

A PROPHECY NOW

NINE MONTH

From Conception to Completion

*If you know the scriptures then,
“Rabbi, Rabbi... What must I do?”
“Do as I say, don't do as I do!”*

So Let it Be Written
A BURNING BUSH PRODUCTION

THE SAME BAPTISM I AM BAPTISED WITH

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THE VISION

FROM THE LORD OUR GOD

INTRODUCTION

This text was started only a couple of weeks after rededicating my life back to my LORD Jesus Christ and my LORD God. The information contained therein continued to be given and revealed over a period of nine months. In this nine month period I underwent many tests, trials and tribulations for God and myself, to gain understanding and be cleansed by fire. The events documented in these writings are true and have not been elaborated on for effect to make them any more real than they are and were. All names written therein have not been changed, for there are no innocent, only parties that were unaware of the happenings in the mysteries and fullness of our LORD God, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit.

This that is written is not politically correct, does not hide any facts, and will not conceal the truth. It will not worry about your feelings or try to soften the emotions it will invoke. What you are about to read is more real than the pinch that you give yourself, or the chair you are sitting on, or the bed you lay upon, for without God none of this would be possible, exist or would have come to fruition or to pass.

The LORD My God, 'My God' for I am zealous for Him and only wish those of you who truly hunger to know Jesus Christ, and pray to live every moment in His service, to bask in the treasures that await you in an understanding of the LORD God, Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit and scriptures that He has provided us. God's Word will bring you out of bondage, remove you from your slavery, break the chains of wickedness and lay you in sweet smelling pastures. God's Word sets you in an open field of tranquility, removes the scales from your eyes and opens the ears of those who are deaf. The 'original' King James version, in old English text, has been shown to me, by God, to be the closest to the original Hebrew, Aramaic and Greek scriptures which have been lost many centuries ago. All other versions have been changed to suit men's interpretations and beliefs. These new scriptures have been adapted to the language we use today, the language which has also been defiled in many ways to be politically correct, or, to fall in line with the minorities and the way of the world. This tongue we call English, has had many other words from all other tongues added to it. There are too many Sunday Christians who are only inspired when they are in a Church, who need a cross to look at to come closer to God, to glance up to a graven image of what men think Jesus Christ may have looked

like or who are touched by someone they believe to know the Word of God. It is the Word of God that speaks, not the man. We are the church of our LORD, we are the mighty temples that He speaks of. The one who gives the fullness of his life to Jesus Christ will be made a prince among men and have a crown laid upon his head. Our LORD spreads gold beneath our feet and paves the roads with precious stones and pearls. Those of you who truly hunger to know Jesus Christ through the Holy Spirit, will see and understand what is to come and what has already been, for our LORD God has always been, is, and always shall be.

The woman I refer to as Deborah, was once a shining light for God. She shone for our LORD for fifteen years then fell after certain events unfolded. A wife of a minister, she had then divorced after seven years of marriage. She called herself a prophetess and has been thrown out of two churches as being of the spirit Jezebel. She has three children and a grand- daughter. She resorted to selling drugs to feed her children and is now an addict of the drugs she sells and I pray her sickness will be removed. I still love Deborah with the love of Christ, yet I know I cannot be with her the way she is and what she is doing. LORD keep her safe and guide her back in the name of Jesus Christ my LORD and Saviour. Amen.

Revelation - Latin, 'an uncovering', 'to disclose', God taught men in the past by direct revelation; a fact or experience which is new and comes as a surprise or an illumination.... That follows is a direct account of what transpired on the morning of the 17th of July 1998, for I was told to write it down in a book, and this is what you read. The Revelation I was given, by the LORD God Himself, took place at 1:00 a.m. in the morning and lasted until 4:00 a.m. the same morning. Forgive me LORD for all that I have done.

Genesis Chapter 1

1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

Genesis Chapter 8

1 And God remembered Noah, and every living thing, and all the cattle that was with him in the ark: and God made a wind to pass over the earth, and the waters asswaged;

2 The fountains also of the deep and the windows of heaven were stopped, and the rain from heaven was restrained;

3 And the waters returned from off the earth continually: and after the end of the hundred and fifty days the waters were abated.

4 And the ark rested in the seventh month, on the seventeenth day of the month, upon the mountains of Ararat.

Thank you LORD for your deliverance. I had taken a drug called an 'E' at 7:00pm the evening prior, this drug is supposed to give a euphoric feeling of love and tenderness and is usually taken to heighten sexual stimulation in most circles. The 'E' usually lasted anywhere between 1 to 6 hours depending on the potency. This one lasted about half an hour and I felt, for sixty dollars that it was, once again, a waste of money, which all drugs are. I always was very cautious of any oral or consumed drug, for I have known many who had suffered death, great deals of pain and convulsions for days due to these highly poisonous cocktails.

I have been brought out of darkness and into the light. Before these events had transpired, my life had come to the lowest point, the bottom. I had fallen so far and I had come to believe that there was no God, my life was a waste and if there was a God, then why would He have let me get to this state. The last time I spoke to my family, before the Vision, I defamed the LORD and all that He is. I even argued 'for' adaptation to evolution and the belief in extraterrestrial life. I know now that He allowed me to go through what I did, so I would understand through the test of fire, what is happening to the world and the sins and blasphemies I pursued everyday of my life. I had broken all of the Ten Commandments, everyone of them, even 'Thou shalt not kill' for I was killing myself with what I was doing with my life. Please note, that after all the years I have been taking drugs, I have never had any visions or revelations or seen spirits or angels or Mary or the Pope or any little elf's or leprechauns, or any encounters with Satan for that matter, other than being in the world. My mind is sound and I have never taken anything in excess other than being drunk on hard liquor and smoking marijuana.

(Please note: The reference to "my God" is talking to our LORD God not taking His name in vain)

THE VISION

FROM THE LORD OUR GOD IN FULL

Deborah, the woman who had a belief in God, yet still lived as the world, was lying asleep on the bed. I knelt before my beloved at the right hand side on the floor and prayed to God, for blessing me with a woman I believed he had brought to me after these many years of searching. As I knelt and prayed, I gave my life to Deborah in prayer as my wife and I as her husband, for I had decided then and there, to ask her to marry me when she awoke. When I had finished praying to my LORD God, as I knelt before my beloved, I felt a sensation I had never felt in my entire life. A feeling of complete being came over me, as if a thousand volts of electricity filled my body. It was a feeling of complete peace and love, of everything being at once, of being everywhere at once and knowing it was God at the same time. I could not deny, for I was filled with power and overwhelming sense of strength, yet I felt as gentle as a lamb.

I said, "God, can this be, for I know without asking" yet my voice questioned. I said, "My God, I am having a Revelation!" I had not felt God before, yet I knew Him and He knew me. It was as though He had just touched me with His little finger or His warm breath had filled me. I tried to wake Deborah, to tell her what was happening to me. I shook her briskly saying, "Darling! Awake, for I am having a Revelation from God!" yet she did not wake.

I then stood and felt as strong as a thousand men. I cried out to God and praised His name and thanked Him for all he had given me. I gave my life to Jesus Christ there and then, for I could not deny that this was He who was, and is, and always shall be. I had to share what the LORD had done for me in a split second of His touch and the Revelation He had given me. I sat over my beloved on the bed, a knee on each side and shook her from above, yet she still did not wake. As I crouched over her on the bed, she looked up at me with closed eyes and smiled. I said, "Is this the power of God that I feel?" and with closed eyes and a smile she nodded in recognition of what I had just said. "Can this be of God, I pray, this IS God I feel!" and again she nodded with closed eyes in recognition.

Somehow God spoke to me without speaking for I heard no voice, yet I knew what He was saying to me. I said in a loud voice, "A prophet! I am not a prophet!... 'I have been chosen? Oh God is this me? How can this be! Chosen!!'" Then the pain of ten thousand souls all burnt and charred fell over me and I cried tears of pain, yet it was not tears but torrents of water flowed from my eyes,

wetting my front and the shorts that I wore.

In the next instant the pain left me and I was filled to overflowing with the love of God, for I did not have to ask what this feeling was and I said "This is love.." yet I had not truly felt this sensation before. I still cried torrents, yet they were tears of joy and happiness.

God spoke and I listened, I said, "There is a train coming and 'I am to gather as many passengers as I can to fill this train, for there are only 'a number' of tickets". I cried out to my LORD and said, "God, is this to be, I am but me and there are so many. How can I do this?" then I said, "Saddam! He is the one who has brought the beginning of the end to be!" and I wept tears, torrents and rivers of pain for all who were left.

Pip, a young girl who was visiting us at the time, entered the room and I said, "My God, I am having a Revelation!" Then she said, "You must know something for you are glowing before me." After she had spoken, she turned and left the room.

My heart was filled with joy and I felt strong with the LORD. I stood on the left hand side of the bed and was filled with immense power I had never known before. I said, "This is truly the power of God! I feel as if I could lift this house and throw it a thousand miles!" As I spoke, I felt an armour all over me that could not be penetrated.

My voice became as thunder and I uttered, "This is the power of God and I shall do His bidding, for I am of God and He protects me. I give my life to God and Jesus Christ my LORD and Saviour, with all my heart, I am yours and I shall serve only you!" The glass shook and the very walls vibrated as I spoke as thunder.

Pip then re-entered the room and said, "Kurt, are you alright? You are so loud, we can hear you as if you are right next to us at the front of the house!" Deborah and I were at the rear of the house forty feet away behind closed doors. I spoke and said, "There is no need to fear!" She turned and closed the door behind her as she left the room.

I was filled with joy as I praised God for what he had done. Then a vision of my mother came to me, for she had been praying for many years for my salvation while I was in the world. I knew I had to leave to tell her of what had happened to me and my dedication to the LORD Jesus Christ and God. I went to walk out the door when I realized I had only my shorts on. I then went to the wardrobe to clothe myself. As I started to dress, I noticed it was all 'brand name' clothing I was selecting. I looked at this brand clothing and said, "These are

worthless!" then threw them all to the floor. I continued to dress yet looked for clothes without label or name, then I turned to walk towards the door.

I turned and saw Deborah and being turned I said, "I can't leave my beloved, the love God has just sent to me!" I walked over to the bed and lay down beside Deborah, then cuddled her and she smiled. At that second, as if the LORD opened my eyes, it was revealed she was as Jezebel, trying to keep me from leaving to tell my mother of what God had done for me. I stood and looked at my beloved and said, "Jezebel , you will not keep me from doing God's will!" and she grinned an evil grin with closed eyes.

As I walked toward the door to leave, I noticed my jewelery I was wearing. I had collected expensive gold and diamonds that adorned my hands, now the gold had lost it's luster and had absolutely no value when I looked. I pulled all of these trinkets from my fingers and wrist, then threw them to the floor. I said, "These mean nothing, these are worthless to me!"

As I walked toward the door, I then noticed the Bible on the duchess, the 'New King James' version to be precise. I picked up the Bible saying, "This is all I need to hold and keep me." I felt no comfort or power from this book. I held it close to my heart hoping to receive some sign or feeling of being, yet all it gave me was emptiness.

I threw the Bible to the ground saying, "This book is worthless the way it is today, for it is only a book!" I could not believe the book I had known most of my life could not comfort me! I then picked up the book again to see and still I felt no promise or direction for me. I moved over to the bed, where Deborah, whom I had called Jezebel, lay asleep. I commanded, with this book in hand saying, "In the name of God, be gone Jezebel, leave this place, for you are not welcome in this house!" She turned with closed eyes and grinned as to mock me. I struck her body with the Bible saying, "Begone in the name of God, begone Jezebel!" with no result. I then struck her around the head with the Bible hoping to see the power of God from this book take place. There was no result except the grins of Jezebel. I threw the book at her and said, "This book is worthless and has no meaning the way it is today. It is as useless as garlic to a vampire."

Then Pip walked in again and said, "Deb told me she had left something in the walk-in robe and I am to go in and get it, it is already arranged." I said, "No! I am unable to wake my beloved and she has not told me of such things." She asked me again and I said, "No!! I know not of what you speak, for Deborah has not told me of such things! NOW, leave this room in the name of God!" and she turned and left without question. I then grabbed the keys to my car and walked out of the room to the front door where Pip and some friends said, "Are you

alright?" and I turned saying, "I am leaving!" then closed the door behind me for I thought this place to be evil. I left.

As I got in the car I praised God for all he had given me, for all that I was and all that I was to be for Him. I looked at my fuel gauge and it read only one third full. I was leaving all of my possessions, clothing, thousands of dollars worth of furniture, household items and all else that I had. I had no money, only the clothes I was wearing and a spring water bottle that was half full in the car. I thanked the LORD for what I had been given, then reversed out the driveway and drove down the street. The turn to the left took me to the highway, yet I turned right into the winding roads of the suburbs. As I drove I praised the LORD for what had happened, that I was free, and, for what he had shown to me.

In a matter of seconds I was lost, yet I knew these streets like the back of my hand. I said, "The Devil has lead me astray so as to use the fuel!" for a third of a tank was just enough to drive three hundred kilometers to Toowoomba. I drove a couple of minutes more, only to become more lost and disorientated. I pulled over and prayed to the LORD to lead me so as to return to my mothers house, to tell her of the joyous news. I started the car and pulled away from the curb only to find, I was at the intersection of my street I had started at, and pointing in the direction I needed to travel. I praised the LORD for showing me the right path then drove up the mountain.

After driving out of town and onto the highway, I then took a different route to what I had previously taken many times before. I drove praising the LORD God and I began to sing. The voice that I heard was not my own, it was the voice of Elvis Presley. It was so crisp and clear, as though he was in the car with me. Then the voice of Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin, it was as if they were singing through me. I knew this to be of God for He has known all men and knows men still not born to this earth.

I thanked the LORD and praised His name for what he had shown me and all that He is. Then I had visions of books of the Bible, which were of the two witnesses that had been overcome by Satan in the streets, then left for three and a half days, who rose to life when the Spirit of God entered them. At this time the car was buffeted from all sides as though a great wind was round about or the car and I were being attacked from every direction.

The time was 3:50am in the morning, yet there was a line of traffic on my left. There was a car, a truck, a car, a truck, a car, a truck then another car. This was obviously not normal to see trucks and cars together in a line, at any time of the night or day. I felt very much under attack and had thoughts of killing myself

by ramming the car under the trucks as I passed. This was obviously Satan trying to lead me to believe that if I killed myself, I would be with my LORD God, yet the LORD's scriptures say, for one to take his own life, he will not pass into the kingdom of God.

As I drove parallel with the first truck, I attempted to ram myself under the wheels. I found I could not move the steering wheel, my hands were frozen. I tried with all my strength, yet I could not. I attempted this with the next two trucks, the same thing happened, I was unable to cause my own death. I thank the LORD for His protection in preventing this stupidity and for where I am now. In a loud and frustrated voice I begged God, "LORD, I know I have taken drugs, please in your name, in the name of Jesus Christ, show me if these visions are from you and not of some man-made drug. The feeling, the visions, LORD God in heaven, please purge this from my system so I may know this is of you."

At the instant I uttered the last word of my prayer, my hands dropped from the steering wheel and they fell down beside me. I had no fear at all, yet I was traveling at one hundred and ten kilometers an hour. I then once again gave myself to the LORD God and to my LORD Jesus Christ and Saviour, for I thought I was to die once again. I was at complete peace as the car veered to the right hand side of the road. The car rammed into two guide posts, one on the left hand side of the car and the next on the right hand front of the vehicle, then took out a small tree. The car spun twice and I came to a complete stop in the middle of the grass medium strip between the two way highways.

The trucks and cars I had passed, that were only seconds behind me, did not stop or even slow down. It was as if they did not even see me or I was not really there. At the moment I stopped, I felt a release and a sense of completion. I had absolutely no feeling of any drug in my system, not that what I had felt before felt like any drug I had ever known anyway. The only feeling I had was of my LORD Jesus Christ with me and I was at complete peace. He had not left me. I knew God had removed me from all that had been and was to come.

I praised the LORD and then pulled out to continue on my way to tell my mother of what the LORD had done for me. Driving for a few minutes, I then noticed that in the accident, the car had been spun and I was traveling back from where I had come. This was only the beginning of nine months of lessons, trials and a test of fire. The entire time this was happening to me, I knew I could stop the vision, I could remove myself from the situation and turn back, yet I was compelled to complete what had begun. I knew this was of God and I had to follow Him. This Revelation was given to me in the Spirit by the LORD God, a walking, living vision.

PART 1 Chapter 1

A BOOK

Write what you see and hear in a book.

INTRODUCTION

Before I met Deborah and was given the Vision, I was part owner in a multimedia company and was a Director Share Holder with, what I thought, a set future in monetary wealth and security. We were to make 2.5 million dollars from just one of the many ventures our company had it's talons into. I worked fifteen hour days and lived just five minutes from our place of business, for I was on 24hr call, just in case one of the systems went down. I was the only one who could have done anything to fix any of the faults that may have arisen. I used to drink beer quite heavily during the week after work, then on the weekends, from Friday night on, I would drink Bourbon and take a line of speed to get my own party happening. At this time in my life I saw nothing else. Party! What else was there?

The business was doing well, although I was having partner problems. I seemed to be doing all the work while the others went to the pub or played golf, then received a higher wage for doing less. I was under moderate stress and started to believe that, "This is not worth it." and, "Why am I doing all of this for them?" I was right. Every time my situation was brought to light to the others, they would try and convince me of how good a deal I had received and what I was worth. In reality I was worth only one millionth of what I had been told. The shares I had received were only 25 out of 1,000,000 shares issued, instead of 25 out of 100 as I was told. The way men lead and deceive to gain what they desire for themselves! I was blind not to see, for it was only money that my eyes had been set on and not what was happening under the very nose on my face.

These events in my life, the LORD had allowed me to go through to train me and show me that money, wealth, worldly goods, are not worth anything. Yes, they are worthless. We cannot take them with us, yet we worship them everyday. We make work, money, women, sex, all gods in our own eyes, for we strive so much to attain them. This is what angers our LORD, we have made them gods above Him. Anyway, that is a brief view of my life one year before I came to love our LORD Jesus Christ. Praise be His name.

I had moved into Deborah's on the 7th of July after only knowing her a week. We make choices, sometimes, out of absolute indecision. Sounds like a

paradox doesn't it. When you read what is written, I pray to the LORD that you will open your hearts to Him. "Those who have an ear, let them hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." Amen.

THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH

A wind blows across this land for time is now and near
The Word of the LORD is calling to those who have an ear
What you read is from the LORD who is the Spirit of Truth
Those who hear and turn away only seek some proof
The LORD thy God is there to ask to ask is all He needs
For us to come and see His glory with His truth He feeds
An empty house will never be for the LORD is there for us
Open your heart and let Him in for He is the One to trust
A gentle word in a quiet place is the best for you and me
For with a word unto the LORD within you He will be
A blessing to all of those who hearken unto the LORD
What you feel within your hand is God's amighty sword
I heard a quiet whisper from the heart of but one man
Now that you are with the LORD hide not for you can stand

Revelation Chapter 2

18 And unto the angel of the church in Thyatira write; These things saith the Son of God, who hath his eyes like unto a flame of fire, and his feet are like fine brass;

19 I know thy works, and charity, and service, and faith, and thy patience, and thy works; and the last to be more than the first.

20 Notwithstanding I have a few things against thee, because thou sufferest that woman Jezebel, which calleth herself a prophetess, to teach and to seduce my servants to commit fornication, and to eat things sacrificed unto idols.

21 And I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not.

22 Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into great tribulation, except they repent of their deeds.

23 And I will kill her children with death; and all the churches shall know that I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of

you according to your works.

24 But unto you I say, and unto the rest in Thyatira, as many as have not this doctrine, and which have not known the depths of Satan, as they speak; I will put upon you none other burden.

25 But that which ye have already hold fast till I come.

26 And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations:

27 And he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers: even as I received of my Father.

28 And I will give him the morning star.

29 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

The meanings of the alternative words have been taken directly from the Webster Dictionary:

PLEASE NOTE: THE DESCRIPTIONS THROUGHOUT, ARE NOT ALL THEOLOGICALLY CORRECT AND OR DO NOT ALWAYS REFLECT THE GREEK OR LATIN MEANINGS. THIS IS WHAT THE LORD GOD SHOWED TO THIS VESSEL THROUGH RESEARCH SO I COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT IS AND IS TO BE.

Jez e bel (jez bel , -b l) [[Heb 'Izebhel]] False teacher: Bible; the wicked woman who married Ahab, king of Israel: 1 Kings 21:5-23; 2 Kings 9:30-37 n. [also j-] any woman regarded as shameless and wicked.

Thyatira: combination two words- Thy, meaning Thou or your:

and move the first 'A' (alpha and omega) to the center of the word atira to give us Tiara- Official head dress, consisting of a high conical cap, surrounded by three crowns, King's crown.

Ephesus: replace the first 's' with 'b' which are 17 letters apart in the alphabet to give us Ephebus; Greek, a youth; youth, early manhood. Greek citizen in military training, aged between 18-20.

Smyrna: Myriad/Murias; Greek, the number 10,000; an infinitely large number.

Pergamos: Pergamen; parchment, consisting of, resembling parchment.

Sardis: in ancient Asia minor, 'Sardis' Sard - Greek; Semi-precious stone, very

hard, stone, orange or orange-red in colour, used for Intaglio-Latin; to cut, design carved for cameos, see Cameo-carved gem, esp. agate sardonyx in which figure is cut.

Philadelphia: Two word combination: Phila; from Philo- Greek; one who is 'Loving' and delphia-Greek; from delphic one who sits in the seat or throne. Overall meaning - A Loving King.

Laodicean: person who is indifferent or lukewarm. Neither hot nor cold.

Nicolaitans: ni co ti a na (ni ko e a n) n. [[< ModL nicotiana (herba) : see NICOTINE]] any of a genus (Nicotiana) of **New World** plants of the nightshade family, including tobacco and several species with fragrant flowers, grown as ornamentals

Morning Star a planet, esp. Venus, visible in the eastern sky before sunrise; daystar

Morn ing (morn i) n. [[ME morweninge (by analogy with EVENING) < OE morgen, morning, akin to Ger < IE base *mer(e)k-, to glimmer, twilight > obs. Czech mrkati, to dawn, grow dark]] 1 the first or early part of the day, from midnight, or esp. dawn, to noon 2 the first or early part [the morning of life] 3 the dawn; daybreak adj. of, in, or for the morning

Star (star) n. [[ME sterre < OE steorra, akin to Goth stairno, Cornish sterenn < IE base *ster-, a star > Gr aster, L stella (dim. < *ster-ela), star]] 1 any of the luminous celestial objects seen as points of light in the sky; esp., any self-luminous, celestial body having continuous nuclear reactions which send heat, light, etc. in all directions 2 a conventionalized flat figure having (usually five or six) symmetrical projecting points, regarded as a representation of a star of the sky 3 any mark, shape, emblem, or the like resembling such a figure, often used as an award, symbol of rank or authority, etc. 4 ASTERISK 5 a) Astrol. a zodiacal constellation or a planet regarded as influencing human fate or destiny b) [often pl.] fate; destiny; fortune 6 a person who excels or performs brilliantly in a given activity, esp. a sport 7 a prominent actor or actress, esp. one playing a leading role and having special billing in a given production vt. starred, star ring 1 to mark or set with stars as a decoration 2 to mark with one or more stars as a grade of quality 3 to mark with an asterisk 4 to present or feature (an actor or actress) in a leading role vi. 1 to perform brilliantly; excel 2 to perform as a star, as in a theatrical production adj. 1 having exceptional skill and talent; outstanding; excelling others; leading [a star performer]

After the vision, and then the accident, I felt very drained so I pulled over to the side of the road where I slept for three hours. After being woken by early

morning commuter traffic, I started the car and headed back to the house from where I had come. This was the first of many mistakes or lessons I had to learn the hard way, for I was a stubborn person when it came to listening to someone else, even the LORD God at that time.

Then I returned to the house, I walked straight in the front door and up to the back bedroom where I was staying with Deborah. At this time in my life, I had just moved in, after only knowing Deborah for seven days, and we were living in sin. I ran into the bedroom and sat down beside Deborah. She woke in an instant, not like a few hours prior when she wouldn't even wake when I was shaking her. I told her everything that had transpired that night and she was amazed, yet not shocked. Deborah, who had been married to a minister for seven years, knew much about the scriptures and one's walk with God. She explained that God chooses those who are to be with Him in many different ways.

I should have walked out of the situation I was in. Living with a divorced ministers wife, living in sin and drugs all around me, for she sold them, but no, I was ignorant. She seemed to know so much about God, that I believed that I was meant to be there for a higher purpose, as though God had laid our paths together for a reason. She appeared to be a major part of this divine plan. How true that was for it was a time of tests, trials and tribulation.

One day lead to the next and the LORD started to reveal more and more of what the world was like and how Satan altered certain information. The Evil one does this to trick us into a false sense of, "This is right, it all fits." I was filled with joy as the LORD worked in my life. I was still smoking pot and taking speed which keeps you awake and accelerates the body, another false reality that we try to lose ourselves in from the way our lives are. Forgive me LORD for what I have done. Due to the drugs I was taking, I was open to many ideas and beliefs about God. Deborah would pray with me, and prompt me to read the Bible for guidance, which I thank her for. The things that came from her mouth were scripture, or so I thought, for most people recite the Bible as they see it or passed on from what others have recited to them. In ways you can only imagine, the LORD started to weed out the truths from the lies, as I read His Holy text.

Deborah and I used to spend a great deal of our time in the bedroom, for that was where most of the drug business used to be done. People used to bring lunch into the bedroom for us, they would make us coffee all the time and we were treated as if we were royalty. When Deborah asked someone to do something, it was done without question. Everyone seemed to be as servants, fetching everything we wanted. As I was Deborah's boyfriend, I was treated as an equal to her, and with the same reverence. I remember Deborah asking me, "Kurt, if you wanted to, we could live like this forever, having all we wanted

and to live like kings. See they do everything I ask of them. See, they are my servants." I replied, "What, live off drug money, make people do things for us as if we were gods? No, this reminds me of when Jesus Christ was in the wilderness and Satan offered Him the whole world, but it wasn't Satan's to give." She looked at me and laughed then changed the subject.

We were both on spiritual and drug highs as the days went by. Many people came through that house in those times as the drugs were sold and bought. The LORD opened my eyes to the number of people that take some form of stimulant or another. The problem grows day by day and the law has no control over what is done every 24 hours, or the money that flows through the hands of just one person due to drugs. In one night twenty people or more may come through to buy and then leave, this is, in monetary value, about three thousand dollars give or take a couple of hundred. To this trade, that is easy money and they seem to have no fear of being caught for they do this night in, day out. There are only so many police and there are so many more dealers, addicts and users. I was in the middle of this, torn between the beliefs and convictions that started to come over my life, to stay with this woman whom I loved, or, leave and walk with the LORD. It should have been easy, but it wasn't. We tear ourselves apart trying to hang on to what we know and then looking at what we are shown to be right.

We shopped many times and the guilt of knowing where this money was coming from and how it had been acquired, became more and more of a battle to say yes to it. Every time something was laid in front of me that I admired or desired she would say, "It's alright, I want you to buy something for yourself." or "If you want something just grab it and I'll pay for it." The LORD constantly reminded me from where all of this had come from. Thank you LORD. She couldn't understand how I could refuse, yet sometimes, I gave in and let her buy me what I wanted. Not needed, wanted, for I needed nothing, I had everything.

Some nights I felt very much under attack from the Evil one and his minions for I could feel as though a knife was tearing at me from the inside. This was also conviction from the LORD God of the evil that I surrounded myself with and that I allowed myself to do. The old saying an angel on one shoulder and satan on the other was more true than anyone could understand. The names of people that I came into contact with in this period was curious, John, Simon, Peter, Paul, Mark, Luke, Andrew, these are all names of Jesus Christ's Apostles! The LORD was working parts of my life I didn't know existed. These men with these names all had their own understanding of what they I believed in their minds, who God was and is to them. Most said, "I am my own God!" and that they were the masters of their own destiny. We would talk for hours on this subject for I was compelled to hear what everyone thought on this matter. I

argued for only one God and they argued for themselves. I would ask questions of them such as, "Well, if you are God, then, how did you create yourself?" and "Why are you where you are today and not where gods supposedly dwell?" also, "Why do you fear men and what they can do to you?" These questions angered them and most of the time the LORD defused the situation and they would storm off. They were lost and frustrated that they could not turn me from my belief of one God of all, and not of many gods in themselves. Yes I was convicted of talking about God and doing what I was still doing, but, I did not say that I was pure and clean, I only argued for one God and said that I was 'trying' to move in the right direction. Yes, we do have a free will and we choose which path we take, but, we are not gods! There is only one God and that is He who lives forever and ever, the most Holy, who is our LORD Jesus Christ our Saviour and the Father.

I hungered for the Word of the LORD and asked questions of Him every moment, for I was thirsty when it came to the knowledge of God. I even call myself greedy for the LORD, for I asked many things of Him. Not worldly items but, knowledge, wisdom, patience, understanding, strength in the LORD, to be more like Jesus Christ everyday, to have a relationship with our LORD God as Moses did. I asked for many gifts from the LORD also. When I asked for all of these from God, I didn't understand at the time what I was asking, for if God was to give me one tenth of what I believed in Him for, it would take a lifetime to learn, and with learning comes tests, trials and tribulation.

One night when we believed that we were being set up for a robbery and there seemed to be a feeling of unrest with everyone who came into the house, we walked around and prayed for the covering by our LORD God. I prayed that all would be kept safe in the name of our LORD Jesus Christ, she walked around and prayed in tongues. This to me sounded like gibberish with repetitive tones. I, to test her, started to babble also and she said, "See, the LORD speaks through you in tongues also." I kept silent for I knew that it was I and not the LORD speaking through me.

I felt hyped up and she started to tell me that my father was not my real father, that I was adopted and my real parents were from the Australian Mafia. I had been a disgrace to the head of the Mob and I was given to the parents I had today so 'the family' would not know. With the drugs in my system and the thoughts that Satan seeded in my mind, all of what she was saying seemed to fit and make perfect sense. I believed that the family I had known all of my life was not my own. I started to anger and storm around the house. She said that we were going down to see my real father and that I should be prepared for anything. I had thoughts of men leaping out from behind pillars with automatic weapons and me ducking and weaving to avoid being shot. This all seemed so

real at the time, so true. I now know that this was a half truth that Satan told me. The LORD my God is my real Father and I was born to this earth and cared for by the parents that He had provided me.

In the next few days, my sister phoned. I spoke to her for a period with information that astounded her. I said, "Sheena, I have to die for my LORD Jesus Christ. I do this for my LORD God and all of the world. Flames shall proceed from my hands and all who fight against the LORD will be burnt and perish. I will be beaten, spat upon and stoned in the street. My blood will flow as a river and I will be as dead. There is nothing you can do, but fear not, the LORD God lives and I will live also with my Father. I will be with Him in paradise." This brought my sister to tears as I could well imagine. My family cared deeply for me as I did for them. In the next couple of days, my sister drove down to see me. She worried for my safety and it would not leave her mind. She arrived with her friend Tanya, and we sat in the lounge room and talked. I told her of all that had transpired until this time, and she was amazed. I said, "Can you feel it? The power of the LORD! He is here with us!" She said she could feel something and said, "Well, obviously, something has happened, you can see it in your eyes." Tanya, who had known me many years before, sat back with mouth ajar, crying and spoke very few words. Two hours later, after touring around the house and meeting some of the always frequent visitors, Sheena said, "Well Kurt, I pray you know what you are doing. I am very worried about you. Look after yourself, okay!" I assured her that I was in the LORD's hands. She talked with Deborah for a while and Deborah gave her some clothes that she had not worn for a time. Sheena kissed me goodbye and they left.

I was convicted of many things from the LORD, one that came back to me time and time again, was that I was living in sin. Deborah and I discussed this many times, and it always ended up in an argument, for I kept referring to the letter to Thyatira, of Jezebel, fornication and adultery. Due to the nature of her trade, she had many men come and go, all business was done in rooms with closed doors, around corners, with whispers, and outside in cars. The LORD was working with me on jealousy and trust. It used to tear me up inside, the gut knotting sensation of mistrust, deceit and the thoughts that used to come to mind. I would confront her with, "What were you talking about?" and, "Who is that? I haven't seen them before!" All of this testing the trust I had in her and our relationship, for without trust you can not have a relationship. I doubted her all of the time, for she had lied to me about numerous things such as where she was going, who she was with, and how many times she took drugs.

She spoke of God and His glory and the abundance of things that we had received, we praised His name. We used to have minor clashes about God and the beliefs we held. As per usual, people's beliefs of God and His Glory seem to

be slightly different depending on where and with whom they were brought up. One night we had such a discussion and she decided to leave for a while. She was gone for five hours and I began to worry, then she arrived home with a guy tagging along. It was a bit of a shock when I was in the bedroom and then they both came in and she immediately went to the toilet with the door open. I stood in between him and the toilet door and he said, "What's happening?" and I said, "She's going to the toilet, do you mind!" He then started to push pass me and say, "Great, I'll have some of that!" My head went back in amazement and I said, "Excuse me, leave now and go down to the lounge room. You can wait there!" He looked shocked that I had said anything at all.

I said to Deborah, "Who is this guy? Obviously you didn't tell him that you had a boyfriend!" She said, "Of course I did! That's the first thing that I told him." I said, "Well why did he try and get past me and into the toilet with you!" She replied, "No he didn't. He wouldn't have done that." I said, "Well, why did you bring him home in the first place?" She said, "He was the only one who picked me up hitch hiking!" That astounded me even more. She took me down to the kitchen to introduce us. We said our hellos and then he said, "You have a very attractive woman there, I'd like to get me some of that!" I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Deborah didn't seem to react at all at what he had said. I questioned, "What did you say?" thinking I had misheard. He said, "I'd like to get a bit of that myself. You 'know', get into it!" All I could feel was a dark hand twisting my stomach. It was as if a presence of evil had just come into the house and they both stood there looking at me with a smile on their faces. I said to Deborah, "All I can feel is pure evil. It is evil." She came closer to hear what I had said, I repeated myself, "All I can feel is evil. In my stomach, twisting and pulling." She said, "OK, well I'll ask him to leave. Sorry you are going to have to go. My fiancée doesn't want you here. See you later. Bye!" and walked him rapidly out the door.

The feeling left slowly, and I said, "The evil I could see in his eyes. He only had one thing on his mind and that was to have sex with you, even though he knew I was with you. Did you hear what that guy said?" She denied that he had said any of what I had heard. She then told me that I was shown all of this by God and I probably heard what I did, in the Spirit. She seemed to just dismiss this type of thing as though it was an everyday occurrence, then changed the subject.

A girl friend of hers called Toni, seemed to always be fighting with her boyfriend and she frequented the house many times for support. One of these days she arrived in a state of confusion and disarray. She lay on the bed and talked to us for hours. What came out of her mouth did not seem to make sense, she said, "Barsha started to get angry, then he put his head in the pool and he

saw many different types of fish. The monkeys on TV were chattering and babbling and making no sense. They were telling me lies. Look up at that house, do you know why they haven't finished it for so long? They have been watching us!" I looked up at that instance and saw a man working on the new veranda. He was peering down at us then turning away. He did this several times, she then said, "Look at the date on the paper! It is tomorrow's date!" We looked and we both believed that this day was the 14th, yet on the paper it was the 15th.

Deborah started to cry and she left the room. Toni then started to make advances toward me with her eyes and voice, then she moved closer to me. I sat knowing all of this was to try and confuse and test me, for I knew the LORD was with me. My voice deepened and I said, "Toni, all this is not true. The words you speak come from a confused mind. Ask God to clear your head so you think straight." Then Deborah entered the room and wept. It seemed she was trying to take my attention away from what I was being told and what I was saying. Deborah said, "I can't take this anymore!" and walked into the bathroom. I felt many different presences in the room. I prayed in my mind to the LORD to lead and reveal to me what was going on. Then I said, "This is all false, these are but lies!" Then Toni looked at me in disbelief, turned, and ran into the bathroom to console Deborah. I walked in after a few minutes talking with the LORD, and then the LORD God's Spirit came upon me. I walked up to Deborah and stood strong and tall. I laid my left hand on her shoulder and these words uttered from my mouth in a loud resonating voice. "Toni, I am sorry! Is this the Jezebel I see before me!" Toni then looked at me for she thought that I was speaking of her.

She stood and said, "What are you saying!" then she turned and ran out. Deborah threw her hands up in the air, stood and said, "Why did you say that? How could you say that to one of my friends!" then ran out after Toni. I didn't say it to Toni, the LORD had showed me and it was directed at Deborah. I knew that what had come from my mouth was not of me, but of the LORD God. He had revealed to me once again that I was in the midst of a plot so thick, that I alone could not continue, yet, with the LORD's strength and His presence, I knew what was said to be true. I was charged to leave this place once again. I placed on my shoes and coat and walked to the front door. As I walked passed Toni and Deborah, I saw them talking in the car. They didn't seem too upset, yet an appearance of happiness was on Deborah's face. As I walked on by to leave, she said, "Where are you going? Don't you see what you have done? You have broken the Jezebel spirit over Toni's life!" I knew that when I had laid hands on Deborah, the LORD was speaking of her and not Toni. Deborah said, "Where are you going?" I said, "I am leaving this place to be with my LORD God. I know that this is of God and I must go, now leave me be!" and I walked past my car and up the street. praised the LORD as I walked, blessing His name and thanking Him for revealing this to me. I started walking up Buderim mountain,

when Deborah pulled up beside me in Toni's car. I stopped and she opened the door, she said, "Don't go, I love you. The Jezebel spirit has left the house. Please don't go!" I said, "The LORD has called me to do his work and I am leaving." She said, "How can this be? The LORD would not have brought us together just to break us apart. Think of what you are saying." I said, "That is the problem, we think of things too much instead of being lead by God when he asks." She cried and wept and begged me to stay. I said, "The only way I will stay, is if you give your life to Jesus Christ your LORD and Saviour! Ask Him now to come into your life!" She said, "I will do that when I am ready. Don't make me choose between you both!" I said, "You make me choose between staying here in sin, and my LORD Jesus Christ!"

I felt that she was talking to me only to keep me from doing God's will, for she seemed to stammer and hesitate. I said, "I will not be held here by false hope or the fleshly love of a woman." She said, "How can I convince you to stay, and that I love you more than anything?" I said, "Give your life to the LORD and I will stay!" She said, "Okay I give my life to Him." I said, "Say that you give your life to Jesus Christ your LORD and Saviour!" She said, "No, I will not be forced into doing something I do not want to do." I said, "I am leaving, I will not be lead astray. It is the Jezebel spirit that holds me here and this is not of God!" I then closed the door as I heard screams and begging from the car. I walked up the mountain, praising the name of my LORD for keeping me safe and showing me the true way.

ON THE MOUNTAIN I STAND

From the highest mountain I stand and praise His name
I cry unto the world that is that they will do the same
The LORD thy God He comforts me with everlasting love
He is my protector and my strength the One from up above
The God of all He is to me and always He shall be
I pray to my Father who is the LORD that all the blind will see
The lame they walk the sick are made well it is the living Christ
Who showers us with miracles and does give us of His life
I pray to the Father to feed and comfort until the very end
Until our Saviour does come for us on a cloud He will descend
Praise be the name of the living God my Father that He be
There is a time that comes quite soon that all who turn will see

PART 1 Chapter 2

As I walked, I asked the LORD what I was to be for Him, "LORD lead me and guide me in your will." As I walked I began to sing, the words that came from my mouth were crisp and clear. They were words of praise for my LORD, blessings of His name and glorifying the name of the LORD God. They flowed as a spring of fresh water from my lips. I knew this was what the LORD wanted me to do. I walked for a couple of kilometers, then asked the LORD to send someone to talk to. A friend who would be with me on my journey back to my home in Toowoomba. I saw an old man walking on the other side of the road, I thanked the LORD and crossed to speak with the man. As I walked up closer to him, I remembered that I had asked the LORD for a friend, this man I did not know. I thanked the LORD for showing me this and walked on by. After walking for only a hundred and fifty meters, a utility pulled up next to me. I looked, it was my old friend, Gary. He said, "Do you need a lift? It looks like you need a friend." I praised the LORD for bringing me Gary, for he seemed to be an angel sent from God. I know today that this was a test, for I was taken back past where I had come. I had not left the coast as God had instructed, I had made the wrong choice to be turned around, I was supposed to keep on straight for God. The friend I had asked for was always with me. That friend is Jesus Christ. Gary said that he had never gone that way before, he had only decided to take that route a few minutes earlier from a job he was doing.

I stayed at Gary's house that night and made a fatal mistake of calling Deborah. She convinced me with her voice to stay there and to see what happened in the morning. That night I talked for hours with Gary, and Alanna his wife. Michelle was there also and the LORD spoke through me knowledge and wisdom that I myself had not known before. Every question that was asked about God and life was answered with perfect precision. No question was missed and they all said, "How do you know so much about life and of God?" I said, "What I speak of is not from me but of the Father who created me. He knows all and He speaks through me. What has been said, of most, I know not of, and is new to me as it is to you!" They all sat back, for they could not deny that what had been said was true, the person that they had known before was not the same who sat across from them now. They all seemed in shock by what was said and all that proceeded out of my mouth. I phoned my mother and told her I was coming home and I had no money. She said she didn't care as long as I was safe and at home where I belonged. The next morning, I made another mistake of returning to the house and talking things out with Deborah. Once again, I allowed my pride to stopped me from returning to Toowoomba, for I did not have the money to get home, and I couldn't bring myself to take funds from my mother to pay for a bus. I have been a fool.

There are many growing pains that we have to go through, to learn how to leave this world behind us and follow the LORD. Most of mine were self inflicted. The LORD, after we give our lives to Jesus Christ, reveals things that we don't even know have control over us, our fears, our doubts, our addiction to this evil world, the things that we hold above the LORD and we believe we need in our lives, like the love of a woman, and the acceptance in the world from the people around us. Why do we hurt the ones who truly love us, such as true family and God?

I couple of days later one evening, Deborah said, "Come on, we're going for a drive." I started to walk to my car, when she said that we were taking another. We got into Mark's car and drove off. She spoke of being in the Spirit and how you could do anything you wanted. We pulled up at a service station, then went to the service desk to buy a drink and cigarettes. She made jokes and taunted the attendant with no response from him. She spoke to me, as he seemed to patiently wait. We talked about God and being in the Spirit, the attendant just stood there with a blank look on his face. She laughed at him and said, "See, they don't have any idea what we are saying! Nothing can harm us when we are in the Spirit!" When we got back to the car she said, "I have been sent here to judge all men. I am God's judge on this earth." We then drove off, only to stop at many houses along the way. Each house we stopped at, she got out and walked to the door, then she would knock. You could see people inside the house, but at some residents no matter how hard she knocked, no one came to the door. She would walk away and say, "You are dead!" Some houses she asked if a certain person was there, who actually resided within. She knew the names of people who lived at these places, she would say, "Is Bob there?" and they would reply, "No, he is out at the moment." Then she would say, "Well he is dead anyway!" she'd walk back to the car, then we would drive off to the next house. She stopped at a couple of houses and just walked in, asking questions of them. They would just sit there and answer, as if they could do nothing, they were powerless, then she would turn and walk back to the car.

We drove around for hours that night, pulling up, talking to absolute strangers. We drove into a small shopping complex and pulled into a park, she said, "See that light on in there, that is where they bake speed. See what evil is done under the shadow of darkness." She got out of the car and walked over to the shop. I could see in the reflection on the other window, two men standing over a bench. She walked straight up to the door and knocked. At first they didn't move, then, after she knocked louder, they seemed to be startled. They stopped moving and seemed to wait. She yelled through the door, "Come on, I know what you are doing in there. You can't hide from me." She stood there for a few moments, then walked back to the car. She pointed over to the newspaper building and said, "Look, there are a couple of lookouts, they can't even see us

over here." We drove over to the building and knocked on the side door. A man came to the door and opened it. Deborah asked for the day's paper and he ran in and grabbed one then returned, he said, "Here, bye!" I said, "How much do you want?" He said, "Don't worry about it, it's free." Deborah said to me, "See, they even try to give you things. No, leave some money! Just drop it on the floor inside the door. We will pay for everything we have done!" I dropped the money, then we got into the car and drove off. At the top of the hill, just up from the centre, she pulled over to a guy on the corner. She said, "Watch this!" She leaned over to the passenger side of the car and yelled out the window, "Hey you, your boss won't get away with what he is doing down there!" The man being startled, looked at us and then said, "I don't know what you are talking about," then ran off down the street to the centre where we had stopped before. I said, "What was that for?" she said, "He was a lookout for the guys baking speed!" As we drove off she laughed. She said, "It is good to be dead, you can do anything you like!"

I kept an eye on the fuel gauge. When we had left I had checked and it was three quarters full. After three hours of driving, the fuel gauge had not moved. We had not used a drop of fuel. I made mention of this to Deborah and she said, "Of course not, God supplies everything we need." All of this time confusion reigned, for one minute she would say things that I knew were from God, and then the next, she would say the total opposite. We drove on and stopped at various places. She would point and say, "See that industrial building, that's just another front. A place to launder money." We did this to so many places. I had trouble keeping up with the pace. Everywhere we looked, it was pointed out by her, that illegal dealings, deceit, evil people and all that was wrong happened under the noses of everyone as they slept.

We drove down this street and an elderly couple were walking from their house with a board and a cat on it. We pulled over and I looked. The cat had been hit by a car and there was blood everywhere, half of it's face was missing and it's left eye was out of it's head, rolling around on the board. We spoke to the couple and they said they were going to take it to the vet. We offered to do that for them, that it would be alright. I held the cat on my lap and looked at it. Normally I could not bear to see or watch anything like this, yet I was not disturbed. I felt for the cat and patted it as it gasped for breath. We drove off and around the corner then pulled up. I said, "Aren't we taking the cat to the vet?" Deborah said, "We will, we just need to pop in here for a minute, bring the cat." We had pulled up at a known dealers house called Darren. We prayed over the cat that it would find peace and not go through pain. We knocked on the door and Darren answered it. He took one look at the cat and ran inside saying, "Get it away from me!" This was a guy who bragged many times of his spiritual strength, the way he would beat up those who didn't pay and generally big note

himself. We walked in and he screamed as a girl does and stood up on the lounge. He said, "Don't bring that in here. No, get it away. Ahhh!" He covered his eyes and lept around from one couch to the next, then said, "Get that out of my house, I can't look at it. Get out! GO!" We walked out and I said, "Wow, for a tough guy, he was pretty scared of just an injured cat." She said, "To him it wasn't an injured cat, it was his soul. It was him laying there injured and hurt. He couldn't stand seeing himself there." The cat seemed to lose breath and then stop. Deborah said to place the cat at the side of the front door so it would remind him of what he had seen, then we drove off. We went home, had coffee and went to bed. It seemed to be just another day, which I had become accustomed to. Nothing seemed to shock me anymore. I expected the unexpected and it usually happened.

I was compelled to leave Deborah many times, yet I was drawn to stay, for there seemed to be so much learning to be gained. One Thursday night we travelled down to Brisbane to go to the clubs. I had not wanted to go, but, due to the fact I could not trust her, I went along for the ride. Deborah wore a bright red top and black vinyl pants, thick makeup with bright ruby lipstick, which to me, was a sign of Jezebel and a harlot. I asked her to change, yet she said that she had not told 'me' what to wear. We took speed and smoked pot on the trip down. I felt uncomfortable and unsettled with the whole situation. As we spoke, the LORD spoke to me also. She took me to various clubs, somehow an attempt to make me jealous. The first was a club that she showed me upstairs and where she said, "Here is where I took a bad 'E' and I died. When I was dead I asked God to save me, for if he did I would someday serve him for the rest of my life. Then I awoke and I lived." I asked her, "Who did you ask for your life?" and she said, "You know, God." and I said, "Which God?" for I wanted hear her say the name of our LORD Jesus Christ, yet she threw up her hands and walked away.

We then left and went to the next club, all of the while I felt unsettled. She seemed to know everyone. I would ask her questions about herself, where she had been and what she used to do. She would say, "If you knew me, then, you would know!" She made this statement many times to questions that came from my lips. We ventured into a strip club at 4:00 am, where we sat and watched for an hour. I wondered what type of women would want me to watch other women disrobing themselves in front me. This was shown to me by God as the spirit of lust, and with the LORD's strength I did not watch the shows, I watched the types of people who frequented this place. They looked down and sideways all the time, trying to hide who they were. They all seemed to feel some guilt at themselves being in the club, yet when a woman came up to dance in front of them for money, a brave face would come on them.

We left, then went to the mall for breakfast. The cafe we sat down at was one owned by, she said, were the Australian Italian Mob. We sat and she glared at the one she said was the owner. The thoughts of me being the son of a Mafia boss returned and everyone seemed to be watching me as if I was known, or they had seen a familiar face. I asked, "Why are we here?" and she said, "I used to work here. I had an office upstairs and I was treated badly. This is my time for revenge. See at the way he can't even look at me. It's pathetic, even after all I did for him." We sat for hours, staring at people. I felt very uneasy, she then said, "Here, I'll take you upstairs to see my old office." We walked up a very narrow, dark set of stairs. At the top and to the right she pointed and said, "This is the office I was promised, but this is the office I received!" We turned to the left and there in front of me were the toilets. I stepped back in disbelief. She took my hand and we walked into the ladies room into a cubicle. She then broke down and wept. She said, "Forgive me for what I have done. I am so ashamed." I laid my hand on her shoulder and said, "Ask the LORD and he will forgive you for whatever you have done. Give your life to Him and all will be forgiven." She wept tears of sorrow, then, she started to unzip my pants and said, "I didn't do this for any of the other men." She then removed her upper plate from her mouth and started to..... I said, "I care not for what you have been. I have already forgiven you. All is forgotten." She wept.

We then went back down stairs and sat once again. Her brother was there and he convinced her that we should return to his place. We left after she glared around at all of the men that were there, as if to condemn them with her eyes. I was waiting for a cheque to clear through the bank for \$1500 which was the only payout from my old business. We had no money except \$10 I had saved to pay for petrol to get home that morning. I prayed that the cheque would not clear, for I knew that the money would be spent on drugs and the LORD had not provided the funds for that. We arrived at her brother's house and walked into the lounge room. Deborah went off to the bedroom as I sat and talked to her brother's flat mate. She took some time and I began to suspect that she was hitting the drugs again. I walked into the bedroom, only to find her with a needle in her arm. I said, "I think that you have had enough of that. Why do you have to take it all the time?" She turned away and I stormed out of the room in anger, for I hated the needles more than the drugs. When I took speed I drank the mixture. I have always hated needles from when I was a child. Thank you LORD.

Deborah walked out of the room after a few minutes, only to show me she had another needle in her hand. She said, "This ones for....." and she started to give them names. It was as though she was trying to kill herself and justify it by doing it for someone else. I followed her into the bedroom and saw a bag of speed ready to be sucked up into a needle. There was so much, I couldn't believe she was doing this, that she wasn't already dead. I said, "What, are you trying to

kill yourself?" and she said, "I can't die! My blood has already been replaced with speed." I prayed to the LORD and asked forgiveness for what I was about to do. I filled a needle and then injected it in my left arm. I then filled another and did the same to my right arm. I tried to inject as much as I could so she would not take anymore. I said, "Stop this, I love you, I don't want you to die. Please, in the name of the LORD God stop!" She then burst into tears and broke down on the bed. I wept tears of pain as I felt the speed take affect. I prayed aloud, "LORD please let ME take this pain that Deborah feels. Show me what she feels. Give her pain to me. I beg you LORD release her from this I ask in your name."

We both lay on the bed and wept, I begged her to stop what she was doing, then we talked for a while. I then arose and walked out to the lounge where I sat down to watch the "Jesus Christ" video that had been distributed around Australia by various churches. We watched for a period of time but I grew anxious to get back to the coast. I felt lifted by the words that the actor spoke, the words that Jesus Christ had spoken while He was with us. While we watched, Deborah became increasingly nervous as the video progressed. I could see that the life of Jesus Christ seemed to bother her and I suggested that we watch it at home. She agreed, we stood and said goodbye to all in the house. When we entered the car to leave she said, "I just want to go to a friends house." and I said, "No, we have to get home and pick up the children from your daughter's house." She continued to ask to go to various people's houses and I continually said no, for I knew that when she was on speed, she would go off on what she called adventures. Her daughter told me that some of her adventures used to last sometimes three or four days.

As we drove back to the coast I felt uneasy, restless, as though I was being watched. I looked out of the corner of my eye only to see Deborah glaring at me with eyes as piercing daggers. I turned and said, "What are you looking at? What's wrong?" Yet as I turned a smile came onto her face and she grinned. I then looked back to the road. I thank the LORD for His protection that day, for I had taken more drugs than I had ever taken in one hit, and I was driving. As I drove I kept my eyes on the road and also used my peripheral vision to keep an eye on Deborah and what she was doing. She continually glared at me for half an hour when suddenly I felt sick and light headed. The drugs had really started to take their toll, I said, "I don't feel too well." Deborah offered to drive and I said, "No, you have pumped more drugs into your system than I have ever seen anyone take. I'll drive. I'm alright," for I knew if she had gotten behind the wheel, she would be in control of my life. She continued to grin an evil grin at me as I drove. Then as if a truck had hit me, the LORD spoke and said, "SHE IS JEZEBEL!" I turned and looked at her and said, "So that's it, you ARE Jezebel! This was all a plan to trick and to weaken me!" She looked and smiled and did

not deny what I had said, she only grinned harder. I prayed to the LORD to give me the strength to get home in one piece so I didn't kill anyone along the way. It wasn't far now, I started to feel very tired. On speed, you don't feel tired, for with the amount that I had taken I should have been going for a week.

I condemned myself saying, "I have been a fool to fall into this trap. LORD forgive me for being so blind." As we drove into our driveway I almost passed out. We got out of the car and walked to the door, for I was going to grab my things and go. No, this can't be happening. We had locked the keys inside the house before we left. Deborah started to scream and rave and said, "You did this! You did this deliberately so I can't get into my house!" I replied and said, "Don't be a fool, everything has been planned from the start hasn't it?" We walked around the house to see if a window had been left open or a door was unlocked. No, we were locked out. Deborah started to swear, curse and blaspheme, "This is all your fault. Now what are we going to do?" I said, "Look, Mark will be home in a minute and he will have a key on him. We'll just sit in the car until he gets home. Okay!" We got back into the car.

I couldn't believe what was happening to me. The things we allow ourselves to get into. What manner of person was I to let all of this happen. As we sat I asked, "So why have you done this?" She replied, "I have been searching for your spirit for three years. I have found so many frauds as I searched." I said, "Why have you been searching for 'my' spirit?" she said, "To kill you!" I said, "You are the Jezebel spirit. Let Deborah go in the name of the LORD!" She laughed and said, "I have made many a mighty man of God fall. Look at Billy Graham, he didn't have a hope against me!" She laughed again. "Oh, remember Tasmania, we were down there not so long ago, you may have seen it on the news. That was fun!" The brutal slaying of so many people, I couldn't believe what I was hearing. She spoke with such conviction and truth. I believed this was a minion of the most Evil one, it had taken over Deborah with the help of the drugs. I once again started to tire, it was as if I was being forced to sleep. My eyes started to close when I was awakened as if something had hit me. I looked and she had her eyes closed, I said, "Well, I am not going to fall for your evil tricks!"

She turned and grinned and said, "Oh come on, I won't hurt you." She started to touch me. She rubbed her hand on my shoulder, then she opened her legs and said, "Come on, I know you want some of this, come here lover!" I forced her away and said, "No, I will not be seduced by you Jezebel. You are not of God and I stand for Him!" She tried to throw herself at me, several times. I pushed her away saying, "NO! NO means NO!" I prayed to the LORD for Deborah and asked Him to release her from this evil spirit of Jezebel. As I prayed I noticed that every time I said, "and in the name of my LORD Jesus

Christ," she said, "Shut up! Stop that!" I prayed louder and spoke the name of Jesus Christ with more strength. She started to curse me and blaspheme even more. She forced me away and started to hit me. I could see that what ever this was, it could not hear the name of our LORD without feeling pain. I got out of the car and prayed louder. As I prayed she screamed and cursed. I prayed to the LORD that the neighbours could not hear this, that the police would not be called, and that no one would come around to disturb what was happening here. It was a Friday night and that was a night, usually, of many people arriving to purchase their weekend of fun. She screamed and cursed as I prayed to our LORD God. I started to walk around the back of the house as I prayed. Even though the distance grew between us, she still profaned as I prayed. To test what was happening here, I started to pray at a whisper from the rear of the house. She could still hear the name of our LORD Jesus Christ. I then prayed with no sound except to mouth the words with the breath from my lips. She cursed and swore as I had never heard before, saying, "Stop that, stop saying that, I can't stand it anymore." The sword of the LORD's name cut deep into this Jezebel spirit who had driven it's claws into Deborah's life.

She started to get desperate to enter the house. She tore screens off the windows and bashed the glass, even to throw herself at the sliding glass doors, with no result. They didn't break. As I walked I prayed moving past her to where the car was parked. While passing, I went to lay my hands upon her to calm and comfort her. Before my hands touched her, I was thrown back about seven feet into the mud by a bolt of lightning. With such force as though a charging elephant rams a tree and I was the tree. I was in agony, all my limbs, fingers and joints cramped into knots, I was unable to move. It was as if all of my muscles contracted at the same time and wouldn't let go. The pain can not be described. I had never felt and never want to feel that agony again. Deborah stood back with her hands on her hips and said, "See, do not touch one of my anointed!" then smiled and continued to speak, "Be careful of what you ask for." At that instant I remembered what I had prayed for earlier in the day. To feel the pain that she was feeling, "LORD give me her pain!" At that moment I knew what I was being shown. I asked the LORD Jesus Christ to remove this pain from me, within a second of the mention of our LORD's name, I was able to move and the pain subsided. I had been freed. I slowly stood up and looked at her. For the first time in three days, I saw Deborah. It was as if, in a split second she was herself again. She said, "See what God is trying to say to you." She had a glow about her face. Then as I walked toward to hug her, she turned once again. She pushed me away and said, "Don't be a fool! How easily you fall." Deborah walked out to the car and sat down.

I couldn't believe what was happening to me, yet I had to. This was real. I asked the LORD our God for strength and followed her to the car. I sat in the

drivers seat and took a deep breath, I asked, "Why are you doing this to me? Why me?" She replied with, "I have seen things that no one has ever seen! Were you there when Jesus Christ was nailed on the cross? I was. He could have had it all. I offered Him everything, yet He gave it all up for you." I said, "It was not yours to give. You have nothing! All is from God!" and she frowned and cut me with her eyes. I said, "You are pure evil, everything you touch, you destroy. Only God creates. He gives life, not death!" She calmed down slightly and started to settle. We sat and talked, quietly this time. I knew that the one I was talking to was not Deborah, for she knew too much. She started to make advance toward me sexually again, trying to seduce me. I forced her away and said, "Begone from me Jezebel, you will not lure me as you have lured the others!" I pushed her away and got into the back seat to separate us. She tried to jump into the back seat with me from the front, and I pushed her back from where she had come. She said, "Come on, I won't bite!" and I said, "I'm not sure of that." This continued for some time, then I said, "Stop! Enough!"

I was tired, drained from everything that had happened. My eyes started to close and I was drifting off to sleep. Once again a jolt hit me and I said, "No, you won't get me with your blatant tricks!" She had her eyes closed, then she grinned with closed eyes. She said, "Ahhh, nearly got you, didn't I!" I knew that the calmness she had gone into was to lull me into a false sense of security. I said, "Once again, I have been a fool to trust you. I cannot trust you, for you are a great deceiver!" I got out of the car and tried to find another way into the house. I should have just removed her from the car and driven off, but no. I had made another fatal mistake. I left the keys in the ignition for I had turned the power on for the heater. She jumped into the driver's side and started the car. As I ran over to stop her, she reversed down the drive way at full speed with both the rear and front doors open. A scrape of metal and a scream of the motor, then she hit the bottom of the driveway. She threw the shift into drive and took off down the street. I yelled, "In the name of my Father and of Jesus Christ I command you to stop!" She stopped. I prayed as I walked toward the car, yet I was feeling weak. Each time I said the name of Jesus Christ and by His blood, she cursed and screamed, "Stop that, stop saying His name!!" As I walked toward the car, she jumped forward a few more feet. I prayed again and she stopped once again. My faith seemed to ebb and flow in fluctuations. Each time I walked toward the car praying, she screamed and drove further away. As she and the car made distance from me, I felt a darkness leave. It was as if the further she went, the less I could feel the presence of Jezebel, and the hold she tried to have over me.

I had to stop. I knew that if this went on any further, someone would call the police and how would I explain what had happened here? I knew that I would not have been believed and I would be at fault in the eyes of the law

today, for she was a woman and I a man. The law is an ass. I stopped and turned around, then walked back to the house. She drove off down the street and around the corner with a rev of the engine, a grind of metal on metal and the smell of hot rubber. I sat at the front of the house for what seemed like an eternity. I prayed to the LORD and asked Him what had happened. I thanked Him for showing me the truth in all of this situation, which gave me a time to rest, for a moment at least.

After a period of time, I'm not sure how long, she returned with the car with minimal damage and I asked where she had been. She replied, "I went over to see a friend." The situation seemed calm, once again, it was like nothing had happened. I looked at the garage door and started to lift. With all the strength I asked the LORD for, the garage door began to move, there was enough room for Deborah to slide under. She got under and amazingly, she walked around to the front door and opened it. For some reason I did not leave, I don't know why. It was as if this episode had not finished, that it was not complete. We walked up to the bedroom and I lay down on the bed, exhausted. I fell asleep.

THE HARDENED OF THE HEART

The fire has gone out due to our stayed and wicked ways
We sit on porches and sip the world to live out our days
Don't be complacent or think that you are saved
You must stand and walk for Him for the LORD of all He gave
Let God give you new oil to burn that is His only begotten Son
Ask Him back into your life before His Kingdom come

PART 2 Chapter 3

The next morning I awoke to what I thought was just another day. The events of the night before seemed so far away and long ago, yet now, when I think about everything, it is as if it happened only ten minutes ago. All is so clear in my mind, I can hear every word spoken. Thank you LORD for the clarity of mind you give unto me and the peace there is in knowing you. I arose earlier than Deborah and I went to the kitchen to make a coffee. After talking with the LORD and spending time deliberating the events of the night prior, I heard Deborah stir. I walked up to the bedroom and greeted her good morning.

I said, "Do you remember what happened last night?" She said, "Well, some of it." I asked, "So which parts do you remember?" She stammered and stuttered and replied, "Well, what part are you talking about?" I said, "Well, for one thing, the part about being there when Jesus Christ was crucified!" She said, "I didn't say anything about that!" she exclaimed. I continued, "Well, what about being in Tasmania and the killings that you said you caused? What about how you have made many mighty men of God fall, and how you have been searching for my spirit for three years, only so you could kill me?" She answered, "I don't want to talk about it. Stop saying that. I didn't say that!" she yelled. I said, "You did and I was there, remember." She said, "I do remember you being there, but, I can't remember most of it! Now I don't want to talk about it anymore!" Well I was one who could not let the events of the previous night just lay to rest. I continued, "Well I do want to discuss what happened. You were Jezebel, and the things that came out of your mouth! The profanities and blasphemy, I just can't even believe what was said, after the way you used to talk about God. You loved Him so much."

he said frantically, "Stop it! I'm not listening and I don't want to talk about it. Now go away." I prayed, "I ask the LORD Jesus Christ to cover this house and to remove any evil that there may be. LORD bind whatever spirits that are not of you and cast them out, in your name LORD, and by the blood of your Son Jesus Christ by whom I am saved!" She screamed as I prayed, "Not again! Stop that. I don't want to hear any more!" I said, "So you do remember! Why do you lie to me Jezebel! Why do you test me!" She slammed the door to the bedroom and yelled and screamed.

I sat outside the door praying to Jesus Christ and God for my protection against this thing that was within these walls and asked that He would remove this evil from our midst. I prayed aloud for about an hour and a half as she screamed for me to cease what I was doing. I decided to pray quietly to my LORD God. I didn't understand this, even when I prayed in my mind, she could still hear what I was saying. I prayed that the LORD would protect me. She said, "He can't save you. You're on your own!" I prayed, "LORD help me to be strong

and give me the strength of Samson to overcome this time." She stated, "You are weak and you are starting to fade."

This astounded me, for I was always lead to believe that Satan cannot read our minds and that silent prayer is the prayer that only the LORD can hear. I asked, "Father, bind this spirit Jezebel and Satan so they cannot read my mind, in the name of the LORD Jesus Christ. Amen." A few minutes went by as I continued to pray to God and then she said, "Why have you stopped talking? Are you still there?" As I type this account, the LORD has revealed to me that NO Satan cannot read our minds. There are many spirits that have many names and abilities. These creatures of darkness, who are in the service of the Evil one, use these deceptions to confuse and amaze, for this causes false direction and indecision. This is a passage from,

Acts Chapter 16:

14 And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the LORD opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15 And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the LORD, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

16 And it came to pass, as we went to prayer, a certain damsel possessed with a spirit of divination met us, which brought her masters much gain by soothsaying:

17 The same followed Paul and us, and cried, saying, These men are the servants of the most high God, which shew unto us the way of salvation.

18 And this did she many days. But Paul, being grieved, turned and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour.

19 And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers.

There is no coincidence that the name of the town that Paul and Silas were in, is the same town that the letter in Revelation regarding Jezebel is addressed to, 'Thyatira'. We of the world see many things that amaze us, such as people who appear to use the power of their mind and move objects by what we say is

mere thought. Some people see the future and seem to be able to read men's minds or communicate with the dead. These people either are possessed with spirits such as the spirit of divination, the spirit of the mind, the spirit of war etc. or they listen to the whispers that come from the tainted direction of these fallen angels. When God created the angels, He gave them all names. When Satan was cast out of Heaven and took a multitude of angels with him, some of these creatures took names to the opposite of their counterparts who are with God in Heaven. Love to Lust, Peace to War etc. These are fallen angels that are in the service of Satan the evil one, for Satan can only be in one place at one time. This is why he sends his dark minions out to roam this earth and take up residence over people's lives. They bury their talons and usually are accompanied by others of the dark wing. The spirit of lust, the spirit of jealousy, the list goes on. Think of a number between ten thousand and one hundred million. The stories about the little green monster of jealousy are not too far off the truth. Many lies are hidden in half truths and visa versa.

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Matthew Chapter 12

43 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none.

44 Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished.

45 Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Even so shall it be also unto this wicked generation.

This is not anything new, we have been lead to believe that these so called powers people seem to have are from our mind or of spiritual beings that are good. These spirits are familiar spirits, for they know us very well. We allow them to control our lives, day in and day out. Yes, the mind is a powerful instrument that the LORD God created, but the Evil one, which is the Devil, has mislead us into thinking that the individual is accomplishing these amazing feats. This lie is to move us closer to the thought that we are mightier than God and we are gods in our own right. Do not listen to these creatures of darkness, Satan and of death, for you will be going in the wrong direction.

As I was saying, she could no longer hear what I was praying in my mind. She said, "Are you outside the door? Are you there?" I said, "Yes, we are still here. I just asked the LORD to stop you from being able to read my mind." I praised the name of LORD God and continued praying. She opened the door and glared at me as if she had been found out. "So, what are you going to do next?" I asked. She left the door open and stormed into the room and started to grab items to throw at me. First the clock radio, then a coffee mug which shattered on the wall behind me, then she went into the bathroom and picked up a statue we had bought together at the Sunday markets. She forced her way past me and walked to the front door. She heaved it out the door and it shattered into a hundred pieces all over the front walkway. Deborah looked at me as if to see my reaction, I said, "So, what is that supposed to do? That means nothing to me. It is but a piece of plaster." She then pushed past me again, walked into the lounge room where she picked up a large ashtray that she had made by hand. That was the next item to be catapulted out the front door to join the many pieces of shrapnel already out of the house. I said, "So why did you smash something that belongs to you?" She replied with, "Well, smashing something of yours didn't seem to make any difference!" I prayed as we bantered. As I prayed, I followed her around the house speaking of the LORD Jesus Christ and His covering grace.

For some reason I started to feel under attack more than before, I felt that I was beginning to weaken with the LORD or that Jezebel had called in reinforcements to help with her campaign. I started to shake and a deep pain was growing inside me. I was literally being ushered out of the house by what means I cannot say. I said, "I am leaving this house of evil." Yes, I turned and walked quickly out to the car. You could not understand the presence I felt, the dark covering that started to choke my very soul. You could feel that it was pure evil.

I got into the car and drove over to Deborah's mother's place, for I knew that she said she was a Christian and they were involved with a church. I noticed again that, as I moved further away from the house, Deborah and what evil lurked, the feeling of darkness seemed to grow weak, then fade to nothing. This showed me that Satan and his minions only have very limited power, where God's power is everlasting and He is everywhere. I wanted to get the inside story about Deborah and why she might be as she was. When I talked to Gabrielle, Deborah's mum, she spoke of things that had happened in Deborah's life and that she had been suffering from Bipolar and she was Manic.

Bi po lar (bi po l r) adj. 1 of or having two poles 2 of or involving both of the earth's polar regions 3 characterized by two directly opposite opinions, natures, etc. bi po lar i ty (bipo lar te) n. Bipolar: State of spiritual high, a state of enjoying giving possessions away to others, strong belief in God to the state of euphoria.

Ma ni a (ma ne , man y) n. [[ME < LL < Gr, madness < mainesthai, to rage < IE base *men-, to think, be mentally excited > MIND]] 1 wild or violent mental disorder; specif., the manic phase of manic-depressive psychosis, characterized generally by abnormal excitability, exaggerated feelings of well-being, flight of ideas, excessive activity, etc. 2 an excessive, persistent enthusiasm, liking, craving, or interest; obsession; craze [a mania for dancing]

SYN. mania in its basic sense (see definition above) describes the phase of manic-depressive psychosis that is distinguished from depression ; delirium denotes a temporary state of extreme mental disturbance (marked by restlessness, incoherence, and hallucinations) that occurs during fevers, in alcoholic psychosis, etc.; frenzy, not used technically in psychiatry, implies extreme emotional agitation in which self-control is lost; hysteria is applied in psychiatry to certain psychogenic disorders characterized by excitability, anxiety, sensory and motor disturbances, and the involuntary simulation of blindness, deafness, etc. In extended use, mania suggests a craze for something [a mania for surfing] , delirium, rapturous excitement [a delirium of joy] , and hysteria, an outburst of wild, uncontrolled feeling [she laughed and cried in her hysteria]

It is amazing Bipolar sounds like being a true Christian and Mania sounded like being possessed. Bipolar: being opposite to the way of the world, loving the LORD God and giving to others. Feeling the LORD's presence. This sounds like the way all people are supposed to be,-on fire and enthusiastic for God. Directly opposite opinions, that means opposite to being what the world calls 'normal'. Being Manic: rage, state of inability, uncontrollable. She was in a constant battle between Deborah of old and Jezebel the new.

These definitions above of Bipolar and Mania or being Manic are characterized here by someone who is trying to place these people into a category without involving the presence of God, Satan, spirits, or the supernatural as some people call it. Through history people have spoken of evil spirits that lurk only to seduce. There is so much evidence for the existence of God that many scientists today have changed the way they think. They say that everything just fits too precisely together, that there has to be a perfect plan, thus a designer... the LORD God. Amen.

Normal Human Male: Born, has an uneventful life, brought up in a perfect environment, mother and father, a brother or sister, excels in school, loved by the teachers, gets a part time job at fifteen, goes to college, saves to buy a car, leaves home at eighteen, gets a full time job and puts all the money he earns into a bank. Has steady relationships with women then marries, buys a house, has some children, works in his job for forty years, gets a gold watch at retirement, sits in a deck chair until one day he dies. Everyone is happy and we all say, "Now he had a full and rich life." Well if this is normal then this is only one percent of almost seven billion people on this earth. In this age of the wicked generation this is the truth about being normal or average in this world we call ours, that we, man, has created.

The Year 2000 Normal Male: Born to a single mother of divorced or separated parents, is born with some difficulty in breathing or is premature, mum is supported by the welfare system and the government, mum smokes, the boyfriend that she has is on drugs or is an alcoholic, the child is brought up in the world, she marries someone she doesn't really love to give her son a father, the child is given everything because the parent didn't have it all so he is going to get it, isn't spoken to much and is placed in front of the television set to keep him quiet, grows up having to fight for everything he gets at school in a gang, the teachers think there is something wrong with him, he doesn't seem to learn anything and he has no attention span, the step father abuses the boy and his mother, he sits at home most of the time on the Player Station or Nintendo, the police bring him home one day for shop lifting, parents get divorced, the boy can't get a job, lives on welfare from the government, goes out every Friday night and comes home drunk, on drugs or doesn't come home at all, one of the nights out getting drunk he gets a girl pregnant and she either has an abortion or the cycle of life starts all over again.

Very sad isn't it where the human race has come to. I'm not being negative, I have just seen it happen too many times. To sit in a nice office and say, "No, that's not the way it is, I believe it's like this...." Too many people live in their own worlds, ivory towers and don't want to see what is really out there and where we and our children are taking us. We are to blame and our father's

fathers. God have mercy on our souls.

Deborah had spent six months in mental health wards in Brisbane and she had a very rough upbringing, like many in this world. This explained only minor details to me, although I understood that this was not the first time she had been in this type of state. Gabrielle suggested asking the LORD God for His mighty armor. Yes, the Armour of God. I had very little knowledge of the Bible and the scriptures and I didn't truly understand what could be asked of God, if you stood for Him. When God is with you, none can stand against! It all comes down to faith.

A PRAYER FROM A SOLDIER

Lord my God all I ask of thee is to protect me from this foe
With You marching before me LORD my strength is never low
I'm protected with Your armour and Your mighty weapon in hand
The LORD Jesus Christ is my weapon that this enemy cannot stand
His Words of Truth cut hard and deep with a penetrating blow
The arrows that fly fall to the ground with a breaking of the bow
All that comes before me and from the left and from the right
Will not even come close or touch for on Your side I fight
I do not fear this enemy LORD for you have given me peace
The calm that is in knowing that Your wonders never cease
I thank you LORD for all You are and for the war that has been won
For the priceless gift You gave to me by sending me
Your only begotten Son

AMEN

PART 2 CHAPTER 4

I drove back to the house praising the Lord my God with every breath. I asked God that He would give me the strength of Samson, the knowledge of Jesus Christ, the wisdom of Moses, the understanding of John the Baptist, the path of Elijah and the Lord God's mighty armor. As I drove into the street, I could once again feel the evil presence that I had felt before. This time I did not feel afraid. I drove in, got out of the car, then walked into the house, strong and upright. Now remember what I had asked for from the Lord the night before, that no one would call the police or come around until all of this was over. Well no one did. This was now twenty four hours later and still we had not had a phone call, a visitor, even so much as a peep from the neighbors. The Lord works in wondrous ways. Thank you Father for you are Lord.

I walked in the door and Deborah was sitting on the lounge chair, smoking a cigarette. The place was a mess, there was rubbish everywhere, things smashed on the floor, World War II. She said, "So what are you doing back? I thought you left!" I replied, "I came back to finish what I had started with you Jezebel!" She yelled at me, ".I don't care anymore!" .I said, "That's just it Deb, I do care, I love you and .I want you to be well! Come back to the Lord your God through His Son Jesus Christ and He will save you! " She answered and said, "Well, what if .I don't want to be saved? What if I am happy living where I am at the moment!" I looked in amazement, the place was filthy, there were clothes everywhere and she had not bathed in a couple of days. This was not the Deborah I knew. She normally was a meticulous cleaner and showered frequently, sometimes thrice a day depending on how hot the day was, .I used to call her obsessive, compulsive. I could see in her eyes that this was not her talking, that she was saying what Jezebel wanted her to say. Behind her eyes I could see tears, a struggle, she was in there somewhere, it was like she was being blackmailed, she had to do this. I started to pray out loud asking the Lord Jesus Christ to come into this house and Deborah, to cleanse them from. this evil. You see, I now believe that Jesus Christ will not come into someone's life unless they want this to happen. Yes, the name of Jesus Christ casts out spirits as in the scriptures, but Deborah seemed to be submitting to do what she was doing. God does not go against our free will. That is how stubborn the human race is sometimes. Even though God reveals Himself to us and we cannot deny that he is God, we mere mortals seem to do things just for spite, which is what we call our choice or free will.

I asked the Lord. to come in anyway and she said, 'No, not this again, I'm starting to get sick of this!' She ran around the house throwing things at me and smashing what she could. After another couple of hours, she said, "Please can we stop this, I'm starting to get tired." I said, "Are you starting to weaken, are you!" Then she started again, throwing things, blaspheming, cursing. She was saying things like, "'I will kill what has been made. Everything will mean nothing. Breanna is so beautiful and young, it is a pity I have to cut her up and put her in a garbage bag!" I couldn't believe my ears. Breanna is Deborah's beautiful grand daughter who had just turned one or twelve months old.

The sun was beginning to set and Mark arrived home. I asked how he was and explained a little of what was going on. He went into Deborah to talk to her and then she came out and said she was leaving. She borrowed Mark's car and drove off. I said to Mark, "What did you do that for? I have been trying to keep her in the house so she wouldn't hurt herself or anyone else." I got into my car and tried to catch up with her. I missed some of the lights and I lost her in traffic. The Lord lead me in the right direction and reminded me of what Deborah had said about her granddaughter. I turned to the direction of her daughter's house and accelerated. As I pulled up in the driveway of the set of units, I raced inside only to find Deborah's daughter, Jodie, trying to stop her mother from taking Breanna. She pleaded, "Kurt! Stop her, she's trying to take my daughter away from me!" I said, "Deborah, stop what you are doing! You don't want to do this to Breanna. Come on, give her back to Jodie." I turned to Jodie and said, "Jodie, call the police. Your mum needs help. She's sick and I don't think we can help her." Deborah said, "Well thanks Kurt, turn my own daughter against her mother!" I replied, "The Lord will protect this child and you have to let her go! ,t She yelled, "The Lord can protect anyone!" I commanded this time, "Deborah, give Breanna back to Jodie, NOW! I command this in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ!" She handed the small infant back to her mother and then the police arrived.

As the police walked in the door they said, "And, what seems to be going on here?" I told them that Deborah was trying to abduct this child and I thought she needed help. I told them that .I believed in God and that there were evil forces at work as we spoke. They stood back and looked quite puzzled at me and said, "Okay then, I don't know about this sort of stuff but we will look into it." They walked outside to talk to Deborah, she was in the process of getting into the car to leave. They stopped her and started to question. I walked back into the

house and spoke to Jodie. Jodie asked, "What is wrong with mum? She came in her and said, "Sorry Jodie for what I am about to do.." and then she went to take Breanna, then you turned up." I tried to explain a little of what was going on and Jodie listened. Jodie sat there with an open mouth and said, "I knew that mum had not been herself for some time, but I didn't think it was this bad. Why did she want to take Breanna?" I told her of what her mum had said about what she was going to do to Breanna, and she nearly collapsed on the floor. She said, "How could she even think of doing that. It's her granddaughter!"" I said, "The one who is out there is not your mother at the moment, it is the spirit of Jezebel and your mum doesn't know what she is doing." Jodie gasped for breath.

One police officer walked in and started to question me. I explained some of the events that lead up to this point and he said to Jodie, "Well, I think we are going to have to take her down to the station and hold her there for the night. She seems very agitated, violent and disorientated." I walked out to the car and watched as they asked her to get in the patrol car. Deborah started to curse and call the police officers names. She wanted to know their names so she could report police brutality. Then she said to the officers, "If you knew me, which you do, then you would know I could not have done this. I know who you are and where you live." She looked at me" and said, "Are you going to let them do this to me?" and I said, "Deborah, you have done this to yourself."" They asked her to quiet down and moved her into the patrol vehicle. She started to kick and hit the officers which was an error she would pay for. They said, "Right, that's just enough, now do as you are told and you won't get hurt."" She kicked and screamed, then they forced her into the car. She kicked the windows and doors and yelled abuse. One of the officers came up to me and said, "Sir, I think we are going to have to take her to hospital." I said, "I understand, I'll follow you there." Then they reversed out and left, with me following behind.

On the way to the hospital the police vehicle stopped on the side of the road. I pulled up behind them. I could see through the back window Deborah throwing her arms about and kicking, I could even hear her from inside my own car. They pulled away, and within a couple of hundred meters they stopped again. I pulled over and got out of the car to see what the problem was, the officer said to me, "Sorry, we are going to have to handcuff her." I said, "Fine." We continued on to the hospital. This was not easy to see. The woman I believed the Lord had brought into my life, doing and saying these things. She was now on her way to, I didn't know where except the hospital. Lord give me

strength. Why is this happening? How could this be happening? I prayed, "Please Lord, keep and hold Deborah in this time of need. Show me the path you wish me to take." We arrived at the hospital and walked into the emergency entrance. I sat down in the waiting lounge and prayed. I could hear her in the ward, screaming and swearing, such language I had never heard come from one person's mouth. A psychiatrist was called down to talk to her. Everyone was talking about her, for there was not a room you could not hear her.

I peered in through the door and said, "Hi, I'm her fiancée, maybe if I talk to her she will calm down." They said, "No, I'm sorry we can't let anyone in to see her yet." I sat back in the waiting area and asked the Lord to give her peace. Within a couple of minutes the wards man said, "Hey, if you talked to her, do you think it would help and quiet her down a bit?" I said, "Yes, she knows me and I think she would rather talk to someone she knows." He lead me into a small cell with padded walls and only the door. I sat down beside her and said, "Deb, this is a fine mess you have gotten yourself into." She replied, "I love you. I've got them all fooled. They think I'm crazy." A guard looked in and she spread her legs and said, "Hey, do you want some of this?" I looked at her and said, "Deb, how are you supposed to get out of here when you act like that." All of this was starting to take it's toll on my mental state. I said, "Now Deb, all you have to do is settle down and tell them what is happening to you. Just calm yourself and ask God to help you." She smiled at me and said, "Okay darling, I'll do that for you, but only because I love you." I smiled, kissed her and turned to leave the room. I gave her a little wave and she turned and stuck her tongue out at me. I couldn't help but laugh, I know if I hadn't, I would have cried. The psychiatrist then walked in to speak to her.

I went outside for a cigarette, hoping it would calm me. I sat down on a little bench and talked to the Lord in my heart. After a few minutes a man, dressed in jeans, bare feet and a torn T-shirt, walked up and sat next to me. He said, "What are you here for?" I explained that I had just committed my fiancée into the hospital for treatment. I said that I was a man of God and asked if he believed in the Lord. He said, "Well, I do believe in God but I express my belief through my paintings." I said, "So you are an artist?" He replied, "Yes, it's the one thing in this world that I love to do and that is mine." I noticed he had a hand-rolled cigarette in his palm and I offered him a light. He said, "Oh, no thanks, I'm trying to give it up." We talked for a few minutes, then a woman walked up and sat on my other side. She said, "How are you? Are you okay?" I

quickly explained what had happened and then I broke down and cried. This was the first time that I could not contain my feelings. She put her arm around me and said, "It's alright, I know that it will all turn out for the best, she'll be okay." She hugged me and I thanked her for all she had said.

Another man carrying a small baby walked over to us and said to the man who had walked up first, "She is going to be fine, we just have to keep her warm and give her a good night's sleep. Hey, I don't know how we are going to get home, 'cause we are almost out of fuel. I suppose we could risk the trip home." I looked at the baby and stood up. I pulled out my wallet and handed the man fifty dollars and said, "Here, take this with my blessing." The man said, "Thanks!" and walked off. The woman gave me a hug and thanked me for what I had done, then the guy who had first talked to me said, "You are who you say you are!" then walked off into the night. I broke down, cried and praised the name of the Lord, for this to me had been a test to see if I was the man the Lord wanted me to be, and these had been angels He had sent to comfort me. I walked back into the hospital and sat down again. I was then called in by the psychiatrist. He asked me questions about my relationship with Deborah and what may have brought this on. I asked him to have an open mind, then explained that she was an addict of speed, that I believed in God and that she was possessed by a spirit. He looked at me with crooked eyes and said, "Well Mr Boulter, I don't know about any of that, I am a man of science and I think we should keep her here for a few days to see how things go. How does that sound?" I said that was probably the best thing to do right now and that I would visit her tomorrow. I stood up, looked into the locked cell and blew Deborah a kiss. She looked at me and said, "See you later lover," blew a kiss to me and spread her legs again while waving. I drove back to the house and almost fell through the door. I stumbled up to bed and slept.

PART 3 CHAPTER 5

The next day when I had awakened, once again, it was as if the events of the night before didn't happen, although the house was a mess and so I cleaned. I visited Deborah's daughter to tell her all of what had transpired. That day, I visited Deborah as I had said I would, and the pain of the night before returned, although it was a sorrow I had never felt for someone before. When I arrived at the ward, I asked for her and was directed to where she was. With head down, motionless she sat. I walked over and sat down beside her. She looked up at me with an expressionless face, with mouth ajar and spittle running down the corner from her lips. She was on medication, to the point that her very soul seemed lost somewhere. My eyes filled with tears, for at first, she didn't seem to recognize me. Then as if a light had turned on in her heart, she looked with a wide smile and in a methodical voice she said, "Darling, it is you. I didn't think you would come. I knew you would come. I love you very much." The tears flowed from my eyes as I cuddled the woman I loved. Our embrace was as tight as we could both bare, which was still not tight enough. After everything we had been through, I still could not change the way my heart felt as we touched. The events of the days before seemed to fade away as we sat in each other's arms. She asked me, "What happened? Why are we here?" I answered in a broken and choked voice, "Don't you remember anything?" She said, "Only a little bit. It's all so far away. I love you my darling. Thank you for being here. I knew you wouldn't leave me." We sat and I thanked my Lord God that Deborah was with me and I could not hold the events of what had happened against her. All was forgiven.

We sat and spoke of what we would do when she came out of hospital. I told her we would marry, for that was the very desire that would keep her on the road to recovery. I believed in my heart, that the Lord had brought us together for a higher purpose. I had already given my life to her as a husband before the vision that the Lord had shown me. To me then, we were already married, and as a husband, I would never leave her. I visited three or four times a day for three days. Each day I saw her, she seemed closer to recovery. I asked the doctors how long she would be in this place and they answered with, "Well, what do you think?" and I replied, "I think she is almost ready to come out, she seems fine to me now." They looked at me and I said, "Well, if I was to look after her, can she come home?" They said, "Well, urn, if you sign this and the psychiatrist says it's OK, then, she is out of here!" We waited for our turn with the psychiatrist and entered the room. There were two who were awaiting what Deborah and I had to

say, they said, "So, do you think she is ready to go home yet? It has only been three days." I replied, "I believe that this environment is not helping her recovery but hindering it. She needs to be in the company of people she knows and loves. This room of little life that she is in, will only make her worse." They looked at each other and said to Deborah, "Deborah, are you ready to go home. How do you feel?" She said in a calm and soft voice, "I feel much better. I don't feel the way I did the other night. I know that Kurt loves me and he will look after me better than anyone here in this place." They looked around at each other again, nodded and said, "Well Mr Boulter, if you are willing to take her out of here under your supervision, then, just sign here. Now take Deborah to the front counter to get a script for her medication and you both can go home." I thanked the doctors aloud and thanked my Lord Jesus Christ in my heart for delivering Deborah in just three days of being in this place of death. Praise be the name of the Lord.

After an hour or so of getting Deborah's medication and making the trip home, we pulled up in the driveway. We looked at each other as we sat, for we seemed both hesitant of entering the house in which all of this had started in. We walked to the front door and entered. She said, "This place is a mess!" even though I had cleaned some, then she went straight to work. It seemed that the Deborah I knew had returned. She seemed at peace and vibrant again. I thanked the Lord as we moved around the house together, not speaking of the events that had taken place. For a few days all seemed to be as if that portion of our lives had been erased, but, there was something missing. Deborah didn't speak of the Lord Jesus Christ anymore. The only time she would acknowledge His name, is when I praised God openly and she would nod and say, "That's right," or "Yes He does" when I would thank Him for His provision to us. It was as though she could not speak to God now, or, she wouldn't speak to the Lord. Every time I would query about the change of heart towards our Lord God, she would palm me off and say, "Well, I don't really want to talk about anything that happened. It brings back just too much and I don't know if I could handle that again." I conceded and stopped asking questions of the past, for I knew that she was not to have any stress in her life if she was to fully recover.

The days passed, and I talked with my Lord Jesus Christ. I thought of what it must have been like for our Lord Jesus Christ to die on the cross and the immense pain He would have had to endure for me, and the rest of the world. I prayed, "Lord, Father, I thank you for what you have done in my life. The pain

and suffering that your Son allowed Himself to go through for us. Lord show me what He went through. Show me just a portion of the pain that He suffered for us. Thank you Lord. I ask this in the name of Jesus Christ my Saviour. Amen." There are some things we ask for from the Lord that we should not ask sometimes, they are foolish asks. You see Jesus Christ died on the cross so we would not have to go through that pain. He endured it for our sake. The next day I was trying to fix the cordless phone, for the aerial had snapped off the main transmitter. I had found an old set of bunny ears for the television, I snapped off one of the tubes, then splayed the end so it would slide on more easily. I lined up the mount that this aerial was to go on to, then placed my hand over the top. I pushed, then pushed harder. The mount that I was pushing this tube onto, was a pivot mount, and, in a flash, it spun around and the aerial speared my left hand. It was in and out in a second. There was no pain at first.

I looked and saw a small hole up from my thumb. Then I said, "Oh no, what have I done!" An incredible feeling of absolute pain came over me. I felt faint, my vision blurred, and then the blood started to flow. What I had done, was speared the side of my hand, but, it had entered across my fingers. The entry was on my pad below the first joint of the first finger, then traveled across beneath the skin about five millimeters, spanning my first three fingers. The wound stopped at my third finger, three inches into my hand. I staggered into the bathroom and said, "Deb, I think I have done something really silly." She looked and said, "What have you done?" I placed my hand in the wash basin then nearly passed out. I prayed to the Lord in my mind, "Lord, please remove this pain from me. I cannot bear it for I am faint and will not stand. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen." The pain left me immediately. I stood and said, "Thank you Lord for answering my prayer." She said, "What happened?" I replied, "I just asked the Lord to remove the pain and He did. Praise be His name Thank you Lord." I cleaned the wound and wrapped it in a bandage we had in the cupboard. Deborah asked if I would like to go to the doctor, I said that I would be fine, I would check it in the morning, for it was late. I slept with no problems and woke up at dawn. I looked at my hand, I had done some fairly bad damage. I grabbed the aerial and looked inside. I had reamed out a tube of flesh from my left hand, three inches long and it filled the end of the tube. If I had not have seen the flesh, I would not have gone to the doctor to be treated. I recalled the saying, 'A pound of flesh' which seemed fair for what I had asked of the Lord. He showed me that I was not to test Him for He is God. I don't believe my Father did this to me, I believe he allowed me to do this to myself. We all have

to learn our lessons and I will not ask for pain and suffering again, for our Lord Jesus Christ has been through this agony for us. If I am to go through this for my Lord God, I will not hesitate and take up the cross that I am given. Due to what I did, I have lost the feeling in my third finger. It is dead but I can still use it. Thank you Lord for your mercy and kindness.

I had my hand operated on to join the nerve, using micro surgery. The Lord supplied a South African anaesthetist and a Scottish surgeon specializing in micro surgery. They used new techniques on me as a training aide for students. I was in the hospital only a day, a night and a day, then signed myself out the next morning. It looked like I had a boxing glove on my left hand The operation went well but I still don't have any feeling in my third finger. It healed rapidly, for I had asked this of the Lord God.

I had been reading God's inspired scriptures for guidance and to learn more of Him and His word. I was reading The Revelation of Jesus Christ for I had been shown many things in this book. As I read, I remember quite vividly. The section underlined and not in italics is what I saw;

Revelations Chapter 2

12 And to the angel of the church in Pergamos write; These things saith he which hath the sharp sword with two edges;

13 I know thy works and where thou dwellest, even where Satan's seat is: and thou holdestfast my name, and hast not denied my faith, even in those days wherein Antipas was my faithful martyr, who was slain among you, where Satan dwelleth.

14 But I have afew things against thee, because thou hast there them that hold the doctrine of Balaam, who taught Balac to cast a stumblingblock before the children of Israel, to eat things sacrificed unto idols, and to commit fornication.

15 So hast thou also them that hold the doctrine of the Nicolaitans, which thing I hate.

16 Repent; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will fight against them with the sword of my mouth.

17 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; A Cygnet ring shall I give unto him; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.

The sentence underlined, is not in The Revelation of Jesus Christ and if it is not what I saw, forgive me Lord for adding to your scriptures. It had made me curious that the word Cygnet was the word for a baby swan. I told no one of this for I had read believing that this sentence was in this passage. After five days had passed, Deborah said, "Hold out your hand." I held out my right hand and she placed in it, a ring. It was a gold ring, with a deep blood red stone in the middle. It was as deep a red I had ever seen. She said this was to be my engagement ring and it was worth about \$900. I asked where she had bought the ring, and she replied, "Well, off a friend, he was selling it. He needed money, then we did a swap." I asked, "So what did you swap for it? I thought you said he needed money!" She said, "You know, we did a trade." I did know, she had exchanged what she sold, which was what he wanted. Deborah used to liken herself to the 'Deborah' of the book, 'The Trading Queen of the South Seas' or 'Seven Seas' she had told me about. At that stage, I didn't want to say too much, for it was given for engagement. She had already selected one of my old rings that I had thrown away. A ring of nine diamonds set in a square on a gold block band. I thanked her and gave her a cuddle. Then the passage returned to me and I headed straight to where I remember reading what I had seen in The Revelation of Jesus Christ. The words were not there. I searched and searched for hours. These words that I saw, this sentence, did not exist. The Lord God has allowed this ring to make provision for me three times in borrowing money against it. The first was \$90 then the next \$40 and the last was \$35. The last time this was done, Deborah asked that we would never borrow against the ring again.

The stone in this ring seemed perfect, but when held up to the light, you could see a wave or arched flaw running through it. I have had the ring examined by jewelers and they have never seen anything like it. I was told, by Michael, whose ring it was, that it is a rainbow garnet, the jewelers don't really know, all they can say is that the flaw that runs through it, makes it very valuable as an uncut gem in a setting. Everyone who has seen it, including the jewelers have said they adore it. Due to my left hand and third finger being damaged, which is my wedding finger, I had the ring re-sized to fit on the

middle finger of my right hand. That is where it is today. She always asked when I would place it on my wedding finger. I couldn't, my finger irritated too much. If anyone has had a nerve that has been cut, knows the sensation I speak of.

NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR:
"Blessed be the name of the most high Lord God."

These meanings have been taken directly from the Webster New World
Dictionary

rain bow (-bo) n. an arc or ring containing the colours of the spectrum in consecutive bands, formed in the sky by the refraction, reflection, and dispersion of light in rain or fog adj. of many colours

gar net 1 (gar nit) n. [[ME gernet < OFr grenat < ML granatus < granatum, gamet, lit., pomegranate < L (see POMEGRANATE): from the resemblance in colour]] 1 any of a group of hard silicate minerals having the general formula $A_3B_2(SiO_4)_3$, occurring chiefly as well-formed crystals in metamorphic rocks: red varieties are often used as gems, ordinary varieties as abrasives 2 a deep red 3 a single-crystal synthetic form used in lasers, electronics, etc.

pome gran ate (pam granit, pam -; also pam gran -, pum-, & pum gran -) n. [[ME pomegarnet < OFr pome granade < pome (see prec.) + granade < L granatum, pomegranate, lit., having seeds, neut. of granatus < granum, seed, GRAIN]] 1 a round fruit with a red, leathery rind and many seeds covered with red, juicy, edible flesh 2 the bush or small tree (genus *Punica*, esp. *P. granatum*) of the pomegranate family that bears it adj. designating a family (Punicaceae, order Myrtales) of dicotyledonous shrubs and small trees.

Deborah and I talked of marriage. We went to a celebrant's private home whom Gabrielle had told us about, and walked up the driveway of his house. Many times Deborah and I talked about the house that we always wanted. A three story timber home tucked into the side of a mountain. This house that we walked towards was as if it were as we spoke. To the detail that we had mentioned, all came before our eyes as we walked to the front door. We knocked and a man answered. We said that we had come to fill out the license of

marriage. We entered and were then seated in a side office. We looked around, admired the house and chatted between ourselves. He removed from his file the documents we needed to sign and asked us questions. We complimented him on what the Lord had provided as a house for himself and his family. He thanked us and continued with the formalities. He said, "You do understand, there will be a \$91 charge for my services. If you would like us to supply a spot for you to marry in, that can be arranged, but, the cost will be more." Deborah and I looked at each other and nodded with a smile. We both seemed mused at the way he had tried to soften the blow of his charges. We understood in this world there is nothing for free, but from a man of God, money should be the last thing on his mind or not on his mind at all.

He said, "So, would you like to take a look out the back of the house? We have performed many happy weddings on the landscaped bush hill." We consented and he led us through his house and out the back door. We walked for a couple of meters and he said, "So this is it! What do you think?" From the way he had described, it looked nothing like we both had imagined. A couple of trees, some bark on the ground and a store bought rickety wooden bridge, badly positioned over a dry creek bed. He said, "We can turn the water on so you would have a stream running if you like, it is very effective." Deborah and I looked at each other and we both contained ourselves from rolling around the dirt ground in hysterical laughter. We almost said together, "No, we think we might look around and see what is available. It could be very nice, but, let us consider our options." We walked back into the house to finish up the paper work. We sat and then he handed us a brochure with the ministry that he called his owe stamped all over it. He gestured us to turn the piece of paper over. On the back were hand written prices of the costs that his services would incur and the price of a pre-arranged wedding ceremony. He said, "When you get married, just deposit the funds stated on the back into the account mentioned." It was the account of his non profit organization he ran. He was trying to syphon his regular income into this account, so the government would not know that they were earnings, so that they look like a donation to avoid taxation. How blatant some people are. You may say, "But that was alright, wasn't it?" Well no, for Jesus Christ says;

15 Then went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might entangle him in his talk.

16 And they sent out unto him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that thou art true, and teach est the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man: for thou regardest not t,e person of men.

17 Tell us therefore, WI,at thinkest thou? Is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not?

18 But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, WI,y tempt ye me, ye hypocrites?

19 SI,ew me ti,e tribute money. And they brought unto him a penny'.

20 Ad he saith unto t,em, Whose is t,is image and superscription' ?

21 They say' unto him, Caesar's. Then saith, he unto them, Render therefore unto Caesar the things Which are Caesar's; and unto God t,e things that are God's.

22 When they had heard these words, they marveled, and left him, and went their way.

Deborah and I decided to make other arrangements for our marriage. We would pay this man the fee that he had asked of us for the few minutes work that he had done. The courts charge a fee to register your vows, the caterer puts out his hand. The seller of wine asks for a fortune to be paid and the parents pay what the man demands. A car cost fuel to carry you there to show you off to the world, the guests come and feast on the free food and drink then complain about the service. The price we pay for the way of the world, it makes me look and weep.

We set a date for our wedding and made plans with what money we had. It would be a small wedding with not even the immediate family. We decided this for we both agreed that we did not want the families fighting over who was going to bring this and who was going to make that. We already had everything

we needed, so why have all the guests who bring four toasters, six sandwich makers and a partridge in a pear tree. This would save our guests and us the cost of all. I knew that everything was still not the way it should have been but I seemed to continue blindly for her sake and her sanity. The days rolled on and I knew that she had not given up the drugs that had taken her to where she had gone. I asked her many times and she denied that she was doing what she was. This is what hurt me the most, that I knew all of this and she had lied.

A friend of Deborah's called Aaron, who was part of an American Indian group called the 'Wolf Clan', used to spend time with us talking of his beliefs and I about mine in God. The closeness of the two was undeniable, with only a couple of exceptions. The Wolf Clan believed in the Great Spirit and that to them was God of all. They had many animal spirits that led them and guided them into the next realm, I didn't agree with this for we are only to be led by God. They are a very close people to the ways of oneness with nature and all things living. I was being led again by the hand of the great deceiver and not by the will of God. I confided many things to Aaron for he was one of the few who had stuck by Deborah in these times. Most of the people she called friends had parted and gone their own ways. I spoke to him of the Lord God and what he had done for my life and the events that had unfolded. He would sit and listen with open ears but I think he did not truly understand.

After much convincing, I consented to have the wedding on the Wolf Clan reservation at Tuchacoy. This site had been accepted by the American Indian Association and they had clan meetings regularly. This was a quiet place, nestled in the mountainous hinterland of the central Sunshine Coast region. The air was fresh and clean, you could hear the birds and the wind move at its own pace through the trees. A bush land paradise. Arrangements were made and Aaron's mother was to do the ceremony. She was an elder in the clan and she had performed many weddings of this type. My mind was filled with the way of the world and how marriage today was a joke. You could be married one day and then have that marriage annulled the next. The piece of paper that the bride and groom signed seemed to be of no worth or value today. We were living in a wicked world where man had made the laws to suit his own desires for life and love. The choice to live in a relationship without being married, this is accepted.

The laws that the Lord our God had set down on tablets of stone, have been changed and become an ass by the hand of man. I believed by getting married

the way of the American Indian would be as the days of old where we would make a commitment to ourselves and with God as our witness. That was all that mattered to me. How easily we are deceived, we are still to obey man's law and the law of the land. The marriage took place on a hill in a field, with the sun high in the midday sky. We spoke the words that had been given to us and then were introduced to the four winds and the world. It was done. We were married the American Indian way, not by the law of this land. Then to us, this was the happiest day of our lives. We were one in the eyes of our Lord God or so I was led to believe. We returned to the house and continued our lives. What had happened didn't seem to make much difference to our existence as a marriage normally should. We had been living together for some time now and it was the same as before. Deborah used to say, "Well, I don't feel married. I don't have your last name." To me, our last name was a fairly recent addition that man had given himself, only to make a more accurate account for the taxing systems developed by our Governments.

THE ENGAGEMENT

A look to the sky will not reveal what is to now be.

It cannot see what is not there, till time has passed its course.

A star that burns two suns dull, it burns the air we breathe,
From the hole it comes as a pillar to fire from mountain to the sea.

It burns through day and night as well, a dark light not the sun,
Man has made this all to be, asleep at the wheel is one.

The water a bitter and of death, the stock it will not drink,
Four into twelve will it consume and men shall thirst in twos.

What is consumed is more than allowed, the hunger turns to pain,
The trinkets fall to the ground as a bushel does drop its grain.

The caves of all will burn as one, a distance can be seen,
The water a boil and crops do fail as the wheat is slowly gleaned.

A hand out stretched a need of all, the men in seats have none,
The ground is dry and the wind is hot from the past has come the sun.

As black as tar, a roaring sound as they feast upon the chaff,
Nor tree, nor bird, nor living thing can escape the tide of wrath.

A line of green and bound as one, falls swiftly down to ground,
The stench of death an open wound that never heals till all that is, Now bound.

Break the gates of wood and steel, the sky will truly glow,
Of red and green and amber, the fire that burns not slow.

PART 3 CHAPTER 6

She still went down to the clubs as before. She would ask me to go with her but she knew I would not. One time I said, "No, you go, I have to spend time alone with God." She left with her friend and I lay on the bed and prayed to the Lord. For the first time, in a time, I was completely alone in the house. A sense of peace befell me as I talked with the Lord God. I talked as I would a friend and He spoke as He is my Father. At this stage I had not given up smoking pot for I believed that it made me more open to the Lord God. I know now that it did make me more open, but also very much to the Evil one as well. Sometimes the Lord our God used the most unlikely tools to teach and guide me, even those things that are evil and wrong. For in absolute darkness, you can see the true light shine. Do not limit our Lord.

I lay on the bed and prayed, then grabbed a writing pad from next to the bed and began to place down on paper what I was feeling in my heart. The words seem to flow so easily, words of joy and peace, words of grace and glory for our Lord God. The Revelations that came to me that night came thick and fast. Not all that was written was of God, for some was of myself and some were the lies from the defeated one due to the influence of the pot and the openness to many things. There will be many false prophets in the end times and the Lord thy God will destroy those who do not speak from Him and who do not speak of the truth. So let it be written, so let it be done.

Most of what was written is not to be spoken, for what I have said out of my mouth from this book to this day, has been taken by the one who has been given power over the air. The Evil one has seeded the minds of false witnesses and prophets with what had uttered from my mouth. You would call these people cranks, for they told of meteors hitting the earth, then they had to sleep with twelve virgin princesses. The Lord allowed me that night to write many things and speak of these, I believe, to give false information to Satan so he would spread what was not true. Satan is like a cheating child at school, if that child cheats from someone who has the wrong answers, then the child feels a fool from cheating from the wrong source. This tactic is often used in military campaigns to deceive the enemy, or give the enemy misleading information to gain an upper hand. You will know the truth from a lie by the righteousness of their words. There will be no sexual perversion, amongst many things. Nothing that is not just or polluted in the words that are spoken. In this time I spent writing and talking with the Lord God, he revealed to me many ways that He

can talk to each of us.

When the Lord speaks to your heart, you cannot deny that it is Him. The Lord is a joyous God and He has a mighty sense of humor, for He created laughter. He knows every part of us and He showed me parts of myself I didn't even know existed. The miracle of life and the human body is incredible in itself. The character marks and differences that makes me more special to the Lord than I ever knew. That scar on my face, He knows when I got it, how I got it and why it looks like that. We go through events in our life to learn and to learn from. The knowledge of the Lord can only be compared to the universe that the Lord is expanding at an astounding rate, for the universe is His canvas that He paints a new star upon everyday. Everything, in many cases, seemed to fall into place as a precise plan from our Lord always does. As the Lord had His mighty hand over every aspect of what I was going through, I knew that all that was to come was either true or false, it was up to me to decide which was the correct choice so I would gain understanding from the decision made. In the Lord's word there is no Grey, only black or white. I made many bad choices as I was learning, and, as a small child knowing very little at this stage, had much to learn. The situations would arise and I would ask the Lord for guidance in everything that came my way. Satan is like a host on a game show, he'll make things sound so good to get you to almost force you to make a choice.

The Lord God just tells you how it is and then leaves it up to us to make the correct decision. We are faced with choices everyday and normally we make those decisions with the information we have gathered through life. I had to go on what I believed the Lord was showing and not on the past. You see, when Satan knows that you have made a decision to follow the Lord God and the path of righteousness, the Evil one opens both barrels, for he has all people who are in the world at his disposal to manipulate. Also remember, what Satan uses for evil, God will mirror the situation for good, turn it 180 degrees, for it His will to do so. The decisions came at a pace that no one could imagine. It was like a raw recruit being forced through basic training in half the time and with live fire going on all around me, one slip and it was ... This was not a game, but it was as though I had to learn what games people played in the world. Emotional, manipulation of feelings people use to get their way, mind games that are used for control. I was not to learn how to use these, I was to understand them so I would not be moved by them, but hold strong as a pillar for my Lord God and Jesus Christ.

The drug situation worsened every day. I found it so hard not to say anything sometimes, the pain it caused me to see my love use and sell this evil. When I spoke, it only seemed to make matters worse, as it was used against me. She would say, "Well, if it hurts you that much, LEAVE!" These words cut deeply, for I saw that as a hard decision, to choose between love and a drug. In reality, she was making me choose between her, and following my Lord God. To follow God seemed easy, yet the heart strings seemed to be pulled each time she made quotes such as these. We must not be led by our emotions for we will surely fall.

She would say to me, "All I ask, is that you love me and accept me for who I am, that's all." Well when I had met Deborah, I was in the world and I did not care if I did the wrong thing, against God's law or man's law. God had showed me the truth. I could not deny that I was continually sinning. I was breaking man's law by just being in the house. I said, "I accept you, but I do not accept what you do, it is wrong, illegal and unjust!" She would reply, "But what I do is who I am!" My answer to that was, "Well, if what you do is who you are, then I do not accept you, but I still LOVE you!" See, our Lord Jesus Christ still loves us, the common saying is, 'God loves a sinner!' Well, God still loves the person, but not the act of committing SIN or SIN itself. He hates sin with a passion, enough to end this world because of it. The Lord God showed me what I had to do for Him and myself and the path that was laid in one sentence,

Job Chapter 28

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding;

I was starting to understand the fear I should have of my Lord God. It is not a fear of Him when I am with Him, it is a fear of the Lord God when I did wrong in His eyes. The fear we are to have of the Lord is that He is our Father, and with wrong doing comes discipline for the ways that are wrong. To depart from evil IS understanding. I knew that the Lord was allowing me to go through what I was, but only at my own choice. I left Deborah many times over the next few months, only taking a few meager possessions and the clothes I needed. I returned many times due to my pride. I was too proud to go back and confess to my family of all I had done in my life, and the possessions of this world I had

given up. Too proud because of what people thought of me for leaving Deborah with all the responsibility of her family and providing for them. I was a fool to be torn between God and a woman. This happened many times in the Bible to many men. Adam, Moses, King David, Samson and many more. See, the Lord restated to me that she was a divorced woman, and God's law is very specific in this, she had made a choice to leave the man who was her husband.

Matthew Chapter 19

7 They say unto him, Why did Moses then command to give a writing of divorcement, and to put her away?

8 He saith unto them, Moses because of the hardness of your hearts suffered you to put away' your wives: but from the beginning it was not so.

9 And I say unto you, Whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication, and shall marry another, committeth adultery: and Who so marrieth her which is put away' doth commit adultery.

The scriptures that have been placed in this document, have not been singled out by me, they were shown to me by the Lord Himself for I had asked for guidance from Him through His inspired scriptures. I haven't read the whole Bible and I don't think that many people have, except for those who have read it as a book from cover to cover, or who have gone to Bible college to study. I would then, and still do pray to the Lord Jesus Christ before I opened His scriptures. I pray something to this effect, "father, in the name of your Son Jesus Christ, show me what I need to be shown in my life for right now. Guide me in your ways and open my heart to your word, so I may see what needs to be seen. I ask this in the name of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen." Then I open His scriptures and read. Within a line, a verse, a passage, He reveals to me the precise word He wants me to hear. Never Man has changed what God has set down, due to the beliefs of man and the ways that he wants to follow. God's law is not man's law. The whims of man too often lead to a rebellious track, where we go off and do what we want to do. An example, "I don't believe that he is treating me right. I deserve more!" We have made a commitment, for better OR for worse, for richer OR for poorer, in SICKNESS and in health. If you have testified to this, then you have been bound by God's law and man's law. Take time to really think things through. You may have much against the person on

earth, but, do you want to do this to God? If we believe in God and do His will, then we are not at fault and the one who is, will be judged by God, not by man.

Matthew Chapter 7

1 Judge not, that ye be not judged.

2 For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

We all have a responsibility to all mankind, our brothers and sisters, our neighbors, to help where we can, to give all we have been given. When that hand is slapped, offer it again, if it is pushed away, then put both hands in. When the gift of ourselves is turned down then all has been done, for it is now up to the one who would not receive it. Our Lord has His giving hand out to help us permanently, but if we slam the door in God's face, it is on our own heads. His hand gets slapped a thousand times a thousand times a day, yet it is still there for us. We just have to ask!

A Wedding of stupidity

It will come from up not down, a liar from what seemed the sky.

Three digits formed on its right hand as false proof of the times.

It offers life to those who thirst, but all it deals is death.

A shinning plate it rides upon there are many lies as the first.

Men in power will kneel to it, a bow of pain and greed,
The things he shows have been done before yet by the Lord's own seed.

This one's not of God, it is not alive, the anti-christ it be,

It calls unto those who answer him with more lies to deceive;

Don't believe a Serpent that shines at night as well:

Many will follow the words it speaks, blindly into death they fell.

They give him nations and all there is, but that's not enough of course.

The blood that flows gives rise to days of past,

Red bands on arm and camps in time will show that he is false;

Late is the hour of time, a time has already passed,

The season of death has just arrived, make hast for it's not the last.

A killing day set on each week, the first it chooses now,

For it claims to be the one God's sent, yet it only knows the past.

PART 4 CHAPTER 7

I had become vigilant in every aspect of what came before me. All situations were assessed, then I asked guidance from the Lord. We used to speak of things we could do for people in the Lord's service. We had many offers of earning large incomes through network marketing, and just seemed to spring from nowhere, we were even given \$50,000 worth of raw lumber with some land. We talked of opening a retreat for Christians, then everyone we came into contact with wanted to get involved. These people had skills, such as carpenters, builders, material suppliers and had cash reserves. This all seemed too good to be true. The talks continued and I could see a pattern appearing. Groups of people getting together from varied walks of life and multiple skills, talking about farming and being self sufficient and living in harmony with the Lord. It hit me between the eyes. Waco, Texas, the Branch Davidian Sect!

Many other men and women who had dedicated their lives to Jesus Christ and had been moved by the Holy Spirit of God, had started off so innocently, then they were seduced by the Evil one by power and glory for themselves. What happens is that people start to follow the man, for they believe that he is closer to God. The man starts to believe what people say, "It is you whom they follow, 'you' are the one they do this for."

Power, even a belief in self of great things, corrupts. Man starts to believe too much, that this is all done by himself and not by the grace of God. So many people said to me, "Kurt, you have helped me so much. I can't thank you enough." My response was and always will be, "Don't thank me, if it were not for God and Jesus Christ I wouldn't be here. Thank the Lord God for what He has done. It is He who has helped you."

They would sometimes say, "But NO Kurt, it is YOU God created, the person YOU are today." and I would say, "No, I am but a man. Give God the glory. He will be glorified and it is He who is, always has been and always shall be. When I am gone I will be but dust." I will not take any credit for anything that happens that is good in someone's life due to the Lord applying me as an instrument. That is who we are, children of the Lord God's family. He is the guiding hand, He is the Master of all and He and only He will bring us to salvation. If words come out of our mouths that help move people toward the Lord, they are words that are from the Lord God, the words that He has given

unto us to utter. If I could walk this earth with only a mouth and words from the Lord, I would! Blessed be your name Father. Amen.

On various trips with Deborah, I used to indulge in what she sold. Keeping up with the pace that she set was even difficult with what I had taken. Yes, this was the wrong thing to do, and, to do it over, I would have not even considered this course of action. We were in Brisbane on one of Deborah's trips visiting her friends. I had not slept for two days and sleep deprivation started to kick in. I was hearing parts of conversations that seemed to convict me. I felt that everyone around me was part of a huge conspiracy, where I had no control over the situation. It was as though I was being set up, that everyone knew what I was going through, and I was as a target. I would make remarks to people I had just met like, "What did you say? That wasn't directed at me was it?" and "You know exactly what is happening to me, don't you!" From an outside point of view I would have seemed unstable, paranoid and even schizophrenic. The drugs had much to do with it, but, with the combination of what had been shown to me and the events that had taken place, all seemed to come unraveled, yet be revealed at the same time. I knew that the Lord was allowing me to see through the eyes of the world.

Paranoia, we are so conscious of what goes on around us, just in case it may be about us, instead of being vigilant on call to help. This trip was the last straw, I gave up the taking of speed for I knew that this was not right and was used against me many times. I realized the only reason I had continued to take this drug was to shadow Deborah, for I did not trust her and I wanted to know all she did. I told her of my decision and she said, "Good, good to see you making a stand. Well now we can make some more money!" then she laughed, and that was it. Thank you Lord for taking this away from my life for you are all I need. Praise be your name Lord.

So many times in this nine month boot camp did I fall, so many times did I lose sight of the Lord God. I was being turned away from God sometimes, due to feelings I had for some people. Guilt and pity, these are two of many powerful weapons Satan can use against us. If we have done something, and we have been shown by the Lord that this is wrong, we ask His forgiveness. We must then understand what we have done, He then forgets. This is called true conviction then repentance. Satan will try and drag up what Jesus Christ has forgiven us for, then make us feel guilty about what we have done in the past. If we live with guilt, it holds us to that very moment that we fell. How can we move on and

learn from the Lord God if we do not move forward with Him. We must remember the lesson learnt from the falling, for if we do not, then nothing has been gained and we have not increased in understanding.

I found that the more I would give in space and the less resistance that was given, the more that was taken from me. We used to drive the car constantly, to ferry people around, picking up the kids from school and making drop offs and pickups. I refused to do these courier runs after a while, not for fear of being picked up, but of the Lord and what He was doing in my life. Through all of what you have read, you may be saying, "How could he do this and follow God?" Well, when you love someone so much, you'll just about do anything to help or be with that person, True? I used to do all the normal duties, while Deborah did all of the 'runs' as we used to call them. She would say, "I'll be back in about half an hour!" then wouldn't come home for three or four hours. I would make dinner, make sure the kids were fed, answer the phone and general kitchen and household duties. When Deborah would find time, in those days, she would come home always carrying some goodies to say, "I'm sorry for being late." I would ask, "What kept you this time?" and I would get a virtual re-enactment of the detailed happenings of her outing. After a while, I would just expect that when she said, "I'll be back in half an hour!" she actually meant, "I'll see you in about three hours, if I get everything done, and nothing goes wrong, or I'm not held up by someone if they.....!" You get the picture. At one stage I felt that I had given up, for I didn't seem to be in control.

Many times in our relationship I would tell Deborah the car was not to be used for the drug business anymore. I would be told that without the car being used, "So, how is the money supposed to keep coming in?" I said I didn't care for the money. Then people would start to come around even more instead of being delivered to. This is what changed my mind so many times, the tug of war between her using the car or people coming around. It was Saturday night about 10:00 pm, and I allowed her to take the car for it was very important to her as all deals seemed to be. I spent time with the Lord, asking Him to show Deborah that what she was doing was the wrong path. She had not returned in six hours. The time was now 4:00 a.m. in the morning and I knew the people she associated with. I phoned her on the mobile and I got, "Yes, I'll be home in a minute!" That was the only response I ever seemed to get when she was out. The time went on and I sat reading the Bible and praying with the Lord God. It was 4:40 am and I could not contain my frustration any longer, I rang and said, "If that car is not

home in ten minutes, I'm calling the police!" She hung up on me and I prayed to the Lord. I sat and watched out the window and said to the Lord, "Lord, I am leaving her, forgive me if this is not the right choice, but, I will not stand for this any more! I am not heard and I am taken for granted. I will always love her, but I can't be here Lord. She is in your hands Lord." After I prayed I felt what I had felt the morning of the vision.

The presence of God! He was all around me, filling me with the love for Him and He for me. The incredible peace and paradise I was enveloped in! He was with me. I then spoke in a thundering voice and said, "Lord God, I feel you. You are, always have been and always shall be. I am that I am has sent me. Praise be the name of the Lord God for He is holy. Lord God I am yours to do with as you will. Lead me Lord!" My voice changed and I spoke again saying, "Give unto me the mantle of Moses!" it changed again, "The mantle of David!" and again, "The mantle of Elijah!" and again it changed, "The mantle of Isaia!" still again, "The mantle of Jeremiah!" changed further, "The mantle of Ezekiel!" and to the last, "and the mantle of Jesus Christ your Son, Lord." My face shone as did the sun, for I was filled to overflowing. I felt, if anyone had have been present, they would have been wet with the Holy Spirit, God's presence.

I looked to the sky through the window and there, as if it had been painted on a mighty canvas, a bird made of cloud in the sunrise. The beams of light shining through from head to tail. Its wings stretched from one point of the horizon to the other. It was glorious. I saw as I had never seen before. I rejoice for I was filled, I praised His name for the Lord my God was with me. I turned to the table and there, in the book that was open before me, I was given this letter,

Revelation Chapter 2

1 Unto the angel of the church of Ephesus write; These things saith he that holdeth the seven stars in his right hand, who walketh in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks;

2 I know thy works, and thy labour, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil: and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars:

3 And hast borne, and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast labored, and hast not fainted.

4 Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love.

5 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly', and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.

6 But this thou hast, that thou hatest the deeds of the Nicolaitans, which I also hate.

7 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith, unto the churches; To him th,at overcometh will give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.

What is written below, is what the Lord has shown me as I have typed this document and by Revelation as researched so ' I ' may understand what the Lord God is saying to my heart.

Ephesus: alternate word Ephebus, e phe bus (e fe b s) n. , pl.

-bi (-bi) [[L < Gr ephebos < epi- , at, upon + hebe, early manhood]] in ancient Athens, a young citizen (18 to 20 years) undergoing physical and military training e phe bic adj.

Let's take the word Ephesus replaced by Ephebus. The letter 'S' has been replaced with the letter 'B' which is exactly 17 letters from 'S' in the alphabet. (17th of July '98) This is the first letter to the seven churches. Please note, the city of Ephesus was in what is now known as Turkey, the same country that Noah was delivered on the high mountain of Ararat - 3A's 2R's IT – 3 x A's is 1st letter of the alphabet (One Spirit which is God), 2 x R's 18th letter of the alphabet, 1 x T is the 20th letter of century. The Lord's plan is precise and perfect throughout time. He knew me before this earth was formed. If you take my life from when I first gave myself to the Lord Jesus Christ and as being reborn at the age of 14, I am now 18 years old in the Lord's time as of the 18th of May 1999. (I am now 32 years old.) I was allowed by the Lord God to experience the depths of evil. Now the Lord has called me into His service and I

thank you Father. Amen.

Surname: Boulter 'boulter' in an unabridged dictionary is defined as "a long stout fishing line with many hooks attached." The English surname boulter is of occupational origin, belonging to that group of surnames derived from the trade or profession of the original bearer. In this case the surname traces its roots to the Old French term "buletior", meaning a "sifter of meal." The original bearer would have been one employed at a mill to sift meal or flour prior to its being bagged.

Middle Name: fletcher (fle r) n. [[ME < OFr flechier < fleche , an arrow < Frank *fliugika , akin to MDu vlieke < base of vlegen , FLY1]] [Archaic] a person who makes arrows

First Name: Kurt: taken from Curtis, old meaning; courteous cour te ous (kurt e s) adj. [[ME courteis < OFr corteis < court: see COURT & -EOUS]] polite and gracious; considerate toward others; well-mannered SYN. CIVIL cour te ous ly adv. cour te ous ness n. Origin: German: Variant of **Conrad** (Old German) "courageous advice."

Leaving the first and the last letters in Christ where they are for the Lord is the Alpha and the Omega; The letter that is in the name Kurt but not in Christ is U. There are two R's one is not needed: Meaning Christ lives and there is no need for self which are dirty Raiments. The letters that remain in Christ not in Kurt are H - I - S. End sentence: Kurt U R HIS

Through all of the trials and tests that the Lord has allowed me to undergo for Him, I have been shown that the world is opposite to the way it is supposed to be. Mirrored! 2 has always been confirmation of a sign.

From the original name of Kurt, take the 2nd letter of the word Curtis which is a small'u' and mirror it by 2: we get a small 'h' and leave it where it is. Mirror the word Chrtis the 1 st time we get: sitrhC Now move the 'i' forward 1 letter one set: stirhC Now move the's' forward 1 you'll see: tsirhC That was 2 letters once each it be. Now mirror what we have and we get back our Christ: This revealing took 7 moves to complete. The Lord is very precise and so neat. This was shown to me so I would know that Jesus Christ is in me as He promised when I gave my life to Him. Thank you Lord. Amen.

The Boulter Coat of Arms: The Boulter coat of Arms is officially documented in Burke's General Armory, the origin description of the arms (shield) is as follows: "Quarterly, AZ and ERM. in the first quarter a dove PPR. And in the last a bird bolt in pale or feather AR." When translated the blazon also described the original colors of the Boulter arms as: "Quartered blue and ermine, in the first quarter, a naturally colored dove and in the last quarter, a gold bird bolt placed vertically, and feathered silver." Above the shield and helmet is the crest which is described as: "Two naturally colored bird bolts crossing diagonally, thereon a naturally colored dove rising."

Matthew Chapter 3

11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: hie shall baptize you with the Holy' Ghost, and with fire:

12 Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

17 And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

< L gar ner (gar n r) n. [[ME gerner < OFr grenier granarium , granary < granum, GRAIN]] a place for storing grain; granary vt. 1 to gather up and store in or as in a granary 2 to get or earn 3 to collect or gather

Garner and Buletior: The Lord Jesus Christ has gathered His wheat into the

granary, and has fanned to glean this grain. Now is the time for this wheat to be ground into flour and the meal to be sifted. As gold is burnt, then burnt again to remove the dross, so to this will be the churches who claim to be of the Lord Jesus Christ and are not. It is these churches who will be judged for what they say and by God Himself.

Matthew Chapter 20

16 So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen.

PLEASE NOTE THAT IN NO WAY I COMPARING MYSELF TO OR IMPLYING I AM THE LORD JESUS CHRIST I AM NOT WORTHY TO WASH HIS FEET. THIS INFORMATION IS ONLY TO SHOW THROUGH DIRECT REVELATION AND RESEARCH THAT GOD KNEW ME BEFORE THE BEGINNING OF TIME AND I AM HIS AMEN.

I broke down and wept, tears of joy for what the Lord had done for me and tears of sorrow for all who did not know God. I sat and wrapped both arms around myself and held. I was with the Lord and He with me. I cried for about ten minutes, then Deborah pulled up. She stormed in the front door and threw the keys on the kitchen bench and said, "Here, is this all you were worried about, your stupid car." I said, "No, it was you my concern was for, but now I am leaving.

The Lord has led me to go and I am." She looked stunned and said, "So, you're just going to walk out again. I don't know how much more I can take of this." I walked out of the front door, got into the car, and left. It was 5:00 a.m. on the 7th of November, exactly five months to the day I had moved in with Deborah. All was complete, or so I thought.

After I arrived in Toowoomba, Deborah phoned. She said she couldn't live without me, she would give up selling and we would get married. I said, "I have heard this before, why am I to believe in you now?" She begged me and asked me to trust her, to give her one last chance. I said, "At the moment, I know the Lord wants me up here with my family. I'm not going anywhere. The Lord will protect you, you are in His hands now." She cried for about ten minutes as we talked. My heart didn't seem to be pulled as it did before. The feeling of pain seemed eased. She had not the emotional control she had previously, as the boy

who cried wolf, after a while none believed him. After talking at length for some time we said our good byes and hung up. I thanked the Lord and it was as if I had conquered a fear, pressure had been released from my wound and the pain wasn't as severe. After being in the world for some time, and having sexual relations with many women, I found it difficult at first without.

The flesh seems strong many times, lust, one of man's biggest stumbling blocks. We will hunt down and seek out what we desire. Sex! Men will kill for it, send countries to war over it and give all they have. How foolish we are. This gives us but a moment of happiness. If you are a man, I know you are saying, "But that is all I want. I'll do it. I don't care." Well, this is one of the Lord's most hated sins. Sexual immorality, relations before marriage and adultery. We are driven by the flesh more than we realize. Have you ever in one day consciously counted the times we think about women or sex?

It is hard to get away from it, large breasted women in tight swimsuits on TV and on the beach, fashion shots that make you want to buy the clothes and the girl, magazines in view from a news agents stand as you walk down the street. Satan has planned this for millennium. They say the prostitution is the oldest profession, well, they are right, for men have been seduced by the spirit of lust since man first walked this earth. I am not an island, all men have had this happen to them.

The spirit of lust falls on women as well. All that is written above can be mirrored to women. Men just seem to be more easily persuaded, for woman have always had the power to say to men, "No!" The spirit of lust is so much over some men's souls, that they even rape to get what they desire. A world of pain and suffering is all we have allowed us to become. I asked the Lord for strength, yet I gave in to the flesh, once again. Deborah haunted my mind for Satan knows everyone well. God knows EVERYTHING about us, but Satan has been around long enough to know the flesh and what man's flesh desires. Deborah phoned several times while I was in Toowoomba, telling me of how hard it was down there, that she had let a guy move in, one I knew and didn't trust. It was all too much for me at this stage. I was still weak of flesh and I turned away from the Lord and fell. I drove back to Deborah on the sixth day.

She had asked Paul, a known drug dealer and all round speed addict, to move in. She said to me, "I didn't know when you were going to be back, so

Paul needed somewhere to stay." This was the same guy who had brought drug dealing bike gang members into the house and had caused so much trouble the first week I was living there. I was being set up by Satan and tested by God once again. I had decided to give up pot and marijuana. I had been smoking this relaxant since I was 17 years old. It was something I had normally done after work to relax the mind so I could sleep at night, well, that was just my excuse. During the time I was in all of this, I had started to smoke during the day as well. I became too used to being stoned, being relaxed all of the time. The more I smoked the more I needed to keep the feeling I used to get from smoking drugs. I said to Deborah, "I'm giving up!" she said, "What?" I replied, "I'm giving up pot!" she said, "Good, that will cut down costs a bit!" I looked at her and she laughed then said, "I was only joking, it is good to see that you are continuing to make a stand for God and your beliefs." I said, "Yes, I am sick of relying on pot to get me through the day. I know that God can do it quite easily with me, He is God." I gave up instantly. Deborah was very good in not trying to tempt me and didn't smoke while I was around unless she asked first. I felt that the true joy she had was she didn't have to share what she acquired anymore. It was another cost she could cut. I praised the Lord for He had removed the need from me to smoke. I was no longer under any want to start the day with a cone, as we used to call it. Praise be the name of the Lord God.

Deborah used to frequent Paul's room, she used to tell me it was to have a smoke so it wouldn't affect me. I was being tested on jealousy again and Satan knew that I didn't trust Deborah when it came to drugs. After multiple conversations and disagreements I found that she was shooting up with him and also was now in business alongside this man. She said, "Well, you won't let me borrow the car. What else am I supposed to do?" Every step I took in this place was a test of my walk with God, pits everywhere, black and deep with razor sharp edges. I was fooling myself about being able to help. I was powerless. She made the money, she had all the acquaintances, she held all the cards of this world, except one.

I had God on my side. I could see not too many options for our relationship for it was dwindling fast. A spiraling 747 on fire. She had the world and I had God. Nothing that I said or did made any difference. You cannot help those who will not help themselves, or do not what any help. That was just it, she was happy exactly where she was. It was hard for me to grasp this but this was the only logical explanation. Another main reason why we were not moving

anywhere with our relationship was that I refused to have sex with her many times. I would move away from her and go to sleep, which would turn her to anger. One day I asked if she would have a relationship with me without making love. Her response to that was, "Well, what else do we have?" I even moved into a different room for a period.

We had been looking for an alternative place to live, due to the continual suggestions by myself to get out of where we were and away from the drug situation. We had looked at many areas and we had in mind a country retreat to help calm the continual pace of life. Where the land and lumber had been given, a house became available for rent. Four bedroom, wooden floors and kitchen, closest neighbors about a kilometer in all directions, wooden fireplace, fresh rainwater all laid out in an open eucalyptus forest, perfect. I would be able to spend time with the family and have room to move. To be able to sit out on the porch and look over the valley below, be with a family and God. We decided to take up the opportunity. I drove out to the property to talk with the owner's son. After I had arrived, we spoke briefly on the subject and he said that I would have to talk to his father.

I was offered a cone of pot. To be a good guest I accepted, instead of standing for God and the beliefs I now had. This was one of the many foolish mistakes I made. The pot took effect and, as I had not smoked for a while the effect was quite heavy. I sat for a time, as everyone had had a smoke and were stoned watching a documentary. Thoughts raced through my head. The conviction of what I had done cut me in half. I had not been paranoid on pot since I was a teen, yet now I felt the harshness of what my actions had done. I was instantly under attack. I stood and thanked them for their time and left. As I drove off, I begged the Lord God for forgiveness for the foolishness of my actions. I should have been strong. I should have said, "No thanks, I've given that up. I don't need it anymore. I have the Lord." That is true, God has replaced the feeling with Himself. I once again was manipulated by my own need to fit in with the world, to be accepted when there was no need to be. To stand for our Lord God in this world today is a battle that we mere humans have to fight every day.

Remember the war is already won. Forgive me Lord for all that I have done. I swore to the Lord that I would never partake of that again. I should not have done that. The Lord showed me that what I had just said was an

unnecessary extension to our word that comes out of our mouths and was not good. I should have just said, "Lord, I will try not to be led astray as I just was, Father. Forgive me Lord and give me the strength to continue on your path. I ask this in the name of you Son Jesus Christ. Amen"

Matthew Chapter 5

33 Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself but shalt perform unto the Lord th,me oaths:

34 But I say unto you, Swear not at all, neither by heaven, for it is God's throne:

35 Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.

36 Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

37 But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.

After I left the bush retreat, I spoke to the Lord God and praised His name. As I drove, I was shown many events, of things to come. I sang and praised the Lord and His name. As I came to the turn off to Deborah's, the Lord spoke unto me and said, "Continue on. Do not return from whence you have come. This place is a stumbling block!" I drove past the turn off and I felt no sorrow. I continued along the highway and took the country roads to my mother's house in Toowoomba. As I drove I was filled with joy and the feeling of deliverance. I looked at the fuel gauge and I had less than quarter of a tank of fuel. I asked the Lord, "Well, you know what you are doing Lord, I am in your hands." My attention continued to fall upon the fuel gauge. I could not seem to keep my eyes off it, then it struck me. If I was to have absolute faith in the Lord, I was not to be lured into not believing that everything is possible with our Lord God. I was to remove my attention off what the situation was, then to look towards the Lord, keep my eyes on Him and not the problem at hand. I praised His name and drove on.

As I drove, I came to a service station and looked. There was a lone

attendant behind the counter. My attention was drawn to the fuel gauge again, I looked down and it seemed to move as I watched. I said, "Lord, how can I do this." The Lord came unto me and said, "You do not have to do, but have faith!" I said, "Thank you Lord." I was talking aloud but not to the physical as all was heard in the spiritual. As I drove a couple of hundred meters past the fuel stop, the Lord said, "Go back to the station, offer the ring that you have on your right hand and tell the story of what has happened. Don't leave out any detail. Ask for what you need in return. That is all." I spoke aloud and said, "No, I can't do that. I've never done any thing like that before." The Lord God said, "GO!" I acknowledged and said, "OK Lord, you know what you are doing." So I turned the vehicle around and pulled over to the front entrance. I was nervous, I had never just spoken out of need before, and to a complete stranger. I walked up to the front counter and said, "Sir, I was wondering if you could help." He said, "Yes, what can I do for you?" I told him of how I had just left my fiancée and I had no money, no fuel and no food. I said, "Well, I will give you this ring that is worth about \$700 in exchange for \$10 fuel, a pie and a bottle of spring water." He replied with, "No, sorry sir, I can't do that!" I said, "Are you sure, this is a \$700 ring." He stated, "No sir, I can't help you." I thanked him for his time and walked out the front to the car. As I walked I turned and said, "You are dead." This just came out of my mouth. I didn't deliberately say it, or even think about saying it, it just happened.

I got in the car and drove off. I asked the Lord why I had said, "You are dead." The Lord God reminded me of a verse from His scriptures out of Matthew that my mother had on a Baptist calendar in the toilet.

Matthew Chapter 25

35 For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

36 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

This to me was to show me, how dead people have become inside. Someone who was in trouble cannot get any help no matter how small the situation is. No one is willing to step one inch further than they have to. This ring was worth 90 times more than what I had asked for it, yet he would not help. I drove on and

came to the small town of Kilcoy. As I drove through, I looked in the hotel to the left and saw several men drinking at the bar. The Lord came unto me again and said, "Go to this house of drinking and state your case once again.

Ask only for what they are willing to give. That is all." I said, "Lord, you don't want me to do this again, do you? There are many people in there to say this to." He said unto me, "Go!" so I did. I turned around, once again, and pulled up at the front of the hotel. I walked in the door and went to the toilet, I was nervous, well, wouldn't you be? I walked up the other side of the bar, out of view of the men sitting on stools, and called the bar attendant over. I stated my case to the attendant and she went in to tell the others. She said, "There is this guy out there and he just left his girlfriend, he hasn't any money and he wants to sell this ring." That was not what I had said. How quickly the words of one, turn into an others.

I was compelled by the Lord to do this myself. I walked around and faced these men, stating my case, as I had to the service station attendant. I said, "So, how much are you willing to give me for this ring?" Most of the seven just looked up at the TV screen and acted as if I wasn't there. One man said in a drunken slurred voice, "I'll give you \$7 dollars for it!" another said, "Don't worry mate, there are plenty of fish in the sea." I said, "Are you sure? It is worth \$700." They just shook their heads and turned back to the beers they had in front of them. I thanked all for their time and walked out the door. When I was almost at the car, I turned and said, "You are all dead!" I was again astounded of what had come out of my mouth. They are ALL dead! I got in the car and drove in the direction of Toowoomba.

I asked the Lord once again why I had said what I did. He reminded me of the verse He had showed me before. This to me was as God would judge. In simple acts of kindness do we fail. Why was no one willing to help? This shocked even me, man has become so cold, so unwilling to stretch out a hand. If they were in the same situation, would they expect the same? If man has come to this, then we will all perish. It reminded me of what I used to say so many years ago, "I would not have done that if I was you. That could have been Jesus Christ you just turned away from the door." When I said this, people used to just throw up their hands and laugh. That is what it has come to. Man is being given a chance right now as you read this, a chance to do some good and turn away from the people they used to be. A mirror, opposite to what you see. That is the way

the world is supposed to be.

I drove on, praising the Lord God and singing. The joy I felt knowing that I was in His hands. A peace and a feeling of absolute contentment came over me. I was the most joyous I had ever been. No money, no food, no fuel, hey the fuel, it came back to me, I thought of the fuel again. The Lord said unto me, "Have Faith and I will set you free!" I grabbed a tobacco pouch that was in the center console, then placed it over the fuel gauge. Before I did that, I looked. The tank was on empty and I had over 150 kilometers to get home. I felt not afraid. I knew that the Lord would get me to where He wanted me to go.

I drove and talked to the Lord. Lightning and dark clouds seemed to rollover every hill. Spits of rain hit the windscreen, then, the Lord revealed unto me what was to come. He told of floods and hail and mighty storms that would ravage this land from north to south. He reminded me of another passage of His scriptures, which is a common saying, but does anyone truly listen? Jesus Christ is talking about hearing His word in this, but the Lord God showed me that it is about the physical as well,

Matthew Chapter 7

24 Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth, them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

25 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

26 And everyone that heareth, these sayings of mine, and doeth, them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which, built his house upon the sand:

27 And the rain, descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house, and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

Eternity does Ring:

A star will hit and break the nights light, as the sun does sleep by day.
Three stars are born to light the sky as two tumble to the where we lay.

A mighty wave breaks down where there once was dry lands,
Under feet of salt some life will go, it be shore and where it stands.
The ground does shake, the sky grows bright, as a blinding light is seen,
To knee they drop and fall upon their hands.

The heights are lowered to near flat isles, in a mighty judgment roar,
In a gap in time the rich will fall and become as are the poor.

A top that spins and falls to level, ninety be as hallowed ground,
Once was zero and all of mist, then forty plus five and the law
Now the number double is as it was before.

The beacons we placed on high atop, held only by its spin,
Come drop to ground underfoot once more, And the stars of our sky do fall.
As winter winds blow then cease to chill, the sky runs past as a blind is quickly drawn.
The sun does turn to liquid, fresh be now, which once was salt,
As it was nine thousand journeys abroad.

PART 4 Chapter 8

As I drove, I saw water rise, lightning strike and heard thunder roar. Many events will come to pass that have been foretold in the scriptures, for many already have. I was with the Lord and He with me. All that I had known was gone. I had died to this world and I was free. It was as if I had been relieved of all pain, all suffering, every hatred for anyone or even dislike was gone. This was as paradise. To have peace of mind, the feeling of completion again.

I drove up the Great Dividing Range and on to Toowoomba, my true home, my mother's house for over 22 years. As I reached the highest point, just outside Toowoomba, I stopped to admire the view from this city in the clouds. I looked upon my home town and praised God for once again saving my very existence. I thanked Him for all that I was and all that He was to make me for His glory. I sat back and stared at the stars. He is everything, He is all, He just IS! I got back into the car and removed the tobacco pouch that was covering the fuel gauge, I looked and thanked my Lord God once again. The fuel gauge read empty, yet I was here. I drove off to where I had been set aside for the Lord. I pulled in the driveway and alighted from the car. I walked up and unlocked the door of my mother's house, for she had given me a key many years previous, and it was as it was then. The smell that I remembered, the clutter of so much in such a small area. My mother is the last of the old Irish Horde r's. I greeted mother with a hug and she said, "So you are home. I prayed for you, you know!" I replied, "I know mum, thank you." She continued, "Your room is ready, as it was. I knew you wouldn't be too far away. The Lord told me you were coming." I thanked her and went into the spare bedroom. It was home, I was here. I lay down on the bed. Mother popped her head into the bedroom and said, "SO, how long are you here for this time?" I answered, "Well, only God knows.

Where He shall lead I will follow. Mum, there is so much to tell you, but, in time. There are so many things that the Lord has shown me and what I must do." She said, "Well, there is plenty of time for that. Are you hungry?" There was always time for food in mother's house and God had always supplied that through our entire upbringing. We had been poor our whole lives in this world, but rich in the Lord, His blessings and the love of our family. Praise be your name Lord. I lay my head on my pillow, and thanked the Lord, then as I had come to do before sleep, I said, "Good night Lord. Speak to me in my dreams Father. Teach me your statutes. See you in the morning or in my dreams." I

slept.

I arose to a new, glorious day' in the Lord's service. We all sat out on the front porch as we had always done. This morning the sun warmed and shone more brightly than it had ever done before. I seemed to see with different eye, the glory of God was all around me. In the trees, in the birds, in the wind through the leaves. The Lord said unto me, "Be still and know that I am God." I was still. I felt as if I was seeing all of this for the first time, for I was, with the new eyes that the Lord had given unto me. This is my mother, my sister and my true Father, the Lord my God. I was a part of a family again. I started to speak of all that had happened to me. All questions were answered of what had transpired in the last few years of my life. No detail was overlooked. I was not ashamed of anything I had done, for the Lord God had forgiven me for everything. My mother's jaw dropped many times and muffled coughs could be heard as I told of the drugs, the lies, the fornication and all with no hesitation in showing the truth about myself of old and who the Lord had brought forth out of bondage.

There were many things that my family didn't understand and were hesitant to grasp, for I had spoken to my sister and she had returned with what I had told her. In some parts, I had been led to believe in certain things that were not the way they were supposed to be, yet every day the Lord revealed the truth to me and opened the doors to understanding. My mother spoke against many things that proceeded out of my mouth, for she had a simple faith that had kept her in the protection of the Lord for many years. The things I spoke of were sometimes so distant to what she had been shown by man, and what she had come to believe.

I was young with the Lord God and Jesus Christ and my thirst for understanding and knowledge sometimes led me in the wrong direction, for I had charged off in the direction in thought that 'I' had wanted to follow. I would be off thinking of many things, looking to the clouds, when the Lord would say unto me, "Patience." I would then thank the Lord for pulling the reigns up and bringing me back down to the level of understanding and learning HE knows what is best for me.

Sometimes the frustration of not being able to make other people grasp what came out of my mouth, got to me and I would anger. Anger was not the solution and the Lord showed me that. "Those who have an ear to hear let them

hear what the spirit saith unto the churches," the Lord would press. I would calm and thank Him, for He always brought me back to peace and understanding in Him. When I spoke of the Lord and He through me, my voice would deepen to a rumble and I could be heard for a distance. I was so clear and audible. The Lord commanded my voice as I spoke of Him. Authority, strength and I could not deny what came out of my mouth when the Lord spoke through me. Sometimes this voice, that my mother said was not mine, used to scare her. She would say, "That is Satan's voice, it is not you." I would reply, "Why would Satan speak of the Lord God and what is truth? She would reply, "Not all that comes out of your mouth is from God." I would say, "No, some is from me and what the Lord has shown me, but, can you deny that what has proceeded from my mouth to be a lie, or does it speak of truth and the glory of God and not of Satan?" She would think and mutter, then reply, "I don't know of some of the things that you are talking about. I think you should speak to someone else.

Someone who knows more than me." I agreed that she didn't understand some of what was said, but so too I had said some things that I did not know. It was new to me also, yet I could not deny that all that was said seemed clear and placed things that were not known into light, as a puzzle slowly was pieced.

Three days passed and I received a phone call from Deborah, she said, "Hello there, I thought you might be there." She had gotten the number out of the electronic organizer she kept. She said, "So why did you just leave without telling me where you were going?" I replied, "When God tells you to go, you don't hesitate, you don't stop to tell where you are going, you just go." She said, "I know, but I was worried. I didn't know where you were and I thought you may have had an accident!" I said, "You know I am with my Father and He protects me, There is no need to fear for my safety, I fear for yours with what you do," She answered, "I know. I prayed to the Lord that if you did not return that it was not meant to be, and you didn't return." I said, "I have to do what the Lord wills me to do, and that is what will come to pass!"

We talked for a while about what she was going and the events that had taken place in the time I was gone. I was always drawn to the pain she was putting herself through. I would always say, "But that is your choice, you choose the path that you wish to follow. I have chosen God as He has chosen me and it is up to you whom you choose, but don't choose me over Him, for I am but a man." She would say that what I said was true and continue with all that was

happening down there. My feelings for her were used against me constantly, I always felt drawn to return to comfort her, and just to be there for her.

The thoughts of events that I had left Deborah in, and that she had relayed to me, took control of my heart and I returned to her on the fourth day from when I had left. When I returned, all was as I had left it. A constant movement of people through the house for the sale of drugs and nothing not as it was before. I used to think that I was doing this for her, in part I was. It was pride that had brought me back to the situation I had left. The feeling of helplessness, as though I had not done enough, I could do more. I knuckled down and threw myself into everything I could find, to remove my mind from what was going on around me. It wasn't enough, it was the way it was and all the advice that was given seemed to fall on deaf ears. Everything that was said to give direction, was ignored and the decisions that had been advised against, all came to pass.

She would complain to me about being ripped off and the people she dealt with would not pay for goods when they said they would. They could not be trusted. I wouldn't say, "I told you so!" for she already knew. She seemed to make the mistakes of decision in deliberate attempts of denial. I could not understand why she would continue along the path that she took. It was blatant and obvious of these people and who they were, that they did not care for what they did, they only wanted what they needed. They would stop at no lie or deceit, and take no responsibility at what they did. It all seemed to be someone else's fault

Everyone needs someone to blame it seems. Deborah would give her trust to people that the Lord would show me to be lying with every gesture, every eye movement and think that all would be unnoticed. I could see, why could she not? My frustration at all that I saw flowed through our discussions and this would make her more determined to make the decisions for herself. I would let her go, it would happen again and she would say, "Why didn't you stop me!" or "If you knew this was going to happen, why didn't you tell me?" I would reply with, "Well, if I had said anything, would it have made a difference?" She would say, "Well, probably not." Then why say anything at all. It is all in the Lords hands.

I would say to her, "This hasn't changed at all has it? It is all as I had left it. I come back and step into the past each time." She would deny, "But after you

left it wasn't like this, no one came around. It was as quiet as a mouse." I would say, "Well, this must be Satan's way of trying to hurt me, or the Lords way of showing me the truth. Either way, I cannot abide by what goes on in this house!" She always said that when I spoke to her in the deep resounding voice, I always made her feel as though she was as a small child and knew nothing, yet she was seven years my senior. She said, "So you are leaving again?" I said, "Is there any alternative?" "The only way I see, is, you stop what you are doing right now and give your life to Jesus Christ and allow Him to guide you!"

She would shrug her shoulders and say, "So that's the only way that you will stay? How will we live? How will I feed my children?" Her children were not foremost in her mind, it was the money and the lavish lifestyle the sale of drugs had brought her to enjoy. She didn't want to give it all up for anyone, not even the Lord God and her children. If you trust in the Lord and truly believe in him, he provides all and takes care of His children. Faith, that is all that is needed, the rest is in the Lord's hands.

We listen to Him and are guided by His faithful and loving voice. Listen to the Lord our God and all will be revealed. I couldn't understand sometimes the way she would speak, for she said that she had lived on faith before, when she was in the ministry with the Lord in Fiji. We hold on to the lust of this world as if it meant death not to. One thing that rang true all of the time, was she said that she was not going to go through that again, not having what she does now. I felt that if I went out and found work, this would be futile for when I asked her if I would do that, would she give up taking drugs, she would say, "Yes, I would give up drugs!" then with a pause and a quiet voice she would add, "eventually." False hope, pulled along by a lead, that is what I was being shown. If you do this, then I might do that if it suits me. I left. Each time I walked out the door, I knew the Lord was working in my life. That he was showing me what I needed to see of this world and the way it was. The choice was not easy sometimes, for this world has talons that grip deep into our emotions.

THUNDER FROM THE LORD

As Moses held the Commandments from the Lord on tablets of stone
The laws were given to all of men so the Lord's will may be known
They danced and sinned and didn't hear what the Lord had to say
And for this all men who mock the Lord will turn away
Those who heard and listened to God of all that was to be
Were given the ears to hear His word and the eyes to see
After this gift was given to man, they still fell from His sight
Of the Lord and His word even though they knew that all was right
Forty days and nights they wandered there until it became forty years
Even after many of the wonders had been shown they still did not hear
The time has come for the Lord our God to complete what has begun
Soon we will see that all was said when He sends His Mighty Son
To judge the world for what they've done to all that is of God
A thunder can be heard right now of the armies of Magog.

PART 5 CHAPTER 9

I arrived home to see the relieved faces of my family once again. My mother was always one to jump in and give her opinions on just about every subject, as I suppose most people are. I thanked the Lord and my mother for being there for me, as she always had been before. Each moment that I was away from what I had come from gave me more feeling of completion. I started to write what you read, in part, each time I arrived back to the house. First the walking vision that I had been given by my Lord God, then of my Testimony and my life. It all seemed to fit. What I was living was what will come to pass in the world. People are lost and they feel that there is something that is missing in their lives. I have seen people go home to family as I did, they feel empty and need the sense of family again. Some find what they are yearning for in a gang or in drugs, this is false contentment. False families are being used to lead those who are blind in the wrong direction.

A sense of spirituality is sweeping this world, but it is the Evil one who most people are listening to. The false teacher directs those who listen and blindly go. Reiki healing, feng shue, vedic astrology, the third eye, auras, color therapy, shamans, cosmic energy, zen, karma, remember the Tower of Babel? We are looking towards self and making ourselves more of gods in our own right than ev'er before. Men have gone off in other directions and been lead by Satan. When these frauds who claim to know your inner self, walk around the room and move furniture to channel the energy of the earth in a more positive way', you feel better. Bah, or more to the point Baal, a false god that the early gentiles used to worship and still do today through what we look towards. As Jesus Christ walked threw the Temple and kicked over the sellers of livestock, the money changers and all that was evil, so too will this happened again. We, mankind, have allowed into the Lord's house great evils and we let them dwell within.

Why are there so many questions being asked? A question in a question, a paradox! The Lord God is pouring His Spirit allover this earth and we are feeling what we have never felt before. The time is now to be led by God and not these false spirits that attach themselves to our lives and we so quickly follow. The Evil one, which is the Devil, hides behind false notions, comes as an angel of light and is as a wolf in sheep's clothing. Do not be fooled for he hides in the most obvious places. Look where you would not expect him to be and you will find the deceiver under a thin disguise of freshly applied makeup, for he

changes his appearance every day, as a chameleon changes its color to suit its environment. The taker of souls will tell you seven truths so you believe one lie, one hundred truths so you believe the one lie he so confidently places in front of you. I know, it has happened to me, for I made the mistake of believing that one lie and I was lost for a time, and a times time. If you ask the Lord to guide you, the cloak is removed, the fox is sniffed out and the jackal has nowhere to hide.

Now back to where we were. I had incurred a couple of speeding fines in my travels in this world and I wanted to remove these from my past as debts. I contacted the Court House and decided the best way, with God's guidance, was to do community service, for then money wasn't coming out of an empty pocket and I would be able to talk to those I came in contact with. Everything is planned by the Lord. My fines totaled \$667 dollars and I was to do 87 hours doing landscaping at the Japanese Gardens in Toowoomba, which was also an opportunity to get out into the open air and see some sun. I arrived my first day, as four others did also. We awaited what was to come, then signed in a book to show our attendance. We were directed out the back of the complex to the gardening sheds near the main building. All were given a lawn mover each and filled them with fuel. We introduced ourselves then followed the supervisor. The supervisor asked if we had used lawn mowers before? I answer, because I had done this as a part time job for a couple of years. I was to come here three days a week for four weeks, my tour of duty I called it. The work was quite easy, mowing lawns, raking paths, sweeping and general gardening, the removal of off cuts and so forth.

As the chain gang talked, for that is the way we were treated, always under close scrutiny of our simple duties, we got to know each other. Some were here for drug offenses, others more serious such as striking a police officer when drunk. I was there for speeding, something that I suppose many of us have been guilty of. We seemed to be all labeled as equals though, as criminals. The task masters would strike their tongues as whips and we would work. They didn't do the menial labor we did, they sat up high on their toy tractor in positions of power over us. I worked hard, as I always have and fell into favor with the main supervisor. We used to talk, and I about God and my Lord and Saviour. So many people have their own ideas of God and who He is, for man has raised man to develop their own opinions. There is a Japanese rock garden that is shaped with a curtain type of rake to give the impression of small waves. I was given the privilege to redo this area. I was told that it was a privilege, for none in the past

had been allowed to touch this. The days went by and I was able to talk to many about the wonders of God and everyday miracles of life through what we saw in this garden.

Look at the flowers on the trees, every tree has many flowers that look the same, for they are from the same tree, but when you look closely, each flower is as individual as every other one. Each tree is different yet the flowers that they bear are all still called flowers. So too with mankind, there are many nations, different colors in those nations, yet are all of the same tree, and as individual as each flower. All nations still call man man, as the flowers are called flowers. So to, we are of the same earth as the trees that bear those flowers. To know the Lord God is to know the one who created this earth that all nations are upon. We are all from the one who lives forever and ever, can you see, only from a different tree.

Many storms came through in the days we were there. We would arrive and the paths that had been laid by man were all washed away'. In one night of rain from the Lord, all that man had created had been destroyed. How futile are some things that we do for appearance. The things we seem to take pride in, as the appearance of these paths, one tear from God and it is all removed, for the Lord weeps upon this earth. I was mowing the lawn, I said, "Good morning, this is another glorious day that the Lord has given us," to a couple of men that were walking past. They said, "Yes it is. You should be complimented on this garden." I replied, "The Lord makes this grow, we just weed the ground." They nodded and walked off.

The time for lunch had come and I walked toward the main building, I was stopped by the two men to whom I had talked before. One of the men said, "We are Christians and we like to go up and talk to people about God." the other said, "So, do you believe in God?" I replied, "Yes, very' much so, I have a very' strong belief in our Lord God and Jesus Christ!" The man continued, "So, which church do you go to?" I said, "Why does one need to stand in a building of stone and wood to worship our Father?" The man seemed stunned and said, "Well, you're right, but, we are of the (Name of a doctrine) and we believe the end is quite near." I stated, "Yes the Lord Jesus Christ will be among us soon. In the time line of God, there is but a hair thickness left!" They continued to ask questions, "So what do you believe will happen." I said, "The day of judgment is near upon us and we are being given the chance to follow the one true God."

One said, "We believe that Jesus Christ is coming back to form a new Government, it says that in the Bible!" I said, "Yes, He shall rule with a rod of iron, yet be as a loving King should be." The other said, "It states in the Bible that there will be many parts to the Government and we are to be the co rulers in power, all of us Christians!" I replied, "When the Lord speaks of the arm and the leg, one is useless without the other, He refers to the gifts and talents of the individual and without us working as one we are not part of the whole, and not the separate groups of power within a Government." They looked puzzled, I said, "If a the finger of a hand doesn't work with the hand, it may as well be not of the body, for the body is our Lord Jesus Christ." The man barked, "No!

He said to us that we would be in power and this earth would be cleansed of all evil. We are to rule with Him when he forms the new' Government!" I quietly answered, "The Lord our God, who is Jesus Christ, will rule and we are His faithful subjects. We will all be equal as it was at first since the beginning of time. He will lead, we will follow and will be given everything we need. If we stand as one for the Lord, we shall be the government of what you speak, but not wheedle power for power corrupts." The man shook His head and asked, "Well, if that is to be the case, who is going to heaven?" I replied, "Those who are faithful until death will see the glory of our Lord God, and those who are not will perish in everlasting damnation!" He spluttered, "Yes, but you didn't answer my question!" I spoke, "The answer is there, only you cannot see, for you want a label to be placed. The Lord God has known since He first gave us life who His family will be. Don't be bound by the lies of man, for only deceit will you find. Ask the Lord God who will be, for the answer is easy to see." The men started to anger, "So where did you get all this from? Who told you that this is the way it will be?" I looked to the trees, then the sky and said, "My Father, who is God of all, speaks to my heart, it is He who holds the truth. He took my old life and shattered the clay pot.

He designed me a new vessel of fresh clay, then filled it will the Holy Spirit. That is how He teaches us, to be open and to listen to Him." They looked at each other and said, "So God talks to you?" I said, "Yes, to my heart, as He does to you." Puzzlement fell on their faces as their wives walked up to hurry them along. I heard them say to their wives, "No, just give us a minute, we're talking." One man asked, "Who are you to say all of this, by what right is this said!" I said, "By the same right you speak to me today. The Lord is my Father and I am as His son, for we are all children of our Lord God." I started to walked

off, for I didn't want to keep their wives waiting, I added, "You will not know the hour or day of His coming, be vigilant, He may be the next one you speak to!" then I went in for lunch.

The main conversation around the table was usually about women, sport or the weather. Such small talk, when the world was in the state that it is. I would throw in a few remarks about creation and how blind men were, then they would chuckle and change the topic of conversation. The men that worked community service, were as the twelve disciples before the Lord came unto them to convict theirs hearts of the truth. Men of the world. Most people you talk to will say that they are Saints and are holy, but, you forget they were in the world before the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ. They were as you and me. People who live in darkness are the ones who can see the true light when it shines. Those who say they live in some light, seem to only see the darkness. We had many a conversation about our Lord God and the wonders that He has shown unto us, although most wanted to be shown that He is Lord and creator of all. I made many a bold and false statement to these men about God for I was asking Him to show these men a sign of His existence, to reveal Himself to them. The Lord reminded me of His scriptures,

Matthew 16

2 He answered and said unto them, When it is evening, ye say', It will be fair weather: for the sky is red.

3 And in the morning, It will be foul weather today': for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky,. but can ye not discern the signs of the times?

4 A wicked and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign,. and there shall no sign be given unto it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas. And he left them, and departed.

I was asking the Lord for something that would not be done, for God will not show Himself to those who do not believe in Him, only to those to have faith and do not ask for proof. If you truly believe, the signs are all around us. Our eyes are opened and we are able to hear what the Lord God is saying to our hearts. I talked to one who was called David, convicted by man for the crimes of drugs and unpaid fines. I asked of his belief and he replied, "Yes, I believe in 'a'

God, I am not sure of any religions though." I asked, "Do you have a Bible?" David replied, "Yes, we have something like twenty at home, I have read most of them, some are different to others." Woe to the world for we have been led astray, the number of changes to the Lord's inspired scriptures. No wonder man has turned away, there are so many choices that confusion runs free. I said, "David, just stick to one, try the original Old King James version to start." He said, "That's the one with all the thee's and thou's, isn't it?" I replied, "Yes, but take your time, don't speed through it. If you don't understand what is written, ask the Lord to guide you and read it again." He said he would and we parted.

A man named Daniel was placed in my path, who had come from down south to make good on his traffic offense from Queensland. This was a man who kept to himself, but when he spoke, it was as the world did. I mentioned one day at lunch about the year 2000 and the events that had been leading up to this false end. He changed his tune, then started to talk as if he knew all about God and the way he should walk. Curious, disguised as a man of the world, speak as they do, then when the Lord convicts of another believer's presence, changes his spots to suit! We should stand all of the time. A solid pillar that wind, nor rain, nor thunderous storms cannot move or sway, but it is not my place to say this to another. We talked for a time and I explained what happened to me and the vision that the Lord had revealed. He seemed very reserved and spoke, "Well don't be mislead by an airy fairy' feeling, I got that once and I am weary of that now." I said, "This is not an airy fairy feeling as you call it, it is the covering of the Lord Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit that I feel, you cannot mistake that this is He, I feel Him now." He looked with a frown and I invited him over for a coffee after we had finished our work for the day.

We arrived at my mother's house and spoke at length on the Lord and he told me what his life was like. Daniel had a similar past to myself, drugs, women, and being in the world. He told that he was a Christian Jew, one who believed in the Son of God being the Messiah that was sent to save us all. He told of his sister who was trying to go back to Jerusalem to be taken back into the Jewish culture and people. Daniel said that it looked like they were going to reject her application for some reason. Jews are flocking from all around this globe, to head back and reunite as a people again. I was told that the Jewish people were paying for everything to make this to happen, accommodation, air fares the lot. Our conversation varied and he told of his convictions and the way the Lord had worked in his life. A relationship he had a short time ago, was

almost identical to the one I had left with Deborah. He said the only thing he could do was leave it in the Lord's hands as I had done. After a time Daniel said his goodbyes and we swapped numbers and addresses to keep in contact.

He gave me his brother's address for he lived in town and that was where he was staying while paying his fine. I visited after two days and was told by the brother that Daniel had left to find work out west. David his brother and I got talking and was told David's views on Daniel. These differing views did not match up with what Daniel had told me. David said that Daniel had gone out and come home drunk after trying to chat up some women. He had done this several times while he was staying with his brother. The accusations flew as he told me that Daniel had not paid for any food and he used to come eat then go and expected his brother to pay for all of this. We're so easily mislead, and are too quick to believe in man. Most men and women seem to say what they believe the other person wants to hear. The Lord showed me of this as well,

Revelations Chapter 3

7 And to the angel of the church in Philadelphia write; These things saith he that is holy, he that is true, he that hath the key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth; and shutteth, and no man openeth;

8 I know thy works: behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my word, and hast not denied my name.

9 Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they are Jews, and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have loved thee.

10 Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.

11 Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.

12 Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he

shall go no more out: and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God: and I will write upon him my new name.

13 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

In the next couple of weeks, I completed my duties for community service. I was trying to find work at the time and took a couple of mornings and days off to attend interviews and the like. With receiving 8 hours and 15 minutes per day' off my 87 hour fine, I thought after taking these hours and day's off to find work I would have at least 12 days in total to do. On the tenth day I attended, I phoned the Community Service Office to get the total hours worked. He said, "You have 7 hours to go." This was the last day, I had finished, yet the maths didn't work out. In total, I spent only ten days working off my fines. It was over and I could get on with my life looking for work and being lead by the Lord. Our Lord God showed me again this,

Revelations Chapter 2

8 And unto the angel of the church in Smyrna write; These things saith the first and the last, which was dead, and is alive;

9 I know thy works, and tribulation, and poverty, (but thou art rich) and I know the blasphemy of them which say they are Jews, and are not, but are the synagogue of Satan.

10 Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

11 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; He that overcometh shall not be hurt of the second death.

These letters to these churches seemed to be addressed in the past to what I had lived in this future. Even as this is written, my mind in thought cannot conceive the Lord God's wisdom. All had come to pass, all fell into place as a perfectly executed plan. The Lord is the Master of all of the universe and I was a part of His mastery. I am but an instrument in the learning and He in the

absolute teaching. Fill me Lord God, I am yours. I used to pinch myself sometimes to see if I was awake, for it seemed too perfect, too precise. I had never seen or experienced anything in my life to ever unfold like this. All in itself was pure perfection, without one misplaced piece. Lord you are perfection, you are the keeper of all knowledge and wisdom. You are creator of all that is, forever and ever. Amen.

Deborah phoned and was in trouble once again. She missed me and asked me to return. How would I ever be able to remove this knife from my side? The shank would be pulled halfway out, then before it was moved any further, it was twisted to give more pain, as a heat was applied to the blade! My emotions and feeling seemed to pull and wrench my life apart. I was a prisoner of the flesh that I allowed myself to be, and of Satan's manipulative death rolls. I couldn't stop thinking of her, what she was going through and all that had happened between us. I somehow felt responsible for her life as well as mine. Yes, I had made certain vows, but in ignorance, yes, I still loved her with all of my worldly breath, but not above the Lord God. That was the challenge that was set before me, that was the training zone I was to wade knee deep through. It was as if the Lord was removing pieces of flesh and the pain was from the world trying to take what was left back. I allowed her to have a mental control over my life, a control of love and compassion, I was a prisoner of my own foolish worldly desires and wants as well. I fell.

I drove back to the Sunshine coast, walked in the door and there was no greeting, there was not open arms to convince me of all that I was told over the phone, I was back from whence I had come. I tried to forget parts of the whole, for to remember all would mean an instant firestorm. It would have swept over that house as a unstoppable freight train of pain, hitting ten thousand feet of bedrock. I cleared my mind and fell back into what I was to be there for her. A driver of children and friends, a lunch and dinner preparation clerk, a statued body guard, for my appearance to her was enough.

This was not a life, this was suffering. All I could see was no end of this tunnel. I remember one night we sat looking at the fish tank, for it was the only thing that seemed to give me a hint of peace in this world other than knowing my Lord God. Deborah sat beside me and as I wept beside her, she said, "Kurt, I know the Lord will get us through this somehow, together." I asked her later of what she had said and she couldn't remember a word, she denied it poured from

her lips. I was deceived into believing that if we moved, all would change. After these many months we looked like we were going to get away from the situation and the drugs. Business was better than ever, the trade flourished in a putrid world.

You may ask, "Why were you still there?" Well, we all want to believe that the one we love could change to a good and decent person, don't get me wrong, she gave to many, helped where she could, but, what she gave and where she helped was not of what and how she should have. Stop the lies that are told, change to the path of good instead of constant falseness and an abandoned level of all morals and standards.

I knew that the Lord had worked in my life and what He had done for me. "In your time Lord." I prayed, yet all I seemed to receive from Deborah was a bone on a stick, a carrot on a string, false hope. See, the Lord worked in my life because I asked Him to. That was it, we have to make the first move, we have to decide to take the true path, we make the decisions for our own lives. If someone is unwilling and does not want to change or be changed, so be it, saith the Lord. If a shrub pushed you away every time it needed to be pruned, it would be stunted and hav'e little growth. If a simple bush holds still, it can be cut and shaped into something beautiful that it would never have been by' itself. So too to allow our Lord God to cut away at the flesh to show us our true selves instead of this stunted self we show. It is like a small kernel of wheat, until the husk is removed and the wheat thrashed, the growth inside is unable to start, but when the thin and brittle shroud is removed, then watered with His word, the plant grows strong and tall towards the sun into a golden tree with fruit. It was nearing Christmas and I was undecided to stay with Deborah for this joyous time or to go back to my family in Toowoomba. To stay was another bad decision I had made. We raced around for presents for all of the family, and the Lord showed me many things on the way. Christmas, as the name stated, is the birth of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Why has the world gone into a spin of self absorbed plastic obsession? We race around every year to fill the stockings with gifts of nothing, for nothing is what they are worth. Plastic toys that cost the earth, for the children are driven by the stores advertising plans for world market domination. The batteries they use are to the value of a small car each year. Within a day or two, what is not broken or lost is placed in the cupboard and forgotten. This is what has

happened to the true meaning of the day the Lord Jesus Christ was born. It may not even be the date that our Lord was born, but what the world has made of that day to create a money feeding frenzy disgusts me. Look at this, St. Nick, add 2 A's to that name and you get, Satanick! Look at Santa Claus, change the order of the first name and we get Satan! This world is mixed up as the devil that has stolen the hearts of children to believe in a fictional character that is supposed to give you everything you have ever wanted. We forgot to read the fine print in Satan's clause! No, in God's LAW, Thou shall have no other Gods but Me! Yes, Satan's claws have struck deep into the minds of the weak! Who pays this price? You, the consumer and parents pay the ultimate insult to your intelligence. Satan laughs at our stupidity, yes, he sits on the throne that we have made for him, in shopping centers and malls, patting his retail fat stomach and laughs, Ho, Ho, Ho!

It was the two days before Christmas, and I had become so much a hater of drugs and Satan that the words that came out of my mouth were only of death and damnation. Blindly and without much thought, and, NOT lead by God, the only way for Deborah to see how' this hurt me, was for her to see me as I saw her. What I did that night was a foolish thing. I went to buy some speed off Paul in the next room, for Deborah would not sell it to me. He gave it to me and said, "Happy Christmas!" What a contra-addiction in terms. I went into the bathroom and Deborah followed. She said, "Why are you doing this?" I answered, "So you know how it feels for me to see you do this everyday of our lives! I know it hurts you to do what you do, but understand who you hurt in between!" I injected the pure speed into my arm and felt it surge through my veins. As soon as I felt that heat in my blood I prayed, "Lord forgive me, for I know what I have done!" Deborah looked down her eyes and said, "Kurt, through all of this, you standing for what you do, and not doing what I did, that was my strength!" She turned and walked out of the room. I foolishly made jokes and said how good it felt when the truth was the opposite of what came from my mouth. I was in disgust at what I had just done. I sat on the bed with Deborah and could feel the drug take hold. We started to talk about everything that had happened to both of us and where we were going with our lives. The conversation changed dramatically several times, for I started to feel under attack once again. I know that what I had done was the worst thing I could have in this situation, but now it was, I had to ask forgiveness and bare the consequences of my actions.

We watched television and I was being shown many things. The way the

Lord can talk through any situation is a miracle in itself. There was a battle raging, inside me and on the TV. I forget the name of the movie that was playing, except it was a B grade and not very good. The villain seemed to have the upper hand, holding a small boy over a grave with a gun. There were three old men off to the side watching everything that was happening. Deborah would say something that would relate to what was being shown, then the scene would change on the box. She spoke through everything as if she was the narrator of this episode.

I would be praying in my mind as strongly as I could. The three old men would be raising their fists into the air and cheering, then, my attention would drift to Deborah. Each time this happened the villain would throw the boy around and threaten the elderly gentleman, these war veterans would move and take up a better position behind a larger tree. I sat up straight and forced myself to look toward God. In the movie, the elders stood and the villain started to run, dragging the boy, Deborah said at this point, "I think they got him, he's on the run!" I looked at Deborah and she smiled, I smiled back and she pointed to the TV. She said, "Look what's happened, he's winning again!" The villain grabbed the boy tighter and fired shots into the air. The elder men looked rattled and shaky. I asked the Lord God for strength against what I was feeling from the drug. Deborah said, "Look!" and on the TV, the boy struck the villain with a log he had in his hand and ran to the old veterans. Deborah went to change the channel and said, "This is boring, let's see what else is on."

She put on the country music channel, the name of the song was "I've always been misled" the words were relating to exactly what was going on, word for word. I said, "I can't believe this! I know what to do Lord!" She changed channels again, it was a documentary on the hyena and how the female in the pack was the leader and the males would all hang around the outer perimeter of the pack. Males were only allowed in to the area when the female wanted to mate. This was all too much, I shook my head around to try and wake myself out of this some how. Deborah said, "It's OK, I'll turn it off." The sun was on it's way up and there was half light. She lay down on the bed and looked at me, reaching for my hand. I moved over to talk to her and see her face closely. There before me in the face of this woman, I saw her skin contort and twist. Multiple faces, hundreds of them, all trying to look and be seen at the same time. I said, "That's it, I'm going for a walk. I can't be here anymore." She said, "What's wrong, where are you going?" I said, "In your face I see a thousand of who you

are and they are all different!

The more I look the more I see!" I should have just left and gotten out of there, but I had taken drugs and I was not going to drive in that state again. I said, "I'm just going for a walk." I felt I should just go, head home. I looked at my shoes and car keys and decided not to take either. I had made so many mistakes with my walk with God, I believed that I didn't deserve any that I had been given, not even the shoes on my feet. I stood and walked out the front door. I started to praise the name of the Lord and ask His forgiveness for what I had done. I was walking to. Toowoomba, roughly 300 kilometers away, with bare feet and it was the day before Christmas. When the Lord calls, believe in Him.

THE RAIN SHALL END

Men this day go to and fro and knowledge does increase
The hearts of men cannot see for their eyes have been fleeced
If all of them could feel the joy of knowing One such as you
The knowledge of men is worthless and all will you make new
When a time has passed it's course and a time is coming still
The hearts of men of this world with your greatness will you fill
The Holy Spirit falls upon this earth to cut the wheat right now
With harvest finished now fallow' ground the Lord drops
His plough A drought does come and rain does stop until the very end
A dryness of mouth will be felt as the Lord's Spirit it does ascend
Young men and women will seek in vain to hear His mighty word
Only a silence of pain that's deafening in time it will be heard
We all have taken a bite of this world at one time or another
Now the shout of a lost soul calls for at distance is His brother.

PART 6 CHAPTER 11

I was walking up Buderim Mountain again, it was like de-ja-vu. It seemed, every time I returned to this place from where I had come, I would leave with less each time. I walked and talked with the Lord God and He with me. I knew He was with me. I walked on the grass some, then on the bitumen.

The rough ground hurt my feet, they had been stuck in shoes for so long, I was a tenderfoot. I came to a section halfway up the hill, when I thought I might sit up on some rocks to admire the view. I climbed to the top of the pile and looked out over the Central Sunshine Coast. It was beautiful, but, I knew that I was to leave this place once again. I was not supposed to be sitting on these rocks, they were badly placed and unstable.

My attention was drawn to what was around me again and not on what my task was. I climbed down and continued on my journey. After walking for a couple of kilometers, I started to thirst. My mouth was dry and I was sweating quite heavily. I looked to my right, and there was a man watering the garden. I said, "Excuse me sir, would you mind if I have a drink from your tap. It is a hot day' and I have a distance to go, would you mind?" The man looked at me and said, "Sure, come on in." I opened the gate and he lead me to his house. He said, "Just a minute." The man gestured for me to wait here and went inside. A minute later he returned with a glass of cold water from the fridge. I said, "Thank you sir, you are very kind. I do appreciate this. It is a beautiful day the Lord has given us, isn't it?" He looked and said, "Yes it is." in a slight Mediterranean accent. I thanked him again, returned the glass and walked out to the street. As I walked I said, "Lord, he was a good man.

For this simple act of kindness, he will enter the kingdom of heaven." and walked. I moved through the central part of Buderim, people looked at the way I was dressed. No shoes, green shirt and cut off jeans. To me it wasn't too much out of the ordinary. I sat at the old post office site on a bus stop bench, then whistled and hummed tunes I had never heard before. Words flowed with these tune, lyrics of praise and God's glory. They were simple, but from the heart.

I stood and walked on, not even really noticing anyone too much for my focus was on my Lord. I walked on the path that was before me. Soon I came to a fork in the road, I stopped. To the left was the fastest way to the highway and on to Toowoomba, to the right went to Gympie. I had remembered the town of Gympie had been named in an article in a magazine as being, what they called

"Hell Town!" The article said that it had the largest percentage of ex cons, drug dealers with the highest crime rate in Queensland. I went right and headed to Gympie. As I walked, I thanked God for still being with me after all that I had done. I started to walk faster, then into a jog till this increased to a run. I had my eyes on God and I ran as a gazelle, swift and fast. It was as though my feet didn't even touch the ground. I was running down a steep hill with the sides of sharp gravel and rock.

The bitumen was hot, yet I felt no heat, I was running as I had never run before. My mind was clear and on the Lord, then my attention started to drift, I thought of Deborah and how she was, then in a second I started to fall. I stumbled as the Lord reached out His hand. I kept up the pace, then started to slow for I could feel that I was in pain. The heat from the road and the rocks on the side were sharper than ever before, I slowed my pace and started to walk, for it hurt, my feet became very sore. I stopped to the side and looked to my right, a pasture as green as could be, a pond of fresh water and reeds all around. Under the shade I would be out of sight. I walked into the bush off the side of the road, and sat and talked with the Lord. My voice became as deep as all could be heard, and it cut through the air like thunder in a storm. The trees were all standing so tall and so strong, I spoke of God as our Lord, to the birds and the willow for they were the ones who could hear my voice for so long.

The blessing in knowing the Father on high, is more than I had ever dreamed, the words that were spoken were so sweet and clear, for they were given unto me and He was closer now than He had ever seemed. Our Lord, our God and His Son Jesus Christ was with me that day in the trees, as my voice carried far and could be heard for a mile, be still and know that He is Lord, as a whisper came from the breeze.

I prayed with the Lord God and he talked through me for hours. All that was said I couldn't deny that it came from Him, for it was as if it was a sermon to all for the trees. My voice echoed through the wilderness and the thick scrub. I had thought this was a good place to sleep the night. It was off to the side of the road and out of the way'. I looked for a place to lay my head with enough cover from the dew. I moved under a shrub next to a log. I looked and saw a large bull-ant's nest and decided to move on. I walked around the pond that was there until I came to a spot under some overhanging trees. I looked and there was another ant's nest. It seemed they had all the good spots. I searched further

and looked up a tree which had a canopy of dense leaves I could sleep on. I went to climb but my feet started to give me much pain.

I examined my feet, they were covered in blisters and cuts. I said to myself, "Kurt, what have you done? Another fine mess you've gotten yourself into!" I looked on for a place to sleep for the night. As I walked I found myself getting further and further from the main road. I thought, "Ahh, so this is what the Lord is saying to me. " and walked back to the road. My feet were causing me immense pain at this stage. Several large blisters covered the soles of both feet. I was walking with a waddle. I considered going on but my thoughts were turned back to a soft warm bed and a soaking for my feet back at the house, or medical attention at least.

I started to waddle back up the hill I had run down. The going was slow and I hadn't realized until now, how far I had really come. I grabbed a stick for stability and continued on my way. The stones pierced my feet and the heat burnt like molten lead on my skin. While I was wandering around near the pond, I had torn my shorts quite well. My manhood was being cooled and I decided to cover up with my shirt. I wrapped my shirt around myself almost like a nappy. I was a sorry sight. Beaten, blistered, bruised and I could have almost been picked up by the police on indecent exposure as well. Many cars drove past, though I could understand how no one picked me up the way I looked, but it would have been a simple act of kindness. I continued on for what seemed like days yet it was only hours. I had to keep crossing the road all of the time to find softer and less harsh ground to walk on. It was agony. The things we do to ourselves, it amazed me that through my whole life I had not died of something I had done.

I walked and the pain increased to the point that I was resting every couple of steps. I made it back through town where no one had asked if I needed help, they just seemed to walk past at a distance or turn their heads down as if I wasn't there. I was determined to do this on my' own until I saw a phone booth up on the hill. I thought, if I could just make it there, I would call Deborah and she would come and pick me up. I made it to the phone then realized I had not brought my' wallet, I was a vagrant. I decided to call reverse charges and she agreed to come and get me. I sat and waited, I thank the Lord for all that He had shown me this day and that I was not alone, He was with me.

I was picked up and Deborah said, "So where did you get to? I thought I

would have gotten a phone call from Toowoomba," I said, "Yes, well I thought I would be calling from Toowoomba as well." She looked, then laughed and drove on. After we arrived home, I staggered up to the room and lay down on the bed. I had not felt this kind of pain before but I was not going to show anyone how much I was in. I heel toed around the house doing various things. Jodie even asked me to drive her around and I agreed to. I had much difficulty driving the car, but I thanked the Lord that He had provided me with an automatic. After the trip I returned to the bedroom where I stayed until morning. Through the night Deborah talked and I argued about many things, including my walk with God and the things that I had been shown and the drug situation that were wearing both of us down, I hating them and Deborah taking them. I was restless that night, not due to my feet, but I was battling in my head whether to go or stay. After everything I had been through you would think it be an easy choice, yet it wasn't. It was Christmas day, nearly dawn, and I made my decision.

I was leaving to be with my family in Toowoomba. I told Deborah and she seemed not too upset. I had given her money to buy the children presents and her a gift already. She said, "Well, you gotta do what you gotta do." and she left it at that.

I started to walk but the pain was almost unbearable. I fell to my knees and crawled around the floor. As I crawled to gather my things to leave, Deborah looked over in my direction. She watched me edge my way into the bathroom and into the walk-in robe. I pulled myself up by the door jam and packed my clothes into the bag. After packing, I got back down on my knees and started to pull my bag out of the room. Deborah watched as I struggled and then asked, "Do you need a hand?" I said, "OK, that would be good." She then clapped her hands.

I felt absolute pain, I felt humiliated, I felt that I had failed by accepting her help. She said, "I was only joking! Tevita! Give Kurt a hand with his bag. He's leaving." Tevita is Deborah's Fijian son, he said to me, "You know, God can heal those feet with just one touch." I looked at him and smiled and said, "I know, but I don't deserve it!" He grabbed my bag and took it out to the car for me. Deborah followed as I slowly stepped my way to the car. I got in the vehicle and started to cry, I wept. I said, "Why does this hurt so much? Why do we have to go through all of this pain? It cuts so deep as a blade of a knife. I love the Lord and He loves me. I'm sorry Deborah, I have to go." She looked at me and

said, "I know the Lord is working in your life at the moment and I have to accept that.

Have a safe trip and be back soon." I gave her a hug, waved and drove back to Toowoomba again. The first thing my mother said when I staggered in the door was, "What have you done to yourself this time? Trouble seems to just follow you doesn't it." that was a good start. She said, "Satan's trying to kill you, you know that?" I replied, "I may have made some foolish choices, but the Lord protects me and I do not fear Satan for he is under my feet! Do not even speak his name, for when you do you give him glory!

The Evil one is not worth mentioning." We agreed at that point and I moved to the room. We went to spend Christmas day over at Aleta's, my older sister's. We had food laid on for all to eat and I was able to see my Uncle the next day. He is minister at a Baptist Church and he had heard of my salvation. We spoke at length on many subjects regarding the Lord and most we agreed upon. He had found a new version of the Bible, the New American Standard, which he now believed in as Gospel. There are many versions of the Lord's inspired word and I had been shown a difference in all. This is where it starts, someone believes in something else of the Lord and then the split happens. Our opinions were a wall so high that not even his ears would hear. I remember reading of such events that would take place so I read;

Matthew Chapter 10

35 For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law.

36 And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

Luke Chapter 12

49 I am come to send fire on the earth; and what will I, if it be already kindled?

50 But I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished!

51 Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but rather division:

52 For from henceforth there shall be five in one house divided, three against two, and two against three.

53 The father shall be divided against tile son, and tile son against the father; the mother against tile daughter, and tile daughter against the mother; tile mother in law against her daughter in law, and tile daughter in law against her mother in law.

This is happening as we speak. Those who truly hear the words from God Himself understand and cannot deny that He is Lord. Those who will not hear, rebuke what the Lord has said and hold onto man's beliefs, yet they are lost in their own blindness and lack of understanding. My mother and I do not see eye to eye on many of things the Lord has shown me, but my love for my Father and His love for all will separate the good from the bad and the right from the wrong.

PART 6 CHAPTER 12

I had a joyous three days on the range. After having a blessed Christmas with my family and worshipping with the Lord, I returned to the coast. I told Deborah the only way I would stay is if she stopped what she was doing and we shifted to another house.

We searched the papers with many possible alternatives to where we were living. Unfortunately Deborah had already decided on the type of house and amenities she wished to be surrounded by. Large 4 bedroom house with office, bush land surrounding just out side of town (my suggestion), swimming pool, large kitchen and all round mansion from her description. I suggested a more meagre start. Smaller house, reasonable rent, far enough away from society as not to be an influence, conformable living with low overhead. I knew that if we got what she wanted, even a well paid job of \$600 clear a week would not be enough to support the demands she had laid out. Deborah said, "I believe that the Lord would not allow us to have anything less that what we ask for!" I replied with, "If we were living as the Lord would want, I would wholeheartedly agree with you!" but we weren't. Deborah was set on what she said she wanted, so I left it at that, believing in the Lord to do as He willed. Many houses came and went until she spotted one in the paper. She said without hesitating, "That's it, that's the one the Lord wants us to have." Without seeing the house she had made a decision. We phoned and went out to look. Everything that she had said she wanted in a house was there and more, four bedrooms, office, pool, 5 acres of land with 1.4 acres of virgin rain forest, double carport with another space for 2 more vehicles to the side, huge kitchen, 2 lounge rooms, 2 dinning and a king size bar and entertainment area. What had happened? All that she wanted was here! There had to be something I was missing.

The Lord revealed as I typed what had transpired. The young couple who were renting this house said they hated to leave, but they could not afford this place anymore. The rent was \$250 a week, for all of this in the area it was it was at least \$50 to \$100 dollars cheaper than anywhere else for what it was. Peter, the tenant, is a carpenter and had a good cabinet making and hand crafted furniture business going. In the last month or so, business had dropped off to nothing. Their income was taken away. I started to see what had happened. People are in the world, thus they are led by Satan. This evil one had seeded the minds of man to stop trading with Peter, for there was nothing wrong with his

work, it was exceptional in craftsmanship. So when Deborah had asked for what she wanted, Satan went to work. You might think this is too far fetched to be true. Well, everything that God does, He does for good, everything. If God wanted us to get this house, He would not have hurt anyone or crippled someone's income to achieve this for us. It would have been handed to us on a silver platter with no pain to anyone and with their blessing not regrets. See what I mean? I asked Deborah, "Are you sure this is the house you want? It is more than I wanted us to pay, but are you sure?" She replied, "Yes, this is the one, this is the one the Lord has provided us. Let's take it. Do you want it? Is this the one you want?" I voiced my thoughts once again about a more conservative approach and said, "Only if this is what you want to do." We bantered like this for a time and she seemed to want me to say, "We will take it!" for it felt like I was being set up for a fall again. We both agreed to disagree and we took the house. It took us six days to move all of the furniture and belongings that she had acquired along the way. I had already given all of what I owned to her every time I was called away, so I believed I had nothing anyway.

I had hoped with the new house and the shift that things would improve. We had changed the telephone number, not told very many people where we were shifting to, it was all very hush hush. Within two days, it started allover again. In this time with Deborah and at my mother's home in Toowoomba, I had been eagerly looking for work. No work had been provided to me for ninety percent of the jobs that were available required that I work on a Sunday. My convictions were too strong and I was not going to work on the seventh day for that is one of our Lord God's Commandments! I became, once again a home body, with some of the normal duties associated with this position. The secret meetings, the whispered conversations still continued as I spent most of my spare time talking with the Lord, on the computer and reading the Bible. One of the last straws was when I was called out of my sleep to help a young couple, who had driven into a ditch.

They were friends of Deborah's and I didn't mind helping anyone in trouble. We raced to where the accident had happened. The girl seemed undisturbed by being in the ditch with the car's tail pipe clogged with soil, so it would not start. She was drunk and on speed, laughing and wobbling allover the place. Her boyfriend was in the passenger side drunk, on speed and asleep. I tried towing the car out of the ditch with my own, but the rope broke and was too weak to do the job.

We decided to drive them back to our place so they could ring someone to tow them out. When we arrived at home, we sat and then the truth came out. They were bringing over a large quantity of speed for Deborah to purchase. That was it, ENOUGH! I was not going to be a gofer, lied to, or not told the whole truth about any situation, a runner of drugs and unaware.

Deborah couldn't understand why I was angry and upset. It was if she seemed completely oblivious to anything I stood for, had said in the past or truly cared about. I went to the room and prayed, begging the Lord to remove this pain. The Lord came unto me and said, "It is your choice, and hers." I sunk into a pool of futility, swimming in self pity. I stayed for three days more, talking with Deborah and confiding with the Lord. All that was said fell on the ears of the deaf. She pulled away even further, till the point she didn't even come near. I was an outcast in the house that once I called ours. Deborah kept up the pace of the trade she was in, and I continued to talk with my Lord. Jodie her daughter and I would talk of her mother and she said, "But I don't think we can do anything."

Mum has been like this for so long I don't think she will ever change. I can't do anything." Jodie for a time was also on this drug and she would receive this in payment for duties performed. Looking after Deborah's children for one. Where I was and from where I had come was where I was today. I was but a thorn in the side of her business, her family and her children, for I gave them discipline which was taken as not my right, for I was not their father. Deborah would go out for a time and say she would be back quite soon. I had given up believing what came out of her mouth for all seemed to be lies and deceit.

She would use who was around to make the deliveries she needed. They would rally like troops for her cause. The drugs were given as payment, for all who were contracted to do it, another form of control. I would question her honesty in all situations for the lies just flowed from her mouth. I said, "Deborah, the only reason why you are staying out now is to stay away from me and what I say. This is all for spite!" She replied in a confident voice and said, "Yes, I am doing this for spite, as you won't leave me alone." I said, "Well, there is not much more I can do. You are never home, I answer the phone and turn everyone aside. I am placed in situations deliberately to talk for you while you're away." She just nodded and turned away to walk into the bathroom. I said, "The

next time I leave it will be for good. There will be no coming back. I will make a decision and that will be it. This is not a threat, it is to tell you how it is." She said, "But you said that you would never leave me this time you returned." I replied, "I have not left you, you have left me by doing what you do! I may as well be a picture on the wall, or a piece of furniture you may sit on, for that is how I feel." I was almost dead inside of feelings for her. There seemed to be no empathy, sympathy or compassion for she had done all of this to herself. She left and I sat on the bed and watched TV as I spoke to the Lord. I don't know how many times through the adds on the box, did I see signs to go, leave, broken love, it was all over and there was nothing to gain. The Lord speaks many times to us, but we don't seem to listen. More to the point we hear but we do not act, for we believe we will do it in our time and not when we hear with our hearts from the Lord God.

I was unsettled all night and waited for Deborah to return. The hours went by and my thoughts fell to the Lord. I was being told to go, leave, never return, the door would be shut. She returned three and a half hours later and rolled into bed. I was still wearing my clothes and very much awake. She fell asleep and I pondered. I looked at her and spoke as she slept, "Lord, look after Deborah for you know I still love her. Keep her and guide her path." I looked upon her face and smiled. I knew that she was in the Lord's hands and she was out of mine. As she slept I arose and walked out to the car. I left as I had many times before. A new glorious day was breaking as I was with the Lord God and He was with me as I drove. To me all was done.

Revelation Chapter 3

1 And unto the angel of the church in Sardis write; These things saith he that hath the seven Spirits of God, and the seven stars; I know thy works, that thou hast a name that thou livest, and art dead.

2 Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die: for I have not found thy works perfect before God.

3 Remember therefore how thou hast received and heard, and hold fast, and repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come on thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know what hour I will come upon thee.

4 Thou hast a few names even in Sardis which have not defiled their garments; and they shall walk with me in white: for they are worthy.

5 He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

6 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

Half way there I was feeling quite tired and I decided to pull to the side of the road to sleep for a time and not be a hazard to all on the road. After one hour I awoke and I returned to Toowoomba praising the name of the Lord as I drove. When I returned to my family home, to my mother and sister, Sheena said, "So, is it allover now? What happened? Are you OK?" I said, "It is all done, that is it. I have left her as I had said. I don't think she will believe that I am truly gone, for I have left so many times before." Five days later Deborah phoned and said, "SO, what's happening? You know with us." I said, "Remember I said that the next time I left it would be for good?" she replied, "So, that's it?" I said, "Yes, I have given as many times as I could and you turned away from me as many times. I still love you but I cannot be with you. I live for the Lord God now and nothing will change that." She answered, "But after all we have been through, after everything that was said, you're just going to forget everything?" I said, "No, I won't forget, I will just learn by it. I would say to you the same, after all that has happened, you did not listen, you turned away as you did. I cannot make a decision for you, you are the one who had ended this not me. You had a choice to be who you wanted to be.!" She broke down and said, "But you wanted me to change who I was to who you wanted me to be!" I replied, "Yes, I did ask you to change, but was it to good or to bad?" There was silence on the phone, then she replied, "I'll change, I know you were right and I was wrong.

Please, I can't live without you. I need you. I have never loved anyone as much as you. Please for the children." I answered quietly, "Deborah, your children are yours. You have made a choice that affected you entire family, yet you would not listen. I love you as I did before, but not as it was. I love you with the love of God and as Jesus Christ does." She said, "Well thanks!" I angered, "The love of God and Jesus Christ is the highest there is and this does not please you. I am not interested in the flesh anymore for I follow my Lord God." She wept and said, "I can't do this on my own, I need you.

I'm sorry. I'll be the person you want me to be. I'll change!" I replied and said, "The chance is gone, the time has passed. Don't change for me, change for yourself, your children and the Lord Jesus Christ. He is the one you have to show, not me. I am but a man. It is over." She broke into uncontrollable sobs and cries then said, "No, I want to be with you more than anyone ever on this earth." I said, "It is done." she hung up the phone. I did not feel the pain that I had before. The knife of emotion and manipulation had dropped to the floor. I was free of this pain I used to feel when she would try and drag me back to the ground. It was the 17th of March. Exactly 9 months to the day since I was given the vision from God and Jesus Christ. It was done, finished, the time had passed and all was complete. I could not be with Deborah, for she had cried wolf too many times, I didn't believe her anymore. To me she was as dead. It was as if she had never existed and I had never known her. My heart was turned to the Lord and His ways. I was chosen for my Lord and He chose me. I had given up this world so I would be with Him for eternity. I asked the Lord why all of this had to be and the Lord spoke unto me and said, "We choose the path of choice, some choose true some choose false!" I thanked the Lord for He was wise and just and true.

He is the keeper of all and the love that never dies. Praise be the name of the Lord our God for He is holy. Thank you Lord that Jesus Christ died on the cross for me and I am in your service. Into your hands I give myself Lord, I am your faithful servant.

THE RIDDLE OF LIFE!!

What is not to die?

The number not three or five?

The old English word for you and me?

The keeper of a land and all that he sees?

There is only one and will always be?

Anointed with oil and lives?

PART 7 CHAPTER 13

The Lord shows me everyday new things that are from Him. The simplicity in the knowledge He speaks to us is amazing in the least. He is, always has been, and always shall be my Lord and Saviour. We can learn so much from just being open to the Lord and shutting out what is not of Him.

The Lord God stands only for good, but to those who do not follow the Lord God, vengeance is His. All who are not in His fold will perish. He has opened the door for all to come in, if they ask Jesus Christ into their lives. Only through the Lord Jesus Christ will you see the Father, for through the death on the cross, and His resurrection on the third day are we saved, by no other means. Not by works, nor money, nor just being a good person of the world, for being a good person of the world is what that is, of the world. You can be in the world, you can't be of this world. We must die to what is not of the Lord God. Let Jesus Christ, with His mighty sword, cut away the flesh to reveal what the Lord God would will for us and not ourselves. We have been led by men far too long and have paid the price we have. Our Lord Jesus Christ spoke all, the time is now, not when we want,

Mathew Chapter 22

1 And Jesus answered and spake unto them again by parables, and said,

2 The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son,

3 And sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come.

4 Again, he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage.

5 But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his merchandise:

6 And the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew

them.

7 But when the king heard thereof, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city.

8 Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy.

9 Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage.

10 So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests.

11 And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment:

12 And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless.

13 Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

14 For many are called, but few are chosen.

Even now as you read this page, the Lord has sent His angels out to gather His children and He is the one who will search the hearts and minds of all men, to find His true flock.

Those of us who are willing to stand up and be counted for our Lord God. The time is too short to delay, the time is now. Man does not realize the seriousness of this. Once the door is shut, THAT IS IT! There is no asking again, you will be turned away as if you were never known to the Lord God and Jesus Christ. Man goes on with His blind belief in himself when the truth is under his nose. Why cannot man see the trees in the forest, for that forest will bum with the fury of the Lord, none shall escape what is to come, not even those who try to hide in the darkest caves. Those who are left will scream in an

unending tone, for it will be as never before. To where we were before. Deborah phoned me in Toowoomba. She was sobbing and said, "Kurt, I am willing to give everything for you and us. I've stopped selling. I don't want to do this anymore. I can't take it. That's it, no more. Can you come and pick me up? I'm down at the Gold Coast.

"Please, I love you!" I answered, "Deborah, who are you with, and what are you doing down at the Gold Coast?" She said, "It's a long story, can you just pick me up please?" I answered, "I'm sorry Deborah, I can't do that, our time has passed. Go back home and do as you said and give your life to the Lord. He will hold and keep you." She wept, "What are you saying? You're not going to pick me up? After everything we have been through, you aren't willing to help? I can't believe this." I said, "Deborah, I have always been willing to help. You just pushed me away. I was always there for you. You lied to me, you didn't listen to the advice given, and you ask me why! Our time has passed. Your chance was given, I live for the Lord now and I have done this for the Lord God, you and myself. I cannot help you, only the Lord can, that is why I can't be with you."

She wailed and cried uncontrollably over the phone. I was not going to be pulled in by Satan's lies and emotional blackmail. I had heard this too many times before. She had slapped my hand too often, enough was enough. She said, "No, Kurt no! I can't believe God has put us through all of this only to take you away from me!" I spoke and said, "Deborah, only Jesus Christ can save you now. I will always be on the phone for you. You know I love you but not as before. This is a time of pain for all of the world, not just us. This is what will happen to the world if they do not listen to what the Lord has to say. I can not be there with you. Go home. Sleep and talk with the Lord." She said, "So, you aren't going to pick me up? Fine!" then she hung up.

I told my sister of all that was said and she replied, "She expected you to just drop everything after all that had happened? It is not your fault, you tried to do everything you could for her." I said, "It's up to God now, it is in His hands and always has been." My sister nodded to agree, that was all that was said. The Lord has asked me to write what I have seen and lived in a book, so you can see and hear. I am of the Lord as all of His faithful are and I have been saved by the blood of the Lamb. Lord you have lead me to green pastures, filled me with your water of life. My cup is full and flows over, you guide and keep me, your word it protects me as a soft warm blanket, praise the name of the Lord God.

A HUMBLE SCRIBE

On a piece of parchment the scribes wrote the word
For all of man to listen so the Lord could be heard
Of days gone by and history from then till now the sound
Of the Lord Jesus Christ who's gospel no finer can be found
The God of all made flesh, the truth who walked this land
Who loves and holds our lives within His open mighty hands
The letters sent the churches grew to tell of the living Christ
No substitutes yet many will try but none will ever suffice
The Lord God speaks to the hearts of man, woman and child
Don't speak His name in vain this day for it is yourself you have defiled.

PART 7 CHAPTER 14

All things that have been spoken and written in the word of our Lord God will and has come to pass, it is only a matter of time. This is a warning to all of the churches who claim to be of the Lord. You are the ones to be judge as no other, for you say you stand for Jesus. The religions of the world who do not claim to be anything else, will receive what they have brought on themselves, but, to you oh wicked deceivers in the Lord's name, upon you shall fall all plagues. You speak of the works that are done for good and by the will of God, the Lord does weep as these men of contempt line the pockets of self and not the poor of spirit. Speak one word that is false, and you have judged yourself for the Lord does not ask this again. He knows your heart and all that is said and all that you do in your minds. To do with the heart is to do in the flesh, and the Lord God will not second guess. He see His temples full to the brim with the abomination of man. You fools of self pride, you have made the great Deceiver a permanent guest. There is only one way and that is through the Lord Jesus Christ His Son, to repent and be forgiven by Him. If you take not heed, and the time does pass, your reward in heaven shall be none.

Deborah called again, "Kurt, how are you?" I said, "Good, how are you feeling?" She replied, "As well as could be expected. I've stopped selling and I have told just about everyone. No one has come around, it has been quiet." I said, "Good. Have you spoken with the Lord?" She said quietly, "Yes, I asked Him back into my life again, last night." I said, "Praise the Lord. He will guide you if you allow Him. He is always there for you!" She said, "I know, but I am under so much stress, I haven't had any drugs yet. Everything is so hard." I said, "The Lord is your strength, He keeps you strong.

Let the Lord be everything to you. So, you have stopped selling. You haven't sold anymore?" There was silence for a couple of seconds and she answered, "Well, there is a little left, only a bit, and when that is gone that's it." I answered bluntly, "OK, well keep well and I'll talk to you later." She said startled, "What, what's wrong. Was it something I said? What's the matter?" I said, "To say what you do and to do what you say are two different things. Look, I will talk to you again. I'll see you later. Bye!" She said goodbye and I hung up. When we say we are to do, we are to do when we say. The words that come out of our mouths, that is our bond. If we try to do things in our own lives for the Lord God and us, that is only between Jesus Christ and the individual. That is

personal and we on a one on one basis will be helped and dealt with. If we say out of our mouths to others that is a different choice.

One of the hardest things for man to do is to say what he means and mean what he says. We exaggerate and change a story to suit what we believe the other person wants to hear, not what is true and right. For what we say is who we are, for that is what comes out of the mouth and that is what is heard by other men. God may know what is in your heart and mind but man doesn't, to them it is to be believed for it is what has been said.

Mathew Chapter 15

15 Then answered Peter and said unto him, Declare unto us this parable.

16 And Jesus said, Are ye also yet without understanding?

17 Do not ye yet understand, that whatsoever entereth in at the mouth goeth into the belly, and is cast out into the draught?

18 But those things which proceed out of the mouth come forth from the heart; and they defile the man.

19 For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies:

20 These are the things which defile a man: but to eat with unwashen hands defileth not a man.

The Lord thy God is near. He shall come unto you when you do not wait, and when your eyes are closed and asleep. This is the time when all who are his faithful stand with torches still alight. One shall stand and one shall fall as the Lord gathers what is His. Since the beginning of this time has the Lord sought His flock, for they heard every word that was said. The wheat that was stored from the fields of this day, is nearly ready to be thrashed on the floor. To see what is left and mill all the grain, time to bag all this flour as before. In the cart there is room for only so much, seven bags will just barely fit, the time is now here for the Lord to gather all and quietly sift. This happened in the time of Noah, they all laughed and mocked him as he did the Lord God's will.

Remember, out of the thousands of men who walked this earth in that day, only Noah and his family who were faithful were saved. Do you wish to be standing at the station waiting for the train that has already left. Check your schedule, the train is already here.

Revelation Chapter 3

14 And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write; These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God;

15 I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot.

16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

17 Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

18 I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

19 As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.

20 Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

21 To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

22 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

This is a warning to those who do not hear the word of God. To sit on the fence is to bring certain death to those who will not walk for the Lord. Bum as a flame as bright as the sun, hold onto the Lord till He comes. If you will not hear

what the Lord God has said, there will not come food or come bread. To hunger for the Lord and not have the taste of our Lord God's holy word, a thirst you will feel, as never before till the Lord returns to this world.

Remember, the Apostles of Jesus Christ were but men of the world, who had committed many sins before the Lord Jesus Christ came into their lives to forgive them for what they had done. He chose them off the streets and in the fields as they worked. So too, He can forgive you and make you one of His children to walk with Him strong and tall for the Lord Jesus Christ. Glory be unto the most high and holy Lord God. Those who have an ear to hear let them hear. Amen

NOW LET'S LOOK AT THE FIGURES

The Sign of the Beast: 666, Number of man: 6, Number of the Lord God: 777 God's holy number: 7, Number of Jesus Christ: 888, Number of Christ: 8, Number of the chosen few: 999, Number for finality: 9, 1 Sign 2 Confirmation 3 Father-Jesus Christ-Holy Ghost 4 Oneness 5 Completion 6 Man 7 Holy 8 Christ 9 Finality

Australia: the Blessed Country

Discovered in 1770 - 17th July, 70 weeks (Daniel 9:24-27) 'Settled' in 1788 - 1 Sign 7 Holy 2x8 2 Confirmation 8 Christ Country established as a penal colony for convicts & criminals. We are known to the world as Paradise. The Lord Jesus Christ was crucified between 2 criminals and to one He said, Luke 23 Chapter 43 "Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise." Australia is also the land of the Southern Cross. This country is part of Australasia or Asia and we have never had a war within our borders, so Revelation 1 Chapter 4 "John to the seven churches which are in Asia: Grace be unto you, and peace, from him which is, and which was, and which is to come; and from the seven Spirits which are before his throne;" and Chapter 20 "The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches." We have 7 states plus 1 Territory. Australia had it's bicentennial in 1988, the same year that Saddam Hussein invaded Kuwait. I remember it well for I was serving man in the Court House Hotel, their catch cry is "YOU BE THE JUDGE" thus the beginning of the end has already begun. Amen.

....EPILOGUE....

This that you have read was given to me in a walking vision and by Revelation. I have lived all that was foretold and have given all for my Lord. There is much to come that I will be asked of my Father that He will have me do. I do not fear this world anymore for I am free. There is more that is not written upon this very day, but the Lord will come and speak with me and there is much that He will say. I will walk this earth for God alone and His will shall be done, all Heaven and all earth will see what is and know the war's been won. No one knows the hour of the return of His Son but the Father, be vigilant and hold fast to what you have in the Lord God. There is a day that shall come that the pain of man shall cease. That day is when the Lamb who is Jesus Christ will come to us and will lay before us a feast.

Nine months of life is only a taste for me of what is to come. I live each day with my Lord Jesus Christ as if there only was but one. There will come unto this world a black light that will shine to all of the world that is, don't look at this sight, don't fall with the rest, stand firm for God's will be done. The hour of temptation is a day and a week and a year, how long only God knows, be strong with the Lord, look toward Him and don't look upon the many who fall that are weak. The Lord wants to save all who will come to give their lives to Jesus Christ. Our Lord Jesus Christ is kind and just and His love covers a multitude of sin.

We all have the strength in our Lord God if we live for Him. All is made clear when revealed by the Holy Spirit, who is God and the Spirit of Truth. Peace be unto you who hear the word of God in your hearts.

MAY THE LORD BE WITH YOU AND DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF THE DARK SIDE. REMEMBER, ONLY THE LORD GOD HAS THE TRUE POWER

My Testimony

I come from a poor family and was brought up the best way I could have been without a Dad from the age of nine. I refer to him as Dad, for there is only one Father and that is my Lord God. My Dad was a carpenter and my Mother a God.

fearing woman. My schooling was normal if you call seven different schools normal. I excelled in the arts and sciences, yet my math's left a bit to be desired. Our travels took us as far as Arnhem land in the Northern Territory and south as Tenterfield in New South Wales. I was a rebellious child, like most I suppose, not wanting to do what everyone else wanted me to. I have an older brother and an older and younger sister.

My brother left in my teens to find work and I was here to live with three women in my life, my mother and two sisters. We had a church up-bringing and I had given my life to Jesus Christ when I was about fourteen without a true understanding of my choice. As many who give their lives to Christ, it was due to my lack of knowledge of the outside world and peer group pressure from my mother and elders. We had a very sheltered life under my mother as she didn't want us to see the world as it really was. I ran away from home when I was seventeen, yes ran away when I was seventeen, sounds ridiculous at that age to run away but like I said, I had a sheltered life and wanted to see the world. I had run away twice before yet these were only outings.

I left, and from that point on, I was in the world for fourteen years and I partook of every worldly pleasure I could lay my hands on. This was a new experience for me and very exciting at the time for it was a whole new area that had been hidden from me. I took up cigarettes, indulged in marijuana, hash oil, speed, trips (acid), E's, drank to excess, many nights of different types of hard liquor. I stole, lied, cheated, was jealous and envious of the things others had. I gambled, always thinking I would make my fortune on the blackjack tables. I thought I was a man of the world.

The man that people saw was one everyone wanted to be with, yet the man I knew, I didn't want to know myself, for I had many faces as many of us do. I worked in bars and restaurants all around Australia and had forty jobs from cleaning toilets, silver service, brick laying and labouring, landscaper, retail

sales, hair dressing, security guard, graphic designer, company owner/share holder/director, until now. I have had short and long term relationships with seventy-seven women in my fourteen years in the world, which included a couple of married women, thus committing adultery. I had treated all women badly and as a lower class than myself, until now. I have been in hospital many times for various injuries including a broken right wrist, lacerations on my scalp from high heel shoes leaving five puncture marks on the crown of my head, fourteen stitches across my head from a push bike accident, stabbed my left hand with a steel spike across three fingers and lost a nerve on the third finger, had two shards of glass four inches long in my right hand, punctured my left wrist, crushed my right foot which bled internally for seven days after which I had it lanced and out came water and blood.

My life was a joke, a hard cruel joke that I had played on myself. I had allowed Satan to lead me into all of this and God allowed me to go through it all to show me why! If I had not gone through all of this I would not know the sly, yet blatant under-handed trickery Satan uses to seduce, lure, deceive and control you into thinking this is the normal way your life should be lived and the so called way of life we have become so accustomed to. I now and always will love the Lord My God, Jesus Christ my friend and companion and the Holy Spirit, for my Lord has revealed himself to me and I cannot deny His name. Anyone who has known so much pain and suffering that this world gives, which Satan wallows in, will understand and feel the love of God when it is revealed to them. When He touches, with a mere stroke of His little finger, the overwhelming sensation that can only be described as Love, you cannot mistake it. You can not but feel total conviction, you are part of His creation and He makes every millimeter of your being come to life and overflow with His presence. If the Lord Jesus Christ can forgive me, then we all have HOPE!

**God is, always has been and always will be.
He liveth for ever and ever. Amen.**

Thank you Lord for what you have done for my life. I pray that Jesus Christ will work in your lives as He has done in mine. All you have to do is accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and Saviour, believe in Him and He will work the wonders of His glory in you. All God asks of us is to try, do the best we can do and He will do the rest. Look towards Him and you will never turn or look back.

Thank You Father for You are Lord

The Lord my God for He is my God, He holds and keeps me in times of trouble, He is, always has been, and always shall be. Thank you Lord for what you have done with my life. You have brought me out of bondage from Egypt, this world, and into the light. The love you have shown for me, I know, is from you and you alone. Every part of me you know. Before I was born, you knew me. Your grace and mercy has brought me to where you have allowed me to be today. Without your love I would not be here on this earth. I have done unspeakable things that I know you are the only one who can forgive me and you have. All that I have done is forgotten. My life with you is a blessing everyday in your service.

Glory be to God the most high. I am but a grain of sand on the beach, yet your love laps over me to make shine as a thousand diamonds. Only your Son Jesus Christ my Lord has saved me. There is only one God, eternal. The sins that I have uttered from my lips, worked from my hands and passed through my mind, I cannot forgive myself for but you do not remember them. You are right Lord, to fear God is wisdom and to turn from evil is understanding. You are every part of my being and I thank thee. Master of the universe, you love me, creator of all things, you made me, Father of all, you understand me. How could I have been so blind all my life not to see you. You designed my eyes, yet I did not see, you molded my ears, yet I did not hear. The feeling I have is from you but I could not feel you. The world did blind and deafen me to you, but now I hear, now I see, now I can feel you, now I am free. When I was born you breathed life into me for you created life itself. I was born only to serve you Lord and you knew me. I have turned away from what I was, please teach me your statutes.

Lord I ask you in the name of your Son Jesus Christ, heal me. I was sick with this world and now I am well. The world today is as it was, yet the number has multiplied. Man has become what he has made himself. The demons that attach themselves to our lives, bind them! True salvation can only be found through your Son Jesus Christ. Blessed be your name Lord, the most high, I love thee. Let all that is to be, be, and all that is to come, come, for I do not fear the world anymore.

I fear you Lord my God, protect me and keep me. In the name of your Son Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour and by His blood that I am saved. You rose from the dead on the third day and you live in me. I am saved. Thank you Lord. Blessing be unto you and all who follow you. Amen.

Ode to God

He holds us close as a new born babe, so gentle and so kind,
To allow Him into your life, love, comfort and peace will you find.
The air we breathe, the food we eat, all comes from God's Holy grace,
To allow Him to teach and lead us up, He'll confound with His pace.
True learning comes from God alone, to let Him into your heart,
I know He will be with me always, for He said He'd never part.
Give all you own for worth is none and take a step of faith,
Without some pain you'll never know God's abundance and His grace.
He drives from the heart a love of this world, for it has no place within,
God's love is unconditional and it covers every sin.
He wants to give all He has, and the desires of your heart,
Cast off the flesh let the Spirit grow, now is the time to start.
Open your life to God on high, the way of self is done,
Jesus Christ died so we may live, God gave His only Son.
On a tree of wood they hung Him there, for all the world to see,
Forgive them Lord for what they do, yet this all was meant to be.
For God to give His only Son, to save me from this world,
He has but one design for us, to make a grain of sand a pearl.



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

The Ten Commandments are the foundation for all of man's laws today. Unfortunately man has added to these laws beyond the bounds of what he should have. Man has listened to the cries of the minority groups thus changing the law which affects the majority who suffer the most. The law today protects the guilty more than the innocent. The more money you have the more guiltless you seem become, for laws today are made by man and man is easily bought. What a small price they pay to loose their very souls. Forgive them Lord for they DO know what they have done...

1: Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2:Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3: Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4: Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: But the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5: Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

6: Thou shalt not kill.

7:Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8:Thou shalt not steal.

9: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

10:Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

A New Psalm 01

God's Perfection

The Lord thy God is all that is worth
His love and His touch is more than this earth
To know Him and see Him with the eyes that are given
When we give our lives to Him, life is worth living
The gift that the Lord did give unto us
Is His very own Son who died on the cross
To take away the sins that are this world
God's perfect plan as a plan does unfurl
They kicked Him, they beat Him, they stuck with a spear
Not a scream did He murmur, not even a tear
For the pain that He took was the pain of this world
He died for us all, that man over there and that girl
When we accept the Lord Jesus Christ to our lives
The truth this does bring you can never disguise
The masks that we wear to hide all the shame
Are removed to the Lord and He takes all the pain.
Hold out your hand and ask of the Lord
Guide me and lead me with all of your word
The voice that you'll hear is heard in your heart
Once this is done you will both never part



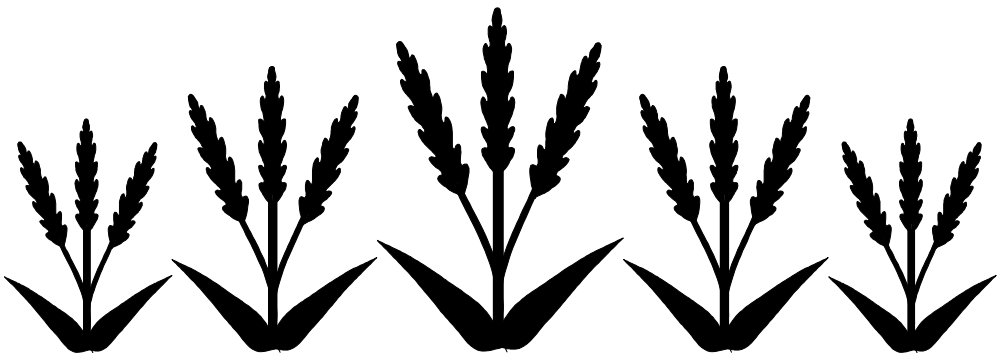
Glory be to God

To praise our Lord with every spent breathe
Is what we must do He deserves nothing less
For all that is, has been given by Him
No matter the person or who we have been
Hold up the Lord on high in your lives
Above all your children and even your wives
For take up the cross that Jesus Christ did bare
The good wheat He does find instead of a tare
The Lord our God pours His Spirit upon those
And the prayers of the Saints up to Him they rose
For all of the men who stood for the Lord
Not many there are or do hear the Lord's word
High on a mountain the Lord did speak
To Moses the one who was given good meat
The hidden manna from the Lord, the law that is
The laws that man has made are not His
For centuries gone by and way in the past
To now and this day the Lord does fast
To hope and to find those who love and do care
With all those who follow His knowledge He'll share



To Sow the Good

Look up to the heavens where the Lord does dwell
Everything that you have go out and sell
To give to the poor and those that do need
If you hear these words stand up and take heed
The wealth in the Lord is more than the worth
Of all of the gold that litters this earth
A single flower on a branch in a high tree
Is more precious than gems that sparkle you see
For with this new life that springs forth and grows
Another generation of seeds does it sow
The same could be said for all that we speak
When we sit and listen it is wisdom we seek
The only true knowledge that should be heard
Is the comfort of knowing and hearing His word
The Lord our God we should hold up on
High On works or with money this will not buy
The forgiveness from sin and all that we have done
Is to ask in the name of the Lord's only Son
A simple prayer to the Lord do you say
To ask Him into your life on this day



Open Your Heart

Open your heart to the one that does know
Every part of your being He'll slowly show
All of the fears that bind and hold us down
To the world and to man and this you have found
It's all false and deceit with no more but lies
What is true and correct man always hides
They fear for the men as you and like me
If the truth was told we would truly see
Man keeps you from knowing all of the facts
What you see and hear is all part of the act
The only one who will tell you complete
Is the Lord our God who holds and keeps
If you open to Him and are willing to learn
The eyes that are given helps to discern
From the one who knows all and tells no lies
With the truth that is His, man cannot disguise
All falls away and falls hard to the ground
For nothing can deny God's word which is sound
Let God work the wonders that He does will
If you know that He's our Lord have patience and be still



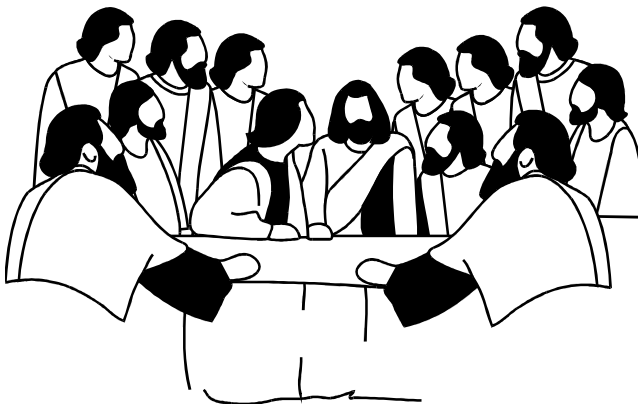
The Lord is God

Don't judge with your eyes and not what you see
For the Lord thy God is the judge that's to be
He looks deep within and into our hearts
One word from the Lord and the healing it starts
The Lord is God of all that you see
All that was and all that's to be
From mountains to sea and all therein
even days of creation and all was fin
He's Master of earth and all thereon
A Master so kind to send His one Son
You can hear the Lord's voice in the wind and the trees
As a song is played by a breeze over leaves
A ripple of water dances to the sound
As the Lord and His word shake the very ground
A mightier man of none could be seen
Than the prophets of God as the trumpets do gleam
For the Lord thy God will return quite soon
As the sun is darkened of this world at noon
No one knows the hour or day or the year
He is the Lord God and the one we should fear
The fear of God is wisdom you see
And to turn from evil is the knowledge that be



Awaken

Dust off the eyes of this world which you see
What is now is not and not meant to be
Stand from your bed and walk to the
Lord Drop the crutches from your arms and heed
His word Take up your life and move to the
Christ Don't think of this world don't even think twice
Ask of the Lord to look upon thee
To heal what is old and all that you be
One touch from the Lord and all is made new
Eat the hidden manna of God as it falls as dew
It rains down from heaven into outstretched arms
With hands up high we will sing Him new psalms
Awake from the slumber we have all fallen in
Ask of His Son to forgive us our sins
Three nails that were thrust through flesh into wood
As those men in sin all around simply stood
Forgive them Lord for they know not what they do
With the death of our Lord Jesus Christ all stand true
The blood that was shed fell to the ground
Twelve men of this world He chose and were found
To spread the name of the living Christ and His word
All through the ages the Gospels will be heard



The Time is Now

The Lord thy God is glory itself
In Him is the gift of all that is wealth
More than the money and all possession of this world
As a standard is set and the flag is unfurled
The time is now to take up the cross
Given by the Lord Jesus Christ not of dross
With fire of Spirit the Lord will wash clean
A new birth of our lives and true love will be seen
For the God of all is the God of now
Listen to the Lord and He will tell you how
To live our lives with the Lord at the helm
With the glory of God for His love overwhelms
All that He is and all that's His Son
Join with the Lord and you will become as one
A marriage of life will then be reborn
As the flesh from the Spirit with a sword is tom
With a knowing of truth and words from the Lord
He will clear our minds now time can't afford
For us to hold back till we decide to
For the Lord has come to bum and make new
Crystal clear with His eyes will you all see
The lies and deceit from Satan that be
The time is now so I beseech you take heed
Ask of the Lord and He will gladly lead
To love Him and need Him is all that He asks
So come to Him quickly for the time's nearly passed



His Blood is the Key

When the Lord Jesus Christ died on the cross
For God's only Son in heaven a loss
But no, for by three were the days that
He lay In a tomb in a hill on the joyous third day
Our Lord Jesus Christ has risen from the dead
For all was foretold by the scriptures you've read
He took the keys of Hades and of death
This all dates back to the days of Seth
When God saw good in a man of the Lord
And saw them walk with God's mighty sword
The word of God foretold things to come
When His Son would die and say it was done
He walked in the garden for all to see
Not of man but of God and in Spirit He be
They turned and they looked with fear in their eyes
For the man that they saw they did not recognize
It was the Lord Jesus Christ who was there that day
"Oh Lord" were the words and all they could say
When Jesus Christ did reveal that all had come true
By the walking living truth they were shown what to do
He spilled His blood so we have the choice to be saved
From this world called Egypt no longer a slave



The Angels do Sing

The blessing of God never ends till the last
In the name of Jesus Christ we all can ask
To be saved of this world and all of this pain
With the Lord in your life there is no more to gain
For all is in Him and the desires that be
For He opens your eyes to all that's to see
The glory can only be described one on one
To talk with a friend who is God's only Son
I love you Lord with all that I am
All I will give and all that I can
For to give us this gift of the Lord Jesus Christ
The least I can do is give you my life
Teach me your statutes of all that is good
To walk on the path as Jesus Christ would
A cedar so tall and strong just for you
It is not enough is there more I can do
A mustard seed my faith is so small
With you in my life I know I'll grow tall
To stand up for you in all that you will
There is more I don't know and more even still
I give of my whole self and everything I do
Thank you Lord for making my life as new
Break the bonds of this world and give unto Him
Your life, your love and the angels will sing



A New Psalm 10

A Shadow Can Not Hide

The light of the Lord grows strong and so bright
For all that He does is just and is right
As we grow with the Lord in our lives
The flesh falls away and nothing survives
The testing of fire that He will allow
To teach us and guide us in the ways
He knows how As the fire does burn of God's Holy grace
The blinding of the Lord, the Deceiver can't face
As a beacon of light growing bright as the
Son The wicked web falls apart that
vil one's spun A plan so precise all
Heaven rejoice To walk with the Lord God is the right choice
With piercing beams of light does He cut
The doors of shadow swings hard and does shut
As His glory grows brighter and evil falls dim
As an usher He moves to clean us of sin
The shadows that were have nowhere to hide
As the flood gates to God burst open and wide
Within a time as you ask this of Him
It will be as if the old self had never been
The feeling of peace and knowing the Lord
Is heard with the heart as God's Holy word



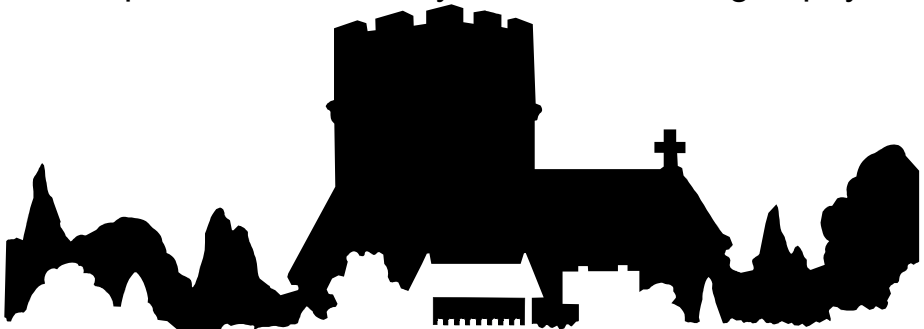
A Sinful Man

Lord all of my life I have lived on this earth
There's nothing of value or even of worth
The things that I buy are not worth the price
Most things that I have you wouldn't look twice
A sinful man of all things I have been
Of worth and of good I have never seen
The men that I know I call them as friends
Yet the words that I say they seem to bend
To suit what they all seem to think they hear
I trip over then fall and they just stand and cheer
Lord this world that is now I can hardly see
How all of what is is meant to be
The purpose of all that has come to pass
I look but don't see that is why I do ask
A sinner I am as wicked as all
Each time I walk I just seem to fall
Lord help me to know and I ask this of you
Please guide me and teach me of things I must do
believe in your Son the Lord Jesus Christ
Please take me away from this sinful life
I see what you mean my eyes I can see
What I see now has always meant to be
What you are doing to search and to find
To seek your own children it's in your great design



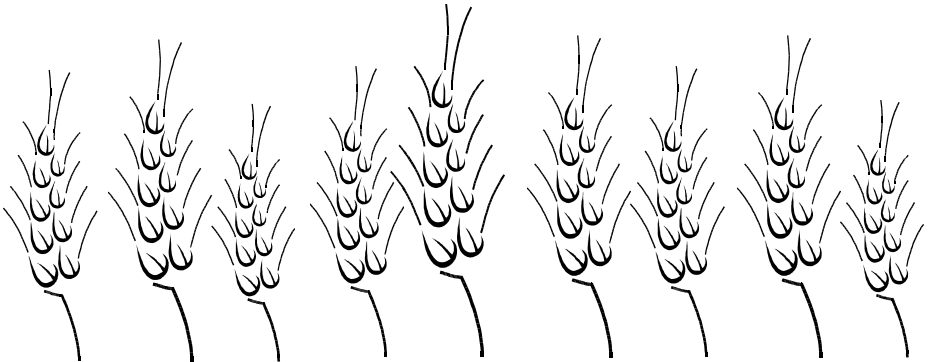
The Lost World

As dark as a cave this world has become
What happened to man when God gave His Son
We all ran around plucking leaves off a tree
And said, "This is what I believe it to be!"
We took what was good and of God that
He gave And made it of man as turned on a lathe
We took away the true meaning of the Lord
And changed what was written in God's Holy word
A piece here and there we took from this book
A thousand churches of difference where ever you look
How could man have done all of this
The whole sentence not heard we have gone a miss
The dish of the day is confusion that reigns
Satan is the only one that has gained
For the churches of the Lord do squabble and fight
Of who is the true church and who is right
The doctrines that banter and chastise the rest
To climb the Christian ladder to see who's the best
WE are the church of the Lord that you see
Not the buildings of brick and wood that be
Let God show you the truth and reveal what is right
Ask the Lord for forgiveness and He'll give you His sight
If you choose to give your life to Him on this fine day
The price of admission you are now willing to pay



What We Bear

Those who truly love the Lord who is
Proclaim that the Lord Jesus Christ does live
Every moment in Him we all should praise
Everything we have we should thank Him, for He gave
A blessing in knowing that He is the King
Of all that's on high we should stand and sing
The fruits of the Spirit burst forth from the vine
This is the Lord Jesus Christ who's divine
The fruits that we as children of God should bear
Are the fruits of the Spirit and not of the tare
As golden wheat for the Lord should we be
For a thousand miles the light should you see
We as believers in the living Christ and Lord
Should speak every word with the Lord's two edged sword
For how quickly can a sweet grape on the vine
Sour and stir into foul bitter wine
The tongue of a man will break men in two
If it is not the Lord Jesus Christ who liveth in you
The fruits we bear, are straight from the heart
For from the mouth all words quickly part
It is not I that liveth in this flesh frame
It is the Lord Jesus Christ who does live again



Peace in Knowing

My mind is a weapon that is often used
By the Evil one for he does seed and confuse
The thoughts that I have of all that's around
When my mind should be crisp, clean and sound
If you ask in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ
Who died for our sins and paid the full price
The Lord thy God will give you one thought
To think of His Son and our lives that were bought
For the Lord Jesus Christ paid in full for us all
So stand with the only Lord God strong and tall
The peace that's in knowing that we are of God
To know that He measures with a straight rod
So just and so true there is no one else who can
No finer a King you'll find in the land
Peace of mind that He gives you is so whole and clear
The voice of the Lord's word is all that you hear
No lies or deceit or barbarous thought
Will ever come to mind if we are all taught
By the Master of all who knows everything
Only peace and understanding this King He will bring
The King that we speak of is the Lord Jesus Christ
Don't listen to the Devil for he'll make you think twice

The War has been Won

Why does mankind fight with themselves
With war and with words man quickly delves
Into battles with self and opinion and pride
The war horse of black does the flesh quickly ride
There will be many battles to fight for our Lord
For man has his beliefs that he'll fight with the sword
Over land and possessions of this worldly wealth
Satan hides around corners behind mere men with stealth
The Evil One's only single minded concern
Is to deceive men into believing there is nothing to learn
From God and from anything that the Lord has to say
Yet the Lord Jesus Christ's return is but a time and a day
The war that this snake does viciously pursue
Has been won by the Saviour who's made all things new
The battles we fight are in the Spirit you see
There will be only one victor even the blind will see
Don't listen to murmurs of familiar spirits you hear
Listen to the Lord God for the hour grows near
Don't follow mere men for you all will be lost
As the Lord our Saviour takes the gold from the dross
An angel of the Lord does blow the trumpet so loud
The Lord God rallies His troops with this sound
Five men of the Lord our God is worth more
Than ten thousand of the men that Satan can draw
The war has been won beyond this day that is done
Satan is powerless against the Lord's mighty Son

The Door is Shut

"Why did the Lord God do this to me."
A cry from the ground and lone soul that you see
All of the Lord's children are gone from this earth
The ones that were chosen and measured of worth
The ones that stood strong and tall for the Lord
As the angels rejoice with God's Holy word
A voice from this earth again does plea
"Lord I asked you, why did you do this to me?"
No reply will be heard from heaven to ground
For before He took His children the Lord did sound
The word that spread quickly to all of this earth
Those who did hear, were all God's chosen of worth
The time draws near for the Lord God to come
And harvest the wheat that for years has been sown
The choice is all ours to believe in the Lord
To choose quickly now for time can't afford
There is no difference to God's word it's the same
As the Lord Jesus Christ walked this earth to proclaim
There will be a moment sooner than you think
When the Lord shuts the door with a scratching of ink
With the Lord's mighty quill He writes names on a scroll
For what was written back then has been foretold
"I know Lord my chance has passed to be saved
I didn't listen to the word from your Son that you gave."
The voice from this earth will continue to plea
Hold on to what you have till the world comes to see
When all of the rain ceases to fall
Hold onto your faith in God stand strong and stand tall

A Light so Blinding

Dark grows the sky over this earth as a dry cloud moves across
A feeling of death and pain does form a helpless sense of loss
The armies that surged out of back streets and from underground
The call of complete anarchy screams past the point of sound
A beating in the corner by ten men dressed in black

An old lady has her meal taken as a stabbing in the back
The dogs that run with the dogs that run so hard and blind and fast
Will not stop to think of what was told of now so distant in the past
Man does try to bring control to the hordes that search for food
As bullets fly and batons hit hard as Satan does sit and brood
All of men who walk this earth after the Lord has taken

His few Will fight till death and all will be lost even though they knew
The ones that follow a blood red race for supremacy of this world
The stains of war and death and hate on their standard they unfurl
When you look upon this hell as it breaks loose on all the earth
Remember that the Lord did warn He would take His men of worth
A cave is dark and is deep within with clammy walls each side
Not even in this pit so deep can these men run and hide
In this time of pain and death the Lord is searching still

For the strongest ones who stand for Him and these vessels
He will fill To guide those who are lost in black to the one and only light
Out of darkness comes a cutting beam of truth that's just and right
The time draws near when God's will is soon to come to pass
When the Evil one who's fought for nil and into the pit he'll be cast
From that point on from heaven above the Lord will sound the call
Of victory and all that Satan has built will crumble and will fall
The return of the Lord Jesus Christ with a blinding shower of rain
From the clouds the Mighty One shall come to take away this pain
All on foot will kneel and bow and hang their heads in knowing
That this is the Son of God and for two millennia He's been sowing
From this earth new growth comes forth as not that man has seen
All men will understand the Lord and all of what has been
When the Lord Jesus Christ returns that day to this dry barren earth
Springs of living water and grace will harbour a glorious new birth

A New Earth

He has returned to bring true love and peace upon this earth
All who followed the Lord shall rise who are all men of worth
The Lord God has raised all His children from the distant past
This light that is from the Lord the Father it shall always last
Our bodies will be made anew with Him we will live for eternity
As one with the Lord Jesus Christ and always in perfect unity
For a thousand years the Lord shall reign for a millennium and a day
How everything will look and feel the Lord only can say
All we know is that we will be as He rules as a kind giving
King The praises of the Lord and His glory from this earth it shall ring
Holy be the Father and Glory be the Son for He has given all
I thank you Father for turning a sinner like me a Saul into Paul
He is the One and only God of life and everything that is
For this is the Son of God the Lord Jesus Christ who lives
Streets of gold and jewels do sparkle underneath every foot
They are paled by the Glory of the Lord as we stand and look
The Lord will shine and light will flow so freely through the streets
The sun grows pale and moon looks black in the fields of golden wheat
For the Glory of the Lord thy God shines forth as never before
And the Lord Jesus Christ stands to welcome at His mighty door
To those of us who love Him more that anything we've ever known
To live with the Lord for eternity is the place we can call our home
Praise be the name of the most high God who is the God of old
All that came to pass till now our Lord Jesus Christ had foretold
We worship Him with every word that utter from our lip
The water of life that flows from God we all will willingly sip
The food that grows in the center of paradise grows for us all
For we will eat thrice daily of this tree of life from the branches it'll fall
I love you Father with all that I am and all that you have done
I thank you once more this day for giving us your Son

Amen

If you have heard the Word of the Lord God speaking to your heart pray to the Lord God as you are lead to do so by the Holy Ghost or pray this;

Lord God, my Father, I ask in the name of your Son Jesus Christ, forgive me for my sinful life. Lord Jesus Christ, make me everything that you will me to be. I am yours Lord. Teach me to understand what I have done in my life and all that I have done that was wrong. Guide me Lord into all understanding. I am yours. I give my life to you my Lord Jesus Christ, you are my Saviour. I believe you died on the cross for my sin, then rose the third day so I may be forgiven and live. Live in my life and make me whole and one with you. I thank you Father for you are my Lord and my God. I ask this in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by His blood that I am saved. Amen.

**ALL PRAYERS SHOULD START WITH ALPHA AND END WITH OMEGA
BLESSED BE THOSE WHO HEAR THE LORD AND HEARKEN UNTO HIM**

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Mathew Chapter 19

12 For there are some eunuchs, which were so born from their mother's womb: and there are some eunuchs, which were made eunuchs of men: and there be eunuchs, which have made themselves eunuchs for the kingdom of heaven's sake. He that is able to receive it, let him receive it.

SPECIAL THANKS

I would like to thank the Lord Jesus Christ for the sacrifice He made for me on the cross and for being raised on the third day so I may live with Him for eternity. Special thanks goes to God my true Father for giving me life and teaching me so much personally. Thanks to the gift of the Holy Spirit I was able to receive this message from God. Thank you for my earthly family, for all their support while I was in the world, that now I have given my life back to Jesus Christ, this has made my family very joyful. To all who were on this road that the Lord was leading me, I pray that you will pick up your cross and follow the Lord Jesus Christ as well. Thanks to all whom the Lord God allowed to be involved. Thank you Lord for the Research material.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The authorized version of the King James Bible - To all the brave men and women in the service of the Lord God who died and risked their lives to bring this book to the world with the guiding hand of God. Praise be your name Lord.

The Crompton's Muti-Media King James Version Bible on CD ROM.

Distributed by Simon & Schultser Inc. - <http://www.simonsays.com/> The Lord provided the last one in the store on special to me at only \$19.

Thank you Lord for Your inspired written word

The Webster New World Dictionary (Included with the Crompton's Bible)

The Webster Universal Dictionary Unabridged International Edition.

Jeff Boulter for Genealogy and History of the Boulter name: www.boulter.com

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THE END

AND NOW A NEW BEGINNING

So Let it be Done...