaiah 11:2); Praise (Isaiah 61:3).

New (Ezekiel 18:31; 36:26); Power (Micah 3:8); Willing (Matthew 26:41); Ready (Mark 14:38) Elijah (Luke 1:17); Strength (Luke 1:80); Worship (John 4:24); Quickening (John 6:63); Fervent (Romans 12: 11); Adoption (Romans 8:15); Meekness, Quietness (I Corinthians 4:21; Galatians 6: 1).

Prayer (I Corinthians 4:21); Singing (I Corinthians 14:15); Lifegiving (II Corinthians 3:6); Ministering (II Corinthians 3:8); Faith (II Corinthians 4:13); Quiet (I Peter 3:4); Truth (I John 4:6); Prophecy (Revelation 19:10); Seven Spirits of God (Revelation 1:4; 3:1; 4:5; 5:6); Power, Love, Sound Mind (II Timothy 1:7).

30: Evil Spirits in Scripture

Evil Spirits Mentioned or Implied in Scripture

Anguish (Ex. 6:9); Anger (Gen. 4:5, 6); Astrology (I Sam. 47:13); Arrogance (I Pet. 5:3, 5 Amp); Antichrist (I John 4:3); Bondage (Rev. 8:15); Bitterness (Ex. 1:14); Bound (Acts 8:23); Burn (Mk. 9:26); Bruising (Luke. 4:18, 9:39); Blindness, Spiritual (Mt. 4:16; John 1:4, 9, 3:16-21); Bloody flux (Acts 28:8); Belomancy-divination by arrows (Ex. 21:21); Broken (Lk. 4: 18).

Compulsion to sin (Pro. 5:22); Compulsive control (John 8:34); Captivity (Re. 7:23; Lk. 8:26-29); Crying (Lk. 9:26); Cruelty, Crush, Maliciousness (Song of Sol. 8:6); Competition (Ge. 4:4, 5); Child of devil (Act 13:10); Contention (Pr. 13:10).

Dread (Ex. 15:16); Deaf, Dumb (Mk. 9:25, 26); Drown (Mk. 9:22); Despised (Pr. 12:8) Divination (Acts 16: 16-18); Dictator, overbearing (I Pet. 5:3, 5); Delusion (II Th. 2: 11).

Epilepsy (Mk. 9:20); Error (Isaiah 19:14); Fear (II Tim. 1:7); Fright (Ps. 55:5); Fear of Death (He. 2:14, IS; Ps. 55:4); Faithlessness (Mt. 8:26; Re. 21:8); Fear of man (Pr. 29:25); Foaming at mouth (Lk. 9:39; Mk. 9:20); Fever (Lk. 4:39); Fool (Pr. 19:1); Fretful (Pr. 19:3); False Teacher (II Pet. 2); Familiar (I Sam. 28:7, 8; De. 18:9-12); Flattery (Ezek. 12:24).

Gnashing (grinding) (Mk. 9: 18); Gossip (Pr. 21--23, 24); Heaviness (Is. 61:3); Hunchback (Lk. 13:11); Horror (Ps. 55:5); Hate (Gen. 37:3, 4, 8; For. 14:2); Harlotry (Hos. 4:12; Ezek. 16:28); Heart Attack (Lk. 2:26); Haughtiness (Pro. 16:18, 19); Infirmary (Lk. 13: 1 I); Idolatry (Mt. 6:21); Insolence (I Pet. 5:3, 5 Amp); Insanity (Mk. 9:17-29); Jealousy (Num. 5:14).

Lust (Pr. 23:23); Love of self (II Ti. 3:2); Love of world (II Ti. 4: 10); Love of position (Mt. 23:6); Love of money (I Ti. 6:7-14); Love of food (Re. 16:18; I Co. 6:13-16; Phil. 3:19); Lofty Looks (Is. 2:11, 5:15; Jer. 48:29); Lying (II Chron. 18:22); Lunatic (Mt. 17:15).

Mourning (Isa. 61:3); Malady (Jn. 5:5); Murder (Gen. 4:8); Mutterer (Is. 8:19); Oppressed (Acts 10:38); Old wives tales (I Tim. 4:7); Pining away (Mk 9:18); Prostration (Mk. 9:26); Perversity (Is. 19:14); Perversion of gospel (II Pet. 3:16, 17); Proud (Pr. 6: 16, 17; 16: 18, 19; Isa. 16:6); Profanity (I Tim. 4:7; 6:20; II Tim. 2:16); Rage (Pr. 6:34); Revenge (Pr.

6:34).

Slavery (II Tim. 2:26); Slavery to spirits (Re. 6: 16); Servant of corruption (II Pet. 2: 19); Seizure (Mk. 9:18, 20, 26); Suicide (Mk. 9:22); Sorrow/Sadness (Re. 9:2; Neh. 2:2, 8:10; Pr. 15:13); Self Pity (Ps. 69:20; 73); Spite (Pr. 6:34); Snare (Pr. 17:20, 23); Scornful (Pr. 3:34); Splanchnomancy-divination by entrails (Ezek. 21:21); Stiff Neck (Pro. 29: 1); Self assertive, froward (Pr. 3:32); Seduction to error (I Tim 4:1-4).

Torment (I Jn. 4:18); Trembling (Job 4:14, IS; Ps. 55:5); Tearing (Mk. 9:18, 26); Terraphin (Jdg. 17:5); Vain babbling (Mt. 12:35-37); Vain imaginations (Jer. 23:15-17); Wrath (Ge. 4:5); Wounded (Pr. 15:4); Water witching (Hos 4:2); Whoredom (Hos. 4:12; Ezek. 16:15); Wrath (Pr. 21:24; Is. 16:6).

In addition to these I have accumulated over 1300 names given by the spirits themselves.

31: Roots of Infirmary

Possible Roots of Infirmary

In the Bible God has stored all the things we need for prosperous and happy lives. Behind the many ailments, ranging from minor to severe, there are evil forces constantly at work to steal, to kill and destroy. I am convinced that our abysmal ignorance of God's Word causes us to open the door and give ground for our fierce adversaries to attack. It is not God's fault if we will not apply our hearts to learn this wisdom and preventative methods.

Doctors can describe and treat symptoms. They point out hormonal and other chemical imbalances in the body functions which **cause** various weakness and illnesses. Behind a carefully constructed screen of such symptoms evil spirits work to cause the malfunctions and disturb physical and emotional balances God has built into every human being.

Prayer in Jesus' Name can bring healing. I believe this is because of the immobilizing of the enemy causing the affliction. In spectacular healings, these spirits are completely defeated, cast out. In other cases where there is a period of healing followed by regression, perhaps the demons have managed to stage a comeback, either by a reentry or by reviving their power (If they were not removed).

What follows are some scriptures picked at random which seem to have connection with things that weaken and harass human beings. While not dogmatically insisting these things always produce the problems mentioned as possibilities, they are interesting to investigate. We have only scratched the surface. I am sure there are hundreds of scriptures with direct correlation to disease and affliction if we could connect them.

“But she that maketh ashamed is a rottenness in his bones...” (Proverbs 12:8). Shame and embarrassment could be related to tooth decay, diseases of bone marrow--leukemia, cancer of bone, tuberculosis of the bone.

“A sound heart is the light of the flesh, but envy is the rottenness of the bones” (Proverbs 14:30). Sound heart rooted in a yielded will; opposite would be a troubled will--in conflict; possibly connected with acne, boils, carbuncles, skin cancer, etc. Envy contributes to the same afflictions as shame--She who maketh ashamed might also make jealous.

“Behold, O Lord, for I am in distress; my bowels are troubled, mine heart turned within me, for I have grievously rebelled...” (Lamentations 1:20). Rebellion is the root of many disorders: menstrual cramps, diarrhea, colitis, cancer of bowels. Also see Numbers 5:22; Psalm 31:10; 109: 17 18.

“Mine eyes do fail with tears, my bowels are troubled...” (Lamentations 2:11). Possible eye trouble and bowel upset rooted in grief.

“And after this, Jehovah smote him (Jehoram) in his bowels with an incurable disease” (2 Chronicles 21:14). “His bowels fell out by reason of his sickness...” (2 Chronicles 22:18, 19). Rebellion and idolatry were at the root of this incident. Possible cancer, hemorrhoid or hernia. Emorods came upon the Phillistines because they hardened their heart against the expressed will of God, refusing to return the ark (1 Samuel 5:6-6:6).

“For I was envious at the foolish (arrogant) when I saw the prosperity of the wicked... Thus my heart was grieved (embittered) and I was pricked in my reins. So foolish was I, and ignorant; I was as a (dumb) beast before Thee” (Psalm 73:3, 21, 22). Here are the roots of bitterness, resentment, envy which possibly can lead to brutishness (unteachable ignorance); Kidney stones, Kidney failure, Kidney infection,

pain, etc.

“Mine eye wasteth away because of grief; it waxeth old because of mine enemies. Depart from me all ye workers of iniquity for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping” (Psalm 6:7, 8). “Because thou wouldst not obey the voice of the Lord thy God... but the Lord shall give thee there a trembling heart and failing of eyes and sorrow of mind” (Deuteronomy 28:65). Disobedience here seems to result in heart disturbances, trouble with eyesight, and a melancholy and sad outlook on life.

“Moreover the Lord saith, because the daughters of Zion are haughty and walk with stretched forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet. Therefore the Lord will smite with a scab the crown of the head..., and the Lord will discover their secret parts, and it shall come to pass that instead of a sweet smell there shall be stink, instead of well set hair, baldness...” (Isaiah 3:16-24) (Discussed more fully in **Curse of Jezebel**.) It may also indicate scalp ailments, falling hair, female cancer, uncontrollable body odor, venereal disease, inflammation of and possible fungus infections in the sex organs, harlotry, seduction, fornication.

“So am I made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights are appointed to me. When I lie down, I say, When shall I arise and the night be gone. I am full tossing to and fro unto the dawning of the day. My days are swifter than a weaver’s shuttle and are spent without hope” (Job 7:3-6). Vanity and pride produce restlessness, inability to sleep, aimlessness, futility, hopelessness and despair.

“For as many as are of the works of the law are under the curse, for it is written: Cursed is everyone who continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the law To do them” (Deuteronomy 27:26).

“But that no man is justified by the law in the sight of God, it is evident for the just shall live by faith. And the law is not of faith, but the man that doeth them shall live in them” (Galatians 3:11, 12).

“Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree” (Galatians 3:10-14; Deuteronomy 21:23). “For he that is hanged is accursed of God” (Deuteronomy 22:23).

Many sicknesses are ascribed to the curse of the law: Pestilence, consumption (TB), fever, inflammation, blasting (anything which prevents

growth), the botch (boils), emorods (Hemorrhoids), astonishment of heart (heart attack), itch (Eczema, psoriasis, fungus), madness, blindness, scabis (measles, small pox), in knees from the feet to the top of the head (Deuteronomy 28:21-35).

“Moreover he will bring upon thee all the diseases of Egypt which thou wast afraid of, and they shall cling to thee. Also every sickness and every plague which is not written in this book of this law, them shall the Lord bring upon thee until thou be destroyed” (Deuteronomy 28:59, 60).

Warning: when a person places himself under the law, seeking to please the Lord in his own strength, he places himself under the curse of the law. Legalistic keeping of rules can never substitute for the freedom we know under grace. We are set free, not with a license to sin, but free to bring ourselves to a loving and joyful surrender to Christ.

32: Further Suggestions

Further Suggestions about Deliverance

Passivity of mind is a great binder and hinderer to deliverance. To overcome passivity, learn to take the initiative and do what you can for yourself, rather than to always wait for others to do and think for you. Live moment by moment, step by step and do not borrow trouble from tomorrow. Know that God has given you a mind and expects you to use it to the best of your ability.

Watchman Nee lists symptoms which characterize the passive mind: flashing thoughts, pictures; dreams; insomnia; forgetfulness; lack of concentration; inactivity; vacillation; talkativeness; obstinacy; and dazed eyes.

When you have demonic problems, one of the first things the enemy will do is to attempt to convince you that the problem is indeed the flesh and not evil spirits. When they are harassing, tormenting and driving, producing either positive or negative behavior contrary to what you know is right, recognize they are at the root of the problem. Bind them, harass them and allow them no rest. In other words, take the offensive.

To hold your ground against the enemy forces, keep on claiming the

protection of the Blood, and resist them in every area. Ask the Lord to feed you from His Word; never give up hope and avoid morbid introspection, dwelling on your weaknesses and failures. Get actively involved in helping others get free from the clutches of the devil. This will speed your own deliverance. Don't wait until you are perfect-God gives "on the job" training. If He waited for a perfect instrument, He would have to wait for Jesus to return!

Many times deceptions cling to those needing help. One of the most common is the failure to realize that it is possible to be deceived or to imagine protection is automatic to those who are born again. Some have believed that God would never allow them to be fooled while others have fantasized that they are free of sin and therefore are in no danger from demonic subversion and manipulation. All are wrong and unscriptural theories, supported only by pride.

A tactic found very useful in dealing with spirits who stubbornly refuse to leave is to bind them (Matthew 18:18). Also ask the Lord to put them in a box and seal them in with an angel to read the scriptures to them night and day, until they are cast out. Helpful are scriptures on the death and resurrection of Christ, the Blood of Jesus, final judgment of angels and hell. After the demons have been "marinating" a while they usually are much weaker and more likely to give up the fight. One wailed he was going crazy because he had had no rest. That "damned angel" had not stopped reading that "awful book" night nor day since we had bound him. Because demons hate being alone and love darkness, we often ask that the spirits be sealed from each other and that their "boxes" be filled with the glory of the Lord.

33: Occult Renunciation

Renunciation of the Occult

Thank you Lord Jesus for dying for my sins, for your glorious resurrection, and for making me a new creature in Christ-by faith in Your precious blood.

Dear Lord I have a confession to make: Through ignorance, stupidity or willfulness I have sought supernatural experiences apart from You. I have disobeyed Your Word (Deuteronomy 17:2-5; 18:10-12) and I ask

You to help me as I renounce all these things. Cleanse me in body, mind, soul and spirit I pray. Satan, I am closing any door which I may have opened to you through contact with the occult.

I renounce all contact with witchcraft, magic, ouija boards, and other occult games:

I renounce all kinds of fortune telling, palm reading, tea leaf readings, crystal balls, Tarot and other card laying;

I renounce all astrology, birth signs and horoscopes;

I renounce the heresy of reincarnation and all healing groups involved in metaphysics and spiritualism;

I renounce all hypnosis under any excuse or authority;

I renounce all rock music, including acid, hard and Jesus rock;

I renounce all transcendental meditation, yoga, Zen and all eastern cults and religious idol worship;

I renounce all martial arts, including Judo, Kung Fu and Karate;

I renounce all water witching or dowsing, levitation, table tipping: body-lifting, psychometrics (divination through objects), auto writing, and handwriting

analysis;

I renounce all literature I have ever read and studied in any of fields and vow I will destroy such books in my possession (Deuteronomy 7:26; Acts 19: 19);

I renounce astral projection, soul and out-of-body travel and demonic skills:

I renounce, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, all psychic heredity that I may have and break any demonic hold on my family line back to seven generations on both sides of the family;

I do now renounce and forsake every psychic and occult contact that I know about and those which I do not know about;

I renounce every cult that denies the blood of Jesus Christ and philosophy which denies the deity of the Lord Jesus;

Lord I have another confession to make. I have not loved, but resented certain people and I call upon you to help me forgive them (Matthew 18:22-35;

Mark 11:25,26; Hebrews 12: 15; I John 4:7-12);

Lord Jesus, I do now forgive the following people for anything they have ever done to hurt or disappoint me: (Insert here the names persons,

living or dead, who come to mind). In Jesus Name, Amen.

34: Sickneses

Sicknesses and Demoniac Symptoms

EPILEPSY

Symptoms generally considered epileptic in nature include paroxysmal, recurrent attacks of abdominal pain, headaches, dizziness, vomiting, inappropriate laughing spells, chills, flushing, emotional instability, fainting spells and the like.

Another form of epileptic attack can be occasional outbursts of irrational and even violent behavior. For example, the painter, Vincent Van Gogh had epileptic periods during which he inflicted violence upon himself. Once he cut off his ear, and during a final attack he shot himself in the abdomen.

One writer has observed: "Children of three or four are sometimes seized with attacks of violent shrieking, desperate stubbornness, or furious rage, when they bite, kick, and do all the destruction they can. These seizures, which are sort of epilepsy, come on periodically."

ENCEPHALITIS

The most startling feature of this disease are the changes in personality which may follow it. Children who have been gentle and manageable become restless, irritable, antisocial and intractable. Rapid changes of goals, explosiveness and aggression develop. Routine becomes impossible and school work suffers even in pupils who are still intellectually capable.

They may fly into rages, become cruel and unsympathetic, attack their playmates, parents and teachers, use profanity, lie, steal, and run away from home. They have moments of regret for their behavior but complain

that they are driven by powerful forces which they cannot control. Any regret fades rapidly and they are moody and hostile. In spite of this, they can, on brief occasions, exhibit a touching tenderness. In advanced cases patients become dangerous, unpredictably brutal and destructive. Severe sexual problems and paranoia are also quite common.

SCHIZOPHRENIA

Outstanding students who are usually well behaved sometimes undergo radical changes. School grades plummet and they become confused, restless, anxious and often develop bizarre speech and actions. This reaction may follow an illness or an emotional upheaval and might only last a few days or weeks. However, sometimes recovery is slow, if at all. In others the deterioration is so slow that the onset is often overlooked.

The schizoid becomes moody and withdrawn and completely preoccupied with his own fantasy world. Overactivity, distractibility, visuomotor disturbances and inability to make or maintain meaningful relationships with others figure prominently in schizophrenia. The Bible calls this double mindedness (James 1:8). In children there is characteristically wanton destructiveness, messy table manners, nonexistent toilet training, tantrums and inability to relate to other people.

For a fuller treatment of how schizophrenia operates and the scriptural answers to the problems it creates, see *Pigs in the Parlor*, by Frank Hammond.

LA TOURETTES SYNDROME

The compulsion to scream obscenities is known as the Gilles La Tourette syndrome. It was named after a French physician who first described the symptoms a hundred years ago. The medical description for it is coprolalia. The afflicted person may be thought to be very vulgar, immoral, drunk or psychotic and psychiatric and medical treatment brings little or no relief.

This ailment usually begins in childhood with uncontrollable twitching, especially of the facial muscles. Later, peculiar sounds such as the

hissing of a snake, the barking of a dog, or blood curdling shrieks will begin. When the avalanche of foul words occurs it is impossible to suppress it. Any emotional pressures or upset can trigger an attack.

HUNTINGTON'S CHOREA

Huntington's Chorea is similar to St. Vita's dance in children, however it gets progressively worse. It usually appears between the ages of 35 and 50, starting with slight symptoms which gradually increase in intensity and severity.

Jerky movements involve the shoulder and body and the legs are affected, causing a shuffle like gait. Speech difficulties are marked by hesitation, followed by an explosive release of words. Twitching ceases while sleeping but begins again when the patient awakes. There is a steadily increasing mental deterioration and swallowing and eating can become difficult. There is no known cure although some of the newer medications have been used to modify symptoms temporarily.

35: More Testimonies

Testimonies Part II

Man, 16 Years Old

I knew I needed deliverance, the signs were all there. I was tormented endlessly by a compelling and vile lust which disgusted and frightened me and filled my nights with filthy dreams. I had fasted and prayed all day before the services at the church. During the services I shook and trembled as the spirits within me reacted and recoiled in fear. I was swept by waves of uneasiness and restlessness which I recognized as not being my own feelings.

I walked forward, still shaken and finding it difficult to move. As soon as the demons were addressed in the Name of Jesus Christ and commanded to manifest and leave they started to resist, shouting and screaming defiance at the workers. Soon it took eight strong men to restrain my violently jerking body.

At the repeated commands and scripture insisting that he leave me, the chief demon yelled over and over furiously, "NO! NO! NO! He belongs to us, leave us alone. He is ours." When the pastor persistently kept after him, he finally screamed out in agony, "I can't get out. I can't get out. I want to leave this house. It's no fun anymore anyway. We used to rule him completely, but since he came to this stupid church he won't let us do anything and we can only torment him in his mind."

Suspicious of a ruse to stay in me, the pastor pressed him to leave, accusing him of lying when he said he was not able. Finally, in much misery, the demon confessed that he had been bound in me by a curse. It was a "love potion" that my ex-girl friend had put on me in order to make me "fall in love" with her. He howled that he could not go until the curse was broken. The pastor quoted Galatians 3:13 and Colossians 2:14 and declared the curse to be null and void and the demon left with a final moaning scream. I felt great but was worn out by the long battle with the spirits.

This episode taught me that spells and curses should be taken seriously. In some way, when a spell is cast upon a person it binds certain kinds of spirits in that one so they cannot leave. The witchcraft involved seems to give that particular demon or demons greater power than others. A "love potion" is actually a lust potion.

When I began to suspect I had demons, their first move was an attempt to convince me that they were not real, it was all psychological and emotional. Even during deliverance sessions they will attempt to tell you that it's all in your mind; you're doing all the kicking and screaming; and this is some sort of silly game and you are kidding yourself to think it is real. Another is to tell the person that they will get hurt or will hurt someone else. Never believe the devil's lies. The only reason he tries to discredit deliverance and successful deliverance workers is in order to hold his prisoners. He knows the scriptures which teach freedom from demons, even if many sincere but deluded children of God do not.

I thank God from the bottom of my heart for release from the filthy spirits which tormented me so cruelly and made my life so unhappy. What a blessing it is to be free indeed in Christ Jesus!

Woman, 16 Years Old

I realize now that since I was quite young, Satan tried to hinder my life. I was reared in a fundamental Baptist Church and was considered a “good kid.” Saved when I was five, I learned my memory verses, went to church regularly and did not hang around with the “bad groups.” Most people would think that I would not be likely to have demons, but I did. Many came through curses passed down through my family line on both sides.

I was allergic to my cat, soap, perfume, dust, feathers and many other things. Often I had severe asthma attacks and the medication I had to take caused such bad pains around my heart that I would feel as if I were suffocating. At the age of two, I was well on my way to becoming overweight. I suffered much mental torment because of this.

As I grew older and began to want boyfriends and to be accepted, nothing ever seemed to work out right. I always felt put down and this let a feeling of despair begin to work on me. At times I would just sit alone for hours and cry. I felt so alone, hurt and rejected and sometimes even wondered if God cared about my misery. When I prayed, I would beg God to help me, but it seemed that my prayers just got stuck in my room. Satan kept accusing me of indifference and I felt as if I were in a spiritual rut.

My brothers had been attending the Hegewisch church and invited me to visit with them. I did not know quite what to think of the church, but there was a lot of love there. Going there stimulated my spiritual appetite and I began to read my Bible and pray and things began to make sense. It dawned on me after a time that I needed deliverance, but I did not know what areas were involved. I craved love so badly and wanted to feel that people really cared. Satan knew this and he kept saying: “You just want to make a show of yourself so people will notice you.” This scared me because that was not what I wanted at all, but I knew that I needed help.

I began to read the Psalms and came upon a part that fit me exactly: “Show me the path where I should go, O Lord: point out the right road for me to walk. Lead me; teach me; for You are the God Who gives me salvation. I have no hope except in You. Overlook my youthful sins, O Lord! Look at me instead through eyes of mercy and forgiveness, through eyes of everlasting love and kindness” (Psalm 25:4-7 TLB). I claimed these verses, confessed my sins and asked forgiveness.

The next night I was calling on the Lord when the demons inside began to manifest. Immediately Satan tried to give me the same old line about making a show, but I went to the altar and asked for prayer. I got rid of a lot of inherited curses and spirits including: Allergy, False Religion, Hatred of Love, Fatness, Despair, Rejection, and Heart Deformity. There were many, many more whose names I do not recall.

Following this, for the first time I could genuinely accept love. I felt so clean and free, praise the Lord! At home I decided to read in the Psalms again and found this: "O praise the Lord, for he has listened to my pleadings! He is my strength, my shield from every danger. I trusted in Him and He helped me!" (Psalm 28:6, 7 TLB).

Woman, 17 Years Old

All of my life I had a very thick head of hair, however in the spring of 1976, it began falling out. At first I thought it was only normal hair loss but when it continued to come out, I was worried. Large patches of my scalp were showing and hair was coming out by the handfuls when I brushed or combed. I was getting bald!

We had been attending Hegewisch for about a year so I asked my mother to pray against whatever was causing my hair to fall out. When she began prayer for healing, a guttural growl rumbled in my throat as a demon began to manifest. When she took authority and demanded his name, he answered, "Baldness." Because he seemed very strong she decided to bind it until we could go to church. The next night we went to Hegewisch and when I asked for prayer, the fight was on.

Pastor Worley, my mother and other workers gathered round to pray and the demon of Baldness resisted leaving for over an hour. Finally the Lord gave a word of wisdom that a curse of Witchcraft was holding the spirit of Baldness. When younger, I had practiced what was generally considered "innocent" witchcraft (there is no such thing). One spell I cast was to write a name for every letter of the alphabet on a piece of paper, seal it in a locket, and wear it as a love charm. For three months I wore it on a bracelet and this had opened the door for Baldness!

When the curse of witchcraft was broken and the spirits forced to leave, Baldness had no grounds and was also forced out, still screaming and fighting. Weeks later someone remarked about new hair on my

head. When I examined my head closely in the mirror there was new hair growth, three and four inches long in the bald spots!

I praise the Lord for delivering me and restoring my hair!

Man, 18 Years Old

My first experience with drugs was when I was 13 years old. I began smoking marijuana to keep a close relationship with my friends. As they moved into other types of drugs, I followed along. Soon I was into LSD, Hash, Angel Dust, THC, Reds, Whites, Yellow Jackets, Black Beauties, and many others.

Once Satan got his hooks embedded I was led into heavy experiences with occult practices. This gave me a high like drugs and a new power to play with. I experimented with ESP, Meditation, Telepathy, Clairvoyance, Seances, Levitation, Palm Reading, Horoscopes, Judo and Kung-Fu. Each one worked in varying degrees but the Ouija Board and Telepathy were the strongest.

I recall one experience (after taking five hits of the strongest LSD around), in which my body was completely possessed by a strong demonic force. A voice spoke garbled words through my vocal chords. The spirit stripped me and drove me to run down the street naked. During this frightening nightmare I could see various forms of witches, flashes of light, and many other indescribable sensations. You would think that this in itself would have frightened me out of drugs. Nevertheless, I continued to take more until I was seventeen.

The beginning of my walk with the Lord came one night when my girlfriend and I were working the Ouija board. As usual we were getting quick responses. When I asked if I would marry my girl friend, the answer shot back, "No, she's mine!" Then the board and I engaged in an argument as about who would have my girl friend.

During the encounter I recalled a friend had told me of the power over demonic forces using the name of Jesus Christ. In anger I ordered the demon to leave in the name of Jesus Christ, and when he did the board would no longer work. I was amazed, I called the demon back and the board immediately began to work. This frightened me so I again told the demon to leave in the name of Jesus. This time he refused and the board began to spell "Death, Jeff", over and over; regardless of who

played, or what question was asked.

Quickly I picked up the board and broke it in several pieces and called on the Lord and began to praise Him. The next day I picked up the Bible and began to read all the way through. I knew that power really and truly was in the name of Jesus, not through occult practices.

A year later I received a phone call from some Christian friends who told me about Bible deliverance. I was leery at first, but soon went through some deliverance with them. I was delivered of Fear, Nicotine, Addiction, and many kinds of Occult spirits.

Soon after this Pastor Worley came to California. He prayed for me and I was delivered of still more occult bondage, Rock and Roll music, Christian Rock, Drugs and many other demonic packages. I looked in his eyes and knew he had something I wanted. He prayed for me to receive the Love of Jesus. It was so great that I can't even begin to describe it, but it came in great waves.

I still continue to be delivered of various demons. I believe that I will soon be completely free from Satan's bondage, and the Holy Spirit will be able to work more freely through me. PRAISE THE LORD!

Woman, 18 Years Old

I attended the Hegewisch Church for over a year before experiencing deliverance myself. I had seen and helped with many others, and increasingly became aware that I also had evil spirits inside of me. I wanted deliverance, but on my own terms, not God's. The oppression of the enemy became so intensified I was no longer interested in terms, I just wanted help. Pride had kept me from coming for deliverance before, but I was so pressured I was ready to let it go.

One night I told the Lord I wanted His will no matter what. I was fed up with my continual defeats and decided to fast and pray the next day.

When I knelt at the altar alone to pray, I begged God to deliver me. I looked up and four friends had gathered around to help. One began to discern and rebuke evil spirits while others prayed quietly. There was not much reaction until he called the spirit of Broken Heart to manifest. I found myself sobbing wildly and suddenly choked and began to cough so hard it seemed my insides would tear out of me. There were sharp stabs of pain in my abdomen and chest for a few moments, but then the coughing stopped. One of the workers announced happily that a great group of spirits had gone.

Next I felt such a relaxation as the Lord began to fill me with His peace, joy and love; more than I had experienced since I had been saved. I had to weep and cry aloud because of the joy which flooded over me. It seemed I could breathe so much deeper and the air seemed sweeter.

Since then I have had more deliverance and each time I have had new freedom in my Christian walk. I am confident that He who has begun this good work will finish it!

Man, 21 Years Old

The love of the Heavenly Father for all men everywhere was a truth which I did not know. Having both Latin and Indian ancestry, I grew up angry and fiercely resentful against all Caucasians and counted them as enemies and alien immigrants to the American continents. Righteous indignation filled me when I learned of real and imagined insults and repression carried out by the European missionaries. I became a militant determined to seek revenge for the injustices and hurtful prejudices inflicted on minority groups by the white majority. Without realizing it, I became a hate-filled bigot as bad or worse than those whom I despised.

God permitted me to pursue a course of willfulness, stubborn rebellion and unfulfilling pleasures. Instead of being liberated, I had become a prisoner of my own selfishness, lusts and desires, unable to find answers to the problems which plagued me. No matter where I turned I was faced with the awful truth that I was a hell-bound sinner. I could no longer find comfort in hiding behind prejudices and blaming society for my sad condition. I had such a hunger for the truth and some way to change my

life, but nothing seemed to help. There was no help for me in the slogans and philosophical arguments of my friends. I had to have something better than that.

How wonderfully God answers our despairing cries for help! A close friend came to tell me of Jesus Christ. Not only his words, but his changed life bore witness that something tremendous had happened to him. As a result of his testimony, I decided to call on the Lord.

When I invited Jesus into my heart, He gave me a new nature and there was no longer room for hatred and revenge in my life. I began to study God's Word and was soon approached by cultists who sought to enlist me in their pseudo-Christian programs. I was eager to learn all I could and embraced some of their teachings, to my own confusion.

Again God came to my rescue and sent me to the Hegewisch Baptist Church. Here I saw Christianity being lived out. They were not perfect, but loved one another. I was gladly received and I was brought into contact with sound Bible teachings which began to dispel the confusion which had been in my mind.

It was at Hegewisch I first learned of deliverance from evil spirits. Eventually I came to realize I needed deliverance. Then came a series of deliverance sessions and each time great numbers of demons manifested and were thrown out. I felt so much better each time. Once I went forward for the pastor to pray for the warts on my hand and a fierce demon manifested, leaped on the pastor and knocked him down, biting and choking him. It took six or seven men to subdue the demon.

There were hundreds of spirits cast from me and some of the strongest I remember: Religion, Hatred, Rebellion, Revolution, Witchcraft, Occult, Jehovah's Witness, Another Jesus, Jesus Only, Pride, Selfishness, Lust (many kinds), Self-Condensation, Transcendental Meditation, Deception, Warts, Rock Music. Among the strongest of the rulers were Prejudice and Hatred of White Men.

Praise the Lord for deliverance! Because of my new found liberty I have been able to become a successful witness, a better Bible student, and have had the gift of the Holy Spirit manifest in my life. I have helped free others from evil spirits since I myself learned of freedom.

Woman, 21 Years Old

When I was about five my parents fought all the time. I remember mom always slept in and my sister and I were generally on our own. Dad was always out working or else just "out". When I was eight, they got a divorce and we left my dad and moved to California.

I don't remember too much about this time, I just know it was bad. My mom went through a series of boyfriends and finally the one my sister and I didn't like stuck-for the next six years.

By the time I was nine I was smoking marijuana regularly. We moved a lot and I was always either in a different school or not in one at all. In spite of this I never flunked or dropped out.

The life we lived was the "free" kind and hippies were around all the time. As a matter of fact when I first met some, they were called "beatniks." We lived in the San Francisco area, usually on a houseboat, until I was ten. Mom's friends were always around or else in jail. They liked to steal just for the fun of it. My "step father" was a hot tempered guy and was thrown in jail for beating up a couple of policemen. In those days we hated police and drugs and booze were a part of everything we did.

When I was ten, we moved to Mexico for about six months because "dealing" of drugs was better there. We were on our way to Guadalajara and picked up some Mexican hitchhikers. They took us out in the wilderness to a village called San Bias, and there we stayed. It was almost paradise for me and my sister. Somehow we stayed out of the drugs and were busy playing like normal kids the whole time.

This didn't last long though and soon we were back in the San Francisco area and I started Junior high school. I got fair grades, but now I was heavier into the drug scene. It seemed that every night friends were over and we all sat around getting stoned. During the 7th and 8th grade we traveled with the big carnivals all summer. I missed a lot of school both years and didn't have many friends. I guess I was too weird for them. I recall hating the way we lived. I wanted to be decent and clean living but I didn't know how.

During 8th grade my Dad had us come visit us. They lived clean and decent lives and how we loved it! After I graduated from 8th grade we moved to Nevada with my dad, my stepmother and her two daughters.

I started my freshman year at a high school one third the size of my 8th grade class - about 15 in all four grades. My stepmother taught there

and almost instantly I made friends. One was a girl just my age and she was a Christian. I had never been to an everyday church and had never believed in God for myself. The Lord did a quick work and six months later I was saved in the back room of the tiny Baptist church we attended. Praise the Lord!

The next years I remember clearly. Without my knowing it the Lord healed my brain and body from any damage drugs might have done. I also was able to stop cursing and swearing almost immediately.

On I went toward being decent and clean. Three summers in a row I went to church camp and still attended church regularly. My school record was opposite of what it had been and I had lots of friends and was involved in all kinds of activities. I became Senior class president and yearbook editor. I still didn't know much about the Lord, though I never could understand why I couldn't do His will totally. During these years I didn't drink, smoke or party, and I refused to participate in sex like most everyone else. I think my parents felt I was weird.

During my senior year I began to date one young man. About half way through, we became serious and I asked if he was a Christian. He said, "yes"; he wasn't but he believed he was. I had always wanted a Christian husband.

We graduated in 1973 and about a year later were married, but not before the Lord did some more work with both of us. My husband got saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. He shared with me and as soon as possible I went and I too was baptized in the Holy Spirit. We were married in that church.

We started out with many problems but the Lord held us together. We attended church as regularly as we could and grew in grace slowly but surely. The following year a baby boy was born and shortly afterwards my husband left the Lord and the church. Soon he left me and our son, and was considering a permanent break. Somehow I knew my husband would return and three weeks later he did. It took another six months for him to return to the church and attend occasionally.

Win Worley came to our church just at the time I knew I needed deliverance, and I was freed from many fears I'd had since seeing the movie **The Exorcist**. I was greatly helped and looked forward to his second meeting, two months later. Just before it began my husband announced he needed to get back in church again. When the second

meeting started I received more deliverance from Witchcraft. He had been left, bound with an angel reading scriptures to him all the time. A spirit of Laziness and some others also left and things were much better. My husband received some heavy deliverances which changed him radically. I am thrilled with my husband and our home is beginning to come into scriptural order. Isn't it wonderful how the Lord works! As my husband and I walk on with the Lord I believe deliverance will be the Lord's ministry for us. It's really exciting and I do Praise the Lord!

Man, 22 Years Old

For about four years I was an on-and-off Christian. I finally realized I needed to stop playing around and start living for the Lord consistently. A movie on TV prompted me to answer questions asked by my lost father-in-law. Before I knew it, I was witnessing to him. On the way home I realized now was the time to get serious with Jesus.

About a week later Win Worley was to visit our church. I didn't get very excited. I didn't know him and besides I was tired of these little sparks of the Lord in me that burned out within a week or so. When I first saw him on Saturday I was skeptical but by the time he finished his sermon on deliverance I knew the Lord was talking to me. "Who needs help?" was asked at the end. I raised my hand and didn't really care who saw me.

I saw people going into other rooms, but there were none left so a worker and I went to a corner with chairs. I was a bit uneasy because I didn't know what was about to happen. With no time wasted he started. I soon felt a little funny, like I was just observing from inside my mind. "Don't pray," He said. I cooperated and the next thing I knew six men were holding me on the floor while my demons manifested, wanting to break away. The spirits wouldn't talk, but they were leaving. A lady standing nearby, discerned a spirit called Gorilla. That did it! It was furious at being uncovered, but was forced to leave, and many others followed. By this time my throat was very sore from their screaming so we stopped and the remaining spirits were bound.

Sunday morning at the close, Brother Worley gave the invitation and my eyes crossed his twice before he made a simple gesture to "come on." I was amazed at how he sensed what my want and needs were. I

then did rededicate my whole body and life to the Lord. He urged me to go ahead and weep. (I had hardened myself against this because my father thought it was babyish.) I could no longer hold back the sobs which were welling up and afterwards felt very relieved. He next asked the Lord for strength and then proceeded into deliverance. More demons left: Guilt, Shame, Masturbation, Homosexuality, Fear to Give or Receive Love, and others. By this time I was once again very worn out but happy, and I wanted to love everybody. That evening, I received more deliverance and afterwards helped with others.

Monday evening I was really ready for more deliverance for demons had lied to me all that day at work. I hated them being in me and wanted the rest of them out. It was in a general deliverance session that they poured out; the ruler, Fear, was the last to go.

Tuesday I stayed home from work and went to both morning and evening meetings. Again I was able to help others. Praise the Lord! My life has since been completely changed because the Lord is my Light and Stronghold. I believe I'm to be one of those who have joined the battle to free people through deliverance. Praise the Lord for victory through Jesus.

Man, 22 Years Old

When I was 18, I enlisted in the United States Air Force to avoid dealing with a marijuana charge. I was bitter, angry and jealous because my three buddies turned states evidence to escape prosecution.

I did well in basic training and was the top of my class, but this was not what I was looking for. Following basic I was assigned to a base in Florida. It was here, away from my church and family that my life really took a turn for the worst. I tried drugs and experimented with telepathy, mind control and mind reading. Bored with drugs, some friends and I tried out a Ouija board. When I realized I was contacting something supernatural, I backed off.

The second year on base the devil had more things for me to try. Sweet and pleasurable at first, but always ending with enjoyment turning to bitterness. I plunged into sex and lust and had about all I could handle. The crash came when I fell in love with one of my conquests and got my own heart broken. Following this my world seemed to fall apart. I

didn't know who I was and did not want to remember. Doing everything I desired destroyed me.

I had become such a mass of confusion that I was easy prey for Rock and Roll. For some months I fooled around with a guitar and stereo equipment. I loved jamming and getting high all the time, and believed that I was on my way with the music kick. I had so many delusions and fantasies about becoming a famous musician. I thought I knew a great deal but actually was very foolish.

Through all these pressures I had become a different person, a stranger to myself. God used a dangerous drug overdose to bring me to my senses. I was strung out for four days and could not come down. When I tried to get my head together, nothing made sense and I became terrified. All I could hear was a repeat of all the lies which had been pounding in my head for over three years. Many spirits, including despair and suicide had come in when I was so unhappy and dissatisfied with my life, numbed and befuddled by drugs.

I didn't know where to turn, but one night I remembered the children's song Jesus Loves Me and slowly picked it out on the guitar. I played it over and over for thirty minutes or more, and slowly realized that here was the answer. I took my Bible and began reading in I John 4 about lying spirits and false teaching. I came to verse 15 "Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God dwelleth in Him and he is in God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is Love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him." This was the first thing that made sense in over three years of utter confusion.

I was alone and a spirit of Fear such as I had never experienced entered the room. I felt his presence and wanted to run, but felt helpless. Where could I go? I was stationed only three hours north of my father's home and called him. With the help of my father and a chaplain, I secured a two week emergency leave. My grandmother had learned of a local church where a man from Chicago was holding meetings and casting out evil spirits.

I knew I had demonic problems. I had played with the demons before, but this was frightening and horrible. This time the demons would not cease their activity so I could get back to normal. I was weak and had no strength or weapons to fight them.

I went to Pastor Worley's meeting and didn't know a soul in the place.

I sensed a battle coming, but did not know what to expect. I was so high that I sat through the service and could not even grasp what the man was preaching. I just sat there all freaked out at these strange church people around me, and I am sure they felt the same about me. I was quite a sight, quite bedraggled and I had shaved most of my hair off the night before, except for a few patches. I looked like a fugitive from a brain surgeon, and felt very conspicuous.

At the close Pastor Worley invited anyone harassed, tormented or driven by demons to come for prayer. I was pretty shaky and could scarcely walk, but with my Dad I went forward. I told the man that if he couldn't help then there was no hope at all. He asked me to sit on the edge of the platform, sat down beside me, and asked if I had received Jesus Christ as Savior. When I told him I had, he led me to renounce and close the door on all the occult practices I had been involved in and to confess all the sin I had failed to confess to the Lord. When this was finished he showed me how to rebuke Satan and all his forces and renounce any control they had over my mind, body and soul.

Pastor Worley then began to tell me he loved me, and love seemed to flow from him to me. The next thing I knew, my body began to jerk and savage sounds and screams came from my mouth. I was pitched violently to the floor like a rag doll, and the deliverance began. Eight or ten men rushed up to restrain the demons as they burst angrily into the open.

It was incredible how weak and wet with sweat I was following the session. I was down from the awful drug high and felt hope again. I came back for two more sessions of deliverance and I could feel myself pulling back together from the insanity that had hovered so close. Praise the Lord, as deliverance progressed, the lying voices dropped to whispers and finally were almost silenced. I began to learn scripture and memorize it and they went away completely.

I have to thank my Lord every day for the freedom, joy and peace I have experienced in this new walk as I fall more in love with Him. I realize the battles are not all over nor the trials which God must allow to prove me and teach me dependence on Him. How great to know that the devil has already been defeated at Calvary and I can claim Jesus' victory and experience it.

Woman, 22 Years Old

I am the unwed mother of a 22-month old baby boy. I thank and praise the Lord that we are alive today. My life was a mess for almost six years. I had asked Jesus into my heart but would not let Him control my life. Like so many young people today, I was dazzled by the world, its tinsel and glamour and, ignoring my parents counsel, sought friends in the worldly crowd. We did all the “fun” things like pot, sex and drinking. No dull empty life for me, I planned to live life to the fullest!

Things came to a screeching halt however when I became pregnant. The child’s father dropped me and moved on to another girl friend. Suddenly I was alone, with no one to turn to except my family, who still loved me in spite of what I had done to them.

After a very difficult delivery I gave birth to a beautiful baby boy. However, doctors told my parents that there was no chance for me to survive. In desperation, I promised God that if He would let me live I would tell the world about His faithfulness. I recovered and, like so many others, I promptly forgot my promise to God. The baby was two months old when a tumor appeared on the side of his neck. In some way it was entwined with the blood vessels and his windpipe, and the doctor said no operation was possible. All their treatments were in vain, the tumor continued to grow to the size of a man’s fist and was throttling the boy. A tracheotomy was performed to allow him to breathe and I became very bitter toward God.

The Lord gently reminded me that I needed to get right, but I was so hardheaded that I would not listen. It seemed that the more rebellious I was toward God, the more problems my child developed. I was like Jacob at the brook, I desperately needed the help of God but rejected the surrender which would bring Him to my rescue.

I began to attend church and read my Bible and pray whenever I could remember. A year went by, filled with anxiety, for my son was no better. My heart ached day after day as I watched him struggling to breathe.

For about nine months my mother had been attending the Hegewisch Baptist Church. She told me of witnessing many miracles of healing and how the Holy Spirit blessed the folk who attended there. She often pleaded with me to let her take the baby there for prayer. Something

deep inside of me determinedly refused to let her do this (I know now that it was my demons).

Praise the Lord Who is victor over all. I became very ill and could not take care of the baby. It was during this time that my mother began to take him to church. From the first time he went and prayer smote the spirits, the tumor began to shrink. Doctors could not believe it as it slowly dwindled away week after week. The people there prayed for me also and God began to really deal with me. I began to go there to church and prayer was responsible for my healing. Much deliverance came as the people prayed with me. Many everyday problems have been dealt with also as I have slowly learned to walk with the Lord and let Him lead me.

I notice that I have a hunger for the Word of God since deliverance and I find myself praising the Lord many times during the day. I have taught my little son to sing and pray and he too will lift tiny hands to heaven and say "Praise the Lord!" I thank Jesus for He never leaves us nor forsakes us. He is always faithful.

Woman, 23 Years Old

I grew up as a sort of combination of many different people. When younger, I was extremely oversensitive and people could hurt me very easily. As I grew older I learned to bury my real feelings under a cover of indifference. I would put on an act in front of people, after I had determined what they had imagined or would have liked me to be. I "performed" to satisfy them. My whole life consisted of role playing and fantasy.

My mother took us to church and warned us of all the "evils" in life. I was taught how to be religious and thought myself to be in good shape. In fact, in eighth grade, my two best girl friends and I solemnly pledged ourselves never to become involved in things which we felt were evil.

The next three years I spent breaking down everything I had stood for. I experimented with the occult, delving into astrology, numerology, hypnosis, palmistry, and seances. I heard voices speaking to me when I was doing dope, especially LSD.

I took a hit one morning to celebrate a negative blood test. My inner motivation was to stop or numb the pain of my unhappy life. I could not

face myself or what I was until one day I saw my sister following my footsteps. Sick of myself and what I was doing especially of the fact that I could not care about anybody and that love had continually eluded me, I was shaken.

By noon I had come down so much that I was feeling spaced and was mulling over my life in general. It was a pretty uncertain world, but after awhile I thought I had my head together. However that night I was consumed with terror knowing I would wake up in morning, back to normal, and have to face myself. I had frightening experiences all night with a strong evil presence which came near. This cured me and I never dropped acid again after that awful night in May.

In September I attended a Christian retreat and was shown how invite Jesus Christ into my heart. I had tried just about everything and nothing worked for me. I invited Jesus Christ to come into my heart and save me from my sins - and He did!

In many ways my life was changed practically overnight. Teachers and friends alike noticed a difference in my attitudes, and my ability to get things done. I even stopped wearing jeans all the time and mother was so pleased. I became involved in a little church which was full of doctrinal error. Wrong teachings put me deep into legalistic bondage. I longed for freedom but could not find it. It was there that I received false tongues. I did not ask for them nor could I control them. I would blurt out in "tongues" in the middle of a conversation for no apparent reason and it was so embarrassing. Later, I would learn that the genuine gift of tongues is received as a gift and is always controlled by the believer.

Eventually some of the same old things were nagging away at me from the inside and driving me to do again the things I now hated. I would confess them as sin and try again, but it seemed I always ended up coming back to confess fresh failures. I grew so very discouraged and wondered if I would every really be different.

One day I came in late and had just decided that I rather enjoyed arguing with my mother. She looked at me strangely and quietly, without anger, told me that she had turned me over to the Lord and was not going to worry about me anymore. I felt really afraid. A change came over me, something I could not understand. The Holy Spirit had begun His work when mom left off.

During this entire period I had been dating a man and we were planning to run away to Florida instead of my finishing high school. However, the Lord began to show me that I could not be satisfied with anything or anybody but Jesus Christ.

All this time my sister was praying earnestly for me and requesting prayer for me at Hegewisch. I thought she and all those weirdoes attending there were crazy; however, when I hit the bottom and was ready to give up, the Lord brought me to that church.

My first visit thoroughly frightened me. Everything there seemed strange. The people were so happy and bubbling over with joy, but when the invitation started then peculiar things began to happen to the people who went forward. I had never heard nor seen such things before. Now I know there were persons inside of me who were terrified at what was happening.

About a month later I returned with a friend. She had said she would either get stoned or visit the church, and to go to church seemed to me to be the lesser of two evils. She went forward during the invitation, much to my surprise, and was delivered of many evil spirits. I was amazed!

Saturday we burned all of her occult material and anything else she felt was wrong. We listened to some tapes by Derek Prince and what he said about demons made sense. The next night I decided to go back to Hegewisch for prayer. I was still a bit skeptical, even when the people began to pray for me; then my right arm began to twitch. I was shocked when I felt an awful hatred burning in me. Thoroughly frightened I said in my mind, "OK Lord, I believe, please help me!" They prayed and battled demons for over three hours, but Jesus won the victory as scores were forced to leave.

The following Sunday morning I again asked for prayer and after hours of prayer, I was delivered from Satanic tongues and many other spirits. That night I received the genuine heavenly gift of tongues, and what a difference! My life began to change radically after this.

About this time my mother became upset about the deliverance ministry at Hegewisch and forbade me to go there. I was frustrated, angry, felt very sorry for myself and ended up playing games with the Lord. This was a mistake, for fears and depression quickly closed in and I felt smothered. I could hardly make it from day to day. I was so stubborn and willful that it took a long time for me to humble myself so

the Lord could restore me. When I got my attitudes right, my mother allowed me to return to church.

Through a slow process I have learned many valuable lessons since. Once while praying at the altar, I felt terrible and could not understand why. People prayed and after the deliverance my face looked like a strawberry. Demons had forced blood to my face with such pressure that blood vessels actually broke, but it was worth it (there was no lasting damage).

When I arrived home my family was understandably upset by my appearance, and almost forbade me to go back to Hegewisch. Even as they questioned me, the Lord assured me that it was because they did not understand and not because they were rejecting me or were angry with me. This was an important turning point in my interpretation of my family's attitude toward me. I testified simply what deliverance had done for me and was sent to my room.

Determined that I would not have a "pity party" over this I began to thank Jesus for setting me free and that the curses had indeed been broken in my family. I rejoiced in the knowledge that one day my whole family would be free and they would then understand. (Mom since has prayed for both my younger sister and myself and helped in our deliverances!) As God's peace flooded me a song bubbled up from deep inside.

I was moving from a world built on fantasy and running from reality, to one based on cold, hard Biblical facts - and the change was refreshing! The freedom I have experienced cannot be described and I thank God for leading me to a church which understands and practices deliverance. Without it I would have been a spiritual cripple all my life. Now, because of deliverance and growth in grace through Bible study and prayer, I can look forward to complete freedom and enjoyment of my inheritance in Christ Jesus.

Man, 23 Years Old

I enlisted in the United States Navy and during boot camp experienced great mental distress and constant depression. After boot camp I attended a country church and was saved. I regularly read Bible and prayed.

I returned to Great Lakes Naval Base and started school there. When I had almost finished school a girl friend I had once planned marry began to write, stirring up all kinds of bitterness in me. I did realize that when you cling to bitterness God will deliver you over the tormentors (Matthew 18:23-25).

I developed a cyst in my back and had to have an operation. As I was recuperating all I could think about was how I resented this young lady. I started writing hate-filled letters and making long tapes. The things I said to her were very bad. My doctors and the nurses noticed the trouble I was having and referred me to a counselor in the psychiatric ward. I was admitted to the ward by my own request because I needed help. It was only later I discovered that, as a schizophrenic, I would be discharged eventually and that was quite a blow .

By now I was really in bad shape and very hyperactive. I was in a state of euphoria, my mind completely detached from reality. I had difficulty with self-control so they prescribed sedation with drugs. I had all kinds of side effects from the medication. In the ward I met a man who was a Satanic Priest. Not realizing the danger of consulting a medium, I curiously asked him about myself. This aggravated my mental troubles.

I was discharged from the U.S. Navy in June, 1974, after only five months. I had put so much hope into becoming a Nuclear Machinist Mate I was crushed when it fell to pieces. I tried to return to my job, but they required a letter from the psychiatrist so I worked at different jobs to pay for psychotherapy. Constant depression and paranoia deepened.

The psychiatrist tried weekly individual psychotherapy. I got worse and sank deeper into depression. Next he tried group therapy and at first it seemed to help. However, later I was back to despair and hopelessness again. Laid off from work, I spent many days smoking and reading science fiction and western books for two months.

I tried the power of positive thinking without realizing that I was getting involved with occult power. It did me no good. I had tried every resource seeking help but got no answers.

A letter from the psychiatrist put me back to work. I decided to try again to read the Bible systematically. When I visited my parents and went to church I was willing to surrender all to Him. Joy flooded me and I was happier than I had been in months.

I was different in the weeks that followed. I would come home from

work filled with joy over how God had helped me to overcome depression and fears of talking with people. A few weeks later I was baptized in the Holy Spirit. The Lord began to reveal truth in the Word of God as I was busily memorizing scriptures. My mind was becoming normal and I was able to function socially.

I tried several times to quit smoking but could not do it. I justified this saying that because of my nervous condition I needed it. The victory I had experienced over depression and fears slowly began to fade. The devil was on the job. The girl who had caused me so much bitterness came back to church. The old hurts resurrected and I just could not forgive her. My nervous condition flared and I walked the streets praying, memorizing and meditating on scripture. I returned for my psychotherapy and they put me on heavy drugs. I was just barely able to survive.

All my security and confidence fled and things got so bad that I had to take off from work for a couple of weeks. God somehow brought me through those dreadful days and back to work. Trouble started almost immediately and I was crushed by the mental pressure. Things were going much better but it seemed that my same old problems were recurring.

Weeks went by. I went to the church but instead of being blessed, I would be depressed. God began to show me that the cigarette habit had undermined victories won earlier. I tried to but could not break the smoking habit.

I was continuing to see the psychiatrist weekly but realized more and more that the help I was getting was coming through prayer, fasting and two close friends who encouraged me. One morning I told the Lord I wished I didn't have to see the psychiatrist for he was doing me no good. I was electrified to hear a still small voice inside say quietly, "Just try me, God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory in Jesus Christ."

My friends asked about my contacts with the occult and I began to renounce things. As I did God gave me victory over smoking and the next day the depression lifted off my mind and I had peace where confusion had been. I began to experience other victories in my life.

A week later I found myself thinking it was just great to be alive! I hadn't thought that way in five years. I was filled with praise to God for what he had been doing. Although I had had many victories there

remained areas yet unwon. Bitterness kept cropping up and my temper was strictly out of control.

When I went to the church, there sat one who had deeply offended me and I could not stand to be in the services. I wrote a note for my mother telling her that there was no hope for me. On the way back to my apartment, I screamed in agony, my mind was so tormented. I wanted to drive off the road, anything to stop this endless pain. I cried, I wept, I prayed to God to help me.

Only a week before when He led me to Hegewisch Baptist Church, I came to the realization that I really had no control over this bitterness; that no amount of prayer and fasting on my part could lick it. I realized that a Christian could be driven and tormented by demons.

I went for prayer at another service. When Pastor Worley kept telling me that he loved me I could not stand it! He called two or three other fellows. Love from all of them flowed into me with such power that I went crazy, kicking, screaming and fighting. It went on for over an hour and I was drenched with sweat and I had seldom felt such weakness. Bitterness, Schizophrenia, Paranoia, Hatred of Mother, Fear, Murder, many Lust spirits and others were cast out.

The following week I was put in a position which ordinarily caused me to explode. I had the choice but the Lord gave victory and I found that I was no longer driven to do and say things. I was in control! Thank God for sweet deliverance.

Two weeks later I returned for another session of prayer and cursing demons poured forth in a steady stream. More Lust spirits were cornered with Fantasy. More Fears came out along with Fear of Women, Hatred of Women, Fear of Rejection, Rebellion, Deception. After over an hour, I was again weak, but happy.

A week later I had a very quiet session of deliverance. A demon of Physical Pride was among those who were forced to leave. I noticed that I began to dress differently and no longer left my shirt open half way down to bare my chest. I stopped rolling up my shirt sleeves to show off my muscles and I really no longer was intensely proud of my body (which I built up carefully through weight lifting). A spirit of Spiritual Pride left also and I found that I had lost my former obsession with my own importance in the scheme of things and a kind of smugness I sometimes had about my faithfulness in tithing, church attendance, Bible study,

memorizing and fasting. God has given me a taste of true humility. This story of my deliverance is not quite finished yet.

Thank God for a church like Hegewisch and a pastor who has a ministry of deliverance. For me there was no other answer. There is a ministry of Bible deliverance and I am living proof that a schizophrenic can be healed. Hallelujah!

Man, 24 Years Old

I had a Mind Control spirit which tried to counterfeit the Holy Spirit in me. Ever since I was born again I had great difficulty in being sure of the voice of the Lord. I know now that this Mind Control spirit was the root of the trouble. He would come on with a sweet loving voice and attempted to convince me he was looking out for my best interests.

When I was fourteen my Dad purchased a hotel and I worked in the bar and cafe. One reason I had so many evil spirits was because of this heavy exposure at a very impressionable age. The head of my bed was against the wall of the bar room and I heard vulgarity, filth and profanity from drunks until the wee hours. Many nights I got little sleep. Part of my job was changing the linens in the hotel. Most of the men had Playboy, stag magazines and other pornographic material lying around. Curiosity prompted me to pick them up and read.

One day I found an article on Self Hypnosis and it explained that you could use this to become a great lover, successful businessman, etc. I was fascinated. The first step was to get in a comfortable position to relax. I stretched out on the bed and read on. "Close your eyes and clear your mind, just relax, breathe in and out, slowly, deeply until you feel the life going in and out of you. Lift your hands up and feel the power of the air." I knew nothing about the scripture teaching that Satan was the Prince of the power of the air. The article said to concentrate on the power of the air and let it flow into you and through you.

The next thing I knew I awoke and over an hour had elapsed. I felt groggy, as if I had been drugged and was dizzy. At the time I did not know I had put myself into a trance by reading the article. I know this was when the spirit of Mind Control entered.

It began to work on me along with spirits of Rejection and Rebellion to cause me to resent and hate my parents. I had trouble at

school because I refused to do anything the teachers wanted done. I determined never to follow instructions and was antagonistic and sadistic, working to cause problems. One man I had in shop developed an ulcer and another teacher had a nervous breakdown after I was in her class a year. Perhaps I was not solely responsible but I certainly did not help.

A sharp tool of Satan, I got into drugs, not innocently, but quite deliberately. I thirsted after them, it was not forced on me by peer pressure or persuasion. I wanted to experiment with them for myself. The only thing which kept me from heroin and other addictive drugs was the fact that in our small town they were not available. I did manage to get speed, LSD, marijuana, mescaline, peyote, pain pills, barbiturates, and darvon.

The spirits had thoroughly convinced me that this was the way to be cool, and to be cool and impress other people was the ambition of my life. Being a smart aleck in class, embarrassing and upsetting teachers was a way of making everyone think I was great. I was totally uncontrollable and thought it a great joke to provoke a teacher in front of the class. Small for my age, teachers could not make me do anything. I was spanked and paddled dozens of times and it didn't have the slightest effect on me. I was kicked out of classes many times but I would return, a smirking incorrigible. I was permanently expelled from school in my senior year because I got into a fight with the principal.

I went off even more heavily into dope every day. Being loaded became normal and I could scarcely remember what it was like not to be stoned. It got harder to get drugs, especially marijuana, and there were times I was down for a week at a time. I was miserable and at times like this was very depressed, reflecting on what a drag my life had become. I was out of money, out of dope, no job, no wheels, couldn't go anywhere, couldn't do anything, just bored with life. I had done everything I could find for kicks. It was like being on a roller coaster, the first time is an exciting blast and for a few times afterwards it is almost as much fun, but about the 20th trip it no longer excites you, but makes you sick.

The Bible says there is pleasure in sin for a season, but it is an exceedingly short season! My sins had caught up with me and I was sick of the whole scene. God's Word declares plainly "The wages of sin is death" and my transgressions had killed the finer, better things in my life; with a jolt I realized my life didn't amount to anything. I had nothing, was

bored and life held no more thrills or excitement for me. By glutting myself with everything available I was already burned out and empty.

In my depressed state of mind I began to think about God. This was strange in a way because nobody actually witnessed to me but the Spirit of God simply came and talked to me. I was so depressed thinking of my position in life and the futility of everything and always came to the same conclusion-there was no real reason for me to continue to live. I felt utterly useless but I knew this was not the way life was supposed to be.

I began to seek the Lord about life, why He made it-if He even existed-I really didn't know. I decided I'd at least give Him a try and began reading the Bible, believing it, and trying to do what it said. It spoke of joy, abundant life, peace of mind and happiness, things I had sought but never found. I called on the Lord to save me and He did.

I stopped my life of sin. No more drugs, cigarettes, drinking and partying. I was a borderline alcoholic because my favorite thing was to get loaded and drunk at the same time. Satan had used me to draw many young people into the drug scene and introduce them to the slavery which bound me. I was a super salesman for drugs. Since being saved I've returned to each to tell them of Jesus' power to save. It is easier to turn them on to drugs than to Jesus.

Mind Control struggled to keep me from walking in faith, believing God's word (Rom. 10: 17). I had a constant battle with doubt. If I had not been so sure I had tried everything else I probably would have given up; the fight was so tiring and such a strain. I could watch the Lord grow a leg an inch or more in answer to prayer and I would not believe it! All kinds of rationalizations and explanations would come to avoid the obvious truth.

All I could believe was what was written in the Bible in black and white. Of this I was convinced, the Bible was the Word of God. If it was there I would do it. The Lord has blessed me and brought me such a long way! My heart overflows when I remember where I was. His Spirit convicted and showed me the way, possibly because I would have rejected any human witness in my skepticism.

When I heard Pastor Worley was coming to our town in Nevada for a deliverance meeting, I felt the Lord wanted me to fast. I knew I needed prayer to see if I had any evil spirits. Mind Control began to argue that I was abusing my own body and the Lord certainly did not want me to go

through such torture.

The meeting was to start on Saturday and I fasted Wednesday and Thursday. Friday morning when I awoke my heart was racing with a pulse of 120. Eighteen months earlier I had had trouble like this and had to be off work for a month. The doctor's instructions were to stay in bed, be quiet and avoid exertion. He said I had a type of blood infection which caused the abnormal speeding of my heartbeats. Satan used this trying to force me to break the fast, trying to convince me I was physically unable to go on with it. After prayer I was sure I should continue. When the minister preached on "Deliverance - The Bread of Children," I knew the fast was to secure deliverance.

The fast was greatly used of God in my deliverance. It seemed to amplify my prayers to the Lord at least one hundred times over. I'm convinced prayers offered during a fast are more powerful because it proves to God we mean business. Mind Control knew the danger involved and did everything possible to get me to break the fast. There must have been at least a dozen times when I put food within an inch of my mouth, smelled it, and was about to eat. The evil spirit urged me on saying I had fasted long enough and the Lord wanted me to enjoy this good food. I determined to see it through at least until Saturday night.

I received four hours of prayer and many spirits left, but the ruler did not budge. This only convinced me how crucial the fast was in my case. I told the Lord that I would not eat again until deliverance came. I was really angry with Satan and his attempts to convince me the fast was not of the Lord.

My deliverance from Mind Control came on Tuesday after the weekend of meetings. Pastor Worley had pounded away at Mind Control, destroying his supporting network of spirits and the rulers' power had been smashed. I had continued my fast and the enemy was in bad condition. At the church everyone gathered around to pray for me.

Mind Control still held on tenaciously until the word of knowledge came through revealing that his remaining ground was a curse and spirit of Witchcraft.

When the curse was broken and Witchcraft routed, Mind Control left with an awful howl and I was free! Hallelujah! (Mark 9:29).

I heartily recommend fasting to those who look forward to deliverance. In my case it broke the power of the evil spirits and led to

their expulsion with the chaos they had brought about in my life. Fasting short circuits the power of Satan, giving believers a distinct advantage.

Mind Control is an exceedingly strong spirit and it is hard for me to explain the iron control he exercised over my whole life. My mind was constantly flooded with thoughts of hate, rebellion, lust and sex perversion. I read in II Corinthians about bringing every thought into obedience to Christ. I determined to do this and when evil thoughts came up I would stop, rebuke that thought and begin to think of Scriptures or something else. This helped to break the powerful hold of Mind Control. I simply refused to give in but strongly resisted him. We can control our minds, and only if we allow it can evil spirits take over. The Bible speaks of being servants (slaves) of the one to whom we yield. (Romans 6:16).

I praise the Lord for my deliverance although it was a while in coming. Although I've been attacked in many areas, God has given grace to walk in my deliverance and hold the ground taken from the enemy.

Man, 24 Years Old

Although I was raised in a close, church-going family, I never met the Lord Jesus personally until I was twenty-one years old. My relationship with God was based on following a set of definite do's and don'ts (Meatless Fridays, etc.). Justification resulted from performing certain good works like reciting long litanies of the saints (which promised so many days indulgence or time off for souls sent to Purgatory); attending First Saturday Masses which honored the Blessed Mother; or making a series of prayers called novenas, which would result in a plenary indulgence from one's sins.

Following these rituals and laws brought an acute sense of guilt, self-righteousness and a lot of early rising. Since also I desired to be a priest in addition to religiously following the above activities, I was viewed as a kind of model Catholic boy.

However, all the devotions and trips to the confessional would not free me from some impure habits that ironically came through a homosexual novitiate priest who stayed at our home for a short time. He had condoned his activities by saying God said they were all right. Subsequently, masturbation, pornography, and sexual fantasies became

a routine in my life I constantly struggled against.

Though I counseled with both my father and the local parish priest, I did not receive much more help than some understanding and sympathy. The hypocrisy and bondage continued on into high school. I began to drink and even steal beer from the teaching priests' living quarters as well as the sacramental wine used at Mass. Meanwhile I kept up a good outward show with success in school, sincere intentions and received a scholarship to Harvard.

While attending college, like many others, I broke away from the religion of my youth. During a short period of time, I experienced a good deal of disappointment and heartache - my father passed away, a girlfriend jilted me and a number of athletic and academic goals were dashed - and I rebelled further.

My rebellion took the form of specific and conscious acts. One stands out because it opened a floodgate of previously unexperienced activities. I remember clearly the first time I smoked marijuana, mainly because I refused smoking it for so long before and because it was done to hurt someone who had hurt me.

Thereafter, I tried harder drugs - Hashish, LSD, Mescaline, THC, etc. My dependence on drugs, especially marijuana, grew as I found it a convenient means of escape from problems, whether social or academic. However, the periods of depression between the drug "highs" correspondingly became deeper and deeper. The burden of increasing knowledge without a set of moral standards or the framework of truth to deal with it all, made me more cynical and pessimistic. My tolerant, everything-is-relative philosophy hardly proved satisfying. My "freedom" became a stifling bondage, and doing whatever I wished did not satisfy.

A roommate who dropped out of our university (mottoed "Veritas") found it (Truth) in Jesus Christ and began to pray for me. The miraculous changes he reported in his life led me to leave school in my senior year and travel 3,000 miles (Boston to Victorville) to see if I too could begin a new life. Kneeling on the floor of a Der Weinersnitzel Hotdog stand, Jesus took an old life, tired and depressed, and brought forth a new one, full of joy and blameless.

Systematically the Lord began to restore the years eaten by the cankerworm of sin and rebellion (Joel 2:25). Soon after being saved, I was filled with the Holy Spirit. He started the healing of my soul (mind

and emotions) by placing me within an evangelist's family of four girls where I was exposed daily to the Word of God and much love.

Through the salvation and healing process of the Spirit, a number of old attitudes and habits surfaced, things that for some time I was able to suppress. I soon found I was unable to control these habits, so deeply ingrained in my personality.

It was through the ministry of deliverance that the Lord put his liberating hand upon the root of the problem, the demons who controlled those habits and the evil aspects of my personality.

During an initial session, a few years after I was saved, I was delivered of several spirits of lust, and broke the bondage of guilt by forgiving myself. The power of many old habits, like masturbation and sexual fantasies, was broken and I walked in victory in those areas of my life. However, much of the deep-seated anger I felt over the rejection of previous experiences in my life remained along with its companion, rebellion. The Lord's approach was to let the tares grow up along with the fruits and remove them when there was the strength and attitude to continue walking in His deliverance.

The force that brought the harvest of those and other spirits still controlling areas of my life was the river of God's love which flowed through pastor Win Worley, His vessel. He came to Nevada for a meeting.

I had never before experienced such a genuine concern and flow of love from a person I hardly knew. My previous deliverance sessions emphasized a good deal of shouting out demons, but when Brother Worley put his arms around me and embraced me, he took the enemy by surprise. His quiet, loving approach caused consternation. Although he spoke softly, his authority was unmistakable and the demons were terrified.

Rock Music, Rhythm and Blues, Marijuana, THC, Cocaine, LSD and even Strychnine (a favorite additive of enterprising pushers) were initially cast out. Then followed spirits of Witchcraft (a family curse), Lust (one was named Don Juan) and Rage, who tore at the coat of the minister.

The twin ruler spirits of Rejection and Rebellion were destroyed by the supernatural love coming through those ministering to me. It was in the shelter of that same love that the Lord later took me through a time of further healing and emotional release, with many tears, in which He

loosed my life-long appetite to be able to love and accept love from others.

Later many spirits associated with Catholicism, Stigmata, Mariolatry, Confession, Holy Water, Holy Eucharist, Litany of the Saints and even Genuflection, were cast out in the Name of Jesus.

Fears that once plagued my witness to others became nonexistent in the wake of the Lord's wonderful liberation. A woman I had been witnessing to at work for some time came to the Lord the day I was set free, as a result of my new boldness and confidence.

The Lord has also re-knit my wife and I (she also was delivered of a number of demons) and gave us a new trust in and love for each other. Truly deliverance is the bread of God's children.

Woman, 24 Years Old

There was no definite or particular problem that made me feel that I had demons. However, with the terrible sins in my past, I knew there must be some.

The day before I was to be baptized in water I went up for prayer and deliverance. I mentioned a few areas of my life where I knew there were conflicts, and workers began to pray. Over forty spirits were named and commanded to leave. I found myself trembling, shuddering convulsively, weeping, and coughing uncontrollably. Although the demons did not speak, they did groan, moan, and scream occasionally. Physically there was no great struggle but when it was all over, I was limp with fatigue.

It was a peculiar sensation, almost as if I was a spectator watching and hearing these things happen to someone else. I was keenly aware of what was taking place. When Suicide, Death, Insanity, etc. were named I thought "Oh Jesus, make it go, I don't want any of those terrible things."

After a long period of prayer I did feel lighter and cleaner. Believers began to pray that I would be filled with the Holy Spirit. As the peace of the Lord began to flow through me, I didn't leap or shout as I had seen others do, but I felt so good! It was wonderful to be free and I began to weep softly. Tears of joy, relief and thanksgiving just to be His and to know that He is mine forever!

I have a lost husband and I try to be very careful to be an obedient

and submissive wife. I love him dearly and desire him to be saved. A big problem I had was constantly forgetting to do things he asked. This annoyed him and caused many problems between us for years. Since a spirit of Forgetfulness was cast from me I am able to remember as others do. I cannot thank the Lord Jesus enough for what He has done for me.

Editors footnote:

Since this testimony was written the husband in question has been born again, united with the church, has become an active worker in deliverance and called to preach (Acts 16:31).

Woman, 25 Years Old

At the age of twenty-two I had been married and divorced and was an alcoholic and drug addict. I indulged in every form of lust of the flesh from immorality to materialism. A wonderful thing happened. I met Jesus Christ as my Saviour and he forgave all my sins and guilt. Two years later I remarried but within a year we were ready for the divorce courts.

The Lord led me to Hegewisch Church and for the first time I heard the Bible teaching about a wife being submissive and obedient to her husband as head of the home. It was here I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I was also delivered from many evil spirits, including: Masculinity, Destruction of the Family Priesthood, Jezebel, Alcoholism, Marijuana, drugs of many kinds, Smoking, Asthma, Hatred of Children, and various blood and lung diseases and disorders.

Now it had been over two years and the Lord had done much to heal our marriage and bring it into God's order. We have been blessed with a child who was given in answer to prayer. There have been numerous physical, emotional and spiritual healings in our home for both my husband and I. I am so glad for the opportunity to learn the truth for it has made me free.

Man, 25 Years Old

Late in 1976 I was having some real problems. I just barely made expenses in my last year at college and was seeking admittance to a

dental school. I had been forced to neglect my school work because of the time the job required. Now it seemed that both the job and my education were going down the drain.

When I attended classes I had tremendous confusion and could not concentrate. At times my mind felt as if it would split. After each class I would rush to my car, read my Bible, get some relief, and then fall asleep. At church when I was being counseled I just exploded into deliverance with the demons crying out. A number of demons came out and chief among them was Suicide. Years ago "something" used to tell me I would not live to be 30. I had been at Hegewisch Church almost three years without any significant deliverance until this happened.

Following this deliverance things changed dramatically. Although I believed God wanted me in dentistry I had been distracted from my goal by many things. There was only a passive desire to train and study and I plodded along in my work without much enthusiasm. Since my deliverance I have had a strong desire to do my school work well and to set up all my other work to achieve this. My ability to concentrate has phenomenally improved. Another area of my life affected by deliverance has been in my marriage. My tolerance level has changed for the better. Always the demons had deceived me into concentrating on what a failure I was. In order to defend myself, I would become very critical of my wife, refusing to recognize her problems were in a sense a reflection of my own.

For me deliverance is not over but only beginning. When we become desperate and look to the Lord He never fails. Why was my deliverance so long in coming? Since I had been at Hegewisch there had not been a crisis to drive me to desperation. When I could no longer stand the way I was living, deliverance came. Although deliverance is not complete, I am greatly encouraged by the ground already regained and am confident God will finish it.

Man, 26 Years Old

When I read *Battling the Hosts of Hell---Diary of an Exorcist* I found it thought provoking and realized how badly I needed deliverance. For twelve years I had been involved in activities I knew to be contrary to scripture.

I grew up in a nominal Christian home where I experienced many of the things explored in the Roots of Rejection (in the book). Mom was a real nagger and at fourteen I began to use masturbation as an outlet for the pressures I felt. I was teased unmercifully in high school because of my walk and talk and the kids labeled me with all the slang terms for homosexual. Although at this time I knew nothing about sex or homosexuality, I researched the subject from books in the library. As I read, I was convinced I was gay.

When I was twelve, I prayed and asked Jesus to come into my heart and save me. I was very sincere, but unfortunately I had no grounding or training in the Word and I made no progress in my Christian life.

Following high school graduation, I enrolled in a university in my home town and majored in art. Art had been one area where I had excelled and felt confident. The atmosphere of the Art Department was very worldly and I picked up a very rebellious spirit by close association with students there.

I was still active in church, but I lived for art. At times I felt like two different persons in the same body. After three years at art school I grew concerned about my spiritual life and decided to attend Bible College for a year. If I would spend time studying the Bible in Canada, surely my life would change.

At first it was different, but as time went on I drifted back into old habits. At Bible school I became involved with pornography and when I became depressed I would go and buy a magazine or two. This only complicated the problem.

Troubled by nagging doubts about my salvation I could find no joy or power in my life. I hated myself and decided to see a Christian psychologist recommended by someone at my school. After four months with him, I was no better off. He advised me not live with my parents and to freely use curse words to vent my pent up feelings. Miserable and defeated, I left Canada to return and finish art training at the university.

Three years ago, after graduation, I moved to a large city and worked at five jobs, all for Christian organizations. My moving to the city gave me the opportunity to attend pornographic homosexual movies. After many times at such places, someone made sexual advances to me. I fled from the theater, realizing again that I did not want this kind of life.

Someone told me of two brothers who had a deliverance ministry so I

went for help. However, when I poured out my story to them, they just smiled and assured me that I did not have any evil spirits, but had just let the flesh get out of hand. At first I was encouraged but when I was unable to keep from sliding back into the same old routine, I felt like giving up.

At times I would wonder if I was just playing games and was really just unwilling to commit my whole life to the Lord. I longed for an end for this hypocrisy and sin. In despair, I knew that I was powerless to release myself from the awful bondage and guilt. I had given up hope until I read *Battling the Hosts of Hell*. Others had received help from the same problems I had.

I went to Chicago and found the church, exactly as described in the book. Joy, peace and love filled the place. I was so encouraged. I received prayer and counseling which was realistic but gave me renewed hope and faith and sent me with new assurance to the Bible. Now, although my deliverance is not complete, I am able to cope with the forces which seek to overpower me. I've learned to fight back and win!

Thank God for hearing my sad cry for real help! I know I will be free completely some day. In the meantime I thank God from the bottom of my heart for the ministry of deliverance.

Man, 27 Years Old

When I first visited Hegewisch Church, I did not know what to expect, but was ready for anything. I had read the pastor's book and wondered if it all could be literally true. I found out in one visit! The only thing which really surprised me was that I found myself up front, having demons cast out of me in the name of Jesus. I guess the reason for the surprise was that I had been a born again follower of Jesus the Messiah for two and a half years. I still wondered whether a born again believer could actually harbor evil spirits.

When they erupted, I distinctly remember them cursing Jesus, God the Father, the Bible and anything which had to do with the Saviour. Hatred for Christians and Christianity raged, wanting to kill the people who were taking authority in Jesus' name. In spite of heavy resistance these and others were cast out, and, as the demons left, the love and peace of God flooded my soul.

I returned to Hegewisch many times after that first experience and received additional deliverance. Some of the demons thrown out were: Fear, Hatred, Murder, Bitterness, Resentfulness, Rejection, Self Rejection, Fear of Rejection, Lying, Masturbation, Transvestitism, Homosexuality, Pornography, Asthma, and a great many others. Looking back, I can see where most of them entered and gained a foothold in my life.

As a teenager, my friends and I discovered all sorts of exciting games. We played with the Ouija board, lifted tables, laid cards, tried hypnosis, meditation and other occult pastimes. Shortly after I began toying with these things I became a compulsive and habitual liar. Transvestitism, and a driving urge to seek and read pornographic materials combined with a horrible slavery to masturbation (seven or more times daily) kept me obsessed with sexual lust. I could not slow down but was bound by tormenting and insatiable passions. I also became filled with sadistic desires to hurt and kill people; an evil fascination causing me to make gory plans. I would go over and over these in my mind and this filled me with a kind of vile ecstasy for days at a time.

I look back on my helpless slavery with a shudder now and marvel that I could have been so tortured and tormented. After my conversion I suffered all sorts of guilt, shame and condemnation, not only for the past, but for what the enemy was able to do with my thought patterns, dredging up filth from the sewers of the past.

All I can say at this point is that God is faithful, and through His Son Jesus the Messiah I have been set free. I know that the battle is not over but I also know the victory is mine. I have also had the blessing of helping other believers become free from demonic infiltration. Praise the Lord, if the Son shall make you free, you shall be free indeed! (John 8:36).

Woman, 27 Years Old

About five years ago I invited Jesus to come into my heart and take over my life. One of the first scripture verses I found which challenged me was I Peter 3:1. The part "will be won" touched me deeply and I decided that to win my husband to Christ, I would scrupulously follow the

instructions. He was hard and antagonistic against anything that had anything that had to do with God or His Son.

Although the scriptural way was not easy, I determined to do it and God gave me the grace. My husband was a heavy drinker. When he would demand another beer, I would hop up and fetch it for him with a smile (on the outside). After a few days of this, I was amazed to find that I was no longer pretending the smile,...I really meant it! In a few days, my husband began to say "Please" and "Thank you." I was so encouraged and praised the Lord for His way and wondered what would be next.

I discovered to my amazement that the harder I prayed for my mate, the more work the Lord did on me. I became upset and thought, "But he's the one who needs changing." However, the Lord chose to change things in my life first.

There were some really bad times when I almost despaired and gave up. It's hard to have your husband storm angrily around the house screaming he does not love you; why don't you leave him; get a divorce, etc. It was even harder when he would go out drinking and I would have no idea where he was or what he was doing. I do not mention these things as a reflection on how terrible he was, but rather to show you how miraculous is the power of our God to change people. I was shut up to faith in God's Word no matter how bad things seemed to be.

His misconduct and abuse made me hunger even more for fellowship and the strengthening love I found at Hegewisch church. As much as I enjoyed the services, however, there were many times when I had to miss. My husband wanted me home with him. At times he seemed to feel guilty and would tell me to go on to church and sometimes I would. However, I found it really pleased him when I chose not to go to services and stayed home with him.

Looking at circumstances and the way things were going from bad to worse, it seemed my husband would never surrender to the Lord. Surprisingly enough the promise "... and thy house" in Acts 16:31 burned more brightly in the darkness of reverses which circled me on every side. God had to give me the faith to keep on believing the Word, for it was not of me.

Unfortunately, I began to misuse this assurance and would daydream about the day we would be a completed Christian family. When I was being sweet and loving to my husband, God strongly and definitely

convicted me that I was not truly loving him for what he was, but for what he would be. Now that stung! But God was right and I wept and confessed to God and then to my husband, asking forgiveness.

Remembering Christ's selfless and undemanding love for me at my worst, I asked for Him to give to me His love for my husband--for I realized that human love was so insufficient. He answered, and how I do praise Him!

Countless times I failed in being an obedient and submissive wife. My spirit was indeed willing but my flesh was weak. I learned how God can use a wife as a channel of His love to a lost husband in spite of her failings; but she must willingly surrender to take the place God purposed her to have in the home. The Lord worked in me mightily and taught me specific lessons enabling me to really back my spouse's decisions and encourage him. Thank God for praying friends at the church who stood with me during these months.

The glorious day came when my husband asked Jesus to come into his heart! The first hurdle was crossed and after a battle with stubbornness, he decided to go to the church. In the months that followed he has taken his place as the loving head of our home and his spiritual growth is marvelous to see. God is using his spiritual authority in the home and gives him wisdom to solve problems which He never gave to me. From being drunk on alcohol he has become filled with the Holy Spirit; from cursing God to praising His Name; from being demanding and harsh to being loving and gentle. His terrible temper and bursts of anger have gone to the dry places and the living water is springing up, overflowing in his life. Deliverance has enlarged the work God is doing in him.

We still have trials and pressures as God continues to work in our lives and home. Our children are truly grateful to Jesus for their "new" daddy. Although I had thanked God for my husband before, it is much easier to do now. One of his favorite verses is "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord" (Joshua 24: 15).

I am still learning my role as a wife and mother. Instead of shouting at me when something is wrong, now he prays for me and this makes life so much easier. Our home has been completely changed and we give all the credit, glory and honor to the Lord Jesus. We must be willing to **let God**. If not willing, then we must be willing to be made willing.

Woman, 27 Years Old

I was 24, married, an alcoholic and the mother of a child. I was perpetually angry with someone, wanted a divorce, hated my family, was tired of taking care of my home, and afraid for my son. My temper was so terrible that family and friends avoided me. I would yell and swear without being provoked, and then plunge into deep depression and cry for days, asking my husband why he did not leave me, and wondering who I should leave the baby with when I killed myself. It was at this time I met Jesus as Saviour.

After two years of being a "Christian" I stopped smoking, drank only on occasion and cursed only when I was alone. I could not believe that a person could be saved and be so miserable at the same time. I often wondered why God didn't just slap me down. In fact, if I had not testified about Jesus and started going to church, no one would have known I was saved, not even my husband.

After two years of attending church, Bible studies, and prayer meetings, I became so discouraged, I begged the Lord to help me or take me home. He gave me a verse of scripture: "And they shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee" (Jeremiah 1:19). I did not understand completely, but clung to it.

My first visit to Hegewisch I learned that after every service an invitation was given for salvation, healing and deliverance. This last was new to me but it was explained that anyone who was driven, harassed or tormented by things which they could not control could be freed from them. This surely sounded like me, I went forward for prayer and two and a half hours later many evil spirits had been discerned and cast out in Jesus' mighty name.

During this experience, I felt parts of my body vibrate, turn hot and/or cold, my ears rang, my heart pounded, my hands and feet sweated and my eyes blazed with hatred and fear. I alternately loved and hated the people who were praying with me. Confusion and turmoil boiled within me as the demons used my body to reflect their own emotions and feelings. I was constantly reassured of the Lord's love and that what I was experiencing were only demonic manifestations.

Divorce and a spirit called Independence wanted me to leave my husband. Hatred, Resentment and Bitterness controlled the spirits of Murder, Anger, Violence, Temper, Unforgiveness, Lust for Bloodthirstiness, Rage, Hatred for Children and Destruction. All of these were related to my violent temper and when they left, this was the first thing my husband noticed was different about me.

Still other spirits manifested and were dealt with which had to do with healings I needed. Included were: Kidney Failure (after 12 years of therapy, followed by years of kidney infections, now Jesus has set me free); Migraine and Headache came out, naming their king, Cancer. 1 John 1:9 removed the ground of deep seated anger on which the king stood. When he left he took with him his henchmen; Tumor, Cyst, Carcinoma, Sarcoma, Stroke, Heart Attack and High Blood Pressure. There were many others.

It is so good to be free! "There hath not failed one word of all his good promise." (1 Kings 8:56)

Note from Husband: A beautiful change has come over my wife in the last few years and I am sure that it is because she has found the Lord the way she needed to. Many changes for the good have come to marriage and have taught us many virtues, including patience and tolerance of each other.

Woman, 28 Years Old

"I love the Lord because He hath heard my voice and my supplications" (Psalm 116:1).

Although I was reared in the Roman Catholic church, attending the services never meant very much to me. My parents and I were never close, but I was closer to my dad than to my mother. Unfortunately, my father never took the lead in the house as I always wished he would.

When I reached my teens I slipped around to date and/or to be with my friends, behind my parent's back. Shoplifting was one of the talents developed during these years. I was not particularly fond of television and felt pretty lonely and rejected at home, still hungering for an authority figure to love and comfort me. Satan gave me a counterfeit relationship, and by the time I was seventeen I was already involved in a sexual affair

with someone I looked to as an authority. Of course it did not last.

In college I dated more than high school but was sometimes aghast at the low moral code there. During my sophomore year I met a fellow with whom I shared many common interests. About two months after we met I moved in with him and soon we got married. My parents were upset by my living with him and refused to give their consent to the marriage. Foolishly, I felt they were just old-fashioned and at the time did not care too much what they thought about the situation. After all it was my life!

My husband was a classical guitarist and with my background in music we shared many experiences in music, transcendental meditation, sex, alcohol, and marijuana. These were our “gods” and unified us in what we believed to be true love. Once my heart almost stopped beating during a meditation trance and I was heavily involved in Yoga exercises.

My husband grew increasingly dissatisfied with his job, disliked his boss, and wanted to spend all his time getting high and playing the guitar. He invited me to take LSD with him but I refused. Arguments and anxieties led to fights in which my husband would beat me brutally. I remained loyal to him, partly because I feared him and partly because I didn't want to be a failure. After all, my parents had predicted the marriage would not last! Besides, I still loved him, in spite of everything. When he deserted me, I felt like dying. We had no children and lawyers and others counseled me to seek a divorce. I did and he later remarried.

I met and began to date a distinguished person but this relationship terminated two years later with an abortion. This experience made me fearful and suspicious of all men. Now in my third year of teaching school, I was thoroughly disgusted and convicted over the sins and amoral behavior of many, including myself.

In November, 1974, a friend witnessed to me about the changes Jesus had made in her life. Her “preaching” turned me off, but later on I heard a fellow teacher discussing the imminent return of the Lord Jesus. I listened and it got through to me. Depressed and moody I decided to ask Jesus to change my life and become real to me. Instantly, I was engulfed by His presence. Amazed at the suddenness of it all, I picked up a New Testament and began to read. Soon I called another friend who had once remarked that Jesus had changed his life. He invited me to the Hegewisch Church.

So much has happened since my new birth. God has answered many prayers and moved me closer to the church where Christians have been of special help to me. Deliverance coupled with forgiveness and renunciation of the past has made my life completely new. Hundreds of evil spirits who formerly dominated and controlled my life have been cast out. My ambition now is to belong to the Lord Jesus alone and to have Him use my life for his glory (Revelation 12: 11).

Man, 28 Years Old

I was the eldest of three sons in a family of seven. A year following graduation from parochial school I was drafted into the Medical Division of the Army and eight months later shipped to Viet Nam. After Nearly seven months on jungle combat duty a crisis came.

One of my buddies was always praising the Lord and witnessed to me about salvation. His life encouraged me to read a Gideon New Testament at odd moments. One day in 1970 I came to the final pages where the plan of Salvation is recapped and I put my faith and trust in Jesus and was born again.

At this time we were in a company of three twenty-five man platoons. Within 45 minutes of my conversion our company was suddenly surrounded by the enemy. Our platoon, in the point position, was cut off from the rest and the North Vietnamese were coming at us from every where. It was the closest thing to hell I could imagine. I cried out to the Lord for protection as for three weary hours the battle raged. Exploding grenades were repeatedly lobbed into our circle of 25 desperate soldiers facing the enemy. I was busy attempting to help the wounded men.

During infrequent lulls I would read the Psalm 91 aloud. One of our jets dropped bombs almost on top of us which scattered the attackers. Of the 75 men, 51 were wounded and 12 killed, including the other two medics. I vowed I would serve the Lord the rest of my life. The next day helicopters arrived to evacuate us to safety.

In spite of divine intervention and my vows, rebellion drove me back into sin. At the time of my service discharge, I was mixed up with drunkenness and sex. I got hooked by Edgar Cayce's books because of my interest in healing. Through studying Cayce's occult books I slid into reincarnation and astrology. I researched extensively in these subjects.

As the fatalism of reincarnation and astrological prognostication began to grip me I suffered intense spells of depression and thoughts of suicide kept haunting me.

I met people who invited me to Hegewisch Baptist Church and I saw the demonic snares into which I had fallen. Renunciation of the occult and deliverance from evil spirits destroyed my depression and was the key to victory over many other hang-ups as well. It was here also that I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and this brought a new joy and power to my spiritual life.

It is so wonderful to be free. I have renewed my vows, made long ago in Viet Nam, to serve the Lord with my whole life.

Woman, 31 Years Old

When we brought our daughter to Hegewisch, we knew that she was very, very ill, sick unto death. Doctors had warned that nothing more could be done. Over \$40,000.00 had been spent on psychiatrists, medication, therapy, specialists and chiropractic treatments. She was born again, had attended church all her life, earned a Masters Degree and successfully taught school for nine years. It did not seem possible that now she was unable to function. All the life was gone from her eyes and she was either listless or filled with fears all the time, but always hopeless.

We knew that God was our only answer and prayed fervently asking help for our child. Her name was placed on a number of prayer lists where people prayed for God to intervene. Doors began to open and we went through, not knowing what was ahead, but trusting in our God. My husband was talking to a friend about the gravity of our girl's condition and the man remarked that we ought to take her to the small church in Chicago where his brother attended. Many had been healed of various diseases and ailments there.

When we walked through the doors of the building for the first time, we were impressed by the love flowing in the place and the walls, which were covered with Bible verses. People there opened their hearts to us and their concern for our grief was such a comfort. Better than that, they went to work praying to drive out the tormenting spirits. It was a slow process but we could see a small glimmer of improvement from the very

first session. To people with no hope, some is better than none. We began to drive one thousand miles a week to bring her to the four services. We came fourteen weeks without missing a service. Our daughter had to be helped. We drove through rain and snow, and the Lord kept us from any car troubles or accidents. Before we came to Hegewisch we had suspected demonic problems. However no one we consulted knew any more about it than we did, and they certainly didn't know what to do. These people knew, and what a blessing to receive hope and encouragement; in an atmosphere of confidence that the Lord would work.

After each service she would undergo two and a half or three hours of intensive deliverance prayer. Many times relays of workers would keep up the constant pressure against the enemy. We never got home before 2:00 or 3:00 a.m. and several times it was 5:00 a.m. But Oh, I was worth it! Thank God for men and women willing to be used to set people free. We have seen the torment of a loved one completely routed in the mighty Name of Jesus, so if we are a bit excited about deliverance, you will have to understand why. The agony of the bound ones is awful to witness and experience. Both my husband and I also have received significant deliverances which have enriched our own lives as well.

Through deliverance God has given us back our beautiful and talented daughter. Praise the Lord! At the Name of Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Woman, 31 Years Old

I was the second of three daughters in a Masonic family. Brought up in a Presbyterian church, my parents did attend church with us; however, their friends and social life revolved around the Masonic Temple and rarely included us. My sister and I were brought to the temple for a children's dedication service at the age of five or six. They prayed over us, consecrating us to the Masonic way of life. Unknown to my well-meaning parents, who thought they were doing us a favor, they placed us under terrible curses from the demonic roots of Masonry (ancient Egyptian and Babylonian demon worship is the basis for all the ceremonies) which made my life a misery.

I hated school from the first day of kindergarten and lived for the day when I would finish high school and be free to go where I pleased and do as I chose. I was terrified of all authority, including my parents. My life was filled with uncontrollable fears. I was afraid of strangers, the dark, animals (particularly dogs), immersion in water, closed rooms.

Almost every night my folks were awakened by my horrified screams because of nightmares. To make matters even worse, I was very thin and, with the cruelty that children often exhibit, I was saddled with the nickname "Skinnybones." I was taunted, teased and most heartbreaking (to a child), left out!

In rebellion I withdrew into a lovely fantasy world. In it everything was beautiful and everyone loved me. Because my parents were very strict I did not believe they loved me. I dreamed of a Prince Charming who would sweep me off my feet and devote his entire life to making me happy.

At the age of ten, I became interested in church and my heart was hungry to know God. I expressed a desire to join the church but the pastor discouraged it, saying I was too young. I was sent to catechism and membership classes by my mother when I was thirteen but by now I wanted nothing to do with the church.

My rejection by those around me caused me to react in rebellion and my Junior High school was two years of trouble. Secretly I wanted to be like the other kids, but since I wasn't I decided to join the beatnik crowd and become a nonconformist extraordinaire. "Who wants to be like everyone else, How dull!" I told myself. I did anything I could think of to shock people, consequently by the time I reached high school I was a wreck. Still searching for my Prince, I became promiscuous and this led to more rejection and further rebellion. It was a never ending cycle of unhappiness and heartbreak, so dull, so pointless.

I explored communism, socialism and Nazism, seeking some answer for the dilemma in which I found myself. I prayed to God but decided that He either had not heard or was not interested. I turned to the worship of Buddha, burning incense to him and seeking oblivion. I had no way of knowing then that my dedication at the Mason Temple had opened me up to eastern religious spirits. I involved in astrology and witchcraft. My nickname was the Witch and many did not even know my real name. I pursued yoga, martial arts, soul travel and many other occult things.

Finally, cheap wine seemed to give a temporary relief from my sorrows.

At the age of seventeen I married a twenty-three year old ex-Marine and thought that at last I had found Prince Charming himself. It was not long however until I discovered that he had as many problems as I, and he had thought to solve his problems by marriage to me. Both of us were disillusioned of course, for we each still had our own problems but now we also were carrying those of our partner.

Soon we had a little daughter and moved in next door to some born again Christians who led me to Christ. I had wanted a Prince, but I got the King! I became very active in the local Baptist church. It was very legalistic but I managed to grow and nourish in the knowledge the Word of God. I still had my fears and problems however, and they did not vanish with conversion.

It was when we were expecting our third child five years later my husband was saved and we became very active in the church. Unfortunately, the church tended to be dominated by formalism and had become spiritually dead. Talking about the Word of God is not the same as putting it into practice in the life. We were faithful to attend Sunday School, were friends with the right people, and did all right things.

When Satan decided to step in and finish us off, we were powerless to stop him. Our marriage fell apart and we left the church, despairing of ever putting things together again. For the next two years we seemed determined to destroy each other; each blaming the other for our problems, living in our own private hell. We filed for divorce, but when the time came to separate, neither of us could stand that either. Deep down we really loved each other, but we were about as messed up as two human beings could be.

I began to attend a small Baptist church near us and carried our son and two daughters there also. It was here that I began to come back to the Lord and learned how to pray again. In spite of all this however, I still was unable to overcome my basic sins and many problems.

My husband and I both blamed God for what Satan was doing; yet God understood and loved us anyway, and never left us. He led me to Hegewisch where I received counseling, prayer and deliverance from evil spirits. I learned how to read, study and believe God's Word and received healing for my mind and body through the Lord Jesus. I was enabled to receive His love for me and found this was what I had been

seeking all my life.

By being taught scriptural principles of submission to the Lord and to my husband, God has made beauty from the ashes of our marriage (Isaiah 61:3). By obeying, believing and joyfully receiving the Word of God, Jesus has made two new people with a new life full of hope and peace. Instead of blaming God for our troubles, we now know how to take authority over the powers of darkness (Luke 10: 19) which tried to destroy us and the Lord Jesus gets all the glory.

“Thy words were found and I did eat them. And Thy words were unto me the joy and rejoicing of my heart, for I am called by thy name, O Lord God of Hosts” (Jeremiah 15:16).

Man, 31 Years Old

Mine was a life that had been ruled by numerous sins, including drunkenness, alcoholism, adultery and a multitude of sexual sins. I knew I had been possessed by the devil, and that there were areas of my life that I no longer controlled. I longed for a way out. I'd search in alcohol, drunken stupors, and a few times I even read the Bible. One day my wife told me that there had been a change in her life, that she had met the Lord Jesus Christ. I had known a lot of people who had confessed Jesus as Savior and they went to church but I never saw changes in their lives, so I was skeptical.

Over the course of approximately a year and a half, I watched my wife. I saw a peace come into her life which changed her from a rebellious wife to a loving and submissive mate. Oh, there were times that the old nature took over but most of the time the love of the Lord Jesus Christ flowed out through her to me. This is actually how the Lord won my heart---through the submission of my wife.

One day, following Thanksgiving holidays in 1973, I accepted the Lord as my personal Saviour. Immediately I was filled with a joy and love that I had never known before. I loved everyone and wanted to share with all my friends and loved ones. I called everyone that I could think of who had been praying for me.

However the next day, there was no drastic change in my life. I found myself driven to drink again for about two and a half months. One day, in agony I called upon the Lord to set me free from this awful craving for

alcohol. I later learned that men in the Hegewisch men's prayer meeting on Saturday night had bound spirits of alcohol, drunkenness and addiction to alcohol in me. From that very moment I was no longer driven to drink. Praise the Lord! I have not had a drop of alcohol in over two years.

Six weeks later my wife and I attended the Bill Gothard Seminar and I reconfirmed my trust in Jesus. I realized that I must walk on with the Lord or return to the old life. There was no middle ground, no way I could play both ends against the middle. I decided to go on with Jesus Christ.

Attending the seminar I first came into contact with the people of the Hegewisch church (who had been praying for me for many months). I had thought they were funny, goofy and weird when my wife would share with me some of the things which happened at that church. Yet it was through these people that Jesus Christ reached out and put his hand on my heart and said "I love you, son, I love you." It was through the love of this peculiar group of people that I felt wanted and needed. For the first time in my life I really knew that my wife, children and all of these people genuinely loved me in spite of my needs and shortcomings.

When I arose that Sunday morning it seemed that I was to go to church, just as if I had been doing it for years. We attended the services and I was so blessed. The love in the place was overwhelming; I saw something else which really set my mind to reeling. I knew that the devil had grips on me but I did not really understand about demonic bondage. For the first time I saw demons cast out of persons' in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Something inside said, "There is hope for you son." About ten days later I received the baptism in Holy Spirit and then everything really started.

The following week I was at the men's prayer meeting and when requested it, the men began to pray for my deliverance. It was a long drawn out and very physical battle. It took eight men to hold me the floor and the demons produced writhing, twisting and screaming in me. When they would call out spirits like Alcoholism, Adultery Masturbation, Fornication, and other filthy spirits, they would manifest violently. Because the workers persisted and would retreat the demons gradually weakened and many left.

The Lord kept giving me a verse: "I will not drive them out from before thee in a year lest the land become desolate..." (Exodus 23:1). The Lord

did not want my “land” to become desolate and inhabited by the enemy. He was strengthening my inner man in spirit, building up. There were times when I would become discouraged and would flatly state that I would never go back to church. The Lord would work on my heart throughout the week and by service time, I would be there seeking more deliverance.

It was in June or July when the Lord broke the final chains of a big bondage I had had. It was wrapped up in a vicious spirit called Evil Heart of Unbelief. After he left it seemed that my mind cleared, the Scriptures opened up and I could now believe God really did love me, that He really cared for me. Always before nagging doubts haunted me. Finally Alcoholism, Drunkenness, Addiction, Adultery, Fornication, Masturbation, and many other sex spirits left. There were so many it's hard to remember all of them.

Because of the love that the people at the Hegewisch church have shown me, the Lord Jesus has given me a deep desire to help people, many of whom are entangled just as I was, with no help possible. I know because of God's gracious dealings with me that there is hope for everyone. There is nothing, no problem, no hang ups, too big for my God to handle.

Man, 33 Years Old

I was a Baptist preacher for a number of years and thought I was saved but had not been born again. I pled with the Lord constantly not to let me leave this world until I was truly saved. Doubts were always gnawing at me and voices talked in my head. In December 1976, I was bothered on my job and could not concentrate. I didn't know what to do and I couldn't do anything right.

I went to see a pastor I had heard about. As the minister prayed the Holy Spirit poured out on me and I invited Jesus to save me. The next day when the voices started, I took my Bible and lay before the Lord and talked to Him. I refused to move until something happened. After nearly two hours of prayer some things began to pull from me as the Lord began delivering me.

This helped but there was more to go and I lacked strength to do it. A fellow on the job told me about a church in Yorktown and special

meetings conducted by Win Worley. How precious that the Lord loved me so, to get me in touch with someone who could help me. I went to the meeting and although the pastor and his workers prayed with me the demons refused to budge. Finally, they bound the evil spirits and counseled with me about how to put pressure on the demons.

I returned a month later and this time the demons not manifested, crying out and arguing with the workers, but many were beaten in the battle and had to flee. Some had been born in me, ancestral spirits brought over in the slaves from Africa. Voodoo was big one.

Later the enemy began to shame me for making a spectacle myself and sought to embarrass me. I decided I would not go back again, but changed my mind and went the third time. This time great deliverance came and I thank God for the radical changes in my life. It is so different now that I have difficulty putting it into words. I have been able to stop smoking and many other things I formerly could not get under control are no longer able to overcome me.

I thank the Lord for these meetings and for Pastor Worley and the ministry he has been given. I believe that God may well be preparing me to go into the same field. My faith has been so strengthened and, encouraged by my own deliverance. I always gave lip service to faith in God and Jesus, but how different now as the reality of His victory has been shared with me. By Jesus' mighty name we can bind spirits and cast them out. For so many years I did not know why I was sick, angry and always defeated.

I had looked for help so long but did not realize that deliverance was what I must have. I had almost despaired of ever finding help and thought God had not heard my sad cries. How wrong I was!

When I sought the Lord asking where I could go for help, this little church in Bradford Park came in to my mind like a picture on a TV screen. I looked in amazement for I had never seen it before and knew nothing about it. I had just heard of the Yorktown meetings. I didn't even know where they were being held. When I followed directions to get to the church, I lost the address and wandered around the strange town. When I saw the church it was the one I had seen in a vision and I knew God was really on my case.

In deliverance, Brother Worley would demand the names of the spirits and in my mind I could see them spell out their names and I would tell the

workers. Part of my problem came from Witchcraft curses flung on me by my estranged wife practicing Witchcraft in prison. Thank God for believers who knew how to discern spirits, break curses and set me free.

Man, 33 Years Old

About five years ago, I was diagnosed by a psychologist and a psychiatrist as a paranoid-schizophrenic and warned that schizophrenia is completely incurable. The best I could expect would be continuous counseling for the rest of my life, combined with powerful medication. One of my symptoms was a complete inability to receive love, although I desperately wanted it. Something inside also prevented the giving of love.

I was filled with guilt and condemnation and had been dominated by women since childhood. Half of me enjoyed being dominated but the other half rebelled against it. As a consequence, I found myself continually vacillating between seeking to put myself in a position to be dominated by a female and angrily rebelling against it. Eventually resentment and anger would build up and I would reverse and demand to be the leader. Because I was unable to love I was harsh and unreasonable and couldn't really lead. Soon I discovered nobody wanted to be led by me.

Frustration and utter chaos came to destroy every intimate personal relationship I ever tried to build and drove me to marriage counselors and the psychiatrist. I had extensive psychotherapy followed by intensive sensitivity training. Sessions lasted 12, 15, 18, 20 and 24 hours at a time, working out certain types of exercises with a group. I also had a great deal of group counseling; at least once a week, sometimes more. None of this seemed to work for I was no better so I determined to seek a deeper relationship with the Lord. I received Christ as my Saviour at the age of eleven. I had to have the fullness of the power of the Lord in my life. I read of things in the Bible which were not happening in the church I was attending. Through a series of events I was baptized in the Holy Spirit and began going to a local charismatic church. After this experience with the Spirit I received a certain amount of relief from the paranoia and schizophrenia I had had for such a long time.

A woman who later became my wife led me into the baptism and also

had a limited knowledge of deliverance. Many spirits left me as she prayed, but then there came a time when no more left; yet I knew that the strongest ones were still there. The biggest help to me was when a Spirit of Depression left.

She was not aware of the spirit of Ahab causing me to long for and at the same time hate control by women. Rebellion, Rejection and the Schizophrenic-Paranoid control spirits were still firmly in control, and after a brief respite they began to reassert their unbearable pressures. This caused me to be completely defeated. Somehow I could not be the person I yearned to be, but I knew that Jesus Christ was the answer. I visited Pastor Worley's church, and here, after about two months of receiving prayer two and three times a week, there was a real breakthrough for me.

First to be defeated was Hatred and Resentment. When Ahab, Rebellion, Paranoia, and Schizophrenia and their supporting spirits were cast out in pitched battles, I made sudden and startling progress. I can't tell you what a glorious feeling of relief it has been to be set free after all the discouraging years.

God restored me in a way I could never have anticipated. It has been the most stupendous thing in my entire life. He has put me through circumstances and severe testing to let me see just how real this deliverance is. In situations where I would formerly have reacted with hatred, rebellion, resentment and bitterness, I find myself calm and patient. Things which once brought on temper tantrums, now release the overflowing agape love of Jesus Christ, making a difference in every relationship. Praise God for joy, peace and complete victory that I never could attain before. Small spurts of victory in the past were always short lived and circumstances would destroy them. Deliverance has regained and held ground, remaining constant and steady in spite of trials and tests.

There are definitely still ups and downs and always will be, but now I have an unshakable joy and inner peace that I never dreamed possible. Previously, my doublemindedness would force me to be continuously changing. I was different from one minute to the next and completely undependable where my emotions were concerned. Now I rejoice in the stability that God has wrought in me. I have a different personality and a different way of expressing myself. I am confident and strong, and feel

much more masculine than ever before in my life.

As God has brought me through these tests He has demonstrated that even in adversity and tribulation, He's given me the victory. I can react with love and not hatred and rebellion, for I no longer have these negative and destructive attitudes. Truly, how great is our God, how great is His Name.

Man, 35 Years Old

I want to share what the Lord did in healing me through deliverance. For as long as I can remember I have been bothered with a severe chronic rash or itch, an ugly inflammation in the entire crotch and groin area. I used many, many tubes of a prescription ointment which would at times bring a temporary remission.

As long as I was at my work, the problem was not too bad, but on Sundays or when I was involved with Lay Witness work or on a retreat it would flare up. I would be so raw and sore that it was difficult to walk and the burning and itching was almost unbearable.

When I prayed for relief from the affliction, there was no sign of a let up. I believed that God could heal me, but was unable to get help. I attended a conference on the Holy Spirit with a workshop on deliverance which climaxed in a mass deliverance session. Many demons left the people attending. A word of knowledge came to call out a spirit of skin affliction and I knew this included me. I renounced it and ordered it to leave me. It manifested and left along with the irritation and pain it had been causing. The pain ceased instantly and within two weeks all traces, including the scars, had disappeared. How I continually praise the Lord Jesus for this!

Later when we visited the Hegewisch Church I was assisting at the deliverance of a friend. A spirit of Athlete's Foot was discerned and called out. It manifested, not only in my friend, but in me, and we were both delivered at the same time. It has not recurred since in either of us, as I write this months later.

My wife also had a series of deliverances as a result of the trip to Hegewisch. Although she doubted the reality of the deliverance ministry, she received prayer at the church. There were no apparent results; however, in the second service she came under so much pressure that

she could not stay in the auditorium. Terribly nauseated, she made several trips to the washroom. I knew nothing of this until we were on the way to the place we were staying and began to sing songs about the blood of Jesus Christ. She became very ill and at a stop sign had to open the door and vomit.

Thinking she was ill, the ladies put her to bed. Suddenly there were horrible screams from the bedroom. When we rushed to join the women, we found demons manifesting in my wife. The man of the house instructed me to take authority as the husband, and, although I felt inadequate, I ordered the spirit to leave in the name of Jesus Christ. A force struck my left shoulder and something cold slithered down my back as everyone felt the draft of cold air which signaled the demons departure.

Following this my wife was very weary and fell asleep. Several times during the night and the next morning she lost more spirits by vomiting. Then she felt great and all her doubts about deliverance were dissolved.

She has been a totally different wife since that time for which we both praise the Lord. We have each received additional deliverance at home. Best of all, our relationship with each other and with the Lord Jesus has continued to get better and better.

Woman, 35 Years Old

I was saved as a young girl, but was never taught about the baptism of Jesus in the Holy Spirit. When my parents shared with me about their experience with the Holy Spirit I began to seek the Lord about it. The two weeks before I experienced this blessing from the Lord was one of spiritual housecleaning for me. Many things went into the garbage or were destroyed, including everything of an occult nature (horoscope cups and books, jewelry, and many other items). I found real blessing in being used of the Lord in my new walk with Him. Fasting and praying, there were healings and many other miracles happening. I just knew I had arrived at a spiritual pinnacle and that the next step would be to actually enter heaven to be with Jesus forever.

I did note at times that the enemy seemed to wear me down in spite of anything I could do. I supposed that I just had to accept this. I was invited by friends to visit the Hegewisch Church. For the first time I saw

and heard the weird manifestations of demons being cast out. I was impressed by the post deliverance counsel which urged people to fill the emptiness left by the demons with the Holy Spirit, Bible study, prayer and walking with Jesus. I had never seen such demonstrations of Christian love and patience as was shown to persons receiving prayer.

I was sure that demons were found only in persons with extreme problems. I reasoned that an alcoholic would have one of Drunkenness. Although I was overweight, I rejected the idea that I might have a spirit of Gluttony. That would be present in someone who weighed 500 pounds. No doubt a prostitute would have spirits of Adultery, Lust, etc. I supposed that a spirit of Fear would be found in a person with an extreme case of introverted personality. My reasoning were so pat, but left me vaguely unsatisfied. I decided to return to learn more about this new thing.

Because I had had extensive involvement with horoscopes, astrology, meditation, spiritualism, yoga, witchcraft, cosmic consciousness, eastern religions, etc. I decided to ask about it. The pastor led me through a formal renunciation and closing the door on all these involvement's. I first confessed them as sin, claiming I John: 1:9 and then told Satan that I was closing any doors I might have opened to him through contact with these occult things.

By this time I knew that something was wrong. I could not repeat words after the pastor exactly, although I was concentrating and trying very hard. It was very odd, and I would make mistakes such as, "I close the door to Jesus" rather than to Satan as I was renouncing these evil things. We had to go through it several times before I could get the words right and even then it was difficult.

The pastor began to name the demons and command them to come out in Jesus Name. I was shocked to find my body trembling all over. Over two dozen foul and evil ones came out! Could they actually have been in me? It all began to make sense and I could understand why I had such persistent and nagging from evil thoughts. I often had to sing songs of praise to drown out the impure thoughts which flooded in. I recalled incidents when there were such overwhelming impulses to do vile things that I had recoiled in shock from them.

I know now that it was due to evil spirits, some of which entered me at the age of eight through a nervous disorder called Chorea. It lasted six

months and I was completely helpless. All my motor nerves were affected. I would throw food all over when I attempted to eat and had to be fed like a baby. I could not speak words, only make faces and noises. Many times at night I was tossed out of the bed by unseen forces. When I was older and investigated the occult, many more spirits came in.

Since my deliverance there is such a difference. I now take better care of myself, my house and my children. I have a desire to wear a skirt or dress now, whereas before I never wanted to wear anything but slacks. My mind cleared, and I who was notorious for forgetting, I can remember again. I am no longer so easily confused as before. My handwriting was horribly illegible but has improved remarkably.

Were it not for the wonderful grace of Jesus and his faithfulness I would still be tormented and bound. What liberty and freedom is available for the children of God, but we must appropriate it to enjoy it. Thank God for places where deliverance can be obtained.

Woman, 38 Years Old

For the past five years of my life, I have been desperately ill. Three years ago doctors said that I could not possibly live more than eighteen months. I had all kinds of problems physically and my bill for drugs each month always ran over \$125.00. In February of this year I was so swollen I could scarcely walk and was completely miserable. My neighbors had to come in and do my work. I was helpless, suicidal and deeply depressed all the time. I was not living, only existing.

Three months ago Pastor Worley and workers from Hegewisch came to our town for a meeting and I was urged to go by a close friend. It was all strange to me but I decided to let them pray for me. When they found I did not have a definite experience of salvation, they led me to accept the Lord Jesus as my personal Saviour.

They prayed for my chronic asthma, migraine headaches, gout, my only kidney, high blood pressure and diabetes; they called it deliverance. Strange things happened to me. I became very nauseated and vomited, but nothing but gobs of saliva came up. I would choke and cough and it felt like something in my throat blocking off my breath; then there would

be relief. When they finished, I was very tired but felt much better.

I now have no more migraine headaches and no asthma (although we are having "asthma weather"). My blood pressure is now completely normal and I no longer require any kind of medication. There is no more gout, and my blood sugar dropped from 375 to 170 in less than a week. I lost twenty pounds in three months without dieting and before I could never lose an ounce. I no longer need Valium, sleeping pills, headache or asthma medicine.

My doctor had told me months ago that I was so sick that I should not even try to make my bed. When I went back shortly after the deliverance, she pronounced me well enough to do anything I wanted to, even to have a garden.

I now am able to read my Bible, pray daily and can attend church regularly. That may not sound like a lot, but before I was filled with confusion and fear every time I tried to read my Bible or pray. I could not bear to sit through a service at the church but would jump up and run out. How I praise God for salvation through Jesus Christ and for deliverance from evil spirits who had made my life unbearable.

Man, 38 Years Old

I was saved in a holiness church about 13 years ago and I spent nine years there, serving as Sunday School teacher and Sunday School Superintendent. During those nine years, I became terribly confused and fearful of losing my salvation. I was afraid of God and felt He was displeased with everything I tried to do. I had no faith to trust Him and could not see Him as a loving Heavenly Father, but only as an angry judge. There were many times when I felt I was going to lose my mind because of fear, guilt and condemnation.

My family was being torn apart. My children could not look to me for help or guidance with confidence. My wife could not trust my judgment on even the smallest decisions.

Shortly before I met Pastor Worley, I had been undergoing psychiatric treatment and taking medication. However, this could not get to the root of my problem. It was through a friend that I met Pastor Worley and later he came to my home to pray with me because I was so tormented that I could not go to work. He was so kind and compassionate and he prayed

with such power and authority against the evil spirits that were tormenting me, that I was flooded with relief and a new hope.

My family and I began to attend Hegewisch Baptist Church and it was really wonderful! There was so much LOVE there. The testimonies of the believers there were uplifting and always it was praise for what Jesus Christ was doing in their lives. People weren't ashamed to admit they were not perfect. They had problems, but Jesus was working them out.

After a short time of counseling, the Word of God and prayer was used to bind and break the power of tormenting spirits. I began to function much better. I went back to the psychiatrist and he said I was doing so well that there was no reason for further treatment. He released me, amazed that I had not been taking the medication he had prescribed.

Through the deliverances I have received there has been a definite change in my life. My wife and children now come to me for prayer and guidance--with confidence!

"And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children and the heart of the children to their fathers..." (Malachi 4:6).

Jesus said, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me...to preach deliverance to the captives... to set at liberty them that are bruised" (Luke 4: 18).

I praise God for the deliverance ministry and am looking forward to the time when I shall be completely free.

Woman, 41 Years Old

In 1966 my husband and I separated, and after the divorce I returned to Indiana with my children. Shortly afterwards I learned I was expecting my third child. The church I had been a member of for twenty years was unable to supply my spiritual and emotional needs. I determined to live a day at a time because I could not bear more.

For entertainment I began to buy and read a monthly magazine and curiously read the horoscope. My mother had always warned that these were bad, but they seemed innocent enough to me. I became a regular reader and observed that the predictions were so general that it seemed silly to think they had any validity.

In spite of this I became a regular reader and eventually purchased books and magazines which explored the subject more thoroughly. I would find one which seemed most favorable to me and read it that

month, always seeking escape from the painful reality of my life. Daydreaming put me into a fantasy world where things seemed less threatening. Interest in psychology led me to material on ESP and other psychic phenomena. To me the whole thing was harmless entertainment to relieve the boredom and emptiness I felt.

In 1957 I saw my first apparition. It was of a living person so real that I said, "Excuse me," when I passed before I realized there was no one there. When it vanished I was puzzled but did not connect it with my occult research.

I had become a regular consultant of a psychic reader who told me things I was anxious to hear. Having lost interest in church, I quit attending and was increasingly absorbed in studying various psychic literature. I experimented with mind control, soul travel and card reading. Supposedly not possible, I decided to try to tell my own fortune. When things began to happen as I had seen them in the cards, I excitedly read them each night. Soon I would know what someone was going to say or do before it happened. I believed this to be a development of a gift of God (the sixth sense) and was elated.

Two years later, I was awakened from a sound sleep when someone sat down on the edge of my bed. I turned to see an adult figure there, enveloped in a black, glittering net-like material. Without thinking, I reached out, touching the figure asking, "Mom" Whatever it was had substance for I could feel the texture of the fabric, but it vanished. I had a strong impression that my mother was upset and started to call her, but it was nearly three in the morning. I lay back down and the walls became a movie screen in color. There was mom, agitatedly pacing back and forth. As I tossed and turned trying to settle down to sleep again, I caught the glimpse of the lower part of a man's body walking down the hallway. When I put on the lights however, there was no one there. Strangely enough, through all these happenings, I was unafraid.

I returned to my fortune teller bringing the holy water she had instructed me to secure. After prayer over it she burned some candles for me. That night something black but transparent floated from room to room in my home and I uneasily felt that we were being invaded and put under surveillance by some alien being.

When I related the happenings to the reader on my next visit, she looked at me strangely and laughed as if nothing of any consequence

had happened. After this incident, my children became more rebellious and I had much pressure and trouble in other areas also. My job took me into bad neighborhoods late at night and for the first time in my life I was genuinely frightened to be out. These abnormal seizures of fear were accompanied by thoughts of suicide and deep depression.

Things became so bad I sought counseling at a mental health center and this helped temporarily, but I still had heavy bouts with depression. Regular visits to the psychic reader taught me to do incantations with candles and flowers. Although I attended a seance conducted by a woman minister of the spiritualist church, I was unimpressed. By joining several occult book clubs, I continued to expand my exploration of every phase of the supernatural. I specialized in psychic reading, palm reading, card laying, casting spells, interpretation of dreams and soul travel (Eckankar).

Feelings of depression and dread of the future grew worse for the next two years. Because I felt guilty over my nonattendance at church, I sent my children to Sunday School. Another crisis came with the loss of my job. I was so upset I begged the Lord to just let me die, yet I feared death. Often at night my heart would pound so hard it would shake the whole bed. Anxiety caused pains throughout my body. I feared dying in my sleep, yet when awake asked the Lord to let me die. I was thoroughly miserable.

As I was sent on a new job assignment, I was cautioned not to ask the customer about his church. He was embarrassingly enthusiastic about it they said. I was curious and so I inquired about it. He eagerly explained that it was a full gospel church which believed in prayer for healing, speaking in tongues and casting out demons. I reacted at the mention of tongues and demons. After all I had been in the church for years and I knew there was no such thing as demons or speaking in tongues! I wasn't going to get mixed up with that sort of thing.

As I came back on business calls, he would again invite me to visit, and I would make excuses. With all the pressure in my life it didn't help for him to always end up asking me, "But are you born again?" Each time I would point out that I had been baptized twice after professing my faith in front of the church and that was certainly sufficient. Although he was polite and courteous, he obviously was not impressed with my answer and this annoyed me. I would leave his place angry and

irritated. Such a silly question: "Have you been born again?"

One day I thought I would put a stop to this and asked him just what he meant by being born again. He explained that it was to personally invite the Lord Jesus Christ to come into your heart and save you from your sins and to commit your life to Him.

As I drove away, I wept as I remembered how badly things were going in my life. I decided that I had nothing to lose and he sounded so positive about this born again business. As I drove down the road I asked the Lord Jesus to come into my heart and save me. I told him I wanted to be freed from all my sins and for Him to take charge of my life. Suddenly, instead of the turmoil and heaviness I had been experiencing for so long, a deep and wonderful peace came over me, unlike anything I had ever experienced.

I began to know, a day at a time, that things were working out right for me. Even in unpleasant situations I found I had a calmness and ability to cope that I never had before. Instead of despair, I found myself filled with hope, depending upon my Lord.

The man at the store continued to press his invitation to the church. When I made excuses, he would remark that perhaps I was not ready for his church yet. I didn't like that and one day, to get him off my back, I consented to go. After all, I could sit in the back and if things got out of hand I could always run out the back doors.

The first surprise was the smallness of the building. Could this tiny church be the one inspiring all this loyalty? Inside I was bombarded by the walls which were literally covered with Scripture verses. I don't recall much of the sermon that night; I was too on guard, but I did carefully read the walls. Gradually I relaxed and all my apprehensions left. I felt so sheltered and peaceful in this strange little church and knew this was where the Lord wanted me.

It took a good deal of persuasion to get my older children to the church but when they came they liked it and within four months all had been born again. Within six months we had all been baptized in the Holy Spirit. After a year and a half, my older son told me that God was calling him to preach.

I had to clean my house of occult garbage and ended up with many sacks. Everything was burned, books and all sorts of occult materials. I was amazed as I brought it all together. Satan had robbed me spiritually,

in the name of entertainment. Emotionally he had stolen time which should have been spent with my children. Financially, I had lost out to him, a little at a time, for playing with the occult was very expensive.

God has blessed us in so many ways, I now have a business in my home which enables me to make a living and be with my children too. All of us have received much help in deliverance from evil spirits at the church. I was delivered from hundreds of occult spirits which were not only destroying my life and peace of mind, but were creating curses and rebellion in my children. I am so glad for a church which knows how to break curses and set people free from demonic bondage. The emphasis upon the study of the Word of God in the church has changed my whole attitude toward Bible study and prayer.

Man, 42 Years Old

In 1974, I unwittingly became involved in the occult. I wanted to improve my business and instead of turning to God, I enrolled in the Silva Mind Control program. It sounded fascinating at the introductory lecture I attended. After graduating at the head of my class, I did wonders for myself in manipulating people and closing sales through the “power of positive thinking.” Business was great! I kept telling myself that I could do most anything I wanted and that the prayer and faith on which I had previously relied were really nothing more than the “power of the mind” and “tapping into universal energy and intelligence.”

The system worked well for only a short time and then my business went into a steady decline. No matter what methods I employed, nothing helped. Factory representatives and expert sales people assured me, after thorough analysis, that I was doing all of the right things. For no reason which could be determined, I moved relentlessly to the very brink of bankruptcy. I worked long hours, determined to salvage the business.

The climax of many mysterious misadventures which constantly beset me came in November, 1975. My big truck readied for a 1500 mile trip to pick up Christmas merchandise, was parked behind the store. For no apparent reason it burst into flames just fifteen minutes before I was scheduled to leave.

In spite of the fact that my church taught against this, I began to wonder if demons might be at the root of the many troubles which

seemed to dog my tracks. I prayed, worked, and did everything I knew to stop the downward plunge of the business. Circumstances grew steadily worse and pressures mounted. My landlord had given me my eviction notice and I had only a few days to go until I would be out on the street.

The words Pastor Worley had said to me months before about Mind Control being demonic and the fact that demons could cause all manner of trouble to believers kept coming back to me. At the time I laughed and shrugged it off as some generalization. Now the more I thought about it. The more I wondered.

I contacted him and told him I was coming to the church for deliverance. When I came forward for prayer, I was surprised that he put me with a fellow, young enough to be my son, to pray for me. I was jolted, for I knew that my problems were severe. I had never been in a church which had a body ministry. The young man who approached me so confidently proved wise beyond his years in the matters of casting out evil spirits, and really knew what he was doing. The pastor joined us later and in the course of the deliverance I lost hundreds of evil spirits. Some I had inherited, others I had picked up from sinful habits and practices. Still others came from the occult contacts with Mind Control and ESP in parapsychology training.

I returned for several sessions of prayer, and each time I would feel a definite difference in my life as the demons left. I cannot remember all the names of the spirits, but when many curses were broken and the demons called Poverty and Failure were cast out, my business suddenly took a slight but definite turn for the better.

As I write this, many months later, the business has done a complete turn around. The Lord has not only increased the flow of business, but provided a new, more spacious and adequate building, in a better location with a promising future. I thank God for deliverance from the forces which had crippled me and so long pressed me with despair, hopelessness and failure. Now I rely on God's Word and prayer, coupled with the Holy Spirit's guidance in my life and business and what a blessing it is!

Man, 43 Years Old

I grew up in an average middle class home and was exposed to

Protestant Christianity as a youngster. However, when I was 18 my fiancée and I were introduced to occultism through friends who dabbled in fortune telling and psychic phenomena. More than a passing interest in the supernatural deepened to include research and experimentation in the field of practical and therapeutic hypnosis, ESP, mental telepathy, spiritualism, cosmic-consciousness, and metaphysics. I do not recall any particular conflict in my mind because of religious teachings which I received in childhood. Nothing I had been taught would have warned me of the dangers of the occult.

Through advanced experimentation, combining mind power (a form of sorcery) with astrology, I experienced a psychic “breakthrough” into the occult spirit world. I felt as though I had entered into another dimension, and I was soon contacted by demon spirits masquerading as interplanetary beings of military order. In their guise as “interplanetary beings” the evil spirits used sophisticated techniques to convince me that I was one chosen to tune in on their “wave lengths.” As an eager student I soon learned how the occult spirits govern, control and manipulate passive minds through the medium of radio and television.

A person watching the shows will, to a greater or lesser extent, be programmed through repeated subliminal suggestions to periodic and demonically predetermined things such as racism, economic fears, matriarchy, blasphemy of God, mockery of the church, sensuality and sex perversion, as well as a host of physical ailments.

When I began to understand the insidious and deadly nature of the workings of these creatures I began to be repelled. Repugnance and hatred for the things I was experiencing led me to seek to break all connection and fellowship with the spirit world and return to a normal existence. How I now despised those supernatural experiences and manifestations for which I had so fervently sought.

There was an increasing awareness that the demons (although I still believed them to be beings from another planet) were planning to take my life because of their anger at my determination to withdraw from their manipulative processes. I almost despaired of life because of the pressures brought on me. Contemplating the inevitable approach of death, my thoughts turned to Jesus Christ. I realized how little I really knew of Him and of the uncertainty of my own relationship to Him.

In my anguish of heart and soul I cried out to the Lord Jesus and

asked Him to come into my heart and save me from the awful mess I was in. Immediately I received a measure of relief and daily I searched eagerly through the New Testament scriptures. Little by little, through a study of the Word, I began to regain lost spiritual ground.

I joined a church fellowship but soon realized that denominational Christianity was virtually without any understanding of my occult bondage and had no supernatural power to combat it and free me. I pleaded with God asking why the power revealed in His Word could not be made manifest in my life. He answered this prayer by having me attend a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship where Pastor Worley was preaching. For the first time I witnessed deliverance from evil spirits as he and his people dealt with those seeking help.

I went to the Hegewisch Church, and for over three years I have seen a New Testament church in action. I received help and freedom and have learned to help others become free from the terrible bondage of evil spirits. Thank God for the victory wrought in Christ Jesus and the power of His Name and His Blood.

Woman, 53 Years Old

I had always known about God, however, we never attended church with any regularity. I tried desperately to be a "good Christian" and yet I found myself always doing what I really did not want to do, backsliding. Invariably, I ended up in a mess, inwardly ashamed, though seldom did this show on the outside. Over and over I would determine to do better but never could reach my goals.

At last I conceded sadly that there was no way I could live what I called a good "Christian life." I decided I would just have to do the best I could and hope and pray that before I died or got killed I'd have time to make things right with God. I was in almost constant confusion. In all honesty and sincerity I had asked Jesus to come into my heart and save me, but I was a Christian who could not walk like one.

I wanted a personal God ... one who cared about Me! Right now, today! I was not interested in a God who did all sorts of miracles a long time ago, or who was going to do wonderful things in the distant future. I went from church to church searching for evidence of a real and living God. I knew He must be somewhere ... but where?

One day I walked out of the little church I had attended for three years and vowed I would never set foot in another church again. Church had nothing to offer me. I became more depressed and suicidal and was but a jump away from being committed to a mental institution. I lived in a constant state of anxiety and abject fears.

I heard of a psychologist who specialized in helping deeply troubled people and I went to see him. It was while under therapy that I was first encouraged to study Edgar Cayce, Jeanne Dixon, spiritualism and reincarnation. I grabbed for these heresies like a drowning man grabs at anything near him. As a result of this I became deeply involved in all phases of occultism. I eagerly attended seances, practiced ESP and began to attend a spiritualist church. I thought I was “progressing” and gained some temporary calm in my turbulent soul.

I had my astrological chart cast, began to study the birth signs, and became quite proficient in reading horoscopes. Elated, I felt very knowledgeable and wise and was certain my next incarnation would be a better life. I was convinced my problems stemmed from some bad Karma I had incurred in the past. A false sense of well being and a counterfeit peace deepened to deceive me further.

My marriage of eighteen years was on the rocks and I got a divorce in the spring of 1971. My life settled down quite a bit after the divorce, however, now various sicknesses and pains made living a burden.

One day my sister called me to tell me of a little church they were now attending which had real love in it. She said the people there were genuinely Christian. Miracles were happening as many were being healed by the power of Jesus. Her excitement about the church made me curious and she urged me to come and see for myself.

I thought it over and my old hunger for the living Saviour returned in force. Could it be true that God was really meeting with those people there? It had been eleven years since I had walked out of church, never to return. My kids and I had seldom attended one since that time. When three of my sons and I attended Hegewisch Church for the first time, I found what I had searched for all my life.

I returned regularly for I just could not get enough of Jesus. After a couple of weeks I went forward to ask prayer for healing. The pastor anointed me with oil. With a shock I heard panicky voices inside my head chattering: “Oh, Oh, now they know about us. What are we gonna

do? Hide! Hide! Quick! Where are we gonna hide?” There was a great upset and turmoil inside of me and I felt scurrying all through my body. I was paralyzed with a feeling of sheer terror. Then I realized the pastor was already commanding the demons to leave me in Jesus Name.

Suddenly I was no longer in charge of myself but it was as if something inside surfaced and took over. A deep roar came up from my stomach. Abruptly a deep and gruff man’s voice spoke out of me. I was surprised, as were my relatives who stood nearby. I became very agitated when I heard a spirit say he was going to kill me if they tried to force him to leave. None of the ravings or threats of the demons seemed to bother the pastor and his workers. They were quiet but very firm and determined, insisting that the spirits must yield and leave me in Jesus’ Name.

The spirit confessed that that he had entered when I was 12. I remembered a pact with the devil to become a boy. I was convinced that if I were only a boy my mother and father would love and want me. Mother had often remarked that my dad had wanted no children, but if there were he wanted them all to be boys. There were six of us and only the fifth was a boy.

Children do not understand much of what they hear and they interpret it in their own way. I had overheard adults talking about a time in life when children changed and became men and women. I thought that you had a choice, so I was determined that when I got to that age I would become a boy. I was confident God would take care of all the details.

I became my father’s “son” and did all the things with him that a boy would do. I was a “tomboy”, good at sports, and I could beat up every boy in the neighborhood. I went hunting with my dad and helped him build things. I had no time to spend in the house doing girl’s work and other “sissy” stuff.

As the years passed and I grew older and wiser I hit the magical age of 12. It dawned on me that I would never be a male. I was deeply hurt and extremely angry with God for not changing me into a boy. In my frustrated rage and ignorance, I turned to Satan. I promised the devil that I would serve and follow him if he would only turn me into a man. I worked up my own little magical ceremony with a dark room, candles and a chant to Satan and gave myself to him.

He accepted my offer and I was filled with strength I had never known

and became very proficient in manly characteristics and pursuits, trades and skills. I had an uncanny unlearned knowledge about such things that even most men did not have. Of course I was extremely proud of this.

In spite of all these achievements, however, I grew more and more unhappy as the years went by. I attempted to live in both worlds, as a man and as a woman. I felt I had been cheated and was some sort of freakish misfit. A male, trapped in a female body! It is only by God's great mercy I did not get caught in the homosexual snare.

In deliverance a demon surfaced and stated that he had come into me when I was three years old. Later, my mother told me that at the age of three my father had taken me with him to consult with a spiritualist medium. You who read these words be warned. Be careful where you take your little ones and beware lest you lay them open to demonic attack. This incident was the occasion when many evil spirits entered me who later lured me to accept the occult and spiritualist, world.

How can I describe how I felt after my deliverance? Clean, light, new, alive and full of love and joy! It was as if I were me again, in charge of myself and in control, after so many years of bondage. As the song says, He looked beyond my faults and saw my desperate need of him. Always I had lived in fear of God's reprisal and judgment. Now that fear is gone and I love Him because He first loved me.

Woman, 53 Years Old

Mere words can never express our gratitude and praise to the Lord Jesus Christ for the Hegewisch Baptist Church and the blessings God has showered into our lives through it, in these past four years.

As a young lady I attended a church college in Arkansas as a mission volunteer. My many rounds with illness began in my senior year in school. I had to have two operations and was shaking all over. I married the following summer. In time I gave birth to two sons by surgery. After this I never seemed to regain my strength and eventually they removed two-thirds of my stomach. I was not better, still weak and sickly.

I took a fall which resulted in a double fracture in my back. Gall bladder surgery was followed by minor seizures, which gradually worsened. Five years ago we moved to Chicago. My afflictions gradually grew more severe and then my husband became ill. The

doctor sent him to the Mayo Clinic. After many anxious hours in the waiting room there, I had a full blown Grand Mall seizure. A doctor put me to bed and began treatments. (My husband has since been completely healed of angina pectoris and a weak side.)

When we boarded the plane to return to Chicago, I had another seizure which continued for 45 minutes. After we got home I began to have one seizure after another and I was rushed to the hospital emergency room where I was diagnosed as status-Epileptics. Three weeks later, I was not better but had to come home. Because our hospitalization policy was exhausted, the doctor wanted me in a convalescent home, but my husband refused.

A Christian brother took my husband to a meeting of the Full Gospel Businessmen's Fellowship. He came home all excited about the miracles of healing he had witnessed and said, "If the Lord can do that for them, He can do the same for you." We knelt together and asked the Lord to heal me, and a few minutes later we retired. It was not long until I realized that something strange was happening. Like a warm shower bath, from head to toe, one wave after another, the Holy Spirit flowed through me, for some time. God was beginning His work in my body.

It was about this time that we found the Hegewisch Baptist Church. Here we learned about the baptism of Jesus in the Holy Spirit and deliverance from evil spirits. Both my husband and I have had much deliverance. I am convinced that much of the ground gained through prayer would have eventually been lost back to the enemy without the ministry of deliverance totally routing the enemy and removing him permanently from the scene. I was delivered from hundreds of spirits, some of which came from the five strong tranquilizers I had used along with other powerful medications.

Whereas before deliverance, I had to be very careful about my diet, now I can eat whatever I choose, without ill effect. I was so weak and wasted that I could not even hold out to do the simplest household chores, now I am able to be up and about all the time and am stronger than I had been since I was a young girl. I formerly was paralyzed by various strong fears and was unable to function normally in many areas. Now, thanks to deliverance, I am free and living a normal happy life. Our lives are so full of rich blessings now since the Lord has healed us, body, soul and spirit and all the credit must go to the Lord Jesus Christ!

Woman, 53 Years Old

When I was twenty years old, I had a deep longing to marry and establish a solid Christian home in which children would be welcome. I dreamed my husband and I would love each other and everything would be beautiful, just as in the movies. I suppose every young girl dreams this.

Unfortunately, I was not popular with the fellas and I had very few dates in high school. I didn't know then that God had a special plan for my life. Instead of accepting and seeking God's plan for my life, I became angry, sullen and rebellious.

I reasoned that I was as pretty as most of the girls, and prettier than some, and they had dates and fun. "What's the matter with me?" Over and over this went through my mind. I felt inferior and was so frustrated that I toyed with the idea that, perhaps if I jumped into the sex bag, it would solve all my problems. However, I was living at home and didn't want to disgrace the family, so I did nothing about it.

My father had been chasing around with various women for years and had many adulterous relationships. All of us knew about them. For five or six years he had been living rather openly with a girl only three years older than his eldest daughter. My mother was a beautiful woman who never looked at another man and I could not understand why Dad was dissatisfied with her. I decided it must be because he liked to drink and go to wild parties which my mother refused to attend.

I was in a quandary. I loved my father but his antics caused me a lot of bewilderment. He came from the mountains and a deprived background. My mother was from a refined family who were very well-to-do and she had finished high school. He had only gone to the fourth or fifth grade and they were culturally and socially miles apart. They had married in spite of the opposition of her parents. My mother had a history of being headstrong and doing whatever she wanted.

Everyone said that I was like my Dad and I took after his hillbilly side of the family. I took these remarks as compliments and was proud of it. I even tried to look as much like him as possible. While I lived at home I remained decent because of my mother and the rest of my sisters and brother. To please my Dad I decided to enlist in the Navy. He approved

but mom objected strenuously.

In the service I was still a loner and seldom got asked out. If I did, I never got a second date because I was too virtuous. It seemed that the guys all had only one thing on their minds. I began to think that perhaps I was really missing something and so, not because I was in love, or even consumed by a flaming passion, I decided to willingly give up my virginity.

I was twenty-one when I had my first affair. He was a married man and I was terribly disappointed! It was not at all like the movies or books had described or what others had said about it. I felt cheated, degraded, dirty and deeply shamed. I was sorry that I had given in, and at that time would have given anything to have my purity back. But just as Esau sold his birthright and could not get it back; even so, no matter how bitterly I cried, something precious was gone beyond retrieval. I had sold myself, not for money, but for a mess of pottage and I was sick of the whole thing.

From then on I made one bad goof after another. I always acted with the best intentions but was always messing up worse and worse. There seemed no end to the mistakes I was making. I was married and divorced; then married and divorced again. A few years later I married the third man and this marriage turned out no better, and in some ways worse, than the previous ones. My second and third husbands chased other women as my father had done. After I married my second husband I settled down to be a very faithful wife, as my mother had always been. Questions plagued me. Why couldn't I satisfy my husbands. Why should they want or need to turn to other women? I concluded that I must not know the secrets of satisfying a man's sexual hungers. If I could learn how to do this, then my husband would stay home with me and not run to others.

I began searching for the answer, buying and reading trashy, pornographic novels to learn what men liked to do and what pleased them. In sex manuals and magazines I read about all sorts of perversions and sexual innovations. When I began to put some of these in practice with my husband he did seem pleased but I felt so guilty and dirty that I was far from satisfied. Often I pretended to be excited and happy, but only to satisfy him. Later I would go into the bathroom, weep bitterly and be nauseated and sick.

Our marriage grew worse and we began to go to a counselor who was

said to be a Christian. He flatly stated that there was no harm for a couple to have outside sexual affairs if their needs were not being met inside the marriage. This was a man with college training and had at one time been the pastor of a church. He taught us that each should live his own life and not be upset by anything the other might do for it really didn't matter. "Don't take life so seriously," he would say. "Relax! Respect each other's privacy and individuality and quit trying to control." So, after thousands of dollars and many, many hours of "counseling," I allowed myself to be convinced and began to follow his advice. After all, he was a former preacher, a man of God, intelligent, with years of training and experience behind Him. He must be giving the right instruction. I decided that I was just naive and bound up by my old fashioned upbringing. This was hindering me from being free to express and appreciate "real" love as God meant it to be. I didn't know that the god who gave such instructions was the god of this world, Satan himself.

My husband pressed me constantly to go out and become involved with other men because it would do me good and perhaps teach me something. I did just that, and with a married man. However, instead of freedom it only produced more heartache, guilt and depressions which steadily got worse. Finally, in desperation I returned to the divorce court for the third time in an effort to get out of another impossible situation.

Although I was now divorced, I continued to read everything I could get my hands on about how to be a great sex partner. I was obsessed with the subject and felt that I would eventually find the answer. I plunged deeply into various kinds of perversion because I read that this was a sign that you were really tuned in and sophisticated.

I wanted to be with the "in" crowd and so moved on into rock music and learned to dance with all the abandon that the kids did. I moved into the night clubs and began drinking heavily. I climbed in bed with still another fellow thinking I would really impress him with my sexual abilities and expertise. I was in my forties now and my sordid little adventures always left me unsatisfied physically and emotionally. I was left holding the proverbial bag. All I got was guilt, frustration and despair. I angrily resented my puritanical ideas and wanted to throw them over completely so that I would not longer have these problems of feeling condemned.

Sick of everything, especially myself, I decided it would never be any different and could not change. I would never be able to go along with

promiscuity and perversion without feeling guilty or dirty. I was furious with this situation and blamed my mother for teaching me such straight laced ways that my life was ruined by them. I hated her before, but now even more.

Praise the Lord who is so full of compassion and tender mercies. He saw my desperate plight and reached down to rescue me from the pigsty I had been living in for so many years. I visited the Hegewisch Church and learned the truth. God forgave my sins and set me free from the sexual trap which had snared me. He gave me victory and Satan is no longer able to tempt me through these channels.

From my sad and bitter experiences I would urge others to reject the lies of the enemy about missing something in your sexual life. Remember what I learned. There are those who have a form of godliness, deny the power thereof. From such turn away for they are the ones who creep into houses and lead astray silly women laden with sins and divers lusts, ever learning but never coming to a knowledge of the truth (II Timothy 3:5-7).

Let the Lord have your life, give Him complete charge of every part and let Him direct your paths. In the past I was full of despair, guilt and anxiety, today I have peace within concerning every part of my life. Truly I have given all into the hands of the Lord. How I thank and praise Him for deliverance from hundreds of evil spirits who had deluded me and drained my life of meaning. The peace and joy I now have more than satisfied my hungering soul. When I remember how He has cleansed and freed me my heart leaps with praise and thanksgiving.

Man, 53 Years Old

My wife and I were reared in the Kansas farm country and attended the same college. We were church goers; I a Presbyterian, she a Methodist. For twelve years we worked faithfully in the church. Although my wife was born again, I only knew the Lord in an intellectual way but not as my personal Saviour.

Six children were born to us and we had a good home life together. For ten years I practiced veterinary medicine, was in the livestock equipment manufacturing business and traveled as an educator and speaker. I spoke to an average of 100,000 people per year on the

lecture tours. Something was wrong with me I knew, but did not know how to correct the situation.

My world was built largely around making money which was my god. I had a sizable bank balance at the time I urgently asked the Lord to do whatever was necessary to change the void I felt in my heart. I had no idea that the Lord could hear and answer prayer so drastically. He took all my money away, all the businesses, and all of the things I had worked so hard to accumulate and accomplish. I was stunned. In two short years I was wiped out and ended up in bed with a strange back trouble for which the specialists could find no reasons.

With so much time on my hands, for the first time I began serious study of the New Testament. When I realized that Jesus was the Christ of God (not just a historical figure) I asked Him to come into my heart, take charge of me, my family and everything. He did, and I began to mend rapidly and was soon back on my feet. The scriptures have been a living reality to me since that time.

The Lord prospered us and eventually gave me a large clinic to run. For five years I watched people stream in and out of the clinic. many times they were sicker than their pets. Heart trouble, blood pressure problems, arthritis and other things had crippled or hindered them and some had been forced into early retirements. Medical help proved ineffectual or partial in helping them. The Lord gave me a special burden for these people.

I came to believe that deliverance was the answer for these seemingly insoluble problems. However, the only people I met who had any contact with deliverance were doing it privately and on a very limited scale. Two or three persons would pray with one needing help. I could see that this would take a long time and was not suited to help the multitudes.

I contacted Dr. Horner, professor at ORU., after I heard he had worked in deliverance. He advised me to seek out Pastor Worley at the Hegewisch Baptist Church in Chicago where they had regular sessions following the four weekly services. I secured the pastor's book *Battling the Hosts of Hell--Diary of an Exorcist* and found it to be the finest book I had ever read on casting out evil spirits. We determined to drive up from southern Indiana and investigate further.

At the church, for the first time I saw a group which was overflowing with love. It was a hugging church, and I had never seen such genuine

concern and love expressed. I had been other places where people embraced, but there was always a reserve and a lack which was not evident in this little church. We went back a number of times and each time it was the same, with genuine love characterizing the services.

Because nearly every member is a trained and competent worker the church can and does process large numbers of people in deliverance, yet it is on a personal and individual basis. Several times I witnessed as many as ten heavy deliverance sessions and twice that many "quiet" ones going on simultaneously, each surrounded with concerned prayer warriors.

When I shared what I had seen with some friends, they became indignant and critical. They charged there was insufficient follow-up and counsel. I can say definitely that great care is taken to give follow-up and counsel, far more than I have seen in other places. The long term plans of the church is to have a center where even more people can be helped to defeat demonic problems. Although it is a four hour drive to Chicago we have always felt it was well worth the trip.

In January, 1977, we began having monthly meetings in our area with the pastor and some of his people driving in. After several such meetings, we are thrilled with the results. People have been delivered from many spirits, including epilepsy, and a number of people have also been born again.

My own deliverance came at home just before the workers were leaving one weekend. For some time I had been strapped and burdened by a heart problem. In the spring of 1977 I had severe chest and shoulder pains and was unable to work regularly at the clinic. Heart specialists and their treatments did little to alleviate the trouble.

The Hegewisch group gathered around me and began to pray. Many spirits manifested and fled, including Heart Irregularity; Infirmary, Pain, Weariness, Fatigue, Heart Attack, Heart Failure, Aneurysm, and many others. From that moment on I have been able to work hard every day with no pain or any other problems.

Months have gone by now, but whenever I feel a twinge of the symptoms trying to return (during periods of fatigue), I take authority over them, demanding that they leave. Twice this has happened and each time I have defeated the symptoms in less than a minute. I am well and strong, much to the mystification of my doctors.

I have had six years of college plus other courses and can understand how intellectuals will try to rationalize around this. I consider myself well educated in medicine and at first the devil tried to convince me there was mysticism or witchcraft attached to cures like this. However, healing in Jesus Name is not mystical but very real. Praise the Lord!

If I had not met the pastor and been taught under the ministry God has given him, I believe that today I would not be physically able to work full time. The blessings which came to me are very great and how thankful I am for such a ministry.

Woman, 54 Years Old

When I first attended the Hegewisch Baptist Church I was fully convinced of the reality of Christians needing deliverance. I determined that I would go myself to have prayer for deliverance. However, I kept putting it off because from the time I heard Pastor Worley preach healing and deliverance, strange thoughts began to flash through my mind. Subtle, uncomplimentary statements would bombard me about the church and the ministry. By the end of each service I would be secretly convinced by the enemy that I did not need deliverance after all.

I had heard the pastor describe the work of the demons as being characterized by driving, tormenting and harassing. I could not say that I felt that way. Most of the time I felt peaceful, experienced real joy in the Holy Spirit and had known the Lord as Saviour for twenty six years. In spite of this, I decided to give deliverance a try, for I felt I lacked something.

The only thing that happened the first time was that I had a silly, almost uncontrollable desire to laugh in the faces of the workers. I was embarrassed, for I am rather reserved and would never have wanted to do anything so rude. This peculiar urge bothered me and for the next two weeks I took the matter carefully to the Lord asking Him to show me from the scriptures if I could possibly have demons hidden in me in such a way that I would not be aware of their presence. (I heard that they love to burrow into your personality in order to remain undetected.) Finally a scripture was given to me: "Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places. Arise, O Lord, disappoint him, cast him down, deliver my soul from the wicked with they sword"

(Psalms 17:12).

It became clear as I received further ministry in the following months that demonic activity was responsible for many negative things in my life including: Fear, Procrastination, Forgetfulness, Pride, Bitterness, Anger, and Mind Control. I had even practiced the power of Positive Thinking without ever having read a book on the subject. Thank God, I was helped to repent, reject and renounce all these inroads of soulish power into my life.

I know that the enemy can and does deceive God's people with a mind power which is in direct opposition and open conflict with faith in Jesus Christ. An inherited curse of witchcraft had to be broken over me and my family. It had come down through several generations and was transmitted by an unsuspecting but very religious and superstitious grandmother. She practiced healing through use of a witchcraft incantation.

I cannot thank Jesus enough for deliverance from all the oppressing spirits which held me in such bondage and cleverly counterfeited many genuine things of God.

Woman, 62 Years Old

I thank the Lord for a trip we made to deliverance camp meeting in Arkansas where Brother Worley was ministering. In a message it was mentioned that demons leave in various ways, including yawning. I had prayer while at the meeting, but the most significant help I received came at home, as an aftermath.

In the Sunday morning service of our home church my stomach began to churn, my throat felt funny, and words cannot describe the queasy, uneasy feeling I experienced.

When the choir sang, I had an uncontrollable yawning spell. My jaws seemed pried apart and I could scarcely close my mouth. I was determined that the enemy would not force me to leave the church in spite of mounting pressure in my abdomen and terrible shooting pains. I could not stop yawning. I tried putting a hand over my mouth, then my whole face was contorted with pain.

Every word of Scripture read by the pastor intensified the manifestations. It was thrilling and exciting that this was taking place in

our regular services, even though those around me were oblivious of it. When the minister read Revelation 12:11, I went into a spasmodic coughing spell.

It was hard to put into words how happy and clean I felt. Although my throat was strangely raw and my whole body felt as if I had been beaten, the new freedom I enjoy makes it worthwhile.

Shortly after this exercise I was subjected to some pressures which formerly would have thoroughly upset me. However, because of deliverance, I came through unruffled and calm. Although I do not know the names of all the spirits which left, relief in many areas of my life is very marked. Thank God for deliverance.

Woman, 65 Years Old

Praise the Lord for Hegewisch Baptist Church and the vision given the pastor to lead the church into the deliverance ministry. I have received great help myself and have seen members of my family changed for the better there. Although I had been delivered from many things before I came to the church, I did not understand what had been happening to me until I began to attend Hegewisch.

I had tried to do everything my former church taught me. I seemed to succeed in some areas, but was a miserable failure in others. Finally, after twelve years feeling that life was just not worth living, I had a wonderful experience while reading a Christian book. A voice deep within me seemed to say, "That means you, this is your trouble." I said, "Thank you Lord. I see it and I ask you to forgive me and come into my heart." I then experienced that peace which passes understanding. I had always heard it preached about and sometimes other Christians talked about it, but I never understood until that day. The sky looked bluer and the birds seemed to sing more sweetly; everything was so beautiful and full of meaning! Gone was the awful feeling of frustration, emptiness and unfulfilled desires. I felt really clean and so refreshed.

I wish I could say that after this experience I always lived a consistent Christian life. However, the devil worked hard to disturb the peace and fellowship I found with the Lord. I know that Satan will win battles, but the war is already won and I can rest in that victory. How thankful I am to be in a church with scriptural teaching on spiritual warfare. It is such a

help to the Christian growth and walk.

Man, 65 Years Old

“By what power or what name have ye done this? ... By the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth ... even by Him doth this man stand before you whole ... For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard ... For the man was above forty years old on whom this miracle of healing was shewed” (Acts 4: 7,10,20,22).

My deliverance and resultant healing is such stupendous miracle I scarcely know where to begin. If my son had not persisted in inviting me to a home meeting this story would have never been told.

The beginning goes back many years, to World War II and the jungles of the islands of the South Pacific. First there was malaria fever and cuts and scratches from the sharp blades of the Kona grass. Due to the constant high humidity and temperature, you are always damp with perspiration and breaks in the skin that will not heal. They soon fester as infection sets in. A wound called jungle Ulcer develops as a result. Even worse than this was a green moss-like fungus, Jungle Rot, which causes both skin and flesh to decay and peel away to the raw flesh, much like peeling a banana. I was covered with this cursed stuff, especially my crotch, armpits, legs and chest. The green horror was even in my ears and nostrils. Pure misery was its name and there seemed no way to curb its constant torment.

At the end of the hostilities, I was assured by the medics that these problems would disappear when I went home to a cooler climate. When I arrived in Chicago both humidity and temperature stood at 90 and the problems did not vanish. I was in and out of the veterans hospitals where doctors vainly tried one remedy after another, always without relief or success. The arrival of cooler weather in late October helped. The following summer the fungus returned with a vengeance, worse than ever before. I lived with this rotting, stinking fiery hell for the next fourteen years.

My family doctor finally prescribed a special strong alcohol to help keep down the infection caused by the fungus growth. The alcohol applications were like applying a blow torch to the raw open ulcers all over my body. In the beginning, I screamed and pounded the table and

popped out in cold sweat. It was a severe trial for me, my wife and family. I dreaded the inevitable dousing with the liquid fire, but forced myself to do it again and again because the doctor said it was the only way to check the infection.

During these awful years of misery, a new affliction appeared. There was a growth on the ball of my foot which was neither corn nor callus. I was in and out of the hospital again and the growths became the size of marbles, making walking almost impossible. Finally the doctor resorted to surgery removing the tops of the growths. They looked like onion rings and were a common sight among the natives of New Guinea. As long as I kept them trimmed, they were not too much trouble. Every month they had to be dug out, and gradually they enlarged and became increasingly painful.

To add to my problems, I was felled by double pneumonia which was so severe that I was rushed to the hospital. I was only there a day and a night and then was sent home. I knew I was still very sick but it was only later that I learned my wife had been told to take me home to die, that there was no hope of recovery. I slowly recuperated and was left with huge scars on my lungs which showed up later on X-rays.

In 1957 my company transferred me to Southern California. By this time I was having throbbing pains in my toes. Finally, a specialist diagnosed the growths as Jungle Warts, probably the result of contact with swamp leeches, dangerous eight inch animals. It was explained to me that the growths were like icebergs and most of them were buried under the surface. X-rays revealed them wrapped around the bones of the toes and biopsies showed malignancy.

When the cancer was discovered, a long and painful ten year series of cobalt treatments began in an attempt to kill the growths. In this process the bones were softened and destroyed and this led to extensive operations on the foot and toes, I was also given the depressing news that the Jungle Rot had carried malignancy into the bone marrow.

I had to learn to walk all over again, more pain, more drugs and more suffering. I still had to resort to the alcohol bottle and the fiery treatments for the operations had not checked the fungus at all. Day after day I would hobble in from work and begin the agonizing process of removing my shoes and socks. The skin and decayed flesh would peel off to the bleeding raw tissue underneath, stuck to my socks. My entire family

dreaded this awful daily ritual and I could not bring myself to talk with anyone until I had removed them and doused myself with the alcohol. There were days and weeks of weary despair, but I bottled it up inside.

Not long after the toe surgery, my left instep began to give problems. They had tried, but failed to get all of the growth. This time surgeons said it was possible that I might lose the entire foot. More painful surgery revealed disintegration of the instep, which was replaced with a metal plate; however, this did not clear up the trouble. Multiple pains shot up my legs like bolts of lightening. Weeks and months dragged into years. Days and nights filled with incredible pain made living a real nightmare. I was beginning to wonder just how much more of it I could take. There seemed no end in sight.

Endless tests and checking at the Veterans Hospital revealed no reason for the trouble I was having. Something had to be wrong however, for the pains and misery I suffered were certainly physical, not mental.

It was at this time I began to lose my balance and could scarcely walk at all. Although my legs were becoming numb and the feeling seemed to be leaving them they would still swell and throb with terrible shooting pain. For thirty-four years I had steeled myself to walk on what felt like broken glass and barbed wire, but when the three inch icepicks began to stab at me, I had just about had it. I just did not see how I could take much more.

When my doctor looked at the purple, swollen legs, he suspected a blood clot but the specialist said it was not. He had no idea what was causing the trouble. From the waist down he pronounced me 90% paralyzed and advised immediate hospitalization and X-rays. On the third day he came saying there were no blood clots and all the blood vessels were in excellent shape. A hip X-ray revealed that I no longer had a left hip. It had disintegrated. Attempting to repair the damage would be risky and I could end up in a wheel chair permanently, but the pain would be gone. Another possibility was that I might lose the leg to the hip if my body would not accept the foreign substances in the artificial hip joint, causing infection to set in.

I prayed and felt that the Lord would be with me. After six hours on the operating table I had a new hip, ball joint and socket, and an overhauled pelvis. The first five days of recovery were not so bad, but on

the sixth day infection struck, bringing a raging fever. For three days it was touch and go. Doctors set a deadline for the fever to break. If it did not, they would either amputate or let me die. Just before the midnight deadline, my temperature began to drop and the infection began to clear. Four days later I was at home.

A year ago more problems developed. My heel began to give trouble and this was followed by a swollen ankle. I was back to broken glass and barbed wire again.

For six months I went once a week on Friday to get powerful shots of Morphine and Cocaine to kill the pain. Although the years of suffering had raised my pain threshold, my advancing ailments were causing increasing pain. The only thing the doctors could do was to dose me heavily with shots and send me home with orders not to drive over the weekend. I would be as "high" as any addict for several days until the dope began to ebb. A month ago I could hardly walk, even with crutches.

One day in February, 1977, my son called asking me to do him a favor to go to a meeting in a home. He said there was someone he wanted me to meet. His urgency aroused my curiosity and I decided to go with him. He introduced me to a Pastor Worley from Chicago. I told him he hoped that he could help me. I wondered what I was getting into. The minister was soft spoken and brought a simple message from the Bible which I found interesting. He asked a few questions and whether or not I was a believer. After I assured him I was born again and showed him where I hurt he asked me to be seated and placed a hand on my left knee and on my right shoulder and began to pray.

He still spoke softly but there was a ring of real authority as he prayed. He began addressing something or somebody in my legs, rather sharply, demanding that they leave. I listened in amazement for I had never heard prayer like that before. He also switched to prayer in a flowing language I had never heard (I learned later he was praying in tongues). At first I listened intently to what he was saying. Then suddenly I was filled with strange sensations beginning in the pit of my stomach. I felt as if a rock was forming there and I had the impression that it looked something like a rapidly expanding crooked necked squash. I felt my body begin to tremble violently from head to foot, as if I was going to shake apart. Then an even stranger thing happened. It was as if my side were a book and the cover opened so I could peer

inside. I could scarcely believe what I saw--great numbers of tiny swarming creature in there. They looked for all the world like seahorses with pointed tails and huge bulging frog eyes. There was pandemonium and utter confusion among them and they darted about hurling tiny spears at each other. I was fascinated as they began to vanish one by one until only a solitary creature remained. He looked around and when he realized he was alone, let out the most hideous scream, broke his spear and he too vanished.

Suddenly I felt as if I was being lifted out into space. How much time elapsed I cannot tell. I heard the minister asking how I felt, but I was so stunned I could not speak. He shook my shoulder gently and repeated his question but I was still speechless. He smiled and suggested I go to the kitchen for a cup of coffee. I walked a half dozen steps before I froze in my tracks. I was walking, without crutches and had no pain, none whatever! It could not be--I had to be dreaming, but it was true. I am not given to tears but they came easily that night. I was so happy and incredulous. I guess I had hoped for a bit of relief, but I had never dreamed this could happen. It was too much!

My wife asked what had happened when I got home but I choked up when I tried to tell her and gruffly told her to ask our son. The Pastor sent word to return on the last night for there was yet more the Lord wanted to do. He followed the same procedure as before only this time as prayer was offered it was as if something warm and soft encased my entire foot and I seemed to be taken up from the chair in a vision. I had never seen such beauty, a lovely garden with a flower lined stairway. Suddenly I realized I was descending but was reluctant to leave the beautiful scenes I was witnessing. As I became aware of the people and things around me again, I still felt cozy and warm and that feeling of security continues even weeks later.

I had an early appointment at the Veteran's Hospital and following the X-rays my doctor became very agitated. There had been unbelievable improvements, so much so he thought the technician had brought the wrong film. I began to share with him what happened and he was skeptical, but could not explain the changes on the film in only a week.

Later I returned for further check-ups and X-rays. He remarked that he had better retire before he went insane, for the improvement was even more marked and impossible than before. Still another week went by,

more X-rays; he shook his head at the incredible records on the films. He did not understand it, but said if this sort of thing continued at this rate, in two months there would be no problems at all.

I do not now have an ache, pain, or swelling in my legs, back, hips or feet since the first prayer. I did not know that thirty-four years of life could pass so quickly. I used to beat the table in misery and cry out against God for the awful state I was in, furiously demanding to know what terrible thing I had ever done to deserve to live in hell as I was. I can never thank God enough for what He has done for me.

In May, Pastor Worley flew back to California for more meetings. I requested prayer for arthritis in my hands. After checking to be sure that I had forgiven those who had hurt or disappointed me, he began to rebuke spirits in the fingers and joints. I was seized with a violent spasm of coughing. The pain and stiffness left and I was able to close the hands easily. By the next morning there was no trace of swelling left.

Next the minister addressed himself to spirits of the Martial Arts (Judo, Karate, Murder, Killing, Hate, Violence, etc). Pure hatred against this man surged within me, and my eyes blazed with murder. I heard animal-like growls coming from down somewhere below my belt. Something there wanted to rip Worley's face to shreds. He seemed unruffled and kept praying softly, confidently, smiling defiantly at the angry spirits as he bound them. They groaned, snorted, threatened and writhed about, but were unable to do more. Frustrated anger boiled up from within and my hands flexed and attempted to grab the pastor's head, but without strength. He did not flinch, but continued to command the spirits to go in the Name of Jesus. Soon belches, explosive coughs, and heaving retching began as the demons poured out. I wept for joy when it was finished.

The most beautiful part was to come the following morning at 3:02. I received a tap on the shoulder and when I sat up in bed a voice spoke to me: "Don't be afraid. The Lord has forgiven you for the many lives you have taken." I sank back into the pillow, sobbing quietly rivers of tears. Only God knew the awful guilt I had lived with all those years because of the many lives I had taken in the course of the bitter battles of the war. Such a sweet peace flooded me as I drifted off to sleep mouthing praises to the God of all grace!

They call what happened to me deliverance. Even stranger and more

glorious than the physical healing is that which happened inside me. Since that time I am an entirely different person with a changed outlook. I used to have the attitude so common today: "Oh, don't bother me, I've got enough problems of my own to cope with." Now I have a deep desire to help others if I possibly can. Before deliverance I was very self-centered and never too concerned about others, but I have been changed. Praise the Lord!

As the weeks slide into months more and more I marvel that Jesus took pity and touched me. I find a new meaning in going to church, whereas I used to be an Easter and Christmas member. But it is not what I was but what I am becoming that counts.

At the time this is being written several months have elapsed since my incredible experience. Things are wonderful, no medication, no swelling, no pain, nothing! It is so hard to believe and I find myself wondering if I will yet wake up and find it is all a dream. But this is reality, thank God.

On May 25, 1977, I went to the Veteran's Hospital and spent the day taking a series of tests and X-Rays. At the end of the day when the results came in there was no sign whatever of any of my previous ailments: No fungus, no jungle rot, no malignancy in the bone marrow, nothing! This was one of the happiest days of my life. I give all the praise and honor to the Lord Jesus Christ who made it all possible.

Woman, 45 Years Old

I was down at the bottom of the barrel and my life was one continuous disaster. One evening I felt physically paralyzed, was barely breathing and had no sensation in arms or legs. I had no desire to live and it seemed that nothing would ever be right for me again.

I managed to phone my sister but when she answered, I could not even speak. I must have made some sort of sound for she knew it was me, jumped in her car and came to me.

She told me about the necessity of knowing God in a personal way through Jesus Christ. Little by little I was able to talk. I was annoyed by her talking about religion. I felt I was dying and needed help. That sort of thing was fine for her and I was glad that it met her needs, but it certainly was not for me, I needed something real.

She assured me that my present state was probably an answer to her

prayers for me. I looked at her sarcastically remarked, "Well thanks a lot! At least I have you to thank for this horrible state of affairs." She said that although this was bad, in the end it would all come out right. I exploded "O yeah, so the operation was a success but the patient died! Not for me, that is not what I need." I had about returned to normal, though still moving in a sort of slow motion. She asked if she could pray for me and I agreed. A peace flooded over me and I began to weep. When she finished I felt much better but by no means did everything now look rosy. I was still way down.

After she left I knelt and prayed, "Dear God, I am so unhappy I want to die. If I could die right now it would be fine with me. But God, if by some miracle or some way You want my life, you can have it. I don't want it. I'm a mess, and I keep going from bad to worse. I've done so many wrong things and I probably always will. I'm tired of the hassle. I just don't care about anything. But if there is some way You could use me or if You want me, You can surely have me, all of me, to do with as You want. I can't see what You'd want with me and You probably don't want me, but just in case You do, I'm Yours." I fell asleep.

I don't even know how to explain what happened the next day! When I awoke I knew everything was going to be all right. I was dumbfounded! I knew circumstances had not changed so why this gloriously happy feeling inside of me? I had never heard the plan of salvation and did not realize that I had done just what the Bible said. Dumb old me got saved because I followed God's plan and had not even realized it!

He has healed me of migraine headaches and also from an incurable kidney disease. I had been in the hospital many times with severe migraines and doctors tried everything to help. At times I could not stand to have anyone walk across the carpeted floor barefooted! I regularly missed several days work because even the strong medication would not control the pain. Children in the school classroom knew when they saw my dark glasses to tread softly and be good. How I praise God that I am completely healed of the awful things.

Pastor Worley and his wife rebuked the spirit of Migraine and commanded him out; the pain ceased and I have not had a migraine since. God healed me of chronic kidney disease I'd had for over twenty years. I went forward in church and was anointed with oil. The spirits behind the kidney disease and malfunction were named and commanded

to leave in Jesus' Name. They did, I was healed completely, and still am many months later. God is truly wonderful and He's always there.

Woman, 48 Years Old

One night I was awakened with severe pains in my left leg and they continued through the night. The next day I went to the doctor, and he told me I had Rheumatoid Arthritis.

As months, then finally years went by, I started to get severe pains in different joints of my body. Muscles began to ache. Then came the pain of stiffening in my hipbones; next the pain progressed to my spine. Later, I had to wear a neck brace to hold my head because the discs and bone in the vertebra were deteriorating.

I went to two doctors and was informed I had osteoarthritis. Injections of cortisone were given in my back muscles to numb the pain. I took aspirin every three hours for years. I resorted to drinking beer and other alcohol to kill the pain. That didn't help me because I developed ulcers and colitis.

I started losing weight and eventually went down to a disastrous 75 pounds. Then for three years I took Soma for pain. Neuralgia came next and every bone and muscle of my face would stiffen as severe shooting pain went all over and sometimes right through my teeth. My jaw muscles began to stiffen and there were times I would open my mouth but could not close it. This caused fear to grip me.

Anyone who has arthritis knows getting out of bed is painful. I would have to scoot and slide down, inch by inch, from the head of the bed to the foot, slip down to the floor, and crawl on the floor and grab onto something before I could straighten my body.

I wrapped my chest and abdomen with a big sack cloth very tightly to help relieve the pain as I did my house work. I had to tie a hot water bottle around my back whenever I would drive the car. Once I had such a bad spasm while driving that I went straight to the hospital for X-rays. I had all the symptoms of a severe heart attack.

One day I fell on the floor because of a painful spasm. There was no one around to help me get up and I just lay there and cried. After I managed to get to my feet I went in my back yard, looked up into the sky and cried out, "Oh my God let me die...please I beg You to let me die..."

I attended a Full Gospel meeting and at the invitation hurried to the front. The speaker asked if we knew Jesus. I thought to myself that of course I knew Him. I was raised in the Roman Catholic Church and I went to church often and always felt sorrow in my heart because of how He died on the cross. I never knew why until that evening when I accepted Jesus in my heart and asked Him to forgive me for all my sins.

The Pastor explained how we could renounce the occult. I had read Edgar Cayce's books looking for arthritis cures, and had investigated Horoscopes and Astrology. I asked the Lord Jesus to forgive me as I renounced them. Suddenly there was a tremendous weight upon my shoulders, pushing me down in my chair. I started to shift and squirm in the chair for I could not control it. I heard my sister say, "Raise your hands and start praising Jesus." As my hands went up I felt a surge of rumbling from the bottom of my stomach and could feel it coming straight past the stomach muscles, up through my chest and all the way out of my mouth. A funny sounding screeching scream was coming out. It was continuous until something took over and I was singing. Tears were rolling down my face, joy and peace came over me like I have never known in my life. All I kept saying was, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, I have waited so long." The singing was in a heavenly language (speaking in tongues).

A few days later my son (a pre-med student) said, "Mom, your spine and back look straighter. "I went into the bedroom to a mirror. It was true, I was not hunched over as before. My chest was no longer caved in and I could breath without pain. I had been so happy with my spiritual gifts from Jesus, I had forgotten my physical condition. I ran out of the room shouting that Jesus had healed me!

The Word of God was like living waters and for days and even months I could not put the Bible down. I attended another Full Gospel Businessman's meeting and heard Pastor Worley speak about demons. I realized then that I had lost many demons the night I was saved and miraculously healed. I'm so happy that I have surrendered my life to Jesus. Instead of suffering and death, Jesus has given me health and eternal life. How I do praise the Lord for His precious delivering, healing power!

Preparations for Deliverance

Preparations to Receive Deliverance

One of the best preparations you can make before receiving deliverance is to read carefully the books and booklets in the Hosts of Hell series written by Pastor Win Worley. This will save a great deal of explanation and time, for the methods and approaches used in deliverance are described in great detail in the books. Fasting one or more days, coupled with intense Bible study and personal prayer immediately preceding a deliverance session has also proved to be a valuable aid. Those who have followed the preliminary steps of renunciation prayers, etc., outlined in the books are ready to move directly into deliverance. We would recommend for those new to the deliverance ministry to read and study booklets "Warfare Prayers (#4), Binding & Loosing/Curses and Soul Ties (#5), Invading Enemy Territory (#6), Inviting Demonic Attack (#8), Holding Your Deliverance (#9), Getting Started in Deliverance (#11), God's Plan for Leadership (#14), Demonic Deceptions (#15), How Demons Operate (#16), The Curse of Jezebel (#17), The Satanic Cosmos (#18), Sins of the Fathers (#24), and The Fragmented Soul (#26)."

Further information concerning the deliverance ministry and where to receive deliverance can be found at:

Hegewisch Church Web Site: www.hbcdelivers.org
WRW Publications is a separate entity from HBC

www.wrwpublications.com

John 9:4 I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

WRW, PO BOX 9309, Highland, IN 46322

God Wants You to Know That...

1. You are a sinner and cannot save yourself.

“For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.” (Romans 3:23)

2. Acceptance or refusal determines your destiny.

“He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life: but the wrath of God abideth on him (John 3:36)

“How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation.” (Hebrews 2:3)

3. You must repent of your sins, confess them and forsake them.

“If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.” (1 John 1:9)

“Whoso confesseth and forsaketh them {his sins} shall obtain mercy.” (Proverbs 28:13)

4. Jesus Christ has already provided the way of salvation.

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” (John 3:16)

“For Christ also hath once suffered for our sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.” (1 Peter 3:18)

Book & Booklet List

THE HOST OF HELL SERIES

- [Battling the Host of Hell](#) (English, Spanish, French, German & Indonesian)
- [Conquering](#)
- [Demolishing](#)
- [Annihilating Vol. I & II](#)
- [Smashing](#)
- [Eradicating](#)
- [Grappling](#)
- [Freedom](#)
- [Harassing the Host of Hell](#)
- [The Alcoholic Syndrome](#)
- [Sister Charlotte, Testimony of a Cloistered Nun](#)

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1. [Devilish Side of Sex](#)
 2. [Battling Witchcraft](#)
 3. [The Deadly Dangers of Witchcraft](#)
 4. [Warfare Prayers](#)*
 5. [Curses, Soul Ties/Binding & Loosing](#)*
 6. [Invading Enemy Territory](#)
 7. [Doctors, Demons & Medicine](#)
 8. [Inviting Demonic Attack](#)
 9. [Holding Your Deliverance](#)*
 10. [Children & Deliverance](#)
 11. [Getting Started in Deliverance](#)*
 12. [Mind Control](#)
 13. [Schizophrenia](#)
 14. [God's Plan for Leadership](#)
 15. [Demonic Deception](#)
 16. [How Demons Operate](#) *
 17. [Curse of Jezebel](#)
 18. [The Satanic Cosmos – Exposing Satan's Kingdom](#)*
 19. [Leviathan](#)
 20. [Roman Catholicism](#)*

21. [Warfare Scriptures](#)
24. [Sins of the Fathers*](#)
25. [End Time Mind Control](#)
26. [Fragmented Soul*](#)
27. [Principles of Deliverance & Mass Deliverance](#)
28. [Proper Names of Demons](#)
30. [Seducing Spirits](#)
31. [Evil Spirits in the End Times](#)
32. [Schizophrenia/Agoraphobia](#)
- 33A. [Alcoholic Syndrome 1](#)
- 33B. [Alcoholic Syndrome 2](#)
- 33C. [Alcoholic Syndrome 3](#)
34. [Eternal Life/Desperate for Help](#)
35. [Curse of the Vagabond & Why Deliverance Takes So Long?](#)
36. [Wounded/Bruised Emotions & Balancing Love & Discipline](#)
37. [Recognizing Demons & Rejection from the Womb](#)
38. [Christians Can Have Demons*](#)
39. [Idols & Images](#)
40. [Curse of Frightened Leaders](#)
41. [Witchcraft Working in the Church](#)
42. [Evil Spirits of Arrested Development*](#)
43. [Deliverance Heals!!](#)
44. [Rejection & Bitterness*](#)
45. [Dodging Those Sex Hooks](#)
46. [Maimed by Shame](#)
47. [Slothfulness in the Camp*](#)
48. [The Abominations of Idolatry](#)
49. [The Scandal of Child Abuse](#)
50. [Mental Illness or Demons?](#)

* Available in Other Languages