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(NB as a lazy writer I have left the word devil with no capital for much of my text acknowledged as reflecting of the Devil, Satan or the devils that roam this earth.)

For my nephews and nieces and great nephews and nieces who I love with all my heart and unconditionally.

For I do not want you to suffer the same spiritual afflictions I have watched some of your parents suffer. For my family whom I love, the children in this world and those who have suffered under these horrible regimes, this is the reason I continue to pray, my heart will not let me stop. ♥♥♥

To all my friends

I will not apologise for my choices in my way of life these past 15 years or so but I will give you understanding that I had to let go of all I know in this journey & focus on God the Father for greater peace, security and protection for all I know and love. I have never let go of carrying you all deep within my heart. There is a place 4 us

To you

and your state of appearance and your words, and more so God's words on that day. Who would have thought a moment in a park would bring about such revelations and this book.

To my first born niece

For her time and effort over the length of these writings in assistance with the jpeg image files and the odd word or two...

Called to Stand

By Lee-Ann Crowley

Preface

My song 'Moments in Time' penned on the death of Grant W McLennan (beloved member of Brisbane band, The Go-Betweens) was the piece of the puzzle that had me finally see the bigger picture of the truth of this world, and what true and Sovereign God I was claiming to hold fast too, the faith I based all my trust and life on.

The people (especially the children) were suffering.

It was time to share my journey of the seen and unseen realms, those who walk amongst us and those who walk with me. The music in my life and heart that helped me acknowledge that I do not walk this journey alone. The death of a teenage friend that spurred me on to complete my initial selection of essays collated under the book title 'How the Catholic Church gets it Wrong' as listed in part C of this edition. The initial booklet was forwarded to The Vatican and Queen Elizabeth II twelve months before the historical first resignation of a pope. Writings that made note of the discrepancies of the church's teachings and the truths of God's holy breathed inspired word transcribed as the 'Holy Bible'.

From my initial writings, I felt it was a necessity to share how I came to write these essays on charging the church with their inadequate teachings and deceptions. These writings of my personal journey and moments of acknowledging the unseen realms that move amongst us and the one true God, who continually was pulling me from the fire, upholding me and those I love, including the history maker musicians who often had some truth to share whose lyrics I was hearing that were having some providence in my life. Like the evening one New Years Eve after a night out, that I found myself on my knees in sorrow to God as Steve Kilbey of The Church Band, voice iterated truths as he sang their song 'Unguarded Moment' as it came on in the background in the other room. All was coming together as I sought for 'God to finish what He had started' or the hope for a better 'change in the world'.

Time will tell what plays out first. God is real.

This was the book I didn't want to write for my moments belong to me and God.

One said to me recently, "Lee-Ann how do I get into your life?" I replied, "You are in my life, we work together." I believe what this one may have been implying is how do I get to move in the Kingdom of Heaven, that which is amongst us? The answer: Seek Jesus and find His kingdom and the many united in one voice, one heart, and one mind.

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Part A**Called to Stand****Armour of God – Ephesians 6**

Verse10

Verse11

Euthanasia

Verse12

Church on a Hill

Verse13

Verse14

Verse15

Verse16

Verse17

When God Calls You

Moments in Time

CALLED TO STAND

ARMOUR OF GOD – CALLS US TO STAND STRONG

EPHESIANS 6:10-18 ...BE STRONG IN THE LORD AND IN THE POWER OF HIS MIGHT. | PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD, SO THAT YOU MAY STAND AGAINST THE WILES OF THE DEVIL. | FOR WE WRESTLE NOT AGAINST FLESH AND BLOOD, BUT AGAINST PRINCIPALITIES, AGAINST POWERS, AGAINST THE RULERS OF THE DARKNESS OF THIS WORLD, AGAINST SPIRITUAL WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES | ...TAKE UNTO YOU THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD, THAT YOU MAY BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND IN THE EVIL DAY... | STAND THEREFORE, HAVING YOUR LOINS GIRT ABOUT WITH **TRUTH**, AND HAVING ON THE BREASTPLATE OF **RIGHTEOUSNESS**; | AND YOUR FEET SHOD WITH THE PREPARATION OF THE **GOSPEL OF PEACE**; | **ABOVE ALL, TAKING THE SHIELD OF FAITH, WHEREWITH YE SHALL BE ABLE TO QUENCH ALL THE FIERY DARTS OF THE WICKED.** | AND TAKE THE HELMET OF **SAVATION**, AND THE **SWORD OF THE SPIRIT**, WHICH IS THE **WORD OF GOD**: | PRAYING ALWAYS WITH ALL PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION IN THE SPIRIT, AND WATCHING THEREUNTO WITH ALL PERSEVERANCE AND SUPPLICATION FOR ALL SAINTS (KING JAMES VERSION)

Through Jesus teachings I have learnt through my Lord's strength, power and authority to 'stand my ground'. This is my journey and the supporting background moments of my life with God.

Back in early 2000, when I was a babe still on milk as I was taking in God's written word with other fellow believers who were stepping up in the growth journey with the Lord, I would read the passage of the 'Armour of God' and think "Yeh right, what does that mean?" For as far as I was aware God protected us day and night. He was always pulling us from the fire.

The Lord protects the unwary: when I was brought low He saved me.

- Psalm 116:6
New International Version

I did not think that I actually had to mentally, specifically dress up in these items of clothing as some fellow bible study members would say, "Everyday picture yourself as placing these items upon your body." So I did this for a while, thinking if this is what is needed, if this is what I am meant to do to ensure I am equipped for the day's task at hand. Still, always trusting God in everything. I had a helmet and shield with a big cross on it like the knights of old that I believed was doing its job. I tightened that belt of truth around my waist and ensured I had my sandals on to go wherever the Lord sent me to share His presence and action in my live.

I continued to sense something was not right with this picture. If I am equipped to go, then why has my suffering increased? Shouldn't the darts be deflecting by now? Shouldn't my life be on smooth sailing and on course? Hey I'm one of God's, He loves me. I am a blessed child of God. Why, oh why am I still suffering? Why is nothing falling into place anymore, work, home, university, my de-facto partner, friends and family? Why has life become one great big struggle of survival? I stopped mentality dressing in the armour of God, I felt it was a waste of my time in the morning and continued to trust God in all things. For I believed God had me already suited up, daily dressing me in this way and utilizing His armour in many ways as He blessed others with the gifts He had equipped me with, sending me in where He wanted me to be as His vessel. On reflection now I can see that the Lord was utilizing these spiritual giftings everyday with all that I met. Unbeknownst to us, God uses our giftings whether we realise it or not.

I continued to silently question: What's the real problem? Why am I walking in no-man's land? Why am I in constant battles and struggles within the many areas in my walks of life? Why is there a pattern of abuse and unfairness with some members of management and colleagues being revealed throughout my working life, from my first job at Hungry Jacks to every position I have held since? Why have I gone through that long period of chronic depression? What is going on?

**It's hard to make believe everyday | Things are not always the way they should be
...And I tell myself it's just a blue day | And it's hard to see it any other way**

- Lyrics from Song Title 'Blue Day' by band Mi-Sex

Yet, it is not just a 'blue day'; our days and lives are consistently darkened and oppressed by those who practice in the occult; the heavy clouds of oppression enveloping us by those who play in these unseen realms of the devils playground. We need Jesus to escape this dark life and oppression to help sustain us for survival in this world.

I now see that prior to my time at the Queensland Health Public Hospital laboratory I had not begun to use the authority of my Lord Jesus Christ word and spiritual sword that He equips His servants with. The gospel of His word, the sword, the item of armour that I was forgetting to compliment the fullness of my spiritual dressing and add each morning before I walked out the door.

The truth is God the Father (of Abraham, Isaac and Moses of the Old Testament) and Jesus, (His own son who the Lord is well pleased), the disciples and even us the gentiles who choose to accept Jesus Christ as our Lord and Saviour, spelt it out for followers:

'There would be stumbling blocks, injustice and unfairness continually placed on our paths because of who we are. It is the way of the world.' As Jesus followers make inroads to bringing the Kingdom of God to the forefront and to the closer final eventuality of the one reigning kingdom, they will suffer Satan's persecution.'

As I continued on my journey, I knew I had faith greater than the size of a mustard seed. I knew I was disciplined enough to stay on the path and away from the so-called temptations of the Devil; although, I have not always abided in steering clear and abstaining of said temptations.

The obedience to the Ten Commandments that the world leads us to believe are so detrimental to our salvation; for the Father had been bringing me to a conscience of changing my ways and doing what is right in accordance with His ways for sometime. The misconception should we break a commandment, then we have greatly sinned. I'm guessing someone forgot to tell the church corporation we as followers of Jesus Christ are under the new 'Royal Law' as stated in chapter twenty-two in the Gospel of Matthew, not the old Law of Moses as the Ten Commandments are listed in the Book of Exodus chapter twenty verses three to seventeen. (Exodus 20:3-17)

Royal Law

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. | This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. | On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

- Matthew 22:37-40
King James Version

Although, be reminded that Jesus also does say He has not come to remove the old laws.

Think not that I have come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy but to fulfil.

- Matthew 5:17
King James Version

Yet if we are justified by the law then we have fallen from grace.

Christ has become of no effect to you, whosoever of you are justified by the law; ye are fallen from grace.

- Galatians 5:4
King James Version

Our salvation is in our acceptance of Jesus Christ, the Heavenly Father's Son in whom He is well pleased. To which as we grow in love for God and His Son, we learn to walk in the way, the truth and the life as the Holy Spirit equips us to do so and brings one to right conscience with God. This leads one to the encompassing of obedience to the Ten Commandments.

In love as we grow in our relationship and understanding with God the Father, we begin to understand that the Ten Commandments were boundaries set for the peoples' protection to avoid the yoke of bondage. In love, one learns to obey the laws given to Moses and the Israelites for the benefits to ourselves and those we love and those around us. God impressed the initial laws upon the people of the Old Testament because He loved them and wanted what was best for them, as it prolongs the Israelites life.

and he (Moses) said unto them, Set your hearts unto all the words which I testify among you this day, which ye shall command your children to observe to do, all the words of this law. | For it is not a vain thing for you; because it is your life: and through this thing ye shall prolong your days in the land...

- Deuteronomy 32:46-47
King James Version

I believe being able to see that one is walking in the kingdom of heaven moving amongst us comes from walking in obedience to God. This I believe is the difference between salvation and being in the kingdom.

Those who are dishevelled by the Fathers scribing of the Ten Commandments is because they fail to understand all implications of the trappings of the disobedience to the law. Many believe God to be a demanding father. People often misinterpret the so-called request to obedience to God. It is not so much that God the Heavenly Father demands it, but more so boundaries He set for us to stop us being ensnared in the devils traps. Like any good parent who sets boundaries for their children to keep them out of trouble and harm's way and to avoid the consequences of endangering actions.

God knew that when we break the laws and stray, that the results would be oppressive and binding to our lives based on the trappings of each situation. Not because He demanded it.

I learnt to understand that the Heavenly Father set the laws as boundaries, not because He desired to be a demanding Father, but because He knew that when we break the laws and stray, that the results are oppressive and binding to our lives based on the trappings of each situation. What I mean by this is that there are people in our societies who practice and utilise ancient spiritual traditions of the Devil's craft to spiritually harm and assault the unsuspecting members in our communities to oppress them and bring them into slavery, including targeting the fleshly temptations and desires the world offers as a means to an end for access to the human body, soul and spirit. For there is much spiritual assault and temptations thrown at us and offloaded upon us as we remain ignorant to such practices. These ways leads us into harmful environments and onto the wrong paths and an at times an early grave.

My understanding is that there is greater sin in utilizing and practicing spiritual manipulations to assault, bring harm, oppression and control over people than what it is to break and disobey one of the Ten Commandments.

Yes, I am not perfect and I have strayed. But no more than what this western world states is acceptable in this life. Although I must constantly remind myself I am in the world but not of the world. For one will get caught in the trappings and deceptions of this world.

...because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.
- John 17:14
King James Version

As I make the journey back to God as He calls me, everything seems to be falling apart yet at the same time isn't. You Oh Lord helped me subject by subject to get through each semester at university, in my final years of my chosen degree. Till finally I had my piece of paper and the weight of the world seemed to lift off my shoulders, for a time. I had already begun the process in separating from my partner of over twelve years. You warned me in the beginning when I suggested to you about committing to marriage with this one. You stated, "Don't make promises you can't keep." You knew then the future you had planned for me, whereas at the time I just questioned what does that mean.

For I know the thoughts that I think towards you, said the LORD, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you an unexpected end.

- Jeremiah 29:11
King James Version

Perhaps you Lord knew my relationship with him would change my ways of thinking and therefore the words from Galatians come into play:

Ye did run well; who did hinder you that you should not obey the truth?
- Galatians 5:7
King James Version

I am back doing as you asked I stepped up, and my life appeared to be floundering and going nowhere during this difficult phase of growth. However, all in good time, you begin to reveal a bigger picture for the benefit of many, no matter how much it hurts and how lost one may seem. One must lose their life to find it.

He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.
- Matthew 10:39
King James Version

Yes, you oh God, Heavenly Father have been protecting me day and night; walking side by side with me. More often than not, carrying me through and pulling me from the fire continuously.

The Father whom gave us the gift of His Son Jesus, whom gave us the gift of the Holy Spirit whose guidance and understanding into all truths has me reflect on the story of the man Job where Satan desired to break the man of integrity and faith in spirit to test his relationship with God. Not only do many events in Job's story reveal the troublesome, harmful, destructive ways of the Devil, it also reveals that with God when we hold fast onto him we can stand through anything.

Now many years after an incredible passage of life so to speak, I now see that I was not utilising all the weapons of the armour I had been equipped with. I was lacking full use of the sword's manoeuvres and wielding in the adversities of my situations. I did not understand the importance of speaking into one's situations; being ready and equipped to use His word in battle at every moment. The art of a professional swordsman wielding of when to guard, when to protect, when to defend and when to block, and when to disengage, gripping firmly and bringing into play the player's prize. Jesus put into action and demonstrated all that was required in dealing with Satan and telling him where to go during the trials of the three temptations.

I now have greater understanding of 'the Armour of God'. In the front of my bible I had written the words '*make your word live to me, Oh Lord?*

I now see and know you had me on this journey of witnessing and research into 'cause and effect' before I started to read the bible for myself, as directed by you to do so when I was in my late twenties heading into my thirties. I have been travelling with you since a child. From the time of one of my earliest memories of you where you told me to stop sticky-beaking, as I had my nose pushed up to the window one night whilst I watched a big storm outside. Where at the same time as hearing those words, a lightning arrow seemed to near miss my nose at the window, as I jumped back with a fright. But silently I giggle as I acknowledge your presence with me. Then there was the time where I begged you to allow me to wake up so I could tell my mother not to get angry at my brother and sister as I lay in a hospital cot with third degree burns down the length of my back. On my awakening, I pleaded with her to telephone Dad (we used to use the neighbour's telephone in emergencies) to also tell him not to be angry with them as it was not their fault. I wanted to be big, it was my silly error that I released my sucked in stomach (once I had the desired item in my hand during a game of hot potato). I leant over an electrical cord which was plugged into the wall. I involuntarily pulled on the cord, and poured the extremely scalding water down the full length of my back, because the old style coil element kettle jug had just boiled. I recall my mother saying as she sat by the hospital cot, "You should not be awake with what they have given you." I take this, she means sedatives. I also can to this day remember my blood curdling scream, the looks on their faces, my parents, as they stood at the entrance of the kitchen taking it all in, my father saying, "To run a cold bath but not to put me under the tap as it will strip the skin and to make the water as cold as possible to take out the heat from the burn. If you have no ice than throw in the bag of frozen peas from the freezer." I also was wearing my favourite reddish pink striped singlet top. My little-big sister had a blue one.

You remind me you knew me in my mother's womb before I was born. Oh how we need you Lord. When will you come again to take us home into full freedom, peace and beauty of being who we are called to be?

In simple terms, God was growing me and strengthening me, throughout my life's difficulties, as I persevered with His help. He was preparing me to stand for what lay ahead, building on our relationship and the trust factor. Having me acknowledge He is there always, partaking in a two way communication as a loving Father does with His children. Guiding and disciplining us in love as He trains us for that final sprint in one's race. Like the end of the track where a sports person must summon all the strength and power to beat an opponent to the finishing line first. For be reminded the Devil is always attempting to run a competitor of the track and have them fail to finish one's race.

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

- 1 Peter 5:8
King James Version

But the Father wants you all to stand and be ready and reminds us of what lays ahead.

...for the great day of his wrath has come; and who shall be able to stand?

- Revelation 6:17
King James Version

The Heavenly Father's revelations made me to be fully reliant on who He was for He knows the devil's schemes. It became a matter of survival, these last ten years. I was under such strong spiritual warfare that if I did not start to step-up in 1999 and learn to stand on Jesus word, authority and promises, I would not be here today. Despite my family's continual dislike of my 'Jesus Freak' outwardness in my journey with the Lord as the Holy Spirit took hold of me to stand through that which was assaulting me. As well as, having to tolerate the wrong practices of life that were bringing harm into the family unit through the people that were invited into the family homes and family members own practices into occultic systems that are not of 'The Way, The Truth and The Life' that Jesus shows us.

So very little, if at all do our church leaders and teachers, fully speak and give the flock understanding of what God means by the 'wiles of the devil, the wrestle against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places'. The repetitive game-play that the Devil and his minions use to coerce or force these acts (and their ways of life) on others to cause harm, conflict and oppression in our lives, forcing us to live in cages, having us believe we live in freedom and liberty. Due to our ignorance, we so often end up wrestling with 'flesh and blood': those we love or perhaps work with, those we meet out in our recreational downtime. We often fail to realise the strongholds (the Powers, Principalities, Rulers of the darkness of this world and the spiritual wickedness in high places) can have in our lives and environment. Especially if we are filling ourselves up with the world instead of being nourished by God and His ways. The people today are not questioning and discerning the 'WHY' in the situations that they are faced with. We have learnt to accept everything on face value in regards the offence and what is being dictated to us; what you see is what you get. The offence that another's act or words has caused us. Today we do not expect that the person's actions may be being manipulated by another who uses spiritual means that we have little or no understanding of, and one does not or even think it possible. Perhaps these antagonistic situations and personal confrontations of violence against women, drunkenness and violence on our streets and road-rage should not be taken on face value. The present day violence I tend to believe and say at times, 'the community brought it upon themselves by what has been allowed to flourish in our communities and the desire to lead lives in a more secular way'. Though I have thought this statement it does not make the resulting outcome of violence in our communities' right. One tends to blame the aggressor and not the antagonist, perhaps the situation should be rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ so that Satan and his ways may flee and stop creating the harm and ugliness in the situation

And Jesus rebuked the devil: and he departed out of him: and the child was cured from that very hour.

- Matthew 17:18
King James Version

Perhaps we need to carry this even further in love.

As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten
- Revelation 3:19
King James Version

If it is just who the person is and some of these offences may stem from one's own human heart and nature, then perhaps it is a good discipline to rebuke and hope that the chastisement brings them back to a right way of life. Like any parent who disciplines a child to say I am finding your behaviour unacceptable at present, God the Father will speak directly into the situation. If it is from one of the disobedient fallen angels that fell from heaven way back when, then the rebuke will also discipline their wrongful and possible harmful behaviour. As we often tend to think that this poor behaviour is just who the person is (and rightly so as stated earlier some of these offences do stem from ones own human heart and nature), but one cannot ignore the manipulation of the unseen world in these end times. Is your heart in line with who God calls you to be, and the way of life He shares with us? Are you able to have self control over the devils manipulative ways in your life?

...to live self-controlled, upright and godly lives in this present age,

- Titus 2:12

New International Version

Again I advise all to be aware that much of our angst can be caused by the manipulation of others who have learnt to call on the dark powers of this world to cause pain and conflict within our lives, families and friend.

I have personally experienced on more occasions than I can count on my toes and fingers, the Devil's workers attempts to agitate me in situations to bring about an argument and or abusive words out of my mouth. Fortunately due to the mild level of discernment the Holy Spirit has gifted me with, I am able to detect the situation and tame the tongue and response to a degree so that there is not a serious outburst from me, creating an even more serious outcome of the situation. I have also acknowledged the numerous times the devil workers have attempted to accuse me of actions and to set me up to create much difficulty in my working and personal life.

We are led to often to believe that the devils tricks and temptations are based on the disobedience to the Ten Commandments (Exodus 20:3-17); do not commit adultery, do not steal, do not covet, do not murder; to list a few. How many of you have ever considered that hating your brother is equivalent to being classified as a murderer?

For how many of you take this trip further down the path by creating trouble for the one you have such strong disdain for, setting traps of harm and disorder in the victim's life through false witnessing.

...Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

- 1 John 3:15

King James Version

Or perhaps

That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment

- Matthew 5:22

King James Version

Here is a story shared that fits into this category.

A young adolescent ends up doing gaol time for an offence committed for the indictment that I have not been informed off. His story is bad enough that life has led this young man down a path of doing time for a crime. His story gets worse.

He dated a girl, whether the pair was still together or separated by the time he was incarcerated, I again did not enquire. The gaol this young man was remanded to had a big crime boss (BCB) who ran the jail from the inside. The BCB was an uncle of the girl he dated. The uncle did not like this young man, one guesses for this reason.

The uncle's position in the gaol was such that he arranged for this young lad to be beaten every day whilst in jail. There was no relent; he copped a beating daily and most times if not each time, quite savagely.

For what? For doing the same thing most of us have done, hooked up with another in intimacy in the search for that lifelong partner, which over time eventually caused pain in one's life.

This young man was brutalised and victimised for dating a relative of a known high ranking bad ass criminal who was also doing time for his crimes, and unfortunately ended up in the same slammer as one who is full of wrongful vengeance.

The pain that wells up within me when I hear of such atrocities against another is immense, though I need to hear it. It is for these reasons I pray binding and silencing in Jesus name of the demons that do and create such harm in another's life.

Love and relationships, a normal part of growing up and coming of age that should be helping one choose boundaries for what one decides is acceptable in one's life.

Consider too, quite frankly how many of us in the community haven't had an issue with one a family member has brought home and introduced to and even married, bringing this new spouse's bad form into the extended family environment.

Is this any reason to do as they do, to become one of them by violently and brutally bullying others and taking vengeful moments upon another?

I have always found that mercy bears richer fruits than strict justice

- Abraham Lincoln

I have witnessed first hand a conversation in my youth. As I sat on a train I overheard the conversation of a young girl stating to her male acquaintances that she will get the boy (who wronged her) on his own and that these males were to beat the object of her scorn up. This young teenager was setting up another for a heavy fall because of pain she herself had not learnt to grieve and direct in a healthy emotional way and perhaps learnt to grow from the experience.

A part of the learning process for all who journey through this life.

Incarceration does not assist the young adolescents in the ways that are socially acceptable in a community. These violent institutions place children as unfair game of fresh meat (so I have heard the term used enough times in penitentiary institutions) in circumstances of indescribable horror for minor crimes.

This results in more spiritual filth being offloaded upon and within the young ones, with life examples teaching them that it is OK to behave in such a lawless manner as it was done to me.

Perhaps if this young adolescent was directed and taught the ways to utilise his creative artistic gifts, he would have found a more productive use for his hands and mind and provided himself with an income that pleased the many in the community who love purchasing artwork with creative meaningful quotes of life.

You need Jesus; your children need Jesus to help them live a life without the dangers of being set up or upon and being labelled as troublemakers. A situation that may be more common than one believes, especially with the number of teachers in the schools who practice pagan ways.

Children are being railroaded by the deception of the Devil and his minions.

Take some steps to help the children grow instead of continually allowing them to fall over every stumbling block placed in their way.

"Learn from the mistakes of others. You can't live long enough to make them all yourself."
- Eleanor Roosevelt

Are you one in your closed small mindedness making decisions based on who you label and box as 'scum of the earth'? Stop with the mentality that many are the 'Scum of the Earth' and get what they deserve. In my eyes this does not appear to be the case. One's children and family are being set up with spiritual wickedness. One should have that personal relationship with the Lord Jesus to overcome.

Pray for one's children and those in the community so that the powers of evil cannot claim a victim.

Extract from Diary 4th April

Sunday night church 1700pm

Near end of service I could feel the presence of the Lord. My heart began to sing & a smile began to creep upon my face. I pay attention to what was going on within and realised my Lord is near...The minister's words were "You will always feel His presence but will not see him." (Is he speaking this to me? I am not sure that I am happy with not being able to not see him.) The other message the minister said was something about "The powers of EVIL could not claim their victim because of Jesus or the 'Power of Jesus'! "

I have sinned. God say's we all have sinned. Life goes on. Some of us have done these things in our lifetimes, as listed in the Ten Commandments. We live the life the western world has taught us is acceptable and the norm. I know I have done all these things. I am a sinner. But I am loved and forgiven, God made a way for me, through the death of His Son Jesus Christ, as He has all of you. It is by grace we are saved. Not by anything we have done or by what we deserve. Simply by the love of God and His Son Jesus Christ for us and our embracing and acceptance of what Jesus has done for us. As we fell into disobedience and God had mercy upon us, so too does He desire to have mercy on all who have fallen into disobedience. God's grace is bigger than our sin.

For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of Him who hath subjected the same in hope, because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

- Romans 8:20-21
King James Version

(Is it even possible that despite many revelations in the bible that speaks of Satan's doomed end, that in this verse, God will have mercy on the one that brought so much harm and disobedience into the lives of many? Is there truth in an underlying story that I perceived to be hidden in a pattern as many of the books in the bible are linked together? This notion I will leave, until a time that God the Father wants it revealed, therefore it is not for this chapter, or this book.)

Also recalling,

For He said to Moses, I will have mercy on whom I will have mercy, and I will have compassion on whom I will have compassion.

- Romans 9:15
King James Version

For many different reasons these wicked spiritual practices are used against us: one is the perpetrators desire to cause isolation of Jesus scattered sheep, to single us out, so we have nowhere to turn to or a belief of no-one to run too. This all comes back to the words shared in the gospel of John:

*IF YOU WERE OF THE WORLD THE WORLD WOULD
LOVE HIS OWN: BUT BECAUSE YE ARE NOT OF THE
WORLD, BUT I HAVE CHOSEN YOU OUT OF THE
WORLD, THEREFORE THE WORLD HATETH YOU...IF
THEY HAVE PERSECUTED ME, THEY WILL ALSO
PERSECUTE YOU.*

- JOHN 15:19-20
KING JAMES VERSION

There's that word again 'hate':

Anyone who hates his brother is a murderer...

- 1 John 3:15
New International Version

My first-hand experience is that those one is being warned about and who are listed in Ephesians 6:12 and their minions, have attempted to shut me down and isolate me using many sorts of people and using the many different spiritual practices and abhorrent ways against me and upon those that I come into contact with. Frequently manipulating situations, actions and words and using repetitive game plays. Jesus followers are reminded that one will not be liked by everyone and there will be those who desire to create harm and turmoil in one's life just for being us and belonging to God. More importantly, know that you are loved by God.

...in the last days perilous time shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unhol, without natural affection, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God;

- 2 Timothy 3:1-4
King James Version

Be aware that one must also consider the hardening of one's own heart as one say's no to God (time and time again) as He attempts to renew and open the doorways to a new relationship with Him. The community has become more and more of a secular society allowing such wicked spiritual practices to flourish in one's ignorance and lack of ethically and morally disciplined ways in walking in The Truth, the Life and The Way of Jesus and His Gospels.

There are many examples in the bible and this world today of single people or governing bodies wanting what is best for themselves and not the people. The outcome of this is always suffering.

The so-called powerful one sees and focuses directly on what it wants for domination and fails to acknowledge the pain and corruption growing as it revels in the direction to maintain one's own

goal. The heart is hardened and the spirit of this world grows stronger within them, ready to step on anything that gets in their way.

When will one realise that to an extent by saying no to God the Heavenly Father, one has allowed the spirit of this world to set a flame within the body, to control one more and have one become dull of hearing in the communication between oneself and God.

There is much suffering and lengths of time that passes in the journey back to re-opening the communication lines with God, suffering that comes about from the continual 'no' one gives God, in our choices and lack of understanding to the truths of the matter.

The controlling bodies and powers that be, have assisted the many in steering towards wrong choices in life and their games of manipulation so that the many have loss connection with God and His guiding voice and hand.

People of today have sought out the New Age spiritualists in their many guises of fortune telling, clairvoyance, witchcraft and even directly Satanism, in a desire to seek and know their future or attain that which does not belong to them. Many choose to seek these ways and methods and forsake seeking the Kingdom of God. In doing so, the many have unleashed strongholds upon their communities that are controlling them and those they love, creating disharmony and harm in the many lives.

The people have failed to see that by denying God and saying no to Him, more spiritual warfare is released, inviting a stronger present of the spirit of this world, presently being held back by Jesus Christ and those who worship Jesus as the body of Christ seek to silence the harm around us.

**For the secret power of lawlessness is already at work; but the one who now holds it back
will continue to do so until he is taken out of the way.**

- 2 Thessalonians 2:7
New International Version

For many of us, although we acknowledged God's presence with us, we did not walk in His ways, we did not spend the time required to stay connected to the body of Jesus Christ and in the topping up of the Holy Spirit. The many therefore allowed the journey to be clouded over and to lose track of the conversations we once shared openly with God.

The many walked with friends and lovers who were so strongly walking in the ways of the world, that we too eventually became heavily veiled and filled with the wrong spirit. Until the time comes when God calls us back, one by one, where the day dawns and one wakes up and realises I am not happy with my current circumstances. There is something missing and one finally cries out to God and asks what is happening, where are you, why have you forsaken me?

It is then at God's continual knocking, that one eventually accepts the invitation and knows to ask for help. Jesus is a gentleman, He will not force His ways upon another. He will not enter with force, for that would be removing one's freewill, the power to choose. When one says yes, and acknowledges that they became lost, Jesus will help one too overcome the battles one has been struggling with all these years, for He never let's us go and is forever desiring to help you. Just say, yes to this help from the spiritual battles that are being thrown at one. Stop allowing oneself to be beaten down by attempting to overcome on one's own. One can only fight spiritual battles with spiritual power; therefore seek to be equipped with all the Lord has given us in His strength and power as He assists one to overcome in the truth of the circumstance at hand.

Understanding the verses in the Gospel of John 15:19-20 (listed on page 13) helps one to seek the bigger picture of the truth behind the many circumstances in one's life. Basically we are not

of the world and therefore reminded this is not our home. Though, too often many of us focus on the vanities of this world as we make it our home, forgetting the desire of the Kingdom to come. Many pursue the things of this world instead of the promise of the Kingdom to come.

But our citizenship is in heaven. And we eagerly await a Saviour from there, the Lord Jesus Christ.

- Philippians 3:20

New International Version

So whilst one remains ignorant to that which operates in the community: harmful spiritual groups and their practices, and as society continually says no to God who has given us all warning of such practices throughout history (as listed in the books of the Levites, Kings, Chronicles, Nahum to list a few) where witchcraft was practiced and worship of demon gods such as Baal and Molech, our children, our families and those we love suffer and are deceived. One fails to function at full capacity of clarity as we are veiled and all sorts of spiritual entities are placed upon and within our bodies that continually oppress us and slow or even stop us from acting in ways that are a necessity for fullness of life.(refer spiritual descriptives of entities and assaults described in chapter 'Spiritual Phenomena' (beginning page 148) I speak of the damage these forces bring upon our lives from personal experience and events that the Heavenly Father has had me journeying through for a very long time. Many would question some of the events I have witnessed and how I have seen these acts bring harm into the lives of others. One example of an event I witnessed happened not long into the New Year after my Mum had passed and I share to reveal what goes on in everyday lives.

As I toddled down Queen Street towards Creek Street, I saw a gang of workers tiling the front entrance to a building. A few steps further on my left were two men standing and speaking behind a parked car, peering over at the workers. I heard the older man say, "So you want him to have a sore back?" or something to that effect. The younger male acknowledged to the older male that, "Yes," (he wanted harm done), to one of the members in the working gang.

Perhaps because of my work and acknowledging the spiritual in life's situations, I saw this as one who practices in the devil's craft orchestrating some form of spiritual harm on the worker and therefore attempting (I say attempting, because hopefully the short prayer that I offered to God was enough to shut the harm down) to lead to the worker's debilitation in body. Perhaps it was going to be only worldly and the pair were orchestrating something more physical to bring harm to this person. Either way, as I stopped at the lights to cross the road, I continued to watch the pair and wondered which of the workers they desired harm upon. I prayed to God for deliverance and rebuking of the situation. No-one deserves to have their livelihood taken from them by such means. I still today continue to see and experience similar circumstances in many oppressive guises.

I'm not sure where I read these words (I doubt they are my own), it made more sense when I changed the last word to 'pray' when I initially read it; perhaps it is some lyrics from the Holy Holy Band (www.holyholymusic.com) or some phrase I read in the blog 'The Time Being' (www.thetimebeing.com):

You knew someone, who knew someone, who prayed.

[NB: It has just come to light (June 2017 by courtesy of Facebook group 'Right Here: The Go-Betweens Appreciation Society) that the lyrics that caught my attention are from The Go-Betweens band song 'Dusty in Here':

Someone you knew is watching you

Perhaps for that worker it is good he knew someone who prayed, so God could send another to pass by at the right time to add to those prayers and put Jesus authority to action.

The control of these unseen forces and the oppression in and upon our lives, maintain strongholds, placing us in bondage and removing our liberties, until one finally wakes up to the truth of the revelations God is giving and sees what is going on and starts to seek and remain in the freedom God gave us. One does not realise the oppressiveness of the situation until the constant deliverance of these entities upon our bodies brings the acknowledgement of a freeing upon the body. When one starts to experience renewal in clarity of thinking, freedom from pain from a continual area on the body, freedom of restriction from tightness within the body and freedom from continual sickness.

My story is a long story, and is for another time. But I want you to be aware of the entrapment and harm of these forces and how they entice your children in this secular world into chains of bondage and harmful ways of life. An example of this:

In the early 2000's on my hearing the plight of a young primary school girl being coerced and deceived to join a group and then as she realised it was not a right way of life for her, she was threatened (including threats her family would be harmed) when she desired to leave such a group. This made me realise that perhaps many members in occultic groups and so-called secret societies have been coerced and deceived into joining such clubs and have struggled to cut the ties that bind them to these oppressive ways of life to the point that they also become life threatening. These trapped members don't realise by seeking Jesus directly and holding onto Him, He can keep them safe from harm. Even more so when one learns to stand on God's promises and use Jesus authority to rebuke and seek deliverance as one continually seeks topping up on the Holy Spirit and the guidance given, how quickly followers can overcome.

It is one reason why I perceive parents are jumping of bridges with their children as they don't know how to handle the situation they have become entrapped in and the unseen spiritual world now in full vision before them.

There are children who are self harming because they don't know how to shut down what they have inadvertently let into their lives through experimentation of spiritual applications and invitations to join groups with hidden occultic practices.

I also acknowledge there are those who have chosen this way of life because they wanted power over others.

Short and sweet version – I did not believe in witches, sorcery or any other form of spiritual harm that could be placed upon our bodies or inflicted into our lives, only from my fairytale storybooks; 'The Princess and the Pea' by Hans Christian Andersen being one of my all time favourites fairytales. Although I somehow seemed to know I moved in the Kingdom of God. I did not fully understand or comprehend the spiritual kingdom, the angels and demons that move amongst us. That was until I started to experience the symptoms and acknowledge the first hand assaults of these abhorrent spiritual practices against my person.

I came to acknowledge the spiritual gifts God has equipped the body of Christ with to uphold all as a whole; the fact that Jesus is always with us and continually knocking on the door of the unbelievers. The Holy Spirit empowering, equipping, strengthening and guiding Christians and leading Jesus followers and servants to all truth, and God, the Father everywhere, omnipresent. I believed we were naturally protected by God every moment, mostly this is correct. We are called to stand and use what He has equipped His followers with. This natural protection from God no matter what harm befalls us assures our eternal life in Him to our final destination in the Kingdom, our heavenly home. I have experienced there comes a time when we must step up and use the authority Jesus has given His followers to shut oppression down or continue to live

with it and perhaps at times a shorter life span in this world. That choice is yours. Stepping up assists one to see that they are walking in the true kingdom to come.

The revelations from God of what was happening to me and those around me. How He had prepped me to stand through all this, for one of two possible reasons. I am not sure which is more prevalent:

- One – to share my story so you too can learn to stand through what assails many and be delivered continually from the oppression, as God draws His remnant back to Him.

(As well as perhaps as an afterthought, discipline the others through rebukes.)

- Two – we are in the final fulfilment of ‘End Times’ in the Book of Revelation, God’s judgment begins with the house of God.

For the time has come that judgement must begin at the house of God.

- 1 Peter 4:17

King James Version

The end of the line. Although God the Heavenly Father, often reminds me, “Are you sharing hope?” that message brings me to reflect on His grace. It is by grace one is saved. Not by anything one has done or by what one deserves.

My full understanding of the Armour of God and how to use it had been revealed through:

- God in my Life
- reflecting on the historical events of my past
- the history of God’s people and the continual patterns being relayed time and time again with resulting implications from disobedience and obedience to God
- the constant spiritual assaults upon my person
- the long term journaling of these events and their outcomes
- the moments and people who shared these times with me
- the relevance of the stories of spiritual events in the Old Testament and what Jesus shared in the Gospels
- The constant question to God over a twenty year period, “What’s going on?”

Without the constant questioning and journaling of these events in my life, I would not have been able to confirm the repetitiveness of it all and would just think that I was imagining it. For sometimes, ten years ago only feels like yesterday and without the constant reflection of moments one forgets. Or if you like, without the necessity of referring back to moments one can forget that it happened. I knew there was too much suffering. I questioned why many people were being diagnosed with mental illness when I know God loves us. I knew that He did not design it to be this way. He also confirms in His written word:

For God has not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, of a sound mind.

- 2 Timothy 1:7

King James Version

This is where I believe, because of my own first hand experiences, that it was a necessity for Jesus to come and show and provide us the way home. We are called to use His authority to minimise the suffering and bring freedom to the captives. (Do I do this as often as I should, my answer to myself is continually, NO.)

...now therefore why tempt ye God, to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples, which neither our fathers nor we were able to bear?

- Acts 15:10
King James Version

These words in the verse I believe are relevant to the law of the Ten Commandments that became a yoke as spiritual manipulation flourished and entrapped the people into disobedience through fleshly temptations placed upon the people by spiritual tags. This is why Jesus Christ had to come to remove the continual bondage we were under. It is impossible to fight spiritual afflictions in our human authority. One must fight spiritual afflictions with spiritual authority. This is what Jesus Christ offers us, equipping His followers to do so with the Holy Spirit.

Christians differ from the Hebrews in the teachings of the using of the name of God. The Hebrew people consider it a blasphemy to speak the name of the Lord. Christians on the other hand are called to use the name of the Lord Jesus in authority to bring freedom to the people and themselves. To rebuke as Jesus did and as the Archangel Michael did, “the Lord rebuke you, Satan.”

Without the invoking of the Lord Jesus name to rebuke, spiritual abuse flourishes.

And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him. And when the devil had thrown him in the midst, he came out of him, and hurt him not.

- Luke 4:35
King James Version

It therefore is a necessity for Christians to call upon God’s name. Christians have direct communication with God through His Son Jesus Christ unlike the Hebrews who had to rely on those anointed by God to express their troubles and difficulties. Jesus also confers that what you ask the Heavenly Father in my name it will be done, (acknowledging like any healthy parent) He will give you what you need for growth not necessarily always what you want.

This is where the Israelites appear to reject this gift to full freedom and therefore have been blinded until an appointed time where the veil that is upon them will be lifted.

..but their minds were blinded: for until this day remaineth the same veil untaken away in the reading of the Old Testament: which veil is done away in Christ.

- 2 Corinthians 3:14
King James Version

Alas, it is not the first time God’s chosen people have rejected His gifts of freedom. It appears the Israelites would rather live as slaves than in full freedom. One reads in Exodus of the Israelites complaints of when they were taken out of slavery and preferred to go back and be in that slavery of the Pharaoh King then suffer the short term inconveniences of setting up camp during the forty days and forty nights journey.

God saw that the Ten Commandments were continually broken by spiritual attributions and our own human weakness. The promised people, the Israelites, were being continually caught up in bondage and could not escape from the Egyptians ways of life. This forced way of life was continually enslaving them. The Pharaoh King enjoyed keeping the Israelites in slavery to do work in building his city. He was not ready to let them go. His reign created atmospheres of heavy oppression upon their minds, preventing clarity and full freedom of thinking. A way of life that continued for them to work with very little me time. Is this the same with the people today? Similar to what is being forced upon us today as we presently experience very little me time, more working hours and less income; more importantly, less time to worship.

And it was told the King of Egypt that the people fled: and the heart of Pharaoh and of his servants was turned against the people, and they said, Why have we done this, that we have let Israel go from serving us?

- Exodus 14:5
King James Version

Note also during this historical time, the Pharaoh King also commanded the Hebrew midwives to kill the first born sons of the Hebrews.

...And he said, When you do the office of a midwife to the Hebrew women, and see them upon the stools; if it be a son, then ye shall kill them: but if it be a daughter, then she shall live.

- Exodus 1:16
King James Version

Thankfully, the Pharaoh's command was not obeyed due to the midwives fear of God. Though, one can wonder if today there are not the same hidden practices of attempting to destroy future holy children by those who are under the world's spell and enslaved to the devil.

I believe this is why Jesus was sent and why He was gifted as the one perfect sacrifice for the sins of the world, once and for all. It was the only way to overcome the continual disobedience to the Ten Commandments that enslaved the people to death and to halt the Israelites custom laws to sacrifice an object according to the sin penitence.

One should also consider and ensure one has a right heart when using the authority of the Lord, to avoid oppressing the people in difficult situations even more. Perhaps more specifically the rebuke should be used in moments of spiritual affliction and flourishing of antagonistic moments. Be the type of person that one can come to because they know one will judge the situation fairly and justly. Many people judge other peoples situations based on their own emotions and point of views and lifestyles. Although some of our governing bodies and new draconian laws are a good example, I shall share a much simpler life example.

My niece ten years my junior is a good example, she often does not like correction or for a better term, admonishment. If one states a matter of fact and opinion into her situation, she does not like to hear it (this would mean she would be required to face the reality of her situation and be required to change her ways) and states that I am being mean to her. She has not learnt to toughen up on everyday situations, like a child who consistently falls over and cries each time, even if it didn't hurt or cause a grazed knee.

On this day, my first born niece and two younger ones all went to dinner at the Bangkok Thai Milton after a visit to New Farm Park and the Brisbane Powerhouse, an opportunity to share a pleasant meal in pleasant surroundings accommodated by the owner and hosts Sanchez and his son Chai. The four of us, 'Miss toughen up princess', her two young cousins of about six and eight years of age and myself. The two youngsters were tired. They had had a big day. They criticised me for taking them to the wrong restaurant and for the wrong food I had ordered them, whilst one pinches a piece of broccoli of my satay vegetable dish. They built a big picture of how *wrrooong* the situation was. I could see that they were under spiritual manipulation for the expression of their words and acts. I was finding it quite funny. "If only I had a recording of this whole conversation that has just taken place," I stated to the pair of minxes. To which one piped and retorted with her pleasantly smug little face (that I could have kissed on the cheek) and her ironic little voice, "I have, and can record on my I-pad," in her pouting little manoeuvred body language and voice. To which I replied, "That it was a shame she was not recording this whole amusing scenario." I would have loved to play it to her mum and dad, and over and over again for my personal amusement. My oldest niece

said, "They are being 'really mean' to you. They shouldn't be speaking to you that way." I did not perceive the scene being played out as 'mean' behaviours by my youngest nieces, for I know their natures and have known their hearts. I discerned the truth of the situation and saw the humour of it all. If it was my toughen up princess niece than she would have been upset all night that someone could treat her this way, and possibly even stormed out in what I call one of her usual hissy fits. As she consistently reminds me, when she doesn't like an outcome in her life, "I was heart broken." More so a common term she uses when she doesn't get what she wants in this world.

It is for this reason one should always have a right heart and right mind in circumstances, not one based on who they are and what makes them operate when making right judgement in situations. This toughen up princess wants the world, but wants the full blessings of God in the process. This one refuses to take steps into achieving the desired goals of life that will assist her in achieving all that she wants. Yet she can put so much energy and wrong focus into the situations that are keeping her from reaching what she truly desires. This one goes around in circles for decades, pouring out the same problems to all, without changing her actions and wondering why she does not have what she wants. In the meantime, using her same tactics, interrupting and quenching the spirit of others who are endeavouring to remain focused on God and are hungry for the word. Guarantee you that whenever I am focused on finishing what I have started in regards God revelations and directions, she is right there interrupting me with her worldly problems; she continually attempts to distract. She refuses to listen to good counsel and good advice, solely because she wants what she wants. I keep handing her back to God, as one cannot help one with such fixations. I always get the tough ones; Haha.

No one can serve two masters. Either he will hate the one or love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve both God and money.

- Matthew 6:24
New International Version

I was recently reminded by one of the girls who has now turned eleven years of age, as we were reflecting on some moments we have spent together. She states, "That I was mean to them, by stating to them that this is the restaurant we are eating at and they don't get a choice." Though she worded it perfectly, as I had stated it on the night, but I cannot recall now, word for word what was said. This is true; I had decided we were all eating in a place where we got good food and pleasant surroundings of friendship and service. The most important factor to me was that I had not eaten sufficient healthy meals that week due to busyness of life and I wanted a decent healthy meal to finish the weekend. Not something from the golden arches which usually dictates our food on the way home when we are out together.

This is where it is possibly not really an opportune time to rebuke a situation. This was mild manipulation and I could see it for what it was. Yet if their behaviour was more loud and obtuse to the disturbance of other diners in the restaurant then I would have rebuked the situation. Knowing full well the agitation would have been dealt with by God the Father for manipulation of the situation, for I have found these girls very rarely behave so unruly in my presence. I discerned it was not the girls but something else at play. Different tolerances, emotions and understanding of situations being about different results and actions.

Be aware that there are situations where your children may be out of control based on the antagonism of others spiritual practices and presences in the room and one needs to invite the Lord Jesus into the situation not only for your peace but more importantly the child's peace. As I am aware of spiritual tags and assaults being placed upon my person and this upsets me. It makes me fully aware of what harm is done to the children to antagonise them and create disruptive moments in the child's life and the parents' lives at the most inopportune times. I acknowledge too that an imbalance of the wrong spirit in a place can also have an affect on our bodies and our reactions.

Be confident that you belong to Jesus and you have authority in rebuking situations that are blatantly wrong in this society. Unlike the Jews who tried to use Jesus authority without having any relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ and attempted to use Jesus authority indirectly on an evil spirit and got beat up in the process.

And the evil spirit answered and said, Jesus I know, and Paul I know; but who are ye? And the man in whom the evil spirit was leaped on them, and overcame them, and prevailed against them so that they fled out of the house naked and wounded.

- Acts 19:15-16
King James Version

When one rebukes a situation once and feels it is not working; trust me it is. The offender does not like being rebuked and comes back at one in antagonism even stronger. The attempt is the offender does not want you to believe it is having any disciplinary effect on them. Eventually over time the assaults from that person minimise as they get sick of being disciplined by God the Father directly. Then the next stronger person on their ego trip is sent in to have a go. This is real. One either puts up with the bullying or one shuts it down in their lives and the lives of others using the authority of Jesus Christ. You decide whether to continue to witness the suffering or deal with it as Jesus did: with the sword of the spirit, not the sword that draws blood.

You may have to fight a battle more than once to win it.

Margaret Thatcher

Another moment in my life revealed for you.

One time when at work in the laboratory one of the Christian women from the office came in and orchestrated a hug as she was leaving for the afternoon for one reason or another. I did not wish for this hug to take place as I had issues with her personal walk with the Lord Jesus considering the stories I was sharing and she living in Africa in the past where she shared stories of her servants coming to her in regards of witch doctor spells and the like. I questioned whether her spiritual practices were of the God given holy type or the deception of the other, therefore I was not interested in the hug that was taking place and was trying to break free from it as soon as possible. In the office she worked with another Christian and another who I believed to be from the coven of witches present in the laboratory. But she relentlessly held on and would not let me go, and kept saying, "sshhh ssshhh ssshhh it's OK." I'm thinking no its not, are you offloading on me? Or perhaps reading me, like psychics do? Sure enough not long after she left I started to experience pain in my body that I had not had before. The same pain she so often complained about. I immediately rebuked it in the Lord Jesus name, (often spoken as "in the authority of Jesus Christ"). I then heard a silent voice that said, "Who said that?" This sounded very much like the voice of my suspected witch in the office. I'm guessing she got in trouble for harming the other staff member and it was up to God to allow the Christian office colleague to offload on me so that the rebuke may be carried out, (as I had learnt to do so in regards rebuking) and the spiritual filth be sent to a place of God's choosing.

I would have this event journalled, though it would mean reading through my books to find it and presently I do not have time.

...but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand

- Daniel 12:10
King James Version

Another extract from my electronic diary of transference:

December 2005

Time at the hairdressers: I could see the many spiritual stars flying around the hairdressers given salon space. As the stylist was cutting my hair, I could feel the shaky energy pervading from her. I then felt something completely encase me. I could feel my heart and its rhythm change. I felt the hairdresser become calmer and her shakiness had moved from her into this unseen cloud entity that had enveloped me. Eventually the sensation dissipated from me.
(Transference)

Ephesians 6 - Armour of God

vs10 ***be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might***

God calls us to be strong in *Him*. We cannot fight a spiritual battle on our own or in human strength. In our weakness, Jesus is strong for us. We need to be less reliant on our strength and more resilient to standing in the Lord's power. The youth eventually tire and grow weary, we see and know this for ourselves. The prophet Isaiah reminds us too.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary and the young men shall utterly fall.

- Isaiah 40:30
King James Version

Still yet, God reminds us that we can have endurance with Him in verses 29 and 31:

He giveth power to the faint and; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
- Vs 29

but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings of eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.
- Vs 31

Do not go in with boxing gloves up ready to start the fight. There is no need, in my experience entering in peace where you are sent, the dynamics of the environment and the situations being presented will have one utilizing the 'Armour of God' in no time, as Satan will always have a messenger ready to buffet one of God's own. Be prepared to turn the other cheek and let the aggressor hit that too. Do not return assault with physical assault. Come in peace and always be ready to bring the Sword of the Spirit into play and stand against the wiles of the devil. Learn to stand your ground and be strong with every spiritual assault that is thrown at you. Often I tolerate these assaults for too long based on my compassionate heart. When one is fighting and resisting assaults of a spiritual nature, one must use spiritual authority and disciplines to win the battle. In one's humanness one grows weak, one gets tired, and the body gets ill. God calls His followers to continually **renew their strength** in Him for each new battle and recovery from the present one. For the battle belongs to the Lord; Jesus must be called upon and the assaults handed over to Him. One should continually request to be strengthened and to overcome in Jesus power, authority and equipping. Therefore one needs to deal with today, today, and let tomorrow worry about tomorrow.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

- Matthew 6:34
King James Version

Therefore in Jesus power and authority rebuke the situation and stop taking the bullying. Stand strong on the ground you have been placed in, in the authority of Jesus power, authority and strength.

In my experience, treat the assaults in one's working environment in the two playing fields: worldly and spiritual. Don't waste one's times with giving them worldly verbal warnings to stop assaulting one spiritually. For the aggressors will use the spiritual to come at one in the worldly.

In the 'spiritual playing field', go straight into speaking a quiet 'rebuke this situation in Jesus name' and let God do the rest. I have found that God speaks directly to the antagonist. One does not even have to be facing the person to speak a rebuke into the situation. The antagonist does not even have to know one has spoken it. But one can be assured that if the antagonist is playing with spiritual filth and assaulting another, then the antagonist will get the message from God and it is usually revealed in their actions that they heard it loud and clear; one can see the signs that God has disciplined them. Rebuking brings in the 'Power of Jesus Might', who holds everything under His authority.

Brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ do not be afraid to speak these words, "Rebuke this situation in the authority of Jesus Christ," for many of our pains and troubles come from those who play with the Devil's Black Arts. I am so used to coming under spiritual assault that I speak these words often.

Depending on the strength of the one coming at me, the rebuke will be instantaneous and the assault will immediately stop as soon as the words are spoken. Other times, I must rebuke, sing, pray and continue to speak rebukes into the situation until it has finally stopped. The battle for ground; usually my body, therefore my ground.

In the 'worldly playing field', if the antagonist is not acting in ways that are appropriate with workplace code of conducts then write your complaints in a letter and hand it to management, preferable before the antagonist starts to set one up and states to management that the true victim has offended them. I have witnessed this personally time and time again. I am now starting to read in the media about others experiencing similar set ups by the perpetrators.

Diary everything in the worldly as the perpetrators come at you so that one has the transcripts of the truth of the victimising along with the dates and times.

Remain strong by continually asking the Holy Spirit for empowerment and renewal, for the right words and actions to speak into the situation. For boldness of spirit so that one is not afraid and know that one who is focused will be given the right words to speak and the right helpers will be sent whenever it is necessary. The Holy Spirit will equip one to stand through that which constantly assails them, as our prayers are joined with Jesus Christ to overcome the battle. One must remain disciplined in God's word and the practice of utilizing spiritual rebukes to ensure one is always ready with spiritual words of authority, whenever one is under the slightest assault to assist them in remaining to stand and endure. It is better to repel the assault as it begins, then to allow it to grow and take a stronghold. For the enemy will consistently come at you if one is taking ground for God's kingdom. The enemy will attempt to harm and shut a follower down in an attempt to slow one down or remove them from the battlefield altogether. And harm the enemy does, but the enemy cannot take the soul that belongs to Jesus. One can also recover quickly if one is focused on Jesus their physician.

And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul...

- Matthew 10:28
King James Version

Daily renewing my strength became a matter of survival for me. I would not have been able to continue in the war zone at work and that which was sent to my home and family without remaining constantly focused on the Lord Jesus and supplication to the Heavenly Father. It was a necessity to give time to God to renew me emotionally, spiritually and my failing body. These battles or more aptly these assaults upon my person and those that I loved did not come without injuries or loss. Though the strike against my body and those that I loved, I reflected, God allowed to occur for possibly two reasons:

- One : how can a Father discipline the aggressor if no wrongdoing took place, therefore enabling further through action to sort out the chaff from the wheat for that final judgement day.
- Two : as witness to victory, for every time they attempted to lay me down, I got back up in victory. God has equipped all with what is required to stand and overcome. I am reminded of this statement from a fictional book titled 'Credo' written by Melvyn Bragg

Cuthbert says, "There is only one thing that I have seen which convicts people more than a miracle and that is an unexpected victory in battle under the protection of the Lord of Hosts."

Those who play in the devil's playground harmed my parents, in an attempt to stop me, yet God allowed the aggressors to strike them as well as me, to fill the aggressors' cups with wrong doing, knowing I would not be swayed; knowing my parent's final sufferings would be short; that His plan was to take them home to the eternal Heavenly Kingdom. I believe my parents could have overcome if they did as I did; but they did not believe. Today my decisions in minimizing my parents sufferings even more would entail being more in the frontline battle to shut down that which was constantly coming at them. Perhaps like King David I too had a choice, to pray without ceasing, as God has equipped us to overcome. Though as it is written:

...the spirit is indeed willing, but the flesh is weak.
- Matthew 26:41
King James Version

One is continually worn down by these assaults. It becomes a necessity to continually spend quite renewal time with God to deal with the next daily onslaught. Continuously, many times I use to suggest to my Mum to pray to God if she was struggling with situations. But she appeared to have issues with this. With Dad's suffering whilst on his sick bed, once I even suggested if you aren't comfortable with praying direct into situations, then ask God to send a message to me to pray into the situation. So finally his pain was so bad that she could not take to listening to his suffering that night that she did seek out God. I got a message to pray for Dad that night. Although I did pray for my Dad and Mum consistently throughout his illness, I was being called to step up in the prayer battle this night. The timing to step up this disciplined prayer time came at a bad moment. I had been up every night throughout the week praying at two and three in the morning with the onslaught from other areas. Plus the usual daily drains directly from those who sought me out. By the end of the week my body was physically tired from lack of sleep and the toils of the days in the week. I awoke with the message and prayed momentarily in the wee hours of the morning, until I could not keep my eyes open any more. I gave in to the fatigue of my body, rolled over and went to sleep. I knew I shouldn't, for if my Mum & Dad did not believe then it was important for me to continue in prayer, as they I am guessing didn't know how too. I ended up leaving it in Jesus hands, what will be will be. This dark onslaught never stops. My brother a few days later said Dad suffered a lot of pain that night. I was still tired and my nature of remarks was short. This did not make me feel good as I had given in to sleep when prayer was desperately needed. I told my mother, "She should have asked for God's intervention." She said, "She did." And so she did, as I was reminded of the message to pray that night when Dad was at one of his worst in torment and my mother was struggling listening to his pain. But I was too worn down. I eventually shared with one of my older brothers that Dad was suffering greatly and that he too needed to take this to prayer. There was need to have others join in the power of prayer with Jesus own prayers to minimise the suffering. He informed me his prayer to God not long before Dad's passing was, "Lord, if he is suffering, make him more comfortable."

Note if one finds oneself in such excruciating pain and the drugs aren't working; persistence in prayer and quiet song or humming (if that is all one can manage) giving praise to the Lord. It will work. The devils doing harm to our bodies hate hearing praises to God. They will weaken and

leave. Might be five minutes, might be two hours, but you will win. My father's suffering still pains me because I know what was going on.

Perhaps if musicians Michael Jackson, Prince and George Michael, the artists who provided great song and music of my youth, had read of what I share in these writings and put them into practice, perhaps the battle for a more painless life and survival against their personal demons and their conflict could have been overcome without the abuse of drugs and they would still be here sharing their beautiful music. Only God knows.

I too had stopped giving God two hours in prayer everyday. I felt that my constant commune with him was sufficient to overcome anything. But again as Jesus says,

...this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.
- Matthew 17:21
King James Version

Being disciplined and well prepared to ask God into every situation takes sacrificial personal time. Seeking and asking for the Lord to provide the right words and actions that He has equipped one with to bring forth in each situation. Trusting and knowing full well Jesus will uphold one to be strong and empowered in Him as one steps into positioning to do His work to which one has been sent or perhaps even thrown into. This does not happen on its own; one must seek to use that which God has equipped one with. Disciplining oneself in spending time with the Lord and standing strong on His promises and authority as one waits for His renewal and strengthening.

I achieved this 'time out with God' through many spiritual disciplines:

- The discipline of **meditation** on the Lord and the Holy Trinity. I never empty my mind as some meditation practices insist. I focus continually on a praise verse to the Lord. Bringing my mind constantly back to Him with this verse, 'Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest.' I would seek His peace and renewal of strength as I silently reiterated the phrase as my acknowledgment to Him that 'He is my God in whom I worship.' A Christian meditation group (that I frequented for many years, as I began to learn and grasp the tasks of meditation), would encourage the focus on these words, 'Maranatha, come Lord Jesus'. I always felt most comfortable with the words that I had chosen from a prayer book used in the church services. When one's thoughts strayed or the devil was trying to assault the time with the Lord with false distractive thoughts or I could feel an unseen spiritual entity assaulting my person, I came back to greater concentration on the phrase of my focus to God, as well as, seeking the Lord in what was going on at present in the distraction of the situation.

I decided to try meditation in an effort to reduce my stress levels from home-life, work and university. Meditation helped discipline me to spend more time in listening to God and waiting on Him, as well as I received the extra benefits of healing and renewal. I found during the years that often ten to fifteen minutes daily with the Lord in meditation would revive me as if I had a good solid two hours sleep. I do advise one to be weary during meditation in groups, for there are some out there who help themselves spiritually to other meditators and what they have to offer as the offender also offloads spiritual filth upon unsuspecting victims. These deceivers are sent in to steal, assault and deceive other unsuspecting meditators. One must learn to discern the spirits. What is of God and what is not?

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets have gone out into the world.

- 1 John 4:1
King James Version

- The **sacraments** of the bread and wine in that which Jesus states, “Do this in remembrance of me.” Sometimes four times a week when under strong spiritual assaults and onslaughts was a necessity for me. I found that more communion during the week, then just the once on a Sunday would block the evil wind spirits that were sent my way, from entering my mouth. I discovered that during the night as they tried to enter, these spiritual entities deflected straight out as if they were blocked from entering. This begs two questions; what do you fill the temple of God up on & priests who deny members of the body of Christ communion after baptism until the new converts have undergone some remedial training (for example, confirmation) for consumption of the holy feast. I remind all, Jesus says, “Do this in remembrance of me.” For those who take for the wrong reasons then scripture gives us these words to consider:

Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord,
unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

- 1 Corinthians 11:27
King James Version

I found the blessed sacraments of communion would heal, renew and strengthen my body and soul quickly when I had not given God enough worship time in waiting on Him. It reduces the weariness experienced by the Soul from the wearying down and theft from the world. Regular communion practice keeps one topped up to be ready to undergo the onslaughts that the world throws at Jesus followers. Like a fire that weakens without fuel to flame it, so too does a body in Christ become warm and eventually cold and dies out one is not conscientiously strengthening in all that the Lord Jesus provides.

I am continually drained from walking into environments with strong opposing spiritual strongholds. I fully understand when one says their workplace makes them sick. I also have new understanding for the stated medical condition ‘chronic fatigue syndrome’, shedding greater light to the possibilities of the causes of the symptoms. I continually require God’s topping up of strength, renewal and healing. If I have not spent enough time at home in my discipline practices of adoration and worship to the Lord then I have left myself open to emotional and spiritual weakness. I struggle to stand with what is still being thrown at me. I become weepy too drained for everyday living and struggle some days to get out of bed. The medical world would classify this as depression. I know it is my soul being worn down from the onslaught of assaults and theft against my body. Communion will top me up with my lack of discipline and my shortfall, or just too many assaults and theft in one day’s hit against my person. Through the cup Jesus is able and as He chooses to share with us at each Blessed Sacrament, Jesus renews our strengths.

One period of time where I was under excessive spiritual warfare and was being hammered by those at work who play in the dark arts and one guesses the powers and principalities who were attempting to shut God’s servant down, I knew I was being spiritually disempowered due to lack of discipline and or over tiredness by the artillery firing at me. I knew I needed communion to get this body of mine, a vessel for God, at least somewhat back up to half full. Presently it was operating way under the line and in the red danger zone of being too worn down a vessel to be effective. It was not until I got up to receive communion at St John’s Cathedral, that the closer I got to the alter rail, the weaker I seemed to become. I could not contain the emotion or tears that started to flow out from me. It had been an extremely trialling week. As the emotion pouring out got stronger, I noticed a priest in the congregation that I spoke to on odd occasions. The priest appeared to be witnessing this distress in me and appeared to be about to come and offer me assistance and comfort. I sensed God held the priest back as if to say, “Wait and Watch.” By the

time I kneeled at the altar, the tears were flowing and from memory there was sobbing. As soon as I drank from the cup of my Lord Jesus Christ, and a safe hand placed upon me, I was strengthened and renewed to sufficient level that the tears and emotion that was rushing out of me was ceased immediately. The Lord had renewed and strengthened me there and then. I began to realise how important it is too receive communion more than once a week when under strong spiritual assault. (I have in my spiritual diaries, a beautiful story of when one of my nieces took communion for the first time whilst she attended church with me one morning. The Lord's doing.)

- Study of the **written word** that is God's living word breathed and inspired by Him. Through my Lord's direction and guidance He started to reveal the truths in His word and the similarities of events in my life and those as written about in this historical account of past lives and events. It may be a two thousand year old book, but its relevance then is the same as today. A continual historical pattern over and over again of obedience and disobedience of the trappings of not following in the way, the truth and the one who gives life. It continually reveals the rollercoaster highs and lows of life (then and now) and how ancient practices still harm the people of today as it is stated and occurred in the Old Testament and Gospels. I am a living breathing inherent way of life, an expression of my Lord's living word. My life lived so far to date is in that book in so many similarities of lived experiences. Much so, that I have often spent this lifetime questioning the parallelness of historical events and my present day lived life.
- **Singing praise and adoration** seems to awaken the soul and strengthen it. It is like our voices have cords that link us all together and with the angels joining us in song to worship our God and seek His presence, blessings and goodness upon us. We are enriched and empowered and united. These lyrics from 'The Servant Song' by Richard Gillard come to mind:

‘When we sing to God in heaven we shall find such harmony’.

As well as the verse from the Book of Isaiah:

Sing to the Lord a new song. His praise from the ends of the earth...
 Isaiah 42:10
 King James Version

For I know and through circumstances and experiences I became aware my voice carries to the ends of the earth. (The song 'Voices Carry' by band Til Tuesday comes to mind. I listened to this often in my young adolescence, as well as the Book of Revelation).

I found 'singing songs of praise and adoration' helped lift sickness from my body. Song delivers and strengthens my body continually. I may sing out of tune and may not sound the greatest, but I know God will filter my song as it floats up to heaven, so I continue in the practice despite how awful I may think I sound. Many songs in the disciplined lesson may have the same tune because I am too lazy to read music, but the effect is the same, I am constantly delivered from spiritual afflictions. Black stars leave my throat and the tight constrictions being felt are released as I sing up and out and conscious of 'belly breathing' (the in and out of the stomach movement as if one is wearing a firm to tight belt) from the depths of my stomach and a straight back, bad wind spirits are purged from my body. Spiritual ear worms are popped from my ears. Shadows are ripped from my back, spiritual bands are lifted off my head and much other deliverance occurs as well as strengthening and empowering as God sends His ministering angels to heal and deliver as the power of Jesus works upon and within my body. (Refer my basic spiritual

descriptives in the chapter Spiritual Phenomena Descriptives page 148-206.) Often when I mix a two hour prayer time with song, I am given and helped with the words to speak into situations in prayer. Being able to recall song lyrics and verses assisted me in staying strong and focused on the Lord during many trials that came at me in the wee hours of the morning as I lay on my bed or when I was being continually antagonised at work. Once when there was a spiritual drama going on outside my bedroom window, I sat up in bed as I propped myself on my pillow and silently sang. (Refer my lyrics of my song titled 'Moments in Time' (page 128) or found on my blogsites: www.lyricleeblog.wordpress.com or www.Goyatthechurchandme.wordpress.com or www.GoyaTheChurchand.Me

If I felt under spiritual assault, I sang until I experienced deliverance. If I heard worldly troubles outside such as people arguing, I prayed and sang. If I am afraid, I sing. Conquer fear and death with the power of adoration to your God and Saviour Jesus Christ. Sing Praise to God and the devil flees.

Singing cleans and sanctifies the house as the Holy Spirit and presence of the Lord is called into being, and the filth of this world leaves.

Consider that one will push or swipe with a cloth the crumbs off the bench from the morning's breakfast toast to keep it clean. The same with singing, it helps to swipe and push away the dark clouds and presence that come at God's people. Keep one's sanctuary clean. This will help one recover and be delivered more quickly too when being slugged with a spiritual hit.

'King of King and Lord of Lords' written by Nomi Yah and Sophie Conty is a good song for this. I say this because it was a common and easy theme song for me to recall easily, and sing it often. On this particular night as I was giving God adoration time before I dozed off to sleep, this was the song I was silently singing repeatedly in my thoughts as I increased the speed of verses at the end of each round. Whatever entered my room, approached me and then turned and left with an annoyance factor groan, as if to say she is singing that song again. Praise to God it is offensive to their ears, and the entity could not stay. Praise be to God for Worship.

I became more aware of God's glory falling upon me and the deliverance of these black stars and veils placed upon and within me as I sang. I have some level of spiritual sight, being able to see some of the unseen things to the natural eye in the seen. When I sing I am often reading songs printed on white sheets of paper. These sheets that are held before me so that I can read from them would often display white sparkly stars that caught my eyes and I would ponder on this. The white paper would also capture a black star that appeared to fly out my mouth or from upon my person. I would find that during my singing I would have more clearing from the throat as if it no longer had an obstruction no matter how small the irritation. The veils placed upon my head and eyes (that I have witnessed before) I am guessing were being broken down and falling to pieces like moth eaten black lace. As the piece fell away the shadowed fragment would reflect on the white paper. If you have any form of spiritual sight as gifted by God, try it. I love watching the Tinkerbell like glittering stars as the Lords glory falls upon me. It reveals to me that His glory is falling and He is near.

Song Titles I can call upon at a drop of a hat:

- *Give thanks with a grateful heart by Henry Smith*
- *King of Kings and Lord of Lords by Naomi Batya and Sophie Conty*
- *Father we love you by Donna Adkins*
- *Father God we worship you by Graham Kendrick*
- *O Let the Son of God enfold you by John Wimber*

If my memory is tired and flagging me then I would ask the Holy Spirit to come and fill me with song so that I may sing on my bed as I slept.

And when my heart and weariness is failing and I don't want to sing. Then I am reminded of the song lyrics by Travis in his song titled SING to spur me into action and to stop being lazy. For I know when I sing I always ask God for deliverance of others and I know He acknowledges and honours this time of sacrifice in song for the benefits of others. For I hate them suffering, so the thought of suffering spurs me into action. So I hear the lyrics of musician 'Travis':

sing sing sing for the love you bring

- My heart and mind is silently in constant **supplication and thanksgiving in prayer** during the everyday witnessing of events, and as the spirit syncs.

As Jesus had to constantly renew himself in the Father's presence, so do we need to constantly top up, for the world is consistently draining us. Many times I found during these continual onslaughts of battles other people would be sent to me on the proviso of helping me achieve some task, but often I found they were sent to help to wear me down at a greater speed. For as thankful as I was for a man in my church congregation who helped and showed me how to render my back wall. The more times he visited, the more drained I seemed to become and get less work done than if he hadn't visited at all. I soon found he visited a Masonic hall. I never seemed to be able to recover as quickly from these visits, like I usually do when I spend time with the Lord. It was taking its toll on me to a detrimental level. I realised there was an imbalance. There was too much of the world operating around me, from my immediate family that I visited, from working in a place of employment where witchcraft was prevalent, those in the church congregation who were cold in their practices and this man who appeared to have associations with the Masonic Chapters. The scales toppled too much in the wrong balance and the leeching of God's good empowerment and spirit was of too great affect for me to maintain a healthy energy balance and body and clarity of thinking to get anything done. This also occurred at a detrimental time in my journey where I needed to be at the top of my game in prayer for others during this season. The continual veils and spiritual bands being placed on me at this time I could not remove quick enough and my prayer life suffered and those around me who I had been upholding in prayer did too. Many Christians don't understand how detrimental their other worldly friends or even their own wrong spiritual practices can have negative effects on themselves and those around them.

Strangers have devoured his strength, and he knoweth it not...

- Hosea 7:9

King James Version

I find once the glass falls below the half way marker, we as Christ's own start to falter and become emotional and weak. We struggle to get out of bed some mornings, (even for days on end) as we are stripped of all we have whilst the energy vampires and off-loaders of spiritual filth use their practices to bring us down. We stop thinking with clarity, solutions and one's general ease of structure to tackle the days tasks ahead seem to fly out the window. We struggle to complete the tasks assigned to us. Much of this is because of the spiritual leeching and the spiritual oppressive chains and bondage placed upon the body. Remain above the line; it becomes a matter of survival.

This is where discipline of the above listed practices and self control help one to survive this trying, tiring and draining world.

vs11 ***Put on the whole armour of God so that you may stand against the wiles of the devil.***

Again I tell you, it becomes a matter of survival. For one to stand and live, one must utilise everything God has equipped the body with. One is going to be under warfare for simply being one of God's. The Devil will throw many things at you, and his patterns are usually the same. That is what helped me see more clearly what was going on. I reflected time and time again over the years of the repetition of negative events in my life.

Different time, different people, different places, same game play.

Words shared with God at specific times. Words, God the Father shared with me at specific times. How they came back to me years later in life to reflect on the importance of those moments and their connections. Much like a jigsaw puzzle fitting together to reveal the bigger picture, piece by piece. When one steps up to do God's work, one can expect a greater onslaught to come at them.

What one doesn't realise initially is that it is not the people that they are walking with, but the manipulation of the people by the Devil and his minions working in their hidden guises of Principalities, Powers, the Rulers of the Darkness of this world, and the spiritual wickedness in high places. For in Luke chapter twenty-two verse three readers are informed that the devil entered Judas before he betrayed Jesus. Jesus himself states there is a devil amongst His twelve disciples in John chapter six verse seventy.

I have a double edged sword thought on the messengers the devil sends in: I believe there are those who choose to obey the devils request for reward or gain and the wicked desires of their hearts to have power over another for their own personal gain and there are those who obey because they are entrapped in the devils' power.

...to open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins...

- Acts 26:18
King James Version

There are those whose ignorance of their practices enable and allow the devil to manipulate them in many ways as they are not focused and walking in the ways of the Lord. For the Devil desires and seeks power and submission of many, if not all.

One must ensure they themselves are walking strong in the Lord Jesus Christ, not only to stand, but for the benefits of others so that one cannot be used in the devils game-play against others. Ensure one is fully topped up on the Lord's gift of the Holy Spirit so that one can bring relief and deliverance into another's situations without offloading more of the oppressive spiritual filth on those who are struggling at present. Ensure one is not quenching the fire: the holy spiritual fire of one who is presently under assault and needs all they have to stand through and overcome every aspect of what is being thrown at them each time. Sometimes it is like a barrage.

The barrage of spiritual filth had me become aware of the spiritual filth being placed on the children, those I love and the members of the community. This knowledge had me step up in prayer. I stopped just praying for myself in deliverance prayer but broadened my prayer supplication for those in the wider community. I believe strongholds were being broken down and Satan did not like this in his world. Bringing freedom to the captives was what I was hearing on the mainline. It became a necessity for this dark world to attempt to shut me down, as those who practiced in such acts weren't getting away with what they usually would. This dark world chose to threaten and harm me in many ways and those that I loved. God said TRUST Him. Fortunately I have been in God's plans and hands all this time. God had a purpose. He has been

upholding the messenger ever since the messenger stepped up and said, "YES." Hallelujah, praise be to God for the safekeeping in His almighty hands.

...the very hairs of your head are all numbered
- Matthew 10:30
King James Version

I focused that no matter what happened, this world is not my home and the events at play are all about heading in the direction of my true home, and that God would make way for the members of those I loved to get there too.

- There is always a starting point in walking fully with the Lord. Mine was 'stop lying'. Walk in **TRUTH** (belt), for even the littlest white lies that I thought weren't relevant were actually quite binding and encouraged the spirit of lies to operate around you. If one also hangs out with a compulsive liar, it is amazing how one can also remain entrapped in similar practices, this can be quite harmful. Even more so stop lying to oneself.
- Ensure you know what is written in God's **living word** (sword), so you may be prepped to know deception and discern when it comes creeping and can reveal the truths in God's word in relevance to your own life to bring comfort and strength to others. Walk a humble and upright path in the ways of the Lord.
- Know who you belong to: **salvation** (helmet) and the promises so that one's **FAITH** (shield) is strong and secure, knowing and acknowledging God has you safely in the palms of His hands. Know you belong to Jesus, that no matter what the outcome you are saved. Hold on and don't let go. One does not need to know the exact positioning of God's written word in the Holy Bible. That's what we have concordances for, more recently, our smart phones to seek out sites such as www.biblehub.com. Though one does need to know His written word to hang onto the promises and truths and what is said to come. To be able to discern if another is attempting to deceive you. Be ready to stand on the authority of Jesus and call it into practice.
- Where you go, go as one who brings the good news of the gospel of **PEACE** (sandals) and the right ways of life. Some will accept your peace offering and the blessing your walk with God brings. Some will not. Either way the fruits (good and bad) that are brought forth will help you to stand on the authority of Jesus and discern His truths in the situation. Don't be afraid to exercise it.
- Well righteousness is righteousness (breastplate) but also remember...ensure one is aware of what the Lord desires of His followers in walking in the Way, the Truth and the Life. If one struggles with the conscience of one's heart, then consider the behaviour of the Good Samaritan.

Big brother is watching you. Play on words, yes. Focus on Jesus your big brother. How many of you find it easier to understand the love of a sibling and the sacrifices we make for family, then to seek the favour of a Royal King. I found it easier to approach my Lord as a brother, friend and confidante. I found as my King, it placed boundaries on our friendship. I acknowledge He is my King and ruler of all and therefore everything is possible with Him. As my family member who loves more than I love, than I knew He would want the best for me, so I continue in supplication and deliverance in all things knowing that I can come to Him because He wants these things too; the life and fulfilment of the promises as spoken by God. Don't be afraid of bringing everything to the Lord and asking His help, even in the smallest things. For it is in the little things that are overcome that you learn to start asking in the big things for the greater good. Jesus prays for us ceaselessly. He carries our infirmities.

Should the Devil aka Satan also called Lucifer happen to succeed in taking your life or the life of one you love before the appointed time. Understand God allowed it to be as a judgement upon the Devil and decided it was easier for the soul to come home then continue in such brutal

assaults of affliction against their person. That choice is yours to a degree, you can learn to stand through that which assails you through each battle, or one can be taken out because the discipline of it all becomes to great and tiring. The battle was already won for the soul, with the acceptance of Jesus and Jesus sacrifice for all who choose to accept Him and call upon Him. I share some of my personal thoughts and first hand experiences in the final month my mother had left on earth before passing.

The final verse to the hymn title 'EIN FESTE BURG' translated 'A Solid Castle' written and composed by Martin Luther 1483-1546 (fr. Honour Mary Thwaites 1914-)

Though they take our life | Goods, honour, child and wife | Though we must let all go |
They will not profit so | To us remains the kingdom.

Hymn 8 As Extracted from 'THE AUSTRALIAN HYMN BOOK'
A Collins Liturgical Publication
First Published September 1977 ISBN 0 00 599577 09
Twelfth Printing January 1984

The final demise of my mother's health. 270813 Tuesday

My intention was to pay my mother a visit on Monday 26th August, and to finish cleaning the other half of her kitchen that I started a few months ago when I had sufficient hours off work. She had moved out to the Lowood property recently after not being able to recover from ill health and the operation in August last year. Coincidentally my mother was having serious chest issues in the same month as my niece who also ended up in hospital with serious chest complications at the same time in 2012. This to me is confirmation that their ill health was from spiritual assaults; same period of time, similar location of distress within the body. (Usually when I am targeted spiritually, I all too often see other members in the community suffering the same symptoms. The difference is I feel the spiritual affliction being placed upon my body or within my body. This is how I know to seek deliverance in prayer of my circumstances and not just accept it as a so-called community illness or outbreak.) My family of course would not ever believe this and would stipulate that these chest complications were from their existing medical conditions that they have carried most of their lives.

I never got there till the Tuesday, I was tired from the previous working week that carries into the weekend. I had nothing left and felt I would not benefit her. So I chose to rest at home and top up in God's presence where I would have more to offer. I like to replenish her with God's presence after my family has visited to relieve her off some of the filth of the world that debilitates our bodies. In hindsight, if I had visited her as originally planned on the Monday that shadow [What shadow I hear you ask? A few pages on (page 37 end, into page 38), one can read of the shadow.] may not have been placed on her or I would have removed it before it took its full effect. I heard weeks later that my brother's mother in-law and sister-in-law had been there all day whilst my brother was out. That pair of spiritual whores (as I call them) would have been helping themselves all day and offloading on my mother. Had I been there on that Monday, they would have been unable to do so and would have been blocked from doing so. Is this the reason why this lady stated to my brother, words to the effect that God said, and I interpreted as, "She must stay and face the second death and won't be taken in the first rapture?" She knew what she was doing was wrong and she continued to pursue it.

Were these offensive pair (in my eyes) using their abhorrent practices on my mother, and stealing any clean spirit and energy from her whilst offloading their offensive and debilitating spiritual filth? God Knows and I am sure will deal with it in His righteous judgment.

People continue to leech good clean spiritual energy from me that I am fully aware of what goes on. It gets worse when one is working in a spiritual environment full of the wrong spiritual practices. It depletes the Christian continually and at times to great debilitation of the body.

But Jesus said, "Someone touched me; I know that power has gone out from me."
- Luke 8:46
New International Version

A good visual example of this is during the scene in the motion picture 'Son of God' directed by Christopher Spencer where Jesus is struggling with the carrying of the cross towards His place of crucifixion. Jesus body trembles continually, in pain and with the weight of the cross and the filth of the world that is upon His holy body. One can see the whole quiver running through His body. Each time He is whipped or touched another weight is added to His load; eventually struggling to carry the mounds of oppressive spiritual filth that has been placed upon Him. These scenes are so relevant of today and the effect the world has on Christians; especially those in the world who play with the dark arts. Like the woman who touched Jesus cloak and the power leeched from His body and the Lord says, "Who touched me?" and the disciples appear confused to the question, for Jesus is surrounded by people reaching out to touch Him. But Jesus is aware one particular person has touched him that leeched a great amount of power from his person; in this case the bleeding woman who desired healing from her blood disorder. In which, "Her FAITH healed her," Jesus said. This is all that is said about this incident, though I do question in my humanness whether she practiced in the black arts and was struck with continual bleeding from her involvement in that which is abhorrent to God and therefore the reason for the great leeching of power.

I find that verse four in this hymn written by William Cowper (1751-1800) 'Who Healeth All Thy Disease' illustrates so well the theft of power and strength:

She, too, who touched thee in the press, | And healing virtue stole, | Was answered –
"Daughter, go in peace, | Thy faith hath made thee whole."

Hymn 99 FROM BOOK 'CONGREGATIONAL HYMNARY'
OLD BOOK NO PUBLISHING DATE (maybe 1920)
Congregational Union of England and Wales Incorporated Memorial Hall, London.
5-44,500-197,000-1920

For I know when I am working in an environment with many who operate in the abhorrent ways of spiritual dark practices, the perpetrators are forever wanting to offload their spiritual filth onto me (and steal God's glory and empowerment that I am equipped with during my time of worship just to survive in this world.) My body often reacts with trembling and excess baggage of weight, affecting my performance and thought patterns in everyday life and work. Often the black shadows placed upon my back are like carrying around a load of bag of oranges down the length of it. I am oppressed by this extra weight and burden and continually seek from God the Heavenly Father deliverance of this spiritual filth by Jesus healing and deliverance authority.

They are in their ploys forever looking for opportunities to touch. Whether it be trying to hand me an object, accidentally or purposely bumping into me and then apologizing, making a direct bee-line to collide or brush past me. Their attempts to deceive and trick that it all was quite innocent, becomes a little too obvious over time. The beauty of all of these supposed innocent accidents is that God knows their hearts and true motives. I therefore accept the apology and I

hand it over to the Lord with the comment, “You know the truths of their hearts in this situation, if it was not accidental or innocent but of the other, then I ask they be disciplined and rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ. Thank you Lord.”

An example of one staff member’s bullying tactics whilst I was employed at Queensland Health. I was at the large photocopier attending to some work, when this particular person’s hand swung out as she walked past and hit mine that was sitting resting down the side of my body. Now my petite frame leaves another at least half my body width of a gap either side of the photocopier whilst I stand in the middle. For her to reach out and hit my hand would have been no accident but a forced manoeuvre. For if it was accidental her hand would have flung quite hard into the front of the photocopier. For her to reach my hand she would have had to force it out and towards me to touch me, then pull it straight back towards her body to avoid collision with the front of the machine.

Whilst I was counselled for bullying by the perpetrators lies, nothing was ever said of this incident that I stated in my report to the Queensland Health paid outsourced private investigator. Along with all other diarised incidents of the employees of Queensland Health who perpetrated assaults and bullying against me.

To avoid the continual passing of work items I asked the known aggressors to place the item on the bench or what ever is nearby as often as possible to avoid their opportunistic thefts and transfer. They will always try when your guard is down. Lucky I have God who blocks it about 98% of the time, as I prayed about it before work. Too many times Witch No.1 would have a go at handing me a said item, and I am just about to take it from her hands & suddenly I am stopped as is she blocked and stopped, and I remind her to place it on the bench in front of her. There is no workable, logical reason for her to want to continually hand me a work item and continually interrupt my workflow process.

“Don’t touch me,” (in the moments when Jesus appears after His death and speaks to Mary at the tomb where He was laid after He was taken down from the cross. See Gospel of John chapter twenty.) “...for I have not gone to the Father as yet.”

...do not hold onto me for I have not yet returned to the Father...
- John 20:17
New International Version

For I perceive that in the moments when Jesus says to Mary, “Don’t touch me,” it is because during the trauma and cruelty of Jesus betrayal and events on the journey to the final crucifixion, Jesus had been leeched of nearly all the pure heavenly empowerment within His Holy body as well as carrying the offloading of much of the spiritual filth from the roman soldiers and those who walk in the spirit of this world. I believe Jesus knew perhaps if Mary was to touch Him at this point in time, that this spiritual oppressive filth would transfer from Him to her. As I have witnessed it transfer from others to me and me to others. I believe, He knew it was necessary to remove this intermittent spiritual filth to a place where it could do no more harm at present, before reaching out and touching the people again, therefore making it even more concrete that Jesus carried the sins of the world.

...saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses
- Matthew 8:17
King James Version

One’s lifestyles, and associations bring these spiritual afflictions home to one’s children. They affect your family as well as yourself.

For one example: Next time one is in a gathering and one’s child is getting cranky and irritable or refuses to go to another. Stop and question before one gets short tempered with the one they

love and have responsibility for. Is it because there is too many people attending who are full of the world's spirit and perhaps even some attending who practice abhorrent spiritual ways such as witchcraft, new age spiritualism and members of secret societies. Is your child or new infant that has been handed around to share and show off to the members of the family being leeched of good godly spiritual empowerment and having atrocities of spiritual entities placed upon and within its body? Is this causing the irritation and agitation in this little soul that is being worn down simply through touch? As I am aware of the harm done to the spirit, body and soul of one's person, I see much more damage and harm done, then most, even more so, to those who have been sexually and physically tormented and abused whilst they were placed in the care of orphanages and church society children's homes.

These types of acts have been occurring since long before Jesus time. The people were struggling to break free from such spiritual oppression; consistently being weighted down with more and more abuse of slavery in the Pharaoh King era and the Egyptian gods and ways of life. One can perceive the same weights on the people in the time of Sodom and Gomorrah and the days of Noah. It is very difficult to lift such oppressive black spiritual filth from the body and to rediscover the soaring freedom. The Jews were crying out because they knew what freedom was and they wanted it back in the days of Moses. They wanted this cobweb of filth lifted from their persons and they wanted back freedom of body and mind that they were so used to.

Think about that, especially if one is having a hidden affair behind their partner's back; one may pick up more than they bargained for. What are you bringing home to your partner and your children?

Apart from the obvious and most sacred gifts God gave us in seeking final change in providing Jesus as the perfect sacrificial gift for us to make a way home once and for all. I believe that whilst we all await the second coming and the interim of others to change their ways and fully seek the Lord, to minimise our suffering during our persecution Jesus provided the way and the authority to minimise the abuse and assaults thrown at us and encumbering us. (Satan and his minions will use tricks and ploys in an attempt to kill the body but cannot kill the soul of one who belongs to Jesus.) Jesus provided the way to overcome and live.

I have found that when too many of this secular world touch me and those who play with the dark arts who purposely touch me for their theft and gratification, I too, am left as a trembling mess that one sees when Jesus physical body struggles through these scenes visually shown in the film production 'Son of God' mentioned earlier. What also is happening here is that as the dogs reach out and antagonise Jesus, He is also carrying the spiritual filth of the world upon His person. This is attaching to His body making the weight on his body heavier and heavier. This I too experience when those who practice in the dark arts are forever offloading their spiritual filth upon my person. I have to spend much time in prayer with my Lord to have this filth removed and to restore my body to a non-quivering mess. If I do not it piles upon me and covers me that I cannot function properly.

If one thinks I am being too harsh in my lack of forgiveness in the spiritual assaults against my mother, then I remind you I am only human and I am reminded of the words Jesus spoke, "It's not right to take the children's food and throw it to the dogs." (Mark 7:27 and Matthew 15:26) I believe for too long those who choose harm in the spiritual have used the Lord's blessings and teachings of forgiveness to continue to harm without ceasing. When Peter comes seeking an answer to how many times shall I forgive my brother who sins against me?

Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, until seventy times seven.
- Matthew 18:22
King James Version

My heart is a bit like Jonah in that I want my Lord's book thrown hard at those who harm in this way and I want it to hurt. I believe as followers of Jesus Christ we also have the right to make the statement, that one who continues to harm in these abhorrent and cruel practices, knowing what they do, then we have a right to hold it against them until judgement day. It is for this reason that I believe and choose to acknowledge and no longer forgive the continual onslaught of spiritual assaults against my person and surrounds.

Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them: and whose soever sins ye retain,
they are retained.

- John 20:23
King James Version

I am not as forgiving as my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ who offers forgiveness and salvation to all. I fully understand God's GRACE and He will have mercy on those He chooses and I am aware that the time may come when those who are harming in these ways may turn from their wickedness and find Jesus' salvation and forgiveness. If the sinners choose not to hear, that is their problem not mine.

...If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

- 2 Chronicles 7:14
King James Version

Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way,
he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

- Ezekiel 3:19
King James Version

Don't say you weren't warned. One may just find they be joining these listed below outside the gates.

For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolators, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

- Revelation 22:15
King James Version

For those who harm, do not love their neighbours as themselves.

Continuing on of my mother's health...

On my arrival on Tuesday morning, I am greeted by my brother who shares the adjoining part of the house, who advises me that my older brother has called an ambulance for mum as she has been vomiting all night. (Honestly, if she was in this state, why did someone not call me and I would have sat with her all night. I understand he has two toddlers and is unable to completely commit to her care. Though, I just don't get what I would call the ignorance of my brothers and sisters thinking at times. Or maybe I do.)

I go into her bedroom and greet Mum and to check on her.

At a very immediate point of attending to her, I feel and experience the huge dark, nasty oppressive shadow creature over her bed and I am guessing it had been placed on her person. These creature things make one very ill, to the point of debilitating one. (It is not the

first time I have had to deal with these shadow beings.) Obviously as I reached over to attend to my mother, it could not stay and it had to leave her presence whilst I was touching her. My heart flushes with anger, I pray immediately to God to deal with the creature. I pray, "It is sent to the place God has prepared for it, in Jesus name, Heavenly Father I ask." I silently question who brought this piece of filth into her and offloaded it onto her so that she suffered so terribly all night. I am so angry and sick of these going on's. By no means it is not a little thing; it would be at least a third the size of her bed.

I have had these shadows things placed on my back before, enough times to know how they work. They are manipulated by those who play in the Devil's playground and it is like a wave is rippled down one's back to make one reflex and go into the vomiting spiral heave that one does. Anytime they weave their so called magic wand the heaving starts and the body goes into its heaving retching spasm. It is horrible and cruel to assault people in such a way. When I am in the throes of the aggressors spiritual assaults I continue to pray until I have deliverance of the situation. I know when it is spiritual on my body, as I have no other symptoms and I can feel the so called ping of the spiritual start as it begins at one point and rolls down the back to its end point.

My heart broke knowing my mother had suffered from this all night. (It still does). I wondered if it was my family members who inadvertently brought it in and offloaded upon her in their ignorance of their own practices. Was it that lady that I had seen numerous times hanging outside the front gate at odd times and with odd mannerisms as she was so often caught peering into the yard. I always queried what was she up too? My brother's in-laws who I believe play in the Devil's playground for more reason than one and for what God is revealing to me in many of the situations involving them. For I have visited his house before and picked up a shadow from my brother's lounge room chair that I carried on my back for a few days before the vomiting waves washed over me. I had already been complaining to God the Father in the lead up to the vomiting event that I had a shadow on my back and who did it come from? As stated a few pages back it is like carrying an extra weight of a bag of oranges on one's back. I hate it. I had been continually praying for deliverance of the situation in the authority of Jesus Christ before the vomiting saga as I know what these shadows placed on one's person can do. Too late, too slow, it got me. During this time from the initial placement of the shadow to the act of vomiting I was shown a vision of my brother's sister-in-law. I should have known.

Who and where did this shadow that was placed upon my mother, come from? Perhaps my sister and her interactions with the spiritualist church...my brother and is possible cosying up with stray women (whose spiritual practices may be of the less desirable) in his desire to meet his sexual needs or wants and his continual association with my other brothers in-laws. My youngest brother who appears to be dating a young girl who appears to be practicing in witchcraft? Who I believed was sent into the family to bring in harm. Mum's downfall started once this young lass moved in. (This young lass soon started the patterns of nesting once Mum was in hospital. It's funny, when one knows the cycles of life, one can see the patterns of others and their own playing out before one's own eyes.) Join that with my lesser number of visits to the family home and an increase of accumulation of spiritual filth being placed upon my Mother. Though, also some of my little brother's friend's actions and lifestyles are very questionable; especially, some of the new friends that appeared from out of the blue after Mum's passing. I trust God in all things.

This sister who visits a spiritualist church on the hill had also been to visit on the weekend. My thoughts were had she been to this wicked church recently and those that she practices

these abhorrent occultic channelling with, offloaded upon her to which she offloaded upon mum; her continual seeking of the unseen. I recall her once making comment as another's hands were placed upon her person, "I can feel it." Just because you can feel it, doesn't mean it is good. For I too feel the presence of the dark forces and acts, and it is not pleasant. Fortunately I also know the presence of peace, serenity and empowerment of my Lord Jesus Christ.

People don't realise when the Devil wants to shut one down, he will come at their family if he can't get to you directly. He will use others in every measure to do harm in an attempt to cause pain in the follower's life. In this case using the unsuspecting who visit his servants, to do his dirty work and leeching.

My sister confirms her visit to Mum with this text on 28th August to me, "Hi Lee so, niece and I have had a bug for last couple of days, although niece only one who was vomiting. Must be something going round. Sis." (Names deleted). The message I wrote in a niece's wedding card many years ago came to mind, 'be careful what one lets into one's life, for it may not affect you directly but one you love'.

My sister thinks that what she does is harmless. No matter how much I warn her that her practices bring home spiritual filth that makes the family sick. She still chooses to ignore this, so she can go and have her fix. Additionally, Billy Idol a musician that I loved to listen to in my youth and yes today, I still enjoy his singing and music, speaks of his experience in a spiritualist ceremony on page 268 of his autobiography titled 'Billy Idol' that I just finished reading. One would think a RED ZONE, would be acknowledged as danger, warning, warning, stop. Red is the colour of warning to most animals with the exception of humans. Humans believe their cars go faster if the vehicle is painted racing car red. I don't believe the blue spiritual beings (that I have seen) are helpful either, more so harmful and to start praying as soon as one see's one.)

All this has rushed through my head in a moment. I do what I can in the short time to attend to her. I knew I should have been taking care of mum in a more direct way since she came out of hospital twelve months ago, but my house is a rundown ram-shackle and it was not safe for an old lady to live there. Though, it still offers much beauty of quaintness and serenity in its rundown dis-repaired state. She still would have enjoyed sitting in the tranquillity of the gardens, along with my family of little blue wrens and the spiritual cleanliness of my house and had to put up with that we don't see eye to eye on many things. She too would have enjoyed the chuffing sound of the odd steam train and its tooting as it past the house as well as the occasional hot air balloons passing over the house. I refused to stay at Lowood and have to deal with what I call my brother's snake wife every day. (One whom I believed was warned on her wedding day about going through with this marriage. My mother also left the church not long after the ceremony started. Did she not wish to watch what was about to take place.) My mother suffered for this, because I chose not to move address and have to tolerate the spiritual filth practices of another residing under the same roof. I also acknowledge my mother suffered because I chose to do God's work in bringing in the kingdom sooner. Again, if the Devil can't get to a follower directly, then Satan will come at those the follower loves in an effort to cease God's servant from completing the work they are destined to do.

I had warned my family of sharing the load with caring for Mum at her birthday in July last year. They to ignored my warnings and said that my brother would be OK with looking after her. I knew the workload would be too much for him alone and it needed to be shared out. I

let them have their way as usual and they can see for themselves what will play out, unfortunately at a cost to my mother. Why is it, one family member can have vision into what lays ahead, but still fail to override the ignorance and therefore the following sequence of events that take place in what should have been the best care for those they love in the final segment of a parent's life.

I know when I make comment, I do not comment for no reason. At the time I may not be able to stipulate the specifics of the danger that lies ahead. For it seems I am forbidden or held back from doing so. Though I understand that there is enough in my words spoken to indicate a warning or danger lies ahead if right action is not taken.

I stipulate I do not lay any blame on my family members, as I understand how each of my siblings operate under different perceptions. I also am fully aware that much spiritual bondages and manipulation are placed upon our bodies and block one from doing or saying that which is necessary, and that perhaps our hearts and minds are stating for us to do.

I believe that despite all this spiritual bondage, we as a family are being held together by God the Father. I am fully aware God the Father can and does speak to my siblings. The choice is whether we are listening or not? Therefore, I do not take it that I'm the 'be it and know it all' in these matters enveloping my family.

I loved my Mum but I loved her differently to the way my brothers and sisters did. Despite our differences I was fully aware she loved me too. It was a silent understanding. A rift had formed the day she felt the need to ask me a specific question in regards my possible actions in a possible event. ('the question' page 227 top / 'the event' page 218 paragraph 8) I felt if you needed to ask that question then you don't know me at all. Though, truthfully today I can see that there were two questions posed as one. One part stated factual knowledge (but was not what my Mum appeared to be seeking an answer too), the other, utter nonsense. This enabled me to answer truthfully the answer my mother was seeking in the question that was posed and reiterated a second time.

I too have often over the years learnt to discern what falls out of my brothers and sisters mouths whether it was off them or a devil spirit, sometimes I even questioned the possibilities of doppelgangers. Is that really my family member before me?

Sometimes I think we can say nothing at the point of being too politically correct. I believe by not saying anything because we do not wish to risk to hurt someone's feelings, we end up risking the life of others. Is it not time we speak up for the benefit of all?

My hands are tied when it comes to Mum, she has given her priority of care over to my other siblings and so I am limited in taking full control of some situations that I know fully need God's intervening presence, except for the quiet time in prayer with God that I specifically supplicated for her. I believe we have similar body types, (though she suffers from high blood pressure) so I know what it needs for full recovery. I have always listened to my body; I don't think my mother has. In this case I fall in line as my eldest brother tells me to get mum dressed for the ambulance.

I grab her some clean pyjamas, I have already wiped her face, neck and arms down with a clean warm damp cloth. I advise my eldest brother he will need to lift mum as I cannot hold her and dress her at the same time. As she sits on the end of the bed I get her feet in to the PJ bottoms and have him lift her up so I can put them the rest of the way up.

At one point whilst my eldest brother and I are in the other room not far from her fully open door I hear Mum say to him, "I will be alright now, Lee-Ann is here." As he is the medical professional, I say nothing and let him decide. I can already see she is lethargic and full of malaise, yet I have also noticed she has picked up a bit since my arrival and that demon creature has been sent to a place of God's choosing. I am in two minds, one is, that the hospital will give her a fluid drip, this is a good thing. Though I am also aware of those who play in the devil's playground and who work in our hospitals. Will they drag her down more? Though I also know God balances the good with the bad. So there will be the good doctors and nurses attending to her with the snakes trying to help themselves to her clean spirit and energy and offload their spiritual filth on her.

I suss out the ambulance drivers to see if they are goodies or baddies. Whatever the case I hand my mother over to the Lord and place her in His care as they take her to hospital. I drive to the hospital; by the time I get there she looks remarkably improved. The fluid was refreshing her body. She looks as if she may not need to stay in, perhaps they may decide to keep her overnight for observation.

I sit with her all day in emergency, until I have to go to work. She appears to be strengthening; I feel it is OK to leave her for a while, though I don't want too. I come back later that night. At 2041pm, I text my family, "Hi mum seems settled and much better than this morn. She is in ward.... she has fluid drip in."

I once left Dad in emergency late one night. I stayed as long as I could. He got worse after I left and this was the start of more complications with his body and his downhill slide to death. My ethical mind was in play. I had just started a new job, I believe it was my second day on the job and felt I should not call in sick. I tell you wipe that thought from your mind, when it comes to being there for a loved one. The place would have gone on without me as I was in training and there was sufficient staff rostered to cover the workload. Dad has hearing problems and was so weak he would have needed someone by his side that night. Rumour has it he took a fall. Also knowing now what goes on in hospitals with those who play with spiritual filth. Well let's just say it does not make me happy.

At some point, whether it was this night or the one to follow, I wanted to take Mum home with me and ensure her rest at my place. God's healing angels would minister to her there, (perhaps Jesus himself, whom I sensed stopped in from time to time to attend to me), without the constant risk of this dark world having direct access to her through others and continually placing spiritual filth on her, stealing and draining her, bringing further debilitation and pain to the body.

If the drip was finished or my eldest brother was there I would have had him remove it so I could get her out of here before they start assaulting her again. She was recovered and strengthened enough to rest and make greater recovery in the right family members' presence. I didn't. I was then to watch her spiral downhill within a month. I suspected the lady in the bed diagonal to her was a witch and sent to create harm. Time will tell, again I trusted God. My thought was confirmed weeks later when she (the patient in bed diagonal to mum) tried to hide from me her medallion around her neck that had fallen out the top of her shirt. I was standing face to face with her, whilst she was out of bed and I was asking her would she like me to bring her anything up in the morning as I bring Mum up a small fresh breakfast each day. (I acknowledge that food prepared with one's own hands receive anointing of the spirit. The question is which spirit are you filling up on, the spirit of this world or the holy spirit? I have found preparing my own food strengthens me and keeps me

well in comparison to eating take out and pre-packaged meal, which slowly weakens me and at times I have found to be spiritually tainted.) She hurriedly scrambled to place that thing back in under her gown, she could not get it out of sight quick enough. Too late, I saw it. It had the pentagram star symbol on it. I knew God was greater and whatever was sent Mum's way it would bounce back and hit them. It did not mean my mother did not suffer.

If your enemy hungers, give him food to eat; and if he thirsts, give him water to drink, For you will be piling burning coals of shame on his head, and the Lord will reward you.

- Proverbs 25:21-22

International Standard Version

Again, I recall many are trapped into the Devil's ways.

She started to slide in her health and ended up in palliative care and on morphine. I knew once she took the morphine it would be an uphill battle to recovery. Morphine shuts the body down so that the person is incapable of helping themselves. This was proven when one day she said she couldn't breathe. There was not much I could do. I shrugged and silently acknowledged even when I prop her up there will be a time when there is no-one here to prop her up and she will suffocate as she is now incapable of helping herself up like she did in the past before the morphine. (She would not and perhaps does not know how to ask God for help, as I do when I am dreaming or perhaps it is real, as I sleep and say to God, "I cannot breathe," and He fixes it.) In the other ward she said she only had pain to a level 3 out of 10; so why the morphine? I'm not so sure my mother was happy with my shrug and my paused delay before I worked out how to best tackle her breathing situation. I questioned the dreams my niece and I had had over the months of ocean water, shells and all pouring out of one's lungs. I handed my thoughts to God. And what was the bug I found in her water jug one night in the other ward? Was it from the flowers in her room, or something else? This made me think in the worldly much later, did my mother have a tick on her person from her dogs? I attempted to take the bug to pathology in an empty urine jar. But due to the hour I could not get to the department. The nurse didn't ask me for it, so I let it slide, believing it to be of the garden variety.

The uphill battle was going to be too great an effort for me in my prayer life and still maintain my own basic necessities of life for survival under spiritual assault. With Jesus being the only other one knowing what she really wanted and needed, it would be difficult for me putting in the long hours required to maintain the spiritual battle defence to her full recovery in spiritual deliverance to full healing, now she was incapable of helping herself physically. I let her go, as I felt her suffering was too great, for how long it would take me to join my prays with Jesus and intercede for her full deliverance. Was she fighting the battle for life with us or was she ready to let go? I still ponder today what she meant when she spoke sufficient times to me, "I want to live." My difficulty in giving my all to the situation was that too many times my mother had shut me down when I spoke of Jesus and His ways, in the inherent way that it was such a normal and everyday event in my life. I could only present the little unseen ways that I knew God brought relief in the suffering. I knew she needed communion to silence the harm that was going on in her stomach, but I knew she would not believe so I did not suggest it or push it. I knew I should have silently sang at the end of her bed for a short period of time to bring cleansing to her shared room and circumstances as I did my Dad towards the end. Again I was limited that I do not believe she would have found this acceptable, and my visits were short because of my new job hours. Though I have found the silent singing has helped me recuperate on many occasions. Before this new job I used to visit Mum three times a week at least, soon it became once every three weeks, maybe. (The importance of meeting with family often to keep all strengthened comes to mind once again.)

I was never told that family could sleep in the room when a loved one is in palliative care. If I knew this I would have been there in her final week. Night time till dawn is when the dark powers most often assault. I would have felt and heard their presence and prayed during these times. I would have known when they were antagonizing my mother and fought the battle frontline for her. One morning I came in to see mum plumped up in bed like a rag doll. All I could say was, "What have they been doing to you Mum?" God often blocks me from witnessing the full extent of harm being done because He knows it is too painful and upsetting for me. He knows He is in control of all situations and that this life is short and it is the next one that is the important one. So despite what harm comes our way, He allows it to be, to sort out the chaff from the wheat for the future. Though, all are given every opportunity to overcome by using the power and authority of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Again I was not told that my mother was hallucinating. My sister apparently was and was advised it was a symptom of the drugs. What many do not realise is that these type of drugs give you out of body experiences and release one for more spiritual sight. Therefore, my mother was not hallucinating but was actually witnessing the spiritual kingdom moving around. Perhaps the fight for her life as the angels and demons fought against each other for the soul to go to its rightful home. Even more so, if I had been informed of this I would have been sitting there in prayer during these dark onslaughts. Yes I was tired from my job, but as the demons usually wake me on their arrival, I would have been frontline to hear them dropping in.

The night my mother died I was catching forty winks at around midnight at the McDonalds carpark at Milton (as my job as a limousine driver involved long hours) before my next late pick up from the airport. More than likely a Perth flight that was running late. It was a safe place to rest. I was awoken by the sound of the birds singing in the trees and thought how odd they are singing so late. I have never heard them before like this.

Was this the same night I saw Tim Rogers from the band 'You Am I' walk down the arrival steps of the airport from the late Perth flight?

I was told not to touch the body by that still silent voice one hears from time to time, when I went to the hospital early in the morning. But my youngest sibling was uncomfortable with Mum's eyes being half open. I too did not like looking at those empty lifeless eyes that had a look to them. So I placed my hands over her eyes like they do in the movies in an attempt to close them, the eyelids. They would not move. I do not always listen. I am guessing God perhaps wanted other family members to see her first in her original state, as I believe my hands deliver spiritual filth of the body, or the age of traditions of not touching a deceased body, as it makes one unclean.

I was the last one to leave Mum's body that morning, as I turned from her as she lay on the bed. I stood and looked out her window, out towards the lawns of the park, and questioned everything. The words came to me,

'God so loved the world that He gave us His only Son.' (John 3:16)

Sometimes I think Mum had too many carers and not enough care.

At some point after Mum's passing, I hear God say to Satan, "Why did you not let her go peacefully?" Satan replied, "I couldn't."

As I type these experiences with my mother's final battle with illness, I can recall a time many years earlier where at a work family day Christmas party at a local waterpark I was struck down with a vomiting illness. I had my sister's daughter with me that day. She was a toddler. Well behaved all day. If I asked her to put her hat on she did. At the time I put my uncontrollable vomiting that night down to another leaving their baby in the pool with a poo filled nappy. The microbiologist training in me should have heard the alarm bells ringing *Escherichia coli* in the water from the faecal matter. Get out of the water. Whether my vomiting was caused by this or now that I know we can have shadows placed on us by those with harmful spiritual practices to cause the same effect, I do not know. My niece also came down with sickness that night too. I was so ill I had to get a house doctor in who threatened me with hospital if I did not drink some fluids. I had said, "Just let me die." I silently prayed all night that the little one is not and would not be as sick as me and would recover quickly.

I heard the doctor say to my partner, "She is at a critical point where she wants to give in to the body and die."

It is often spoken that this is a common thought process for those suffering severe dehydration from illnesses and diseases such as Dengue that involve vomiting, diarrhoea and fever.

Recalling those words all those years ago, I felt held some truth here. Did I give up on my Mum too soon in regards persevering in prayer? I know myself I am barraged with continual spiritual assaults that it would be easy for me to give up. The only problem is I hate being sick more than I would hate being dead. I have realised the longer it takes to step up and pray deliverance and healing for my body the longer I suffer. Therefore I get in and shut it down quick smart as I wait for God to deliver me. I don't stop until I have relief. In my mother's case, as I was not the one suffering directly, my prayers for her were not continual. Was she at this critical point where it is easier to just let go then continue with the fight? Where perhaps she was at the crest of the hill and a little bit further, through prayer we could have helped her overcome and shut Satan's actions down in her life. For me, it is a catch twenty two situation, I don't know how long it would haven't taken for Mum to overcome and I know that by being home with God her suffering has stopped and she now walks in freedom. God the Father revealed to me in a vision my mother running through the spring fields full of life, love and joy, as she ran towards that which made her happy.

When Dad passed, God showed me in a vision my dad's face with that 'knowing' smile of his.

This is why it is important to learn to pray for oneself and join your prayers with the Lord Jesus, for others around you are not fully aware of the full measure of your circumstances. If you want to live and overcome at all costs. Don't cease praying; day and night, whenever you have a spare moment; a constant silent outpouring and requesting from your heart to the Heavenly Father in the name of Jesus Christ, to stop that Devil's ploys and tricks of harm.

Remember God has equipped you to overcome.

Gold | always believe in your soul | you've got the power to know | you're indestructible

- Lyrics from song title 'Gold' by band 'Spandau Ballet'

I also now question some of my many twenty four hour vomiting viral episodes I had in high school. Coincidentally one day as I walked up the steps in the building where the office is, and a teacher walked down them, I threw up there and then on the top deck outside the rooms. Was I heading to the office because I was not well or because I had a class? But it does bring the question how much harm do the teachers who have wrong spiritual practices bring upon the students, your children?

My mother's passing brings me to the many thoughts and current media coverage arguments on 'Euthanasia':

Euthanasia

I campaign **AGAINST** euthanasia.

Nobody enjoys watching one they love suffer under any conditions. One wants fullness of life and blessings for all that they love.

People become ill, yes. Some of it is inevitable; some of it is preventable and some shut it down completely.

What the majority do not understand is the spiritual side of illness. The majority of people will accept when feeling unwell that they have picked up a bug from their environment. It would never occur or would they ever believe possible that somebody has made them ill using spiritual manipulation. That perhaps the environment that they work in, or the people they let into their lives operate in spiritual filth and it is taking its toll on the person's body.

There is the unseen war between the obedient angels serving God fighting to keep you from harm and the disobedient angels doing Satan's bidding.

Many have forgotten the story of Job in the Old Testament. Satan wanted to test the servant of God and his faith and obedience to his creator. God gave Satan permission to sift His faithful servant, at Satan's request in an attempt to have Job defy God.

God drew the line and laid the boundary that Satan could do as he pleases but was not allowed to take the faithful one's life.

Satan went forward with his cruel plan and afflicted the innocent one with many sicknesses and sores, destroyed his wife and family, took his wealth and had Job's friends turn against him.

Through this the man remained faithful to God and would not turn away from the one who givest and can taketh away. Through it all Job did not understand the traumas he was going through. Job still sought God without understanding why 'God was afflicting' him.

Finally God drew the line and said, "Enough is enough, Satan."

Basically, Satan had thrown torment after torment and ordeal after ordeal at this faithful servant and still Satan was unable to remove Job from the path, knowledge, love and communication with his sovereign God.

The people of today are fortunate. All have the sharing of these series of events readily available to them to be informed of how far Satan will go to bring pain, suffering and torment into one's life.

Job was not so lucky. He thought his troubles were coming from God, the one he worshiped and devoted his life to. Job could not understand why God would inflict one who loved Him much and obeyed His rulings. Job accepted it was his lot and God had his reasons for this season of turmoil's and dramas in his life.

Satan was stopped from harming and in time God restored a more bountiful life to Job.

Job did nothing to provoke Satan, with the exception that he – Job was a faithful servant of God.

On the other hand, many in our communities invite and encourage Satan's playground of activities into their lives and those around them to be sifted, along with the unsuspecting who move in one's circle. Resulting in harm to those around them by what they have invited into their lives.

NEVER – I hear you say.

Freemasonry, Witchcraft, Paganism, Spiritualist Churches, Séances, Clairvoyants, Mediums, Tarot Cards, Angel Worship, Fortune Tellers, Psychics, all forms of Divination, Sorcery, Abhorrent Ancient Traditions, Abhorrent Ancient Ways & Practices that God shares He forbids.

Have I missed any?

Are any of these ringing in your ears?

One's ignorance of the spiritual and God's written word warnings is costing you and those you love longevity and a life of pain.

For some who maybe in FAVOUR of euthanasia perhaps have been dabbling in any one of these practices listed. Perhaps they have become aware of what they let loose in the community may have a debilitating affect on their own lives nearing the end of their time.

Some members perhaps are so ingrained in these practices can more than likely witness the devils and devil spirits assaulting their loved ones as they lay debilitated on their sick bed. This distresses them greatly to watch. Their hands are tied to using Satan's playground as throughout their life time they delved further into occultic practices and therefore are unable to call upon the authority Jesus Christ has afforded His followers to shut it down and seek deliverance and comfort upon the sufferer.

Perhaps this is one reason why some advocates push for euthanasia to be legalised and acceptable in the community. This they believe will minimise the length of suffering of the one they love on their debilitated sick bed from the unseen forces to the natural eye that are consistently assaulting their loved one. Perhaps, it is the unseen spiritual entities that have been let into one's families via their personal choices to delve into unhealthy spiritual practices.

One must also consider those in the community who are ignorant to the spiritual life; the non-believers who do not believe in a God or the possibility of an eternal life here after.

As difficult as it is to accept, it is often in the suffering that many finally succumb to the knowledge and grace of God and their possibilities of accepting a life in Heaven and shutting down the pain of this world.

Perhaps the inevitable longevity of the suffering is from the patient's refusal to ask and accept God's love and hand in silencing and shutting down what which is causing their body so much pain and illness.

The sorrowful thought is that it has taken one a lifetime and their deathbed to realise the joy of walking in the Kingdom of God. One has missed so much delight in acknowledging the kingdom amongst them their whole life time.

I gather much relief comes from finally asking and persistently seeking God's help in their debilitating condition or God answering the prayers of the believers in minimizing His servants suffering of watching their loved one suffer.

For God reminds us it is painful for Him to watch the suffering and cruelty of man to another. We see this in the final moments of Jesus fleshly life, where His pain was so:

...from the sixth hour to the ninth hour darkness came over all the land

- Matthew 27:45
New International Version

About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?" -which translates, "My God, my God, Why have you forsaken me?"

- vs46

Philosophers here say for a moment God the Father turned His back so He could no longer witness the pain of His Son who was sent for the forgiveness of sin of man in an offering of eternal salvation to each and every one of you who are willing to accept the Saviour Jesus Christ. The pain of man being inflicted upon an innocent one, the pain of man who would rather see a murderer goes free than set an innocent one free.

Hearsay also states that God turned His back in a moment of grief. I guess we will never know that moment that had Jesus Christ call to His Father, "Why have you forsaken me?"

One can both hinder and delay God's work in seeking peace, comfort and deliverance to the ill and or the eventual passing onto the new life by a loved one's own way of life.

For Satan wants to cause pain in a believers life; he wants to cut life short in the hope that the soul may not find salvation and everlasting life in heaven. He thought by destroying Jesus on the cross he had won his biggest battle. In effect, it was his downfall, Jesus defeated death.

You too can defeat death whilst laying ill on your bed. Continually seek Jesus in your recovery, sing songs of praise and adoration and watch the pain quietly subside, rebuke the pain in the name of Jesus Christ continually. For a Christian has the authority to rebuke Satan's attacks of bullying on their person. Yes it takes work, but it is better to act than lay on one's bed forever suffering more than what is necessary.

The angel messenger sent to speak to Daniel (in the Book of Daniel chapter ten) was delayed by the Prince of Persia who was elongating the battle. The messenger had to keep persistently praying until more helpers were sent so that he could overcome and deliver the message. Michael, one of the chief princes, came to help so that the messenger could overcome and deliver the message to Daniel.

Therefore one can acknowledge that if one is practicing in the Ancient Occultic Dark Arts listed earlier then one has allowed and invited many demons and bad spirits to play havoc at their loved one's bedside. This will result in hindering their recovery or the final outcome of death to their fleshly body.

It therefore will take much prayer and worship to break through the dark veils and spiritual devilish entities blocking the quick healing and overcoming for the salvation of the soul. Even more so, if they are not willing to accept the healing and deliverance hand of God upon their person.

My aboriginal descendant neighbour was going to utilise a tradition that his beloved mother taught him as a child, as he felt his sister's spirit aggravating him after her death.

He explained that if one burns the ends of needles and hangs them on the door knob, that the needles will inflict pain on the devil spirit and leave one alone; (something to that effect).

I discouraged him in utilizing this practice. I believed it to be occultic and was opening the doorways for more occultic activity in his family home. Allowing the Devil to do harm and this act could in fact harm him or one he loved, more so than achieve the result he was seeking.

I advised him we have enough witches in our neighbourhood plying their trade without him adding to the Devil's work and corruption.

He advised me he did not follow through with the action. Praise be to God.

How many ways and traditions have been handed down in the generations that are actually harmful to ones way of life?

My Dad who was suffering much pain in the last few months of his life, I believe was being antagonised more by the Devil's workers at my employment place and in my church who were currently spiritually targeting and assaulting me; along with my sister's practices with the spiritualist church she attended and her Reiki practices.

God is greater and the long hours, daily, I spent in prayer seeking God's relief and deliverance of the spiritual filth and harm being fired at him was being undone by five minutes of my sister's visits of offloading spiritual filth onto him for her practices and those she associated with.

Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partaker of other men's sins: keep thyself pure.

- 1 Timothy 5:22

King James Version

Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer off faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him.

- James 5:14-15

King James Version

That is, providing the elders of the church are spiritually clean and topped up on the Lord's strength and empowerment. For some are oppressing the sick to a greater degree by offloading more spiritual filth upon the patient and leeching the good energy of the patient and placing the patient in a worse state before the visit.

Therefore when 'laying on hands' one must ensure they spend sufficient time with God topping up on His strength and recharging. Otherwise fatigue, melancholy or depression will set in.

I was finding the extra spiritual discipline workload of persistent praying without ceasing was eventually taking its toll on me and those around me, and the need for prayer was being undone by my tiredness and fatigue. This battle could go on forever at much suffering to the patient and those watching the patient suffer. I weighed up the continuing battle to have my Dad completely healed and renewed and the discipline in worship to seek God in this versus how quickly a step forward in my Dad's recovery was quickly undone by my sister's occultic practices and the increased time spent in Dad's suffering.

Eventually as you have read earlier, the prayer of the believers joined together to God seeking my Dad's comfort, brought about God finally bringing him home and enabling sufficient time for bringing peace and the closure of goodbyes of each family member.

My Dad remained with us another eighteen months since he was initially diagnosed with lung cancer. At the time of his initial diagnosis, I enquired of an Oncologist doctor in the hospital I worked in how long a patient diagnosed with lung cancer usually has left? I was given the answer three months.

I did hear of others who passed quickly after their initial diagnosis of lung cancer, not long after my enquiry of prognosis and the recent knowledge of my Dad's condition.

My mother who continually stated she did not believe and hated me sharing my God moments: I watched her suffer more for her continual decision to deny God and His workings.

Mind you this is the woman who said, "As she approached her family home, she saw a huge, great big angel standing over her house the day her mother died."

The truth is I was unsure of my mother's spiritual practices. I questioned whether she played in the Devil's playground. She said, "She didn't." I was always unsure of the truth of what she was saying. For those who do play in Satan's playground so often lie and state that you are crazy and delusional when one speaks of the spiritual witnessing.

Those playing with the Devil's craft will emphatically deny any examples of a spiritual nature that a Christian with discernment is stating such acts are taking place.

How much could I use Jesus authority and rebuke in one's life for healing and deliverance when one has chosen to let the Devil in? When those I love have not given me authority to say, "Yes, I seek Jesus help. Help me."

My Dad was a believer, and loved old hymns. So I knew I had some freedom to seek deliverance and full healing in his life. Near the end of his time I would sit at the end of his bed and quietly sing songs of adoration and praise as I prayed God's best for him.

God has given all freewill to choose. All have the option of saying yes or no to God. To seek and accept God's help or too refuse it. Little arrow prayers here and there will not cut it when one has a battle going on like Daniel's messenger. Pray without ceasing, consistently, songs of praise and adoration, giving thanks always.

Think about it. One has nothing better to do whilst one lays on their sick bed, why make it one's deathbed if they do not have too. God will take one earlier to minimise the suffering of one who has not learnt to stand and is under constant spiritual onslaught.

I watched patients come and go in the bed to the left of Mum's during her long hospital stay. Patients that I prayed for as I sat by Mum or at times prayed directly with the family members of the new hospital inpatient. They were gone from my mother's room within two days. It was silently funny and curious to watch the cycle of patients to mum's left, whilst Mum remained in the same bed.

The patient diagonal on mum's left that I detected was a practising witch and I believe was sent to further torment my mother. I knew God was bigger than anything Satan would attempt; I knew that witch was spiritually assaulting my mother, though I accepted that God was revealing His grace to this woman as my mother continued to endure the assaults against her person.

Yes I question who euthanised my mother?

Yes I know she suffered. My hands were tied, considering the visitations from her other children and what was taking place in the hospital. What is suffering a short while on this earth in comparison to accepting God and His loving grace for a life in eternal heaven where many of us will meet again, or the continual denial of God that results in the possibility of a life in eternal hell.

Perhaps the suffering is more than it needs to be, in the choice that so many say NO to God continually.

God will not override one's FREEWILL. One must come willingly to Him. **ASK** His help, **SEEK** His help, **FIND** His help. He wants you to have full freedom of life, now and in heaven and not eternal death. Perhaps a reason the battle of waves of the sick body rages until one finally says, "YES."

Hallelujah, I'm saved lyrics by the band The Rubens consistently comes to mind as we overcome and more accept the Father's offering in Jesus Christ.

God reminds us the only way to eternal life is through His Son Jesus Christ. No other faith or religion offers eternal life in heaven. There is a reason for this; I will not reveal it here. Though it is plainly written in God's breath inspired word and shared by Jesus. Except to remind you, as Jesus said, "If you knew what would bring for peace..."

No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him: and I will raise him up at the last day. | It is written in the prophets, And they shall be all taught of God. Every man therefore that hath heard, and hath learned of the Father, cometh unto me.

- John 6:44-45
King James Version

The Jewish faith speaks of the 'world to come' though in my brief search there is not much to state that this is a focus for the Israelites. There are the many mentions of the 'Promised Land' in the Old Testament. Again many Israelites appear to see this as the physical land before them that was promised to the descendants of Abraham. I acknowledge that the Israelites, God's chosen people will in God's time have their veils removed to know the truths of life in eternal heaven, if one has not already come to this understanding. It is written so. Therefore, finding that after death, the opportunity will arise to live in eternal life of heaven.

Don't let the Devil know your dead, leaving this world, so to speak. More often than not, don't let the Devil know what you're praying for either. This way it will minimise the hindrances Satan likes to place on the pathways of the prayers rising up to heaven.

It can take time for God to send the right servant to bring about a non-believer to accepting Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour and sharing in Jesus' words "Today you will be with me in paradise."

With the Devil's busy workers there is always a great battle for the soul.

If one cuts a loved one's life short at man's decision time aka the Devil's time then perhaps you have not given God the opportune moment to send the servant or servants who may presently be delayed as they are caught up in another battle, to get this loved one's soul home.

I believe eventually all are given the time to accept Jesus Christ offer of eternal salvation, unfortunately for some this is as Jesus stands at their death bed continually knocking, "Will you accept me." What's it going to be eternal life in heaven or the other? One can only imagine now the one on their death bed acknowledging Jesus is real and the love He has been trying to embrace the people of this world with for a lifetime, who keep rejecting it?

Don't rob your loved one of the opportunity of sharing a blessed after life with you.

Say **NO** to euthanasia.

I tell you the truth, he who believes has everlasting life.

- John 6:47
New International Version

I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

- John 14:6
New International Version

The Lord said to Satan, "Very well, then, everything he has is in your hands, but on the man himself do not lay a finger."

- Job 1:12
New International Version

(Job said,) "Naked I came from my other's womb, and naked I will depart. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; may the name of the Lord be praised."

- vs21
New International Version

In all this, Job did not sin by charging God with wrongdoing.

- vs22
New International Version

One could also conclude that perhaps it was Satan speaking and not the wife, when she states,

"Are you still holding onto your integrity? Curse God and die!"

- Job 2:9
New International Version

For this is what Satan wants one to do, to turn away from God and have no helper to seek.

His friend states;

But if it were I, I would appeal to God; I would lay my cause before him.

- Job 5:8
New International Version

He performs wonders that cannot be fathomed, miracles that cannot be counted...

- vs9
New International Version

Chapter 8 in the Book of Job shares what God does, note how too Job servants state the incidents came from God.

Job waits on God, to deliver him. Job does not seek or petition God's assistance in his turmoil. Job accepts these adversities as his lot, lacking understanding of why, yet still accepting of his situation.

Are you going to petition the Heavenly Father or are you going to let Satan and his minions keep bullying you?

vs12 *for we wrestle not against flesh and blood but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.*

Learn to discern and question is that really our loved one speaking or a manipulation of the dark powers.

Another moment in my mother's final demise

My mother sat propped up on her bed at the Lowood property, peering through her bedroom door at my eldest brother and I as he informed me that the ambulance was on its way.

Mum looked somewhat stronger and grabbed a wrapped toffee lolly of her bedside table and started to unravel the paper with both hands. She appeared to take enjoyment from hearing the noisy unravelling of the paper that she manipulated quite well with her hands.

The horrified annoyed look on my brother's face had to be captured; with that look on Mum's face she was enjoying his torment. (Ssshh, it silently made me grin that Mum was playing with him; despite the seriousness of the situation.)

He dashed over to her bedside and ripped that lolly from her hands, before she could pop it into her mouth.

Ok, I can see both sides, one the sugar would have done her some good, as she hasn't been able to keep anything down for the past twenty four hours. Two, that a much healthier alternative would have been a better option for my mother's condition. I also made Mum a cup of tea with a small amount of sugar, just to give her some strength. Mum hates sugar in her tea.

Truthfully, though, was that my Mother's actions or some devilish spirit antagonizing my brother directly. For my mother sat propped up on her pillows with the pleased look that she got the reaction she had intended. Or perhaps that devil spirit had intended.

Sometimes I catch a glimpse of a demon or spirit entity hiding behind one's pupils. Is the body I'm talking to just an empty shell inhabited by a demon or demon spirit, I find myself silently asking. I always hand these situations and thoughts to God to let him deal with the situation appropriately. For it could be just Satan masquerading as one I love. It could be me reading to much into it.

My original supervisor at the hospital, I believed was of clean spirit. She too had shared stories from some of her previous job roles, where she had the patients up and well during the week and when she was not rostered on the weekend and came back to work on the Monday, the patients were flagging on death's door again. She stated, "She would joke with her fellow colleagues, what have you done to my patients whilst I've been gone?"

My early experience with this supervisor was that she was fair based and helpful on the job, even advising early on, "To check one's pay-slips, as too often it can be wrong," she stated. We got on well. Towards the final years of her transfer to another hospital and my growth in discernment and constant coming under spiritual assault by the witches at work, some mornings I detected that there was a situation arising between us, where a spiritual target (so to speak) had been placed on this supervisor, as if I said the wrong thing, it appeared she would be set ready to fire up an antagonistic argument. I too was aware that spiritual filth was targeting me during the wee hours of the morning. As I know how some of these spiritual entities worked upon the body, I would sing, pray and worship for deliverance of the situation in my hour long drive to work. Detecting the slight antagonism in my boss also helped me to pray for her and the possibilities in

the situation. I would watch my tongue and hold back on any small matter, knowing full well that the antagonists want to create a big blow up situation over the smallest issue. I also believed through the gifts God had equipped me with, I was able to silence the spiritual entity placed on her through touch. The touch appeared to bring a peace that washed over her and removed the initial antagonistic signs that I could see egging her on, so to speak. In the Gospels Jesus shares many times that touch brings true freedom.

For this reason it is important to not get caught in the devil's trappings, but also brings to mind those who call themselves friends, as Jesus said:

But He shall say, I tell you, I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity.
- Luke 13:27
King James Version

For, this is how I often feel when confronted with those of false actions, and who continually bring spiritual harm into my life.

Remember what one is opposing. Too often we fight those in the flesh, instead of understanding that those in the flesh are being manipulated by the wrong spirit and unseen spiritual entities to the natural eye.

Another example of this is another brother's boarder, who is also a family friend, (who I consider to be another brother in my family), was driving in his car continually up and down the street in an agitated state, yelling and carrying on, according to my brother. He was clearly in distress. I am guessing this would be due to a disagreement of words between the lodger and the landlord. Oddly enough my brother can complain of everybody else's addictions and fail to see his own addiction. Or for that matter that perhaps the spirit in his life and his way of life could be adding to the antagonism of another. Is this not the case with so many situations in life? I doubt it would have occurred for my brother to start praying to shut down whatever was creating such a disturbance in his lodger. He did attend to it in the worldly and telephoned the lodger's sister. To me, this family friend would have been in a place of turmoil whilst the spirits and demons antagonise him and his soul through his cannabis habit. I believe he had not had any for a while. I have come to believe that there is a battle with the soul and spiritual entities within the body for those with addictions in their many forms. The soul and the body is tormented by these entities. I believe the drugs silence the soul and allow the entities to take control, therefore the soul is silenced in its struggle and the entity has the body do as it pleases. In this case, this person was being tormented by perhaps the devil within and any spiritual tags that may have been placed upon his person that were presently being targeted to produce such agitation within him. (I know for I have experienced many episodes where the coven of witches have attempted to antagonise me by the placement of their spiritual tags upon my person more times than I care to recollect.)

We all too often see it as that is who that person is and that is where their heart lies, or it's the drugs or the alcohol. There is understanding that the discernment in separation of what is of the one you love and what is manipulated within them can be difficult and downright impossible to know. I so often struggle with 'how much is of the one I know and their own desires of their hearts' and 'how much is from what is placed upon and within them and then manipulated'? This is where we should be praying into their situations to bring them comfort, relief and peace. Inviting the Lord Jesus into the situation as He knows fully what is going on and where the actions are coming from. One can't change another, but God can.

The age old phrase is still very pertinent, 'if one wants to change the world, one should start with oneself.'

This landlord brother stated sometime after Mum's passing, "Now, Mum's gone I can do what I like."

Is this a term he can travel and go as he pleases? Or is it Mum's not going to see my behaviour so I can do as I please without fear of judgement that perhaps my ways aren't in a right way of living. Therefore, what of his true nature and character is it that he keeps at bay and hidden? I love my brother, though I know he needs to address many issues in his life, starting with his addiction to alcohol. "I'm not an alcoholic," he says. You tell that to the one who is watching you pull out a beer at 10am whilst doing half a job on staining some timber for me. I know I asked for advice on using stains and was thankful for your offer to help. Though, somehow I think I may have achieved getting the whole job done with my inexperience, technical advice and God's direction, to what was accomplished and how half remains undone now due to my time constraints.

This is all too common a misconception. That nobody is watching. Many people think no-one can see the wrongs that they are attending too. God can and He sees all.

Many at some stage have the thought, why bother, the perpetrators keep getting away with what they do, why should I keep walking the right path, when it appears that I am in no better position than what the wrong doers are?

This is what Satan wants one to believe, so that over time, one will soon stray and live life as others do who have no conscience of their acts. Don't fall into this trap. One it makes the world more difficult to live in. Two the day will come upon them when it will have some cost in their life.

I was close to this point. God said, "I got to you just in time."

I was sitting on the couch in a state of chronic depression, reflecting on my life and the life's of others. What good has walking a clean straight path got me? Those who have been continually promiscuous with numerous partners every weekend, taken drugs, theft, took part in events that perhaps they should not have taken part in, those whose acts have had no regards for others, are no worse for where I am now in this world. (I should make the statement in regards the question a sentence back; it is not that I purposely and specifically went out of my way to minimise a more subdued life in the ways of promiscuity and deception; it is that my conscious makeup is of one of a more prudish lifestyle and to share my body around in a widely open drug taking and sexual free-love type hippy hedonism action is not who I am. It would be difficult or perhaps even impossible for my conscious to agree to allow my body to take part in certain situations. I respected my body in my youth and still to this day, I am not into trashing it so willing or to allow others to trash it for me.)

It is easy to fall into this thought pattern in regards the above question. Do not go there. God blesses the good and the bad at the same time. It is that final judgment day, where we will all stand before God. Are you capable of being comfortable before Him with your deeds, actions and thoughts during your time on this earth? The Devil wants one to give into the statement, 'if you can't beat them, join them'. This usually leads to loss of life if following down the wrong paths; steer clear.

Therefore one should right one's own heart and ways and check it is in accordance with God's way of life before deciding to attempt to change and right another's. If one is not a believer in God then change their ways to that which is acceptable and considered 'Good Samaritan' practices to others in the community and world. Has a devil or devil spirit entered one that is presenting this unruly or even harmful behaviour?

As stated in God's written word, there are the children of God and the children of the devil.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

- 1 John 3:10
King James Version

There are witches weaving their spells upon our communities, there are sorcerers who do likewise. There are occultists and other groups invoking demons to do their bidding. There are governments listed in history who utilised the dark arts for power. ***There is Satan himself who doesn't want to lose the control he has over so many of you in the world.*** There are the deceptive wolves in our churches, cults and free masonry, falsely illuminating who they are and their practices. Many in positions of power and authority in our communities, work places, nation and the world, may be operating in these societies and the churches without revealing their practices, who get in amongst our families and communities with hidden sinister agendas to help themselves to what we have to offer in the clean spirit of God, whilst offloading their spiritual filth to do harm and oppress and create much destruction into a family life more than you will ever know. Many of you are veiled and unaware of this. Believing you are happy with your circumstances. Often the veil is quite heavy in your workplaces and neighbourhoods and has been there so long, it would be like a natural atmosphere and part of life to you. It is time the eyes were open and take back the freedom and life God came to give us.

...For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

-1 John 3:8
King James Version

Many in the community wrestle with the behaviour of a loved one. Behaviours in life that can bring destruction of relationships and a person self-harm, drug addiction, sexual addiction, mental health, abusive behaviour, violent behaviour and the list goes on.

Many are victims and are being manipulated by the Devil's workers or their own wicked hearts because they feel they have been wronged by another. Many young girls are being labelled as whores for sexual promiscuity. Yet there are males and females out there who desire to become opportunistic snakes to help themselves in their moments of desire and lust, sexual gratification and at times purely for the theft of clean spirit of the victim the aggressor is about to assault using means many of us would not even believe possible. Yet we continue to shun those we love for situations that are outside their control.

God the Father had been revealing this to me over the years through particular personal experiences I have had. It took me a while to acknowledge and understand the truths of the situations. It took pieces of a puzzle in each moment, building on the other moment to help me see and begin to understand that this is actually happening. This is what the perpetrators have been doing.

It happened again

On the passing of one I know I am woken from my sleep in the middle of the night and given words of clarity to pen circumnavigating events in my life and the connection of one in these events and their relationship with the one who passed. Are these the times one says, 'it's a small world' or more so 'one's world and its connections gets bigger'?

Church on a Hill

So God woke me with such clarity of words this night to speak of this event in my life. That I acknowledge as much as I do not wish to go back to this moment. I have no choice. As I whinge, "When will you stop giving me more to write in this book and let it be finished?"

Coincidentally, this clarity of words in the middle of the night occurs about the time a friend who these moments connect with, passes on from this world. I read his obituary a few days later in the paper.

The problem is I did not get up and write it down, whilst I was wide awake. I try not to create unusual sleep patterns when I know I have to be up at five in the morning for work. This means I lose the wonderful flow of words God gives me and the points I have noted are then left to my written string of words in the truths of the matter. God's breathed words always flow better. I always kick myself the next day and state I will not let that happen again. Yet I do. I hate writing, God the Father offers consistently inflowing of the Holy Spirit and clarity clear thought and facts of the moment as I am called to step up and stand.

Perhaps the awakening is not so much for me, perhaps more so a message to say another one I know and called friend made it home.

The other point is, this is the second time this has happened when someone I know has passed away and I am given words to write on moments of my life, though at the time I was unaware this person was ill and was passing from this world.

This moment in my life comes from the long connections of many that have crossed my path since being of legal nightclub dancing age.

For it is for your knowledge to see how far some men will go to help themselves to your daughter's fruits and perhaps many sons have been violated with similar game play. Many young ones are trusting and naive and will not think the worst in a situation or even believe that one would stoop so low.

By knowledge the roses are filled (bloom).

A slight twist on

And by knowledge shall the chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.

- Proverbs 24:4
King James Version

I would visit the three venues this DJ (disc jockey) worked at. I loved the music he put on. He was always capable of getting me up to dance with his chosen vinyl selection he spun. I usually headed back out to Ipswich from the Spring Hill family home on a Saturday night after Mum, Dad and I had watched 'Hey Hey It's Saturday' with Daryl, Jackie, Wilbur and Red and the other cast and crew. I usually started dancing at 10pm and didn't stop till the last song (5am-ish). Let's face it, girls love music and like to dance. The eighties music presented some much fun loving times, Cyndi Lauper states it well when she sings:

Oh daddy dear you know you're still number one but girls they wanna have fun

- Lyrics from song title 'Girls Just Want to Have Fun' by Cyndi Lauper

Young adolescent females are out and about to let their hair down and have some fun and dancing with friends in a safe atmosphere. They are not expecting to be taken advantage of by opportunistic people or to be seriously violated. Many at this age are trusting and naive and believe in the good of others. Yet, it appears there are many who take advantage of this.

I considered this DJ a friend, nothing more, nothing less. I even organised late in the piece for him to give me a lift home as he lived a few suburbs away, instead of the years I had been catching the 5am train home back to the city. He consented to my request providing I keep him

awake on the drive home, I often fell asleep. He ate his fruit to stay awake as he drove home. I verbally thanked him as he woke me as we pulled up in my street.

Surprisingly, late in the piece, I found he also worked across the road from where I worked, when he came in and cashed his pay cheque one day.

Surprisingly, years later the girl training me in my next role in the bank rented one of his apartments. She gave me warning to be careful. I did not understand where she was coming from. Many years later I realised what she meant by words of 'pretty girl.' Apparently pretty girls in this building were target practice for the males' sexual conquest. She advised at the time one very nice naive gentle girl left employment because of what the males and their betting games get up to. Watch out for trophies? An item of the female that is presented to the syndicate that one has scored.

I was introduced briefly to this other DJ (now known as dirty jerk, but for these writings we will name him Dilly Jally) through my EasyStreet DJ whilst at Friday's night club. I vaguely recall him saying that the pair of them shared the DJ'ing roles at this venue.

What moment came first I cannot recall.

Once whilst Dilly Jally was at Friday's nightclub he continually pestered me with offers for a drink. I kept declining and stating I was not thirsty and felt I had had enough. I felt like he was literally following me around with this question every time he spotted me or crossed my path this night. By perhaps the last or second last time, he suggested water. After stopping and thinking for a moment. I knew I didn't really want one, but knew it would stop him asking the harassing question over and over and over, and taking into account the water would start to re-hydrate the body after numerous drinks throughout the night of alcohol and dancing. Eventually I gave in and said, 'Ok, I'll have a water, if this means you will stop asking me.'

He then offers to give me a lift home (perhaps it was 2:00am) and I accepted. (I had been propositioned by a taxi driver once before and declined the taxi driver's offer. Fortunately I sat in the back seat that night; usually it was the front seat.) I figured the short trip home with someone I knew would be safer. I advised I lived at West End, I accepted. I was with a friend. I advised we had a lift home, she wanted to stay longer. She knew where I lived and would make her own way there. I didn't feel in any danger of accepting a ride from a friend of a friend, who I had also briefly met before.

That's our problem. Many get caught out letting wrong people into their lives because there is a slight association with another that we trust. We know nothing of a person's background except that they know someone we know and then we open all the doors for them to walk in and help themselves to whatever they want. Don't be so trusting of those one thinks they know. #BeWary of #LastDrink #OneMoreDrink quips.

He advised me he had to collect his gear and the car and to wait for him at the front entrance/exit door of the car park on Eagle Street in front of the taxi rank. He would drive up and collect me from there. I headed downstairs and waited near these doors. I waited and I waited and I waited. He was taking such a long time. I noticed the security camera nearby. My legs were getting unusually tired and weak and I was beginning not to stand. My legs aren't holding me up. Why? I usually dance from ten at night till five in the morning. What's going on? I start to crouch against the wall and was close to sitting. I am still waiting. I decide if he is not out soon, I am taking the next taxi that pulls up. A taxi pulls up; I force myself up by using my legs and my back against the wall to push myself up. I take a few steps

towards the cab; I am practically at its door, as I speak to the driver through his window. Low and behold, Dilly Jally and his car are at exit point of the car-park. He flags the taxi on and I continue with the acceptance of the drive home. I vaguely recall him apologising for taking so long; he states he got caught up chatting to someone.

Whether we chatted on the way or whether I slept I do not recall. I do know that when I got out of the car, I asked where we were, as I knew I was not in my street. I tried to picture where we were but couldn't except that we were in the city area somewhere.

I ask, "Where we are?" I am dozy and can hardly see anything. I initially didn't think I was this drunk when I accepted his offer of a lift. He guides me to a front entrance across the road to the right hand side. Whether I asked or silently thought the question, 'why did he not park immediately outside the residence, but a few houses back and on the opposite side of the road', I do not recall. I questioned the positioning of the vehicle because there was ample space outside the residence. He walks me in and down some really long steps. Do I notice the mirror this first time? Or am I remembering it from the second time.

All I remember from then on is waking the next morning, with him gone and a very sparse room. I had searched the house for signs of life – there was none but me. I found a shower not far from the room I awoke. It was early enough as I am sure I got home to West End by 9-10am. Did I notice the mirror then? I find my way out, via the big steps I recall walking down the night before. I head out onto the street having no idea where I am or how to call a cab. I walk to the end of the street and peer up and down. I see the city as I look down the road. I see the big red church across the road. I thank God that I know where I am and that it is not difficult for me to get home. I caught a taxi. Not sure if I hailed one or headed into the city to grab one. My friend was waiting for me, head out my bedroom window that overlooked the street. I asked was she Ok with staying there without me being home. I apologised and was glad my flatmates let her in. I did not want to go into details of how I became a dirty stop out for the night.

My question now is, 'Was he watching me from the security camera above if he drugged me and was waiting for the drug to kick in?'

Was this next meeting before this or after the above moment? Dilly Jally rocked up to my workplace and asked me out to dinner. I asked, "How he knew where I worked?" He informed me he stopped in and visited the EasyStreet DJ and he advised him. He picked me up and we headed to a well known Italian place across the road from the bank. Short night, ate and went home alone.

I recall the time he spoke of forget-me-nots, the flowers, as he fuelled up. This must have been the morning after the night he was doing a radio promotion event at EasyStreet, the nightclub I frequented. I must have asked for a lift home that night and that is how I ended up at the motel in the Ipswich area.

I recall him driving into a known Ipswich Motor-Inn and having the keys to the bridal suite. Ughh! It was tacky. From memory I think the bed was round. And it had red satin coverings, I think. I just remember it being tacky and I did not like the room and thought who would do their bridal night in a room like this.

As we drove into the driveway I asked why we were here. He stated, "I always have work pay for a room when he is hosting the promotion nights, as he doesn't want to fall asleep on the drive home. Is it Ok if I drive you home in the morning?" Silently I thought well it is now,

but if I knew this I would have caught my usual train ride or DJ EasyStreet lift. I figured I had no other option now; it was only a place to sleep, so I ignored its decor.

That's all I remember of this night and maybe what I wanted for breakfast in hotel service and I am guessing this is where the forget-me-nots came in.

One more time he rocked up to work to ask me out. I said, "I wanted to go home and shower and grab some clean clothes." He insisted it wasn't necessary. I insisted it was. "I like to wash the day's presence from me and have fresh clothes, something other than what I had been working in all day."

We agreed to dinner. He would pick me up, drive me home, I would grab a change of clothes and shower at his place, as he suggested. He would not wait the five minutes for me to shower at home and change, I had to take clothes with me. Men again! This is a good opportunity for me to ask about the time he left me in that strange house.

I also recall when he picked me up he stated he didn't like the skirt I was wearing. I told him I didn't care because I liked it. It was an expensive item that flowed and came down to my knees. Soft and feminine, men what would they know about fashion. (Despite some of Brissie's best fashion designers are men.)

We ended up at the house with the church nearby, the one I was left at that morning to find my own way home. I asked about that moment. He said, "He had to be somewhere, (work maybe), and let me sleep."

I took more notice of the house this time. As one walks through that entrance, level with the street, one finds themselves in the kitchen. The place I thought we would eat the takeaway being delivered. He insisted on his room. I argued numerous times that it was a more sociably etiquette place to eat. He insisted. Off we went through the rest of that house. Down the long large stairs, I see the mirror and speak of it as we descend the steps. The floor to ceiling, wall to wall mirror. I advised it was a beautiful mirror with its large gilded framing. He stated something about it being an old house and a bit about the history, I now don't recall. He showed me where the shower was, if I felt I still needed to change. He ordered from Topolino's at Spring Hill whilst I showered.

I doubt he knew I was a regular customer of Topolino's. I often had vegetarian pasta delivered mid morning after a big night out. My hang-over meal to chow down on before heading back to sleep and hoping I wake up recovered and refreshed. It was always filled with the freshest in season vegetables, including fresh asparagus. It was a nice surprise to see such a vegetable mixed with pasta. I was even aware of one who worked there who did jail time. A gentle soul, I'm not sure what he did or got caught in to land such a stint. Sometimes Mum got into long chats with the elderly owner who also drove the delivery vehicle at this time of day.

It was a seedy small dark tiled shower with one shower curtain. I assumed because it was at the bottom of the steps, in the bottom corner of the house and no light penetrated. I turned it on, stripped and went in. I jumped out as soon as I entered. It was not a shower I felt comfortable in. There was something dark and pervading about this cubicle area. I thought I don't want to go in there. But I made such an issue of my need for a shower that I dare not have one. What am I going to say, there is something seriously wrong with the shower area: that it has a dark pervading presence and I don't want a shower now? He will think I am

crazy. I have never felt something like this before this time. I am somewhat wet; I wet my soap, lightly lather up outside, whilst standing on the bathmat or my makeshift clothes. Briefly jump in and wash it off and get out as fast as I can back to his bedroom. I discuss his room. The bare essentials: an ensemble, a few clothes hanging on a portable rack, and that huge room floor to ceiling, wall to wall mirror, with its beautiful gilding. Again I ask, "Why would anyone want such a large mirror in the room?" Again, he mentioned something about historical houses and their set ups.

I questioned the limited belongings in the room. He then confesses, "It is his friends abode. He needs somewhere to sleep after his late hours DJ'ing, only a few minutes from work, to avoid falling asleep on the way home. His friend accommodates him." I accept this and ask where he lives.

As one who now has twenty years of driving experience I acknowledge this is perhaps less than twenty minutes from the city. I today silently question why one would bother, and not drive straight home and sleep in their own bed.

This is the only time I ever recall having sex with him. I figure, we had done it before with the other two events passing, so why would I say no now. I truly cannot remember if anything took place the other meetings when a bed was present. We eat the take away. I don't really feel like it for some reason and only have perhaps a quarter to a third of what I ordered. To which he states, "I thought you were hungry?"

I eat with my back to the mirror. Same with the sex, I am not comfortable with the situation. I take top and get it over and done with.

I vow never again to go out with a man who pesters me and I give in because he reminds me in looks of another. He has nothing of this other's nature.

I run into him again at a nightclub ball. I say hello as we cross paths and leave it at that. I notice my brother chases him off and away from me. Too late, I silently think, he has already scored. As I walk past later in the night, I see him making a move on someone close to me who I love dearly like a sister. I told him to back off and warned her he likes to strike his conquests on a wall and to stay away from him for this reason. I had stopped contact with him and had declined future requests for dinner because I realised what he was about.

I pull her away from him and loudly tell her so that he can hear, "Stay away from that one he likes to chalk them up on the wall." As I walk away, I make comment about "How dare he hit on another," as my thoughts conclude he just picks one up, one after the other with little regard for their wellbeing in an opportunist way to help himself. I walk off.

Perhaps he does more than chalk them up on a wall.

I run into him years later. He appears to be with his wife and daughters. I question the age of these girls and the short years that have passed since hooking up momentarily. He must have been married.

As a naive young twenty year something, one just trusts and believes what this older man spoke to the questions he was asked in the many circumstances.

I know of another occasion where a male stole the virginity of a young teenager, and then he got married not so long down the track, a week or two later. Again, a trusting naive teenager who had

a big crush on her team coach yet knew nothing of his commitment to the other woman. Only that she believed she was in love with him and happy to lose her virginity to him.

I know of other occurrences where men score in some fashion or another and then get married a week or two later. Weddings don't happen overnight, few proposals occur and the wedding occurs a week later. What are they doing, sowing their roots one last time before the final day?

As a more mature woman, and thanks to the likes of reality television shows like Big Brother and places like The Regatta Hotel and the two way mirrors installed, one has to question was something more sinister at hand. I can look back and see through the lies that were spoken to keep me ignorance of the truth. Was he involved in pornography and preying on unsuspecting young woman? The unable to stand and making me wait so long; were they watching from video footage and waiting for the possibility of the drug to take effect from that last drink of water? Was a snuff film made and that is why there was that evil presence in the shower cubicle? Is this bigger than just me as one of his conquests, in the fact and knowledge of who his best friend is? Were pornographic films made and created for the young males who are held in high esteem by many; sporting heroes, used for their boys' nights and entertainment? I already know about the wild parties at Milton. I was there one night. I arrived with others. Saw that this was not my scene. I left and took my naive virgin friend with me and we headed up to Fridays. I later heard what took place by the one who invited us. I was glad we left.

I had already seen light imagery of scantily clad beautiful young girls on the EasyStreet DJ boat. He used to project the footage on the wall at the club. It was clean enough. Perhaps what was viewed was toned down for the viewers.

There are men out there who have no regard for women, their emotions or feelings. Women to some men are like a 'live doll' that they pick up and put down and even discard as it suits them.

What would Dilly Jally boss state if he knew that Dilly Jally was bringing back young girls to a motel room paid for by this Rock & Roll FM Radio Station?

I had come to know personally this man's boss, twenty odd years down the track. I took up social sports rowing and was often asked to be a coxswain due to my petite frame. I found Rod Tiley aka Mr T a perfect gentleman in all our dealings together. He was a lovely man and I was saddened when I heard he passed so soon. I remember the morning the boat rose up out of the water about a metre to a metre and a half high on what appeared to be a wave in the middle of the Brisbane River. We just looked at each and said, "What was that?", and then we laughed. We made it through without capsizing, as we took the bend with whatever this strange phenomenon was. I'm not sure if any of the other seven members of the crew felt or noticed us surfing the waves in a sweep oar eight. I still feel guilty when he asked me to mind his prescription eye glasses whilst towing a rowboat back to the shed up the Brisbane River at St Lucia. They fell out of my top as I had not secured them properly when the row boat we were holding onto as we sat in the tinny, lurched in a fashion. I didn't notice till we got back to the shed and he asked for them. I apologised. I then later prayed he would get his sight back as I knew prescription eye glasses were expensive.

I never spoke of Dilly Jally who was employed at the station that he was Director of and he never spoke of whether he had witnessed any footage of me at any so-called boys' nights out. Though I do recall another veteran male rower showing me a picture of a young woman on a bed and her naked bum and long blonde locks. I only glimpsed it. I couldn't understand why he showed it to me? I even silently questioned, is it possible that it is me? I've never worn bunny ears in my life. Has someone taken snaps of me without my knowledge and in a sleeping state?

The first I knew that our sexual time together was common knowledge, was when my EasyStreet DJ friend stated, "Why did you sleep with him?"

I shrugged and thought, "Why did you tell him where I worked?"

I had heard in the mid eighties of young girls wandering around the back streets of Wickham Terrace in a dazed and confused state. That there were women who were being black mailed by way of pornographic videos of their acts handed to them, to keep them quiet. Another rumour was that females were being drugged and then taken to a place for pole dancing for the entertainment of men. I had heard once someone say woman dance more freely and uninhibited with drugs.

As I walked down the back lane into Morris Towers where I worked I came across a friend's little sister. She was now a young adult and was in a state with tears pouring down her face. She would not share what was troubling her. I tried to coax her to come up and have a cup of tea just to settle her, explaining I was the only one in the office. She wouldn't accept. I let her go to wherever she was heading and explained if she changed her mind that I was on the tenth floor.

Another sweet, young, innocent girl with the weight of the world on her shoulders in great distress with tears streaming and sobbing. In primary school, she used to come up to me, crouch and hop in this position as she mimicked a bird with arms bent in flapping, "Tweet, Tweet, Rockin' Robin." I later worked with this young one in my high school job, we were both employed at the local fast food family restaurant.

I too now question the spiritual implications of drugging females.

What if it is for the purpose of offloading spiritual filth to a comatose person? What if it is to steal clean spiritual breath and energy from an innocent one whilst offloading a perpetrator's offensive, oppressive breath and spiritual filth from one who practices in the dark arts in Satan's kingdom? What if there are ways those who play in Satan's kingdom can steal the soul of an unprotected person? Are wicked games at play?

| What a wicked thing to do |

- Lyrics from song title 'Wicked Game' by Chris Isaak

How many times has one heard a victim of rape state that they 'feel dirty and unclean'? Perhaps the reason being is that the victim has spiritual sensitivity to the unseen world and can feel that their body has now been tainted with the unloading of dark spiritual filth matter as well as the expected violation of having one's body internally assaulted.

More likely a reason why those in the church found guilty of assaulting children choose to do so. By abusing a child, the perpetrator can steal the gifts of innocence in a spiritual connotation.

Clean energy, clean breath, pure tears and what of blood – the life force of a body. During an assault the perpetrators offload their spiritual filth onto a spiritually clean child. This will burden the victim for a long time, even a life time and weigh them down with oppressive and offensive spiritual filth.

It is these reasons why domestic violence will not end. There are the heroes in the sporting arena who treat woman as their sexual entertainment and discard after the pleasure high. There are many in society who play with the dark arts and let spiritual entities loose that they should not let loose. Those who engage in these practices do not know how to control or contain the demons they set loose.

There are those using spiritual manipulation to help themselves to what would not normally be on offer. There are those using date rape drugs to help themselves to what would not normally be on offer. There are those using recreational drugs to help themselves to what would not normally be on offer, forcing another into a life of addiction and a lifestyle that goes with it. Your women and children don't stand a chance unless one is consistently seeking God in their safety and wellbeing.

You think your children will not turn out like other children and experience some form of wayward life that perhaps is not natural with their nature and who they are. Then think again. Your children do not stand a chance against those who practice spiritual manipulation binding them into situations they would not normally take part in if they were able to utilise their normal boldness when it comes to their internal conscience of what they do or don't like to take part in.

One's only chance to shut down what one does not like, is to be walking boldly with the Lord and His ways, calling upon His authority and help in situations. Or have a parent who continually prays for their children safety without ceasing. One can minimise the harm to one's person from the ways of this wicked world by consistently offering one's safety up to God before heading out to socialise and seek Jesus at all times when one feels they are under threat or danger.

Many of today's children have not been taught the truth of Jesus Christ and how to call out to Him in all situations when they are in difficulty. Many parents do not believe in Jesus and the safety the Lord offers the children. This is not to say handing your child over once for baptism places the child in safety for the rest of their lives. This is a battle that requires everyday action. Yes, somewhere along the way, the child may stray. At the end of their life, if the baptised has fallen far from the path, through this initial gift of the Holy Spirit at the time of baptism I believe this will be inflamed near death, so the family member in Christ can make it home.

Do not think that baptism will stop the trials of life. The Devil wants to make life as difficult for a follower of God as possible. It is Jesus and the gift of the Holy Spirit with the continual prayers to the Heavenly Father in Jesus name that helps the child overcome and continually choose wisely when much darkness surrounds.

For the Devil will attempt everything to pull one down and sully one who walks and belongs to the Lord.

One must not be afraid of man's judgement but God's. The judgement of other people is insignificant for they do not know the truths of all circumstances that people have been placed in, especially when there is unseen spirituality manipulation play at hand.

As far as I was concerned my life belongs to God and me. I did not believe I had to share my stories with the people. As far as I was concerned my stories belonged to God and me. I now for your sakes will share that which I have experienced so that many will know that all is not as it seems.

For one must undergo circumstances in one's life to be able to openly share truths of situations. As much as I do not wish to go to the naked truth of my stories and be quite frank and open with events that I have experienced, I know that it is a necessity. When God asks me to share these events, I have great difficulty with this, but again I know it needs to be spoken of.

Knowing what I know now. How many males and females consciously, actually and wilfully take part in sexual circumstances that they may have no control over? Are these people victims of spiritual sexual assault?

Here are two moments in two other young adolescent lives that I was present at these parties when these acts took place. A year or two apart, same town but separated by the heart of the city. At these parties I can look back and question, did some that I know, were

they involved in the occult? One of these parties, I believe the girl I speak of that kept popping up in my youth and later in my job at the laboratory was there. I know some of her friends were. It is a very distant memory. I remember certain moments and people, because it was the party an older male with soft lips stole a kiss from my mouth as I sat on a fence in my white three quarter length jeans talking outside. I was invited to the party by the group of males I knew from St Eddies. I was informed the guy I had a crush on would be there. When he did come out to say Hello, I could not speak. Was I speechless because I was so confronted by one I thought was cute, who came over to speak to me? Who soon walked away because nothing would come out of my mouth; I opened it, nothing but silence. Never had that happen before. Not yet anyway. Was it 'cat got your tongue', or my words stolen with that stolen kiss earlier?

Meatloaf song title and lyrics come to mind,

| took the words right out of my mouth must've been while you were kissing me |

They came back after that young man walked away from me. Found out later, I think they were brothers. I spent most of the evening outside with the others who were outside. Many of the Private School girls were inside most of the night. Towards the end of the evening, not long before time to go home, a small group of us went inside for the last bit of the night.

Whoa was it out of control in here, compared to the civilisation of the back yard group. Youth were really drunk, falling over each so inebriated. I hear one girl nearby say, "She is so in-love with him that she is having sex with him whilst he is vomiting." I look to where she is speaking of, and yes here is a male youth on the floor that appears to be in a comatose state, I can't see if he is vomiting, but it certainly looks like she is riding him for all she is worth.

I can't recall if I said to ones I arrived with, "Should we do something about that." I vaguely recall the comment, "They will be right." It was not my party, there were adults there who one would think would be more in control and aware of the situation. We left.

I would not normally be blocked from attending to the necessities of a dire situation. For my conscience acknowledged an ambulance needed to be called. But I was blocked from following my normal actions. Was it acceptable that the words I heard was, "This is the norm for this group of people every weekend." I prayed for that young man and his situation as I was leaving.

Decades later in the hospital, I saw the same name as this young man on a renal dialysis pathology form, whose name I found out later after the party event. Was this the same person on the floor, intoxicated and unconscious and this was the result from that party?

The other party, again I had been in the backyard chatting with others. Again it appears the more civilised place to be. The party host comes outside and says direct to me, you should have seen what Miss Long legged blonde (not the real name) just did. Then went on in detail to describe how this student not so long out of the other local high school, (perhaps we were still in school just – can't recall), did a strip tease on the table and pulled out her tampon in front of everyone present under the house gatherings.

I was quite horrified that her friends could let her do this; horrified that the host of the party, her school friend let her do this. Even more horrified that her older boyfriend, who was at least in his twenties if not older, could stand by and watch her perform such an act. Did Mr Stocking (again not his real name) have no respect for the one he loves and was

with? I was not happy that my friend, the party host, told me this after the event and not before. I stated, "Why did you not come and get me when it was happening, I would have taken her down from that table." I went inside to check out the scene. Everything had settled down and there was nothing to sort by the time I got inside. I gave the girl's boyfriend a mouthful of tirade. I could not see Miss Striptease anywhere. I think someone said, "She was outside, maybe throwing up."

In my personal experience a common symptom of coming under spiritual assault.

I left it at that. She had her friends nearby to attend to her. She was an associate from primary school, and classmates of the friend who used to live down the road from me, whose party I was now at. That is all I really knew of her. A familiar face I would say hello to as we passed each other.

This host is one I came to question later in life; was she involved in the occult?

My question now is, were these two young adolescents' victims of spiritual manipulation? Was one spiritually knocked out, to avoid shunning the one who was so in love with him, so she good help herself? Was the other spiritually manipulated into such a performance for others entertainment? Did a black shadow shut down her normal self and manipulate her performance? All wisdom and control of inhibitions, removed from them? Not the person performing, but acting out because someone has spiritually targeted the right areas to shut certain conscious down; costing these youth some personal peace and dignity into their situation. Perhaps years later, if they remember, thoughts of how did I let that happen?

Is it possible that members of the community stated as performing sex acts with animals are under the same spiritual confusion and therefore there is more than meets the eye in these circumstances?

Here is a third, much later in life. I was at a work party, not far from the Paddington (Paddo) Tavern, I think it was.

One of the managers who I believe was also an AJ (sic) Reserve, started to roll around in the bathtub full of ice and drinks. I recall thinking silently your being a dick. Though next I knew, I came to the understanding he was being manipulated by the others nearby, also in the AJ (sic) reserve to behave like a dick. I looked at all that was around, prayed about the situation, handed it to God and walked away from that section. I did not want to continue watching what I was witnessing. I understood him to be a pleasant person though a bit wayward in some instances. But then, how many of the men in the bank in the departments I worked in weren't.

We in society have become to trusting and expect everyone to do what is right by us. I know one father who says, "His daughter will never be like that." In other words sexually promiscuous with men. The most innocent and genuine amongst us could be the next victim like Mary Magdalene, who was possessed by many demons. A beautiful girl in appearance I am too understand, who I believe men desired and trashed her through their use of spiritual manipulation to get access to what they wanted. She so wept before Jesus feet because He had saved her from the bondage she had been placed in.

I wonder if this father has a chastity belt and key for her; like in the days of old. For men to design such a device way back then, only goes to prove that men are fully aware of the theft of other men's women's virtues. There are many males who like to help themselves to the wonders of a female with little regard to her well being. There are teenagers who are exploring their own sexual development and background as to what base they can reach when on a date. This appears

to be not so much about the girl and her wellbeing but a badge of honour to share with their mates.

There are men who have little regard for the innocence and naivety of young girls who are following the journey that is drilled into them, that females find partners, get married and produce offspring. Many young women are looking for love and the discovery of new romances that build to greater unions. They are not expecting to be treated disrespectfully, trashed and taken advantage of and even more so with the common use today and it appears before I was even born, of date rape drugs.

Some of these males before they became sporting heroes crossed my path through high school and not long out of high school. To think that if I am correct in my thoughts and they have witnessed and taken part in such viewing and acts without reporting, reveals they are not the heroes they are held in high esteem but shallow members of the community who see woman as a feast to be consumed for their sexual gratification and boys club.

One once said to me as I approached him, "What is she doing here?" In a worldly sense, I went to say hello. I have never met you before even to share common courtesies. I doubt you knew who I was related too. Therefore, what was taking place that I should get such a comment? Who am I that you knew who I was and what does it matter if I am in a nightclub, I am off age. I turned away when I heard that voice.

How many of you have sisters, daughters, is this the way you would like your mother to be treated?

Then why assault your male comrades' sisters, daughters and mothers in a way you would not like the female members in your family to be treated.

My mother I believe did not help the situation, I once heard her in passing to the mother of the girl my young brother was seeing, "Her boys spread their wild oats." To me this coming from my mother is a statement saying it is OK for her boys to have one night stands with others daughters. In return this is like saying it is acceptable for males to treat her daughters with the same disrespect.

What if this is to be taken even further? Many females are embarrassed to discuss their past for fear of judgement, for fear of being seen as how stupid could I have been to let this happen to me. That is why perhaps many of our daughters and sisters and nieces go on to suffer and experience an act that we have already experienced and have been to ashamed to share. They have not been warned enough how to guard themselves against males sexual desire and gratification or the men who purposely group together to harm a woman and her virtues. The stories I could share of what the boy's club were up to in Tank Street. How many of the older male bosses knew and turned a blind eye, as the stories started to filter to me over time and a bigger picture was built of the rampant sexual abuse of the women who chose office romance. I was warned in the beginning. I forgot and also did not understand the message.

Many times that daughter a father is calling a whore is an innocent victim. Preyed upon by opportunistic and criminal men who choose to use date rape drugs and spiritual manipulation to remove a young woman's true freewill as they steal and help themselves to the beauty of a woman for whatever gain they seek.

In the Tostee – Warriena trial, Tostee stated, "Her 'lust trance' must have been lifted." If spiritual manipulation was used to place one into a sexual state of lust, this is spiritual assault. Spiritual assault does have effects of disorientation upon a person, either to a mild degree or to the extreme where one does not recognise one that they should and are completely out of it.

Warriena's distressed state would be considered somewhat normal for any female, locked in a room with a hulking stranger with all her personal belongings removed from her possession. To add to this, Warriena has woken up from a situation she had no control over and is now alarmed at whatever just happened and the truth of what is going on, if one is to consider Tostee's words, "Her lust trance must have been lifted."

In Tostee case, he plastered Warriena with another drink after stating he had already given her too much to drink. He stated he wanted her DNA? Why? Since when is an item removed from a scene of a crime inadmissible evidence? What was the shining thing in his hand that was spoken off? Warriena is not without her demons too and there are many unanswered questions that I have too based around her circumstances. In the worldly sense, at the end of the day, Tostee removed Warriena's freewill to leave by locking her on a balcony and removing her only source of communication to call for help, her mobile phone. He held her in captivity. In the spiritual sense I have more questions than anyone could ever know. Perhaps Tostee's look to the sky was that God had spoken to him on that day as he left court with a 'Not Guilty' verdict in this world. Perhaps the truth is still to be shared on that final Judgement day and what is in store and the charges that may occur in regards both parties. I know abhorrent spiritual practices took place that night, the question is I am not sure who the guilty party was. This is my hearsay, without sharing the pieces that fell into place throughout criminal evidence being presented. I do not expect one to understand and it is the reason I don't share half of what I see and that which has been brought before me.

In the opposite, furthermore, one should not ignore the cougars out there, whose sole purpose maybe to help themselves to clean spirit of young men eager to have sex with a more experienced older woman. One would have no idea that some of these cougars are professed witches practicing in Satan's craft, though many in this field state it is only paganism.

Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known | what I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops. | And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. | Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. | But the hairs of your head are all numbered. | Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

- Matthew 10:26-31
King James Version

Back to my question what if this is to be taken further?

Consider:

- What if those who practice with the ancient occultic arts like to sully those who shine like a light and rob the naive soul of their innocence and spiritual cleanliness?
- What if these acts of drugged sexual assault are an attempt to hold one to ransom later in life if they choose to speak up and out loud and clear of what is happening in this world?

How I can came to such conclusions of targeting clean spirit souls is that I have read those who play in the dark arts require a balancing of lightness and darkness. After breaking up with the teenager who I lost my virginity too; I not long heard about his score board of chalking his virgin conquests on the wall. Quite a substantial number I understand. I then some time later heard that after he had scored (so to speak) he would then run back to a female student from his school that he supposedly was attached to in some form. Whether this was the one he thought he was in love with I don't know. I do know that I thought it was odd that he should hook up with girls, date them for a while, have sex with them and then dump them and run back to her. It dawned on me

much later in life, was he attempting to steal clean spirit and share it with his supposed love of his life. That fact that I did not scream in pain at the theft of my virginity, did this prevent him from 'breathing me in' in a fullness that he could share with another. I too now was aware of occultic practices taking place in the neighbourhood.

I now too wonder about that cute thing that he did with my hair that was draped down the length of my back. I once queried what he was doing as he lightly and gently tugged and twisted the ends of my hair as he stood beside me at parties. Is it so cute or was alternative action at play; Was he actually stealing the loose long strands that came naturally free from my mass of hair, with such action and handing it to his supposed lover for occultic practices in the binding of spells and crafts in the Black Arts of Magic? For I have already mentioned the girl he used to run back to time and time again, as shared by the words of many others. God knows.

Is this too the reason why the one who first brought me to an orgasm. Was he running back to his supposed love with clean spirit breath? Or is it just that males are taught at a very young age to have a few on the side.

For how much of one's persona and spirit is shared with another when a partner strays? What is brought home to other family members?

What? Know ye not that he which is joined to an harlot is one body? For two, saith he, shall be one flesh.
- 1 Corinthians 6:16
 King James Version

How much of my spirit and persona was being exchanged and shared with these young women by the teenage males that I was dating? How much of their spiritual filth from their occultic practices was affecting me and assaulting my person on all its levels? I share a brief extract on hair and spirit and occultic practices.

The Golden Bough (1922), a book written by Sir James George Frazer shares in its chapter titled 'Tabooed Things' of the hair and nails, of the beliefs of the many islanders and indigenous people in the effects of the mystical upon their person. For many believe that should one's body trimmings fall into the hands of one who wished them harm such as a sorcerer then the outcome could be dire consequences for it's owner. It is said that if a sorcerer/ess buries these trimmings them a person will waste away to death unless that which was a part of them is found and dug up.

...the difficulty of disposing of them, for their owner believes himself liable to suffer from any harm that may befall them. The notion that a man may be bewitched by means of the clippings of his hair, the parings of his nails, or any other severed portion of his person is almost world-wide, and attested by evidence too ample, too familiar, and too tedious in its uniformity to be here analysed at length. The general idea on which the superstition rests is that of the sympathetic connexion supposed to persist between a person and everything that has once been part of his body or in any way closely related to him.

(NB: 'The Golden Bough' extract is retrieved from great books online, compliments of Bartleby.com [www.bartleby.com/196/51.html]

This tampering could also be considered along the many other practices of sorcery such as witchcraft and demon worship.

An extract as shared on the webpage, The Magic Art of Witchcraft ("Black Magic")

(www.santharia.com/magic/witchcraft.htm)

For witches, when they leave their everyday minds behind and dive into the web of dream-threads, can see these connections, and use them in their art. Say, for example, that a witch has obtained a lock of your hair. This hair, although apparently separated from you, is still connected to you through dream threads. For you cared for this hair once; you washed it and combed it, you looked at it in the mirror. It belonged to you, and because it once did, it still does. Its separation from you is only superficial. Never mind the scissors that cut it off – the connection persists. Now, the witch can use this connection. Taking hold of your lock of hair, she can pull on the threads that tie it to you, and thereby achieve effects that affect you. For example, she might weave this hair into a doll; and pricking this doll with a needle will cause you pain. Or she might spin your hair into a rope and tie the rope to a tree, and thereby draw you to that tree by a force as strong as if she held an actual rope in her hand that was tied to your waist. Or she might use your hair as an ingredient in a mixture she concocts, which will take someone into whose eyes it is dropped fall in love with you. Or she might enclose your hair in an amulet, and speak a charm, so that the amulet will become warm when you are near. In this way, someone wearing this amulet may find you and recognise you even if you are in disguise.

Another website, 'Everything Under the Moon', a Witchcraft and Wicca forum shares on the day 26th October, 2010, to an enquirer seeking what spells can be used using their own hair or another's. The answer,

Usually they would probably be used as link to the target. Magick works via thought and emotion, namely intent/will and to focus that intent and therefore the energy you would use focus points, things like crystals, statues of deities, symbols (pentagram, cle) etc... The hair would act like a symbolic link to make you focus on the target, either you or someone else...

I have noted when I am employed in an environment of high spiritual warfare, my hair feels as if it is thinning out. I used to put this down to stress on my body due to the worldly issues of working in a toxic environment. I noticed when I resigned from my job and was unemployed for six months, my hair came back in its full lustre. Then a few years later I was placed in another employment environment with high spiritual warfare. This time as I was aware of what goes on and how to minimise the effects of such toxic environments, I was less stressed but still annoyed at the garbage one has to tolerate. My hair again thinned out and lost lustre. I now realise that being in an environment continually with those who play and practice spiritual filth affects one's hair mass and health. Therefore if one is balding and thinning out perhaps one may want to confer what they are sleeping with or whose presence they are consistently in.

Perhaps the many reasons one is in need of seeking God and His protection in all things; for we are body, spirit and soul. There is much in the unseen realms one does not know or see. I have experienced the assaults of those who practice witchcraft. Yes, I have stood through these assaults, yet not on my own. I have suffered and have used the Lord's Jesus strength and the love of the Heavenly Father to overcome and get back up on my feet each time.

Another occasion of this was the morning I hit the floor not long after getting out of bed. I headed towards the kettle as usual to hit the start for the boil. I recall as I walked from my bed to the corner of the kitchen I could not lift my head up. I recall feeling like I was being led like a bull with a nose ring and rope attached, being pulled and dragged. I had no control to override this. I was silently taking this to the Lord, what is going on? I felt a bit nauseous so I headed back to the bedroom for a bit more of a rest. After a brief rest and silent prayers, I felt good again and decided to make that initial cup of tea. I again left the bedroom and entered the kitchen. It was in this space that I again felt nauseous. I turned to go back to bed

and was suddenly overcome with dizziness and knew I was not about to make it back to my bed. I was about to hit the floor. Just as I dropped, I said to the Lord, "Oh Lord, help me, I'm about to go down." I woke up I guess twenty minutes later on the floor in the same spot I passed out on. Before I dropped, I recall the hot sweat that was coming over me. One gathers the cool open space of the kitchen, the light breeze under the back door and coolness of the linoleum floor, would have assisted in reducing my body temperature back to normal. I went back to bed, and phoned work to say I would not be in.

I had been undergoing a lot of spiritual assault from those at my work place and where ever else it was coming from. I believed this was the true cause of my experience this morning though to be on the safe side I decided to visit the doctor for tests, I refuse blood pathology tests. I underwent being hooked up to a machine for twenty-four hours for blood pressure, and a cardiogram. All results proved everything was Ok and acceptable and no real explanation could be given to what I experienced.

One now wonders if what is shared on the Santharia webpage has any relevance to what I experienced in regards a bull and chain and a perpetrator using the forces of witchcraft to affect me. A reason why now my hair at work is either platted, braided or in a bun, a lot less risk of loose strands of hair malting all over the place. One day a supervisor at my job at the hospital handed me my hair band as she stood beside me at a doorway. I thought how did she get that out of my hair without me noticing? Yes, the bands do tend to come loose, though I was sure at the time my hair was still held firmly in a side ponytail.

Note, I have had to pray and seek God's covering whilst reading these websites, for even as I do so I am experiencing the mild effects of spiritual assault targeting me. Whether this is because the operators or owners of the sites put out feelers and cast specific spells to either encourage a seeker of information to pursue to dabble in the occultic arts or another reason, I do not know. I have experienced the similar effects when watching movies such as Harry Potter. I still believe it is acceptable to enjoy the entertainment factor of a cinema film, yet do not be ignorant of the attempts of spells and curses through such works to harm the audience. It is good for me to enter and experience the spiritual assault (if one has been placed deceptively within the screenplay), for this gives me clarity and deliverance to pray for the audience, the children and the many other sessions that children will be viewing. Safety and deliverance of any attempts of harm and bondage are rebuked and silenced so that no effect is thrown at the innocent ones. It also helps me exercise and grow in my spiritual discernment.

Let me step you even further into your unbelievable thoughts. What if these females they were running back to weren't real? What if they were nothing more than empty shell human bodies that happened to house a demon? Demons helping themselves to souls filled with clean spirit. Demons who knew and lived the old ancient practices of Satan's craft; who knew that they could steal light?

Demons walk amongst us everyday. We think we are talking to one we know and love. Spiritual discernment has taught me this is not always the case. Here is another moment in my life for you.

The dreaded Park Street parties; they were a lot of fun, just a lot of weirdness sometimes. I was the straight one amongst a lot of chaos. I even spoke to one who was a dead ringer for Donnie Osmond one night. I was introduced to the Park Street parties by my punk boyfriend who would use wood glue to stand his very long mo-hawk up on end.

Some years later I found myself again at one of these house parties. I can not recall why. I was quietly chatting to one I knew on the front verandah at this party. Minding our own business, we were friends, nothing more, nothing less. We were enjoying the pleasantries of

the conversation and away from the noise. For a time; the noise soon found us. A big brute of a male found us keeping quiet company outside. His voice kept demanding that my friend bring me to him; consistently repeating this. I had no idea what was going on and why. Unfortunately for my friend I had the spiritual gifts of boldness. When this bully came at us with words; I struck back with words about his bullying. Each time he kicked my friend everytime I opened my mouth. I began to see this pattern and soon silenced my verbal retaliation at this bully's unruly behaviour. Numerous times between this bully's demands I requested my friend telephone me a cab so that I could leave. The bully refused him to do so and continued with his demands. "You will not ring her a cab. Bring her to me." This bully obviously didn't know I am my own person and this friend has no authority over me. I could see this was going nowhere. I asked my friend where the nearest public phone booth was and stated I will call one myself. I know I left the party safely. Though I do know by the end of it, I do not believe that I felt that the bully was human; more so a demon coming at us; wanting what he could not have. Is this what happens here at Park Street and these wild parties; is there a demon that stops in to help itself to clean spirits that visit and party on here at this address?

More so, on this punk boyfriend who introduced me to Park Street parties let me share the happenings of my first kiss with him with you.

All day I had been setting up a birthday party with my friend for her eighteenth on the vacant block attached to my family home. I had eaten little throughout the day; a few nibbles at the party and only one or two half nips of bourbon and coke. I left early with him at his invitation; maybe eight or nine in the evening. I had been attracted to him for some time; he always made me laugh; an opportunity to speak to him more, one on one. It was her birthday and everything was under control. We headed to the local telephone booth and called a cab. As we sat on the closed steps of local store, he kissed me. Oh My God, I had to pull from his embrace as I suddenly had the urge to throw up. And that I did, I moved away and vomited. He held my hair back while I heaved. It was this action that made me believe he had my best interests at heart and I liked him more; an act of chivalry, so to speak, in an embarrassing and difficult moment in a girl's life. I apologised profusely and full of embarrassment. I explained I don't know what happened. I hadn't drunk that much. I put it down to perhaps not eating sufficiently during the day. Perhaps he knew and that was the reason he held my hair back, he was the sudden cause of my retching.

Twenty years on and I now know better.

This boyfriend was into running in the fields popping fresh magic mushrooms, smoking marijuana, séances and God knows what else. This knowledge of his lifestyle came out many months after we hooked up. The sex was great. He wasn't the one I had my first orgasm with, but he certainly was the only one who flew me to the moon and back. I was so enwrapped with him, I thought I would marry the man, until I caught him with other females. Thank God I didn't. Never trust a man who says, "I'll marry you one day." I'm sure this is a word play to loll females into a false sense of security and has females drop their guard.

I now understand my vomiting to be a reaction to the tainted dark spirit residing within him. My body unbeknownst to me at the time is a temple for the Holy Spirit. When a toxin enters, my body rejects it. In this case during that kiss as the dark spirit left his body and entered mine, my body automatically purged it. Over time I have noticed that whenever I breathe in spiritual filth I begin to feel nauseated. I have to purge it from my body to feel better.

God reveals the bigger picture to me little by little, step by step, for me to piece together.

Do you see why I hate writing; 'a story within a story'.

Was this young man I was dating into the occult and I was oblivious to it? Was he aware of practices that I had no idea off and there effects? Unbeknownst to me, the evening this partner flew me to the moon and back in his bedroom, there was another in the lounge room of the house that wasn't there on our arrival to the residence. After the moment I got up to head to the kitchen, and was somewhat embarrassed to see one I knew there. Question is; why were they there? How did they come to be in the house when my understanding was we were the only two present? The night I flew to the moon, was this the first time we had sex together, or was it later in the relationship? It is too long ago for me to recall now.

Furthermore, I often have thought of my body positioning when I flew to the moon and back. The way he had me pinned to the bed with my head pushed and tilted backwards into the bed-head; I could barely breathe, did this positioning of the spinal chord in the neck create a blacking out and therefore an out of body experience?; therefore, attributing the effect of a sexual high of flying to the moon. Is this why some choose autoerotism? They are constantly seeking such a high. Unfortunately, for some it results in death. The rumour is that this is what happened to Michael Hutchence; a belt was found attached to a door knob.

What if my soul did leave my body and didn't come back in? Was it his intention to grab my soul or perhaps offload a demon within me? What would the unseen world have done with my soul? Would a demon then enter and pretend to be me in the life left in my fleshly body? Is that why that person was in the lounge room; for the guarding of my soul and body? What if that protector hadn't been there; would any off this played out?

Another band and musician I missed out on; Michael Hutchence – INX; my friends or God never allowed me to enter the 'Australia Made' concert at the Chandler Velodrome although we were parked ready to go in? Was there too much spiritual practice at play at music festivals? Was I too much a risk to be seen in the surrounds of those who play in the occult for the call God was to have on my life later? We went to a coast nightclub instead. We all had a wonderful time.

There is a wonderful scene that I stumbled upon during my growth in spiritual discernment.

I cannot recall the movie title; actor Javier Bardem is having heated sex with actress Penelope Cruz. Penelope's head is hanging off the mattress (perhaps with a white sheet covering on the mattress) and Javier's hand is pushing her face away and covering over her mouth during the heat of passion. I was immediately drawn to this scene for it drew me to the point he was avoiding the mouth, as if to say he did not want to share breaths with her. Possible reasons; was that he was spiritually unclean and wanted to keep her clean, or vice versa was my thoughts. Movies to me always reveal a truth, and this was the truth coming to me for what I was already personally witnessing.

This is the reason why I have had to speak of these moments in my life; the many events of a sexual nature with older men and other personal experiences. I am not afraid anymore. I have nothing to hide. I choose to speak out for the safety of the young girls and women behind me, even the males who feel it is wonderful to hook up with a cougar (perhaps more sinister, a practising witch).

Extract from Electronic Diary

1st July 2016

Awoken 2323pm 300616, decided to pee as was awake. Went back to sleep. Awoke again 0046am 010716, with an annoyance factor that I am wide awake and why. Lay there

wanting to go back to sleep but don't. Receive with such clarity of words and moments from past moments circumnavigating one person that I know I should be writing it as it comes to me. I argue with the Lord, why He gives me this at this time of the morning. I state it's cold and I don't want to get up to write. I have no light in my bedroom so I can't write in bed. My phone is too small, and my laptop is in the other room & has poor typing facilities.

I know I should write, for I won't get the exact wordings tomorrow. I type the points on my phone to regroup the moments for the message. I think really, you want me to share this. It's like naked truths, quite confronting for me to share. Where do I slide it in to the book?

Woken again after this, but did not look at time this time.

Was in deep sleep in beautiful place, when felt like something largish crawling on my foot. I reacted and pull foot towards me and bounded out of bed for the light. As I hit the floor, in my freaked out woken state, I recall the light switch won't work so why reach for it. Somehow I fell and hit my head on the corner or the end of bed underneath, near the leg. Oww that hurt. I climb back on the bed grab my phone, light on and pull the covers back. I can't see anything. I think that will teach me for not writing about an hour ago. Eventually go back to sleep with this new head pain. Lucky late start this morning at work. This is also why I probably could have gotten up and written.

What should be in this morning's TCM?; the footy show host and an ex-player's girlfriend speaking on domestic violence. How coincidental is that, being woken last night with messages of clarity about the moments I share in 'Church on a Hill' and this newspaper heading.

My calendar quotes, 'Roses bloom with knowledge'.

I guess for the protection of the children and girls out there.

2nd July, 2016

Last night, wee hour this morning 0046 or was 0026am, woken suddenly by distressed voice. Tried to tune in where was it coming from and what was being said. Was it children outside or next door? I heard "Why me?" and other stuff but couldn't quite work out. Did she say, "why me" to whatever was taking place in her house? Talking went on for a minute or more from the time I awoke. Her dog barked once maybe twice and then all was silence. Unusual.

As the dog was doing its usual barking for ages at the time I went to bed after 10pm.

No more noise all night from that place.

Awoke after 7am, prior to this, recall dreaming some stranger was giving me a massage. Unusual for I don't let strangers touch my body. I think they were trying to wake me, get my attention. I didn't want to wake I was comfortable and relaxed. They woke me alright, placed an appendage where they should not have. I asked them to kindly remove it. They said no. I said you will. ...this lead to another part in the dream with another person. That done. I fully awoke and got up. Yes I have to go and vote. Joy of Joys!

My thoughts on certain events in my life and the questioning of how was that possible, knowing who I was and how I operate, so to speak. Understanding what was going on in the communities and reading much later about one who is linked to the death of New Zealand Christian woman Warriena Wright in an article in The Courier Mail (TCM – 12/08/14 pg7) stating Gable Tostee online confession files as he refers to a twenty-one year old, "... must have snapped her out of 'her little lust trance' by manhandling her. She's small so I give her a hug and take her inside from

the balcony and she totally freaks out, mumbles something about getting back to her parents and bolts out the door.” He wrote.

Whether I read this too or this is what I envisioned when reading the above statement. “That he must have broken the trance spell when he lifted both her feet of the ground.”

The TCM went on to state in the next day’s paper that Gable Tostee ‘records all his sexual conquests’.

What chance do our unsuspecting teenagers and young adults have against such spiritual manipulation, if they have not been warned that such ways are possible and that they should always seek God in safety before heading out anywhere as I so often did and the usual commonsense practices.

Another similar moment that I witnessed, though I have a few more from memory I could easily draw from.

Questioning one evening whilst visiting the Queens Arm pub, a young woman waved her finger around the table at those sitting presently in the circle, I being one of them, as she spoke and said, “If you’re not in, you’re not in.” I thought odd, what was that all about. I queried was she casting a spell to get those at the table to shout rounds of drinks. (There was a man at the bar as this was occurring. He caught my attention.) I silently prayed against such a situation, if this is what was actually taking place. How rude to have others splurge their money for your drinking pleasure. One of the funniest moments of that evening was when one of the younger males came up to me and said, “She wants to know if you want a quick f..k.” He appeared awkward that he had to ask me and continued to state that it was her who sent him over. I already figured this and that shock value was being sought by her. He repeated the question a few times at me, whilst she looked on from the bar. I could see she wanted a reaction of offence from me, I have been around many types of people in my lifetime and that kind of talk did not shock me. I was slow to answer. I was looking for the perfectly matched shock value comeback. He continued somewhat embarrassed to be asking me “You know the cocktail.” The thought that entered my mind and I spoke, “I’m don’t like quick f..ks, I like mine nice and slow.” He yelled back across to the bar, “Nah, she doesn’t want one,” as he took a double take glance at me. I just smiled. I prayed for that young man that night, I was concerned for his soul and the likes and capabilities of what that young woman may have been up to in the spirit.

(In case you’re wondering, the other incident, was an older man walked over with his mate and said as he pointed, “Let me see, you’re the good one and she is the bad one,” as he initially pointed at me and then my work colleague. Many other moments happened before we arrived at the Queens Arm pub for final drinks for the night.)

So there we have it, instead of reaching out more to the one’s we love, we shunt them and push them away because we don’t like their behaviour; behaviour that they may not have any control over because someone is manipulating them spiritually. They need those they love more in these times of spiritual assaults to win the battle to overcome the difficulties. Bids the question are these new draconian and lockout laws being brought in for the perpetrators to have easy access to clean spirits.

vs13 ...take unto you the whole armour of God that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day...

Learn to stand through that which assails you and be trained and prepared for standing through the final end of days, as God has shared in His written word. Ensure one is well versed in God's living word (**sword**) so one can quickly spot an adversary who comes to steal and buffet.

Not only have we been asked to equip ourselves with what one has been gifted with by the Holy Spirit and God's daily provisions, to be ready for the daily onslaught of Satan and his tricks to minimise our sufferings and afflictions. The Heavenly Father also shares there is a bigger challenge coming and I want you to be ready for it. Everything in ones' past has been equipping the body of Christ for what is ahead.

It takes effort to remain topped up when walking in the world because of the continual leeching from those who play in Satan's kingdom, either in ignorance or as a chosen way of life.

Knowing and holding onto God's truth and His promises and what He has in store for us gives us direction and enables one to know when a deceiver or charlatan and thief is walking amongst you.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy...

- John 10:10
King James Version

Twisting the truth of what God has actually shared in His word with you in an attempt to deceive all and lead many astray. The oppressor's desire is to have one fall and turn away from God so that one has nowhere to seek help from one's circumstances. Reflect back on the story of Job, Satan's agenda and the outcomes of Satan's actions against Job and God finalizing His good intentions for Job, despite that Satan assailed him in an attempt to prove a point. In His written word, God reaffirms all of His truth and reminds everybody not to listen to the lies of the devil and to trust in God's almighty goodness and safety. This I learnt when deceivers from the devils camp snuck (perhaps they boldly walked in, because we're all too trusting and don't expect the need to discern those who proclaim they are following the same God as us) into the church to help themselves to what is on offer and to lead God's people astray. As one shares their stories and experiences, the thieves utilise this to find out what gifts God has equipped one with. They desire to slow God's children down and stop them in their tracks. Numerous times I have thought the Lord had placed people who appeared to be more fully mature in this journey, to assist me in my growth of discernment. Over time it was revealed that those who come into one's environment are not who they really say they are. I have found often the newcomer and those already in the new environment that God has placed one in, have hidden agendas. Some that have snuck in (or as I said before 'walked in boldly') come to scare one off the path and to shut a follower of Jesus down. Those doing Satan's bidding desire to help themselves to what you have on offer in the good clean spirit and energy. Whether this is for themselves or the devils or both, one can only guess. Ever wonder how the Devil masquerades as an angel of light?

...for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.

- 2 Corinthians 11:14
King James Version

I believe Satan steals it from God's worshipers and followers through deception and theft. For if he himself is not worshipping God the Father, than the glory of the Lord would not be naturally falling upon him. Therefore one would suspect he is consistently stealing everyone else shining light and glory in one form or another of those who take the time to be in communication with God and belong to God.

This brings to the fore the question the blood sacrifices to the devils. For my time in the hospitals has revealed that there are some who have received blood transfusions and have had a sparkle put back in their eyes on completion of the transfusion. This confirms to me there is life in blood.

Is it possible that many wolves deceive us with the light in their eyes? By reason it is falsely there through theft of blood.

The Devil cannot afford to have one make it through. It only takes ONE to ask God to finalise and finish what God the Heavenly Father has purposed. Satan wants to hold onto what he has got. Why? The Devil doesn't want any realizing and seeking out their true home, for Satan will lose this world, as it is spoken of in the Book of Revelation. Those who overcome become a powerful prayer force for the relief of others. When one makes it through they will share the victory with others to help them grow and stand through the ruses and schemes of the devil. This is where it is so important to know and understand God's living word so one can detect what another is saying is a lie or not and what they are doing is a lie or not.

For such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ.

- 2 Corinthians 11:13
King James Version

The deceivers share enough of their journey and enough of God's written word to make you believe they are walking in truth. A particular example : is the deceivers like to continually share a particular piece of scripture over and over again, without giving the text substance with the many other verses that help to assist one grasping the truth and the stronghold of the message so that one can be assisted in overcoming difficulties in one's life in similar circumstances. The substance of their experience in connection to the verse given is poorly substantiated in regards the deceivers statement of what they had personally experienced. It is in the little things one starts to query, the half truths and the fruits of the deceiver's actions. The deceivers fall short of the complete picture and truth. How easy it is to quote God's written word when in the company of Christians. How easy it is for spiritual thieves to share other people's experiences and state that it is their own moment that God has shared with them. Be reminded that even Satan was able to quote God's word when this fallen angel sought to tempt Jesus three times over a period of forty days and forty nights as it is shared in Matthew chapter four verses four to eleven. (Matthew 4:4-11). One church member said to me many years ago, "You better go and get yourself under the covering of a church as there are demons coming for you." I immediately thought, 'What a strange thing to say. I thought I was under the covering of a Church? Have I not been attending the same church this man had been visiting?' Other then my initial thoughts, this male churchgoer was not telling me anything that I did not know already. The reason this was not news to me was that God had already revealed this information to me in a dream. (Dream description shared more fully page 101 end third paragraph.) I silently questioned where this man was coming from. I reflected back on many events since this man just happened to turn up at the church I was attending. I piece his words, his acts, events and his so-called building up of the church, and figured he was not really walking in God's ways as so many others thought who seemed to hold him in high esteem. Fortunately, in the early piece one of the beloved elderly women in the congregation, I heard say during a song, "He is trying to put out the fire." The congregation was singing 'Shine Jesus Shine' by Graham Kendrick. This man had started the clapping at the relevant point in the song lyrics, where many of you will know where it comes in and what I speak of. I reflected immediately on those words and thought is she saying that the clapping is symbolic of extinguishing the flame. I kept reflecting on this statement over the years I had to interact with this man. I understood this to mean, that God had me on fire in the spirit and the world could not afford this flame setting spark to begin many other fires. So he had come to put this one out in the hope to put this true light of God's out.

On a morning in November 2005, I received a text message from this same man stating,

"actually live at present cause I'm sending mess, jinks? I think not. Just trying to slow down the world 1 Saint at a time, secretly think it's working,***"

'A play on words.' One can question this remark:

- Is he saying he is slowing down the coming in of the kingdom of heaven OR
- Is he stating he is stepping up the saints one by one to pray to shut down the harm in the world?

Another time this man sent me a text stating a certain congregational member from the All Saints Church Booval would not get into heaven. I thought who is he to say who gets in or not. For not even I make that judgment decision on others with all that I have seen.

'Accuser of the Breather' is 1 tag REV. user 2 describe Satan. U & I r not called 2 do his work. But (name withheld from message)....wont cut it in Heaven, b patient, b strong |
07:02am 1/11/05

Again one questions this man's actions and words spoken.

There was the occasion this man said for me to stop protecting my family. I thought what an odd thing to say. Since a child, I have been offering my family in prayer to God the Father for safekeeping. One of my brothers once said to me late in life, that he stopped praying to God when his friends were dying around him. This had me confirm that my prayers were being heard and answered and that my brother lacked understanding in the truths of the situations and the disciplined persistence of prayer. Another brother's girlfriend also made similar comment of similar circumstances. To this one I replied, "I did not know I was to pray for your friends too." I had faith (**shield**) to deflect the fiery darts of the evil one from me and those that I love. I was also reminded of the verse:

...Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

- James 5:20
King James Version

A small group gathering (in which this man was also a regular contributor) met for breakfast around December for the last grouping of the year. I had greeted all but him with a Christmas kiss on the cheek. These are church members I had known a long time. I avoided him for the trouble I felt and acknowledged he brought. The word exclusion came to mind whether this was from him directly or whether he spoke it, I cannot recall now. What I do recall is that I was forced to greet this man the same as I had done everyone else in the room. My body and mind repelled against doing this. It was at this point spiritual filth left his face and ended up on mine. This spiritual filth that transferred caused me great excruciating facial and tooth pain for days. I prayed for God to take it from me and place on another as I continued to pray it off, if He was not ready to remove it from this world as yet. Suspecting that others did not have the same sensitivity that I had and that perhaps they would not feel the pain, I felt it would be Ok to transfer to another whilst I continue to seek its exit from this world. I also suspected I could pray it off another before I could pray it off me. I was wrong, on both accounts. I soon realised it was transferred to my father, who suffered great pain on his face. (Again my family would say this is from the cancer that was declining his health and body.) I continually prayed for his deliverance in the situation. I realised he had similar sensitivity to me in these spiritual matters. It would not be long before I wished it was still on me so that I could get rid of the spiritual antagonism everytime it flared up and caused pain on my Dad's body. I also acknowledged, don't let the devils use one's compassion and empathy to feel that they are leaving someone out or the need to meet someone's financial difficulty because they are complaining of being in a difficult

situation. God may have set one up sufficiently to cope with what lays ahead as one chooses to go forth in the work the Heavenly Father has prepared in advance. One who is struggling financially may play on another's compassion to meet their request to pull them out of what is distressing them. Unfortunately it may place the servant in a financial situation that leads to them struggling and not focusing fully on the work God has set before them, though they continue to stand through all that is happening.

There was before all these other events, the time at bible study, where I noticed my heart appeared to be becoming attractive to him. I thought in my mind there is nothing about this man that this should be happening with my heart. I silently said to God as I sat in the chair, acknowledging the sensation in my heart, "Why are you playing with my heart strings for this man?" Oddly this man, who was sitting on my left in another chair, slowly turned and looked at me with a smile on his face. I figured, God had just told him off for doing that which he should not be doing. It was at this point that I realised that there are people out there who have learnt ways to manipulate people's hearts, emotions and feelings to have them believe they are falling in love with another. One has to wonder has singer and performer Chris Isaak hit the mark with his lyrics in song 'Wicked Game'.

What a wicked game you play to make me feel this way

- Lyrics from song title 'Wicked Game' by Chris Isaak

Is she really going out with him? Cause if my eyes don't deceive me, there's something going wrong around here.

- Lyrics from song title 'Is She Really Going Out With Him' by Joe Jackson

How many of the members of the community have thought those same words Joe Jackson sings, when we see a very young attractive girl hitching with a man three or more decades her age. I won't write of who comes to my mind here, though I have often questioned has a spiritual veil been placed over the younger one to see something other than the truth before her. I once had an elderly man ask me numerous times do I still see that which is presently before me, (meaning him, in all his seventy or eighty odd years). Yes, I did, what was he expecting me to see, a prince charming? Was he accessing spiritual veils of change of appearance for deception that were having no effect on me, due to my purposed journey with the Lord? God knows, I do not.

These ways are stealing another person's freewill and robbing them of finding the life in happiness with the one that God has purposed them to share a life with. There are many reasons I can see why someone would help themselves to one who does not belong to them. I perceive that there are tall, ancient ones of old who know these ways and are quite intent in using such methods to help themselves to that which they desire.

That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

- Genesis 6:2
King James Version

Be wary of those who jokingly speak things into your life, they may not be kidding and are actually verbalizing curses and harm into your life. That is the power of the spoken word and what is actually in ones' heart. Rebuke in Jesus name the words spoken if you do not like what you heard and reject any possibility from one that may be attempting to speak harm into one's life. It is in the little things, that one can start to piece things together. Take note of those who are willing to speak of Jesus and those who prefer to just say, "in your son's name; as if they are afraid to breathe the name of Jesus Christ's. As Christians we want to be moving forward to our rightful home. One can question why a Christian walking in the church would want to slow down the world one saint at a time. It was many moments with negative and questionable outcomes

that I pieced together over a number of years, that this man was harmful to my journey. Especially the time he prepared a meal for me and I sat down to eat. He watched me intriguingly as if waiting for a reaction; something to happen. I silently questioned this unusual interest. Then an eyelash fell onto the lip of my soup bowl. This has never happened to me before. I lift my eyes and look at him. He has an odd smile on his face. Has he spiritually tainted the food I am eating?

I find when I am in an area of high spiritual warfare, my hair thins out and in this case perhaps this food he has prepared is spiritually tainted is having an effect on my eyelashes first. You men may need to rethink the reasoning behind the onset of early balding.

Blessing the food before we eat is always a good reason to offer it up to God so as to break and remove any spiritual tainting of the food that has been prepared with unclean spiritual hands. Tainting the food brings about much wrong to the body after consuming. This is discussed in the section on my Spiritual Terminology. Classic song lyrics come to mind of the Jay Rock song where misheard lyrics could be misconstrued for 'Satan' instead of 'season';

| Let me put some season (Satan) in this Gumbo |

- Lyrics from song title 'Gumbo' by Jay Rock

I stopped wherever it was possible, any interactions with myself and this man in the meeting of the church community. Trust and focus on God in all things and test the spirits.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

- 1 John 4:1

King James Version

Reaffirm God's written word to what another says to you, in the areas of your life. Acknowledge what is going on around you, but at the end of the day don't trust man, trust God in all things. See and speak God's truth (**belt**) in the situation. Be prepared and secured to speak His holy word. For man can be too easily manipulated like Judas if they are not walking strongly in the Lord and in the fullness of the empowerment of the Holy Spirit. For, even I have failed in 'taming the tongue' when worn down by the world. The Heavenly Father will place those walking in truth and deeply rooted and grounded in Him around you for continual support to help you get through. But if you rely on the false brethrens they will continue to pull you down and lead you off the path. You will know them by their fruits; we are so often reminded off.

Ye shall know them by their fruits.

- Matthew 7:16

King James Version

The aggressor more than likely picked one out for one's fruits and the breastplate of righteousness one was wearing. It is in the little things that we do that reveal who we are and how we offer simple assistance to others.

Never let the enemy know what your spiritual gifts are.

This is part of your armour.

The enemy will guess it soon enough if it is called into play often enough. God will also reveal to those on the same team with their various gifts what one's spiritual gifts are in accordance with serving the Lord and being His vessel. I acknowledge what others state what some of my gifts are, though I do not take this to heart in case it is the enemy attempting to deceive me. A game-play to trap the follower of Jesus later down the track. God over time reveals what your gifts are

as you reflect on where you have been placed and how one has been expressing their life in their outwards actions. It is not difficult for me to see I am a vessel for His healing as He has continually sent me in and out of hospitals visiting people, greeting them with my hands. It is common for me to use my hands in touch to enquire how one is when I see they are struggling with an issue. (Though I also see those who play with the ancient dark arts, use this same touching to steal and oppress the unsuspecting with their wicked grinning smiles on their faces and in their eyes)

I have witnessed enough times this occurrence I'm about to share. I'm sharing my gifts because I know I am in God's safe hands and the enemy already knows all about me, except maybe one. I forever get, "Who are you? Why are you here?" I would have thought the second question obvious, when one perceives the question of the journey and paths God has placed us all on, as we walk and acknowledge His truths in His written word.

I believe many of you who walk in the Kingdom of God and experience the unseen realms operating around us need to have some basic guidelines of what is happening. What you are experiencing?

You're not imagining it. You are not psychotic. Many can hear the devils walking amongst us speaking. I do often and I usually ignore them if possible.

...They cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? Art thou come hither to torment us before thou time?

- Matthew 8:29
King James Version

In the synagogue on the Sabbath, Jesus, tells this one to, "Be quiet!" after the man possessed by a devil shouts,

... "I know who you are – the Holy One of God!"

- Luke 4:34
New International Version

One does have to question in regards the psychiatrists of this world, whether they have learnt to discern whether they are talking to the patient before them or the demon or devil spirit controlling the unwell patient? The world's mental health associations continue to denounce the unseen world that many experience, labelling many with psychosis and chemical imbalance and genetic disorders, therefore oppressing the patient's even more.

The world enjoys the lies it shares and that which people choose to believe as truth. The world then succeeds in stopping one in their path and puts the blocks on to receiving and moving in the full blessings of God's intention for us all.

Be forever seeing without understanding. Acknowledge what one is seeing and is experiencing though always trust God's guidance, deliverance and protection in the situation.

King David did this when he fled from his son, Absalom, his own flesh and blood. King David's emotions and cries to God are expressed in Psalm 3. King David was focused on God completely as He acknowledged this trial and persecution presently before him. He did not allow it to consume him. He placed his life, safety and future into the Lord's hand.

King David took his person and those under his care away and out of the danger until a time when it was safe to return to his home. David's army defeated the Israelites and his son Absalom was killed as he dangled from a tree branch in which he was caught when his mule went under the thick branches.

David reigned for forty odds years and died as many men of old. In his words, “I go the way of all the earth.”

If one is anointed and appointed to serve God’s people and deliver the Lord’s messages, then one can be assured they will be persecuted in the world’s many different and cruel forms. The only way to survive the Devil’s threats and actions against one’s life is to focus completely on God and continually seek His deliverance and hand in the matter.

Do not think that one can only go in and fight for the cause of justice in many human conditions to bring about a right way of life for all, on your own accord. Satan likes keeping the people under his influence and oppression and will attempt whatever is necessary to shut a freedom fighter in the Lord down.

Jesus spoke, ... “He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him.” ...

- John 8:44
King James Version

God, the creator of all things, knows everybody’s move, including Satan’s. The Lord our God will have in place what is required for one’s safety and overcoming in all situations. One must keep complete focus, supplication and worship on the Heavenly Father to take back the ground and make what is right in the people’s lives. Hold onto His promises use the authority of Jesus Christ.

For even King David spoke to prosper in all that one does one must,

...Keep the charge of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, to keep his statutes, and his commandments, and his judgements, and his testimonies, as it is written in the Law of Moses...

- 1 Kings 2:3
King James Version

Again, I state, keep your knowledge of your gifts to yourself. This way it makes it harder for the wolves to deceive you.

For some of us, maybe more than I realise or all of us who move strongly in God’s kingdom have a degree of telepathy, or God is sharing between us, each of our own little messages when it is a necessity.

I say this because I have had the continued experience of ‘Thinking Out Aloud’, and then questioned the action of moments that followed after these silent thoughts, these unspoken words of mine.

One example of the many I have experienced that leads me to expressing this phenomena was whilst I was at work one early morning in my picking and packing job. I was bagging up some pretzels from the ‘scoop & weigh’ counter for a customer’s online order. I was crouched down to comfortably scoop the pretzels into the plastic bag. I was practically hidden from site from most of the store and out of view with the exception of the far end of the deli department that was directly behind me.

Sometimes I have thoughts that have no relevance or perception of me ever carrying out the act. Other times I can have intrusive thoughts that come from nowhere. One good one is how I can be talking in a group and suddenly the word ‘sex’ will come out of nowhere and confront my mind; for no reason at all. It became quite common place whenever I was talking in a group and men were present. So annoying and distracting. I developed a technique to shut it down. As soon as the ‘sex’ word popped in, my conscious word became sugar repeatedly. This appears to stop

this process in its track. Not sure why this word happened to rear its head at the most in opportune times. Maybe someone in the group had it on their mind and I happened to pick up on it. Who knows? God knows.

So again, I was having one of these thought moments, that comes with no motive or heart into fulfilling the action. A thought that I have no intention of following through. It's difficult to explain but I guess it's a bit like if you want to catch the crooks, you got to think like them.

So in this silent thought of unspoken words I found myself with the words, 'Oh look, I'm a little peckish, morning tea is an hour away. How easy would it be to pop a pretzel in my mouth?' It is like I acknowledge every possibility of every moment. Good or bad. This is then followed by 'Oh, but that would be stealing.' I then silently laughed at myself in my head for my absurd thoughts. Where does it come from?

No sooner had I said this phrase in my head, 'that would be stealing'. Another employee from another department, who by my calculations was up near the service desk and a good ten metres away I guess, by the sounds I could hear, popped over to where I was still crouching, putting in the last scoop of pretzels. As they came in sight from behind the large 'scoop & weigh' counter that was hiding me from view, they peered down at me and I heard them silently say, "Is there stealing going on over here?"

They looked over the situation and promptly left. I on the other hand thought. "What the ...". Yes you guessed it (WTF).

Though the supermarket does have a policy for taste testing the food, especially in fresh produce; customers want to know if fruit is sweet.

My question is, 'Could they actually hear my silent thoughts or did God send them over with that statement to say, this one walks in the Kingdom too'.

Note, young ones, if one is thinking about stealing from a retail store, someone may probably hear you thinking out loud. Stay clear and override any pushing temptations to do so. One's friends may be egging one on and setting one up to do so. Stop allowing one's questionable friends to coerce one into bad situations. Perhaps there is more going on then meets the eye.

Another story: a friend coerced me to go out underage drinking this night. Nothing new, I did usually head out under-aged to the clubs. This night though I was ill and advised her I wanted to stay home, rest and recover. She wouldn't have a bar of it. She begged and pleaded till I gave in and went. Guess who got arrested that night when the club was raided, whilst she escaped any confrontations.

There may be a reason why one is not to go out at times, perhaps to keep one out of trouble.

Another time, at work again, a regular enough customer appeared to come at me with a soft tone of aggression. I knew who this person was in some aspect, so I was hardly threatened by them as I knew I was in God's hands. Plus one of my brother's has come at me in a similar manner. I know what to look for. I all too often question what field this customer plays in.

The background picture is that on the weekend just passed I had given a copy of an unfinished, unedited version of 'Called to Stand' on a USB stick purchased from a promotional marketing company called 'flashbay®', to all my fellow students at our thirtieth school reunion celebration.

I am guessing this person, this customer, got wind of it and that is why they attempted to come at me. Question is how did they know so soon I had given a gift of a 'dual action bottle top

opener and USB stick' that was printed with the school logo and '30 Year Reunion 2015' containing these writings.

As this customer picked up their pace and bee-lined straight towards me, I silently hear in soft aggressive tone the words, "What have you done?" To which I silently replied without spoken words, "I don't know, what have I done?" At the same time a colleague who was working a few steps away with their back towards me, suddenly started to rush to my direction, and I silently heard them say, "Leave her alone." To which the aggressor then moved their direction away from me. I just kept on working as this all played out. What else can one do when the unseen mixed with the seen is taking place around us!

Know this I will never reveal the names of these people, for their safety and mine. They may not be followers of God, but I do not like Satan sifting anyone, even an enemy. For when one is being assaulted by Satan and his workers, at the time it is the worst thing in the world. Though it is short, it feels like forever. God provides to overcome and when it is done, it feels like it was nothing. One only has the memories and scars to remind them that it happened.

One at times must discern when to keep the little coincidences one acknowledges to themselves; one for their own protection and two for the protection of the other.

So, yes, some of us can hear each other without speaking when it is necessary. Is this God sharing our thoughts or are we thinking out aloud? I for one have found I must be thinking out aloud, for I so often get, "We can hear you." For this reason I so often have to pull my thoughts into check.

Though I also am aware that some around me can hear things I cannot hear. As if there is a conversation taking place that I am not party too. I just acknowledge the moment and the person – peoples taking part in the situation. Sometimes it is a given for me, as I from time to time catch sight of the black star they were listening to.

Like I said, I have heard many speak to me without spoken words from the mouth. One of God's ways, the difference is to discern what is truth and safety in words spoken to the lies and deceit of the other. I do not abide by what I hear unless God has confirmed and given me direction to do so. God never and will never tell me to harm; although He tested Abraham in this way with his son Isaac. I have only followed the Lord's direct spoken words to me a few times. One major verbalization was, "I want you to enrol in a hospital chaplaincy course."

Understand there are other voices, like the one that recently told me to buy a new car whilst I was driving. Some entity was obviously in the back seat of my car, attempting to deceive me. This was not the voice of God. There were many reason why this is not a good idea for me presently; although I did see the short term benefit of immediate receipt of \$10,000 to play with during trade and new loan, to clear some long standing debts. One must continue to discern who is speaking to you. I can hear the demons from time to time to as you can read in my song about Grant W McLennan, 'Moments in Time' (page 128). I learn to ignore them. If I have had enough of the demons garbage and do not want to hear what they have to say, I bind and silence the troublemaker in Jesus name. No more tripe from that one.

Perhaps this is what this young man should have done.

A young man who God the Father had cross my path once said to me, "They told me to cross the road all the time without looking as I will never get run over." I explained that he should be looking and the reasons why and not to trust that whom stated this to him. He continued with, "Though I know when I have my little daughter with me, I should always look both ways before crossing the road." I queried him as to why he knew there was a difference. If one listens to the wrong voices, the devils and their devil spirits one will come into harms way.

Again the world is cruel. If God is sharing the discernment of voices with you, keep it to yourself. For I believe there are some who abuse humans and angels and other creatures purely for their own research with little compassion and humanity for its victims that it prods.

Walk in God's peace and bring His peace into your situations and environment. I trusted where God sent me and I always had His word ready. Perhaps it was more an inherent way of life within me then me just simply remembering bible verses.

Trust and focus on God in all that you do. It is a matter of survival.

vs14 *Stand therefore having your loins girt about with truth
and having on the breastplate of righteousness ...*

“Little miss righteous,” my big sister said to me as she walked into the kitchen one afternoon. (Mind you all my sisters are bigger than me, not necessary older or for that matter wiser.) I wondered where that comment came from, as I continued to make a lettuce sandwich with mayonnaise and pour myself a glass of milk. I was perhaps 14 or 15, she maybe 17 years of age. “You’re always eating healthy,” she went on. I replied, “I’m hungry, and that’s all I could find in the kitchen to eat, what’s wrong with that?” I couldn’t believe she was having a go at me for satisfying my hunger. I did think if she has issues with her diet that’s her problem not mine. (Not that there was anything wrong with her body shape. I often picture her being the belle of the ball, one in demand at all the socializing parties in the era of when *Pride & Prejudice* was written). In our household, food was often scarce, mum did daily shopping. We usually had to wait till she got home that evening from work before the pantry was restocked. I didn’t eat meat, or like vegemite, if the jam was gone from the morning breakfast consumption, well it was a matter of what’s left.

Story of my Life – ‘Forever getting in trouble just for being me, on account of someone has an issue with how I think and operate and act upon tasks.’

Was my sister’s comment directed because I usually headed in the right directions on my path of life? Often choosing to walk in truth or as I reflect back now from the events and stories shared of the past I acknowledge was it more the possible effects the newly moved home Sydney-sider sister of the neighbour and her practices into the occultic arts and its affects in the neighbourhood. More specifically, my family, in which my teenage years spent in this house where the property boundaries were separated by a wooden paling and wire fence and one large shared plainland block of land bordering the creek below, shared by the adjoining properties. Was the neighbour’s practices and perhaps the secret practices going on in our neighbourhood affecting my sister’s behaviour and her remarks? Today in the year 2015, I could even question whether it was my sister or a doppelganger. For I have become aware that some, whether it be devils or something else, are able to use chameleon methods to impersonate others; as difficult as this may be to believe.

The single Dad and his son had been living next door for quite a number of years. On arrival of the daughter from Sydney, the neighbour’s son who I knew well complained to me about the symbols his sister was drawing on the floor under the rug that was placed in the middle of the lounge room area. None of that made any sense to me of his complaint, so I told him just to ignore it. I recall vaguely stating something about him being Christian and going to a Christian boy’s school and that this is greater than anything that she could be bringing into the household. I can now reflect and see that he was sharing that she was drawing occultic symbols in the house and he was obviously worried about any negative strongholds this practice may have on the family household. And rightly so, I now understand that these presences and practices do oppress us but they cannot stop us if we remain FOCUSED on the Lord. Like the cross is a sign of protection and who we belong to.

This was being confirmed in many avenues of my life. For whenever I walk into a place with a greater balance of the wrong spirit presence and perhaps with the wrong spiritual practices taking place it will take a toll on my body. An example of this was presented during a simple shopping trip.

For I stopped into the well known Rockinghorse Record store in Brisbane one afternoon, specifically seeking out an item produced by Grant McLennan from The Go-Betweens. I cannot recall if it was record store day (#RSDAUS) or not, but the store was extremely busy. Many differently dressed cultured people seeking the many different genres of music on

offer. I was in there probably less than twenty minutes, when I took a spiritual hit. I suddenly became quite ill and knew I had to leave immediately. I questioned where it came from and handed it to the Lord. As I hurriedly made my way to the entrance from the back of the store, I heard the Lord say, "Get what you came for." I then turned back around from the middle of the store back to where I was up to and miraculously the titled CD was sitting there right before my eyes; 'Jack Frost', a joint production by Mr McLennan and Steve Kilbey from The Church. I made my purchase and got out as quick as possible and started to head up Albert Street to my car. I was getting worse in illness, I leant on the front of my car to rest a bit and ripped my jumper off as I was heating up and feeling as if I was ready to vomit. This pause enabled me to gain a bit of momentum and get my keys to unlock the vehicle. Fortunately my car is a sanctuary to me due to the many hours of worship that takes place when I am driving. I was able to get relief from whatever I was targeted with within ten minutes of sitting in the car, as it is filled with God's glory, and as I continued in worship for deliverance of whatever had just occurred.

Therefore, I also acknowledge that perhaps it was not my sister speaking but that which may have been sent into her like a wind spirit into her mouth changing and deceiving the words that were spoken. I acknowledge that my sister was into visiting fortune tellers and temporarily associated with the newly moved home neighbour who I now believe was taking part in occultic practices as affirmed by her brother in his stories and a few shared questionable communications I had with the neighbour directly. Any number of reasons could be responsible for these critical words. For once I experienced and witnessed a lecturer speaking words directly to me as hundreds of tiny black stars spewed from the open mouth. I could see that what was coming from this lecturer's mouth was not of God and therefore I held no truth in what was being spoken. Knowing and trusting full well God was watching everything in the moment and the interview taking place. This lecturer stated, "Lee-Ann why are you crying?" I have learnt and come to acknowledge that my body cries without control when my soul is under attack. Perhaps more so my soul knows it is under attack, and this is the soul weeping for the harm presently being done. I have no say in the matter, my body gives in to the weeping and I just have to let it take its course.

I learnt not to take the defensive and offensive side to what I was hearing as I acknowledged that perhaps this may not be the truth of what was coming out of the person's mouth.

What is righteousness? You don't need me to give you the definition of this. You all have your way of understanding and interpreting in action this most common word in our English language. I will say that as one journeys 'know who you are, know your character and nature, know what you do, know how you act'.

But just don't 'know', reflect on your past history, how you have actioned and performed duties, events, situations and the outcomes and see if the final output always come up trumps, so to speak. Did you take shortcuts in ethics? Did you give less than the quality of workmanship required in a task? Did you offer assistance to others? Did you palm your work off to others and shirk the load? Were your actions helpful or harmful? Reflect on those you work with, your customers, friends and colleagues you interacted with, even strangers. Let the remarks of those you trust be the measure of performance and ignore everyone else false comments. Though even sometimes this is not right and one must learn to trust God fully in one's ways. Are your ways in accordance with the good fruits God speaks of:

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

- Galatians 5:22-23
King James Version

In comparison to those who lust after the flesh.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, | idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, | envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings and such like: as of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such thing will not inherit the Kingdom of God.

- Galatians 5:19-21
King James Version

For when Satan finds out God is utilizing you to turn things around, things are going to get ugly and everything you do is going to be thrown at you to belittle you and wear you down. To make one think one is doing the wrong action and in the wrong way. Previous trials have revealed that the minions buffeting the good worker, don't always know the full in's and out's of job procedures. Therefore ensure one is well read up on workplace training manuals. I once had a supervisor who had been involved in the same work flow (for a number of years), that I was currently processing. I was actioning a task in accordance with workplace manual directives. When the supervisor piped up and questioned, "What I was doing?" to which I explained I was following the required procedures for the test sample. To which the supervisor stated, "Since when is it done like that?" or something to the words of that effect. My simple reply was, "Since the day I started here, it has been listed this way in the training manual." To which on completion of the task I directed the supervisor to the page. And off they huffed. Whilst she silently said, "You win this one." I didn't know I was in a competition, I thought I was actioning my work in the requirements of what is expected and outlined as per workplace procedures. For some reason everything was a one up-man-ship contest with this one. Her ways of leadership were so lacking that one day I sat down and wrote an essay on leadership. I'm not a competitor, I am happy to go in and help a team achieve all that is required. I don't need the pat on the back as some people believe that I do. Take it back to who you are in God and the fruits of your actions and Gods confirmation in His written word. I will also acknowledge here, that in this workplace where I was victimised and bullied, another colleague states she had to endure the same form of counselling processed by management in the last few years. She too is also a Christian. One wonders what is going on in this workplace that Christians are singled out with such treatment. To add flame to the fire, I also am aware of another employee from the same organization but the city offices who had to endure the same counselling processes based on the same treatment of game play of others in the department. Is the Public Sector singling out employee's for research of 'cause and effect'? This year a new supervisor at a different company who is constantly stating I have bad customer service, whose negative comments I treat as a grain of salt, for I know this supervisor is playing the Devil's game. I've seen the pattern in all my working environments too many times. The game object of these minions is to pull you down and strip you of all confidence of one's capabilities. I know this supervisor is lying. Why? Because I have twenty-five years of exceptional customer service where my customers would line up for me and allow others in the queue behind them to go ahead to another front line staff member as the customer waited for me to serve them, as they often spoke of my efficiency. Many who come back to see me. I have friends and people I have met along the working circuit who go out of their way to stop in and say hello. I have staff colleagues who state they prefer me to assist them over others in my immediate department. I have colleagues who have offered comfort to me when they see I am being mistreated by others of poor conduct. And in this less than present position where this supervisor is stating how bad I am and trying to pull me down, the customers in this job state "How clean the site is and state guessing this is because you're here now." I stop and make small talk in the short two hour timeframe I am there, to encourage repeat visits of being an inviting place to stop in and do business. I also acknowledge the constant renewal of spiritual assault upon my person when this supervisor and his defacto are on site.

These constant attempts to wear down one's character made it evitable to be always prepared with the gospel of peace within oneself, if not for others. To be ready with a natural inherent way

of life prepped within wearing the belt of truth and the breastplate of righteousness in all that one does. For if one cannot learn to tame the tongue then such constant onslights to a person's character will have one whipping the antagonist with the tongue leading to all sorts of other trouble within the immediate environment, one being a workplace.

Therefore discern others words and be aware to question if others are speaking the truth or lying in their situation so that one has peace in the outcome and choose not to acknowledge the dribble spoken by those under Satan's spell and the spirit of this world, except as a witness for the final days of judgement in the Lord's courts. Don't tolerate the devilish like mannerisms, including their extremes of setting one up so that it appears that one is making mistakes with their own hands, in and on the job in their work output. Know your truth and speak your truth. One can question whether God has enabled one of Satan's messenger's to stop one from exalting oneself or whether it is Satan's kingdom in itself attempting to wear down a follower of Jesus Christ. Whatever the tangential case, this verse is relevant for both sides of discussion.

And lest I should be exalted above measure through the abundance of the revelations, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan to buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure.

- 2 Corinthians 12:7
King James Version

I again came under assault at my new casual employment with the same game play that I have experienced in every job (with the exception of one) that I have been employed in. I advise all to stop being compassionate to the aggressors. Stop giving warnings and go straight to the rebuke as the delay only encourages the aggressor to become bolder in their assailing and antagonism. This places one in trouble in the worldly way as the aggressor who assaults spiritually, will utilise the workplace code of conduct and ethics to report ones reactive actions.

So basically what I am saying is know who you are and how you operate, reflect over your history, your performance and its outcomes and don't let their lies deceive you and make you out to be something you're not. The devils game is to make one feel insecure, feel inadequate and have one continually questioning, "Is it me?" in an attempt to have one drop their game; to have one behave at the devils level and along with the minions. To give up who you are with the typical concept of 'if you can't beat them, then join them.' Stay well clear of this mentality. When I was at a time of where I was stating, "What's the point?" God's words came to me, "I got to you just in time." There is so much to this statement that now is not the time to write of the moments and thoughts. As this chapter has grown in words more than I anticipated and has now become a book.

I have been fortunate that I could reflect and see the plan God was revealing to me as He made a way for me to come back into right relationship with Him. He enabled me to see the bigger picture and truth of the situations. To be able to revisit those who did the same patterns and actions, there was always one in a group that I worked in, from my time at The Bank, Family Fast Food Restaurant, Private Sector Pathology Company, Public Hospital Laboratory and my casual position at the carwash and now more recently my new casual position with a large supermarket chain. (Mind you, I'm guessing God sent me back to this suburb after my initial visits ten years ago, in which I was being taught to step up.) The continual assailing from the aggressors has enabled me to see those who manipulate with spiritual practices and their same changeless game plays.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a rock.

- Psalm 27:5
King James Version

God places one in a position that one is able to see, witness, detect and verify those who are here to help one along the way and those who are here to harm. God is the rock which I stand safely upon. God will and does always uphold one of His followers when they are forever focused. (For we all know what happens when one takes one's eyes off the ball.) The aggressors are so obvious and in your face it is hard to miss it, once your eyes are open to the fuller picture. From my own experiences and knowing who I was in God, I was able to see these same game plays were marginalizing many in our communities and workplaces. Though in the beginning I did not understand, I see fully now. Those who have undertaken to use the practices of the black arts have created puppets to do the puppeteers bidding at times to achieve their agendas. There are the puppets who have become entrapped into situations through ignorance and worldly desires and those entrapped by past acceptances. Withstand these manipulations and remain in truth and righteousness.

vs15 *and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace*

The more one speaks and shares God's written word as a natural extension of who one is, the more God's light shines out of the vessel. One cannot hide this light under a bushel, it naturally flows out. The more one acknowledges the word and the Lord's workings in one's life, the more one sees the truths of one's situations and the similarities in the spoken word. Enabling one more and more to see the full bigger picture of God's kingdom and the story being told and how we are all connected. One can walk into a dark place and bring light and God's gospels of peace.

And if the house be worthy, let your peace come upon it: but if it be not worthy, let your peace return to you. | And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust off your feet.

- Matthew 10:13-14
King James Version

This light, it appears my Lord has had me emitting since at least a teenager I am now aware fully but at the time it was unbeknownst to me. When I consider my childhood moments and backgrounds, stories and events being shared in my adult life, from the past and connected with the present, have enabled me to see the bigger picture through my events and journeying with many I have come to know. I believe there are a *number of you* that perhaps may have got caught up in Satan's playgrounds. Why do I share this, because I believe many have got themselves unwittingly into something they struggle to get out of?

...to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets...

- Revelation 2:24
New International Version

Whether this is directly through satanic or witchcraft occult groups or the likes of secret society's such as those that practice group hierarchical secret initiation rites and subsequent steps up to the next levelling of the so-called cult; I do not differentiate. I was unaware that there were those that I knew and associated with caught up in these practices. It became apparent much later in life when the Heavenly Father had me start to reflect on all these different events in my life, words spoken by those I interacted with and what they said, thoughts of my own at varying times of specific moments in my life during my interactions with these same people; friends, family members making odd but very relevant statements on their deathbeds. So many events, words, moments, areas of life and the circle of people, social interactive groups of work, school, neighbours, other school associates and friends, brothers friends, sisters friends, my friends, boys I dated, music, nightclubs, friends of friends, friends family and God. God was sending me in, just as I am, interacting and sharing with them, just being myself. I was ignorant to their ways of life. Oddly how some of the bands I enjoy listening to during my early adolescence have staggering names of relevancy in my life : The Church, The Go-Betweens, The Saints, The Sunnyboys, Air Supply, The Riptides, The Hummingbirds, The Clouds, The Cure, The Ups and Downs, Icehouse previously known as Flowers, Mondo Rock, Billy Idol, The Angels, Til Tuesday, Dire-Straits, The Beach Boys, Spandau Ballet, Tears for Fears, Cold Chisel, Dexys Midnight Runners, Mi-Sex and Dragon. These are the few that come to mind initially, there are many more. The lyrics they sang all appeared to have relevancy as I look back, and still do.

When these so-call secrets of Satan are in practice in an environment it will all too often bring friction, turmoil and disharmony amongst the people and within the environment.

I enter as my Lord's vessel. His ways are innately inherently and a part of me. I cannot help to bring peace to those suffering at the hands of an abundance of spiritual filth practices and oppression.

Through time, those under great oppression come out of their shells and start to greet each other a good day. I have numerous accounts of those I work with who are smiling again and not frowning as was their continual facial expression when I first begin in an area. I am not going to single out any particular moment. As I write I see their faces and I see their smiles.

Conversations, odd moments, weird moments, just happened to be right time - right place moments. Friends and work colleagues at my high school jobs sharing troubles they were going through as if I had authority and a way to deal with it. Always not once or twice but frequently seeking me out to share some difficulty, perhaps I was approachable and they felt they could offload, I have no idea. One senior staff member at the fast-food chain I was casually employed with at my high school job, brought to me about a manager who was harassing her. He had a practice of shaping the soft serve ice-cream in the shape of the male lower region anatomy. I was perhaps sixteen years of age; she would have been in her twenties. Why come to me? As an adult would she not be more experienced at dealing with this matter. Today that action would be a sackable offence. Mind you that same manager 'fired me' for not turning up to a shift that I had swapped with another.

I can now discern the troublemakers for myself and the victims they oppress.

I know I have always walked fairly and justly. Guessing this is who God called me to be. I have always spoken to God even if many in my circles did not know this. I thought this was a given that everybody did speak to God often. I know I have brought peace into many circumstances within my immediate circle and outside of it. I have been known to stop hanging directly with people who don't play fair. As witnessing their practices, offends me with the unfairness and unjustness of it all. I know that we all do wrong. I tend not to judge on the basic human actions. Though, I cannot say the same for spiritual assaults. Now that I have had my eyes open to what is being done to us, I am very angry and I take these judgments to God continually. I will often pray peace into a person's situation whenever I witness that they are being manipulated by those playing with spiritual crafts and are being assaulted. I pray for their overcoming in the situation and their deliverance and the rebuking of the one doing the harm. God is reminding me, 'many have been deceived into such a way of life, go and show them the difference. Show them that my way brings life and freedom and to renew a right relationship with me (your 'Heavenly Father) and ask for my help in all things. The other way brings bondage, slavery and death'. I believe God is saying, "If one truly repents and changes ones ways and come back (to Him), the one true God I forgive you."

For God has bound all men over to disobedience so that He may have mercy on them all.

- Romans 11:32
New International Version

I believe God is affirming the circumstances and surroundings and truth of the acts that He as God Almighty and in His sovereignty classify as abhorrent. I know those who have been bullied into situations, and those who choose based on hardness of heart and disobedience.

For this reason I believe the Lord had me walking with those who had found what they would initially call a fun thing to do, but as time passed perhaps saw the true danger and entrapment of that which they had signed up for with a belief that perhaps there was no way out of their situation. I believe He sent me in ready to bring and offer the peace and salvation of Jesus Christ if they were willing to accept it as one who brings peace and not harm. The shared journey along the way with me, who walked with the Lord and although I was also in ignorance of such practices, therefore I could not lay judgment, becoming a familiar face later on in life. One who shares there is a difference, there is a better way of life, one who had no knowledge or idea that these abhorrent spiritual practices were even capable of happening. I do believe through the gifts of the Holy Spirit that God had equipped me with, though associates and friends may have practiced in the dark arts and or moved in these circles, they may have believed that I too did the same as them, for they would have been able to see the Holy Spirit and His gifts operating in me

and surrounding me. I know now, God has anointed my hands with healing and deliverance, so when He has me at work, they would have seen this with their spiritual eyes from their dark practices and perhaps perceived this as me weaving a magic wand or casting of a spell so to speak like they do. Who knows? God knows.

A moment at work:

A Scientist commenting last week, "That was quite pretty." I said, "What was?" Scientist said, "I don't know, that piece of magic that came from your hands."

I shrugged it off. I didn't know what this one was talking about. I don't do magic. I presumed the large handful of pipettes I had in my hand had refracted the light in a pretty way. The shiny round surfaces appeared to sparkle like diamonds, as they reflected the light and I held so many in my hand like a bouquet of flowers.

This is only an assumption of mine. For it is not I who does the work, but God in me. I just have to be where He has placed me and He lets His glory flow in the capacity that it is needed. Hence, wherever I go I let God do the work and do as I normally would do in my daily situations in life. The Heavenly Father was using me to call them all back out of a troublesome and wrong way of life, for eternal salvation, using my nature and who He made me to be with some of the innate nature of Jesus and His truths, as one who sought peace in all things, as I shared what Jesus Christ offers. For know that I am not Jesus and in my own humanness I am not as forgiving as my Lord Jesus. Though I did not always find peace in the places I was placed, many so often than not, wanted to cause trouble within and around me, but these are stories for another time.

How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher?

- Romans 10:14
King James Version

My personal experiences enable me to easily recall the events and parables in the gospels and bring the similarities of the importance of the message into everyday circumstances. The words and connections naturally flow out and are shared with others in certain circumstances as life's moments are shared.

Seek the Lord in all things for forgiveness and help in all situations. The human heart is not as forgiving and merciful as God's. Therefore though one may have found peace in Jesus forgiveness of any of one's wrongdoings, it can take some time longer for perhaps the one that feels they have been wronged to forgive the person and the actions of the one they alleged has done the harm. Though in time, God can help the harmed one to see the truths and open their hearts to the ways of forgiveness in the situation. Also acknowledge if you know Jesus has forgiven you, don't let the devils continue to torment you with guilt and other emotions.

vs16 ***above all taking the shield of faith wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.***

And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

- 1 John 5:19

King James Version

We know that we are children of God, and that the whole world is under the control of the evil one

- 1 John 5:19

New International Version

I list the two bible versions for many would struggle with the understanding of the King James wording. Whereas it is easier to assist one to comprehend how much the world's power and spirit is removing the freewill choices that God gave all. I know that I must remain continually focused and topped up on the Lord to avoid the pitfalls and manipulations that the powers of this world continue to throw at me. This is where my shield of faith is constantly in use as I seek God and His reliance in all situations.

Where would I be without my shield of faith and my trust relationship with God, the Heavenly Father? In my adult life, I once heard the words if you ever stop believing you will die. Again I say, 'Where would I be without my belief and relationship in God and all that He is and does and offers and shares, informs, prepares and forewarns'. Hold fast to God and don't let go. In this position the Devil has no hold on you.

I won't talk with you much longer, because the ruler of this world is coming. He has no power over me.

- John 14:30

International Standard Version

The shield of faith is the most important I believe in being equipped to stand. This helps you to accomplish, overcome and hold onto everything else. Oh how I took my journey with the Lord for granted. I walked with the Lord, I talked with the Lord in everything I said and did. I thought everybody did this, so I never felt the need to share His part of my life with others. I may not have been able to see him. He didn't always speak to me in words. He once crowned my head with the pleasure of a butterfly as it flew around full circumference at the top of my head as I proceeded towards the steps of St Johns cathedral in Brisbane. Occasionally, did I hear his voice in specific situations. He heard mine more often then not. Letting me know He was there and at one time throwing the indirect question at me about stepping up. If I was sick, if there was trouble at home, if I wanted His intervention, if I wanted help for others and so my requests went on.

Another time if anyone could stop the damage from the danger playing out before my eyes, it was God. It was my Lord Jesus Christ and it was my Lord I called upon to stop any harm at this moment.

My journey with my Lord is an everyday occurrence. I cannot ignore it. On Sunday 16th October 2011, I finished work and drove to church for the 1700pm Eucharist service. (I have the dates clearly as I reiterated the point in a letter to Queensland Health on the accusations that I was bullying staff members within the laboratory.)

For one reason or another I drove the long way and silently kicked myself and said, 'Why did you go this way, it is longer?' Realising that I was driving as if heading to my Mum's first

instead of church. Then from this there was another odd event, though I won't share here to keep the story short.

I was about to walk across Ann Street, in the city, to head into the Cathedral. I looked left and saw the traffic pulled up three hundred metres down the road at the traffic lights, (clear for me to walk). Out of habit I looked right. Horror struck my site and my thoughts. There was a small vehicle heading down the road in the wrong direction in the lane closest to where I was standing. I knew I must get the driver's attention before the lights three hundred metres away went green. By the time the vehicles at those lights reach the cathedral they will be travelling between forty and sixty kilometres an hour. The wrong way vehicle had already travelled ten to twenty metres from the set of lights on the crossroad of Wharf Street onto Ann Street. As the vehicle approached me I went to madly wave at the driver to get their attention to warn them. Oh no, the female driver's head is down, looking at her lap, perhaps texting or looking at her GPS on her phone. She drove straight past me. She had perhaps five or six car lengths to pull into a safe place on her left, (the exit driveway of a carpark) should she see it in time, as does car number one travelling in the correct direction in the same lane, should they perceive the danger in the situation in time. This safe place will be on this vehicle's right. Yet what of car number two and three in the same lane heading down Ann Street, following behind Car number one. They perhaps cannot see the immediate danger? The driver was moments from impact as she drove past me. As she passed me, I looked at car number one, a small four wheel drive, now close enough for me to view the occupants, a middle aged female driver and a male passenger, and thought now what do I do? I did what I only know what to do in these situations. I cried out, "Lord, stop it." I knew in these circumstances He is the only one who can get someone's attention and keep all calm in the situation to prevent a worst scenario.

On speaking my cry to my Lord, Car Number One pulled into the space on their right, (the car-park exit give way area), the female driver heading in the wrong way pulled in safely behind Car One, back to back. Vehicles two and three drove on without incident, with all other travelling traffic in the other lanes. When all vehicles had passed, wrong way driver did a U-turn to right the vehicle and pulled over just outside the cathedral, with a look of shock and a very bright red face in colour. We looked at each other with eye contact. I saw that the young female driver was OK and then I proceeded into the church, where all I wanted to do was cry, because my Lord had saved the day again.

I had to stifle the tugging at my heart and the tears that wanted to flow, as He had answered my prayers once again. I did this so as not to have the other congregational members see how much I had been overwhelmed by the witnessing of what appeared to be a surreal event that was actually playing out before my very eyes.

It is my life I cannot switch it off. ***

So many moments God had me reflect back as an adult to my childhood to say I was there, you sought me out. I, your Heavenly Father provided for you in each situation. Remember when you prayed for this twenty years ago, here is your answer and the positive outcome.

Here is another of my prayer supplications as a small child as I talked to God and supplicated on behalf of another.

My uncle, my mother's brother in-law was visiting. He was quite ill, as a child I would not comprehend how ill. He was involved in a serious helicopter or plane crash in Papua New Guinea or the Solomon Islands. I cannot recall now although it would only take a telephone

call to verify this detail. He was badly burned. He sat in Dad's chair, I figured he must be quite ill to be given the special privileged seat, my Dad's special place and special chair. I sat on the edge of the armchair facing into my uncle with my legs and feet tucked into the inside of the edge of the chair being careful not to touch him or bring him discomfort. I silently sat with him as if I was taking the seriousness of the situation to God the Father for direct healing. My mother was concerned for his wellbeing, and any difficulties I may impose. She asked me to move away. My uncle said, "I was Ok where I was." But my mother insisted. I am not sure if I spoke these words or just thought them at the time, "But Mum if I don't sit here beside him how can I ask God to heal him."

When one is a child of faith, the many wolves in the church will endeavour to shut down and quench this faith from growing even as big as a mustard seed. This has been my experience since a child. Whenever I spoke similar words, there was always one present to shut my way of thought and action down.

I understand these days that God's blessed glory falls wherever I go. I am aware that when I am in communication with God the Father especially during supplication prayers, the Holy Trinity silences the pain for the time. I can look back now and suspect that perhaps God's glory and healing anointing were radiating around us as I sat by my sick uncle's side, as the blessed glory flows through one of God's chosen vessels for the blessings of another. All these moments in my time line were about building me and strengthening me, having me trust and be assured in all things in my life. No matter how tough it gets and how one doesn't understand the difficulties we are going through and the unfairness of it all. Billy Idol the performer and lyricist sings and reminds one of this:

There is nothing fair in this world girl | there is nothing sure in this world

- Lyrics from song title 'White Wedding' by Billy Idol

The Song 'I Had a Bad Day' by Daniel Powter always brings back the moments of the day at work in the early nineties in regards fullness of 'A Lesson in Unfairness'. That afternoon I didn't get out of the shower until the tears stopped rolling and I was able to pull myself together. I may not have understood back then, yet I certainly do now.

One has to focus on God and don't let go until the Lord comes through with an answer. This includes continually handing ones family over to the Heavenly Father for only He knows what comes at them and is the only one always in a position to pull ones loved ones from the fire and bring them home safely. What I realise now with my eyes open to the onslaught we face every day, is how much God's hand of protection and coverage has been upon us. This at times can make me weep as I realise how much He loves us and how much He keeps us safe from harm and delivers us from the harm done. Ensuring we always find our rightful place in eternity with rooms He has prepared for us.

In my Father's house are many rooms: if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you.

- John 14:2

New International Version

There have been times in my life where I can reflect and noticed that perhaps I had stopped communicating with God. For some time in my late twenties and early thirties I found him again. I didn't realise He was missing till I noticed He was back. This reminds me of a number plate I saw on a car one early, cold and frosty morning, not long after I had rediscovered my relationship in the Lord. "I'M LOST" it said as I drove past. If it wasn't so cold and the morning rays still not up yet, I would have jumped out and stuck a notice under the windscreen wiper, '**Let Jesus show you the way**'. At some point in my late twenties or early thirties, I really started to

question, and I mean really started to question what is going on? This is not what you had planned for my life. I know you love me and blessed me with all good intentions for my life. I even once thought it was because of my wrong choices and acts, and that it was evitable that it was just karma coming back at me. But then I reflected, it can't be karma, for I have loved those I have come into contact with. I never hated anyone, well not really, not until after 2007, which may have actually been 2010. But man, when one sees the harm and trouble this creature brings into another's life, it is not difficult to despise, detest, abhor, loathe, have aversion, animosity, hate, all the descriptions of the aforementioned, (I apologise, I could not single out just one) with such obstinate disgust the deeds this person does. But I accept God's will and understanding into the circumstances of this person and the deeds and acts I witnessed firsthand. For I acknowledge in God's written words many travel off the path and are brought back into Salvation.

But not as the offence, so also is the free gift. For if through the offence of one many be dead, much more the grace of God, and the gift by grace, which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many.

- Romans 5:15
King James Version

Singer and Songwriter Jeff Buckley states it sweetly:

‘Grace is what matters. In anything. Especially life, especially growth, tragedy, pain, love, death. About people, that’s what matters. That’s a quality I admire very greatly. It keeps you from reaching for the gun too quickly; it keeps you from destroying things too foolishly; it sort of keeps you alive and keeps you open for more understanding.’

- Jeff Buckley

I have not harmed wilfully, with the exception of I have been known to throw an odd punch here and there in anger in my youth.

The punch I speak of was a reflex action and strangely it is the daughter of a well known identity. So I was told later. But then, knowing what I know now, was it really a reflex action or manipulation of some spiritual situation by another. My sibling fights don't count. When I separated from those I dated, I never wished or wanted harm on them I prayed good things into their lives in these difficult times of separation. I prayed my friends had help with their school work especially when they stated they were struggling with the understanding. I never prayed or spoke harm into another's life. I may have been angry at situations, even ropicable, but I never wished ill health upon them. There has been the odd occasion where I have had to hold my tongue so I did not speak cursing words against a situation. So I knew karma was a lie for the difficult circumstances that I experienced.

I have even had a Pentecostal church minister at a training conference I paid my ticket for, state, “Don’t you raise your puny fists at me, from one who has only just learnt to prophesise.” I had to question this. For yes, at the time, I had raised my fists at God in the last two weeks over a ‘cause of people suffering’. It was the way it was spoken to me out of this minister’s mouth that I felt it was not from God but a devil. One who has been hanging off my shoulders and following me around. For I knew I had been prophesying for years. Not some new found gift. I knew God was aware of my heart and my actions when I raised my tightly closed hands at Him and shook them violently in the air in anger and despair, and then continued in two hours of prayer and song. I also was aware God the Father did not speak to me like that in such a tone. Yes, He has spoken to me before with tones of anger. But not with the antagonistic tone that came from this minister’s voice. I believe this was another lesson for discerning the spirits. In this occasion, what is of God and what is not? I had to bring to the fore my faith and the early relationship building moments to discern is this really God or a deceiver in helping me decide the truth of the situation at hand.

...who first trusted in Christ, | in whom ye also trusted, after that ye heard the word of truth,
the gospel of your salvation...

- Ephesians 1: 12-13
King James Version

Always in God's timing. So he Lord was ready to step me up and let me see the truth of situations. And oh what a ride it has been. Through tears of sorrow, tears of pain, tears of joy, tears of love, tears of loss, in sickness and in health, in laughter, with friends, family and strangers and those who wish to do harm, amongst those who walk in the kingdom and those who don't, and those who walk in the other kingdom. I held tight to my faith and trust in God, that he would minimise my suffering for those I loved and see them through safely to journeys end. I still hold fast to these words and His everlasting promises.

At some point in the late nineties, early 2000 God said he wanted me to start reading the bible for myself and to stop listening to the man at the pulpit who all too often gave his worldly point of view and understanding of the message and not God's truth and understanding. I joined bible study groups and walked with those who stated they are practicing Christians of varying ages. I soon found I knew the bible not because I had read it, but because I had lived it. The stories and events all had remarkable parallel lines to my life and first hand experiences. This was shared and realised one particular night with my bible study group at The Gap. I kind of did not really know what to think or feel, would I be outcast by the group. Most of them had grown up within a family that practiced reading the word and attending church. The last time I shared my journey with a priest I was ridiculed and not believed.

My mum sent me and my sister off to Sunday school for a few years and that was it. I believe she did this so she could have a few hours peace not so that we could find out about Jesus and the faith journey.

Background support during these trips to Church Sunday School

During these trips to and from the Baptist Sunday school, we usually kept my sister's twenty cents meant for the plate for an ice-cream treat (the one that had two sticks and would split easily in the middle) on the way home. I figured Jesus would rather see us enjoying ourselves and sharing a treat on the way home, then a mere twenty cent piece going into a church plate that wouldn't make a great financial difference each year compared to the smile and pleasure on a child's face. The church of course would disagree, for many reasons. I also believed my younger sister needed to be treated after being subjected to the forced separation of us by the church elders. My twenty cents had to go in as I had developed a conscious. When the plate came around I could not withhold it in my pocket. The attendant stood over me, as if she knew I had twenty cents in my pocket. I was drawn to placing it in with the other congregation members' contributions. It was Ok for her to keep hers as she hadn't developed a conscious as yet. (I told my sister this. Don't ask me where I got that idea from but yes I spoke these words to her.) We were separated during the morning church sessions. Although I was probably only eight years old I was advised I was old enough and I had to stay with the grownups and sit through their sessions. Whereas, my sister was taken from my side and went to the Sunday school sessions in another room, possibly even in another building. I did not like that she was taken from my side and I learnt to accept sitting with the big people although I was but a child myself. I prayed to God for her and handed her safety over to Him. My faith in God and who He was in my life was strong enough that I knew He would be with her the whole time in case they tried to hurt her. Who knows? God knows. Then in senior primary school years, one of my classmates invited me to a Christian girls group once a week. Her Mum always asked did my sister & I have the weekly twenty cents contribution admission fee to attend the Uniting Church RAYS group. Guessing her

Mum knew we weren't as well off as their family. Mum often enough was able to provide us with the small coin donation. And so the story goes on.

It was during these bible groups at The Gap that I was being stepped up in the spirit even more. (Oddly I used to have a recurring dream as a child of the television towers on Mount Cootha. One could see them clearly when one is in the suburb of The Gap.) My faith in God and His ways was always there at the forefront of my life. It was a matter for me to start walking in the body of Christ with others in a more disciplined lifestyle. My life was about to become a roller coaster ride; full of ups and downs, high mountains, plateaus, and low valleys.

I would need my faith and my God to hold on and make it through.

It was these times I came to the many revelations that God quenched the fiery darts being thrown and targeted at me. I'm guessing that through the intermingling with others in like minded communities God was revealing my strength of faith in Him.

If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place: and it shall remove: and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

- Matthew 17:20
King James Version

And so I was to understand to believe, through words that I was receiving from others on the journey, that indeed the mountains were crumbling and being told to move on from this place. The prayers were breaking down the strongholds in the areas held by the Principalities, the Powers and the dark places of this world.

Towards the end, before I started to write the words for this book, my faith in God often had me acknowledge 'I am where I am meant to be'. Though it appears I fight against His placement continually.

What is one to do when one decides they want to start to speak up about the unseen world moving around them and their first hand personal experiences of this unknown faction in their life? As a Christian one goes to a man of the faith, a priest who is supposed to understand many things of God as spoken about in the bible. When I shared an event with a minister I had known a long number of years, his comment was, "We've all read the screw tape letters." I had no idea what he was talking about and accepted his answer that he is another that I am wasting my breathe on in seeking the truth to answers. On finally discovering the words the minister spoke were in relation to a book, I could honestly say "I hadn't read it." It probably took me anywhere between five to seven years, since sharing the event with that minister, before I finally did read 'The Screwtape Letters' by CS Lewis. I can be convinced after reading this book that C S Lewis must have been undergoing similar assaults as myself to be able to write what he did. For as I read the book I realised that which he spoke of gave me greater clarity and acknowledgement that I am not the only one experiencing these spiritual assaults and the unseen things my eyes glanced upon. The direction the Lord had me moving forward in was being revealed in these events and experiences and being confirmed in the written word as to what was going on.

Again getting no satisfactory answer from the men of the cloth, I again held fast to my faith and trust in God that everything is for a purpose despite my annoyance and dissatisfaction factor of sharing these supernatural events and seeking answers and clarification and getting no further in my quest for answers from those who are dressed to walk and teach in the way of the Lord. For I have since learnt that some religious leaders of the cloth took ordained orders for their hidden agendas to help themselves to what was on offer. I also noticed that in some instances the job pays financially very well in comparison to some of the other trade roles out there.

And that because of false brethren unawares brought in, who came in privily to spy out our liberty which we have in Christ Jesus, that they might bring us into bondage.

- Galatians 2:4
King James Version

This same minister I heard state, whether it was this day or another, as I turned and walked away, “If this is of God it will not be stopped. If it is not of God than it will fizzle out.” It is a bit like trying to finish this book; it is taking forever but I persevere.

Before these two events with this minister, I also stated to this one of the cloth in regards a new male congregational member. I said, “This man is here for a reason, I just don’t know what it is?” This is the same man in which many events of perhaps him being a deceptive wolf took place that I speak of earlier in the chapter on Ephesians six under subheading of verse thirteen (‘vs13 ...take unto you the whole armour of God that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day...’).

I was already vaguely aware of the kingdom of God in my journey. I was already vaguely aware of unseen spirit entities, one that even appeared like a holographic image (which I questioned), that I so often chose to ignore what I saw before me. (Plus the fact that I believe and somehow subconsciously knew I was not to communicate to the unseen entities that approached me.) Therefore I only speak to the things of the flesh. I acknowledge the things of the flesh at times may be God’s angels sent to assist and give direction. Though sometimes one question’s what one is speaking to that is within that fleshly body. Are they devils in disguise or just the wrong spirit within? I usually took these situations to God the Heavenly Father. I still do. My only exception of speaking to the unseen is that I do acknowledge my silent conversing with God in spirit and in truth. I am aware when God has sent an extra angel for my protection, whilst their presence is in my room, I do not speak to them or ask questions at them. I do ask questions to God of them. I remain focused on God and in prayer for the reason that extra protection was sent my way.

A funny scenario: I once was having some R&R on one of Queensland’s golden beaches not to far from home. As I rested I silently asked God what do my angels do who you have sent to protect me whilst the danger is not so high as I take time out. In the sense, that the Devil presently didn’t know where to find me. Hours later, when I was leaving I saw a man with a strange enquiring look on his face. There were these perfectly round and sound cricket size cannonballs of sand stacked in a nice small pile. I looked at both, him and his cannon balls, and as he saw me he appeared to have an aaahhh moment. I perceived he questioned why God had asked him to make sand cannonballs and when he saw me he got his answer, as I did mine. I also perceived as I lay on that beach watching the water, that the angels had fun sand and water fights as I enjoyed the restoration of sun, surf and sand.

I began to see the truths of God’s written word in my life experiences and how much He was upholding me and those He surrounded me with to assist me on this journey; the trials of life, good and bad, the difficult and cumbersome, the free and joyful, and at times just being. My faith and trust in God the Heavenly Father is what upholds me solely in these circumstances.

Once as a teenager, I had a conversation with a stranger, an elderly man sitting on my back steps. I arrived home from school, walked up the grass driveway and headed to the back steps, the usual precedent before heading in the back door. I was taken aback by his presence in the family yard and more so how close he was to an entrance of my family home. I had passed my mother at the kitchen window doing the dishes as I rounded the house corner.

I talked a while with him, before going inside to the kitchen where my mother was. My intention was to find out who he was and what he was doing there. I was subconsciously believing him to be a neighbour that my mother had acquainted (she was always gasbagging with the neighbours and people in the street) who was visiting but presently sitting outside to have a cigarette. When I finally bid goodbye to this man I went in. I asked her, “Who is the man sitting on our back steps?” She said there is no-one there. I said there is I just spent the last 5-10 minutes talking to him, maybe longer. And when we walked to the back door together he was gone. I could today

still vaguely describe his image. One has to wonder what one is talking to at times. I was somehow used to people popping in and out of my life situations. I just accepted this as another one of these moments. (Today I could state that my mother may have been having an affair or acknowledge it was one of those times that I was so often presented with strangers before me.) Perhaps it was my Mum's banished brother Thomas. I also knew when my grandfather had died. I had been running up and down the front yard with excitement all day for he was coming to visit and was to arrive that day. Sometime late afternoon I walked into my mother, feeling solemn and told her granddad was not coming now. I did not know what that meant. In my adulthood I heard he had a heart attack at the train station on his way to the airport. I then recalled my childhood memory and pieced them together for the reason why he was not coming on that day.

Cutting moments of the long story short; it appears not only in my teenager years was I unwittingly moving amongst those who played in occultic groups. It appears there was some of this stuff playing havoc around me in The Gap area and in my workplace; and relevancy of the same practices in the churches.

God had warned me one evening that a small group sitting behind me at church were putting a spell on me. This group of young adults, perhaps borderline teenagers, kept reaching out and touching me with their hands, so it felt. Perhaps because I can sense the unseen world, maybe it was more their spiritual bodies touching me. Either way that is not the issue, the issue is exactly what they were doing. Moments later the minister preaching confirmed my mental message with spoken words. This realization was not such a great issue as I knew God was greater than what they were attempting to do. I was at a strong assurance in my life that those fiery darts would deflect of me like water of a duck's back. For has not the Lord been protecting me from such harm unbeknownst to me since a child. (This is where as Christians, some *confusion* can prevail, we know God protects us, so therefore we let scenes play out with whatever outcome results. Much like the man Job did.) As one grows stronger in the Lord and starts shutting down the harmful and oppressive acts of this dark world, the fiery darts become more prevalent and stronger and sent by greater numbers. This dark world is attempting to kill the body that seeks fullness of freedom and those whom oppose their wicked ways. The Principalities and Powers and the like will send much harm in areas such as illness, supposed accidental machinery injuries or vehicle accidents, including disposition of finances and job security. This is when it becomes a necessity to not just rely on God but to start using spiritual disciplines in Jesus power, strength and authority to overcome sooner and minimise the suffering. Much like a game of sport, one does not go in without knowing the ground rules and having training and practice before the big match if one wants a positive outcome. God once revealed in a dream to me that I had three cluster armies of demons coming at me from three different angles. The north, north-west, and north-east. One could easily fall into a sense of fear from this. My shield was ready, I had complete trust in God. He revealed what was heading my way, be prepared, don't be afraid. For the battle belongs to the Lord. I did not have to fear, His written word confirms He will uphold me in everything. My journey of faith in Him and with Him, I knew that I could rely on Him in safety and in security in all things.

There were spiritual trials at The Gap. There were spiritual trials in my workplace at Private Sector Pathology Company where I really started to reflect on the patterns circumnavigating me. I could now reflect and see the same patterns from when I worked at the bank and my high school job at a family fast food chain. There is a strong sense of spiritual manipulation and power games being revealed and played out. None of us are any the wiser except for the outward sign of the symptoms of these assaults. I can see the spiritual trials in many of my life moments.

The Lord brought me in equipped to do His work into a place with a stronghold of spiritual warfare. In the first few days in my new employment at a Queensland public hospital, my Dad who was already undergoing chemotherapy and was doing quite well in his recovery; takes seriously ill. He never fully recovers from this hit, as in previous times. Coincidentally my mother suffers a heart attack on the weekend that I work my final shift in the pathology department of this Queensland Public hospital. She too never fully recovers from this episode either. I once

overhead what I have labelled as 'witch number one' as she stood on her own speaking of Oedema in a woman's situation to herself as I stood nearby. I questioned whether this wicked woman was causing a serious illness on another using the devil's craft and speaking into one's situation. I handed the situation to the Lord. I often thought and felt this woman was always too interested in the patients' details and what they were being treated for and their outcomes. God will deal with her appropriately. Be wary of the 'spoken word' in one's life.

In the hospital laboratory the lady training me speaks of many things in her life including her deliverance ministry. As I had many questions in my journey I believed God had placed me here to grow in learning and understanding from her of this discernment I was experiencing. I grew alright, but not from her speaking of her so-called deliverance ministry of spiritual gifts, or her speaking of her relationship with Jesus Christ, or her stating she was married to a priest, or her attending bible studies and a uniting church service often. I once saw her standing before a tall blue human shape form as if communicating with it as I entered the tea room. I took this to the Lord immediately. It took several years before I initially realised that what I was sharing with this woman was being used as a source of information and she was the one continually assaulting me and others in the work place. When I learnt this, I started shutting it down with prayer. I came in peace into the workplace to fulfil the duties of the job Queensland Health had employed me to do. Through my inherent way of life in the Lord I was unwittingly sharing the gospels of Jesus Christ with my daily acts, as God had placed me in the same position to do. My knowledge of the gospel and the similarities of events in my life and my faith in the Lord were revealing that this Queensland Health colleague was not all she made herself out to be. It appears she was playing with the 'Black Arts' behind closed doors. On acknowledging this I used the Lord Jesus Christ teachings from the gospels to minimise the harm and manipulation that was being done in the work place to the staff, its visitors and the patients. So more were sent in, another witch, I am guessing stronger than the first, they still couldn't stop me in prayer and my requests for delivering others from these oppressive acts they were assaulting us with. My faith was strong that God would continue to deliver me and those around me from these spiritual attributions of assaults but the discipline was tiring and I wanted a break. (My immediate supervisor always used to ask "Who are they, Lee-Ann?" my thought was who are you to be asking and what do you know and what do you practice and if you need to question me on this then you're not walking with the Lord.) By the time I left work for my own wellbeing because of the acts of the final witch employed in the laboratory. I was tired. God had advised me to stay. I do not always listen. I had freewill and I had enough of working with the filth employed at this Queensland public hospital laboratory. I should have stayed on for the benefits of those who were doing the right thing and requiring the assistance of one who topped up and strengthened often on the Lord, to quench those fiery darts. Those that I suspected in these practices made up more than the usual number of a coven of witches. They made me very ill through the years I was employed there. I kept standing through what was being sent at me, night after night, time and time again through my faith and hanging onto the promises of God. It is trialling and takes an enormous amount of spiritual discipline and time in the presence of God to overcome such continual onslaught; though not as much effort as waiting long lengths of time in suffering whilst seeking deliverance as one waits on God by just being. My Bell's palsy condition is a good example of stepping up and seeking immediate deliverance then just being and waiting patiently on the Lord. The witches at work had been assaulting me all week. I could feel the spiritual hits, especially the continual network that appeared to be tagging the right side of my head and face; the side that faced out into the main laboratory area. Not shielded by any walls. When it happened I initially didn't know what was going on.

A doctor from emergency (ER) insisted I should at least see him later for some eye-drops before I go home. I didn't like what was going on with my face. But I trusted God he would right the wrong when the time was right and that my suffering would be short.

My faith and past healing experiences I acknowledged and therefore knew God would have me delivered quickly. For I hated being sick, I knew the hours spent with the Lord minimised the symptoms of what I was feeling and experiencing in comparison to just laying there taking what

was being doled out. These lessons in spiritual discipline helped me heal within ten days from the Bells Palsy that was inflicted by the abhorrent practices of witchcraft, upon the right side of my face. I knew the paralysis on my face was from the spiritual assaults of those who practice these ways and I knew the Lord would heal and deliver me quickly.

Every spare moment I spent it with the Lord singing praises in sacrifice of song, taking communion, sharing with the body of Christ so others could assist in prayer to help deliver me quicker from this upside down smile. This half frown, droopy mouth syndrome. During the silent times in my room as I sang and gave silent prayer, I could detect the Lord's presence as He slowly broke down the shrink wrapped plastic gladwrap sensation upon my face; weakening its stronghold upon my face, enabling my muscles to start to sense the freedom and release of this unseen parasitic thing that was sitting there. Till eventually it was gone and my half upside down smile was back shining right way up again. As I walked into the doctor's clinic with the biggest beaming smile, he could see that the paralysis had been lifted. I wondered if this cling wrap affect was placed on my friend who became a quadriplegic in his twenties. Was this what really caused his paralysis? He had said to his mum in the early days, "It feels like they have frozen my body." He too appears to have used the word THEY. I was going to find out, but they took his life not long after the healing of my face. I had not taught him to stand using the words the Lord had given me through His gospels. He had been reading the King James Version and he was not having understanding in the text due to the Old King's language. Then came the tears, then came pooling of water in Toowoomba and the torrent of water that flowed down the mountain to Grantham. I acknowledge the floods of 2011 in Queensland were from the afflictions of these oppressive spiritual assaults on me and the members in the community and my friend's death. It is not difficult to see God's judgement warnings in this event, when one sees where the water hit and what has been happening in the area over the years. The many stories the media has been reporting of late, one of the horror events was of the nurses being violently assaulted and treated worse than wild animals as many locals stood by and silently watched what took place and failed to assist these girls' cries for assistance and help out of this devils nightmare.

Unbeknownst to me a high school friend's life was also taken in December, six months after my quadriplegic friend passed on. I was informed many years later along with that they were close friends and lived in the same street. How could I know them both for so long and not know they knew each other?

Yes there is the question why did the Lord not heal me in one direct action on His first visiting presence. I am guessing He knows that I will continue in prayer until I have received full deliverance of the situation. The more I pray the more I benefit others in the community. If he healed me directly, the community would have only got one day of prayer instead of the ten days, until the next time they spiritually hit me again, and my perseverance in prayer continued again. This reminds me of the time in 2006, I think it was, when I heard the words, "He wanted me to persevere in prayer."

Witches Incantations in my Workspace

The final straw in my decision to leave the hospital was I had had enough of everything, the incompetence of management, the payroll debacle, the bullying and mostly the game playing of the numerous witches working together, setting me up as a troublemaker and the constant alignment of their practices in making me quite ill (in simple terms). The more time I spent with the Lord in topping up on His energy and empowerment for renewal and healing, I realised they were coming and stealing this from me. I now understand the term energy vampires. This was so prevalent during my shift at work on the day I had tickets to the 'Triffids Tribute Concert' at The Brisbane Powerhouse. I bought my ticket weeks ago, though I didn't share with anyone that I was going. I have found in the past if one speaks of an event, then someone is all too willing to throw a spanner in the works. Often this dark world finds out and knows where I am headed at times. Was this one of those occasions? God knows where I am at all times. I don't feel the need to share my days' plans with

everybody. If I do it is for courtesy reasons. I went to work in good health, by the end of the shift I could hardly stand literally. I had a place to be tonight. I could not wait to get out of the working environment and start my recovery. Most of my shift I had my back to the rest of the CSR staff and the surrounds due to being placed in aliquotting and courier transfers in my section in pathology. The other CSR members are to place the required samples behind me, so that I can aliquot the work as it is receipted and prepped on initial entry to the laboratory. For somewhere between six to eight hours that day I had a specific CSR member (note, one who God had revealed I had worked with before in the bank and he brought to mind a specific event that happened in this suburban city branch), rushing up behind me as she placed many racks of blood sample tubes on the counter beside and behind me. I noticed initially in the morning that she was coming right up close to my back which was not necessary. She was obviously playing her witchy games (TONE, that I am all too familiar with). I acknowledged it as just another one of her tormenting games. I could feel force each time she did this. By halfway through the shift I could feel the strength of the force rushing up behind me and being quite strong, throughout the afternoon the force and speed was increasing. It was like the strong wind of a truck that rushes forcefully at you as it drives past. I was feeling weaker. I handed the situation to the Lord each time and questioned what was going on. By the end of my shift I was ready to go home and was questioning whether I was going to make it out tonight, even be able to drive home. I suspected that what had been happening all day with the increase in power and speed from this woman, was that she was stealing the energy and power source that God topped me up with daily to get me through this oppressive environment, through my discipline of spending time with him in silence waiting and being. This can be quite substantial considering what I have to go through each day. It felt that she had taken everything and zapped me of all I had and left me with nothing. (This puts a whole new slant and understanding on the symptoms of the medical listed disease Chronic Fatigue Syndrome.) I trusted the Lord and knew His outcome of the situation will be the prevailing one, no matter how it all appeared. I realised from this incident that I did not want them getting stronger through this theft of continual spiritual energy to harm others. I drove to my mother's home, showered, and asked her to wake me if I was not up by a certain time. Then I rested on the couch for the next two to three hours silently praying for deliverance and strengthening. I hear my little brother arrive home from his work. As he walks in the door and through the hallway heading to the other lounge room my mother is presently sitting in, he says to Mum, "Is Lee sick?" My faith and trust in God that afternoon and evening and my spiritual disciplines, got me to the event where I was purposed to be at with many messages transpiring on this night. Especially the one where I heard, "You fought death tonight." Oh my God, you make me weep, with how much you keep saving me and with those you place around me to help lift me and continue me into perseverance. Many things happened that night, I told God before I left home, that I would need a chair at this standing event as I was too weak to stand up the whole night. Not long after my arrival all the patrons received a message from the convenor that the gig was being performed in another room due to the number of people and the standing event changed to a seated event. My apologies to the one who stated that night that they did not like that it was a seated event as they wanted to boogie their shoes off (so to speak) to this glorious music and lyrics in 'Tribute to the Triffids'.

During these continual onslaught of assaults where many lessons to stand were learnt and a very basic understanding of the black arts and the weapons that are thrown at us; I learnt to use the 'shield of faith' that no matter how sick or oppressed they attempted to make me, the suffering would be short provided I stood on God's promises and called Him into action to deliver me continually without ceasing; making Jesus my physician. The 'Apocrypha' shares the Book of the Wisdom of Solomon, chapter 16, verses seven and twelve, it speaks of God's healing and deliverance. If a person looked at that symbol (bronze snake), he was cured of the snakebite –

not by what he saw, but by You, God, the Saviour of all mankind. No medicine or ointment cured them. They were restored to health by your word, O Lord, the word which heals all humanity. Many other interesting books are found in the Apocrypha texts. Back in the 1600's it was published in the original King James Bible; today it is commonly found in the Catholic Bible Version. The Catholic Bible version and more separate specifically published editions of the Apocrypha lists about six other books that are not commonly shared in many of the other traditional bibles. The Book of Tobit is interesting for it speaks of a devil that continually blocked a female from consummating her marriages.

And for that matter I called Him as my witness and my judge and jury. I believed and I did not stop believing or letting go until I saw change in the adversity of my situations. I acknowledged that I could be where I needed to be despite the witches, the demons and dark forces attempts to prevent me from being God's messenger where He sends me. It's not so much about the job I do, but being where God wants me to be.

The unseen to the natural eye, the Principalities, Powers and dark forces that visited my workplace and home.

During a pastoral care course where it was compulsory to attend the live-in weekends to pass the course, I put into practice the seeking of God's deliverance and healing hands that I had learnt earlier on this journey. I was already aware of spiritual manipulation occurring during our class lessons. It was no surprise that there would be an attempt to prevent me from attending the first live-in weekend, this would result in me automatically failing the course. I did indeed become quite ill, I could barely stand. I was not sure if I was going to make it to the event. In the morning I managed to have a shower in an attempt to revive me and I packed my bag after this with what little strength I had. I prayed and rested till mid afternoon. I advised the Lord if He wanted me there He had to give me enough strength to carry my bags to and from the car and to drive the forty minutes to the retreat. Sure enough He did. The supervisor was surprised to see me in the car park. I silently queried was this because she was one who sent the illness in the first place or perhaps only an acknowledgement of the telephone call (if I did phone) in the morning that I may not be able to make it due to illness. (This same supervisor, an ordained priest, who reported that a couple who lost a sick baby child retorted at her, "You will go to hell with what you are doing." Causing me to question even more what was going on. This is not the first time I have heard a Christian state these same words to two others who state they are walking in the faith.) Two others were unable to make the live-in weekend due to illness too. This was not the first time I became quite ill to such assaults, though it was borderline whether or not I would be heading and attending where I was supposed to be. Sadly as it is to say, I was used to work hitting me with spiritual afflictions and then having to exercise my spiritual disciplines to that which assaulted me to overcome with the Lord's presence and authority that which debilitated the body. This time the affliction was different it was much stronger than those of the past. It was more debilitating than the past assaults in earlier months at the hospital. Although I do also acknowledge the day of the event for 'The Triffids Tribute' concert was even more debilitating upon my body than the live-in weekend assault. But I had learnt how to overcome the trials and proceeded to do so again.

My shield of faith presents me that no matter what the outcome, God has purpose and reason in all things. Hold on and don't let go until you have overcome the assault. I believe that one should not take it lying down (so to speak). Step up and let God help you to overcome. God always brings good out of bad situations. God loves to deliver. As I read this, I am reminded of a work colleague's tattoo, 'what doesn't kill you, makes you stronger'.

Faith may get one to heaven, but on its own one will need action to help one survive and overcome in this world.

- *Unknown*

vs17 **And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God**

The sword of the spirit – use it, it was given to you to shut down the suffering in your life and the suffering in the lives of others. It is a dividing sword in many ways. One of them is to discern those who walk in truth and those who do not, the charlatans that come in to purposely deceive. Use it as Jesus did in the three temptations from Satan when the Devil came with his lies and his twisted versions of the (half) truth. Jesus reiterated the truth to Satan who could not stand and win an argument with one who witnesses in the truth, and therefore Satan flees. (Matthew 4:1-11). God's truth was used and the Devil fled away. Another is in disciplining and correction.

“The Lord rebuke thee,” (the Archangel Michael spoke) when contending with the devil he disputed about the body of Moses.

- Jude 9

King James Version

Michael an angel of obedience to God the Heavenly Father; left the disciplining required for the offence to the highest authority. He did not take action upon his own hand and own judgement against the fallen disobedient angel Satan. The spoken word Jesus has given to His followers should be used and put into action. Use it in authority and action to ‘bind and silence’ the thief so that the devil and his minions cannot steal from the strong man house, in a Christian’s case, the body and temple of the Holy Spirit. Matthew’s gospels speak of the thief who comes to take, refer Matthew 12:29 and Matthew 24:43. Recalling and understanding the scriptural words of:

...and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

- Matthew 16:19 & 18:18

King James Version

In my stepping up in God’s words and ways in a spiritual warfare environment in a Brisbane suburb, God also placed me in another strong spiritual warfare environment, a hospital. There are so many stories of events to be shared from my time in this pathology environment; it would take another few chapters to reveal all the connections and events. Though here is one for relevance of binding and suffering to minimise one’s afflictions and also how the action does not come without its dangers. But remember the newest Christian is stronger than any age old devil. Purely by calling upon Jesus, the devil will flee for a devil does not like to mess with the Lord Jesus directly. For in these confrontations it reveals the authoritative one of the two. Never let go until the Lord God has delivered you from the circumstances.

A workplace moment that is burned into my memory of one of the many sets up I had to endure by the devils servants or perhaps just wicked hearts:

MAJOR EVENT: I had been with the organization for some time working in one of the company’s many laboratories attached to one of the inner city private hospitals. This laboratory closed due to a drop in the workload attached to the oncology department. Most staff had been transferred to laboratories within twenty minutes driving distance of this one.

In my transfer to the new work location, I stumbled on a close knit Central Specimen Reception (CSR) team who seemed encased in tripping people up. I could see patterns in the actions and words spoken by my new CSR colleagues I had been thrown in to work with. It seemed I could do no right and was getting in trouble for many work disciplines that had held me in good rapport at the previous laboratory. I started to see lies in their stories, manipulations amongst the close knit group and set ups. I contemplated on the events that the accusers spoke of in regards other staff who had resigned prior to my arrival. I was tired

of this clan forever verbally abusing me and having a go at how I operated in outputting the work presented, that I started to pray before entering work each day. This led me to binding and silencing the trouble each day in the name of Jesus so that I would not be confronted by it. This made for a pleasant quiet day for me. As I headed for the doors of my workplace each morning I would be praying into the days situations as I took each step, for I was tired of what I had to deal with. A long term employee with the company in the central specimen reception (CSR) department I had come to acknowledge was from my past but somewhat indirectly associated to those I directly knew from my teenage young adolescent life history. Somewhere during these trials, I had had enough of her constant badgering me. I recalled the events from the past and acknowledged that perhaps she had been playing with the occultic arts for a very long time. As I was aware of the spiritual nature of events, I was tired of dealing with her demons that she either let in purposely or through her enticement of the black arts. So one day during quiet prayer time, I prayed and spoke and in the Lord Jesus name and authority 'bound and silenced' that which was operating within her. The peacefulness that followed in my direct department from this time onwards and the weeks to come made it enjoyable to come to work again. After a time maybe two weeks, I started to ponder on the situation of people's freewill's, that which God had given us. Was it my place to stop that which she had perhaps purposely chosen to let into her life for whatever means? If she chose to play with the occultic powers and the circumstances that go with this delving, what right did I have to inhibit that which she had initially desired to be in? So I undid what I prayed. I released that what was operating in her. Whoa!!! Whatever it was, it did not like to be shut up, so to speak. Within two days I was in for it for as much as what God would allow. God also prepared me and put stones in place for the moment. In her words CYA – cover your ass, she continually used to state during my time there. The scenario that took place:

I started work at 5am that morning; she followed on at 6, one hour later. This time of the morning is busy and flat out, usual head down, bum up so to speak. I could see as she entered the workplace she had an agenda other then the work on the bench. I ignored the tone exuding from her body language. She fidgeted as if waiting to jump the bench and explode at me. Little by little I could see her actions and her words building in antagonism until she got some form of reaction that she was looking for. For within the first moments of her starting she was watching me and making small comments at me from the other side of the bench. Again she stated, "Lee-Ann you have been told about data entering that way." I advised her, "If she has a problem with what I am doing, then come and show me exactly what it is that I am doing wrong?" Whoa!!! And so she did. She marched around the bench to make the statement she so desired. She knew she could not fault my actioning of the data entering of the patient's records. (Unbeknownst to her I had already visited the Occupational & Safety Personnel the day before about this issue that I was constantly being confronted with.)

She literally bailed me up against the bench and a brick pillion where I was operating. Practically standing on my toes looking down at me as she angrily spoke, whilst I was forced to lean back as much as was possible with a brick wall and bench fencing me in, just to manage and maintain some sort of eye contact. I silently prayed the whole time inviting Jesus into the situation. Standing my ground in what was correct workplace practices and conscientiously minimizing any antagonism of the situation. She eventually backed off in her no win situation and left the workplace within fifteen minutes of arriving.

A record of what took place that morning was typed up and handed to the Occupational & Safety Personnel Manager (O&SPM) the next day, minus the bit of how she pinned me in against a wall so that I could not move. At the time of handing the typed moment of events and my

reason for another visit so soon to the O&SPM I advised that I had omitted from the workplace copy of how she pinned me up against the bench and the rendered brick pylon. I advised him that I removed it because she would need her job to pay her bills. I knew the violent action of bullying that took place that morning could affect her position in regards her employment. Though, I left it in my original document that is floating around my house somewhere to this day.

I now can look back and state it was acceptable to bind the situation in the first place for I do not want this kind of trouble in heaven so it is right to silence and stop it here on earth. Though, I should not have released it (the devil spirit) later based on her freewill. Though one is more than likely dealing with demons in this situation and one does not want to be careless in the situations at hand.

I don't deliver the person from the demon for I am aware of the scripture that states if they fail to keep their temple clean they may be in a worst scenario. It is for this reason I will only bind and silence and leave the deliverance to my Lord for the right time.

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. 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.

- Matthew 12:44-45
King James Version

When it is your life, don't take the bullying. I do advise you to take care and do not do anything that the Lord has not been growing you in. Step up, be prepared and focused. For if there is any doubt in who you are and who you belong to then you place yourself in danger like the vagabond Jews who got beat up by the demons because they were unprepared for what action was necessary and not knowing Jesus. (Refer The Book of Acts Chapter nineteen, verses thirteen – sixteen. Acts19:13-16)

Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting
- Matthew 17:21
King James Version

If you have any doubt whom you belong to at any moment, then I want you to sing and continue singing, "I love my Lord, and my Lord loves me," and know that it is true as I know it to be true and I am thankful. He makes my heart sing.

Know and believe how much He loves you and the ultimate ransom He paid for you. You are His as much as the Beloved is mine.

Same company – different laboratory, different staff member setting me up:

It was morning tea time and I was in the small tea room with a scientist (maybe a trainee one, I can't recall) she was reading a magazine and interrupted my reading of another magazine I was viewing. She asked me a question about what was going on with a scene in the photograph in the magazine she was perusing. I gave my answer to her question. Low and behold it appears she did not like what I had to say. (Next thing I know I am being asked to report to the Senior Laboratory Manager over the situation and being hauled over the coals by this senior manager at the main laboratory where she operated from. I couldn't believe this. I am guessing if one may not like what one may have to say then perhaps they shouldn't ask questions in the first place. This same head laboratory manager who I reported to, was obviously being manipulated by those who played with the Devil's craft, she was biased in both situations where I was called to attend meetings for these

confrontations and when I resigned, she stated in a very rude, nasty and abrupt manner, "And make sure you hand your uniforms in." Quite frankly I paid a small fortune for the dress and the extra costs to have it altered. I should not have handed it back but I did. God knows, what the witches get up to with peoples property that pertains some type of persona of the person who owned or wore the items?

In my life there appears to be a culture of bullying wherever I go.

This pattern was being revealed to me after I resigned from this 'Private Sector Pathology Company' and began working at a 'Public Hospital Laboratory'.

With Queensland Health I decided to take a stand and allowed everything to play out even to the point of the government department calling in a private investigator. This legal document is proof that I was the victim and not the aggressor. Despite for whatever reasons those in Senior Management positions would not confirm the truths of what this document revealed; I know that those of sound mind and zero spiritual manipulation would see the truths of the matter. Perhaps those at the top were as guilty as the ones assaulting me directly in the laboratory?

I became strong in the wielding of the sword when God asked me to step up and read His breathed holy inspired word. It was during the era of my final period of employment at the Private Sector Pathology Company and my new employment at Queensland Health that I would go home and devote two hours a day in study and worship time to God. I studied it; apparently to slowly. I then received the message much later to just read it. I am guessing I needed to be ready to acknowledge much of what was written and promised before I was about to be thrown in the deep end. I had to know I could stand on His word and overcome.

One must become familiar with what God is sharing. One does not have to remember verse for verse, word for word. Yet, one must know the events and the outcomes. One must know how to find God's truths in the histories past. The lessons revealed quickly when seeking relevance and help in what did God or what did Jesus do?

I found it helpful in my growth of God's word to study from three bibles and a concordance:

- King James Version – The words are not washed down and weakened. They hold strength into the situation, yet at times can be difficult to fully understand the message.
- New International Version – the message is more easily interpreted. It assists one to more easily understand the content in the KJV. Jesus spoken words in the Gospel are printed in red. There is clarity of what did Jesus do and say. (I have noticed book misprint such as verses missing from the copy of my book for example Matthew 17:21)
- Study Bible – Helps one to study the passage, giving a brief background history of the era and of the places and the people and the relevant person. As well as relevant passages in other books in the bible.
- Concordance – assisted me in locating the relevant passages to the events, promises and ways of God shared in His Holy breathed inspired word. I knew within me the moments and the outcomes. I would use a key word and go seeking for the passage that I knew was in there. I could locate the positioning of the relevance of the lesson I was seeking and this was extremely helpful in the completion of addressing relevant passages in this book and the essays I sent to the Vatican. The concordance helped me in seeking the relevant passages in addressing these times at hand.

Note that God will grow your understanding of passages on your first read. When you are ready, He will open your eyes and understanding to more truths in that one little verse on second and third readings. A simple verse becomes a masterful story of much understanding and growth in a lesson. Those who state they have already read the bible and don't read it again fail to grow to fullness of what God the Heavenly Father is sharing.

And finally, I learnt to pray and do as Jesus did. When Jesus wanted the waves to stop, He rebuked them. When I want the perpetrators to stop spiritually assaulting me, I speak, "This situation be rebuked in Jesus name, amen."

My discernment was growing too. Just as well for what was consistently coming at me. One starts to discern all is not what it appears to be

This similar scenario occurred one evening I was driving a passenger to their place of residence in the limousine. The passenger said, "Tell me a story, Lee-Ann." This passenger continually pestered me for a story until one was given. It appears the passenger did not enjoy the topics and themes that came from the story I was sharing. It had God in it. I copped another mouthful from the boss not long after dropping the passenger home. I suggested to the boss, "To tell his customers, if they are not going to like what they are going to hear then perhaps they should not pester me for stories involving moments in my life." Mind you, despite through all my tears that evening after this confrontation, a scenario played out as I stopped in for food on my way home. I'm pretty sure God dealt with this passenger who was hell bent on causing trouble.

Sometimes I believe the demons pester me because they miss God. It has been a long time since they have enjoyed the Father's beauty and glory. That is why I believe they keep stealing from the innocents; to quench their burning fire and to deceive. Plus there is the threat of what lays ahead as written in the Book of Revelation. Therefore they attempt to shut down that which is growing and sharing in God's ways.

(Funny, odd, years later I found out one of my sister's favourite musicians is Iggy Pop so in 2016 I purchased for her birthday a 'Limited Edition' reprint coloured vinyl of his album 'New Values', and first song on Side One was 'Tell Me a Story'. Who knew, haha.)

Basically this is the same repetitive game play that I have been recognizing and witnessing for far too long. I am tired of the repetitiveness of action, the set ups, the lies and conspiring to damage another human being and their soul, as the persecutors report such downright false storytelling. It also brought to mind one of the many trips to the private hospital for my dad's oncology treatment. I was the one who drove him there and home again.

Whilst attending to an appointment with my Dad during one of his scheduled chemotherapy sessions, as I sat outside on a chair in the hospital grounds and waited till he was ready for collection, a staff member from the Private Sector Pathology Company whom I used to assist with their data entry workload, if I had downtime, whilst employed with the company approached me as she was walking by and greeted me. This staff member advised me that a CSR staff member (the one that I was being victimised by) had requested her to lie to management and make up a story that I had done something or rather. She declined and said she would not. Fortunately this Private Sector Pathology Company employee was a Christian and refused to act as she was requested. She stated she was not going to tolerate any form of bullying.

Praise be to God for this Christian lady and her boldness to stand up to that which is wrong (play on words just caught my eye – 'stand up to that witch'). Through all these events, one can start to see the cause and effect in situations. This verse comes to mind in regards downright lying:

...Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole Him away whilst we slept.

Matthew 28:13
King James Version

This brings to mind why lying is the equivalent of murder, for an untruth spoken can steal a man's life away.

This is the same as some of our church communities and circles of people we move in whether it be our employment, work, social clubs, sporting clubs, friends and associates, some make acquaintance with the intention to bring only trouble.

For there are certain men crept in unawares , who were before of old ordained to this condemnation, ungodly men, turning the grace of our God into lasciviousness, and denying the only Lord God, and our Lord Jesus Christ.

- Jude 4

King James Version

Another workplace set up, again 'said employee claims they are the victim, and I am the bully', can be read in my letter attached in Part B of this book top of page 184 through to page 186.

Therefore, it is always important to ask for continual empowerment and provisions and deliverance into your situation and also for those you love. Speak into situations that trouble you. Always ask God into your situations and problems especially when there are false witnesses. For the false witnesses will not stand with their accusations when one has Jesus as their witness and judge. Though the battle has already been won, and victory is ours through the victory of Jesus over death, this does not mean we will still not experience pain and persecution. Jesus will bring the peace in the suffering and persecutions.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

- Philippians 4:7

King James Version

It is spoken of in the Book of Revelation that a time will come when perhaps the authority in Christ may not uphold His followers on this earth for a time. But until that time is upon us, I will not stop praying into situations to overcome the oppressive ways of this world and its forces for the greater good of others.

And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

- Revelation 13:7

King James Version

Briefly, no matter whether they succeed in taking my life or not at this present time. I am assured that I am saved by God and will find my way home to heaven. I am assured He has a room in that big mansion of His for all eternity with my name on it. For I know my name is written on the palm of His hands.

vs18 **praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit and watching there unto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints**

... (as Jesus) was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of His disciples said unto Him, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

- Luke 11:1
King James Version

And He said unto them, when ye pray, say,

- Luke 11:2
King James Version

Lord's Prayer

(This English version, one will so often find spoken in the churches today.)

Our Father in Heaven | hallowed be your name | your kingdom come your will be done | on earth as it is in heaven | give us today our daily bread | and forgive us our sins (trespasses) | as we forgive those who trespass against (indebted to) us | lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil | for thine is the kingdom the power and the glory forever and ever | amen

If one does not know what to pray or is not given specific words to pray into a situation, then one should pray the Lord's Prayer as given to us by Jesus. Each line given to speak covers all that the Lord offers us, and saves on those long winded lengthy prayers that the Lord has spoken of where the words fall empty to the ground (see Matthew 6:5-8). Sometimes when troubled I pray this repetitively or sometimes just two lines:

Your kingdom come your will be done ...in this situation Heavenly Father I ask in Jesus name.

Most times when praying the Lord's Prayer I tack on 'with your help' after 'as we forgive those who trespass against us'. For I have come to realise in our humanness we are less reluctant to forgive and require God's help in doing so when it comes to specifics of wrong doings. As one can read how strongly Jesus is stating for us to forgive everyone who is (in terms of the dictionary interpretation of indebted) grateful and obligated.

And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us...

- Luke 11:4
King James Version

I find that verse four in this hymn written by Charles Wesley (1707-88) 'Thou Hidden Source of Calm Repose' illustrates so well what the Lord's Prayer is stating:

In want, my plentiful supply; | In weakness, mine almighty power; | In bonds, my perfect liberty; | My light in Satan's darkest hour; | My help and stay whene'er I call; | My life in death, my heaven, my all.

Hymn 372 FROM BOOK 'CONGREGATIONAL HYMNARY'
OLD BOOK NO PUBLISHING DATE (maybe 1920)
Congregational Union of England and Wales Incorporated Memorial Hall, London.
5-44,500-197,000-1920

'The Secret of Happiness' by author Jan Godfrey I have read and found to be a good illustrated (by Honor Ayres) lesson in all that Jesus offers us in the Lord's Prayer.

One should always pray into situations for better outcomes and deflection of harm. Just because one does not hear or see relief on the first request does not mean God is not answering that

which you are seeking. This is revealed in the story of the prince of Persia in chapter ten in the Book of Daniel 10:10-13 where other angels had to be sent to help fight the battle to get the message through. Big things desired take time. Placing everything and everyone in the right place to win the fight and dissolve the oppression.

To overcome some of the strongholds of spiritual assault one must continue to persevere in prayer until one has deliverance in their situation. Arrow prayers are always well and good. But some as Jesus says do not come out without prayer and fasting. Therefore, continual perseverance and supplication to that which one is seeking an answer should be upheld until an outcome is seen and experienced.

Perhaps this is not the best example to share but it is an example where King David in the second Book of Samuel prayed and fasted for a week to bring about the deliverance of his sick child that Bathsheba bore him, hoping that God would be gracious to him. One can reflect on the story of how King David & Bathsheba paired up and the outcomes and events that occurred. The point in prayer here that I am acknowledging is that King David recognised his wrong doings and fell on his knees for the babe in arms sake and did not stop praying until he had an answer from God, whether it be the one he wanted or not.

Presently I also take your thoughts of the track of the Armour of God, and reflect on the story of how King David & Bathsheba paired up. This is another example of how a man in this case a king, will follow through with wrongful and harmful acts in an attempt to hide the initial wrongdoing. In this case how far a man went to help himself to what he wanted yet that which did not belong to him. One reads of similar acts in our newspapers frequently. These appear to be worldly means of helping oneself to an object of beauty that does not belong to the beholder. From what I have witnessed of spiritual manipulation, I can perceive many a man and woman have had their partners stolen by one who desired the object of their affection using the abhorrent practices of the dark arts.

Like any battle, the more you fight, the more artillery is thrown at you in an attempt to weaken or destroy the opponent who is taking back the spiritual ground and making inroads for God and the final bringing in of His kingdom. The devil wants one to believe that God the Father is not hearing you and not doing anything about it. We scream at God, "Why aren't you answering me, why aren't you delivering me from this immediately?" Be aware that sometimes it is not always about us. It is about those who are doing the harm and witnessing how far they will go with their actions. For judgement cannot occur without the witnessing of the deed. God has equipped you with all you need to stand through that which is thrown at you. Use it. There could be one of you supplicating to God for deliverance and about ten of the demons throwing fiery darts at you alone, wearing you down. I hear words like, relentless, when I am under spiritual attack. I feel the pain and experience the debilitation, but as I am praying silently under these attacks, God is answering whilst HE finishes of the battle. The Lord God is sending, preparing and providing more angels and soldiers in the battle for the overcoming. I stand through that which assails me in God's strength and empowerment and He provides relief. He is helping to build a picture so that one can see the truth of the circumstances that are happening around us daily. Stand strong and keep persevering and you will see the fruits of your labour. Remember, the harvest is ready but the workers are few.

...The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth labourers into His harvest.

- Luke 10:2
King James Version

King David fasted during this prayer time. Other Faith beliefs have their fasting seasons. Jesus spoke of fasting to remove demons, as He said, "This kind only come out with fasting and

prayer.” I have often queried and questioned whether fasting was a necessity during my own prayer life, due to my small petite frame.

No matter how often I pose this question about fasting to the Lord, I was never directly given an answer. What was shared with me through reflection, was that during significant spiritual warfare battles where lengthy periods of my time were given over to God in worship and prayer, He had had me fasting without my direct knowledge or discipline of the act. For example my last meal may have been at lunchtime or early afternoon and I would not consume food till the next day. Therefore I had fasted anywhere between eight and twelve hours. Some days there would be lead ups to a battle in prayer in presence, where the food I consumed was small and slight, enough to satisfy my hunger, without me wasting away or being so large that it would affect the work that I was to go into battle for. The two to three day period where I consumed little to minuscule food and fluid, was a time where I was in deep grieving of that which I had been witnessing for so long and the dark powers had taken another life of one that I loved. This was a time of bed rest, where the Lord had also continually placed me in sleep and one would guess prayer, due to the continual weeping in my situation, as my pillow near where my eyes were positioned was continually damp whenever I awoke. On completion of this lengthy time and acknowledgement that my body had little food to sustain it in this two to three day period, and if it went on any longer I would be unable to help myself out of bed. On requesting the Lord's assistance to get up, and do what was necessary for the body, I proceeded to shower and head to the shopping centre for fresh supplies. I also received a telephone call from a family member to check on me whilst on my way to the shops. One wonders if this telephone call was a God directive or another. I guess that is the Lord's way to ensure that if I had any difficulties, He would send someone to bring me bodily sustenance. In the shopping centre carpark, I noticed a mere male whose face appeared to have as much grief written on it as what I had been experiencing. Perhaps another sign, I do not walk alone in the kingdom. He, my Lord and Saviour, Jesus is with me.

Be wary of those who wish to lock one in a dark room for three days and with fasting under the concept of going deeper into prayer. This was offered to me. I declined, I did not believe God was saying it was a necessity for me. Acknowledging where it was coming from, one wonders if it was so that the wolves could bombard me directly with all sorts of filthy spiritual hits. Perhaps direct access to my soul through deprivation, and one wonders why the dark room? Perhaps so one can not see the dark shadows they send in to torment one with and to deceive that they are having some type of supernatural experience that perhaps is actually quite staged and manipulated through the wolves dark art crafts. Many thoughts came about from this offer. None of them good ones. I directly saw it as those who play with the devils craft as using it for opportunities to harm true worshipers and seekers and to help themselves to the spiritual giftings of that which God has given His followers. Perhaps even attempting to destroy or steal the soul.

Remember to always ask for guidance you may not hear an answer or understand it, or for that matter like it. Remember too, God will give you what you need, not always what you want. I believe supplicating to the Heavenly Father with the request in the name of Jesus Christ, strengthens our prayers, never be afraid to pray this way. Jesus advises us to do so.

...Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, He will give it to you.

- John 16:23
King James Version

Be wary of the spoken words, when one sees another during ones daily travels who may be suffering perhaps from cancer. One may recognise this from the all tell tale sign of perhaps the scarf around the bald child or woman's head. I too often have heard another say, and point as the ill one walks past, “They have cancer.” Why speak even further into the situation, perhaps as Christians, the words from our mouths should automatically be:

“Heavenly Father, we pray your healing and deliverance into the person life, for you know the truth of the situation and what is needed in full measure. We ask this in your Son’s name, Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen”

So be it Lord, So be it.

Perhaps many prayers go unanswered because many have been taught to pray to Mary Mother of God. Nowhere can I find where Jesus has directed the people to pray to His Mother. It was the Father and in His name.

All power under heaven was given to Jesus not to His Mother Mary. If a demon is standing before me threatening me, believe me I won’t be wasting my time calling on Mary Mother of God, it will be to Jesus who can shut it down in a moment.

A Letter to my niece:

+++

Dear Miss Cherished Heart ♥

You asked me if I pray the 'Rosary' and if I say 'Hail Mary's'.

I do not say 'Hail Mary's' in worship for I do not believe we are called to do so.

God the Heavenly Father says to worship Him only and to 'Hail Mary' would be to worship something other than God and His Son Jesus Christ.

I do believe it is good to 'Thank God' for Mary and her obedience to Him in accepting the Annunciation saying Yes to bearing her child and God's child, our Saviour Jesus Christ, who was sent for us as an Atonement for our sins and the salvation of our souls and making the only way back to heaven.

It is good to thank Jesus too for the gift of the Holy Spirit that leads us to all truth.

With reference to the 'Rosary', I do not use it in the sense of the Catholic Church teachings and the Hail Mary's that go with these teachings.

I have prayed the length of a Rosary where for each large bead I prayed the acronym for ACTS:

- Adoration - Worship God and give thanks to Him.
- Confession - Forgiveness & apologies for what I have failed to do or perhaps what I have done that I should not have.
- Thanksgiving - Giving thanks for all that is good & for what is yet to be received.
- Supplication - Asking for the many blessings on those I love & the many in need.

Then on the little beads, I will state a little prayer option on each one as I move along the Rosary layout.

For example:

Adoration

- I praise you Lord for the wonders in my life.
- I praise you Lord for loving me.
- I praise you Lord for the provisions in my life.
- I praise you Lord for sharing Jesus & the Holy Spirit.
- I praise you Lord for never giving up on me.

Confession

- Forgive me Lord for I have not loved as I ought.
- Forgive me Lord for I have not shown mercy.
- Forgive me Lord for I have not spent enough time in prayer.

Thanksgiving

- I give thanks for the obedience of Mary to you and your request.

- I give thanks for the many servants who obey you in the bringing in of your kingdom.
- I give thanks for my job and those you have supported me with.
- I give thanks for the many blessings and provisions on those I love.
- I give thanks for the many blessings and provisions for those in need.
- I give thanks for the beauty of my nephews & nieces.

Supplication

- I ask Heavenly Father that you continue to infill, strengthen & empower those that I love with your Holy Spirit so that they continue to move in the blessings you bestow upon them.
- I pray that same for your many servants so that the kingdom may continue to be brought in much sooner than later.
- I ask continual blessings on the people's provisions so that they do not go without.
- I ask you will keep all those that I love safe from harm, deflect the fiery arrows and guide them on their paths.

I love the little songs of adoration and praise you sang to me. I thought they were beautiful and I bet God enjoyed hearing you sing them to Him too.

You asked, "How do you know you are moving in the Holy Spirit?"

Then you went and looked up the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit. So perhaps you were being led to answer your own question. This is one example of moving in the Holy Spirit. Another is if in your everyday moments you are sharing and showing the nine listed attributes in your character and action then you are moving in the Holy Spirit.

We shared straight away you have gentleness and kindness.

When one does that which is good and right in the eyes of the Lord and follows where He leads, then one too is moving in the Holy Spirit. Listen and obey. Sometimes it is like a balloon blowing in the wind as the Lord blows it in the direction He wants one to go.

Or like when you go from place to place as if you are a dandelion seed being blown in the wind. Then you are moving in the Holy Spirit for God will send you where He wants you to be.

It will become so normal for you that it becomes a natural part of who you are and one won't even think about it, except acknowledge God's movement in one's life.

One can soon learn to see when one is moving in the Holy Spirit when doing God's work that He has prepared for us to do in advance. For there will be times when one can see within oneself that it is still oneself doing work but a more empowered oneself. Completely different to when one hears people state that their 'body is taken over'. To me a 'body taken over' indicates it is not God, but an entity taking control of one's body. Being empowered in the Holy Spirit means it is still you, but a stronger, more concise, more seeing, more knowing, doing and speaking the right actions into situations for common good as led by God the Father and directed by the Holy Spirit, like having a direct connection with the one who loves us.

Also acknowledging that one has taken self out of wrong heart judgements and begins to see circumstances for what they are in the situations one is being confronted with. In other

words, no worldly heart that says, "That one has this, why should I go without?" or "That one has what I want, that makes them not a very nice person." Is it the wickedness of what is in one's heart that makes one think and expresses this selfish or self-centredness? Yes, I am speaking of one who comes at me with these experiences and words continually. For example, "Oh my heart was broken," as one rattles on about what they could not have, as if it was theirs in the first place to have. And no it is not you. Do not become so infatuated with an ideal that one begins to believe it will be handed to them on a platter.

One must take steps and actions to help one receive what they are seeking; whether this be a place of employment, a place to sleep, a meal for the hungry belly. One must follow the similar steps of the worldly for the same basic needs along with the extra step of prayer. For the world will often attempt to block one of God's in these simple mediums so that life can be made difficult and one is blocked from doing God's work where one is placed. I haven't worked out yet how to get God the Father to put a cheque in my mailbox for me as yet, but I am working on it; (giggle, giggle).

Faith without works is dead. That does not mean to say one must go looking for godly works. For God the Father will have one doing His work where one is placed without even realising it. It is in the little things that one does, that it helps another, and soon all the little things help to making it easier in a bigger overall effect for everyone. Be nice, be helpful.

What good is it, my brothers, if a man claims to have faith but has not deeds?
James 2:14
New International Version

In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead.
vs17
New International Version

I am sure one day you will be able to understand this for yourself. For this is a prayer of mine, that you will have and know the full freedom of the Holy Spirit and always stand strong and in the beauty of God. Amen.

God the Father will have you speak in the words required in a situation and do the acts needed too when one is moving in full freedom of the Holy Spirit. I already see this in you.

If your actions are not of the fruits listed then one has perhaps opened a crack (chink) in their armour:

- Helmet of Salvation – That you belong to God always
- Shield of Faith – to keep going when things get tough
- Sandals to share the Gospel of Peace
- Sword – God's holy breathed inspired word written in the Holy Bible
- Belt of truth – to speak the truth
- Breastplate of righteousness – to do what is right and good

Perhaps one has let some of the Prince of this air in, perhaps because one has been made tired by the ways of the world and is not remaining topped up on God's food for our bodies. Usually acknowledged by gossiping, hatred, jealousy, and calling others bad names to list a few.

You though little one, I have watched you move in the freedom of the Holy Spirit since you were a toddler. It is sweet to watch.

I have watched you move in the Kingdom of Heaven that surrounds us especially when you are with others who move the same and it is beautiful to watch.

Hope this helps.

Love Aunty Lee xxx

I find as I sleep God uses me in spirit. This is often revealed in my dreams and sometimes confirmed in newspaper headings. At times I have dreamt of circumstances occurring in a dream, and I have seen the possibility of trouble and danger. Therefore as the dream is playing out I am subconsciously praying to God the Father for the safety and well being of the situation. One of these times was I dreamt a passenger plane had a crack in it. I therefore prayed against any danger and for the safety of the passengers. Days or a couple of weeks later I read in the paper of a plane with a crack in it safely landing and all passengers unharmed. Praise be to God.

There was always the question does one kneel or not in prayer? So many mixed messages in church as one becomes watchful; one acknowledges some who will kneel and others don't. This particular morning I posed the question to God, "Should I be kneeling when I am in church praying and supplicating?" The next moment a man comes to sit on my right in the same pew. I adjust my positioning on the seat so that he can comfortably get passed. I never saw his face. His legs were long, very long. They appeared to command my attention, as if they had been specifically anointed. When it came time to pray, each time these longer than long legs lifted themselves of the chair and fell on their knees to pray. I guess I got the answer to my question that morning. I came to know that lovely gentleman and his wife as time passed in attending the same service. I believe he was a man who listened to God and obeyed. For without him following God's direction this particular morning, I may not have had my answer so directly. Praise be to God for His beautiful servants.

In prayer and supplication and in authority, **ASK** it, **SEEK** it and don't stop until you **FIND** relief in the situation. It may not be the answer you are looking for, but it will be the right one with God.

Ask for God's help, there are enough people praying for the betterment of many that the request will be joined with the prayers of many for a greater good outcome, even if it means passing from this world.

I sometimes silently question what trouble will I be in for not praying when and as I should for I know the difference and the gifts the Lord has bestowed upon me.

As I recall this song I had been singing earlier this week performed by Mondo Rock - 'State of the Heart', the lyrics state:

I was alone | I thought I was immune

- Lyrics from song title 'State of the Heart' by band 'Mondo Rock'

I too believe many Christians believe they are immune from the assaults of the Devil, because for the simple reason they belong to Jesus Christ. I too have believed and accepted this for many years, until as I stated earlier started to question what was going on. I have felt the spiritual entities assault my body, I have felt wind spirits enter and attempt to enter only to be deflected immediately straight out of my mouth. One would not think this is possible if they have the Holy Spirit operating within them; the gift given to Christians by Jesus Christ as His followers. I am

guessing this brings to mind the glass being half full and what does one fill up on? Therefore one would guess if we are weak on our walk then this leaves us open to the effects of those assaults in comparison to standing strong and shutting the assaults down that are targeted at His followers. Spend time in prayer and quietness, topping up on your Lord and His benefits.

Prayer is important; it blocks and nullifies the antagonism of the enemy. Prayer must be maintained to support and sustain one's position and stand one's grounds.

The world does not want one to know the victory one can have over the world's slavery with prayer.

Consider also my thoughts on 'Praying in Tongues'.

If anyone states to you, "You don't speak in tongues?" silently question how much they themselves walk with God and are familiar with God's word.

He who prophesies is greater than one who speaks in tongues, unless he interprets so that the church may be edified.

- 1 Corinthians 14:5
New International Version

There are many spiritual gifts given to the church, speaking in tongues is the least of these gifts. One speaks direct to God in this foreign unknown tongue and is unaware of what one is stating. If one comes and attempts to lay hands on me whilst speaking in tongues, I rebuke the situation, for I do not know what they speak or to whom they worship. I choose to hear what I speak and what is being spoken into situations. Yes I have heard it spoken of often enough, it is so the Devil doesn't know what one is praying or speaking to God about in the Spirit.

The question is what Spirit? Yes I would like to believe it is always the Holy Spirit, yet I am consistently reminded to 'test the spirits' and have experienced harmful spirits enter me and the need to expel them in worship if I am not fully topped up on my Lord, despite that I confess to worshipping Jesus Christ my Saviour. As shared many times, the world will deceive, one must be careful of false prophets and false teachers in the church.

I have specifically asked God to not enable me to 'speak in tongues' unless He deems it absolutely necessary and it is time. For I wish to know what I speak with my mouth, is what I speak with my heart and mind. To share further I had an experience as I prayed on my bed one late evening before I settled in to go to sleep. Note, I had not long been employed at the public hospital, where witch number one worked and many spiritual occurrences were taking place.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

- Matthew 6:6
King James Version

This was over a decade or more ago, I will have it diarised somewhere in more detail. My bed is my closet. I found as I was praying, I suddenly started to speak in a language that I was not familiar with. I acknowledged what was going on yet was unsure of what was flowing from my mouth. I allowed it to continue up until the point I spoke Satan's name. Then I forcefully stopped and silenced my mouth.

I silently spoke to my Lord and said, "What just happened then?" I questioned was I speaking to God about Satan and perhaps rebuking the difficulties this Devil was creating in my life, or did that witch and her ways (that were new to my understanding) send a devil spirit that had me

speak words of worship to Satan? Either way, I was never going to allow any lauding of Satan, so from that point on I advised God I wanted to know what I spoke.

It is questionable why so many push the gifts of the ‘speaking of tongues’ who is one attempting to edify?

Finally, as this chapter draws to a close (hopefully) one of the few times I am at peace is when I ignore all that is happening around me and silence the knowledge for a time as I shut it out. But this forced ignorance only leads to the age old quote of:

‘The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is that good men do nothing.’

So therefore, I believe as Nelson Mandela quoted:

‘Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world.’

Writing this final chapter is about letting you the people make an informed choice and sharing the education of what I have been witnessing for far too long instead of ignoring the harm and running away and finding my own piece of paradise like so many do, but it doesn’t make it go away or stop.

I am not going to keep living like this. I find it easier to continue to keep praying for the one thousand years of peace in Jesus reign then to continue serving this oppressive world.

And should the Devil and his workers succeed in taking my life. Then I’m guessing it’s ‘all over red rover’.

And finally but more than likely not the last word

One can have all the self-help books in the world, there is only one book and one man (and one spirit) that will help change one’s life for the better outcome and on the road to freedom and full of blessings; The Holy Bible and Jesus Christ and His gift the ‘Holy Spirit’.

Are you ready to come back to the Father?

There are many Salvation prayers out there. Here is a sweet and simple request to God the Father and His Son Jesus Christ to help step one up to saying Yes to God’s love and help. One can adjust the words for a more personalised intimacy or write their own and spend some quiet time with God in sharing ‘coming back to Him’. When you are ready and as directed make the time to be baptised in the name of the Father and of His Son Jesus and be filled with the Holy Spirit. May God’s blessings be upon you for all you need. May you experience His all encompassing love and peace and knowledge that you are indeed loved and safe in His hands. Heavenly Father I ask this of all who take the step back to you and for those who are in need of it, in Jesus name I ask amen. Thank you Lord.

Words for a friend:

I accept and ask you into my life Lord Jesus. I can’t do it on my own. I need your help. I am aware it is impossible to make it on one’s own and one needs your help in this life. Yes I still get pummeled by the waves but I can get back up again in you. I am willing to learn and follow in your guidance and direction to all truths for the better way of life for myself and those I love. I understand the thief comes to steal and harm.

Heavenly Father I believe in you, I love you and seek forgiveness of my sins. It is written in your Holy Word the only way to return home is through your Son Jesus Christ.

I ask that you will help me to know Jesus and your truths more and share in the future promises you have in store for me. Thank you. Amen.

WHEN GOD CALLS YOU

When God, the Heavenly Father calls one to stand, expect to give up one's lifestyle, one's way of life, one's time and many years out of one's personal worldly life direction and for some if not many, this may include one's worldly financial security. Though I do believe God had provided for me to cope with a drop in my income, the world made sure this support changed by wrong decisions just before a critical moment in the crossroad.

In September 2002 I purchased a rowing scull from a lovely young student who had undergone a serious surgical operation. I expected to be able to continue in the pleasures of social and recreational rowing, whilst retaining the muscular strength I had developed and a healthy cardiovascular fitness that I had maintained for years as a member of the Queensland University Boat Club. With my new purchase, I got on the river no more than probable five times. I even managed to score a placement of storage for my boat with one of the all-girls private schools in their rowing shed. An all too difficult objective to find a space along the river to keep one's boat, they were few and far between. I had named her 'FIRECRACKER' and had orange trimmings placed on her; a nickname given to me by one of my managers in my working career. I enjoyed having this manager as my boss and head of the department for many years. When asked what name I was going to give her, this came to mind and I thought yes, quite an appropriate descriptive part of one of my characteristic natures. For I don't get angry very often, but when I do, you will know about it and will be hitting the deck. My ex-partner used to call it the 'wrath of Lee'. The me-time I once had in many areas of my life suddenly disappeared. Despite in the past I was working thirty hours a week in the bank, was completing a Bachelor of Applied Science, yet I still at this stage managed to meet friends for catch-up, be a coxswain for a crew plus my own joyriding on the river. After the completion of my degree and my resignation from where I was currently employed with a Private Sector Pathology Company of twenty hours a week to seek more hours at Queensland Health laboratory in 2002 for financial support, my personal time became less and less, and everything else in my life became more demanding. It's now 2015 and I have not been on the water since probably 2002. I miss that. I miss many things.

I took a short holiday at Noosa North-Shore Wilderness Camp before starting my new employment position; I set up camp a few days before the Easter crowds arrived. I asked and sought God's security of my safety as this single girl went camping on her own. By the end of the week I was topped up well and truly with the Holy Spirit as I spent this time in solitude in reading His word and in silent prayer and worship. I received a mental note to give the bible I had to a man holidaying in the same camp grounds, who had approached me in conversation. I did not listen. It was a big thick study bible, with many notes written in it and I could not bear to part with it. I also felt uncomfortable allowing another to read my notes and the previous owners, and perhaps the previous owners before that. Though I thought by not giving this man, this big thick heavy book that I was not sharing in God's word in a way that would enable this man to grow at his pace. From that point onwards I started to carry a few of the smaller gospel books in my glove box. I only ever gave out one on request of another. God's word was always fluent within me as I spoke as it is an inherent way of life within me.

This recuperation time was a necessity after the continual onslaught of spiritual assault from my employment spent at the Private Sector Pathology Company and for what I was about to walk into.

This short vacation had me overflowing with the Holy Spirit when I started my new employment at Queensland Health. I questioned the why element with the Lord, but was happy to be full of energy and new life to learn and absorb all the new procedures of workplace directives that lay before me. After a few years of employment and witnessing in the Public Sector Pathology

laboratory, I could see it was inevitable to be fully topped up for unbeknownst to me I had walked into another environment of high spiritual warfare. Being fully topped up was a requisite to last and continually stand through what was being fired at me and the depletion of the spiritual energy from my bodily temple as it was tapped like water by those who were also employed in the laboratory and whom I believed practiced in the dark arts. I was at this time, still giving God two hours a day of worship and continued to do so for many years later. This worship time became a necessity to persevere where God had placed me and to continue to stand through the enemy's continual onslaught. (Note: Oddly during my initial years at the public laboratory, an employee from the Private Sector Pathology Company I recently left, was soon employed here. Many negative events played out coincidentally, during this person's presence here that I do not desire to add to the length of these writings.)

There were days whilst I went about my duties in the laboratory I would silently and softly find myself singing, "God is in the house." I stopped one day and acknowledged what I was saying and realised and thought that perhaps Jesus must be in the hospital at present and must be ready to take another home. My soul always sings with delight when my Lord is nearby. The song 'Here comes the Sun (Son) is very relevant to me as I experience the presence of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. (Do I really need to tell you it is from 'The Beatles' collections of songs and was written by George Harrison. I'm sure you would know this.)

Sometime between 2002 and 2010 I recall asking my Lord, "How long will I be like this?" (so full of the spirit and focused on Him).

As I write this section it is the year 2015, I am guessing I will always be like this, perhaps not as high and overflowing with the spirit as what was required these past ten years or more. A necessity for survival and to continue to do God's work that which He sent and purposed me to do. I can no longer turn back to my old life as I continue to witness the suffering of many, especially the children. I must continue to worship and pray for their deliverance though these days I do not complete the task which such succour, rigour and vigour that I did during the time I was asked to step up more fully into the mission of Jesus Christ. I must continue to worship and pray for I am constantly reminded, 'for the HARVEST is ready, but the workers are few' (Luke 10:2) and I continue to see the suffering. Though I also acknowledge, that many in this world choose a secular way and continue to turn off God in many areas of their life's, therefore bringing in much more of the suffering through their personal and perhaps ignorant choices. For they fail to realise that one day He will come again.

...and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation.

- Luke 19:44.
King James Version

Continuing on ...

In 2006-2007 I desired to enrol in a twelve month education course at University to tack onto my science degree and become a teacher employed in secondary schools. I received the silent message from the Heavenly Father that, He did not want me to do this but desired me to enrol in a hospital chaplaincy course. My instant reply, probably much like the one of Sarai who laughed at God (so to speak) in regards bearing a child so late in life, "You have to be kidding me!" This was then followed by, "If this is where you want me to be then you need to show me this is what you really want." Without going into details, God did place certain events before me that took place and I dropped my steps and procedures to enrolling in education and went and signed up for a twelve month Pastoral Care Course.

CROSSROADS – my way or God's way.

Mind you, I was also expelled from this course very close to the end of completion. I understand I was there to witness the truth of the wolves (big-time) assaulting God's people and followers. Many events I can share of my time in this so-called Christian Education Institute. Those who too 'had eyes to see' were also witnessing the many events taking place. The finalisation of my time in this course led to me sending a letter to the head of the college and also a copy to Archbishop Phillip Aspinall (also Primate of the Anglican Church at the time). Coincidentally, during this crossroad decision in my life where I chose God's direction and not my own, a colleague from work (bless his soul) enrolled in the twelve month education course. Oddly if I had pursued my personal choice, we would have been studying together at the same University in the same course. He finished the course, got a good position in a private school and resigned from this teaching position within five years because as he stated, "He was to about himself (easier terms self-centred on his life) to want to put the time into the kids." (Words similar to this effect anyway.) Is this the devil trying to flaunt in my face and get a reaction, the things I desire that everybody else appears to be completing? This will be a constant theme or relevancy in one's face when one steps up in the Lord. There will always be a situation being flashed before you to make one feel they are missing out and have made the wrong direction choices. If one gets this often, know you are making BIG ground for God in the bringing in of His Kingdom. Stay focused and grounded, Satan will want to take one of their path of achievement of the work that pays better dividends. I was always reminded DON'T LOOK BACK, and still am continually reminded, remain focused on what is ahead. Keep your eyes on heaven. Acknowledge what one sees in regards the Devil's antics, but don't be distracted away from the work and path that the Heavenly Father has one on. Many will come to distract and disturb one away from the work one is sent to do. One will also acknowledge the constant words of those around them making statements of having items that one does not or taking action in areas one would like to attend to in worldly action in one's own life. For example, my house requiring desperate repairs and maintenance; the many at work that come before me and advised all the changes they made to their homes. The amount of people that came before me to state they were completing a pharmacy degree was phenomenal. It was as if the Devil was saying, "Look what you're missing out on whilst you continue on this path." Initially, I signed up to my degree as a stepping stone to get into pharmacy. I changed direction later and stayed with Majoring in Microbiology. I remained focused on the bigger picture and what lay ahead; the work that pays greater dividends. The passion within me was reminding me of what was truly important, despite not being where **I** wanted to be.

ME-TIME ME-TIME ME-TIME

Soon I would be resigning from Queensland Health, with much difficulty to follow in trying to find other employment.

IN 2006 – 2007 was Dad's illness and eventual passing. Big prays were going out during this time, but then big prays had been raising the roof up towards Heaven for a long number of years now.

Again, another big year in 2010 in spiritual warfare in the realm of the Kingdom of Heaven.

In 2010, I make steps to restore my home back to a more liveable state from the rack and ruins it was decaying to from the past decade that I put my precious time into the Lord's work. Work would interrupt my ME-TIME with calls to cover shifts of sick staff members, (mind you – these were the staff I acknowledged as the Devil's servants with their black art practices.) I even missed a small section of lime white ceiling paint behind a bedroom door when management phoned and continued to hound me to try and get me to come to work on my day off.

I was sick of being called continually in on my days off to cover sick leave, my personal work at home was continually piling up. I decided to make a stand this day and finish what I started with minimal interruption. I advised work that if I finished by 1300pm I would be in. Numerous calls to me later, delayed the completion of the task I started in the early morning hours. If

management had not kept telephoning me I probably would have finished by 1pm. On acknowledging I would not be finished in time I telephoned and apologised that I would not be able to cover the shift.

I was finding during my employment at QH that the more time I gave God in prayer the more time the employer would attempt to eat into my ME-TIME. The laboratory would change the hours of employment, having one start earlier or finish later, making the shifts longer. My two hour prayer time eventually dwindled to thirty minutes when at home. I even chose to give up my thirty minute cup of tea time on my arrival home from work to put this into prayer, for many years. If one is taking great ground for God in the prayer life, Satan will want to shut this down and will use all means in an attempt to do so. Eventually when management complained to me that I would not come in on a weekend unpaid to discuss the future of CSR (my immediate department), I took this to God. On the Monday signs went up in QH about staff ensuring they get adequate ME-TIME. There was no reason that the meeting could not have taken place during changeover of staff on a Monday to Friday, when all three senior CSR staff officers were present, or for that matter have the meeting on the weekend that I worked, if this was so important to them. I travelled the farthest, and I did not desire to travel two hours return for a two hour meeting that could quite easily be managed at a better time.

Usually the co-op of conspirers would wait till I was on holidays to implement their desired working changes so that I could not object and it would all be in place by the time I returned back to work.

The age old saying, 'No rest for the Wicked', is a lie to me, more like, 'the Wicked make extra Work for the Workers'. Run God's servants ragged so that they have no time to give Him, therefore slowing down or even quitting the bringing in of the Promised Heavenly Kingdom.

Accusations and trials of workplace ethics I was being deluged with, and this continued till my resignation in 2012. My resignation has not finalised QH desire to continue to steal my ME-TIME as QH undergo debt collection procedures for their departments incompetence's in 2010. An agenda the department has been given ample opportunity to correct since 2010 and my resignation in October 2012. My resignation in 2012 resulted in my eventual financial crisis of the basic necessities of life and the continual downfall and disrepair of the roof over my head. Though God has continued to provide me with what I need, despite not meeting my bills and continuing to pay them off in drips and drabs. Now we are a few weeks into 2017 and I am still playing financial catch up and watching my house fall into more disrepair as I place any spare time into finishing these writings once and for all.

Yes there are times when I sit on my couch, surrounded by my crumbling walls and ceiling, sipping the last mouthful of warm tea from the cup in my hand as I reflect on many things, I want to throw my china cup at the wall before me in frustration and anger at what I witness, and listen to it shatter into many pieces and watch the dregs of tea wash down the wall. What stops me? Having to clean up the mess made.

I know one must sacrifice much to bring the greater good of God's kingdom closer to the forefront. There are many under oppression and going without, many being abused, many being down trodden. This is what drives me to keep pushing forward and seeking the final push for the promised kingdom of heaven for many, where it is promised come have milk without money, where there is no more tears or sickness. He has placed me in a frontline position to help bring this in and reduce the suffering.

Therefore, as much as the teaching degree may have given me financial security and the means to enjoying tidy surroundings in my home and acknowledging should the world have allowed me to be employed in that area. (For I am fully aware, those who control the world like to employ sufficient number of teachers who practice in the dark arts and not the ones who protect and guide the kids, over those who are in a position to shut down the harmful ways.)

God the Heavenly Father also continues to remind me and make me fully aware that I am teaching in a different capacity, one that brings far greater dividends than anything this world could ever offer me.

I can see God's purpose and need was greater to have someone say YES, and as in the expression in the lyrics to the song 'Here I am Lord',

|will you come and follow me | and hold my people in your heart|

- Lyrics from song title 'Here I am Lord' by Daniel L. Schutte

I was also given foresight that in years to come I would be placed in financial difficulty. I attempted to put measures in place to avoid and minimise the circumstances of the situation to come. As usual the world always placed blocks on what I attempted to put in place, I decided to just let it go and what will be, will be, knowing that during each crisis God will provide the solutions.

I even recall my brother speaking of me moving into a townhouse. This has relevancy because when God calls one to step up, one has very little time, if any to attend to mowing lawns, keeping a garden and a house in some form of tidiness. One's time is spent recuperating from what one is onslaught with, so that one is ready for the next big hit.

Another once said to me, "If you do one thing a day you will stay on top of it all (chores)."

Many years later I understood what they meant by this. Eventually though I had so much being thrown at me it was becoming impossible to even complete one task as I all too often wanted to rest sleep and recover.

It just didn't happen with me and now in 2015, the white ant damage that has been there since 2000, led to my ceiling in the laundry collapsing in 2012. I have wood rot under the floor boards and if it wasn't for the carpet and my light body weight I would probable fall through the floors. My kitchen ceiling since 2010 has been sagging in a V – formation in the middle where the big crack is, again since obviously no attention given to the house since 2000. I am amazed it has upheld to this very day. Though one guesses it is only a matter of time before it flops and falls. God continues to provide and prevail.

So yes when another looks at the state of my unkempt garden, unclean, disarrayed and falling down house in disgust, know that I chose to utilise my time for that which pays; praying for the deliverance of the children, praying and seeking blessings upon the provisions for many, praying for a downfall of this dark world that oppresses us all and continue to ask for the Kingdom once and for all.

Again as always, DON'T LOOK BACK, remain FOCUSSED on what Lies Ahead.

You represent a reminder that Satan time is short and he will one day lose his kingdom and his reign shall cease.

I have chosen to include in the pages of this book my song lyrics that I wrote on the Monday morning in 2006 when I read about the death of Grant William McLennan from The Go-Betweens in the newspaper, as I lazed in bed with my morning cup of tea and paper. The verses were jotted down under the Holy Spirit presence's as The Holy Trinity brought back memory after memory to me whilst I wrote and God's Glory flowed upon me.

The words unveil and began to impart a bigger picture of the moments throughout my life that God the Heavenly Father was revealing in the intricate connections of many on a journey back to Him.

It was the death of Grant McLennan that seemed to link it all together. God the Father reminding me of the meeting in the park, Grant McLennan and The Go-betweens connections and the third big moment in my life with many little surreal moments that took place. I realised my personal events were about a future that was bigger than us.

Too numerous a number of life-time events linking together to reveal a bigger picture that all leads to the revelations of the dark arts in play and practice in our communities and God's hand upon our lives. These numerous odd events that to reveal perhaps the revelations that occultic practice was quite present in my neighbourhood.

This storyline in the song (*can one call it a song if it presently has no music to it*) is one example of many moments, my Lord, my God, would have me acknowledge in interactions with another to serve a purpose many years later in my life. The many people and their associations have brought about a bigger picture as I reflected upon the initial encounter and the many interactions that occurred over a long period of time with the same person continually popping up in my life revealing a trail of revelations that came to mind. This is a constant feature in my life with many that I have come into contact with and have come full circle in 360 degrees a-hah moments. These real events in my life assisted me in piecing together bigger revelations of truths and what's going on in the world.

S O N G

MOMENTS in TIME

I used to watch the bands play in Albert Park
 Never realizing the impact you would be in my life
 I met you at dusk was it at Albert park or
 Perhaps the Livid Festival at Queensland Uni
 I said you have the most beautiful soul I have ever seen
 We chatted about God, you asked me out
 I said no, not ready, perhaps in my thirties if we meet and are still single
 God said, "you are beautiful"

Was it you
 Was it You at all
 What does it all mean

??It was but a moment in time/Oh but a moment in time/ Reminisce of a moment in time

From time to time I would see the band play
 And listen intently to your beautiful voice
 I would watch as you played with your back to the crowd
 Is this because God's glory shone from your face
 Your jean clad bottom moving in rhythm to the music

I always found myself in God's place as I moved to the music
 I see now that I was being filled with the presence of the Holy Spirit
 Somehow I never made it to your solo gigs
 Always ended up at Ed Keupper's

I wasn't real fussed on his music
 I heard you were bipolar, was this true
 I prayed for you

I prayed that the dark powers would stop oppressing you

I went to the Schonell to see 'What the Bleep do we know'
 I approached the man selling tickets and thought, "I know you"
 There was silence, we silently stared at each other
 You held my bank card and continually read the name on it
 You would not let it go, I had to ask for it
 I thought if I was not in this place, how nice it would be to chat

Was it you
 Was it You at all
 What does it all mean

??It was but a moment in time/Oh but a moment in time/ Reminisce of a moment in time

I went to the Sunbar, to check the place out
 A bald man blocked my path with his arm
 I said, "we're not staying, my friend thinks there is no beautiful people here"

I said, "I think she's wrong" and paused
 As I left I heard him on the phone, "Robbie the girls are here"

Was it you
 Was it You at all
 What does it all mean

??It was but a moment in time/Oh but a moment in time/ Reminisce of a moment in time

I had not seen the band play for years
 I said to the Lord "please let me go, it may be the last time"
 What did that mean, I shrugged
 The Tivoli, the last place I saw you play
 I ran into a man in the foyer

Was it you
 Was it You at all
 What does it all mean

??It was but a moment in time/Oh but a moment in time/ Reminisce of a moment in time

Months passed and I was awoken in the early hours of a weekend
 I heard outside my room an angry voice say "Call her"
 Three times they spoke and each time the more aggressive
 Did you make him go away
 I was in God's hands and I knew I was safe
 I read the paper on Monday, you passed away

I took the day off work to go to your funeral
 I accept a rose at the door in remembrance of you
 Whilst everyone else was sad, I was full of joy
 You belonged to God all along, this I soon knew

You belonged to the Heavenly Father, you knew Jesus
 I watched as a small boy reached up to the sky
 Was he grabbing a rope to be pulled up to heaven
 Or a balloon on a string as you handed it to him
 (hold tight I could hear being said, don't let go)
 I barely knew you, but it felt like I knew you a lifetime

The tribute at the Tivoli, my niece got me tickets
 I went and listened and heard the best of them play your songs
 I saw again at the corner of my eye a young man who glowed
 I did not face him, he was there a long time staring/watching

Was it you
 Was it You at all
 What does it all mean

?It was but a moment in time/Oh but a moment in time/ Reminisce of a moment in time

I could have written more but I ran out of paper. Two other verses I was to write and include that morning, but I didn't as I felt that surely this is already too many verses for a song. I wrote them much later.

I heard her too, from my room on the Hill
 ?(from my Kennigo St/Spring Hill bedroom)
 ?The Flautist/instrumentalist

The beautifully haunting sounds (that filtered through)
 She produced as she blew on her wind instruments
 As it floated through on lazy weekend days
 I listened intently to where in the street
 It could be coming from
 I thanked God for the pleasure of the music

I was at the club that night
 You harassed me
 Kept saying, I was the one
 You said, "you were missing your plane for me,
 You were packed ready to go"
 I said don't, don't miss your flight for me
 Go now and catch your plane
 I am not whoever you think I am"
 I am just me
 I left with the bouncer that night just to get you off my back

I could add to these verses and write about the time my sister suggested I go and see Jack Frost, a music collaboration between Grant McLennan and Steve Kilbey (The Church band) who was playing at St Paul's Tavern on the weekend.

If I had too.

Or the time you (a man like you) drove on by at the bottom of the corner of my street (and Water Street) as your lyrics popped into my head, 'if you saw me driving by in a car'. On that day, I would have gone anywhere with you. I soon knew later it wasn't you.

If I had too.

Or the time I was at the La MASCARADE Ball – The Truth about Love and had heard The Go-Betweens were presently at Brisbane city town hall. That verse would end with, ‘if this was true, I would have hung around to see you’.

If I had too.

Would you like another verse?

I approached and entered
 I take the flower from you
 Paul Kelly as you offered it to me
 I pause to drink in its fragrance
 The singer/songwriter stops and lingers
 Taking in my actions as
 I grace the floor of the cathedral
 to take my position to see what was about to take place

Perhaps I will have a competition and offer the song lyrics free to the entrant whose melody I like the best, to do as they please with it. As an added bonus to all the participants, perhaps record the entries that got my attention for one reason or another on disk or another medium as a consolation prize.

Who knows the song may make more royalties for the musician then what ‘Under the Milky Way’ does for the band The Church.

Perhaps approach Grant’s friends and music colleagues for free recording time for the artists to complete the project. Who knows? God knows.

It seems a shame to let a song go to waste, especially when written about one of Brisbane cities history makers.

Though is it going to waste for the author Desmond Manderson published a book titled ‘Songs Without Music: Aesthetic Dimensions of Law and Justice’. So perhaps there still is hope that my poem is not actually poem, but a song without music.

I never wanted to be a writer. Let alone jot down lyrics for a song. Though what one wants to and has to do (because they want the truth to be known) verses (because God says you have a story to tell. So tell it.)

I personally am hoping all these connections God will reveal with everybody else’s in some big movie scenario, for I believe this would make great entertainment value to pass the time during the thousand years of peace. ☺♪♥†

Oddly another connection with the band was a high school friend who loved to borrow his mates’ shoes. A dear one, everyone as far as I knew liked this guy as a friend. Was it his simplicity and genuineness? I’m not sure. We often talked at school and the odd occasion out of school when out with friends. He always would advise me, he was wearing a mate’s shoes tonight. He would say they were too big, but that was Ok. I once recall saying, “He could grow into them.” Oddly, I ran into this school friend many years later and we were talking about bands that we had seen. The Go-Betweens came up and he said, “He used to jam with them in a garage.” I commented, how could I know you all these years and be a big fan of The Go-Betweens and never have known this. Small world isn’t it. Is this another three sixty degree moment?

Speaking of school musically, I thank the girls who sat under the dais (many who played for the Queensland Youth Orchestra) for teaching me the little things I do know about music. Though they probably taught me much more, I in my laziness for music understanding seemed prepared to only remember a few tidbits. I'm a listener, not a player.

Thank-you to Lexie too, for her continual playing of 'Bye Bye Mr American Pie' by Don McLean; a song I became disenchanted to because of the continual repetition in my ears as a teenager. As an adult I can now understand the beauty of the song and the traditional understanding to the lyrics and the deliverance of them. Though I still when I hear it cannot help thinking 'here we go again' and Lexie's continually renditioning of an iconic song written by an iconic musician.

Just speaking of school, I am reminded of the grade twelve camp and this bible verse:

No man, when he hath lighted a candle, putteth it in a secret place, neither under a bushel,
but on a candle stick, that they which come in may see the light
- Luke 11:33
King James Version

The grade twelve get to know each other camp at the beginning of the year. I was dating a guy briefly from the same year. I will call him my E=MC² boyfriend for the purpose of these writings. (For when he comes to mind this equation also comes to mind because he kept quoting it at me one afternoon at school.) It just so happens we both went on the camp. The end of the night was at a close and he was walking me safely back to my dorm. We passed the laundry and suddenly he pulled me in behind the door for a good night kiss. He said, "Sssh, someone is coming," and pulled the door closer to us so that it would appear that it was not possible for someone to be hiding behind it. Of course the science teacher found us behind the door, all quite innocent mind you, and sent us packing to our own dorms. As we separated and said our goodnights, E=MC² says, "How did he know? The door was pulled so close to the wall that it would appear no one would be behind it and we were so quiet." I now suspect, that as I shine like a lamp for my Lord, this teacher who is a regular church attendee, was gifted with spiritual sight and could probable see the glow from the door and went to investigate what it possibly could be. As I had the same questions as the guy I was dating. Or the teacher just knows to check every possibility?

Mind you I acknowledge I seem to glow with God's glory. Just in case you're wondering, I am not a vampire (as shown in the 'Twilight' series movies, that vampires glow). I have a reflection in a mirror. I have always spoken to my Lord since a child. I did not realise till much later in my life that God's light shines out of one the more one spends in the Lord's presence and speak His words of truth. Like an inner fountain waiting to flow out continuously. Another moment in my life comes to mind in regards the representation of a glowing light.

Mind you on typing this extract from my past and actually seeing Einstein's equation on paper, I can see a similarity to my high school boyfriend in the text and perhaps what he was trying to get at. It has only taken close to thirty years to see this.

To give the readers another example that I am not some crazed fan just pulling moments of coincidental meetings out of a hat. Here is a similar tradition of meeting of events circumnavigating one main person where the Heavenly Father appears to be attempting me to see the revelations of circumstances.

One afternoon after getting off the train, I headed down the left hand side of Mining Street in the direction of home. I saw movement in a residential property on my right and saw my little sister come out of one of the few houses at the top of the street, beside the train station.

I said to her, "I don't want you going into that house again, I know 'funny' stuff goes on in that house." I was only about thirteen or fourteen years of age, she was eighteen months or so younger.

My silent questions were: What was she doing there? Why was she in this area at this time of the afternoon and how was she acquainted with this house? My mind looks for reasons, maybe the skating rink that this house backs on to. Perhaps she came down for one of the many recreational activities the Bundamba Sportsway offered? Even more so, how could I know 'funny' stuff goes on in this house, (I have never been in it) and what did I mean by 'funny' stuff? Was that God's Holy Spirit within me, stepping out the gifts of discernment I was many years later to understand that I had.

Another day, I again get off the train and head out of the train station for home. Again I am still in my teenage years, somewhere between the ages of thirteen to fifteen. A neighbour (my older brother's friend, my ex-boyfriend's older brother, a brother in Christ Jesus, one and the same) from an adjoining street, connected to the top of my street, gets off the train too. We greet each other with hellos as we acknowledge each other's presence, near the entrance to the train station. He is attending to his bicycle for his ride home. He offers me a dink (a double, which ever you prefer) home. I say, "It is Ok, I'm used to walking from the station to home." He insists, he acknowledges to me it is such a long walk and I will get home quicker. Again, I decline and state, "Yes but it will be harder for you pedalling with me sitting on the bar and you have to peer over me." Again He persists and states, "It will not be a great extra effort." I accept and acknowledge the offer made by one who is in some regard family.

As he helps me on the bike and makes sure all is balanced, he says, "You know my little brother liked you." I said, "I know. I understand that he was threatened by that girl that if he didn't drop me she would get a Mr Tough Guy to beat him up. I'm Ok with it, I enjoy our friendship and I don't think I'm really ready to be dating yet."

Oddly, that girl turned out to be someone quite renowned in our Brisbane history, and Mr Tough Guy is actually a very nice guy, who dated one of the girls from my school year. So one did question many years later how such a girl could have such a hold on my friend's boyfriend. I always thought they made a nice pair, Mr Tough Guy and the girl from my school year, but they eventually split years later. Oddly my friend British Knights (my alias name for him, late in life) spoke of Mr Tough Guy when I visited him in 2010.

Back to the double dink, as we were positioning ourselves on the bike and making sure we were seated well enough for a safe ride home, as the conversation of his little brother and our brief relationship ended, I just happened to notice the Private School girl sitting on her front steps doing something with her hands and the ground, watching us. The same house my sister came out of that I speak of much earlier on in the piece of this writing.

As the initial setup and rotation of the peddles started, I said to my brother's friend, "She will not be happy that you are giving me a lift home." He replied, "She'll be right or she'll get over it."; something to that effect. Again I silently questioned this, why would I know this would be an issue for this girl. Did I detect that she purposely sat there every afternoon to watch him ride home after departing the train. I was aware many girls found this guy attractive, his tanned sporting physique body, blonde hair and unusual blue eyes. In the odd times we met, I acknowledged he had a pleasant nature to be around. I agree he was

attractive, different in looks to his two younger brothers, but I never felt that way towards him. I guess because I always saw him as an extra brother in the family.

When I came across this girl again later in my thirties in the workforce, I was reminded of this event in my life. I questioned, did God plan it for the two of us, (my brother's friend and I) to be at the station at the same time; safety in numbers maybe? Was this Private School girl who I now believed had learnt the black arts, was she intending to lay a trap or some other form of spiritual manipulation for either one of us? Perhaps God the Heavenly Father knew she needed Jesus salvation and help. Maybe this was just the beginning of bringing her back to Him. Who knows? God Knows.

The connections continue as I am now reminded of another event in my early adult adolescence. I'm standing in the Ipswich mall before heading into the Easy Street nightclub, chatting to another male friend, who I enjoyed the conversations we had immensely whenever we met up. Again I enjoyed the friendship that we had, and never thought of anything further. One particular evening, I recall the laughter in our conversation and the pleasantness and joy of the moment. This was suddenly interrupted by his name being called by a female whose tone of voice appeared annoyed that we were having a good time. We stopped, and took notice of where the voice was coming from. I silently acknowledged the tone of the voice did not like me talking to this male that this female knew. Strangely, I say to him, "You don't know her do you? She is trouble." again something to those effects. Talk about Big Mouth and Putting One's Foot In It! Again I don't know this girl that appears to keep popping up, yet I seem to know wherever she goes there is trouble. Is this the opposing spirits within us, becoming aware of where the other one's playing field is? My friend states, "She is my sister." I apologise profusely and state, "If I had known this, I would not have said what I said." We quickly finish the conversation and he heads off in his sister's direction.

Oddly, from this night on I forget this male friend ever existed, until again in my thirties, when I come face to face with this girl in the workplace.

Was some type of spiritual manipulation placed upon me so that I would forget?

Oh my goodness, events of one's past is shared between new work colleagues, in the new job. This new working colleague (one who I had seen in my past) reveals she had a big crush on a St Eddie's student (just happened to be the one who gave me a dink home that arvo when I was a teenager). She shared why she lived in that house near the Bundamba train station as a student attending a Private School whilst her folks lived elsewhere. I silently recalled her sitting on the steps of this house and the time my little sister came out the front door of the house. (I should also mention, I once saw a best friend from primary school come out of the front door of this same house. Her face appeared to say, that I should not have seen her exit this house.) This work colleague shared other events from her past including the death of her boyfriend that she loved very much. She spoke of her brother and the job he was currently employed in. Again the memory of my last conversation with that guy came back to me. Is this the Holy Spirit revealing and returning the memories for a purpose and a time?

During my time at this workplace, I was bullied and victimised by this girl and her clicky work mates. I was set up and marched into management's office by the manipulation of events by these girls. Refer moments of 'major event' at Private Sector Pathology Company back on page 106) It became impossible to work in this environment that I finally left and found employment elsewhere. Oddly one of the phlebotomist from this private laboratory company ended up working for Queensland Health in the same laboratory that I was

presently working for. Also as time revealed, another laboratory where I was set up and victimised. Do the devil spirits in these people think they can continue to come at one who belongs to the Lord Jesus and get away with what they have been doing for years? Not this time. They have met one who stands her ground on the promises and authority of Jesus Christ. Praise be to my God for always upholding me.

Not finished yet, another connection of events, with this Private School student, is this to be the final one, or will there be more in years to come? My friends Dad is in hospice care. I feel I am called to visit and share the gifts of healing that God has placed within as a vessel that Jesus can use as He relieves some of the suffering placed upon us. I feel that as I visit, some of the spiritual filth is lifted from him and this buys him more time with his daughters to communicate the heart felt messages that have so longed been locked up within him because of the oppressive spiritual filth that is placed on us and binds us from sharing that which we sometimes so desire.

One time, I have just arrived at the hospice and am near a window that overlooks a courtyard area outside. I see a man sitting there and he is staring straight back at me. I silently acknowledge I know this man but I do not know where from. I head over to the visitors book to sign in and acknowledge the names who signed in before me. Coincidentally it is he from the mall, and his sister from my old work place, who it appears is in the room with her grandmother. They are visiting their grandmother who also is presently in hospice. I believe I have not laid eyes on this man until now since I was probably eighteen, nineteen or twenty. That's a lot of years.

And oddly since the five prime ministers in a five years run, along with the 'hung government' : what coincidences is God doing with all these POLITICIANS bringing them before me, or is it just circumstance?

- In 2007, Kevin '7 voting time. I'm walking across the square from the Ann Street side towards the doors of the Brisbane City Hall. There is Kevin Rudd not far from the entrance. He appears to turn and face me, and then I guess just watch me as I head to the doors to place my vote.

I silently question why were you watching me walk across the square? Was God speaking to you directly about change, or could you see that I was one of my Lord Jesus Christ light's that cannot be hid under a bushel.

- I had just finished a holiday in Sydney. Was it the time I was there for The Church band & The George Ellis Orchestra performing 'A Psychedelic Symphony' at the Sydney Opera House in April 2011 or was it for 'Homebake' at The Domain in December 2011? I arrived at the airport early. I had seen so much of Sydney in my time there, that I felt there was little ground that I had not already covered. This statement would indicate it was possibly for APS. So I headed to the airport early, you never know they might stick me on an early flight if I'm lucky.

Oddly, I'm standing in the queue to get my boarding pass at JETSTAR, after checking in my luggage hours earlier, when flight facilitators for sister company QANTAS state, "Is there anyone who doesn't have luggage to check in and would like to board a flight to Brisbane leaving in fifteen minutes?" There are about ten seats available. My hand shoots up. Those selected are advised that we have about ten minutes to get to the other terminal to board. We all run like crazy to outside the building, following each other like lost sheep, which way do we go? One appears to know the way and so we all cross the road to the other terminal, following the directions. When we get to the gate, we end up

standing there for ten minutes or more. I thought what was the rushing and are we in the right place?

Low and behold, who would have thought it? When the selected stragglers are finally allowed to board, who should I pass on my left hand side of the plane sitting in first class or business class? I giggled. As I noticed the man sitting there, I place my hand gently on his shoulder to get his attention and stated, "Fancy me holding up your flight." Or something to that effect, maybe, "Fancy me being on your flight." He just turned and smiled at me, and then went back to talking to the female in the window seat as I continued on to my seat.

Well one does wonder since when does the Prime Minister's flight get held up to fill it with ten extra passengers. I wondered at that moment of seeing Prime Minister Abbott what words God was sharing with him. For I know when I am present, God always has a word for someone.

- Ecumenical Service at St Stephens Cathedral for Victims & Survivors of the Floods & Inland Tsunami January 25th, 2011

I was running late perhaps because of my finish time at work and having to get to the city and find a park. The service had already gone in by the time I got there. As I reached the corner of the cathedral close to the entrance, I am met by God's presence. I am basking in His presence as I stand at the corner of the building near the entrance. I say silently, "I am running late Lord." I do not want to leave His presence, it is peaceful, it is serene, and full of Him. The afternoon sun was also bathing me in a golden light. Though I do question whether this was the sunset glow sliding down Elizabeth Street or my Lord's golden light. For I clearly remember once before when He had me speak before others, where one of my first sentences were, "I am not a song writer, but I wrote this song." As I stood to speak, a golden light shown through the building window and again basked me in this light as I stood on the other side of the room, a fair way away from the window. I thought how odd, that such a light should shine on me, when I got up to speak. Again was this the sunset enveloping the window and the room or my Lord's angel showering me with God's glory in a place where I was there to be my Lord Jesus Christ's messenger.

Whilst at this Judith Wright Centre Event, I acknowledged a man there. Is he the same one that I have detected many times over the years past? God knows. I too noticed the twinkle in another's eye as I spoke.

As I continued to stand at the side of the church, oh how I did not want to leave His presence. There is nothing like it and I am always too much in a hurry to follow the disciplines of society. The service has started 'I must be inside' thoughts. Though, as soon as I get inside and take a seat at the back, I argue with myself why I bothered to come inside. The church is empty and devoid of what I had just experienced. I longed to be back outside basking in my Lord's presence, but I knew now that I had left that area, it was pointless heading to the same spot as He would be gone. I guess He had a message for my angel to give to the angel of the church and those attending. I sit there and listen to the service whilst I silently pray over the situations that have occurred since 2010 and that led to the flood of 2011. When the service is over, all the dignitaries from the front of the church make their way up to the entrance doors to leave. I notice Anna Bligh is looking at me and watching, even turning her head to look at me as she passes. I silently question this? Is this because she can see the after effects of God's glory on me from an hour ago, or did God give them all a message in regards the incidents of the floods of 2011? I speak later to a work colleague who also made it to the service, a member from another church congregation.

- Employed as limousine driver in 2013-2014, there is much coming and going from the airport. Oddly one visit into the airport, here was Treasurer Wayne Swan coming directly at me in his route to exit the airport as I entered the airport's sliding glass doors. There was nothing intervening between us in this straight line pathway. Oddly, I again acknowledge this one on one direct line of view of one leaving and another entering. Again I wondered if God had budget information that He was relaying to this politician. Ha Ha – Joke.
- Speaking of politicians, I will never forget the humour one evening, outside in the limousine parking lane between myself, another limousine driver and the politician I was meant to drive to Brisbane Parliament House. The Boss of the limousine company had words with me later, but hey if politicians want to play games, then they should know I'm not into game playing of the sort they had on offer.

This politician name was displayed on the company board as the passenger (I did not know he was a politician till much later) to collect. I held the company logo sign board high as all the passengers from the flight descended down the steps and through the glass doors. I saw numerous people look at the sign name, and strangely even the one I was to collect. I stood there for twenty minutes or more. Telephoning the Boss, no one has acknowledged this name on the board as yet. Eventually the boss rings back and states my passenger is waiting at the car for me.

I head back outside to the car. The passenger is speaking to another limousine driver from another company. This driver who I had joked with in the past, states, "Your passenger was looking for someone wearing a tie." I joked and offered him the keys to the car I was driving and said, "Here you go, if he wants a driver with a tie." A few more jokes of pleasantries circumnavigated the three of us in conversation. The politician appeared to take this in his stride. As the politician was finishing his conversation with the other driver, I opened the boot for this politician passenger to put his bag into the trunk. This he did, what happened next is a mystery to me and the other driver. The politician said something, then turned and grabbed his baggage out of the boot so quickly and tailed it so fast across the road that he was gone as quick as a flash, one had little time to say anything.

(If only all politicians were so easy to get rid off. Ha Ha.)

The other limousine driver said, "What just happened then?" I said, "I'm with you, I have no idea, I was about to open his door for him when he just grabbed his bag and ran." Next came the phone call from the boss in regards my supposed poor customer service. I just let the boss get the words of his chest, knowing full well that this customer had an issue with a female driver before any communication had started between driver and passenger. I know this because the politician looked at the company sign and made no comment at me, that perhaps the name on the sign was incorrect, as given by the boss, and the politician still chose to keep walking and not enquire of the possibility of the whereabouts of his driver. Whilst I remained standing inside the airport waiting for the passenger that had looked straight at me and passed me quite sometime ago as they headed out the doors. There is also the possibility that more than likely a spiritual connotation was taking place. No loss to me, the passenger missed a safe ride, despite that I did not wear ties.

To politicians I think they should remember the old proverb:

'Just because one can doesn't mean one should.'

- Oddly another time at the airport, whilst I was employed as a Limousine driver, the airport is often so busy with passengers and workers everywhere. As I approached the outside escalator to go up to the walkover that allows one to travel to other sections of road parking safely, there were only three people on the escalators. No one else in sight. Strangely, I was the one heading up, and out of the airport, and Daniel Morcombe's parents were heading down the escalators as we passed each other. From the bottom of the escalator I could see that Mrs Morcombe was standing perhaps six feet or more in front of her husband on the descending side of the escalator. It took me a bit more than a moment to realise who these recognisable faces were. I again wondered what message God gave these two, as it appears the scene was set so that we would be the only three present in the immediate vicinity. Who knows? God knows.

This is a common occurrence for me in many scenarios. I just acknowledge what I see and let God do whatever He is doing. Understanding that perhaps by my presence God has something to share.

Concluding

Many do not understand the dynamics and implications of body, soul and spirit and of acts more sinister and debilitating than one realises. ASK yourself what do you know about spiritual situations unseen to the natural eye and the kingdom realms that move amongst us?

Now I see the harm being done in the spiritual as innocents and victims are unaware of what is being assailed at them at different times, through different people and different means, I can ask many questions.

What do you know about blood, and God's words, 'the life of the flesh is in the blood' (Leviticus 17:11) and the value of DNA in this life source and the mechanisms of the genotype and phenotype capabilities of this bodily life source and the possibilities of the unseen to the natural eye spiritual beings?

And what of the seeds, the gametes of human reproduction, the ova and sperm, being ignorantly sacrificed to the demon gods perhaps?

You are body, soul and spirit. The question is which spirit are you filling up on? Are you leaving your soul unguarded for the world to destroy and steal?

God the Father brings about purpose in all things. Even when we choose the ways we should not. The Heavenly Father brings about the good from the bad.

Although in life one struggles, God will turn it around for good.

More specifically for me, although these last few years have been full of personal turmoil and financial struggle, I can see that the perpetrators aren't getting away with what they once used to and He is answering my prayers in regards the revelations of truths of the harm done. Again, 'for judgement begins in the house of God'.

I shall not forget the lives that were taken by these practices and powers. This will be the driving force that keeps me moving forward.

There is no need to fear as God is always with us. I choose not to take the bullying and the repressive regimes.

This isn't living when one knows the truth. It is just going through the motions of life. A practice I flow with as it helps me to survive the day, though it is not truly living.

If one hasn't come to realise yet, waiting on God is like waiting forever. Sarai, (Abram wife), is a good example of this, when she scoffs and in a manner states, "Now you give me a child in my old age." She had waited many years in her youth and middle age for a child and is considered barren until God's timing for her in her nineties.

Sarah was listening to God's servants speak to her husband.

So Sarah laughed to herself as she thought, "After I am worn out and my master is old, will I now have this pleasure?"

- Genesis 18:12
New International Version

Yes God was not pleased, with her laugh, for nothing is impossible for Him. Though I too would perhaps had scoffed the same, for I would acknowledge I would not have the energy and patience of my youth in regards rearing a child.

And so it was Abram became Abraham – father of many nations and Sarai became Sarah – mother of nations and they bare Isaac, Abraham's second son; for years earlier at Sarah suggestion Abraham laid with Sarai's handmaid and Ishmael was conceived.

Therefore though it seems like forever in God's timing, it was in this husband and wife coupling that many offspring were born more than the stars in the sky could be counted.

Therefore, as one can acknowledge events happen in God's timing, not man's, one might as well keep living, doing what gives them pleasure and in a right relationship with God the Heavenly Father. One must understand God's delay is for mercy for the many to change their ways. This could take forever. Putting one's life on hold whilst waiting for others to change is soul destroying. Keep moving forward in the ways that bring one joy and peace and direction.

Therefore, again, keep living, stopping living a wholesome life based on this new knowledge, leads to anguish.

I have had enough of attempting to complete this chapter that has grown to a book. Moments of my life events I have typed in and seem to disappear of the page, numerous software and computer issues, including where Microsoft advise they 'couldn't verify the Office 365 subscription' because I'm not connected to the internet; no real available time to sit and complete this, that I am constantly grasping tidbits of time here and there over too long a period; having to pour over these pages once too many times: every time an issue with the software or hardware occurs and creating rework. I have learnt that if the world doesn't want one to get their message out it will throw everything at you in an attempt to shut the messenger and its message down. In this case, it just delays that which I am attempting to inform the community of in their ignorance and lack of understanding. This may not be complete, but I'm sure you get the message.

Another reason I hate writing and want to be done, is two pages blow out to more pages. Next thing one has a chapter instead of a short essay. One event rolls into another, encompassing many moments, encompassing more people, encompassing more events; a never ending story.

So therefore, I am done with this book, it may not be complete in the way I know it should be. These writings are not perfect or as exactly as I would like it to be, though it is enough. I acknowledge it is sufficiently complete for all to read the message I am stating to educate the bigger picture of what is being thrown at the people of today. Considering what I have had to endure it is good enough. I don't need this book to be perfect. I need it to be done.

As in the lyrics shared by Australia's Paul Kelly in his song 'To Her Door' state,

I'm not standing by to watch you slowly die | so watch me walking, out the door.

- Lyrics from song title 'To her Door' by Paul Kelly and band 'The Coloured Girls'

This is often my thought pattern when I continually watch that which should not be let loosed on earth as many of us certainly do not want it let loosed in heaven, continually being invited into the lives of the communities by the dangerous practices of the occultic arts.

One's lifestyle and or one's past is affecting one's children. Quite frankly, I'm over it the continual illness, grief and anger I experience because of those choosing to practice and invite the dangers of the dark arts into our communities and home life. I do not want to be continually carrying your spiritual fifth because you choose to keep unwittingly or purposely practicing or mixing with those who choose these ways, continually debilitating my life and the continual suffering of the children because you won't heed the warnings. There are many I hear who state they 'enjoy talking to the devils' or their 'having to much fun to stop'.

Truth is in the peoples' ignorance and choices, I have no other choice except to rely wholly and focused on God and to continue to pray for you all and share these truths. I continue to ride for the children, the innocents.

For that is all I know to do now, during what appears to be these demon days, as shared in Robert Forster's 'The Evangelist' album, and the song title found there, 'Demon Days' that he co-wrote with Grant McLennan.

Perhaps this book is my snare; it takes my focus off giving the time in prayer that I once was so accustomed to do and spending time with the many, whilst I lock myself away and dedicate whatever spare moments I have of being done with these writings.

As I finish up the last writings of this chapter (that has become a book), the Lord shares a dream with me this night that appears to be saying...

'Be wary of this one who appears to be assisting you out of danger as they offer you a hand but are actually trying to harm you and your way of life.'

In this I guess I am used to the persecution for my inherent way of life with Jesus Christ but am ever so thankful for my Lord's guidance, healing, deliverance, provisions, warnings, strengthening and empowering and all that He does for me.

Some say I am a zealot, I say, "One must be as a first hand witness."

I don't expect all to believe. For it has been over two thousand years since the death of Jesus Christ and many don't believe in that historical event or if there's a God. For this reason I have taken the liberty to ask the Heavenly Father to finish what He has started in the interest of protecting the children as I am tired of witnessing the harm done to them.

Don't tell me the kids can't feel or see, for I know that they do.

I know God is answering my prayer for I witness this in the Children's commission where the church employees are no longer getting away with the harm that has been done to the children in the past. My initial booklet 'How the Catholic Church Gets It Wrong' (ISBN 978-0-646-92015-3 waiting) sent to the Vatican & Queen Elizabeth II reaffirms 'for judgment begins in the house of God'.

Is it coincidental that Pope Benedict resigned twelve months after my booklet was addressed and posted to the Pope at the Vatican? The Courier Mail on December 24th, 2012 media headlines state 'Pope forgives 'leak' butler'. What was the 'secret papal memos' that the Pope's personal assistant removed from the Pope's private desk?

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SPEAK OF THE HARM DONE

Whatever they are, whether it is witches, sorcerers, Satanists, demons, they all call on an unholy power and practice unholy and abhorrent acts against the people. These people have been plying their trades for centuries. Taking what doesn't belong to them. I used to believe witches were only in fairy tales, until I started to experience the effects of their practices and ways first hand. This led me to the understanding that what they do to me they do to others.

At first I struggled with these revelations and would not have believed they were true or even possible. I started to diary these happenings against my person and the unseen assaults, that I could not see but I could feel the incident and the effect each spiritual assault had on me. Overtime as God placed me in different environments, I realised that there was no coincidences with what was going on. I learnt to pray to shut these things down and to have deliverance from such offensive filth that was affecting my way of life.

I started to become more aware of this gift of discernment from God; it became stronger as I became more aware of situations in my everyday life and the continual onslaught of assaults.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets have gone out into the world.

- 1 John 4:1
King James Version

I am guessing it is easier for me to be simple and basic and not give all the personal examples that lead me to these conclusions. I am limited in my understanding, but fully aware of the damage and effect it has on my body and the events in my life. My discernment and more so, my spiritual sight is limited. I have been gifted with a sensitivity that I can feel when something unseen is placed upon me, although I cannot see it. I believe this is for my own good at this stage.

But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern good and evil

- Hebrews 5:14
King James Version

Or more simply put

But solid food is for the mature, who by constant use have trained themselves to distinguish good from evil.

- Hebrews 5:14
New International Version

Perhaps Hebrews 5:14 is relevant here. This is where one's trust in God becomes prevalent. When the perpetrators succeed in hitting their target and or achieving their wicked purpose, God allows it to happen for a short time as if to fill their cup with wrath. Then he provides the victim with the means to undo the harm done. The problem is I believe many to do not ask for deliverance of difficulties in their lives because they believe it is the 'lot' they have drawn. Having no awareness that there are people out there harming us in these ways! New parents expecting their first child so willingly allow others to place their hands on their new infant without having any knowledge or consulting one attending to them of their spiritual practices. Those who play in the occult like to send Jezebel spirits, spirit of addictions, and the like upon us. This creates disharmony, conflict in our life and our family relationships.

Our choice to not seek God in this more and more secular world has led in our ignorance to unwittingly seek the other; therefore increasing the wrong spirit and presence in our lives; therefore creating more and more oppression in our lives; and friends who pretend to be friends but have hidden agendas of creating pain in our lives and those of our families.

I am not to seek descriptive information in books of the abhorrent spiritual practices that would be outlined in the occult spiritual teachings. Therefore, I have given these things terms in reference of how they feel on my person. On the odd occasion, leaflets have fallen into my hands at church seminars or events. At the time I did not understand what was at hand and treated them as rubbish. I now realise there is some relevance in them to these situations. Those who practice these ways, require guides to help them grow deeper in their knowledge and bonds. Just as we require God's Holy Spirit and Word to help us stand and persevere in all circumstances; the map to help us seek and find Jesus and His Kingdom, and to maintain that focus, despite the persecution.

I know that all this will sound farfetched and wide. But these first hand experiences I have been journaling since 2001. I am glad I did, for if I didn't there would be no recording of the repetition of the assaults to look back on and I would think that they were one off occasions over time and think that I was losing my mind.

We all have a song to sing, perhaps this is mine.

Perhaps the statement I read one year on the back of a book as I stood in line at my local library, has some truth in it,

"Veil of the underworld has been broken (or revealed)?"

Perhaps this is what happened on the afternoon my friend's fleshly body passed away, unbeknownst to me until a few days later. The moments leading up to his death that afternoon, was the message 'pray for me'. So I did continue to hand the situation to God that afternoon, but not as committed in the act as what I would have been if at home, for I was at work and did what I could do silently without disturbing the work colleagues in the vicinity, as I continued about with the usual afternoon workload. As well as not expecting serious harm to come his way.

Strangely as I moved from one bench to another, as I passed the clock on the wall, I hear a long rip sound. I stopped moving and wondered what that sound was and it continued and continued and continued. What is that sound? I thought surely it cannot be my dress. The sound continued although I was no longer moving. I checked it when the sound had stopped and saw that the seam on the back of my dress had ripped from the bottom hem line up to perhaps six inches in the back seam length of the dress.

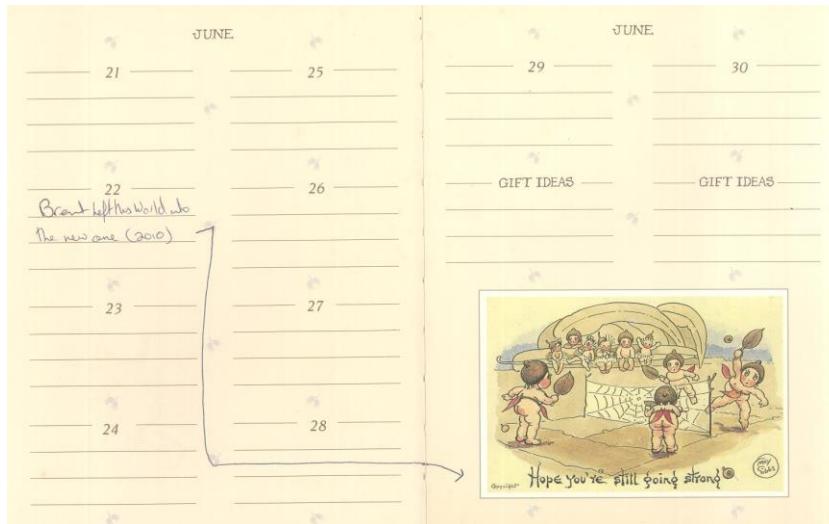
At this precise moment, a work colleague (who I deem to be a witch) came from the blood bank – transfusion area where she had been working, ten metres or so away, hidden by two dividing walls, she came and stood just on the boundaries of my working area in CSR and looked in at me and the clock on the wall. She just stood there and looked and looked some more and then silently went away in the same odd manner that she appeared. I thought that was weird, but I am used to the witches at work, doing stuff they shouldn't do, as well as the odd action here and there.

I later joked with the supervisor as I passed her office on the way to afternoon tea, the weird event that the seam of my dress just ripped oddly although it was not a tight dress.

I later received a call a few days later that my friend had passed away about the same time that my dress seam stitching ripped apart. (Diary Extract June 2010 found on page 262)

I cried after the funeral for forty eight hours, including in my sleep, as my pillow was wet with my tears each time I awoke sobbing. I am guessing, God had a family member text message me after this time to ensure I was up. For I was already up, showered and heading to the store for fresh provisions. The Lord my God knew a third day in this position would not be good for me. Or perhaps the phone call was a directive from the other in this world. I continually question this family member's journey.

Coincidentally, my birthday book and events diary when opened on the date of his passing has an image with words '**I hope you're still going strong**'. I felt like it was a message, 'just because I have moved onto the next world, I don't want you to lose your faith'.



(Fig.1 Image taken from my records in the birthday date-book published by 'Harpers Collins Publishers' with May Gibbs artwork that I had purchased more than two decades ago.)

I still today question the coincidence of the situation and the revelations being revealed in many of our personal life experiences.

Then the floods of 2011 came.

...for they went and served other gods, and worshiped them, gods whom they knew not, and whom he had not given unto them: and the anger of the Lord was kindled against this land, to bring upon it all the curses that are written in this book: and the Lord rooted them out of their land in anger, and in wrath and in great indignation, and cast them into another land, as it is this day.

The secret things belong unto the Lord our God: but those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children for ever, that we may do all the words of this law.

- Deuteronomy 29:26-29
King James Version

For again who should I share this information with?

† ♥ ☺

My desire since a child was to find the cures for illness and disease. I did not like being sick, I did not like others being ill, I disliked terminal diseases. I could not understand why science could not use the toxins from sea cones and sea snakes to terminate a cancer growing in one's body. I said so once to my primary school teacher as we walked along the beach on a school camp. He said, "Perhaps you know Lee-Ann, one day they might."

I never understood why God made people sick. Though, I loved Him just the same. A friend of mine has a classified terminal disease, though she keeps going strong, and has more than doubled the life span the doctors initially gave her. Amen to that she still stays strong and keeps overcoming all odds.

This friend and I would share our tid-bits about healthy eating and healthy bodies. Turmeric destroys cancer cells; natural yoghurt with the right quantity of acidophilus restores the stomach natural flora to help with digestion of food; cherries and mangoes cleanse the blood; increase ones iron intake by eating cereals high in iron, apricots, green leafy vegetables and eat accompaniment with high vitamin C to increase the uptake for example capsicum or drink a juice. Our discussions of chillies and curries and the affects on the respiratory system; eating corn and beans together gives the body eight of the twenty essential amino acids in one sitting.

Tomato sauce can prevent Salmonella poisoning due to one of its constituents. It prevents the binding of the bacteria to the cell wall therefore preventing and minimizing replication of the bacteria in its numbers. The benefits of zinc preventing viral replication, Echinacea when ill to help fight off infection; it increases the white cell count, the bodies immunity fighter cells. There is always a bottle of Blackmore's combined Zinc, Echinacea & ACE tablets in my fridge for this reason. As soon as my body shares the first aches and pains of flu-like symptoms, I take a tablet day and night for a few days to help shut down any possibility of flu-like illness. If one can picture an egg being a virus capsule, hiding another fifty virus capsules within, like a Trojan horse; if I can block one, then that is fifty less enemies attacking my body. This action appears to have blocked the viral assault. When everyone else falls ill with the dreaded flu-like illnesses, I manage to stay well. On the odd occasion where I have succumbed with the other employees, I tend to carry the remnants of such illness for many less weeks than the other employees who came down with the same symptoms. I acknowledge the benefits of high allicin intake, the active component of garlic that assists in anti-bacterial and anti-fungi properties, also used in the prevention of Staphylococcus outbreak within the body. More recently I noted the benefits of high grade Manuka honey. The list goes on of what we shared in keeping healthy bodies and preventative measures.

The antibiotics she took and for what bacteria. The list of bacteria she had associated with this disease and the ones she picked up in hospital from long term stay in and out over her life time.

I initially went into my science degree with the hope of using it as a stepping stone into pharmacy. As time passed I found myself enjoying the microscopic world of bacteria and parasites and greater understanding to peoples ill health, prevention and cure. A personal reality check concluded I did not have the mathematical mind for all the chemistry and calculations involved with pharmacy. I stayed where I was and finished my Applied Science in Microbiology degree. In the end stages of this degree I tried to access work experience with CSIRO, in the hope of working with Bacteriophages. I believed this was the way to go to beat disease and silence it forever. One telephone call and I was declined by the receiver on the other end, I never bothered chasing it up again.

I have found my degree is helpful in prevention and overcoming infection and disease, through the knowledge of pathways of organisms that one can become sick, foods to eat to assist in maintaining a healthy body and preventing bacterial binding. This degree helped increase my knowledge of food handling and preparation, sterility conditions and the possibility of what bacteria can be commonly found with what food item, or where commonly presented on the

body. Even simple knowledge of biochemical pathways with or without food, holds quite fascinating affects on the body.

I believe the basic of disease pathways and food biochemistry should be taught in grade ten to all students. For if the students who are starting to follow a path of bulimia or anorexia, then a knowledge of the toxins from ketones when starving ones body would surely help them to understand it is far worse for their body image and health then a belief that they are overweight, if this is the cause of following such an extreme mental health medical condition. In this western world, with a vast availability of scientific information, it should also be essential curriculum to teach all students the effects of poor hygiene practices and food preparations and the possibility of becoming ill from such poor practices.

Despite completing my degree and the desire to find a paid role as a Scientist in my chosen field of study, it appears God had other ideas. Perhaps knowing full well that despite the microscopic organisms that can make us sick, He also knew much of the peoples woes were due to spiritual assault and harm. He was in fact answering my prayer as a small child to cure the sickness of the people.

This is an area I did not come to understand till at least five to seven years after completing my degree. It occurred when Satan, his minions and the witches in my workplace started firing at me relentlessly and the repetition of their assaults. God had me stand through all those fiery darts, despite the afflictions and the harm. Without the assaults, afflictions and the overcoming, I would have been unable to see what was going on and would have been unable to share these experiences with you.

SPIRITUAL PHENOMA DESCRIPTIVE

This is my terminology that I have given to that which I experience assaulting my body spiritually. As stated earlier I am not to go seeking this information in the occultic teaching books. Be aware that simple acts of delving, one will be hit with something spiritually, as I have found in my personal experience. Watching simple movies with occultic undertones I have had numerous experiences. I usually pray about it at the time of the assault. Sometimes sites popping up on Facebook.com as I peruse the posts under my identification may intrigue me so I investigate what it is sharing, such as 'Cats for Satan'. Yes one does wonder why one would have such a site.

I hope this helps with the spiritual discernment of those who seek and follow Jesus Christ. Do not be lulled into being deceived about what one calls a friendly spirit. For I have felt spiritual presences come near me and touch me that do not feel threatening. Yet the area that I felt the spiritual touch is usually later where I experience the pain. The Heavenly Father states in many words, we are to have nothing to do with the dead. Therefore it is not a good way of life to speak to the unseen entities. Unless speaking to God, I will always speak to the flesh and discern what is operating in the flesh. This way I believe I cannot get into trouble for that which attempts to deceive me.

If one desires for spiritual discernment to grow, pray about it and seek this growth, overcome fear and avoid all occultic practices to prohibit the quenching of the gift if it is one given to you.

I believe that in some circumstances of spiritual assault, an aggressor will set the victim up by placing the spiritual phenomena tag upon the body, for later targeting by another who practices in the dark arts. This spiritual entity could be targeted straight away for immediate effect or months or years later.

Spiritual Bands – Hands/Head

What if feels like upon the body

I struggle with detection of these spiritual bands that are being placed around the head in about the parietal ridge position of the skull.

Those with the gifts of full spiritual sight may be able to view these entities better. I can only feel and though I have some slight spiritual sight, I am unable to see what has been placed on me.

Usually there is a tinkling, twinkling sensation upon the head as it drops down around the skull. This sensation initially feels pleasant in its immediateness of the detection of the spiritual enigma. Then immediately feels dull and restrictive as it drops to the circumference of the skull around the parietal ridge.

The awareness of the tinkling sounding, tingling sensation indicates to me that a spiritual band is being placed on or lifted off the circumference of my head. Unfortunately, I have been unable to detect the initial aspects of the sensation. The end result of the incident is that I either feel freer upon the skull with more clarity of thinking when it is removed. Or as earlier mentioned there is a tightening and restrictiveness around my skull with dullness of thought and discomfort.

During my initial awareness of the situation, I usually just advise God there is something presently going on with my head. I query Him, “Are they putting something on or are you taking it off?”

This tightness around the skull can increase dramatically at any time of the day, as if someone is tightening that the band to create quite a headache. During these times I rebuke the situation in the authority of Jesus Christ.

Know that spiritual bands are also placed on fingers and at different positions. I guess they have their reasons for this.

Usually there are certain people nearby who I have discerned play with the dark arts, during an initial hit. The perpetrators can simply be just walking by.

At times there is certain music that has been playing on the radio in the car. It appears whenever a song by the Australian band ‘Architecture in Helsinki’ comes on, a band is lifted if there is one on me. Now is this coincidence. Did God perhaps send an angel to remove the spiritual band whilst I was driving? Or are there certain chords played in the song that spiritually lift our soul to a place that the band is removed as our soul squeezes a bit outside of this fleshly body of ours that constrains it.

One reason I believe sex is good for the body and soul if it is explored and undertaken with all good intentions and right reasons between a couple. Ignoring the factor for those who seek to continually fulfil their uncontrollable debauched lust and licentious and those who seek for theft of one’s clean spirit, theft of reproductive seed and the offloading of other spiritual entities.

I believe reaching orgasmic highs propel the soul up and outward from the fleshly body whilst still remaining grounded and attached to the body resulting therefore, somehow lifting of this afflicting spiritual band.

Perhaps one reason the Church was so against the natural love embracing of copulation that brings much shared intimacy and union between coupled partners as two become one.

Perhaps the wolves in our churches were placing these spiritual bands onto the congregational members’ for oppression and control. The unity and intimacy was shifting it off.

In light of it, with a good chuckle, can you imagine the wolf priest with spiritual eyes to see as they share the Sunday morning sermon staring out at the flock with silent thoughts, “I know what you been doing this past week. The spiritual oppressive bands I placed on you last week have disappeared.”

What I believe is occurring

These create confusion when placed on one’s head. They create blockages and make one forgetful. They create dangerous situations when one is usually aware of all circumstances, by having one not think clearly and or become distracted or engaged in other dreamy thoughts so to speak. For example, the recent accidental drowning of the four year old as the family ute was in motion to offload a boat into the river. Most individuals when thinking clearly and with no cloudiness or restrictions upon their thoughts would have had at least some thought to remove any children from the vehicle when enacting this manoeuvre. There is often the known slight possibility that the boat takes the vehicle with it from past lessons. Most fishermen are aware of this fact, this has happened ample times before with other anglers. I have no interest in fishing, and yet I am aware of this possibility.

These spiritual bands upon the head have one forget or ignore the slightest initial thought within a fraction of thinking of it. Perhaps to the point, that child or dog in the back seat of the car during a moment of distraction gets forgotten with deadly consequences.

My experience is consistently with my USB sticks that carry these writings and other moments on them. The number of times I have been blacked out by these bands and perhaps the shadows on my back and end up leaving my critical USB stick behind, never to be seen again. I believe someone is targeting me at specific moments to ensure that I become forgetful.

I usually realise days, weeks after the event when the spiritual band has been lifted. I believe a body, be it government defence or principles and powers are attempting to see what I have to say or even block and slow down this message. I usually get angry as well as for the simple fact that they have assaulted me again and cost me much.

Another good example of distraction of thought is the dressed up citizen in the NEMO character costume who went to discuss the issues of The Great Barrier Reef with Prime Minister Malcolm Turnbull. The reason for Nemo's presence dissipated and the character ended up accepting selfies for the PM's grandchildren. This was presented via an article in The Courier Mail during the election campaign in 2016. Again I question whether this is the bands or the shadows or both, or was Nemo just caught up in the moment?

These bands can literally strip one of all clarity. One still has thoughts, though one is blocked from having full freedom of ones usual free flow of all giving opportunities and directions.

The bands do tighten and restrict at different moments causing varying severities of headache pain. Usually when I experience this I take the act to the Lord that I am presently being spiritually assaulted. This situation is rebuked and I request the Lord to remove it to a place of His choosing. I speak these words constantly whenever under attack, "This situation be rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ."

It is not pleasant to experience these spiritual bands upon the skull circumference and it is abhorrent to prevent ones freewill of creative thought and actions. These too are perhaps often the cause of people's impatience in situations.

Two Different examples

I have seen these bands around another's head like a swarm of buzzing bees and wasps cycling the person circumference continually. No wonder the poor person was so cranky and irritable. It would have been impossible and uncomfortable with that mass there to think clearly on any subject; such a dark cloud hovering causing great oppression to the victim.

A frequent passenger that I was a designated driver for whilst employed with a Limousine company I observed on one job as I watched them walk the length of the airport towards me, their head appeared to be spiritually distorted. I was observing this anomaly as they got closer and was questioning to God what was going on. Was this person real or perhaps a shape shifter as their body was in the last dregs of the final change of what they had just been? Or has this soon to be passenger returning from their holiday way down south got a very large and tight spiritual band on their head. Their whole area of the crown of the head appeared to be spiritually afflicted and distorted. That whole upper portion of the head above the eyes was compressed and sucked in, bit like a peanut in appearance with that very sucked in middle section. The spiritual image of what my eyes were discerning was this greyish, black continually distorting crown of the head as if it was trying to find its natural form. If this was not a shape shifter being before me, then the band placed quite tightly and

constricting around this person spiritual body was obviously causing some distress on the spiritual side of this soul. I'm surprised the passenger did not complain of a whopping big headache with that degree of constraint.

There are also spiritual bands placed on the victim's fingers, that appear to have different effects based on the hand and the chosen finger. For example like turning one away from sharing and communicating with their family, resulting in building communication barriers with the intimacy between siblings. For example 'Do not touch me'. Touch within a true Christian community can disarm and weaken the negative effects of the spiritual assault.

Twenty odd years ago, I was handed a brochure by a minister who visited new age facility. This brochure contained the outline of a hand. Around each finger were bands placed upon the digits and a word attached to each band. One I recall was family. I now wish I had kept this printout. I threw it away due to the connections with new age spirituality.

Do these spiritual bands placed upon the hands in the right area block communication and create disharmony within family relations? Do these bands create restrictions of energy flow? Therefore, resulting in diagnosis of arthritis and or theft of energy from the fingers resulting in same?

From time to time I have experienced the same tightening and restrictiveness on my fingers at the connection point positioning of the Proximal and Intermediate phalange joints.

There are obviously reasons the wicked enjoy placing spiritual bands upon one's fingers. As my hands are anointed by God, are they attempting to restrict the use and capacity in which God the Heavenly Father uses my hands as a vessel to heal and deliver?

The wicked also like to tap into one's finger tips to steal the energy flow within them. Those who play in the Devil's camp are forever attempting for me to pass and hand over an object. I consistently hand the situations over to the Lord.

I have stood at retail counters and felt the energy being drawn and drained from my finger tips causing me pain that I am forced to move my fingers away and block the direct line that the energy theft appeared to be coming from.

I recall complaining to my Mum as a child my hands hurt when I sleep. She said sleep with your hands placed down between your knees. Sure enough this helps and I still place them there when I find I am coming under assault in my middle age. I detect that something is spiritual draining the energy from hands as I sleep. I consistently take these situations to the Lord whenever it occurs.

I am limited in this area of discussion.

Spiritual Frizzles and Pulsating Throbbing Blobs

Again, when one who practices in the ancient dark arts is present, I often feel these enigmas being placed upon my head. There is one who only has to walk past me at work and this one grabs the opportunity time and time again to offload on me.

What it feels like upon the body

It is like a pulsating jelly blob. I find if one ignores the enigma and lets it be, it is given the freedom to have one's head wobble and vibrate like those bobble dolls that continue to nod when lightly tapped.

From time to time I give in to its motions to experience exactly what it is doing. I then notice the nodding and wobbling effect of my head. I then pay more focus to this pulsing enigma and shut down its free movement that it appears to have when I have refrained my muscle control.

I have no idea what they are or what they do except for the knowledge that they feel like a sucking parasite upon my head and are incredibly annoying. On detecting one is attached to my head I continue to take to God for deliverance from my person.

There are two I continually witness this effect on at St Johns Cathedral, Brisbane. I used to pray deliverance for them, but I stopped. I began to question their true spiritual practices and the field they played in. This reason being after a great period of time praying for one perhaps a year or more, I could not understand why God was not giving this person freedom from this entity as He so often continually relieves me. Then one day before the service I noticed one of them in the main section of the church praying on their own but still within full sight of whoever walked in. I saw this one appeared to have that huge golden angel that I once saw speak to the Archbishop Aspinall during a service. It was completely above and over this one. I figured if one of God's had something like that upon them, then they would be immediately delivered from such spiritual filth. As this one was not, I came to the conclusion that their prayers were not to God and the angel was blocking spiritual filth and harm within the church that I walked in.

What I believe is occurring

I do not know what these actually do. At times I have noticed they create pain. I acknowledge something going on with my head for I often feel the 'frizzle' of an attachment. I believe this depends on the length of time it has remained parasitically attached to the body. They start to pulsate when there is a strong sense of the wrong spirit or energy presence. Too many of them on the body at one time create adverse reactions. Therefore I continually ask for deliverance of them as they are annoying. One young girl who spoke of a similar thing stated she used to hit her head against the wall in an attempt to stop it from pulsating.

Are they used to tap into our energy sources? Are they tracking devices placed upon those who are called to do God's work and are a threat to the enemy? Therefore do they use these to seek out where we are? God knows, I don't.

I believe it is these entities that are causing the issues of Alzheimer's and Parkinson's disease. Placing memory blocks and blocking creative thought upon the mind and soul. One reason why I believe singing appears to bring some relief. The chords of the soul and spirits are connecting with heaven to deliver us from such spiritual filth.

I do believe they may be attributed to confusion. One knows when one has had confusion placed upon them because one does an action that they so internally disapprove off. For me it is leaving my USB sticks behind in public places, leaving my coffee cup in the tea room after a break or some other personal item that was sitting in front of you throughout lunch and is still sitting on the work communal table when one comes back for afternoon tea. The latter occurred the next day, after I spent an eight hour shift the day before, working with three who I believe play with the occult in my direct department, I had a headache throughout the night and into the morning. I should have phoned in sick this morning. I went to work, at work I felt a frizzle on the left hand side of my head whilst four from other departments were in the room, and one was presently turning to leave the room. Was it the after effects of the headache from being around too many who play with spiritual filth or was it the frizzle from a spiritual entity being placed upon me by one who was present in the room. Either way, God knows.

Black Stars

What it feels like upon the body

There are two ways of getting these that I am aware of.

- 1: You breathe them in when you speak to someone who has them, whether it is from the perpetrator or an earlier victim.
- 2: They send them to you in your sleep or any moment they like.
- 3: They place them on one's mind's eye, crown of the head or any part of the body to cause pain or disease or entry.

When they first enter, one coughs slightly as if a fly just hit the back of the throat.

They resemble the blobs in the air of the insects, mosquitoes, midges and fly's in the distance as they scurry around a room. I often have to pay attention to that which is before me at some distance of less than one metre. Is it just an insect or is a spiritual star present in the room?

These black star things vary in their size, shading and numbers. Sometimes they are a small dull grey to large black as black. Sometimes there is only one star that may appear dull in colour to many stars that appear in a cluster that look like a swarm of bees and wasps.

In the throat if one is present they produce restriction, a tightening. I find if one small grey star is attached, it acts like a magnet for attraction of more stars. This creates even stronger restriction and irritation. A good visual image is of a magnet and iron filings. At a certain distance, only a few shavings attract to the magnet. As the magnet gets closer there is greater attraction for the iron shavings. The closer the magnet gets, the stronger the force, the greater number of filings draws much quicker, creating a large abundance of mass of iron filings. It is if these stars are able to attract each other to the position and make a small dull grey star into a much larger stronger darker black star.

A solid black star attached to my forehead or upon my head where the crown of the hair forms creates like a sharp dull point pushing pain.

When I sense these things on me or in me, I sing songs of Praise, Adoration and Worship to my Heavenly Father, Jesus my King and the Holy Spirit. By chance sometimes when I am singing I see these things fly out or off me. That is how I know it is these things that are creating my irritation of some form.

When I am speaking to a person with or full of spiritual filth, I often feel a hit to the back of the throat and then I start to cough uncontrollably. I then become unable to talk due to the continual coughing and the watering of the eyes. I must immediately take a drink or pop a lozenge into the mouth to stop it. I can usually then detect the presence of the star on the back of my throat until a time through worship God has delivered it.

When I sing I have seen these black star entities fly out my mouth, as they become highlighted by the white paper the hymn is printed on.

Another time I was having a cup of tea with the neighbours and I saw one flying around the male occupants forehead. I prayed for it to be gone. He appeared to acknowledge something different had just happened to him and he stared at me for some time. I said nothing.

I usually rebuke the person if they are a known antagonist. Despite knowing some that I talk to walk in the dark and affect me with these enigmas, I am not sure if it was purposeful or accident

due to their ignorance. Though, God does know. So I leave it in his capable hands. I figured He is sharing, look what your ways do to others. Who knows? God knows.

What I believe is occurring

As one reads one can note that there are many aspects and symptoms associated with these black spiritual stars.

I have two thoughts on these.

One is I acknowledge they cause pain, sickness and at times serious debilitation upon the body, mood and irritations.

The second is that they are a devil's halo. When it is sucked or pulled into itself for ease of travel, I guess, one sees a black star. When it has landed, perhaps upon another a person or stands behind the person it creates a black halo. I have witnessed an open black halo only once. This was upon a nurse as I visited a mental health patient who was resting on their bed in the mental health ward.

I am aware that when these things float around the room and when are near a person, they create antagonistic events in the person and the situation. This I have observed time and time again, when I see one near a person, then I watch the person create a scene about something they should not be creating a scene over.

I have witnessed numerous people appear to listen and communicate with these small dark black stars as the star moves past them or stops and float behind them.

Once seen I automatically hand the situation to the Lord for removal.

They lodge in our chest and throats, and create annoying tickling that causes one to cough. There are times such as in the bewitching hour these stars seem to flare up. It is as if someone is waving their magic wand or finger to jiggle them up and down, within the place where they have lodged in the body. Then the coughing starts. At times I have prayed for God to block the antagonism of these effects when I believe certain people have these stars within their chest cavity. Some are easy to get rid of, others hang around for months.

Whenever I had one lodged in my chest my Dad used to say, "Haven't you got rid of that thing yet?"

They restrict breathing, create coughing, tightness and restriction in the throat. I believe they are the catalyst to many spiritual illnesses and disease that are labelled in the worldly sense.

I also believe that once inhaled and settled in the lung, the star forms the 'box' effect as shown with the lungs of the many Cystic Fibrosis Patients.

My belief:

- (1) Is that as we cough, we cough out God's clean spirit which allows the spiritual thief to breathe it in, especially children in schools and out in the community.

Perhaps unseen entities are hovering over and near a clean spirit one as one coughs due to the spiritual manipulations of the black arts so that it is an advantage to breath in this clean spiritual breath that the innocents and those who seek God are topped up with.

Is this what is flaring up in so many who have been labelled with 'Asthma'? Black stars have been sent to antagonise and create much harm and at times death in the victims.

- (2) They use these techniques to keep us awake at night, so that we are worn down the next day through lack of sleep.
- (3) I have often queried do they use these things to have us speak things we would not say, in an attempt to create a negative situation with another. God Knows.

Are unseen entities, hovering over and near us as we cough due to their manipulation of the black arts, so that it is an advantage for demons to breath in this clean spiritual breath that the innocents and those who seek God are topped up with?

I believe they are used to alter what one actually is seeing or to spy back to Satan what our eyes do see.

For example a worst case scenario - reversing the car, and using spiritual blind spots that have been placed on our eyes, can have us running over the three year old in the confusion that has been created. I am aware of one young family who did accidentally run over their beloved child and I also know that this person worked with the main witch who has been assaulting me these last few years. This wicked person I have asked God to make an example of once and for all.

These black star entities are a constant sighting in my life.

I often see them around sick children and cranky children as well as cranky adults.

Example: As I entered and turned to walk the hall of the birthing suite ward to deliver stock, a black star swiftly entered my mouth. I figured whatever; it was better in me than the fatigued mother or newborn.

Another example: A friend who was diagnosed with bowel cancer and subsequently passed away years later. There was a birthday celebration and many attending for lunch and friendship. I was some distance away as I watched the two brothers chatting over in the corner. I happened to notice what appeared to be a very large black star near his head. I handed the situation of what I saw to the Lord and prayed it away. At this stage this person did not become ill for quite some years later. After the initial operation, I stopped into visit, he said, "They nearly got him." I am guessing he was aware of the spiritual battle. He was around for some time after this. I never got to visit again. The next time was at his funeral.

Again: A young toddler nephew had a hospital stay. He had been in at least a week. I finally was able to visit as no work constraints. Whilst he was near my brother and close to the wall, I noticed a black star behind his head and refracting of the wall. I immediately pray for the toddler's deliverance. Mind you apparently the nurses had labelled him cranky bum. As soon as the prayer took hold; my nephews humour and pleasantness returned. Even as this little one went for a walk in the hospital corridor, the nurse made comment at how much happier he was.

I will sing these spiritual black star entities up and out of my body. I also find the gentle physiotherapy of the ocean helps to loosen these black stars from inside the chest cavity to help cough them up and expel them.

I believe when these spiritual black stars enter the body and lodged in the lung, stomach and bowel, if they are not removed then they will persist there and accumulate like a field of magnetic attraction and create cancers in the body that over time will debilitate and eventually lead to death of the body.

When I became aware of blacks stars and the antagonistic moments presented in our throat and lungs, I started to pray against them and the symptoms and results that they produced such as uncontrollable, irritating coughs.

Once when visiting a friend who has Cystic Fibrosis, her physiotherapist arrived at her hospital bed ready for their session. I figured they were of clean spirit and as I and my friend are Christians, I decided there and then to silently take her symptoms more directly to God. I stated and requested to God the Father that whilst there are three of us present of clean spirit and if she has a black star or the like in there creating her antagonism and issues of her body that you will deliver her from it and have her cough it up and expel it, in Jesus name and authority I ask it be done. I continued to silently pray throughout her physiotherapy session.

At one stage she did her usual HACK and spat into the polystyrene foam cup. As she peered in at what she had just coughed up she made comment, "I have never coughed anything like that up before in my life." A quick note to let you know, it was quite common for her to peer in to the foam cup as dependent on the colour of the phlegm, is dependent on whether it is yellow to green, contains blood or is clear and indicates the infection is beat.

Today she states she is healed, well and not suffering from the symptoms of Cystic Fibrosis. She states this is due to the new medication drug trials she is on. I beg to differ. I believe it is the healing hand of my Lord Jesus Christ. Praise to my God for ever and ever.

I also refresh the readers memory in regards the meeting I had with a chaplaincy lecturer who as they spoke was spewing out black stars from their mouth (page 87 second paragraph). One wonders was the appointment actually for consultation or was it more the agenda to interrogate me. Who knows? God knows. God has been with me every step of the way.

This provokes the question: Do these stars alter what is spoken from one's mouth or pretend to be speaking for us?

I think you all need to hear this one.

The annual workplace Bank Ball sometime pre the year 2000, 'Masquerade' theme was the call of the night. These balls are always a fun time. I cannot remember one, where all of my workmates didn't let their hair down in a jovial relaxed mood in a safe environment. The scene: an atmosphere of friends amongst friends. I also believe it may have been the last ball I have attended up until this present day.

It began as an interesting night to start with; odd comments here and there; odd eye contacts between members of the group. As if the eyeballing were cues they had met before or acknowledging something in their manner. I chose to ignore. What's new, seen this before? My small acknowledgment of these cues was not to stop the many pleasantries taking place.

What was about to happen, was a silencer. A frozen moment!

We were taking group photos amongst ourselves. The usual tongue in the ears, wet willy fingers in the ears and other comedy pranks and shit-stirring acts with those one felt safe and comfortable in their presence.

What spewed out of one of the group member's mouth was a killer of some sort for the rest of the evening.

The rich fiancé of one of the most fun loving girls I know spat out about swapping partners with another in the midst of everyone taking part in a group shot.

The sudden stop in movement and the deadening silence of frozen bodies said it all. This skilled lady horsewoman just looked at her man and gave him that look, "You said what!"

My question is where did that come from?

As one who has been gifted from time to time to read peoples hearts of motive when called, I can say this young man did not mean what was spoken or for that matter what we heard. I sprang to bring her PEACE in this confronting situation. I said, "He did not mean it." For though I heard the words spoken, I sensed and detected those words did not come from his heart and they were nothing more than idle words falling from his mouth.

I have never seen a more dumb-founded look on another persons face. It appeared the speaker even seemed to be questioning where this piped from.

I again attempted to reassure this beautiful girl, "He did not mean it; it did not come from his heart. He loves you very much." But to no avail.

Was this the Devil and his workers amongst us trying to destroy a beautiful relationship? God knows the truth.

There is nothing sadder than watching a stunning beauty all dressed up drowning her sorrows. There were no tears at this point, but one beautiful doll with a broken heart, skipping the glass and drinking the beer straight from the jug as she sat on her own. The only humour from this sight was that everytime she had a mouthful of beer, her whole face could fit into that jug.

It is sad to think, knowing what I know now that perhaps one wicked member of our trusted group may have been the cause for breaking life-saver chappy and 'missed out' Clerk of the Course chickie apart.

Is it possible that someone used wind spirits or black stars to exit this wealthy young man's mouth who once had the perfect bride to be, after filtering it in, in the first place?

I know he didn't mean it, there was nothing in it except words blurting out of a mouth. This gift of heart felt detection is why I am able to brush some comments off in my life. For I detect there is no malice or harm or negativity in some statements that at times could be quite hurtful.

I once experienced a similar event when a colleague turned and looked at me as if I had spoken to her when she was exiting the laboratory. My mouth was closed and I had no thoughts. Yet she turned from the door she was exiting and looked directly at me with a look as if I had spoken something that she did not agree with. I had experienced this many times and after considering the lecturer who had black stars spewing from his mouth, one does start to question.

Let me share some more of this beauty's story and perhaps the Devil in the detail.

Stolen Jobs

The Commonwealth Game's event held in Australia in the nineties should have been a career highlight for this work colleague friend.

This young one asked the Customer Service Manager (CSM) for holidays during the time of the Commonwealth Games last held in Australia. This dedicated worker was told a strict NO; the banks workload at this time is too busy.

This beautiful and ethically work focused colleague missed the opportunity of a lifetime of being the rider that leads all equestrian competitors out on to the field.

I was so sorry, that I did not hear about it till many moons later. Oh how I wish she had shared this with me at the time or I had heard of the flat denial for time off.

If I had known I would have advised this colleague that there is a clause in the Bank's employment agreement that states if an employee is offered a role in such sporting moments within Australia, the employee is entitled to take special leave.

This young one was quite within her rights to accept a privileged position and serve her country in a worldwide renowned event. She was offered the position of Clerk of the Course. Unfortunately she advised the organiser she was unable to accept the role.

The problem I found with the bank is that it won't advise an employee of all its entitlements. One must seek the information out themselves. A colleague, who worked in the same branch, was claiming mileage. This colleague lived not far from me and had been claiming months before I even found out I was entitled to do the same. This one advised me of the legal and accountable circumstances. I questioned this as to why. The reason was valid. I placed my work entitlements claim not long after this. Management would have known that they had been paying one staff member a set of entitlements and not another based on our residential demographics. Occasionally we car pooled, mostly our working hours started and ended at different hours of the day.

One should always read and know one's employment agreement manual and be aware what one's entitlements and rights are.

Many years later Princess Pretty, for she is a beautiful girl inside and out, was overlooked for a position at work that she had been performing the role for sometime. She sent her application and attended the interview.

She soon advised of her unhappiness of not receiving the position and was overlooked. She shared that the person who was given the role had no previous experience in the role. I was advised this successful applicant knew the manager well and was forever in the department joking and sharing with the senior managers.

Guess who the successful applicant was? The one and only who came to work in the laboratory at the public hospital. The one God the Father reminded me of the incident of at that small suburban branch in my first few years in the Bank. The one who so spiritually targeted me one day that I did not think I would be able to drive home due to the severity of my sick body.

Did this one use spiritual manipulation to get this managerial position she was inexperienced for over one who had been trained and was currently operating in the role successfully?

Meanwhile, I advised Miss Horse Riding Specialist to write a letter to Human Resources explaining her grievances. Low and behold she was offered a very good position if not better not long down the track.

As shared earlier, I have not overridden the thought that some black stars are the fallen angels halo's compacted and pulled inwards to a dot for ease of travel.

An Assignment Extract from 2007

My last visit led to a fallen angel setting me up so that I could not visit again. There were four of us in the room; the patient sleeping with her second bag of saline being infused, a female nurse opposite me and a male nurse to my right in the corner. The female nurse started to chat and ask all sorts of personal questions about the Patient. I answered them, though I also told the nurse not to feel like she needed to talk as I am happy to pray here silently. (This is what I desired to do and I also knew our voices would wake the patient.) I witness things float over Patient's head and away towards female nurse and door direction. I knew this was not good. I said to the female nurse I was going to pray. I closed my eyes, opened my hands to face up and started to pray. I felt a shield go around me and small presence of light. I prayed for the Lord to shut what I had seen down. Perhaps I was there in prayer two minutes, I could sense that my prayer was about to go deeper and stronger in words. The nurse interrupted me with another question and I started to answer her again. I was annoyed I did not want to talk, but found I was. I knew the only way to shut spiritual things down is in prayer. Patient woke not long after this, I watched moments before her waking, another unseen thing leave from above the middle of the bed. Patient went on about some movie and wanted me to climb into bed to watch it with her. There was a blank wall in front of her bed. No television in the room. She said, "You've got to see this." Another time later on she said, "I don't like this movie." as if she was watching a different one from the first. I believe there was a spiritual war going on between whatever was over the female nurse and whatever was near the male nurse. (I could see a black halo on the female nurse since the time I witnessed the things pass over the Patient's head. Did this thing just land on the nurse who had advised me earlier she was a catholic or does she herself play with stuff she should not play with?

I did not watch the male nurse except once when I turned to him to confess my faith in Jesus Christ and the dangers of other religions; for example, Wicca. The female nurse suggested the patient go to the toilet as her bladder would be full. I knew this was necessary, but I was afraid for her to leave as I was not sure what they would spiritually do to her in the bathroom. She went, I stayed and prayed.

I remembered the power of the cross (even a spiritual one.) I quickly drew one on her bed before they came and saw me do it and think that I was crazy myself.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

- 1 Corinthians 1:18
King James Version

Patient came out with male holding her and patient cracked up and threw herself on the floor. I waited a moment to see if she would get up without coaxing. I then got up from the chair in the corner and went to the middle of the room to help pick her up. She resisted initially and I said, "If she didn't hop back into bed they would throw me out." She did not want this and she complied. Male nurse and I took her back to bed. At the edge of the bed she complained that the male nurse was holding her arm to tight and she went off again. We

put her into bed, he held one hand and I the other, and this seemed to subdue her. As his hand touched mine on the side, I felt the positive good energy and knew instantly that the Lord had placed one of His guardians in the room with her.

She was sitting upright in the bed, I let her go and she tried to get out of bed again.

This time the female nurse came in and gave Patient a talk about hopping into bed, also made suggestions that I leave. I was about to go as I generally only stay about one hour. I had previously asked them to give her medication early so that she could go to sleep. (I have put her to sleep numerous times in the past, during this stay and from other years, when nurses and medication have been unable to do so.)

Patient laid down and did not get up again. It appeared as if she had been slayed. She did not move, she just answered their questions with yes or no. I said goodbye.

I drew the cross on her head, and said, "peace be upon you" and sealed it with a kiss.

I knew that after tonight and her episode of throwing herself on the floor, they were going to blame me and state that I upset her, although I was nowhere near her. This would be used to stop me from visiting.

I knew this was not going to stop me from calling on the Lord and shutting down the dark world within and around her. I prayed to the Lord, for Him to wake me even if it is two in the morning and I will offer the sacrifice of praise to silence what comes knocking at night. I knew that from my room, through intercession to the Lord that we could still reach her.

She knew what was going on always in this dark realm as a previous night I had too many drop-ins and she told me about them the next day.

Spiritual Wind Snakes

What it feels like within the body

These entities move in many different ways and often wake me up in the middle of the night because of their forced entry. Other times they enter stealthily.

Their many forms enter the three orifices (nose, mouth and ear) of the sinus cavity of the frontal face to lay in wait for whatever purpose it was sent. This also creates issues with the eyes if large enough.

These snake like wind spirits can slide in silently and stealthily that one hardly realises what is going on unless you know what they are. They may create a slight chill as if you have breathed in the cold air of the air-conditioner. Other times they come in with a quick and solid rush. Other times it is with a large spiral effect as it enters. They vary in size and length. Increased frequency of receiving the Eucharist can prevent entry via the mouth, as on arrival it is often deflected straight back out. Praise be to God.

An extract from my diary:

0530/6-0640am Something entered me whilst sleeping between these times...it was sharp thin long type like a sword black long maybe 5-6inches. It entered my mouth, hit my throat and travelled down past the soft fleshy the...handed to God.

Awoken with the worse congestion in nose...also noted specific kids at supermarket playing up that I stopped to see if I could mediate between the tears and words of each other...& one stating to me the other lying and I mentioned Jesus.

What I believe is occurring

I again believe they use these spiritual wind entities to have us speak words we are not thinking. I say this because I have often heard others make a comment to me that was totally out of context to what I acknowledge I had spoken. I also believe that they use these to perhaps change what one hears. And or are spirits sent into our ears to return what we say back to the perpetrating listener. Like a collector of words spoken so to speak, to return to the controller who sent the entity?

Once in the middle of the night I heard the teacher neighbour next door with a loud voice yell out a female name. Her backdoor and backyard are not that far away from my bedroom window. I wondered at that moment was it a child name from the school this lady teaches at? Was a spiritual wind snake or ear worm placed within this child, so as the child slept on her bed, the teacher's voice would resonate and wake the little one from her sleep? Creating terror in the child who perhaps was already being spiritually victimised during school hours by those who practice in the wicked occults?

I know through past experience when I have received these things in the middle of the night, that when I have not got rid of them in the morning, there has been an antagonistic situation at work. I soon learnt that if I sang praises to God on the way to work, I could pop them out of my ears like a bubble or create a runny nose through drawing a spiritual cross on my face and it would be forced to leave this way; these so-called spiritual ear worms, like a foreign body being expelled via the bodies normal immunity defence mechanism. If it has weakly lodged in my throat it too will be ejected with the singing. Otherwise it just creates blockages within ones sinus cavities, building up pressure, perhaps creating the effect that is has grown or the weight from the pressure build up has it break down into the ear/nose and throat canals (ENT). I began to see situation where the witch at work had done prep work to orchestrate antagonistic moments between colleagues. I learnt that she may create agitation and annoyance in another, but it could not become fully blown if I had delivered the spiritual filth from my body by singing and or the runny nose scenario.

As crazy at it seems yes they can do this, even between lovers, close friends and family members.

I believe the spiritual wind snakes and stars have similar purposes and effects. Although I believe the black stars bring greater turmoil by also attaching to our person like anchors and create pain and another effect I cannot describe. But when it is gone there is relief and a freeing up effect.

Both make me sick in the stomach when they enter and find their way there. If bountiful enough I can usually sing and purge them up. If in small concentration, I must wait till there is more so that it can come up better and be expelled in its enormity. Know that although I am purging, so to speak, I am not removing the food contents of my stomach, but the wind belch appears to purge the foreign breath/wind entity that had snuck in. The greater the presences of the foreign breath aka wind entity in my stomach; the bigger the hook pain I feel above near my eyebrows and my temple. Belching would remove the nausea in my stomach as well as the head pains that seem to be caused like from a toxin of a foreign object in my body. Bubbly drinks do help to evict and expel that which has entered. As Fiona of the movie Shrek says, "Better out than in."

Regular Communion will assist in blocking these spiritual wind assaults.

Spiritual Bubbles – Ears

I enjoy hearing the 'POP' from my ears when I worship through singing. For I know that the wind spirits placed in the sinus cavity area of the ear, nose and throat has had to leave. It is like an air bubble floating up and being forced out of a small confinement, as it surfaces near the entry/exit point.

Like when one sing songs of Praise and Adoration and the Devil will flee.

What it feels like within the body

They arrive as if they are wind snakes. The longer they remain in this area the more one becomes aware of their pulsating in the ear cavity. It feels like an annoying blockage in the ear. Sometimes this pulsating, is like listening to the movement of the sound in a sea shell. Or as another has said, "Listening to ones own blood as it travels around the body."

What I believe is occurring

Do they use these to listen to our conversations and or change what we are hearing from another?

Does this phenomenon sit there dormant, waiting for an opportune time to make one ill?

Another example: One morning, I again was suffering from the annoying ear effect and knew it would only be a matter of time before God delivered me from it. I always think of the words 'the Body of Christ' in Scripture. I decided to use it this particular morning. A Christian colleague walked past, and I said, "Hey can you pray for my ear, it is annoying me?" Without telling the colleague the actual annoying factor. Within ten minutes and them walking back into the room, the thing popped out and left me. But then I heard Witch No.1 say within moments of it leaving me, "You're back are you?" I thought what does that mean, what did she send me and for what purpose? The main thing is it left me and returned to the perpetrator.

There is more to these events and the outcomes of who I call Witch no.1

I have noticed if I do not receive deliverance from these entities within my ear and they are left to build up, they will break down and cause me a sore throat for days and head cold symptoms. One reason I try to remove them through singing otherwise I know that I will be miserable if the latter sets in.

(NB I also acknowledge that when my inner ears are itching, that there is the possibility that there is a spiritual entity that has attached, whether it be a black star, bubble or wind spirit. More recently whilst I was enjoying a movie at the cinema, my ear started to itch, then I felt something slightly raise up within the ear cavity, at the same time the person to my left an empty seat or two away, started saying mmm, mmm as if talking to something. When this other theatre goer stopped their acknowledgment of whatever or whoever they were tuning into, the thing in my ear moved down back to its original position and the itching ceased immediately. This was indication enough that I have a black star in my ear that needs to be dislodged. There was nothing in the movie scene that warranted some form of personal acknowledgment from the theatre goer. It was also an indication that this person played with the unseen world and perhaps was the reason why I had experienced numerous assaults against my person during this movie session, all of which I handed over to God each time I felt a hit.

Glass Rods

What it feels like upon the body

A few nights on one particular week and now on the odd occasion, I experience these spiritual entities. They are like glass rods that come from that little indentation on the side of the head near the temples and the edge of the eyebrows. They seem to radiate from there to the far corners of my room. I can sense them protruding as they create a slight irritation that one can not dislodge. Whilst I rested on my bed, propped up on my pillow, I was querying God what was going on with this weird sensation I was experiencing. The question obviously resulted in the following. I spiritually heard and felt what was like one was being broken. It sounded like a thin glass cylindrical tube breaking, as if it had been sliced through the middle. Therefore the frequency from my head had been interrupted.

What I believe is occurring

That week Witch No.5 or 6 made the comment, she had sent out feelers to see who was talking about her at work.

I then realised that she uses this to tap into other people for her own purposes.

They invade our privacy in more ways than one.

Spiritual Discs

What it feels like upon the body

This is new to me and has only occurred a few times.

As I slept on my bed, in the wee hours I was awoken as I rolled over and stifled a yawn (something I don't usually do when I am asleep-yawn,) as my mouth opened this disc shaped thing about 1-2 inches in diameter appeared to rush in and lodge in my throat area internally about where the softness of the throat is. I believe it has black stars in it and it is creating small phlegm irritation. The next day at about 4pm as I was sleeping, I started to wake as I could feel this thing vaporizing and liquefying at the same time as I could feel the pain in the back of my head from something drawing the energy from this area (which is all too common an occurrence). It produces the razor-sharp sore throat effect and takes at least two days for this pain to clear. I also questioned who was orchestrating this changed effect?

I handed the situation to the Lord knowing He will deal with it in His good time. Meanwhile, I must make the effort to try and sing it out. Like when I purged these spiritual things before by singing.

What I believe is occurring

It orchestrates extreme pain on the throat and puts one out of action for the time of the affliction due to sickness.

Shadows

What it feels like on the body

They are like a dark transparent human shaped shadow that attaches to our person, more specifically, the back. It feels like an extra weight of a bag of oranges is being carried around on ones back. Often the reason why I detect one is present on my body. I am guessing, also for those who have some spiritual sight, to see the light and the dark. For once I silently questioned whether one of my brother's girlfriends was of good spiritual practices, for I witnessed as I spoke to her face on she was revealed in light, yet when she turned to head to where she was originally going after the initial brief greetings, the back of her seemed dull and shaded. I acknowledge what I saw and silently questioned it; as if she presents as one who walks in light with a false masquerade but cannot dress her whole body in the fullness of light. This is what initially came to mind. It was not till many years later I questioned the possibility that perhaps she had a black shadow on her back and her fullness of light was blocked by the shadow's oppressing presence. I guess today this is the characteristic of the term 'Monkey on one's back', full of tricks.

The shadows as I call them, can transfer mostly by touch, whether it be through person to person through the simplicity of hands, a collision of the body, simply sitting on a chair where a shadow is laying in wait (so to speak) or more complex and unsuspecting, via transfer by passing under an item that brushes upon one's body; perhaps tainting a blanket on a clothes line or the plastic tassel/bead/fabric door curtains that hang in entrances and cold rooms. Who would suspect that this is possible? I know as I have experienced the event, though I shall not share the details for reasons of incrimination of the one it involved. Perhaps even as one lies on their bed a shadow can be sent to attach. For I have felt such entities come upon my person, whether they are able to attach this way I am unsure.

Another tell-tale sign one may have a shadow on their back is during a storm. I find if there is a whopper of a storm going on outside, there may be a mild tremor down the length of my back, or at the sound of loud thunder and lightning crack I will feel my body beginning from my back jumping in fright from the noise. Occasional it is me, as I am surprised by the suddenness of a storm. Yet when I am sitting on my bed enjoying the storm and the shadow on my back starts to react, I know that is not me. I have a slight chuckle, you'd be shit scared to if God the Father was disciplining the spiritual world and a spiritual being is situated somewhere that it shouldn't be.

My experience is these spiritual entities are full of oppression and dirty acts, some more sinister than others.

What I believe is occurring

I believe there are numerous situations that occur with these black shadows when placed upon our persons:

- Mimic
- Blacking out or place one in a trance
- Distraction
- Forgetfulness
- Physical control
- Sleep Walking
- Sickness – these entities when on my back have made me violently ill. It is as if these entities are being controlled by some other darker force and are having me convulse with vomiting episodes. I have had to pray without ceasing to God in these dire consequences to have Him release me from the throes of these violent and cruel episodes. I can feel when the spiritual force starts as it rides up or down my back, having me heave in its motion.

I believe this type of entity was placed upon my mother in her final demise of ill health that I have shared earlier on.

- Mimic

Whether they 'mimic' us so that the assignee can act and do as another does? For I have noted one witch, that I worked with, appears to pick up the persona's of others I know and have interacted with over long periods of time. I silently questioned this.

- Confusion

Whether they are used to create confusion and have us place objects in the wrong place? When one goes to grab 'Item A' that one has placed and focused their eyes on and ends up grabbing 'Item B' as they remove their eyes away from the fixed object that one's hand is reaching out for. And or when typing, type over immediately the letter or number just entered.

Ever wondered why when one reaches for the lolly bag of snakes on the store shelf and one grabs the packet sitting beside it and doesn't realise till one gets home. I believe this to be a quick slight of the hand. This appears to be the case in many scenarios when one goes to attend to a situation with the hand and does another instead. In my current job I am forever cross checking my eyes to acknowledge the number on the baskets before dropping an item into it, for I know how quickly one can deter from the eight boxed pattern and make an error based on these shadows. One mentally goes to select the right basket then within a second one is blanked and is placing it in another. I am one for recall, so I reflect back to what I immediately did and what I read. My brain then connects the number to where item should have gone as I am pulling back and acknowledging that I had just read a different number all together. That the item was not placed in say basket W52 and so I pull item out and place in correct basket with correct ticket. The sorrowful thing is I acknowledge that there are those out there playing with mind manipulation and slight of hands. I have to question whether what I am experiencing is because of the dirty dogs in research and the defence department avenues or is it just one of the devils or a staff member who practices in the occult manipulating the situation. Either way, which ever it is, God has me covered. I am stating that there are three possible categories that the effect of this situation is playing out. God is watching. Their end will be their end if this is truth and they fail to stop; my only peace.

- Physical Control

What if a shadow placed on a primary school child was the culprit for the action of the child masturbating in the classroom? Was it actually a desire or emotional result of the child's background or was it the manipulation of this spiritual being attached to their person controlling the arm to perform such an act in a public and confronting situation.

I believe demons do this for shock value, trouble making and life destruction.

I could take this even further, as crazy and difficult it may be to believe, it very well could be possible.

Remember Satan, was thrown out of heaven for his disobedience, for attempting to be God, for creating disharmony and division, for failing to serve humans; so I understand this to be. Then would not Satan harbour incredible dislike for God's creation and want to create as much destruction to the bain of his turmoil.

What if these shadows are responsible for parents who have been charged with sexually molesting their own child? What if the drunken parent fell asleep on the couch whilst cuddling their child as they watched television?

What if there was a demon hiding within that body of theirs or a shadow attached to one's back? What if in their inebriation and drunken comatose state, the unseen demon spiritual was in control of the convicted sexual molester limbs? Even more so, what if it wasn't the parent's limb at all that the child felt assault them?

I have said before, children can see and I believe they can feel the unseen entity that move amongst us. Just as I see and feel that which enters my room and assaults me. I do not know the truth of the circumstances, though I am fully aware of the possibilities. As always I hand the situations to God in His infinite truth and wisdom of the witnessing that He Sees. By no means am I providing an outlet for a true offender. This form of spiritual assault could never be proved in a worldly court. Therefore an innocent one would have to do the crime time and wait for true justice at God's final judgement day. If one has picked up a demon then one is not acting as their true self. I have heard a young one state they enjoy talking to the demons. This can only lead to trouble further down the track for those who seek this company.

Do these full body shadows act like puppeteers on our back? Did that 'one punch' really come from that person or did the shadow puppeteer have the body lash out to strike another (along with the devil voice acting as ventriloquist having one believe it was the person standing beside them who mouthed an obscenity) and had the person no real control over the situation; despite it looking as if they are the one who did the physical assault. What of the spiritual assault and antagonism?

One needs to consider what is being let loose in the community. Is it destructive violent youths or is it a demon within or a shadow. I have heard a convicted 'one punch' perpetrator state they don't know why they did it or how it happened. Yes, I acknowledge too that there are members in the community who have the false mentality and believe they are heroes for starting fights and following through with the violence.

God knows the truth of each circumstance, and we all will be accountable for the truths of our actions at that final judgment day.

There are many psychiatry papers written where some patients state they have no control of their body limbs. The psychiatrist writes of their witnessing of these events. The patient limb starts moving continuously of its own accord, or the patient is asked to move the right limb and the left performs the action.

- Black Out

These spiritual black shadows appear to momentarily black one out from ones initial thought process and action. For instance, one can immediately think to use a tea towel when picking up a hot item. Then at the next step in the moment, one grabs the said item say it be hot tongs, and quickly drops tongs due to heat. One then ponders, what happened to that initial thought and step of using the tea towel. Did I go to grab tea towel and hand manipulated not to take tea towel, or was I momentarily blacked out during step B to C to purposely not grab the safety item? Perhaps creating a calculated opportunity for the devils to create some harm or danger?

Ever wondered why you have blacked out at a party? I believe these spiritual entities are the cause and not from alcohol blacking one out as so many have been led to believe this is the cause. Numerous occasions I recall a moment then a blank and back to the moment. I am aware that a fraction of time has passed, yet I have no recall of what happened in that time fraction. This is a constant saga that I have been able to reflect on the events that passed. I am aware of the event after the blacked out moment. I immediately take it to God stating, "They just blacked me out again." I trust God in all things and I let it be. I have often questioned how they do this and why they do this? All I can put it down to is that the large black shadows placed upon our backs are able to have this effect on those targeted.

My first instance of acknowledging these events was at a party in my youth. I am very alert in my situations, even if a bit tipsy. I sensed there was more to a conversation that was taking place between a small group of us in a closed conversation. I had only had a few drinks, usually half nips. I couldn't hear part of the conversation, yet I acknowledged something transpiring.

One said, "Lee-Ann do you recall anything that just happened then?" I said, "No, did I just black out?" Yet I was still standing in the same position holding the same drink I had a moment ago where I was aware of the conversation and words taking place, along with the others still in their exact positions. They assured all was well and said amongst themselves, "See!"

This indicated that I had blacked out and members in the group had witnessed something at play. The question is did these members black me out for a moment of time? The word spoken 'see' was relevant to what I had heard them quietly whisper between themselves before I was blacked out.

Today I can understand that the black occultic arts are used to achieve such an effect.

Another time this happened to me was at the Livid Festival held at Queensland University. A male pestered me to come away and chat to him. I did not know him; he had no light in him. I eventually agreed under the conditions as I requested and stated, "Providing you do not harm me." This he agreed. I also silently handed my situation over to God for my protection.

One moment, I am in conversation, sitting on a riverbank; the next, I have awoken from lying down on the grass whilst he is walking off in the distance. I thought, "What just happened then?" My next move was to check my clothes, just in case and acknowledge if my body had been tampered with. My white baby doll leather skirt is still on and resting in position along the length of my thighs. My triumph knickers are still on and do not appear to have been removed. My body does not feel it has been touched up sexually. Everything still in tact! I followed after him, calling him but he does not hear. Questioning him!

Twenty odd years later I read of Steve Kilbey's book 'Eartherd' that I picked up in 2007 at the Queensland Poetry Festival along with the CD. I read his story of Erskine and Mrs Silk along the riverbank. I read his fictional prose of the Devil, Lucifer adjusting the moment shared between the pair as if it never took place.

Let's hope that whatever took place involving me in a moment along the Riverbank at the Livid Festival held at the Queensland University grounds was quite innocent and God's strong hand was upon the situation.

There are times I feel I have been walking in a trance for three days. When I have been snapped out of it, I realise that I have been locked in some type of automatic robotic stage. More recently I felt like I was in a spiritual trance cloud. I managed to maintain some form of focus though I could feel momentarily if I did not have this control to keep some focus I may have been walking around like a zombie. Without this pinpoint of focus to pull me back to reality, I would have walked straight past people I know without acknowledging them. I could sense me doing it and I felt the need to break whatever spell I was under.

Usually these are pulled of me by another; or destroyed when God sends someone who just may be an angel in the human form.

Therefore my conclusion of the effects so far of the black shadows

- Black one out
- Inflict violently heaving vomiting illness
- Perhaps can move compulsively ones limbs for them
- Distraction: have the hand grab different item that one has reached for

- Mimic
- Forgetfulness
- Physical Control
- Are these entities being used to 'freeze' one on their bed?
- Are these entities responsible for 'sleep walking' and doing crazy stuff in the middle of the night like finding one's front door wide open and the keys in the lock when one wakes, as reported by one of my limousine passengers.

(NB I once saw a shadow as I headed to the front door of the host of my weekly bible study sessions. I looked at it as if it was mine. Then it started to move and run in a direction I was not heading. As I was not moving at that moment with such speed as I gathered my things, I soon figured it wasn't my shadow. Yet as the thing was running away, I figured I had nothing to fear and I just acknowledged that which I see in the spiritual. This is not the first time I have experienced such shadows before me.

Consider the possibilities of 'Automatic Writing'. Are these shadows used by others in the creative arts who play with the occult to steal competitor's creative writing pieces? Is one with great creative thought and story flow singled out with a shadow? As this one jots their creative idea and sequence onto writing material and their hand flows with the beauty of the scene within them, is a shadow linked to another where the hand flow movement is imitated, creating similar sequenced copy currently taking place in another building, another suburb, another state?

This is my belief on 'Automatic Writing' and why I dislike it. I have never tried it and never desire too. To me it is theft. It is using spiritual manipulation and oppression on one by another to obtain words and writings that belong to another.

Though I have once felt someone was using these ways on me so I believed, so I chose words that when the thief wrote they would read the rebuke of my Lord and Saviour Jesus and the judgement of their actions.

I revelled in this knowledge that the thief was about to get the shock of their lives and their come-up-ance by reading what was just written by way of 'automatic writing'.

I have three theories on the mechanisms of this practice:

- Demons within
- Black shadows upon one's body
- Spiritual gloves that create burning and spiritual filth on the targeted one's hands

I read somewhere Bob Dylan a prolific song writer, types all his material on a typewriter. If shadows are known to steal other's creative projects, then I can understand why one would type to block such possible theft. There have been enough complaints recorded over time of songwriters stating that another stole their material and produced it before the alleged-said original owner got it out in the listeners market. I get better flow and reflection with my written notes, a line I wrote I may not like immediately, yet I come back to use it later. I will start any critical piece with three crosses **+++** crosses in the left hand upper corner.

I always loved the song 'Shadow Boxer' by the band The Angels. Funny, my knowledge and experience gives a whole new educational slant to the lyrics:

Bolt your door, lock your windows tight....locked inside your safety zone

- Lyrics from song title 'Shadow Boxer' by band The Angels

For despite one locking oneself safely up in their shelter for the night, to keep humanity out to prevent theft and harm. My experience has been that something still can get in. I've heard the unseen beings enter my bedroom through the walls, the ceiling and through the floors, whilst I sleep; one's only safety is taking one's situation and handing it over to God. He knows what comes and goes at all times and any possible danger that needs to be thwarted.

Mind's eye and palms of hands

What it feels like upon the body

It is written the energy came from his hands. It appears that the palm of one's hands is an energy source that those in the know and who are thieves like to tap into.

His splendour was like the sunrise; rays flashed from his hands, where his power was hidden.
Habakkuk 3:4
 New International Version

My experience is that when certain people purposely dig and touch the palms of my hands during a handshake, it leaves an offensive and lingering sensation on my hand. There are times at such an occurrence it feels like my whole body has been raped. I now rebuke the situations always in Jesus name and authority.

I attempt to minimise the exchange of hands, including having one place coins or cash change onto the bench if possible.

From the beginning when digging into my hand's palms was becoming prevalent during handshake greetings, I already started to have major issues with this many years ago, before this understanding of what was taking place.

These two scenarios made it quite concrete that there was more going on in this frequency of assaults.

A lady from a wide scale church group association who I was spending the day with in between church members gathering at a function at either end of the day in another town some distance from home. There was a stop at a specialised lolly shop who offered free fudge tasting, before purchase. I had no desire to taste test all the fudges on offer. She insisted. The shop assistant, perhaps the owner, would place the fudge shavings in the palms of my hands. The church member gleefully took the samples direct from the palms of my hands, digging in. I finally stepped back some distance from the counter, as I wasn't the one taste testing and figured she could receive the sample herself. It was in this final grab from my hand that I noticed something had been unfolding. The older male shop attendant appeared to be standing there witnessing a situation. He stared at me and this other female church goer who this last time direct actions appeared to me revealing something to him as she openly flaunted in a slower motion the digging into the palm of my hand to help herself to the fudge shavings in my open raised hand in the middle of the air.

Again, another member who introduced me to this branch of the church organization via another long term church member that I knew, was having a zero end birthday party with many mixed church attendees and friends attending. As this person lived on their own and I know what a chore it can be to get everything organised when one is having large numbers over to their house for a celebration, I offered to help prep the yard and house with any assistance that may make the workload less for them.

He decided he needed to hammer and screw some item that appeared unimportant to me, in preparation for his party. For a very long space of time, he kept wanting me to hand him the nails, this was either done by initial fingertip grasp, which very quickly did not feel right, so then I placed a group of them in the palm of my hands thinking this would be better. Again I started questioning the amount of nails that was required, as he stood up on the ladder doing whatever he was doing. Again I felt there was something wrong in him continually taking the item from the palm of my hand and the smuggish look on his face as if he was up to something. At this point in time either God was bringing something to my attention or I was starting to realise that there is something going on here in the process of this church goers acts.

Fixing whatever he was working on was slow and it had become nail-screw after nail-screw. On realizing there was a bigger picture taking place, (Thank you God.) I then grabbed the hard plastic container holding the said items and offered them to him this way. Well this act confirmed it all. This celebratory birthday boy took great note in my change of offering and quite quickly finished up whatever he was doing. I not long left after this. His ideas of prepping for an event in comparison to mine are quite different. If I dawdled the way he did, nothing would be ready on time. I could see on my arrival to his party, to my surprise, he had everything set up for his big event. I assumed he may have had many from a church singles group over to help finalise later that afternoon.

A very serious message transpired that night concerning a family member. I did not understand it at the time. I took the possibility of whatever the situation to God.

I have many more stories of similar incidents of those seeking the palms of my hands during some form of engagement.

One has to question what takes place spiritually when visiting psalmists or attending divinity readings such as clairvoyants?

What I believe is occurring

I believe that the antagonists are tapping into energy sources and helping themselves to more productive energy whilst draining and exhausting the one they are stealing from.

In the case of both the mind's eye and the body touching, there is still this source of energy theft in both areas though I also believe that the antagonists are attempting to read stories that are associated with the person, if this is spiritually possible.

I take this as the diviners are reading or tapping into us more directly. Perhaps God has placed remnants of our lives within these areas and they have learnt ways to access this information.

Perhaps the diviners seek this information out. Perhaps even our past moments are hidden within our bodies and the fortune-tellers tap into and discover these past stories of ours. Or perhaps simply they are speaking to the demons that are hovering around us following one's every move. By the demon revealing ones past, it would make what the clairvoyant's next comment more believable. What one doesn't realise is that perhaps these demons have been assigned to the enquirer so that the demon can report back to Satan all ones moves and actions. Perhaps Satan's ways of orchestrating a game plan to take people of the path to a blessed life.

I wouldn't be surprised if those who offer future readings using the supernatural advise the enquirer of a fork in the road of two paths. Such as if 'decision A' taken then this will happen and if 'decision B' then this other scenario will play out. Therefore the devils are able to steal the

truth of God's blessings from under the noses of the enquirer as a path is laid for them to stray from the best life one could have as the enquirer follows what was spoken of during the divination reading. Too many today listen to the devils instead of God, taking many of the path and onto the roads to ruin. Many would rather listen to the dead, then believe in God and the Heavens above.

Once a co-worker (a practicing witch) in my secular job at a work function, placed her hands on my big toe when I started to complain of a headache, then she also used this opportunity to seek out my mind's eye (being the forehead). In my innocence I was not aware these are areas where those who play with the occult like to tap into. I left within the next twenty minutes to go home as I was feeling worse not better. I passed some young men on the short trip from the valley to the family home. They verbally abused me for being so drunk? I had only the one drink & not sure if I finished it. (If I even had an alcoholic drink, reviewing my diary on that date states I had no alcohol.) I was so ill; I ignored all that was said and focused on getting the next twenty metres or so to my family home. When on making it through the front door and to the bathroom, I was violently ill. God ministered to my sick body for the rest of the evening, till the early hours of morning. That toe has throbbed from time to time when there is the presence of the wrong energy in the room.

I was shown images in a dream that week of the event of the work Christmas party, but not understanding them, I waited till the event played out and then the understanding of what the dream was telling me came to the fore.

Who knows what took place? God Knows. I do know they are always seeking ways of touching these areas, whether it be at the hairdressers, sharing in the 'peace be with you' at the exchanging of hands in church, or a long term friend reaching for these areas as they remove one's fringe from one's eyes. Are these the friends who sought you out because they had other agendas? Who knows? God knows.

Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of the devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord's Table and of the table of the devils.

- 1 Corinthians 10:21
King James Version

An Extract from my Diary:

Empire Hotel

At this stage I was feeling well all day at work. By late afternoon I felt a mild headache coming on. It became a full blown hammering headache in the neck within thirty minutes of arriving at the work Christmas party. I could not remove it, no matter how much I rebuked the situation and silently prayed. The strength of the symptoms was getting worse. I am now seated with various work colleagues around the place: the Laboratory Manager at the bar; the phlebotomist ex-colleague from a resigned workplace that I not long left; the two party socialites from the lab doing there own thing and Witch No.1 not far away from me.

I give apologies, I have to leave. I walked the less than ten blocks from the hotel to my family home at Spring Hill. I pass some young males at the downside crossroad of Gipp Street and St Paul's Terrace; they verbally abuse me for being so drunk. I ignore them, I am too sick too care. I focus with all I have as I keep stumbling and pushing forward on that route to get home.

Within two minutes of entering the property and unlocking the front door and stepping inside the house, I had my head down and over the toilet. I felt as if my insides from my stomach to mouth opened ten centimetres in diameter and much fluid came gushing out.

I found it odd that I experienced a sensation of my insides opening that wide and a gushing and rushing force and not the usual heaving of vomiting.

What did I consume in my brief period there; two glasses of orange juice from over the bar and two slices of pizza.

Headache still there. Went and lay on couch. Felt small breath enter my mouth again. Fell asleep momentarily. Awoke. Headache still there. Climbed into Mum's bed. They were presently away for the weekend. Woke midnight-ish to either let or see brothers girlfriend at the front door, (her family owns a portion of the accommodation industry).

As I lay on Mum's bed trying to recover, I could see the splay of white sparkly stars immediately in front of my face.

The witch from the old laboratory came along to my new workplace Christmas party at my invitation. I was not at this stage fully aware of the effects those who played in Satan's camp had on us. On her arm she has the three arrows tattooed in all directions that are connected but have a missing link in between each one. I later read witches with this symbol are quite high up in the chain, high priestesses, I vaguely recall the article stating. It was so long ago that I read this piece

This invited phlebotomist had been pressure pointing my big toe, as she stated it would remove the headache, as well as massaging my head, especially near my central forehead (otherwise known as the mind's eyes to those who play with new age spiritually).

This wasn't helping; it appeared to be making it worse. I told her to stop. Was she using her ways to penetrate deep into my mind?

I too later recall the dream I had had in the earlier part of the week and perhaps now see the revelations and warnings of what it was sharing. Though, I did not understand it at the time;

the black and white dress being worn by another witch from the old laboratory that this witch worked at too.

By morning I was fine.

Years later the memory of this night came back to me, when I read about young Ashleigh Humphry's being run over at the Toowong Cemetery Roundabout.

Perhaps this is what occurred with Ashleigh. She was not drunk at all. Perhaps she came under spiritual assault and was afflicted by the affects of being in an environment where high spiritual practices take place in regards the Devil's craft. The confused, disorientated state Ashleigh was witnessed to be in; a similar appearance of a misjudged inebriated state of body as mine as inaccurately witnessed and judged by the young male youths who crossed my path that evening.

Look at the surrounding area where Ashleigh was struck by a vehicle, near the dead centre of Brisbane, Toowong Cemetery. I have been informed covens and others meet there in the hours of the night. A work colleague from a previous employment, a confessed witch, lived across the road from that cemetery and half heartily mentioned the comings and goings in the cemetery at night. A current work employee from my present place of employment states they visit in the middle of the night at the Toowong Cemetery, his reasons are never clear. This one has suggested I join them on a trip out there. Not likely, those tainted in the occult I have noticed ways and signs about them that are revealed to me they are afflicted in spiritual binds. I have others who have attempted me to attend Ghost Tours in the cemeteries of Brisbane. "What for?" is my reply "I have the unseen world visiting me without seeking it out!"

I copped a dent on my car roof from a falling branch one morning as I drove past Toowong Cemetery on my way to work whilst praying for another undergoing a surgical operation that morning, one whom also perhaps has undesirable worship practices in delving into New Age Spirituality and God knows what else.

On reading the media report, I also questioned how Ashleigh was not seen on the road? I have driven through that area daily for decades, that area has always been so lit up that I find it impossible one couldn't see an obstruction on the road before them; unless of course, one did not have their eyes on the road ahead. A distraction, perhaps a phone, is usually the most common reason for taking one's eyes of the road.

Let's question seriously too, the witnessed state of Ashleigh's condition. There was an off-duty police officer present. Surely there would have been some community standing to ensure the young girl's safe passage home considering what was being witnessed in a community servant's presence. Ashleigh's death leaves to many unanswered questions for me.

What young girl declines an offer of a taxi service when one has to walk from Toowong to Seventeen Mile Rocks Road; a very lonely isolated eleven kilometre journey at least.

When I first read off the hit and run, I recall reading the points as listed in the earlier paragraphs.

Oddly since checking the internet for correct spelling of the young twenty year old birthday girl name, I notice a few changes in that which was immediately published back in 2015.

Initially I read reports that it was an off-duty police officer in the Caltex Petrol station, reports now on the internet as searched in 2017 state it was an off duty security guard.

Initial reports, that the driver was unaware that they hit anything versus the current report I just read (2017) on the internet state two taxi drivers saw a vehicle mount the curve and the taxi drivers took note of the number plate details.

Odd, is the 57 year old driver of the vehicle that hit Ashleigh has since suddenly died too. Wow, all this new information from seeking the correct spelling of the poor girl's name.

At the end of the day, God knows the truth of what really happened to Ashleigh. I know I will find that out on my death or the final judgement day.

My point is that just because one appears intoxicated with alcohol or drugs, it may not necessary be the case as in regards my experience and the effects upon my person from being in an environment with people who practice high up in the Devil's craft.

I received a reply from a niece in regards an answer to a family event. In this brief email communication she states she saw her Uncle out at her local haunt and he was very intoxicated and confused. Too the point she states, "He didn't recognise me." I have too question was my brother tanked to such a state of drinking that this is why he was seen to be in this state or more so because he was under spiritual assault leading to the same effects I experienced at the work Christmas party held at the Empire Hotel. This era of time was a period where I was working at the Public Hospital where much spiritual warfare was taking place. This local haunt I too could share other stories of happenings.

Questionably this is not the first time I have noticed media reports and their varying accounts of events. One very interesting difference is the verbatim that was shared between Gable Tostee and Warriena Wright. One article states Warriena saying, "Bow to Sam."; another states, "You look like Sam."

Now as Warriena and Gable were supposedly the only two humans present in the room. Both statements are capable of presenting different perspective thoughts. One Warriena acknowledges that the guy she has hooked up with looks like one she knows, the other to me is indicative she is running with a devil named Sam. Not everyone can see the devils in the room. I very rarely see them, though I have seen certain features, aspects that indicate a spiritual entity is present, enough times.

Perhaps Gable Tostee had his own demons too going by the verbatim shared.

Spurs & Barbs (Crown of head/Feet)

What it feels like upon the body

I have had spiritual barbs sent to the bottom of my feet when they are raised. This could simply be ankles crossed over on a chair, a foot resting on the base of a chair stand stem. Sometimes I do not immediately detect it, but the symptoms, such as an energy assault that follow through later, advise me that I have a spur or barb under the sole of my foot.

Other times it is a quick sharp dull pain that immediately draws a path of dull dragging pain up to my knee. Usually there is one in the room who plays with the ancient dark arts when one a barb or spur is attached to me. The energy dragging and irritation usually occurs when I am resting on my bed.

More recently, I experienced a spiritual hit barb as I was taking part in a community blogging training night. As I concentrated on the coordinators words and actions of utilizing the programs software, another participant got up to leave for the ladies room. It was at this point as she headed past in front of the computer I was using I felt the hit. My usual silent pissed off annoyance whinge went up to God and I spoke a rebuke into the situation.

I believe it still to be there under my foot, now two weeks later. I have not been giving God the worship time that is needed to remove it as my preference is to put more downtime into finishing these writings. This doesn't mean I haven't been praying, it just means that I probably need a two hour worship time or a visit to a church with members who have the gifts of deliverance to have it removed.

I also experience similar spiritual entities placed upon the area of the cranial as mapped by phrenology where the point of 'perceptives', 'self perfecting' and 'reflectives' meet and often above the outer edge of the eyebrow.

I can't say that I believe in phrenology, though I certainly find the map of the cranial areas helpful in pinpointing coordinates on the head.

What I believe is occurring

This creates pain for many days, weeks and even months if not removed.

God generally sends someone at prayer time to detach them, whatever they are. I have known of one person I come into contact with who appeared to be advised by another that I had a barb or spur on the base of my foot and this person made a grab for this area of the foot as if to remove it. God knows, I am only guessing. But the pain stopped after this event, until the next one was placed upon me.

I find when these spiritual enigmas have attached they can keep one awake throughout the night with restless legs syndrome. I forever wake with pain and restlessness in my legs at times as if something has been sucking and drawing energy from my feet.

I also have experienced an annoying spiritual pain pole like flow up the interior length of the leg, from the foot, behind the shin through to the knee. It is as if a spiritual entity is standing at the foot of my bed at my feet creating a drawing pain from the sole of the foot. I usually kick and deter the irritation, moving my foot and leg to different positions on my bed. Other times I will rest the sole of my foot on my other leg and this too stops the sensation, perhaps because the target has been blocked from the aggressor.

During prayer and meditation time on God, (with the invitation of the Holy Spirit to guide me), I often detect things above me on my low lying roof or at the end of my bed. I sense the drawing of energy from my feet and the crown of my head. I always hand these situations to the Lord as He knows what is going on and how to deal with it. Sometimes I just move to break the so-called connection or not provide the means for the opportunist to target the entity that has been placed there.

A sharp dull pain is often experienced when the enigma is upon the eyebrow area, the pain can be slight or increase in intensity. I often have to distinguish if the pain is from a spiritual barb or spur, or if it is from the breathing of too much bad spiritual breath. Like as spoken of earlier, a toxin in the body that needs to be removed.

Touch

What it feels like upon the body

I can immediately feel a shot of nausea, if touch has occurred between me and one who has just visited a medium, clairvoyant or psychic of some form, or if a perpetrator plays blatantly in the Devil's field. I can immediately feel drained of energy to a level depending on the person involved, guessing this is whether the perpetrators intention is to take a lot or a little. Those who

are innocent of such abhorrent spiritual practices, if they are dulled down from this world or ill then at times I am depleted as they are lifted.

I have experienced burning on the area touched, this can be momentarily or last all day. This can occur with a simple act of hand shake greeting. It is horrible and annoying and one wonders what just took place to be left with such an offensive sensation of burning on my hand.

At times I can feel a shadow transfer over, spiritual headbands, basically anything listed in the spiritual descriptives. Greeting a family member loaded up with spiritual filth will transfer upon me during a simple greeting kiss of hello or goodbye. One reason why I am not into the children freely sharing the love as they walk around with signs 'free hugs today'. This is an open invitation for perpetrators to offload such oppression onto the innocent; a reason why I avoid strangers touch as much as possible. I guard my personal space as much as I possibly can, though in a customer service role this is not always easy.

There is more to touch than meets the eye. They use touch to read us, like a physic reads a piece of jewellery. I ask God to block the attempts of those who try. They have no right being sticky busy bodies into my past and present personal life.

(Consider the earlier words I shared in regards the palms of hands and minds eye.)

What I believe is occurring

The perpetrators use touch to transfer the black shadows from them to us. As well as offload the remnants of their spiritual filth from their actions onto our bodies, this could be anything that I have listed in the 'spiritual descriptives' that the aggressors pick up from playing in the devils court. They will steal and tap into our energies, so that we are depleted and they are continually topped up.

The perpetrators get more value in the day stealing and leeching from the victims who become oppressed and drained as the victim then achieves little at times due to exhaustion from the theft depletion of energy.

They steal our light with their many different practices and our energy like draining a battery of its charge.

The thief's create an imbalance of clean spirit energy that Jesus tops one up with. This leaves the body trembling and at times in a dire emotional state until the body has been restored and topped back up.

One could consider that 'Blood Sports' such as boxing and wrestling may now be considered not a 'fair fight'. A player of clean spirit and fair play ethics and mentality, may be matched with an opponent who has learnt the dark art practices of energy theft and spiritual filth oppression; therefore, weakening the 'fair player' with each contact through this theft and not via fair play manoeuvres and tactics.

Any opportunity the perpetrators will seek to help themselves has been my experience. I now often find myself praying to the Lord, when I see one coming to block their attempts of snatching a moment to touch, especially when there is no reason in my benefit to do so.

These two letters below are also good examples of the bullying of Christians in the workplace by those who practice in the dark arts.

An Extract of my written reply to the investigated complaints:

Re: Allegations of Bullying and Harassment &
Consideration for Possible Management Action

In response to the letter dated 5th April, 2011 in regards the above investigations.

I attended the interview as requested conducted by 'The Private Investigator' (name withheld) on Wednesday 27th April, 2011. The interview was audio recorded during this event and ran from 9.08am till 11.22am.

Many of the complainants, if not all, indicated that Ms Crowley would openly tell others that (name withheld) and (name withheld) were evil and had 'black auras' or 'dark auras'. This was to the point where those persons were not allowed to touch Ms Crowley, brush past her or hand her any item. She would reportedly even refuse to touch a keyboard if either person had touched it prior, and would use a pen tip to touch the keys instead. It was further reported that if (names withheld) made any physical contact with Ms Crowley, she would indicate that she would now make mistakes or become ill due to contamination by them.

Again I state I do not see auras and the word evil is not in common use in my spoken vocabulary. The continual onslaught of the complainants' ways to antagonise and oppress me, I do see this as wicked.

In my own personal observations I have noticed that the more the CSR staff continue to touch me through the handing of specimens or deliberately through a forced action, I become physically tired. This personal choice to minimise contact is one of self-preservation. This enables me to last the working week without phoning in ill because I have insufficient energy to make it through the day. There is no need for the staff to encroach on my personal space. There are processes in place where specimens and work are placed in the appropriate places within the workplace and its benches.

In saying this I have often handed things to numerous staff over time. I have to hand request forms to scientists re blood products. I also receive specimens from other hospital staff at presentation at the CSR window, as well as patients. Vice Versa I am to hand specimen containers back for specific tests required to patients and nurses etc.

More recently on 19/4/11, I handed complainant (name withheld) the piece of paper that they had left in the photocopier and a urine protein tube to another directly from the centrifuge.

I question why the complainants have such a strong desire to touch me and encroach on my personal space. What do I offer or what are they really doing?

(text removed duplication elsewhere in book)...I fit their (Myer-Briggs) little box, where I actually have to go away and spend time alone to recoup my energy after being in a group versus those who fall in the box who recharge and top up on their energy levels in the presence of others.

So again if I choose what is best for me and really in a workplace there should be no need for such continual touching of another, I have to question why it is such a big deal to the complainants.

This workplace is taxing and draining on the body so much so that when I get home I am asleep on the couch within half an hour, at other times I am too tired to cook dinner and end up with a bowl of cereal.

Work takes from my time so consistently, that I have been unable to make time to locate my pay slips to ensure I receive the outstanding \$200 that I was not paid in October because of human error in completing the forms incorrectly.

I could not believe they find me so interesting that they stand around watching how I work. Why were they standing around watching me instead of finding a task to do and complete some work themselves?

I thought it odd one afternoon, when I went to answer the telephone and saw these female colleagues, all leaning against the bench under the clock area, huddled together with wry smiles on their faces. I shrugged it off and continued to pick up the handset and take the call. It was the emergency department (ED) requesting something simple like an add-on or how far away are results on a patient. I had a pen in my right hand at the time, I don't recall now if I picked it up to write as I took the receiver or if it was already in my hand. I used the pen initially to hit the pause break key which brings one back immediately and safely to the main menu of the software programme. Then perhaps I may have dialled the six digit UR no. on the numerical keypad, if the Doctor was relaying the information quite slowly and then the enter key. I did not put the pen down as if I had to write with it, I did not want to pick it back up. This also indicates, now, that the pen was in my hand when I first answered the phone. I did my job, I answered the call, I addressed and actioned the problem, then hung up the phone and moved on. There was nothing unusual in this and I thought nothing more of the event.

Until the manager (name withheld) accosted me sometime later re: the above scenario with their accusation. I apologise to you all, but I had a big laugh in manager's office when I heard the complaint. I have never heard anything so ridiculous or absurd in my life.

What is the big deal that I used a pen to touch a few keys on the keyboard? Why were they so intrigued at how I touched the keyboard? Big deal, I used a pen to hit a few keys. Perhaps they admit their own guilt? Did the complainants do something to the keypad unbeknownst to me? Who knows? God Knows.

This is quite common for an office worker to use an extended digit for short practices such as punching in phone numbers or short numerical sequences. Often a biro is used, as once the call is made, one often has to write information down and therefore the tool is at hand. I can be lazy in that I can't be bothered putting something down (for convenience) that I am about to use in the next moment, as I don't want to have to pick it up again, as small as this task may seem.

Yet it did get me thinking and piecing together, my original thoughts and visual acknowledgement of them all leaning on the bench with big smiles on their faces. What were they planning? Perhaps there was some truth in what they said. Did they do something to the keyboard and my natural actions of using a pen, meant there was no effect on me and therefore did they fall into their own trap. Who knows? God does as he reads the motives and actions of one's heart.

What is of greater issue was that I was busy prepping films on the Haematology bench, when the phone rang and continued to ring. None of the other CSR staff interrupted their huddle under the clock to answer the incoming call. I was forced to drop what I was doing and attend to the incoming call.

I have seen staff use pens to keep their hair in buns at work. A pen is often used for many other tasks other than writing with. One can use the nib end to puncture holes in plastic bags and plastic wrap. Don't they show in the movies, that they use a pen to supply oxygen (via the trachy?) to a person airways when serious breathing difficulties/blockages occur.

My question is what are these employees up to?

Perhaps their own hearts and actions are on display and perhaps they are having a personal conscience on something's in their own lives when situations occur. Who knows?

I know my own body and am more aware of its sensitivity and the effects of this world against it. I happen to know that I am finely tuned and have learnt over a lifetime what can upset its balance. Therefore my own personal observations during my employment time has had me realise by watching the effects on my body in the workplace that yes there have been times due

to too much physical contact, I have been unable to cope with getting out of bed by the end of the week.

Not only this, and again this is my own personal observations, I have witnessed that when (name withheld) hangs off staff members all day that they do tend to get sick. As this is an observation, it is not one I would voice loudly at work. So perhaps the complainants are aware of their own effects on people.

For example on 9th April 2008 I observed (name withheld) around Phlebotomist (name withheld), all the time, right beside each other, no steps in between. (Name withheld) was then off all week after this day. I often watch how this one is often up face to face with staff continually. Many times I have noticed this with another (name withheld) and it is within that day or the next this one is speaking of their ongoing sickness flaring up. I have experienced my own ill effects in the stomach when (name withheld) is so close that you breathe in this one's breath, and the continual draining of my energy levels. So much so that I have learnt through observation and cause and effect that when I keep my distance it minimises these effects on me. Therefore if my choice is to minimise such close confounds to maintain a healthy body, what is the problem with this.

As one who has studied science I observe and see patterns. What better model then oneself to observe such effects on?

I find that the staff in CSR can be rude with their manners. For example (name withheld) will throw their whole body across the person beside them on the processing bench when this one desires to time clock work presented in this one's hands. (Name withheld) is by no means a small person and each time I have witnessed this, this one at no stage has said excuse me for doing so. I often find when at aliquotting the staff will often hover and try to squeeze into a small space on the left hand side of me. Why they need to do this I do not know? It is quite satisfactory to place a rack on the bench behind the aliquotting staff member in which that staff member can action when they are free to do so. Overtime many have learnt that this is an acceptable practice.

I have experienced full on assaults against my personal space. To the point that I have had to question what is going on here?

For example: One afternoon, numerous years ago. I was on the phone in CSR near the entrance door. My left arm was resting on the bench. Complainant (name withheld) walked passed and as they did so, stopped at the bench and rubbed their fingers up and down on my forearm. I silently went what the F*ck. Prayed to my Lord and said what was that all about. And thought how invasive is that. What right does this one have to just come up and do that to me, without speaking a word, and doing such a weird action on my physical body, whilst I am attending to a phone call? My question is, 'is this one reading my life story through touch of my body like a psychic supposedly reads a piece of jewellery?"

Another time I was standing central in front of the photocopy machine using it and complainant (name withheld) walked past and hit my hand as they walked past. Complainant would have had to make a physical effort to touch my left hand hanging by my side, with such an area of space around the photocopier. How did this one prevent from whacking their own hand on the machine by the possible wide swing of their arm as they walk?

If the complainants are aware that I do not like to be touched, why are they continually encroaching on my personal space and not respecting that which offends me?

It is alleged that you failed to meet your Code of Conduct responsibility to respect the rights and views of your colleagues including their different values, beliefs and religion by zealously espousing your own strong religious views in the workplace.

I believe that is it my colleagues who are expressing their views and intolerances of me for who I am. For it is said in the Shakespearean play 'The Merchant of Venice' – "You may have your pound of flesh but not one drop of blood with it." In a similar comparison, this is as it is with me. One cannot separate spirit from soul from flesh and be truly who they are meant to be. I live and breathe my faith daily. That's who I am.

It is impossible to separate the God Factor in my life. I am a living, breathing, walking everyday example of the Lord's living word working within me. My personal relationship with the God-the Heavenly Father, His son Jesus Christ – the Living Lord and the gift of the Holy Spirit has been one that I have grown with since a small child. It is the very part of me that helps me to stand through the tough times. It is who I go to when I am sad, when I have a question, when I want intervention, when I want prayer and supplication for another. To the point I generally always sought God for an answer before even considering putting a question to my parents. It is the very part of me that I have consistently called and communicated upon for as long as I can remember. God the Heavenly Father, the Father of Adam & Abraham & Isaac, who loves me and all that belong to Him, that gave us His son Jesus Christ so that we would find a way back home to Him in eternal life, with the gift of the Holy spirit given to us at the time of Jesus death for those who are baptised in His name and seek Him, that leads us to all truth. As Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life." I was always a child who sought the truth, and the Holy Spirit brings me to all truth. This relationship is so ingrained and part of me, that I would cease to exist as a whole without this personal interaction and being of who I am.

My relationship with the Lord is no different to that which I hear at work as I listen to my colleagues stories of the events and relationships in their lives. One can see the event and the outcome of the event based on the relationship and interactions in that situation. I hear the difficulties occurring within their sphere, from partners to siblings, to having to deal with ex-partners coming and going, step-family members and family pets in all the highs and lows that circumnavigate life.

I accept phlebotomists making comments about patients, to staff approaching me as a believer and asking me to pray for them or someone they love who is presently not well. I do not go out of my way to dump it down people's throats. I live my faith openly and as the old saying goes 'you are what you eat'. I love to devour God's living word as each time I open the good book, the Holy Bible, I receive fresh revelations in the coming of His Kingdom. Beautiful, if not sometimes a little scary. But as life has proven, a roller coast ride. My faith is me. It is impossible for me to switch it off. I am an open living book of my faith in which my Lord's revelations and ways are truthfully and openly expressed in my daily life. I know of no other way to be. I choose no other way to be. This is who I am and I shall not cease to be me because they see me as different to them. I love who I am and who I was created to be. I have a beautiful life, generally, when I am not having to put up with garbage like this.

One's interpretation of 'religious' differs from person to person, one can religiously go out for a cigarette every opportune moment. One can have their nose in a book, religiously. I on the other hand have a 'faith', I am not religious, I know what I worship and I see the first hand results of this relationship with God.

I believe it is my colleagues, those who are making the unjustified complaints, who fail to respect and tolerate the real me, who are failing to adhere to the Code of Conduct.

There are numerous Christians within the Queensland Health workplace, so much so that a once a year party is organised involving all levels of staff in the hospital. To witness Gods' working in our lives can be quite incredible at times, there will be story swapping of events that have occurred. Is it my fault that I choose to speak and share of my life story, as my colleagues do their own. God is working in my life and I see all that He does for me and all that He shares with me in the same comparison to a colleague discussing how they are feeling sad because their dog has to have an operation.

Other examples:

- A son moving to Chilli to work with his father
- To another story of interviewing girls to work in her husband's brothel
- To another who asked God to kill her husband, his new wife was shot dead
- To difficulties in relationship with husband and it's affect on the kids.
- To being sick on a music muster weekend
- A daughter being beat up at school
- Difficulties experienced in home schooling a child
- Catching the photograph of the all but elusive bird
- To missing out on Santana concert because they're out of town on the night
- To teaching one's son to throw geckoes onto the neighbour's roof
- To grown adult men abusing their power over children involved in a theft situation, when the gear was handed back and throwing one of the young boys over a fence violently, instead of giving them a warning and letting them go unharmed.
- To the amount one spends on cosmetic surgery for a more youthful appearance.

Do I need to go on? I share the me that is important to me. They share what is important and relevant to them at the time. I share the real me. I am an open book with my views and my ways. I am not afraid to discuss my life and values. God is my life and my constant. The aspect of my life that never changes. I will not relinquish Him again for anyone ever.

I am employed in a multi-faith hospital environment. One that also provides training on dealing with the traditions and beliefs of the aboriginal people and their cultures. My experiences at work are revealing that Christians don't receive the same considerations for their beliefs and way of life.

I respect the visiting Muslims to the prayer room, when we are there together praying separately our request to God. Just as they respect my time with God. I ask questions about their faith, for greater understanding and the differences. This also includes asking a colleague about his Hindu faith. I am aware there are many Christians in my immediate workplace (Laboratory). Another who speaks of Celtic spirituality, another who says their father was in the Freemasonry, others who state they go to church, participates in bible study groups. Even one who tried to tell me that they could have me turn from my faith over time and believed that they were able to endeavour such a process. I worship what I know, not what I don't know. So how does one turn someone away from grounded proof of workings in an individual's life?

But for you see no-one knows my relationship with God like I do. How can I turn from something that I know? There is at least nine known people who speak of attending Christian churches and bible study groups in this laboratory. Therefore, if there is truth in this, it should be common ground to speak and share the stories as the Body of Christ.

There appears to be double standards at play here. Perhaps because I do not share in their Facebook communications and in conversations that I do not enjoy what they are about from time to time. I choose not to get involved with the girls as the conversations are often ones that don't interest me. I have found through past experiences they can lead to trouble. E.g. CSRStaffMemberF & CSRStaffMemberM were having discussions about something secular (can't recall what. Everything seemed all well for the first 20 minutes or so then within 30-40 minutes CSRStaffMemberF is in CSRSupervisor's office in tears, and OtherSupervisor was comforting her.

My life is busy and full and I come to work to complete the tasks assigned and be paid for this labour, not to socialise. In saying that I have many good friends in the workplace, that I share my life with.

Interesting enough, I see patterns, and after witnessing my own actions in the lead up to my father's death from a terminal illness. I watched a staff member do the same as I did, and later on, a friend follow the same actions as my colleague and I in the lead up to her father's death.

I realised that sometimes we just have to go with the motions of life and then surrender somewhat to the outcomes. This previous witnessed pattern enabled me to just be there for

listening and silently acknowledge what stage my colleague and friend were in, in this cycle of watching a loved one deteriorate in illness and then pass on.

The most prevalent issue raised by the complainants was Ms Crowley's extreme religious beliefs and her propensity to force those upon others. She would allegedly preach indiscriminately, not just to her colleagues, but also to visitors to the laboratory, including doctors and nurses.

One cannot force anything upon another, in these circumstances one either hears or they don't. Although my Lord's words are a double edged sword, and eventually bring one to a conscience in their lives overtime whether it be good or bad, sometimes immediately, sometimes twenty years, and sometimes on one's death bed.

As I have listened to my colleague's personal comings and goings during their day's agendas and what my colleagues are passionate about it is difficult for me not to share in the Lord's workings in my own life. So why is it that I am happy to listen to their shared stories but they don't like mine? God is so much my life that it is impossible to not speak of my daily interactions of His presence. I love moving in the Kingdom of God, there is nothing more beautiful. Just as it is when they sit down for breakfast with their family, I am fully aware of my Lord's presence in the same manner. When I forget His invited presence, he reminds me. As difficult as this may seem for some of you to believe. But as one seeks the kingdom, the more one sees and experiences it.

I do not preach, but I am guessing as they do not understand that God is present in all I do and I see his ways in everything. That it is a natural way for me and that I see the comparisons of actions of my daily events in His living word, it is a natural comment for me to share. No different when one hears a song title or lyric in a song. One can often break out in song either silently or verbally e.g. Scientist 'Highway to Hell' title for Red blood cells article recently written.

It is fervently natural within me, I know of no-other way (to be). I am who I am. It appears they do not like me for being me. I am not here to be liked by all and nor do I expect to be so. In a workplace one learns to be tolerant of the many different personalities and habits of each other. I have always been polite and courteous to these differences. I have my friends outside of work; I am here to earn an income for basic living costs. I give more than a day's labour for my daily pay and I am tolerant and pleasant to those I work with, despite our different interests in life.

I believe I am sharing common ground & stories of my faith with those who also practice this faith and study the word of God. It has often been shown in many workplaces that common ground makes for a better working environment. Often my discussions take place when brought up by like-minded staff members either within the laboratory or on visitations from staff from other departments.

It does not interest me to discuss, what hotel a staff member partied at on the weekend. How tired they are at work today because they partied all weekend. Or the phlebotomist discussing the patient who took his shirt off and how his body was built. What one finds beautiful to the eye, another finds not so appealing. Different tastes, different views to the beholder, some see more than others.

It is also this faith that has helped many people come to terms with the loss of a loved one over the last few years. This has also been evidenced in many scientific papers.

Example : On 15th July, 2010 at 1410pm I was in my CSR workstation area when OtherSupervisor (lab colleague) was advised by another staff member, "That it was inappropriate for her (OtherSupervisor) to ask me to pray for her." I advised OtherSupervisor to ignore as if she knows it works and it makes her feel better than to continue to ask me, as I am happy to pray (for I am also aware God Likes it when we ask, although He already knows what we need/want before we even ask for it.

I acknowledge that Logan hospital is a multi-faith hospital for all employees and that there is a shared prayer room for all.

A common theme was Ms Crowley indicating to others that God had sent her to the Logan laboratory to address the evil there, the evil ones were going to 'get it' and she was going to 'save them all'. Ms Crowley would allegedly announce that there were 'bad vibes' within the laboratory and would 'bless' it or make a sign of the cross over the centrifuge machine. It was reported that many of her ideas were quite bizarre and some of the complainants expressed concern about her mental health.

The cross is a shield to me and a reminder of the Lords loving sacrifice to make a way back home. It gives me peace of mind and is the difference between me having a good day, bad day or very bad day at work.

As the cross means nothing to them why the complainants are concerned that I draw a cross with my fingers in the centre of my work space, the CSR area. One CSR staff member once joked about what he perceived to be me blessing the centrifuges and laughed it off. Perhaps they know more than they let on and it is a reminder of the cross they bear. Who knows? I don't know.

At least one of the complainants is known to carry a bible in their bag, attend home bible study groups with others and speaks of attending Sunday church services, or does this one just like to look the part? Therefore why be afraid of my cross in the air and speaking God's word, is it more because there is trouble when one is using spiritual ways to harm another and one with eyes to see as a disciple of Christ is called to rebuke the situation as a warning that what is going on is abhorrent in God's eyes and harmful to those around them.

A lack of understanding and perhaps the complainants own self interest has failed them on their comments.

For one, it is impossible for me to save them all. I am not God. Salvation of eternal life comes from the acceptance and belief of Jesus Christ into their lives.

I can share my stories with them of Jesus interactions, interventions and friendship in my life. As always it is a personal choice of who our friends are. As the saying goes, 'can't choose your family, but one can choose their friends'.

I seek the kingdom of God and therefore I see it coming. This life is short compared to the next one. What would I care if their actions affect their future for eternity? (My Lord shares with me to go after his scattered sheep, it is not for me to decide if they are one of them or not.) It is more important that I am on the right track for eternal life and moving in obedience to the request of my Lord.

I'm not the one coming up with slogans like the union 'Don't leave us behind'.

Including a doctor bringing a body fluid sample to the window on the weekend just passed. To which I stated if there is a glucose result required than a FLOX tube would be required. The doctor advised that there wasn't, but he was sure he filled all required tubes and stated, "He just want to make me happy." To which I replied, "There is a CD title with that just released by The Middle East." He said, "Really?" etc etc etc

I see two meanings in most statements just like my lords living work which is a double edged sword.

Another Work Letter

24th August

Team Leader

Dear (name withheld)

I wish to advise that as a team leader of (withheld) department ... you are encroaching and being disrespectful of my personal space. I am not alone in experiencing this as I have also heard another speak of your actions encroaching on their personal space during positioning as we all gathered ready for a team meeting.

Since the beginning of my employment at ... when I am rostered on the same working hour shifts as yourself, on more than I care to count you have continually placed your hands upon my person and shoulders when it is not necessary to do so when relaying verbal information to me.

My decision to make this formally known was because of the outcome of events on the morning of Friday 22nd August.

I was woken from my sleep at 0620am by ... staff member to enquire if I was available for an extra shift this morning. To which I replied yes, and was thankful for the extra hours. It was requested that I be there as soon as I could, after I explained that I could not arrive there in the time frame that was originally given to me as I stated it's a fifty minute drive from my house and I also have to get ready.

I had been awake not much more than ninety minutes, when during the ... full team grouping, as one of the last to arrive at the grouping you came and sidled up beside me and stuck your right arm around me and pulled me into this hug as one does with good close friends. I also noticed you had placed your left arm on another (withheld department) team member at the same time. I did not enjoy you touching me in this way and immediately pulled away from this embrace. To which I removed myself from your grasp in an unappreciated action.

You may not be aware that I find this disrespectful as one who has not long woken up and to be not long out of bed, to be prodded and mauled by one who is not an immediate family member.

I remind you that I am a work colleague in a working environment with allocated job requirements to be fulfilled during my working rostered hours. I accept any direction you advise to complete the tasks to be fulfilled on shift, but I do not feel there is a need to be so touchy feely whenever relaying information.

This may seem like I am being over the top with my personal working space environment.

My experience in many incidences in my life has proven that this unnecessary touchy feely action by work colleagues has a negative impact on my life in many forms. So much so, that my adamant experience of such numerous occasions in other working environments, that I have included specific examples from my past in a book that I am writing and am near to completion, as I attempt to finish the last chapter (despite the many distractions presenting of late).

The closest to which I can relate a type of analogical scientific research equilibrium without overstepping the ethical boundaries of my current employer guidelines (text removed) is the comparison of what I physically experience in relation to how certain situations can affect some people as explained in the Myer Briggs Type Indicator (MBTI) foundation theories of psychologically personality types basics.

Participants are categorized into 4 major areas of personality traits with 12 smaller categories branches of other areas in their nature after answering a series of questions. I do not fully recall the main terminology of the categories (as it has been twenty years since partaking in one of these psychology human resources analysis tests).

I was boxed into one of the categories that being around many people, I would get tired more quickly than others labelled in the other categories and need to pull away for some alone time to recoup my energy levels. This meant nothing to me twenty years ago. Today I can see the relevance of it all.

Apart from the interesting feature where on partaking in a forum for curiosity sake I fell into one of the categories where I am within the 5% of females who think like a man. The more important aspect and that is relevant to my complaint of the touchy feeliness at work is that I fit into the category which when involved with other people in groups, I am worn down and have to move away to place of solitude to recoup my energy in preparation for the next group activity or union so to speak. My experience has shown me (and I have found it to be relevant) that if I am going to last through a working week in certain environments, I need to minimize the physical touching exposure with work colleagues to ensure I am physically well to attend my places of employment. I am guessing this is a bit like the introverts who need their quiet time as a matter of survival.

One morning I heard you say to another whilst in the online department area within the first few weeks at work, "That you were buzzing with so much energy yesterday afternoon that you had to run around like crazy at home doing the housework just to get rid of the excess energy you had so you could tone yourself down." I am guessing from your remarks that this would appear to reflect that you would fit into one of the BMTI categories of extrovert, who in the words of the course demonstrator's description 'comes more alive and feeds off people when in group situations'.

As a Christian, my God given direction analogy of the MBTI philosophy can be broached from different pathways. The journey that I have been placed on by my Lord Jesus Christ brings light into the dark practices of this world and it falls into different categories all together. This information I share in my book, should the world stop distracting me and allow me to finish it and bring it to full publication. One of the moments of my life I share in the writings, involve events at a specific workplace in the lead up to me attending at a band tribute concert at the end of my work shift.

I left my last position, a good paying job with good working hours, because of the same effect of working with staff members, who have this great need to be placing their hands upon my person, resulting in me flaking by the end of the day due to the continual draining of my energy levels through their continuous touching. By the end of the week, my three days off was used to recover, just so I had enough strength to start the new working week all over again. This meant my personal life and personal household chores suffered due to the fatigue I was experiencing.

It became a matter of survival for me to leave. I do not wish to leave this position based on the same reasoning of cause and effect, and the continual revelations of patterns of the same game play. I enjoy my job itinerary in this position, the same as I did in the laboratory. This cause and effect sheds new light on the medical term 'chronic fatigue syndrome' which I also share details of in my last critical chapter of my book writings.

I again in the past few months have spent the full three days of my time off whilst not rostered on, in bed so fatigued from in my experience and observation (past and present) is from you placing your hands upon my person at work.

As the majority of (withheld-departmental) staff members are casually employed, if we don't work, we don't get paid. We don't have access to sick leave. If staff or customers have an adverse effect on our persons we suffer double outcomes: - a sick body and no income.

I request that you respect my personal space and reframe from placing your hands upon my person. I accept there will be incidences during exchanges of (withheld-work equipment) and questioning of items on the (withheld - said computer interface) where it becomes a necessity to gain closer viewing positions of the screen and or during the handling and transfer of (withheld-items), where smaller personal space distance becomes unavoidable.

Thank you for your co-operation in this matter.

Lee-Ann Crowley

CC Management

Coincidentally the other staff member this one had thrown her other arm over in alignment was one I discerned at the beginning during a large group selection interview process for employment as one who does harm in the spiritual. I figured time will tell.

Time did tell, on one occasion, this one over twelve months later after the above incident attacked me verbally. We both were employed at the same time in the department, though I found out at some stage that this one worked for the company for some time prior in another area. We had all been trained the same and by now after nearly two years in this department one should know how to perform the duties comfortably. She asked me routine questions on daily workplace procedures that are actioned numerous times throughout the day by all staff. It makes up the highest percentage of the department's daily workload. I did not feel it was necessary for her questioning and I got uptight over her questioning, though her questions would have been answered, perhaps abruptly, too long ago to recall. She obviously stewed on the situation for over thirty minutes before she sought me out and came at me. "Miss High and Mighty. Think you're better than everyone else. You need to be taken down a peg or two. Someone should have words with the manager to do this." She went on and on. I advised her, "This was not the time or place to be confronting with customers present. It is unprofessional." I also advised her to feel free to take it to the manager and we will see what he has to say about it. She then got personal and threatening. I was left trembling (which is indication that this was a spiritual attack) and I lodged my complaint with a supervisor on duty. A customer took it all in and watched the whole scene play out right up to this aggressive staff member's last words; I jokingly and silently said to myself, I have the shoes.

Note this touchy feely team leader (the addressee of my complaint) not long after typing this letter reported me to management on bullying charges. Coincidentally, not long after she accosted me in the departmental operating room one evening and before I even got an opportunity to hand her this letter of my grievances. Guessing she got word that I had typed a letter; a letter that was drafted months ago, about her continually encroaching on my space. Another more recent moment that had me step up to type the draft and add the more recent intrusion into my personal space. I again was requested to report to management office, (same difficulties, different workplace). I never handed this letter to her. I am unsure if management shared this letter with her. She left some few months later to another store closer to her home.

Fortunately, I presented this letter at the manager's counselling meeting and advised it was not I who was active in bullying. This one was full of lies and this came out in this meeting. This employee made complaint of a bullying scenario that had taken place in the late afternoon, early evening recently of the week she made her complaint with management. She stated all that took place was at my instigation. That was a lie. She accosted me on a situation that she should have been fully familiar with in regards her job criteria. She called me over despite me attempting to keep my distance from her. A typed record of this incident this particular evening was handed to management. Unfortunately I am unable to locate my document or file document at present to include in these writings due to the many issues of loss of USB sticks, computer issues and the hectic-ness of attempting to complete this book. So I shall write from memory.

During the week, whilst I was attending to the task of the job I had been assigned, I was to the side of an entry/exit door to the back rooms attending to the next set of collection in the work progress. This team leader calls me away from the activities I was working on to the computer this one was working on, from memory for some unimportant trivia, I don't recall if it was having an issue with the actions in the computer software programme presently being utilized. I take the ten odd steps to the computer, as they requested. I am sitting on one of the chairs at the desk with my legs swung under the table. This one again becomes touchy, feely; she is placing her hand on the top of my thigh under the table. She just keeps touching me, not once but at least three times or more. Whatever the situation of this false pretence to speak to me was, I finish it up and head back to the work at hand.

This is when I find out the next day I have been accused of bullying. This one stated they had touched me on the elbow during the events of the night before; a lie. I call this one out on their lie and state, no she kept going out of her way to keep placing her hand under the table to touch my thigh. It was lucky that I had typed my earlier grievances.

I also advised and acknowledge there was another present out the back when all this was taking place, though I could not see who it was.

(I have this moment diarised somewhere, typed at the time of the event. I am unable to locate it at present. I believe I also share another moment with this one in the original recorded typing.)

Extract from Diary September

I drafted the letter RE: Miss Touchy Feely (TF) who asked me at work tonight "Was I feeling faint & OK." (Out of the blue she asked for no reason that I indicated.) Does she know about the letter? Is she plotting a spiritual assault? Also NB: left my glasses on trolley; trolley which she moved whilst I was attending to other work involvement. NB: glasses moved from paper sitting on trolley. So I prayed over them before putting them back on & cleaned with the edge of my work shirt. B4 leaving work Miss TF had a telephone call her daughter had conjunctivitis. Did she do something to my glasses & it backfired on her.

Also avoid any opportunities she made to touch me & so she was not able to offload. I go home in no pain & am relaxed. I sit up and have a cup of tea.

NB passed Robert Forster (The Go-Betweens) on way out from work.

NB Dream next night: demon trying to assault. I have a child in my arms. Another child and I kick butt and defeat it. You go girl (child). ☺

Reflect back to page 179 of similar moments of a staff member invading my personal space whilst I am working as shared in 'for example'.

I am so thankful that God is watching and He sees the extremes these trouble makers will go to in an attempt to rubbish and discredit His innocence ones.

Science studies the many patterns and outcomes in circumstances and nature. These assaults have been so frequent and over long decades, it becomes an everyday occurrence to witness what is going on and the outcomes in the many situations.

Energy theft - through touch

They will hover over you and try to make use of any opportunity to run into you physically or just be able to reach out and touch you to do whatever hidden agenda they have on their mind. The aggressors will seek every opportunity to hand an object to another as this simple act will leech the victim and top up the oppressor. Something as simple as sharing holding the smart-phone as one scrolls through the recent weekend pictures.

Or as I believe make out they don't know how to attend to tasks of a job or action that has been a repetitive part of their daily workplace operations, much like my moment shared in regards the staff member who came at me with 'Miss High and Mighty'. Watch out for ulterior motives and hidden agendas.

The perpetrators will create opportunities to block one's pathway, so that it leads to an accidental but purposeful bumping of bodies as one has to squeeze through a space. There is lacking on the perpetrators part of common courtesies and common sense to provide an open ease way for passing customers or other staff members, yet an intentional action to achieve what they desire.

There was a church group I attended often throughout the years. I would acknowledge those who appeared to be being welcoming and friendly, yet at the same time as they placed their hands on another for way too long they would stand there with odd creepy grinning faces.

Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partakers of other men's sins: keep thyself pure.

- 1 Timothy 5:22
King James Version

...came behind him and touched the border of his garment: and immediately her issue of blood stanch'd. And Jesus said, "Who touched me?" When all denied, Peter and they that were with him said, "Master, the multitude throng thee and press thee, and sayest thou, who touched me?" And Jesus said, "Somebody has touched me for I perceive that virtue is gone out of me."

- Luke 8:44-46
King James Version

(Reflect on my moments shared of my work day experience 'Witches in my Workplace' the night I had tickets to The Triffids Tribute at the Brisbane Powerhouse back on page 103.)

Black cobweb veil

What it feels like upon the body

It feels like a very soft hardly noticeable tissue being placed upon the top of one's head as the length of the veil slowly and lightly drops upon the face. It looks like a fine transparent interwoven black lace like web.

What I believe is occurring

These are interesting to perceive, but what they do I am not sure of. These spiritual enigma's obviously stop us from seeing things fully.

I once watched during dinner break at work, one of these things being placed over a colleague's head and fall lightly upon her face. I just silently watched and questioned, also knowing that it was not good. Since witnessing this, when I experience the sensation of a light silk scarf being

dropped over my head, I assume it is one of these same cobweb like veils. I then at the immediateness of the situation, focus my eyes before my face, to see and determine if in fact it is an unseen black spiritual veil being placed upon me, for sometimes one can see it falling upon one's face.

On two occasions of the numerous times I have felt this, I have actually seen the transparent black cloth fall upon my eyes. I say to my Lord, "What are they doing to me?"

When I sing, it appears to break down as I seek my Lord's deliverance in the situation. The spiritual veil appears to decompose and fall to pieces like a well-worn moth eaten clothe before one's eyes.

Could these spiritual veils be responsible for some people's depression?

Spiritual enigmas on my eyes

What it feels like upon the body

At times I have felt sharp barbs go into my eyes. Other times I feel strong heat upon my eyebrows and a heavy weight upon them.

There are times when I feel a spiritual hook upon the top outer edge of my eyebrows. This causes pain.

What I believe is occurring

This is generally when I make mistakes at work. I do not know exactly what they do.

It is like your eyes see words and texts one way and then one is transposed five minutes later and they see something else. In my employment it is impertinent that what I see is correct as patient details are required to be matched with correct patient specimens. I accept when an error of misinformation happens and do not fully understand it as I know I am so careful and years of cross-matching information has allowed me the opportunity to know that before these spiritual assaults my work was always very accurate.

More recently, a new manager made comment that I have an incredible eye for detail. This is why too; I am flabbergasted when mismatching occurs. I even got to the point when working with these known spiritual manipulator colleagues that I would place an extra step of enquiry and acknowledgement, so as to verify if my work was being tampered with. Sad that an employee has to go to such extremes to detect if one is really being careless in the job or if one is being set up.

Do these spiritual enigmas placed upon a victim's eyes create more blind spots in our sight then a car's positioning?

Is this why there have been so many nasty incidents taking place that should not be occurring if the people hadn't been spiritually assaulted in the first place? The numerous reports via the media over the years and one first hand experience reported by a work colleague of children being run over by the family vehicle when the child has disappeared out of sight.

Spiritual buzzers

- Heart and blood
- Sexual organs
- On outer shell of body

I have mixed reactions to what these entities do. The members accessing the Devil's power are able to turn these buzzers on and create antagonism in a person. These result in the victim reacting at the wrong time to make a situation more agitated than necessary in the victim's case. For example, a police officer practiced in the dark arts targets spiritually a buzzer placed on the head of a member of the community. The victimised community member then starts to react unnecessarily; the police officer files this as an assault against their person. When in fact it may have been the one in the uniform paid with the public purse to uphold the law who assaulted the innocent. The problem is one can only see what their eyes allow, one cannot see the unseen and what created the truth of the situation in the first place if one does not have the gift of spiritual sight awakened by the Holy Spirit.

What it feels like upon the body

I don't appear to actually feel these enigmas when placed upon me. When the enigma is being targeted then I know it is there.

I sometimes feel a spiritual buzzer travelling through my blood vessels. I wonder if they became presence through previous visits to a phlebotomist. Do they travel there via digestion of meals consumed from dining out and then transported via the usual food breakdown molecular pathways?

On numerous occasions I have felt these spiritual buzzer enigmas running through the blood vessels of a patient as my hand gently rests on their wrists or arms as I offer comfort and prayer, if either of us find holding the hand to confronting and personal. I sensed one of these enigmas running through my mother's vessels during her last years as my hand rested on her arm. I handed the situation to the Lord.

I can sometimes detect its size, as the spiritual tingling traverses through the patient's blood where my hand is resting and the entity passes under my fingertips with the blood flow; I sensed it was about one centimetre in length.

What I believe is occurring

- Spiritual Buzzers in the blood:

I have often wondered if these enigmas have been placed into the patient by those working with needles in the hospitals and pathology suites by those who practice in the dark arts during a time of the patients need for pathology blood results.

Are they placed there for creating and targeting areas for the production of serious clots or thinning of the blood vessel walls?

I too often question the possibilities of these spiritual buzzers. Are they targeted later by those who play with the dark arts to cause embolisms and aneurysms, which can result in a life or death situation for the patient?

Are these spiritual buzzers placed on areas of one's outer body shell near or upon the heart to cause all sorts of confusing issues of symptoms and medical situations such as angina, heart murmurs and tremors, arrhythmia or heart palpitations to the point of tachycardia?

I recall one of the witches at work reaching out uninvited and touching my heart area with her hand. I believe she disguised the truth of her actions and sleight of hands as she grasped my pendant on my necklace, that she made comment on; stating that it was a nice piece of jewellery.

I later had mild issues with my heart pulsating unexpectedly on numerous occasions and I took the new annoying occurrence to God.

Once it felt like a heart attack defibrillator had been discharged on me and I was surged with an electric charge that literally lifted me of my bed and flop back down. For when I fell back down I was woken from my sleep in the middle of the night. I can not directly recall if this was a reaction from the necklace moment. Though, my diary would confirm if it both events were around the same time period. There is more to this moment that took place. I handed the situation to the Lord and left it at that. It is pretty freaky what they are capable of.

Extract from my diary 30th April

Suspected witch touches my necklace and says that's pretty whilst new CSR staff member is watching, Last time this suspected witch touched me without invitation I was wearing this same dress & the spot where she touched was where I experienced those three heart shocks, three nights in a row. Was suspected witch showing new CSR staff member how to set targets. NB new CSR staff member was rostered on when I experienced onset of Bell's palsy.

From this situation, I concurred that one will mark the victim with a spiritual entity, whilst at another date whether it be days, weeks or years, another will target the placement of said spiritual enigma for the result and purpose that the wicked are looking for. No-one would ever think that the two were connected to the one head and body of Satan as they do his bidding.

Whether some are caught up in Satan's regime and want out I do not know? I do have to consider at times, that perhaps some, not all, target me, so that I can be aware of what is going on. Therefore, in one instance; some endeavour to help me see; perhaps so that I can pray for it to be shut down. Despite that I hate these assaults, I acknowledge is it because I was called to see and therefore I know through personal first hand experience I am aware of these revelations of spiritual assault? Or is it because I was targeted by those who wanted to shut me down, that I came to these spiritual assault revelations?

o Sexual Spiritual Buzzers:

I do not wish to speak of what is to follow. However, I feel it is a necessary.

The most difficult to speak of is sexual assault spiritual buzzers that are targeted. I will try to write about this in a more clinical aspect then a sexual one. Yes, it is difficult to write of such enigmas without many considering one a total nutcase. I will not deny that these forms of spiritual assaults are not going on, just to prevent such thoughts from the majority.

Physiologically, the sexual anatomy has organs of sensitivity that can lead to orgasmic climax, if aroused in the right manner.

Due to my sensitivity to the unseen world, my body appears to be constantly targeted and pillaged.

I believe this varies from the demons who purposely assault my body, to those who practice with the dark arts utilizing whatever method or reason to assault my body.

The perpetrators are capable of using electrical type energy forces targeted at the spiritual buzzers placed upon and within the body's genital region.

The spiritual assault often results in some form of orgasmic reaction outcome that has woken me from sleep. I try to stop the resulting affect in its path many times, not always successfully. The amount of times, I have awoken because of the throes of an orgasmic vibration and wave taking place is to numerous to count.

I believe the process for this form of assault is purely so that the perpetrator can access the deep breaths of a clean spirit soul; deep breaths that go with a bodily orgasm. A transfer of the unseen entity hovering over with spiritually unclean breath full of tainted darkness and black stars transferring into the victim, in which the victim is expressing the deep inhaling and exhaling at point of orgasm exhaling their clean spiritual breath perhaps filled with white stars, filling and quenching the aggressor with a refreshing drink, so to speak. Many times after these assaults I have noticed in the morning, my throat is tainted with spiritual filth and has the restricted tightening sensation often associated with breathing in black stars, whilst robbed off clean spiritual breath. I too wake with nausea from tainted breath after such an assault experience.

I have sensed a presence (I am guessing a demon) standing at the end of my bed sending an electrical force targeted at what I am guessing is a spiritual buzzer placed upon or within my body. I leave these assaults as always in God's hands. For usually I am asleep when it occurs and am awoken at the end by the assault by the reaction going on with my body.

I understand that there are others who write of demons of sexuality who pillage the human body, such as author Mack Major who published a book titled 'Breaking the Power of Soul Ties, Lust and Sexual Demons' in 2015. I have not read the book; though I have read a small brief on what is being shared. I do not agree with some of his reasoning in regards the why it comes into being against a person for one.

I do not enjoy this raping and pillaging of my body. The situation is continually taken to God for His disciplining. This false orgasm outcome is just that; a reaction to a false stimulus. Bit like placing one's tongue on a six volt battery connection. One gets a buzz, but not a truly wonderful experience.

I have questioned whether past boyfriends who I now have reason to believe have been caught up in the occultic dark arts have placed spiritual buzzers or other enigmas within or upon my person to be targeted later down the track of my life.

The amount of times I have awoken because of the throes of an orgasmic vibration taking place is too numerous to account.

Perhaps, a reason why some that practice and follow in the black arts encourage masturbation. They are aware of the demon presence waiting to help themselves to clean breath and exchange spiritual filth breath.

It is so common occurrence these days I can usually shut it down before it gets started. I also immediately hand the situation to God stating they are assaulting and pillaging my body again. I forever leave it in God's capable hands.

One may question my complaint, as many women state they cannot reach orgasm. I advise that the assault often leaves a tainted, yuk, offensive feel at the end of the assault as if touched by something unclean that has just raped your body spiritually.

It is unlike the consent and natural hands of the opposite sex upon one's body taking part in intimacy and connection and union of two bodies becoming one.

I believe these spiritual buzzers are placed on some and can create pain, if not attended to in some form or another, either through masturbation, consensual sexual acts, a violation such as sexual assault or prayer and worship. God knows the truths of the circumstances.

For some it may be the reason for their sexual addictions. Such spiritual assaults may be the reason for others extreme behaviour of unlawful sexual assault.

One evening, not long into my new job at the Queensland Public hospital, as I slept I felt my hand be picked up and moved to my groin area. It woke me, I pulled my hand back to where it initially was or now out of harms reach. I detected an unseen being near my bed. Was it trying to incite masturbation and breathe in and steal clean breath? I handed the situation to the Lord.

As a boyfriend from my youth once stated, "You are either from the category of the five percentages who don't masturbate or the ninety-five percent who lie." I knew what took place in the middle of the night was not a normal occurrence for me. I was offended by that unseen being's action.

I am not stating that masturbation is wrong and an unclean act. It is just not for me. I am capable and disciplined enough to switch off such desires. Though there are times, I request God to shut it down for me. For without having an opposite sex member to follow through with the compelling desire, or the act of masturbation I feel it is unhealthy for the body. In the female body, there are all sorts of fluid build-ups during desire. I believe orgasmic vibration sheds these fluids away from the female reproductive organs helping to maintain a healthy functioning system.

Therefore with masturbation, if one has an itch, it may be better to relieve it themselves, then using the hands of those who practice in the occult who will leave more than the initial act actually required for a release or fulfilment.

This is not to say that the thought has not crossed my mind, that I may be infected with the parasitic worm that incites female orgasm so that the wave of the internal vagina can push the worm further towards the back for the laying of its eggs and future offspring. Can't for the life of me (perhaps not an appropriate term I should be using considering everything), find its scientific name. The species may be the worm associated with cats that often infects its human host, as I recall from my Parasitology lectures a very long time ago, perhaps too they resemble a grain of rice and has a darting appendage that stimulates orgasmic spasms. Laziness and lack of time to rehash my lecture notes stops me pursuing the organism's correct title and Google searches are not providing me an answer. Perhaps that is normal for me too, always remembering faces and minute details but terrible at recalling names.

I do have to acknowledge, (which is one reason why I rule out a parasitic worm presence possibility), that during these occurrences of a spiritual buzzer bringing on an orgasmic twitch I detect a presence at the end of my bed or in my room nearby.

Note perhaps wet dreams are not a fabrication of the mind, considering all that has been shared here.

God knows all; it is why He gave us the boundaries of the Ten Commandments to keep us out of trouble.

○ Spiritual Buzzers on outer shell of body:

I have experienced spiritual buzzers being placed on my head. This results in one being made angrier and aggressive and annoyed to a situation that the aggressor is attempting to rouse

another in to make a scene. Creating a mountain from a molehill in any family or working environment.

Fortunately, I am able to feel the physical irritation being roused on my head. It incites me to be irritable; another will rouse the conversation of topic which yes on the surface is a slight issue. Throw these together and one can make a loud outburst over the tender topic. Fortunately as I am aware that I am being targeted, I usually will focus on the irritation on my head, handing the assault to God, as I tend to focus on the right words in regards the sensitive conversation taking place in the present moment.

To be more precise for you all:

A family Christmas since Mum's passing was a major issue for some of the daughters. One who complains that the family has to meet at Christmas time; it is a tradition. Meanwhile in the same act, does not attend because it is at her sister's house that she has some feud going on; God knows what about.

My perception is that this sister, who insists it is a family tradition for all to attend, had been spiritually manipulated not to attend. At an opportunistic moment one of my older brothers decides to make comment on her absence and the telephone call he received from her this morning. Also making statement, "You girls are always fighting." This all takes place as I am walking through a half opened double doorway to the inside of the house and room where he is standing, perhaps topping up with Christmas lunch, whilst most are outside seated, included all the in-laws who have married into the family, who I know that some I perceive to play with the dark arts.

As I step through the door, and am still balancing half inside the house and half outside the covered tiled eating social area, I begin to experience a burning on the top and back of my head. I thought here we go, they just can't help themselves. I silently say, "What are they doing Lord?" I believe I am being spiritually baited by the burning on my head. My brother has started with the taboo subject, I focus on the burning sensation as I hear my brother's words; being careful to not take the bait and overreact as this irritation is inciting me to do so. I do not wish to make Christmas anymore difficult than what it needs to be at this present time. A day for many years that used to be one of peace and sanctity before new members married in and attended this big family day. My brother has a big grin on his face. I believe he can see what the perpetrators are trying to antagonise and it is not working. We finish nicely and pleasantly. I believe through the conversation that transpired I was supposed to pick her up and encourage her into the car, when she phoned me to come and collect the 'Secret Santa' gifts as she would not be attending, in her words. Perhaps my visit would have broken the antagonistic spell placed on her.

Be aware, that some of your in-laws, family members' partners, divorced parents partners and the like are not there to make life more pleasant and helpful surroundings. They enter the family dynamics to spy, help themselves to the offerings of a blessed family unit and to cause trouble and harm through spiritual manipulation.

Be aware unseen entity may be hovering over your body antagonising one to act in a way that perhaps one would not normally. Perpetrators may be targeting spiritual entities placed upon one's body to create agitation and trouble in one's member.

Spiritual Twitching

What it feels like upon the body

Usually this entity that gives a flickering type sensation is often directed to my lips or eyebrows. It is much like a twitching sensation, like a piece of thin line being attached to that part of the skin and continually quickly being pulled and released to create this odd quiver, twitching type movement.

Like a nerve continually twitching a muscle on the body, be it the lip, cheek or eyebrow usually with me.

During my role with the Account Management Centre with The Bank, there was a young guy who forever had this twitching face. His father was a minister. It kind of was annoying, but tended not to let it worry me as I figured it was a nervous reaction impulse that he had habitually acquired.

I don't know why I thought during this discussion whilst a few of us were standing chatting in a group, maybe three, maybe four of us from the AMC department and Mr Twitcher being one of them that this annoyance factor may have been spiritual. I'm guessing I had started to walk back with the church and was attending bible studies. I watched his twitching begin, and I had heard PK's (priest kids) come under attack. So as I purposely focused on his twitching face as his nose and glasses bobbed up and down, I silently prayed to God, 'If this is spiritual, will you deliver him from this.' It stopped. He looked at me. I said nothing. I don't think I saw him twitch again after this. Question is who put that on him?

Much similar to the neighbour who had near their forehead a black star that appeared to be antagonising the neighbour's body.

What I believe is occurring

Apart from being annoying, I am not fully sure of what the outcomes of these entities achieve. With my eyes perhaps it changes what one sees.

Perhaps it also changes one's perceptual distances. Like when bending over to pick up an item, one misjudges the distance of a pole or shelf or the like and ends up hitting their head or corner of their eye. Oww, how did I misjudge that; as one hits the head on the way up or down on a nearby piece of furniture.

I have noticed at certain times, whilst I am in songs of worship, the twitching stops. An indication this is a spiritual affliction and not natural muscle spasm.

Medusa Crown

What if feels like upon the body

Exactly that; that I am wearing a crown of worms or snakes that keep squiggling upon my head and in the air. One wonders if there is an electrical storm and my hair is standing on air flowing wildly in the current.

What I believe is occurring

I have no idea. Though I guess if I have such a spiritual entity upon my head or perhaps growing out of my head as one once said to me, I am guessing I am not the most attractive creature to lay eyes upon at these times.

Young children still have eyes to see the unseen world. A reason perhaps why they have their imaginary friends? They really aren't so imaginary and one wants to be sure their not talking to devil spirits.

I had felt that one of these medusa entities had been placed upon my head at work in the hospital this day. Whatever, do they never stop? Well this was confirmed when I stopped in at Mum's after work. She minded my sister's daughters often during her working schedule.

My niece usually would be swift in having me pick her up as I enter the lounge room. When she realised I was present she made her usual approach. I knelt down on my knees to get to her level. She stopped. She stepped back. She started staring at the top of my head.

Oh, I silently thought, she can see that thing. I spoke to her gently and as a matter of fact. I said, "I know I have something on my head. I don't know what it is. The girls at work put it on me. But it's still me, your Aunty Lee. It's Ok." I stayed in my position, gave her time to suss it out and then when she was ready for the embrace, let her pick the moment.

There are times I would love to ask my sister's girls what they see or what my hands do. For when they were little they seemed to be aware of what was taking place. I did not, as I knew my sister would hit the roof should I enquire of situation; plus this one was too young for me to ask her what she was seeing with whatever that Medusa effect was that was going on upon my head.

Once, one of them was resting on the couch in their home watching the television. I gently pulled all the toes on one foot one by one, to let her know I was here; then went to the kitchen to put the kettle on. I hear this little voice carry through the room, "Aunty Lee you didn't do my other foot." "Didn't I? I'm sorry. Ok I will be in shortly to do it." Oh, I love that girl. I had to wonder what she experienced on the one foot that she needed the other one done.

Another niece, toddler at the time, once when I greeted her with a kiss on the top of her crown, I felt an electricity zap. She looked at me oddly and said, "Do it again Aunty Lee." "Do what?" I said. "Kiss me on the head again," she replied. Sometimes I can get a bit uncomfortable with these situations because I'm not sure what takes place. I did but I don't think she got the same experience as the initial kiss. I believe, through my worship in God and topping up on his presence, when I greeted her with that kiss it lifted off spiritual filth that had been placed on her.

A similar experience occurred when I greeted a work colleague young daughter the same way whilst she waited for her mum to finish work. It is not something I normally do. I do not know why I was drawn to do this. But again, as I placed the kiss on the top of her head, the same electricity charge zap. She made me a small gift and explained what all the colours stood for. I still have it. She is a bright girl. I have always questioned her Mum's spirituality.

I acknowledge certain customers at work in my current job can see what is all too often placed upon my head and face. They have this look of astonishment as they continue to stare without ceasing for quite some period.

Once I was so weighted with spiritual filth upon my head, the weight of it being the reason I knew it was there and I was continually seeking God's deliverance, that when it finally was

removed, I got to really acknowledge just how heavy the spiritual entity(ies) was, due to my new found freedom from the oppressiveness of it.

Although the point of sharing this moment was that I heard someone say, "How did you get rid of that?" I am sure whoever it was posed this question at me at least for two days. This informs me others can see this spiritual filth and perhaps was it the perpetrator who placed it upon me asking me the question?

I acknowledge also so that perhaps as my prayers are for the children, that perhaps God the Father has at times, removed the spiritual entities of the children and placed them upon me for later deliverance. This gives the children freedom and removes the oppression temporarily from them until they are victimised with the next hit by the perpetrators.

Living tissue theft

Blood is the life force within our bodies. What do they do with this living tissue? Why does Spain have the largest computer facility that analyses the deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA) information of humans held in one of its cathedrals? Is not Spain full of High Priestess?

For the life of the flesh is in the blood...
- Leviticus 17:11
King James Version

Why did Angelina Jolie require her blood vial back from her ex-partner Billy Bob Thornton, if there is no danger of spiritual manipulation with a life essence of another?

Are blood donators being drained off their life force through their generous giving in the hope to help others? How much is actually used for the goodwill it is intended for? How physically tired and drained is the donator from such a depletion of the life force?

What if demons and those who practice in the occultic black arts use one's blood to secure some form of essence and control of the person whose sample they have?

As the Devil is known to be a chameleon of sorts, is it through the essence of one's blood that it is possible to create an empty shell of a person in the form of a doppelganger? The double live album 'Steal Your Face' by the band Grateful Dead released in June 1976 could certainly leave one pondering with a title like that.

What if a purposeful worshiper's blood is spiritually clean and is used to temporally quench the fire burning in the wicked souls from their abhorrent practices?

What if blood transfusions falsely illuminate the devils and those who practice in the black arts via use of one's clean life force from one's enlightened body maintained from one's clean spiritual practices?

I have seen sparkly stars appear in patients eyes after a blood transfusion.

I have seen Witch Number one come back radiating with so much light she could have illuminated a room. Leviticus chapter seventeen verse eleven continuing:

...for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.
- Leviticus 17:11
King James Version

Apparently, the latest paramedics are being trained to harvest the organs of accident victims perceived to be dying there and then on site, or if necessary en-route to the hospital. Have you ever considered that the life of one you love may be in the hands of an unethical medic who perhaps would prefer the life force and essential organs be shared with one who plays in the dark arts?

A reason that I will not be an organ donor: the thought of my heart being transferred into the likes of a wicked one such as witch number one to continue to deceive horrifies me. The way I see it, if one wants a new organ or renewal of the current one they have, they can do as I have had to do to recover from spiritual assault, pray for hours, days and months on end. We all are in a spiritual battle.

Have you ever considered that the loss of your loved one whose organs gave life to another, died because someone wanted a match to their loved one? There are some out there who would rather see the death of another in sacrifice to save the life of the one they love. I see this is wrong too. How dare someone purposely will the end of another's life so that they may save the life of one dearest to them?

Breathe

What it feels like upon the body

For me, I get an immediate rush of nausea to the stomach if I have breathed in tainted spiritual filth breath. At times the volume of air taken in from the perpetrators offensive spiritual breath has me immediately want to purge it from its entry, as it affects my stomach. This is a tell-tale sign for me of what the speaker plays with.

I can feel my stomach turning and churning. I hold it down and long to be out of sight, so I can sing and purge the offensive toxin up and out.

At times it can feel stifling.

(Yes, I am aware the breath is related to the respiratory system. I can not explain why during conversation of the inhaling and exhaling of air, it has a negative affect on my stomach that is associated with the digestive system.)

What I believe is occurring

In my experience the perpetrators like to speak to us closely to transfer their filthy spiritual breath into our bodies. This has the result of me feeling nauseated in the stomach and too high a concentration gives me head pains as if I have a toxin within me. Like the hook pain above the outer side of my eyebrow bone area.

Upon singing or burping to expel any spiritual filth breath that has entered, if the quantity has built to sufficient levels to cause the head pains, I find when it is expelled the pain weakens or removed all together, including any nausea.

One of them (who I have named viper tongue) has created ulcers and a sore upon my tongue, whenever her viper breath managed to transfer in and upon my tongue when at conversation. This is disgusting and it makes me angry. I learnt from this experience to always keep a fair distance from her from that point on.

Is this a contributing moment into this what is meant in this bible verse:

...according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience

- Ephesians 2:2
King James Version

I will usually keep a distance of at least one metre when talking to those I know of who have wrongful spiritual practices.

I believe those who play with the dark occultic arts will make conversation of any topic and drag it out just to have one continue to speak so that the offender can breathe in one's clean spiritual breath and offload their offensive spiritual breath.

Oh yes, notice that smile on the perpetrators face as you speak, the aim is to flatter the conversation to encourage more speak time this enables greater quantity of clean breath theft and offloading the perpetrators spiritual filth breath. Simply the more one speaks, the more is transferred. I've learnt to keep my distance, certainly when speaking to known offenders.

A possible example:

As much as in love and as a duty of care to my siblings and parents I tried to warn them that perhaps some of their associations and ways of life were harmful to them and those they loved. They chose not to hear it or felt that what I had to say was not correct and therefore chose to be ignorant of the revelations God the Heavenly Father was revealing to me through His word and the actions of others and the histories of the past.

One of my older brothers was spending too much time with a family that claimed to be followers of Jesus Christ but in my witnessing of their practices they were full of the devils craft. These so-called new friends of his were having a field day with him in offloading their spiritual filth upon him and within him as they stole what little was left of God's good empowerment and spirit.

One day he visited me and sat in the seat where I often spend much time in prayer and worship. One can imagine the anointing in this spot from the years of sitting in this seat seeking the Lord and His blessings in His infinite mercy and compassion and answer to prayers of healing and deliverance. Times where I seek the full prayers of my heart to be answered in accordance with God's will and promises.

No sooner had he sat down then he started to hiccup uncontrollably. He looked at me oddly. I already knew what was going on. I wanted to share with him and what action he should take, but I knew he would not believe me. I wanted to say that brother you are so filled to overflowing with the spiritual filth breath of the occultic world from your time hanging out with that family. That when you sat in a place where much time is spent glorifying God in worship that the filth cannot remain within in and is being slowly expelled. I wanted to say you could help the process for this spiritual filth to exit you quicker, by singing songs of adoration to the Lord. A few Glory Glory Hallelujahs. Though I am afraid again, he would never believe me. He did not stay long, I guess he was uncomfortable with this weird event taking place that he perhaps had not experienced before. I tried to share with my mother, that her children's ways were bringing harm into her life. Sometimes if felt to no avail.

Once Mum fell over in the backyard. Not a good thing for a lady of her age. Some would say it was the small hole in the ground near her garden bed. I knew my mother was nimble and more careful than that. I believed it was from a recent visit from this brother who spent to many days with a family who practiced in the occult; that this family had offloaded spiritual filth onto him, and therefore later transferred to my mother. Therefore creating an error of judgment if it was a spiritual band, blob or hook placed upon her head, or a black shadow placed upon her back creating many other issues. God knows.

I continually remove this unclean spiritual breathe that one picks up from their everyday surroundings, through song. From those I speak to at work, in family homes where God is not the Lord of their house. Including those who practice in the occult who will encourage one in deep and long conversations so that they may breath in the cleanness of God's spirit as it is exhaled by one of Gods, as through their practices they offload their spiritual breathe onto you through normal inhalations and expiration of breathing. Some know what they are doing and will utilise these moments to transfer and send spiritual filth into your mouth and lungs. God sees, God knows.

Networking & Spiritual Hooks and Anchors

What they feel like upon the body

These hurt and you know these entities are there because from time to time one gets this funny achy pain in the same spot, where one has felt something frizzle on to the body area sometime earlier.

What I believe is occurring

I believed that my Bell's palsy was from these events. A series of spiritual network anchors placed in the right positions along my head, so that when the right spiritual markers (like a dot mapping light network) were in alignment it would take the final last connection to set it in play; running like a domino connection effect, the one before hitting the next one beside it, until all have been reached in the mapped area. The resulting effect is like having a piece of plastic placed on your face and then melted and shrunk wrapped to size. Like a tightly stretched mask upon the affected area. Each moment that I worshipped my Lord to have this yuck offensive thing lifted from me, I felt it weaken and little by little it seemed to fly off. Ten days of continual prayer, during every spare moment I had to weaken its affect on me, with the request for deliverance. I believe they use this technique to paralyse victims whole bodies and with stroke patients.

I have questioned whether there were spiritual hooks or chains placed on my feet or ankles that locked when this moment occurred on my morning drive to work.

Bertha Street

2009 or 2010

My usual route to work is a drive along the back road of Ipswich towards the south coast due to peak hour traffic. This generally results in me getting a straight run without the thirty minute crawl in some hot spots.

I drove down Bertha Street on the straight, on the decline of a small hill, no cars in front of me, but one following close behind.

I have momentarily rested my right foot on the floor, off the accelerator as the car always picks up some speed as it heads down this stretch. I go to return my foot to the accelerator, as I have done hundreds of times before. When without explanation, I slam on the brakes and come to a sudden halt.

I silently questioned the Lord, what just happened then?

I put my hands up in exasperation to the driver behind me, in apology and also in question as I had no explanation as to what just occurred.

I was fortunate I stopped just after Surrey Road on the right. I was fortunate that the car behind me was turning right into this side street. That this vehicle had slowed down, and that I had pulled up a moment after their required street.

This meant that I was sufficiently out of the vehicle's way sufficiently enough for the driver to turn unimpeded, and without impacting my car. This would surely have occurred if the driver was travelling straight ahead. It appears the driver behind may not have noticed my action.

Always God's perfect timing.

There was no reason for this sudden slamming of the brakes. It was clear ahead and it was straight section of the road.

I pondered this manoeuvre on the remainder of the drive to work.

I was not using 'cruise control', where my Dad had advised me when in such mode, rest one's foot near the brake and not the accelerator. If one is required to stop in a hurry, the correct pedal is a moment away and one will not accidentally accelerate in an incident one is trying to avoid. Too many times there have been reports of this happening.

On arrival, as I entered the tea room, I silently queried the puzzled expression on the phlebotomist face. She looked like she had seen a ghost and was not expecting me to be there before her.

I acknowledged what I saw and shrugged it off.

Within the next two weeks, I later heard through conversation at work, that this staff member had to make an urgent trip to New Zealand. Her son was in a serious car accident. Though he was not detrimentally hurt, he was very badly and seriously bruised.

Is the saying true, 'watch out what one release's it may not have the purpose one intended for it?'

I therefore query, did that phlebotomist use witchcraft in an attempt for me to have an accident that morning? Was she therefore surprised to see me walk into the work tearoom? Was it possible that my feet were spiritually bound; the thought crossed my mind at the time of the incident? The sensation I felt on my lower leg-feet region had me question what I experienced. Like my feet were bound together.

The possible wicked attempt on my life did not occur as I am always safe in the Father's hands.

Therefore did what was set loose with instructions for wicked malice attack one of her own? Or was it all purely coincidental?

After this incident and knowing what I now knew of spiritual assault my thoughts were drawn back to my car accident at Riverview where on a dark rainy and very wet night I ran into the back of a crashed vehicle with no hazard lights on, at the common bend placement on the highway, known for vehicle accidents. I was following my partner home when his vehicle made a quick and sudden lane change. I just caught the sight of the stationary vehicle in the darkness and immediately braked to avoid impact, along with manoeuvring my vehicle for minimal damage whatever the case was to be.

The young adults asked me did I require a tow truck as they knew a driver and if they telephone and the job is accepted, these young ones receive a spotter's fee. It was stated by a member of their party that they often sit on the front steps waiting to see if anything occurs.

It is horrible to think that perhaps for entertainment or next weekends drinking money that with the use of spiritual manipulation this could be the cause of the many accidents in this hot spot over the years and not the general conclusion of 'oil on the road', slippery when wet.

That moment before impact was a surreal moment. I felt the car stop before impact and thought phew that was close, then all of a sudden, there was impact.

With all that happens that I come out the other side somewhat unscathed, I'm beginning to wonder if there is a bounty on my head.

Many years later one older phlebotomist resigned from work due the death of her son in a car accident on his way home from work one early morning. She too appeared to be aware of the actions of the witches at work. I detected she blamed their ways for her son's fatal accident.

Who knows? God knows.

Tainting

What it feels like upon the body

Placing spiritual entities within the food and drinks consumed, upon objects that one may touch or be given as a gift, placing spiritual entities upon clothing, including furniture in rooms such as chairs.

- Food Tainting

When I have eaten spiritually tainted food, my tongue, gums and inside cheeks will develop black spots upon it. These black markings usually clear anywhere from an hour up to two days.

I sometimes can feel a tingling entity on my tongue. This usually starts to mildly vibrate if there is something spiritual taking place nearby. I will also experience a tingling or twitching on my outer lips. I sometimes have to question if the tingling is a cold sore developing or spiritual activity present in my vicinity.

I will bite my bottom lip, tongue or inner cheek quite abruptly too many times in a short period of time. This again indicates to me I have eaten tainted food. I have to question whether this is from my bottom jaw sliding out, as the jaw line likes to find its matching upper and bottom teeth when chewing or if it is because I have taken a spiritual hit. Tainted food will result in me feeling nauseous.

Tainted food will cause nausea and indigestion in those with clean spirit. Preparation of food by hands belonging to those with tainted spiritual ways will affect one of clean spirit.

What I believe is occurring

I believe these spiritual enigmas can affect ones behaviour and language, from spells being placed on food products that children commonly eat to bring about poor behaviour, sudden outbursts of tantrums. Another side effect is nausea and illness.

Perhaps it is done so to increase the dark matter within one and removing or decreasing the virtue that has one behave in a better more accommodating manner.

Who knows? God knows.

In regards one's food, when I consume food that has been prepared with spiritually unclean hands I very quickly break out with an oral blood blister vesicle (BBV) a symptom that the medical profession has no answer too, when the testing provides no results for the many other causative agents that can cause similar symptoms. (Refer my essay: It is not Haemangioma on page 321) I believe this physical sign confirms to me that a spiritual assault was attempted upon my person, the reaction of its full affects was thwarted due to my strong walk and discipline with the Lord Jesus Christ and the Heavenly Father and this is the basic outward sign of the outcome of the attempt. I also make a decision to stop purchasing food from this business, especially if it is more than a one off occurrence.

(NB I too, frequently broke out in the similar oral blood blister vesicles on my entry into my workplace in the laboratory hospital. This appeared to occur more frequently depending on what staff worked the overnight shift, the presence of the other sensitive recognitions details that stated a lot of offensive spiritual play took place in here last night. I acknowledge again that this is a reaction to my body nulling and thwarting the effects of the spiritual filth present.)

In regards children, the confectionary in stores may be tainted in such a way that after consumption the child has a tantrum outburst and the antagonistic words to go with it. Similar to a dinner party of adults, a questionable person may use such practices to stir up trouble amongst the guests.

At times I can feel a spiritual charge on my tongue. I know it is affecting me in some form when I speak and others listen. Though, I am not sure of the true damage done in a conversation. Usually the Eucharist helps to remove and silence this charged spiritual entity.

God gave His people clean hands, it is better to prepare one's food with one's own hands as they are conditionally blessed to shower blessings on the food that one prepares and feeds to their children, especially in Australia still classified as a Christian nation then to purchase consumables from a nation that worship false gods. Many overseas countries flourish to purchase Australia home grown and bred. I believe this is not only because of the quality of Australia food, but also that the food is grown and prepared on blessed soil in most instances. Therefore spiritually clean. I do have my issues with consuming food grown on a land that does a war dance everytime it has a celebration. I do not for one wish to be purchasing my basic daily consumption of bread that has been prepared by an overseas supplier. One mother once shared to me that her child refuses the vegetables she prepares and cooks at home yet the child will consume vegetables prepared when dining out. I believe this mother to be involved with the occult; therefore it is quiet easy for me to believe that the food she is preparing is being naturally tainted with her dark practices. The child can detect the negative affects of the food upon their person and so has begun to refuse to eat a food item that is well handled by tainted hands.

One reason I daily freshly squeezed an orange and topped the juice up with water for my Mum whilst she was in hospital was that I knew she would be drained from the environment and those attending to her and the like. My personal experience when I am not well is this same action restores me and gives me a lift especially when I have not had the Eucharist for a while. I discern it is from the blessings God has placed upon my hands that falls into the preparation. When consumed I am receiving the restorative effects of God's blessings. The first week maybe week and a half, I got up their early enough to have her drink it at the time her medication was due.

Each day she remained good, certainly she did not get worse. Though I understood she was acidosis and orange juice it is stated does not help the condition. I also acknowledge the need for spiritual blessing within the body when one is fighting spiritual assault has greater good over anything else.

My job and the early morning visits to Mum were taking its toll on my body. A few days I was late and the juice appeared not to get consumed by her during the day. My mother seemed weaker. Is this coincidence? The last two times I took the effort to prepare it I sensed there was more going on spiritually when I stopped in at the hospital. I was not letting this go to waste, so when I noticed I was quite late and that no-one had intention of giving it to her, I stood there and drank it all down to the last drop.

I acknowledge that it was stated the hospital was giving Mum double dose of medication, poisoning her. I one morning watched a nurse fumble around in the medicine draw as if she didn't know what she was doing. I recall Mum stating once when the hospital staff handed her the medication to take, "What are you trying to do, kill me?" I couldn't confirm what was correct; I had no idea of Mum's medication. I am ignorant to drugs, for my body goes drug free so often. One wonders sometimes if the patient's daily meals of prescribed drugs was represented on a picture diagram chart with the dosage would be more beneficial for a nurse to follow. Perhaps as my Mum knew her dosage was incorrect, she should have spoken up instead of just trusting that the medical profession are always correct. Too many times it has proven they are not.

I too believe that children have some form of spiritual discernment. One Christmas I watched a young one be given a mouthful of food from the Christmas buffet. As soon as it entered the mouth, it was being spat out and scraped off the tongue with the fingers. One relative stated, "It must have had pepper on it." I'm not so sure that was the case, considering the child and that there were two new relatives of other family members attending who had prepared plates for the family shared meal. I have questioned what these new introduced members spiritual practices are on numerous occasions previously. I am fully aware of tainting food for consumption to bring about negative effects in a member. God knows the truth. (Refer page 244 top of page for shared family dining example)

In regards furniture, again I can acknowledge when rooms and items are spiritually charged. For what purpose I do not know. Sometimes is it just to cause pain in another through touch, to deplete and suck out the energy of another and gain through the balancing act of spiritual 'ying and yang'. A reason why I can feel so drained and exhausted depending on the amount of time I spend in an environment that is infiltrated with too much spiritual filth in the atmosphere.

In regards chairs, too many times I have picked up shadows that have been left behind on the object. One can go back and read the effects of shadows upon my person.

In regards clothing, are one's children clothing being affected with spiritual entities that when worn have the children acting up, perhaps even making the wearer ill when the family clothes are sent out for laundering and ironing routinely? Perhaps the remnant of the child's persona has some benefit to those who play in the occult?

Shopping trolleys certainly have me questioning when that child is screaming its head off and doesn't want to be placed into one for convenience of the parent. Toddlers and children still have much sensitivity to the unseen world. Is this the child's response to the negative spiritual taint that may have been placed on the trolley? Is the child aware that they are in a shopping centre where in my current position I am aware of the presence of much spiritual filth, that the child would prefer the safety of Mum & Dad's arms? Is the child screaming because of the spiritual oppression in the store?

Who knows? God knows.

Visitations out of body experiences by humans who have learnt these ways or are they demons visiting me?

I hear them drop in to my room as I sleep. They touch various areas of my body, whether it is to draw energy or place things upon me I do not know. I know they often assault my mind's eye and my head when I am asleep because of the pain, sensation and the effect that I am left with when I start to wake from the disturbance. They have moved my hands and grabbed them as I sleep. I sometimes wake with my hands aching this leads me all too often sleeping on my hands so they are safely tucked away. In my conscious sleeping state, I have pulled my hands back and away from these unseen beings. They have picked up my feet and dropped them from a short height so as to let me know they are at the end of my bed. I tell them to go away.

Once I saw three blue human shapes outside my bedroom window during the midst of the night as I lay awake on my bed. I silently queried were they the souls or spirits of the three witches from my workplace at the time?

In my thirties, an unseen being grabbed my hand and placed it near my groin region as if to coerce masturbation. I quickly woke and moved my hand away; I am not one who partakes in this act. From memory I think it went to move my hand a second time after my first dissuasion, this quickly woke me completely and I stuck my hands out of reach. This occurred not long after I started working at Queensland Health.

Sometimes when I experience that effect of like a pen being dug in and dragged up or down my back and causes excruciating pain that blacks me out from my subconscious sleeping state, I detect a presence on my bed as it locks in. Immediately my last recollection before waking in the morning is I say to my Lord, "Oh no that thing that does...has attached." Then the pain, then the silent prayers and the blacking out and the morning comes.

If they do this to me, how often do they torment the children in their beds who are afraid of the dark and don't know what is going on? I have learnt to speak the authority of my Lord Jesus into the situation and to rebuke and to sing praises.

Glad Wrap Filth Sensation

What it feels like upon the body

I have had what appears to be heated shrink cling wrap sensation gloved onto my hand on numerous occasions. It feels disgusting and contaminated. Sometimes it makes me want to punch the person for sticking it on me. They are very difficult to have removed. They create tingling and burning on my hand. It is like having a hand encompassed in a thick dry packed mud of a mitten.

Fortunately after many weeks of complaints to God about the filth on my hand, I asked him to definitely remove it at an AOG church service. Fortunately I believe the minister was listening and God had him remove it. As I walked past this minister he reached out and took my hand and said something to the effects of "beautiful lady", and it was gone. Whether it transferred to this minister, or whether God through the connection of two souls who truthfully seek God the Father, did it dissipate and disappear.

What I believe is occurring

Sometimes I wonder if this is what they use, when sometimes one sees a little child continually smacking a sibling for no reason at all. Is someone manipulating their little hands?

God uses my hands to serve, this brings the question; what are they trying to block?

Furthermore, this is the same sensation that I experienced on the right hand side of my face when I was struck with Bell's palsy. My face felt stiff and like it had cling wrap stuck to it and then shrink wrapped and sucked to it to prevent any movement.

In the ten days that I endured this sensation and the symptoms of Bells Palsy, each time I sang, I felt a freeing up and tingling of the breaking down of whatever was placed on it.

I now question those struck down with some form of paralysis. Have they too had this glad wrap sensation placed upon their bodies to shut them down and take them out and of the playing field?

I was going to delve into this more with a friend who became a quadriplegic in his young adolescence, due to a car accident. But, sadly his life was taken too soon. At the time of his accident, he said to his mum, "It feels like they have frozen my body."

Another time in his youth, I once heard him say to his mother, as a 'friend' knocked on his front door, "Tell him I'm not here, they're trying to kill me." I thought that's a bit over the top isn't it, but said nothing. Now I'm not so sure and question what is going on?

Not long before he passed from this world, many other stories were shared. For it appears God had British Knights & I stepping up and back on mission about the same time in 1999-2001. About ten years ago around the time of our last possible sighting of each other.

One can tell God is moving when other people's milestones and the years they happen, match up with events in your life in the same years. This appeared to be the case with BK and I at this critical time of season change. This is not the only time I recognised such a pattern and I have witnessed many incidents and events during the lead up to others in death and I consider the coincidences. I too can look back and question the spiritual messages in the lead up to some I may know who recently departed and the happenings in a time frame and the possible implications.

I wanted to explore these moments shared further with him and get to the truth of the matter. He appeared to know from my visit that he was going home to God and heaven. I did not. I vaguely recall him saying, "He did not want to die." I had no reason to believe he would. His neighbour who cooked him a roast every week said one afternoon as he walked out from my friend's door, "The pair of you will go to hell." I had no idea what he was talking about. I knew this was a garbage statement for I knew the relationship I had with the Heavenly Father. Perhaps he had a crush on this friend aka British Knight, (BK my new term for him). Perhaps the friendship that BK and I shared was too much for him with his devilish homosexual ways.

Interesting statement considering it has come from the mouth of a confessed homosexual (according to my now deceased friend) and thrown like a stone at two he was directly looking at, as he pranced out my friend's front door.

All I could think was, "Do not threaten me with your false beliefs." I know I am saved, and was oblivious for as to why my friend's neighbour made such a comment.

I guess this is a good lead in for me to share my views on 'Homosexuality' and 'Same Sex Marriage'.

Gay Atonement

My mild discernment had my ears prick up one day at a layman learning and sharing church gathering within the Anglican churches out west. My ears appeared to prick up as when this well loved priest (by many) spoke directly behind me. I thought Lord what is going on with my ears and their voice.

I had already suspected the priest of having homosexuality tendencies and deemed that God was confirming this to me. I believe it may be a sackable offence in the church. So I guess this is why no-one spoke of perhaps the truth in the matter and perhaps why the priest never shared it. Perhaps the Priest did share with the congregation at a time when I was not present. The Priest had been at this church many years before I started attending.

This same Priest, who declined my offer of offering my services to teach religious instructions in the schools, he also seemed to be affiliated with the one who I have written much about in this book. The one I suspect of being a wolf. One morning as I entered the church with the wolf, the wolf bent over in a bow before the priest, and acted out taking his hat off and waving his hand before the priest as a jester would do before a king. I fully questioned this scenario between the two. For the priest gave permission for this wolf to have a ministry at the local University.

It was at this layman's meeting I could detect in the priest voice more of a spirit speaking, a more pronounced entity, then the person directly.

For whatever reason God the Father wanted me to experience this then and there I had no idea at the time. Perhaps to be a watchful chaperone during the priest's interactions with children whenever I was present? Perhaps my usual witnessing of whether sound doctrine is being taught? Who knows? God knows.

...and that because of false brethren unawares brought in, who came in privily to spy out our liberty which we have in Christ Jesus, that they might bring us into bondage:

- Galatians 2:4
King James Version

Perhaps it was to step up my gifts of discernment.

As time travelled, I have worked with many homosexuals. Some I know have long term partners and have taken part in civil same-sex marriage ceremonies. I know of three friends, (maybe four) who have committed suicide perhaps for the reason of their sexuality: three successfully. Was it because they could not deal with the social stigma and the reality of their situation? I do not know, only they do. I will tell you that one of them was the one I wanted to hug on the main parade ground at the end of school term. The one I was blocked from doing so by whatever force was present. The one that all I managed to say was, "You will be OK. I don't know what's going on. I don't know what's troubling you. But you will be OK."

Once I came close to accepting shared accommodation with two males who performed as Transvestites in Cabaret at the Beat Nightclub in the Valley back in the late eighties. They were lovely and pleasant young men.

I was meant to ring them back to advise a yes or no to accepting the room for my accommodation. I said, "I would definitely give them a call with an answer."

The strangest thing when under spiritual assault, one ends up with confusion or a blockage to act on what they normally would. I am not saying I was under assault from them. I did not feel threatened by these boys at all.

I had lost the telephone number so I could not ring and advise the pair that I will not be taking the room. My next thought so that I could honour my statement that I would let them know of my decision, was to walk back up there and let them know personally. For the life of me, I could not remember where they lived. What street or house number, despite living in my family home only a street or two away in the same suburb.

If either of you ever read this, I do apologise for perhaps keeping you waiting for my answer by not contacting you. It appears it was out of my hands.

I ended up accepting accommodation, with a landlord who appeared to own half of West End at the time due to her grandmother's inheritance. I moved into a place with lovely male uni student and another moved in not long after this. The Rialto Theatre was practically on my street corner and I had a beautiful flowering Japanese Cherry tree (or was it a peach tree) outside my bedroom window. I loved the fragrance that seeped in. I apologise and thank the one who all those years ago lent me their thick woollen blanket. I still use it today. I was to return it back to you when I moved out. This makes me a thief.

Over these past twenty odd years, I have come to the conclusion through lives shared and my own knowledge of spiritual discernment that my belief is that homosexuality comes about from three factors:

One – The person decided they want to experience and or had a belief that they were homosexually inclined therefore this scripture comes into play:

...Because of this, God gave them over to shameful lusts. Even their women exchanged natural relations for unnatural ones. | In the same way the men also abandoned natural relations with women and were inflamed with lust for one another. Men committed indecent acts with other men, and received in themselves the due penalty for their perversion.

- Romans 1:26-27
New International Version

Two – What if someone of the same sex desired you more intimately or what you had to offer? There are those who are quite prevalent in the practices of the ancient dark occultic arts and are able to place spiritual tendencies upon you in favour of having one behave in a way suitable to them. Using spiritual manipulation the perpetrator helps themselves to what they desire or turn another towards unnatural relations due to the anger in their hearts of being spurned.

Consider:

Therefore, the perpetrator encourages, deceives, taints and steals from one that was not necessary homosexually inclined. Therefore, through spiritual manipulation the victims became homosexually inclined and were accessed by the perpetrator for spiritual theft reasons and or reasons of lust or just plain harm. One can even consider, has an ex-partner who is well practiced in the dark occultic arts targeted and assaulted the rejecter for their spurned actions. Is the situation also cemented because one gave into the temptation being thrown at them?

Three – A few homosexual work colleagues have shared stories that they knew they were homosexually inclined since they were toddlers. One spoke of a distant relative often hovering over their cot as an infant toddler.

This brings me to a conclusion that despite the scientific world stating it is one's genes and Lady Gaga singing 'I was born this way', that those who play with the occult with the use of Satan's power are afflicting a person. Therefore, I do not believe it is in one's genetic makeup. Therefore, as stated indirectly in point Number 2, these babes in cots (arms) have been afflicted by a known member of the family. For God is a good God and designed His creation for the natural relations

He intended. One pointed fact stated in the genetics class at University is that just because one carries a genetic disposition to a disease does not mean one will have symptoms associated with the genetic fault descriptive causes. Another lie of the Devil is to believe through genetics that one carries a gene for this or that disease. This gives the occultic world continual access to your flesh and blood. Yes, many will struggle with statement.

It is questionable and perhaps so, that my work colleagues who state that they knew they were homosexually inclined since a toddler perhaps were more susceptible to following down this path, not so much because they were genetically born to do so, more so because familiar spirits of old had been transferred into their body confusing their young soul and mind. Perhaps from members in the family who continually seek the Ancient Dark Art practices of Satan's kingdom. Perhaps too, when a family member dies the spirit goes seeking an unprotected member in the family that has practiced and sought such abhorrent ways in the eyes of God.

...also he observed times, and used enchantments, and used witchcraft, and dealt with familiar spirits, and with wizards: he wrought much evil in the sight of the Lord, to provoke him to anger. (55yr reign in Jerusalem King Manasseh)

- 2 Chronicles 33:6
King James Version

(I will add here, that an elderly one that I know who practiced in the art of divination and Reiki passed away recently. Within a week of the funeral their grandchild was in the psychiatric ward of the local hospital stating that, "The devil has entered me."

Has the familiar spirits and demons that this person allowed entry into their own lives and therefore by association tainting the lives of others, especially those who have not found and been baptized in the name of the Father, the Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit? When this one's fleshly body died, and the familiar spirits and demons that they allowed freedom within their own temple, lose their home, do they go seeking another home close to that which they knew?)

Therefore, the young children who state they are in the wrong body. Is it more a case of the familiar spirit or demon spending centuries within a given sex gender finding they have inhabited a body they do not agree with, so begins the motions for transgender body changes.

In my eyes it is plausible that the numerous cases in defence personnel who undergo transgender hormone and surgery procedures have come about from the defence department activities in the occult. The activities of the devils being given free reign into the human body during research and training exercises within the soldiers camps.

My thoughts only, I have no proof with the exception that God sees and knows all. If my thoughts are correct than God will hand down His judgements and salvation and mercy at the right time.

Point three reasoning comes about with the possibility that there are those who themselves have been inflicted with homosexual spirits and or demons from playing with the occult. They do not like this way of life within them and therefore are delivering the demon or demon spirit attached to them into these toddlers whilst they are still in the cradle. Weakening the effect on themselves, if not removing it entirely.

Whether this is to create harm within a family unit? Or they wanted to be delivered and free from that which has been placed within them, and to do so, it was a requirement to offload to another. Or it is a direct action and consequence of being in Satan's playing fields?

Therefore the members in our communities who state homosexuals should be killed and those who bully homosexuals are persecuting many who may have no control over their situation due to the control of the demon and demon spirit within or upon them. Many forget the harm and jealousy Satan has for God's people, even more specifically human beings.

And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the sabbath day?

- Luke 13:16
King James Version

Let me take this even further, since when did God the creator of all, the God of Moses, Isaac and Elijah, need another to murder for committed sin?

He doesn't.

Yes, in the Old Testament, before the Salvation of Jesus Christ, God called for destruction of the many practicing in abhorrent ways. I believe commanding His people to fulfil His words and command, was to confirm that the ways are wrong and harmful to those who seek right ways of life with God, in a hope that the message would be received to stop once and for all.

Though, time and time again God has revealed, that He has taken out whole armies, not man.

For directly, in the case of the debauchery, violence, rape, licentiousness and the large scale sexual immorality, such that was spoken of in the towns of Sodom & Gomorrah. It was God who sent two angels to witness and confirm back to God the truth of the matter that He was hearing. It was one of the angels who said to Lot, "Don't look back." It was God who destroyed the town, not man.

"Flee for your lives! Don't look back, don't stop anywhere in the plain! Flee to the mountains or you will be swept away!"

- Genesis 19:17
New International Version

Therefore if you have a serious complaint of a situation that is placed upon your heart and you believe is not right with God's ways and teachings, then I suggest you keep your hands to yourself and pray about it without ceasing. Let God send out the discipline in the situations at hand.

Personally I do believe committing acts of homosexuality is a sinful act and not of God. It is spoken of in the book of Leviticus as the Lord speaks to Moses,

Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination. | Neither shalt thy lie with any beast to defile thyself therewith: neither shall any woman stand before a beast to lie down thereto: it is confusion.

- Leviticus 18:22-23
King James Version

However, so is stealing as written in The Ten Commandments. A sin is a sin, no matter at what level one grades it over another. One should be wary of another's ways rubbing off on them. One who encourages another to follow in the same path that will lead to trouble and further away from God's boundaries of safe keeping.

I believe that it is one of Satan's biggest attempts to defile God's creation with acts of sodomy, and unnatural acts of sexual intimacy between members of the same sex. I have been informed sodomy produces much blood during penetration. Blood is a life force.

I even have to question the members in the community charged with crimes of indecent acts with animals; have they been spiritually manipulated to act out in confusion such indecency and offensive action by the aggressors practices in attempts to destroy the person's character and employment positioning?

For many, I accept that it is your personal choice to desire and take part in acts of homosexuality. I have the same feelings for those who choose to take harmful drugs or choose to have multiple partners at once and 'friends with benefits aka fuck buddies'. It is your choice; it is a way of life that is not for me. It does not mean I love you less, I just do not agree with your actions or behaviour. I will not hate you for this, I will accept you but I will not give you permission to say that it is acceptable way of life in a community. I certainly do not enjoy watching that which can destroy. I see the harm in these decisions to pursue such ways of life. I may distance myself for self preservation, to minimise spiritual filth from being offloaded upon me, due to ways of life that mingle in the sphere of spiritual filth. It is your choice, not mine.

It is for this reason I believe one should accept a homosexual's choice until understanding and a greater conscience comes. In the same way we accept those we love who do drugs, although we dislike the act and wish they would stop for their health and preservation. For all have made decisions that have required some change of direction of one's ways further down life's path.

For those who state including science that 'nobody can be 100% straight'; is a lie. Be rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ for such a lie. Though, I speak with homosexual women in my workplace, I do not disdain the person. I work well with them, as I do most colleagues. I do not speak of their sex life but their home life when finding common ground. I would prefer to work with a homosexual than one who uses spiritual manipulation to harm. The act on the other hand if presented to me is offensive in my eyes. I am 100% straight. I can view a passing woman and acknowledge she has been blessed with much beauty. I can appreciate the beauty in a woman's naked body. But at no time do I desire it. My whole body retracts within, as if the thought is offensive for me to take part in an act that is innately not correct with my way of life.

...I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God and they shall be my people. | And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them to the greatest of them, saith the Lord...

- Jeremiah 31:33-34
King James Version

Science is twisting the truths of creation and nature to enable those who do harm to get away with what they do without question. Science and research I acknowledge at times appears to operate at the expense of the people, despite the many good discoveries of the past for the betterment of mankind. It is to say human beings are nothing more than animals and are there for the curiosity and manipulation of others in controlled environments and factors. There has been too much of human experimentation already for the sake of science.

More so, Satan and his demons are using the creative intelligence God equipped human beings with to further Satan's cause to destroy and harm man-kind. Many of you are placing the care of your children and those you love into the laws and structures directed by demons. Perhaps it is your own fault. Too many parents tell their children there is no god. We don't need some mythical higher being.

There is a joke that has done the rounds. Yes, a male shared it with me. For, though the punch line is funny it also churns my stomach when I hear and think of it. It is not agreeable to my way of life and an image my mind does not like to picture. Unfortunately I am a visual, audio person. What I hear often creates the image in my mind.

You can seek the answer your self. I'm sure one could find it on the web. The line goes;

What do Lesbians and a train track have in common.....

I am not one to state you will not make it to heaven if one practices the acts of homosexuality. For I am fully aware Jesus Christ came to forgive everyone's sins. At anytime in ones lifetime one may come to a conclusion that perhaps they have not been living in accordance with The Way The Truth & The Life as Jesus Christ taught through the study and seeking of God's written word. For the chains of this world are quite strong and can hold one in bondage for a lifetime. A desire to be brought to the truth of the situation by acknowledging any conscience of one's acts brought to one's mind by the Holy Spirit. One may be receiving revelations in one's life in regards there lifestyle, including homosexuality.

For it is by asking and seeking God's truths through direct prayer, infilling of the Holy Spirit and reading and studying Gods' breathed inspired word that one's eyes are open to the factions in matters of one's life.

Tolstoy's classic Anna Karenina, is beautifully created in a film directed by Joe Wright. Anna's husband, a Russian Imperial Minister states, "I will not give you permission to sin."; when she embarks on an affair with one she loves.

For this same reason, I would vote against 'Same Sex Marriage' being made legally binding in Australia's constitution.

I too, will not give you permission to sin.

I accept we all sin. I believe to make 'same sex marriage' legally binding will have disastrous effects on the blessings from God that this country still currently holds and experiences.

I also believe that those who have been spirituality swayed to believe they are homosexual and move forward with a legal union with their chosen and loved same sex partner may have serious psychological scarring when they realise they have been swayed and deceived by Satan.

I have taken the situation to God the creator of all, about the Australian schools teaching that homosexuality is a natural way of life, and have also rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ these false teachings that it is a natural way of life to follow down these paths.

That each of you should learn to control his own body in a way that is holy and honourable, not in passionate lust like the heathen, who do not know God; and that in this matter no one should wrong his brother or take advantage of him. The Lord will punish men for all such sins, as we have already told you and warned you.

- 1 Thessalonians 4:4-6
New International Version

I believe the children should be taught tolerance of other people's ways of life. Including that some choose homosexuality as their normal way of life. In the same way some choose high class drugs of cocaine, heroin and ice as their recreational entertainment to reach an unnatural high and become seriously ill and addicted to the harm. There are those in our communities who steal. We do not like the activity, but it happens. Therefore, despite peoples chosen way of life, (or for some forced way of life), it is not for everybody. Do not ask me to partake in the same activities of those listed above.

I do not believe it is innately born within one and therefore children should not be taught or encouraged to believe this or encouraged to try this way of life. That is the Devil's lie and his workers in the community are attempting to plant the seed and let it grow rampant within the society.

For I believe, on succumbing to the temptation of the seduction, the homosexual spirit is shared between the parties involved and the homosexual spirit grows within the new member. I have witnessed this in one of my workplace's, where some girls decided to experience with same-sex sexual intimacy based on conversations I overheard in the workplace of such experimentation, that I guess the openness came from the open talk of the female boss who is comfortable in her ways living in a homosexual relationship whilst they were out drinking one evening. I assure you the conversation that passed around me as I worked was offensive to my ears.

A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump.

- Galatians 5:9
King James Version

I understand it to be the person continues to give in to the temptation and the yearning burns greater each time one succumbs. Standing strong against the temptation and the ache of desire weakens and eventually dissipates.

Perhaps a reason why it is not a good decision to enlist homosexuals in the Defence Department, for the Nation may be letting Satan's spirit to make the decisions in regards war tactics for this country and it may not necessary be in the best interest of the people, in comparison to leadings by the Holy Spirit.

One's choices to decide to experiment with their sexuality and accept to travel down the path of same sex exploration intimacy at a stage in one's life, leaves one open to travel down the path again and unwittingly invite such ways into their home. The spirit may be laying dormant waiting for another opportunity to awaken. I believe if one has changed their views on acts from their past life they should seek God's forgiveness and the error of their ways to assist in not allowing the act and spirit to awaken in children born later in life. It is not as harmless as one reasons; I am fully aware that one can transfer spirits and demons to others. Hence, that is why it is even more so a great legal crime for a teacher to instigate and or move forward with sexual intimacy of one of its pupils.

What? Know ye not that he which is joined to an harlot is one body? for two, saith he, shall be one flesh. But he that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit.

- 1 Corinthians 6:16-17
King James Version

Therefore, in the same way, those who choose and focus on Jesus Christ's way of life, will move in His Holy Spirit. So to can this be perceived as those who hook up with a harlot, a 'spiritual whore' (one who plays with the occult and the Devil's craft) will too be afflicted by the same spirit that the harlot moves in.

If in their journey of life, for whatever reasons this becomes a way of life, then they will have no reason to feel shame or attempt suicide, for they will know they have acceptance in the community. Why should all homosexuals be made to feel guilty of an act that may not be within their control? For the spiritual veils and entities placed on some are difficult to overcome. The Lord will bring them to a conscience soon enough if one is questioning His truths and whether or not they are acting in disobedience to the Lord's ways.

Teaching tolerance that people live differently will hopefully prevent the bigotry that comes about when one is threatened by another's way of life.

I believe opening children up to sexual situations at too young an age is harmful to their childhood and robs them of if too soon.

At twelve I did not know what a virgin was. Did I need to? The boys in primary school were asking me, "Was I a virgin?" My friend said, "Just say yes." I replied, "I cannot say yes to something that I did not know what it was." She wasn't about to explain it to me either.

Again, sometimes it is better to let children enjoy their youth before complicating it to early with the messiness of sexual intimacy and the extra emotions on the heart that goes with it.

'The Notebook' film production directed by Nick Cassavetes is one of much young adolescent innocent love. It is revealed throughout the storyline that no intimate sexual encounter occurred during Noah and Allie courting and up until the time Noah and Allie were separated and moved on in different directions of their young lives. The courting scenes reveal pure unadulterated innocence time of intimacy spent together without the pressure of sexual discovery in the relationship.

There is a scene in the movie, where Noah has picked up and drawn into him Allie whose legs are wrapped around him in a beach scene. There is such innocence in their love for each other and in this embrace. For they have not experienced sexual intimacy together, and all notions of that embrace going beyond the truth of eternal love into sexual intimacy would degrade and void the scene. One can see that it is not of a sexual desire that they come together but of deeper love within them, for they know not of sexual experience in the other.

I see the same for the children, it is better not to introduce them to sexual ways of life in education to early in age at primary school. This is to avoid the confusion of their actions being seen as sexualised and the children can maintain their innocence of play.

Introducing the children too early to thoughts of sexual activity brings them to a conscience of sexual exploration that may not have been there prior to a sex education class.

Seeing the promiscuity out in our suburbs, yes if I had a child I would have issues with a teacher stating what they believed to be acceptable and what I consider to be acceptable in my child's way of life learning. I also am familiar with the witches in our communities employed in the education department. Do you really want one who worships Satan, teaching your children their ways?

Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves: who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed forever.

Amen.

- Romans 1:24-25
King James Version

Your children's rights are being violated and taken away from them by those with hidden agendas. Does the community want those who listen to devils that harm and destroy, make the decisions of what is best for your children's development?

This leads me to my thoughts on '**Integrating Year Seven Students'** as first year High School Students.

I did not believe it a favourable proposal to integrate middle school year seven students into the high school community with all the hormonal young teenage males who often in my day appeared to seek out the new intakes in the high school year.

Twelve year old girls are too young to have to be dealing with the hormonal advances of teenage boy's sexual explorations and conquests. Many are still coming to terms with the changes in their own bodies without having to deal with the ogling and advance of older teenager boys always looking to score some form of sexual notch in their race for sexual advancement.

I acknowledge many young girls bodies do develop much quicker than some of their peers. For instance in my personal life I have remained much a small breasted woman, (and I prefer it this way), in comparison to my younger sister who in grade five was wearing at least a size ten bra cup. I recall consistently males of many age's eyes always meeting her chest before her quite attractive face; as I have heard so often, "She has a nice rack."

Though these middle school female students bodies may have blossomed to the figure of a young woman, their mentally is still not mature enough to be dealing with the sexual advances of oversexed youths, adolescent males and opportunistic older men and the intimate sharing of their bodies at such a discovery age of life.

It is recorded in the media, the damages social media is having on the youth as some cross the line in attempting to seek acceptance and love amongst their peers or a special one they have their heart set on.

Later in high school, one afternoon I recall consistently being quizzed by the senior boy students, "Whether I touched myself? You know like the song **I touch myself** sung by Chrissie Amphlett of the Divinyls."

Still didn't mean anything to me, I had heard the song but not seen the video clip, a catchy little tune, if anything. My reply was, "Of course, I have to when having a shower and lathering the soap over one's body to wash off the days grime." Still having no idea what point they were trying to make, or what the big deal was.

One of older boys in the group then said, "Let's go she doesn't know what we're talking about."

Still in my teenage years, the gaping mouths of anticipating men standing around at parties asking whether you're a screamer. When I asked further, "What they meant?" they stated, "Do you make sound, noise from your mouth when your having sex."

And there one has it, males minds appear to be so distorted in the acts of sex that it becomes more about do you do sex and how far will one explore their sexuality.

These are the same types of questions that do the rounds and will be thrown at the young girls today; including the year seven middle school students now entering high school.

Note, young women, you don't have to tell them anything. Your intimate moments are your intimate moments to be shared at a time with one you trust and desire to grow with. Acknowledge the young males are also exploring their own sexuality; though do not allow it to be at your expense.

Experiencing how unexpected and easy it is to lose one's virginity by a more experienced conquering male despite laws being in place for the protection of girls of less than sixteen years of age, I definitely disagree of the proposal to government to change the legal age for permissible

anal sex. Such a change will purely and solely be to the advantages of the opportunist who likes to prowl on the youth, their naiveness, inexperience and shyness.

Let me also share that perhaps for some it is about securing clean spirit and perhaps offloading unclean spirit. Why can I say this?

I now acknowledge I grew up in a neighbourhood that appeared to be rife with occultic practices, without actually delving into the scenes. This is more from stories that were shared and the odd personal moment. As well as taking into account my own sexual and personal journey of intimate relationships with others.

My loss of my virginity was by one who at about the time he helped himself to mine had apparently already had one hundred marks behind his bed-head in the typical five strikes accumulating pattern, so I was informed. It also came to light he had a love in his life that he consistently ran back to after each virginal conquest.

Now as a mature adult in worldly ways and spiritual ways, it is easy to perceive the possibility that perhaps the love of his life was in a coven based on the suburbs we all lived in and she was using his contact with clean spirit young girls to balance out perhaps the darkness of her practices. This is only an assumption (ass-u-me as we all know) but oh so relevant and possible.

I also noted at the time this sixteen year old boy from another high school after so stealthily accessing my virginity, making statement about whether I was a virgin or not. "I didn't scream or wince in pain as one who is a virgin usually would." We are all not the same. One dancer I know, her pelvic muscles were so tight she ended up in hospital on the loss of her virginity.

I acknowledge I used tampons from my very first period, obviously this would have broken the hymen, and I was also a bit tipsy and relaxed due to him introducing me to alcohol during our few dates. It all happened so quickly I had no time to tense up and freeze.

The question is why did he need me to wince in pain like his past conquests or need to confirm that I was a virgin with such extremities and perhaps expelling of breaths of pain?

A similar pattern of being the other female occurred a second time.

This occurred a second time whilst still in high school, many years later after the loss of my virginity to the striker. Sexual intimacy with another who made it quite clear he had another girl on the side who he liked better; sexual intimacy with one whom I enjoyed the pleasure of his company. Though no sexual intercourse ever took place between this one and I, and I held my heart back due to his revelations that I was not the only girl in his current love life, I allowed on this particular evening to embrace his zeal and vibrancy of bringing me to my first orgasm. To which I reciprocated, bringing him to ejaculation a moment later.

Again, now I can question was this one too running back to one in a coven and sharing clean spirit of his latest conquest? Was there a reason I had to learn to let go?

A few years out of high school, my next orgasm was with a male who long after the relationship ended I realised he perhaps was deep into occultic practices and out of body experiences with his drug taking. I lacked the understanding of what the dangers of this all meant at the time. Thankfully God always had my back.

Our first kiss there was exchange of spiritual filth that could not remain inside of me. I vomited it up and believed the cause to be from the little alcohol I had drunk with minimal food. I am aware of the facts of spiritual filth exchanges through the journey and revelations of differing spirits and practices God the Father has been growing me in knowledge with.

Going back to his place for our first sexual encounter resulted in an orgasm, was this the time he flew me to the moon and back? It appears some have learnt to give others out of body experiences in ways one could not comprehend. This night resulted in a guardian being seen in another room despite the house being empty on our arrival. I am guessing that my orgasm resulted in some form of out of body experience by the extreme high of an equivalent comparison of flying to the moon and back. Not that I understood this at all. Not that I am complaining about the experience either. I thought I was in love with the man.

Though I can look back and question the similarities of having one's head bent up against a bed-head to the point it may nearly snap while intercourse is taking place and the comparison of those who use auto-erotic asphyxiation in a breath control play. Perhaps a reason a guardian was sent to prevent theft of soul or spirit? Perhaps it was only coincidence that this one was there and that perhaps they had actually been popping magic mushrooms from the back paddocks that so many who frequented this house took part in.

Reasons why I state there are opportunists out there who know more about the ways of the world and the spirit world who are quite happy to help themselves to what your children have on offer. Whether it be to steal clean spirit from the unsuspecting or to offload spiritual filth onto the naive and innocence.

I am fortunate, God the Father wanted me to acknowledge the truth of specific circumstances, a reason why I have made it so far in this world and can freely speak of my circumstances, perhaps as a warning to others, some ways are not as innocent and safe as what they appear to be. Take the quick sexual fix and hug buddy of sexual promiscuity scenarios in these present times. Is it really about satisfying a sexual appetite of casual sex, hooking up with strangers, no questions asked for both parties or does one member have an alternative agenda to steal and offload spiritually on the unsuspecting recipient?

Let alone what Australia considers acceptable in comparison to the confrontational reports of ways and traditions of other countries whose nation's laws make it permissible for the marrying of pubescent girls or younger, to much older men.

Think twice about what one is saying yes too.

Abortion Head-On

(NB: WARNING – ~~strikethrough~~ equals mild personal sexual reference for those who don't want their mind being visually painted with images of my sexual experiences listed. This information is purely shared for details of relevancy in my journey.)

I believe if abortion is going to be more fully legalised in more states of Australia then it be a legal requirement for all patients to be handed brochures with the now well known and documented scientific and medical teachings of the embryo at the differing growth stages towards the final development of the foetus to the eventual possible birth of a neonate. Along with some recourse to acknowledge that the patient has read and not just dumped the brochure in the bin.

That a patient be legally required to receive consultation and is at least guided by a counsellor or medical professional through the explanations of the visible knowledge presented before them, from the moment of conception to the splitting of the embryo at perhaps two, four, six, eight, twelve, twenty and thirty weeks of growth in the life-cycle of the embryo.

I do question this issue of New South Wales government making abortion lawful. For I believed it was already lawful in this State with the fact that there is a clinic over the Queensland border in the Tweed Valley.

Back in 1981 when I was in grade eight, one girl from another class in the same year, had already undergone more abortions (so it was spoken by those who in her group) then when one gets a haircut in a year.

She was a beautiful physically fully developed girl. She looked older then her first year at high school age would suggest. Whether her pregnancies were from the one male's attention or because of her physical attire and therefore numerous suitors? Perhaps the possibility that she is of the many young girls who may be looking for love, but are taken advantage of by young and old opportunists who are just looking for sexual conquest, I do not know.

I do know it has been stated time and time again, pubescent females are highly fertile. Caution and care need to be taken when both seeds of life are going to be present.

For at the time of discovering I was pregnant, my uninformed knowledge was that it is just a 'clump of cells' with no form as advised by another, that I also believed was the context of the matter. I now know this to not be the case, from my studies in completion of a science degree over a decade ago.

My dilemma was how could I be pregnant, I did not partake in sexual intercourse. This is impossible.

Since losing my virginity within my first few years at high school by a sixteen year old boy who enjoyed chalk marking his virgin conquests numbers upon his bedroom wall. +++, like so I was informed. I had learnt from that incident to be somewhat bolder with males and learnt very quickly to say 'No', and to not put myself in a position that such could occur again. The fact of that matter this young male manoeuvred so quickly that by the time I realised what was going on it was finished before it started.

~~A quick sideways slip of the underwear and boom it was in, and then out again. The small amount of Cinzano the group drank on the weekends probably did not help in the subconscious either of taking in the situation. There wasn't anytime to protest. By the time I worked out what was going on, it had already finished. I also had started using tampons from the moment of my first period in grade eight. Once I figured how to get them in there. So this would explain the no~~

~~pain at the time of first entry of a penis. He was mystified as to why I did not scream in pain. Guessing his teenage underdeveloped penis was not much bigger than my tampons and the relaxation of the booze.~~

I today am now aware of the spiritual implications of those wanting to have their way with another. I am not sure which is worse, spiritual manipulation or the use of date rape drugs to prevent someone's true freewill in a situation.

Believe it or not, there are those out there who practice spiritual manipulation to prevent a victim from speaking or stopping a situation that they may not be comfortable with. It is like the victim being manipulated and blocked through spiritual means is placed in a freeze statue moment. The mind is functioning in thought but is unable to act upon the thoughts to say STOP. I have experienced this in a most confronting way. Not once but twice. I will not share these details. I accept God the Father allowed it to happen in a most significant way so that I could recall and be aware that everything is not as it seems when it comes to one's freewill. I acknowledge that others present but not in my direct line of site may have assisted in the strength of the spiritual manipulation being grounded for occurrence. For I am aware the witches in the laboratory used to stand in alignment over a short distance in a direct pathway to me to assault me. At the end of the day, what is important is that God is confronting those who use such abhorrent practices to get their own way. That what they believe to be hidden in darkness is now being brought to light.

A few more years later had passed and a student from another local high school appeared to be taking an interest in me. I can't even recall how we really met. Maybe: via an introduction through my younger sister. He bought me my first bouquet of red roses that he left on my front steps one Valentine's Day. Though he rightly stated, "That he had bought the same for another, a grammar girl," that he also stated, "He liked more than me." Guessing he was placing his odds both ways. Males huh! Hey what the heck, I'm sixteen, I have a lifetime before me, I really enjoy his company and what's in a kiss. I'll enjoy this short time that he is giving me, as it is not costing me anything and I do not know where he stands with this other teenager. I will hold my heart back and just enjoy the moment. Although his presence made my heart sing, he has not been the only one in my lifetime to bring my heart a flutter. It's not as if we all marry the first person we go out with. Teenage love is fickle isn't it?

I have no recollection of how many dates we went on. Though by these calculations of Valentine's Day and October – November – December, perhaps nine months we saw each other on and off. I do know that one night we were at his friend's house, the parents were out. We were on a couch, in the lounge room I guess. It was a big house. His friend and another I know were in the bedroom.

Again, to some degree I believed or expected it to be normal part of life for young teenagers in this western world to fool around to some degree, with limitations.

~~I had recently read about orgasms in the magazine Cleo or Cosmopolitan, and how one should focus on relaxing and letting go. Anyway needless to say, he was hitting the right spots with his hands. I felt the need to reciprocate and so I did make use of the manipulation of Mrs Palmer and her five daughters. Needless to say, he ejaculated all over my bare belly, despite us still being basically fully clothed.~~

Using the relevant term 'masturbate' or the slang 'wank' along with the other possible synonyms, are not descriptive terms I like to use and therefore though perhaps easier in the text, I choose not to use them.

Don't ask me how I even knew what to do. This was my first time of handling the male genitalia and I am guessing with the basics I had read in girly magazines and maybe a bit of direction from him, I did as I had read.

I felt his silent urging desire to help bring me to orgasm, his persistence in ensuring I experienced that sexual highlight, one could even say spiritual high. Was this a trophy moment to him to see if he could bring a girl to climax?

I again, was aware of the dangers of sperm, and as far as I knew, his was no-where near my vagina or its entrance. Was this the last time we saw each other? It is the only time I can recall anything of a sexual nature with this male high school student.

Not long after this, weeks or a month, I cannot recall, an older guy pursued me (maybe he was early twenties) at the local skating rink. He and his mates would drive the eighty kilometres to attend my local rink. As a mature adult now, one does have to question why they like to pick up sixteen year old girls. I recall being in a position I did not want to be in. I was coaxed by him to talk to him in the back of his van. (Was it a panel van, or a Kombi-van, I can't recall now?) Going by the close proximity of our bodies and the lack of head space, I gather it was a Kombi-van. I do know it was parked right up against the wall of the walkway where all his mates, male and female, were chatting.

~~I felt like this situation had been set up. He started to touch me up. I was not happy about the situation and tried to deflect what was taking place. Firstly, I am not one for automatically putting out sexual output. Two, I was not happy that he could treat me and for that matter any girls as his plaything, for he seemed to have little regard for their social image, by attempting to have sex with me whilst his friends were positioned only a fraction away and their voices carried through the only piece of physical material separating us, a piece of car metal.~~

~~I would never normally allow such a situation to occur. I can't believe it did. I can't believe what was taking place. I appeared unable to override the situation despite being equipped with spiritual gifts of boldness. I took the situation to the Lord. I was then able to block full on sexual intercourse by again using the manipulation of Rosey and her five daughters. I wanted out of the situation I had been placed in and this seemed the easy way out. Again this young man's sperm did not appear to contaminate my vagina or its entrance.~~

The point I'm trying to make here by keeping the moment as clinical & non-stimulating as possible with a bit of shock value in writing a book is that in both these occasions there was no penile penetration or visitation near my vagina. The young males reproductive organ, never came anywhere near the entrance of the vagina.

I acknowledged I had the strangest sensation go on with my belly whilst in the back of that van. I wrote about it. I kept the paper with my handwriting of that moment up until my thirties and then I tore it up. Why did I need a remembrance that I fell pregnant as a teenager? Only God's miracle would restore my writings back to me; I would love to reread at this point in time, considering all I know now.

The beauty of science! I loved my QUT Science Lecturer Mark Harvey understanding of the female reproductive organ and cycle. His teachings helped me to understand what took place that night. I wanted to make him my mentor in my pursuit of science. God fixed that, with a big loud internal and clear booming voice during a class in my only law subject, "He is not your mentor." Ok, I get it, I don't understand it, but I get it. (NB: I enjoyed much of the teachings from the majority of my lecturers.)

Who is the father of my child? I have no idea. One of two extraordinary men, I doubt it was an immaculate conception from God, because the conditions were that sperm was present.

Not long after male number two ejaculated, my internal stomach came to life. It is difficult to explain. Something within my belly seemed to come together as in pulling and racing inward, imploding and then exploding like a star pulling outward in a big ball of light. I could somehow

visualise what I was experiencing and what was taking place. It moved with such an incredible fast pace, like the speed of light. Wow, what is happening? An example of imagery would be like the old televisions when you turn one off and the light sucks to a little dot in the middle before going out. Instead of going out, when it had completely pulled and imploded within itself to that little dot of disappearing light, it then rushed out in an exploding, sizzling expanding ball of light. Incredible sensation! Guessing I will only ever experience that again, if I fall pregnant again.

Number One Consideration (A Soul is Born)

Scientifically, I interpret what I experienced in succession, was the sperm pushing its way into my ova. Therefore when the two DNA gametes fully collide, come together and fuse, mingle and reform creating a new star of life. It is for this reason that I now fully believe life of a new soul begins at the point of fertilization, from my own first hand personal experiences.

Scientifically, it is said that if sperm of one suitor is laying dormant in a female's vagina, and another suitor sperm is lodged, the detection of a competitor can spur the first sperm into renewed action in the fight and race to be the first to fertilise the egg. So in this case, did the first suitor's swimmer win or did the Olympian's seed bypass and overtake.

Do I need to know? No. I trust God that He has my child safe out of Satan's reach and that this child has lived beautifully in the Kingdom of Heaven growing in the ways of my Lord and helping in the protection of the many on this earth. I receive little messages from time to time that I so oddly stumble over in funny places. That is why I know heaven visits us.

God reminds us the kingdom is amongst us.

Do not be too quick to judge the odd or peculiar person before you. It maybe one that you love sent to give you a hand. Do not grieve the loss of your child so long that you fail to see that they are with you and the beautiful heavenly moments they so wish to share.

It is this reason that I believe a parent to-be should be fully informed of all that is before them, before they choose to put out the life of a soul that wants to experience life on this earth or is purposed to help fight the battle against Satan and his destruction of life.

Perhaps a reason why so many are coerced to terminating a foetus that appears to have Downs-Syndrome after testing in the first trimester. Satan doesn't like holy children. Many who have been advised that their foetus has Downs Syndrome have gone on to have healthy babies without the genetic defect.

The above is my number one consideration for moving forward with ensuring all concerned are properly informed before moving forward with a termination, if abortion is to be fully legalised.

Number Two Consideration (Theft of ova-eggs)

What if one was also to factor in the possibility of having one's eggs harvested unknowingly whilst on the operating table? What if large profits were made for future offspring from your ancestral line as your stolen seed is sold to willing purchasers for future in-vitro fertilization and implantation? Perhaps even for scientific research.

How many females are aware, that before birth 400,000 follicles containing ova are formed in the ovary? A follicle will release the egg at a given time, ready for the possibility of fertilization and future growth to an embryo. Note, only several hundred ova are released in a woman's menstrual lifetime. That's an abundance of gametes, the seeds of life left over. What female would notice any missing?

What if the doctor or surgeon performing the abortion is scrupulous and not fully ethical and openly helps themselves to the over abundance of follicles to harvest the patient's eggs in full view of theatre staff but unknown to the patient? For use in the future using techniques similar to In-Vitro Fertilization (IVF)?

What if the foetus being aborted is female therefore having a fully formed reservoir of 400,000 follicles to play with in research manipulation practices and In-Vitro Fertilization (IVF)?

Is the patient going to be any wiser that her ovas' (eggs) have been stolen and used in fertility clinics for the success rate of other women's conception? Her potential seed for her next generation, stolen, fertilised and implanted into a surrogate mother.

And thou shalt not let any of the seed pass through the fire to Molech...

- Leviticus 18:21
King James Version

...Because he has given of his seed to Molech, to defile my sanctuary...

- Leviticus 20:3
King James Version

What of the spiritual associations of your offspring being reared by a family whose ways of faith are not your ways of faith but the complete opposite? Such as those who are of pagan ways of life filled with the spirit of this world, in comparison to one who later in life matured in Jesus Christ and seeks His truths and chooses to be filled with the Holy Spirit.

"Sing, O barren woman, you who never bore a child; burst into song, shout for joy, you who were never in labour; because more are the children of the desolate woman than of her who has a husband," says the Lord.

- Isaiah 54:1
New International Version

What if those who play in the Devil's playground are used for surrogacy with implantation of God's children seed and for later sacrifice? Sacrifice does go on today in its many hidden forms.

Even worse, much like the new twists on the story moments addressed in the new version of 'Rapunzel' the animated Walt Disney movie 'Tangled'. Relayed in 'Tangled', the witch kept herself looking young and in good health using the spiritual singing gifts of Rapunzel and her hair. She hid her true self utilizing the gifts of a clean pure hearted child born of pure hearted parents.

What if children placed in homes are used as a vessel for the continual renewal and quenching of the fire burning in the wicked soul whose care the child has been placed in, or stolen too? God's children stand out, we shine, it is one reason they pick us out so quickly, before we even know who we are. Those in the occult need light to balance their darkness.

What if one also factors in full hysterectomies, where the possibilities of the surgeon and or pathology department unethically help themselves to the abundance of follicles to assist in ova production? Perhaps a reason to not have a full hysterectomy: to leave the ovaries, plus the benefits of hormone factors.

What if this abundance of follicles was used in research to produce ova to fuse gametes to produce embryo's in cultured dishes to unethically produce clones &/or embryos to be implanted into surrogate wombs; or for any other specific known purposes?

What if fleshly bodies are created for the sole purpose of housing demon entities? For Jesus has well documented that demons like to reside in a human temple. Demons like to control a fleshly body and often will silence the soul. Jesus had to remove many demons from human beings in the community numerous times. Poignantly, He still does today. Satan is quite happy using human creativity, discovery and practices to do harm against human kind. For Satan to offer his demons a house to reside in would keep the fallen ones content. For when the devils trash one body they just go and enter another; same demon entity different costume, so to speak.

One also wonders, 'Where are the souls playing that have been formed during the fusing of gametes in In-Vitro-Fertilization (IVF)?' How long do these souls question, how much longer will I be wondering and wasting away dormant in a sort of no-mans land? This questioned silently came to me when my IVF conceived niece met another girl a few years older at a wedding venue during two separate weddings taking place. This little girl kept saying, "Do you remember me?" I thought odd statement. My niece shied away from her. I wondered if both were IVF conceptions and were in some sort of children's playground whilst waiting for final implantation and full growth to maturity of a foetus.

Has Satan stolen them away?

What about cloning and the use of a female's stolen gametes?

The possibilities are mind boggling. One cannot ignore the situations for we all live in a world that is full of unethical people who choose money over what is right and wrong, helpful or harmful.

What if science and its wonders of game playing in research of human beings actually implants a woman undergoing IVF with her fertilised eggs and at the same time implants a silenced surrogate with one of her dormant fertilised eggs, secretly researching the differing stages of the embryos to fully matured adults. Documenting the outcomes of two fertilised eggs from one set of parents, that individually matures with differing parents and differing environments and circumstances.

Much like the outcome Siddhartha Mukherjee shares of twins separated at birth and living separate lives, in the book *The Gene: An Intimate History* as the writer shares the research data from a scientific journal of the Thomas Bouchard's Minnesota twin Study.

Perhaps even more so, such acts could be even more detrimental to the family life, though I will not share it here, for your own peace of mind. Though, if I am correct in these thoughts, I have long handed the outcome to God of the situation, for the peace of the children that may be affected.

For too long we as communities have witnessed how far science will go.

Number Three Consideration – Witches, the Occult, Pagan Practices and blood theft

The patient is ignorant to the spiritual practices of the medical team attending to her. Yet, we read of midwives who confess to being pagan witches who send spells to harm others children. I know of a paediatrician who states they have reached a high level in a form of eastern arts methodology, a spiritual practice that I do not believe goes hand in hand with one who follows 'The Way, The Truth, The Life' of Jesus Christ. Is this doctor really there to help Mother and Baby in the deliverance room, or more so to help oneself to clean spirits and souls during a time of high heavenly presence during the miracle of birth?

I became aware through conversation that one of the transfusion scientists in the laboratory (who I deem to be a witch or practice in the occult) was on the team in an abortion clinic. The

story she was sharing was of her child's friend (or associate) having an abortion whilst she was rostered on at the clinic.

Knowing what I know now about those who play with the dark arts, how safe are we spiritually, when our blood and seed is possibly being tampered with by those who practice in ways we would not consider possible.

I vaguely recall being advised I had numerous bags of something; more than the normal and that I was on a drip. I recall the nurse stating something to me in recovery, but I took no notice of it for I was sitting up and coming too. I saw I was still breathing and recovering from the operation. Whatever just happened, did it matter now? I feel different somehow, colder perhaps, empty. I recall the young woman opposite me and hearing a nurse speak, "She had twins." Did the nurse also advise of a drip to me as well or just the person who drove me home.

Unfortunately, I can no longer retrieve this information from my driver as they have had numerous sessions of Electro-Convulsion Therapy (ECT) over their lifetime due to Bi-Polar diagnosis.

What if the other patient had twins girls, already at a stage where their ova's were fully formed and stored in the ovary? Ripe for plucking; for future fertilization or for use in research?

I cannot recall now if it was for blood transfusion or saline? Though, I do have to question with the last statement being made, 'more than normal'. What actually went on?

Moments before entering the theatre, I met the doctor. A joke passed between nurses over my harmless words I had spoken about the doctor striding towards me. They laughed at my comment.

An internal examination before the surgery was out of the question. My soul appeared to break down there and then with its internal knowledge of what was about to take place. I became emotionally distraught and started to cry without control.

The doctor's call was to put me out and an initial internal investigation would take place whilst I was under anaesthetic.

After the procedure I seemed to forget God and my past. I still visited my close friends but everything else seemed to be blank.

My question is, was my clean spirit blood stolen and transfused to others so as to illuminate a false light behind their eyes? Or was I truthfully bleeding out and required a transfusion for survival due to complications in the procedure?

For I can image those who play with the occult and the demon world having a field day with the clean spirit blood of one who has spoken and communicated with God since a child, as they gleefully quench the fire of their burning from their abhorrent practices.

Blood is redemption and atonement. It is what Jesus Christ, the Son of God, did for all on the cross. His death on the cross is an Atonement for our sins past, present and future.

Were spiritual manipulations used whilst I lay on that table anaesthetised to have me forget God and His ways in my life?

Did God turn His back on me? I don't believe He did, as He says He is with us forever.

Before this procedure and at the time of finding out I was pregnant, I had discussed my situation long and hard with God before moving forward with a yes decision for termination of the pregnancy. The decision was wholly mine.

It is not as if God gave me a YES answer, but He did not give me a NO either.

Freewill comes into all situations. I had reasoned and rationalised everything with God; from my age, my financial situation, adoption, the ways of the world and the harm that my child would be put through. I could not possibly have a child in this world. My soul always seemed to know there was more going on than I personally did. I always say, "That mothers are much stronger than I am, for they brought a child into this world despite the harm that is done to them." I could not live with this, I asked God to take my child growing in me and keep them safe, for I could not leave a part of me that I would come to love with my whole heart and being to the ways of this world.

The Triffids – did you really carry my child home. The lyrics from the song 'Wide Open Road' by the band The Triffids always has me thinking that this star singer carried my child back home to heaven.

Remember carrying the baby just for you | crying in the wilderness

- Lyrics from song title 'Wide Open Road' by band 'The Triffids'

For we are spiritual beings of a soul and spiritual breath within a fleshly body.

If I knew and was confronted with the full stages of an embryonic development at the time I may not have continued with the procedure.

In saying that, my moment of conception was one of the three events in my life that cemented the realization of the revelations of what is going on the world in regards spiritual assault against our persons. These revelations came about from the many complex, intricate and infinite numbers of events connecting many and revealing a larger picture; being able to see the sequence of events as a repetition of patterns, so to speak.

God the Father kept bringing me back to the three events in my life and how they branched out too many.

So despite having an abortion, perhaps it was meant to be for what was to come. Somewhere in my time line, I recall hearing the words on the wind, "Why is she going astray?"

For I have heard it said voices carried to the ends of the earth and words travel on the wind.

..."Their voice has gone out into all the earth, their words to the ends of the world."

- Romans 10:18
New International Version

Sometimes one has to experience an important life changing pivotal event to be able to see the truths in a situation.

I now live with the question, 'What if my eggs were stolen and used to provide others with children?' Others, who may not have the best interests of my progeny and spiritual interests at heart of what is actually half my offspring. Do I have further children that are suffering in this spiritual world, who have not been taught to stand on the promises of God the Heavenly Father and the authority of Jesus Christ? What this wicked world does to us is painful, debilitating and life threatening.

It was in my late twenties, early thirties, I started to remember all the moments in my life, everything. Including running into the doctor who performed the termination as this one strided towards the open door of the lift I was already standing in. We said nothing of the past, except

one word that was spoken and transpired that told me that this was the doctor who performed my abortion.

This was God again bringing ‘my everything’ to the fore, which has brought me back and started me on the journey to these writings and a right relationship with Him.

I believe one reason that those who cross my path later in life from the initial first meeting during a big moment in my life, is to bring to memory and the focus back on God as well as to prevent Satan sifting us at any given time because of some weak association through a major life event of mine. By not acknowledging or recalling them it becomes safer for all concerned, I believe.

**Sugaree just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me | please forget you know my name,
my darling sugaree | shake it shake it sugaree just don't tell them that you know me**

- Lyrics from song title ‘Sugaree’ by the band ‘The Grateful Dead’

Only a handful (three) of people knew of the decision I had to make; then, one other, later in life, some time after the event.

Only God Knows, and I will face Him on that final judgement day whether I was in the wrong or not. Though, I am forgiven, by the love and sacrifice of my Lord Jesus Christ, the Heavenly Father’s Beloved Son.

The vision God, the Heavenly Father gave me after my Dad’s passing. It popped in from nowhere; my mind was emblazoned with an image of my Dad’s face with one of his knowing smiles, and I was at peace.

God had given me years early a similar vision of one from my bible study group when this elderly one passed. I shared the vision with their family member at the funeral.

This begs the question of possibilities:

- My Dad got to meet my child in Heaven.
- My Dad was reunited with his friends in Heaven. The ones he asked “Whoever goes first, come back and let me know if there is life after death.” To which I explained that we are called not to speak to the dead, and therefore if they are in heaven they are forbidden to do so, and so will not be coming back to speak to you in that sense.
- My Dad now understands there is a Heaven, and I was telling the truth.

Have I shared with you all as yet, that at my Dad’s funeral as the Bentley or Roller pulled slowly out of the church as it led the hearse with the cask out of the church grounds, that as I stood there chatting with a family member I received the message, “Are you going to wave your Father off?”

To which point, I stopped and looked at the classic vehicle slowly drawing out the drive, and started waving with a huge smile on my face. As I yelled to everyone else, “Dad is going are you going to wave him goodbye?”

Although I could not see my Dad’s ghostly figure, (one would expect such a spiritual entity), sitting in the backseat of that car as he was chauffeured to his resting place. I knew through that silent message just received that he was there, so I envisioned him waving back with a big smile on his face or perhaps even driving the vehicle.

If the government in its decades of political issues was serious about the confrontation points of abortion and the concern of the numbers of abortions performed each year, then one would judge that by now the lifecycle of the foetus would be basic examination in year nine or ten high

school. A direct purpose that would result in giving females full knowledge about their reproductive organ and what takes place from the moment of fertilization of her egg to the possible full term growth of her progeny. Perhaps to young males, who may be confronted with the actions and their future progeny?

Now that I have shared my so-called deep dark secret in this book...the question my mother confronted me with that led to a small but significant wedge in our shared future conversations was:

“You know I have to ask you this, did you sleep with your sister’s boyfriend and get pregnant with his child?”

I couldn’t believe my mother was asking me this. I couldn’t believe my mother would think that I would sleep with my sister’s boyfriend, let alone ask me and all before breakfast as we stood in the kitchen.

My reply, “No I did not sleep with my sister’s boyfriend and I am not carrying British Knight’s child.”

Conversation ended, we separated.

Am I lying by omission? I could have easily said, “Yes I am pregnant but not with his child.”

If she asked differently, “Are you pregnant?” I would have been forced to say “Yes” as I could not lie to such a direct question at hand. If she asked me, “Who the father is?”; I would not have had a more specific answer with the exception of, “One of two people.” How does one explain who the father is when one can’t explain how they got pregnant at sixteen without even having penile penetrative copulation?

As I was still trying to process and come to terms with my situation in my own mind, and I now felt betrayed by mother. The trust was broken that she could think that I would travel down such a path. I was not ready to deal with her questions or for that matter sharing this issue with anybody else.

If she had waited I probably would have shared it with her in my time, perhaps a few weeks later.

Yet the question and answer was requested in the kitchen, and asked of me all before breakfast. Therefore a truthful answer was given to the direct question. All was done and dusted there and then in that which she asked of me. Never to be queried again.

Let’s get back to those who play with the demon world & occult in our communities:

These people who use these techniques move amongst us and we are none the wiser. They can be police officers, doctors, teachers or the neighbour next door, or even a wicked family member.

They have continually created antagonist moments in my life, personal and work. As well, as the antagonist assaults that they attack my body with. In their endeavour to find out what’s going on in one’s life they will use whatever means to do this no matter what effect it has on one’s body. It is similar to torture really isn’t it?

They tried to initially scare me by sending something to attempt to crush my head as I sat upright in bed one evening whilst I meditated. But I called out to my Lord Jesus and He came to my rescue.

The perpetrators paralysed the right side of my face in an attempt to silence me. This my Lord healed quickly.

It is what happens when one gets to get to close to the truth as revealed in the series 'Jack Taylor' episode 1 series 1 as poor Jack is beat up by three in the community with the message "Keep your nose out of other peoples business." One could consider similar truths in regards my experiences, except instead of the worldly violence, the perpetrators threw spiritual assault and afflictions at me. Initially I was being randomly, mildly verbally threatened over a long period of time that one could easily ignore and as I continued on the path the Lord had me on, the threats took the force of harm. I once got a phone call in the middle of the night, maybe two in the morning, a foreigner babbled something, perhaps even in the language of this male speaking, the only bit I caught was, "We know where you live." Big deal, so does God. I knew God was bigger than anything they would attempt and threaten me with. I was safe in the Father's hands and now was not a time to back down. At a church soup kitchen that I would help out from time to time, two foreigners came in, one said to the other as they both looked at me, and said, "That is her that is exactly what she looks like." I had no idea what that was about. Wondered if that had something to do with my grandmother on my mother's side, supposedly a Duchess or something Mum would say. Stories of her mother skating in her socks down the length of the dining room table when she was a child.

Yes Satan is shown to be harmful, destructive and powerful. Yet God reminds us that no one is more powerful than the one who cares and created us. Call God's power into action and do not be afraid of the one who threatens

How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! How art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations!

- Isaiah 14:12
King James Version

Remember, God the Father revealed the trials of the man Job and where the afflictions came from. Job did not ask for God's salve in his afflictions and turmoils. We today know the truth of circumstances for God the Heavenly Father has revealed them to us. Do not take the bullying of this wicked world, ask, seek and receive from the one who loves you.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? | Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent? | If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask?

- Matthew 7:9-11
King James Version

I believe those high up in the dark arts (perhaps the Powers & Principalities) killed my friend. It was said he had an issue with his heart. I know he had an appointment with the specialist in two weeks. The question is if he had a problem with his heart why was there so much blood on the floor where he was found? The tears I shed for forty eight hours, waking and sleeping. I woke in the middle of the night to find my pillow soaked. I knew God was collecting my tears. The spirit grieves. I know that these Queensland floods were because of the life they took and the pain caused by the spiritual oppressors' continual practices. Warnings, that if they don't stop, there will be more to come. The Book of Matthew, chapter ten, verses twenty-six to thirty one, reminds us 'fear them not...for we are in God's safe hands.'

Is it coincidental that Haiti is known as the capital of the 'living dead'? A corrupt city, my local paper informs me. Many other articles I have read speak of Haitians and their practices in the occult. The 2010 Earthquake that hit Haiti was it an act of nature or an act of God? My dreams before the event tell me it was an act of God. Sometimes my thoughts make me think that perhaps Haiti was a country used for research. It is a way of life the Haitians pursue in their voodoo, devil practices of a city. Is it a city of people that have practiced mind control and the like on others to see if they can get people to behave in a manner the dictators want? I don't

know, but God does. I do know that the wrong spirit being forced upon the people of God has adverse reactions on their body, soul, emotions and actions.

Look what has followed on since. I am not revelling in these events. I am aware that I follow and love a just, fair and righteous God; a Sovereign Father who outpours His love; a Father who knows best. Who will also draw the line when enough is enough and give the discipline and punishment when He sees and acknowledges some things are taken too far. Yes, grace and mercy is always offered. But eventually the line is drawn with the suffering of His people, Moses and the Israelites persecution by the Pharaoh King is a good example.

Although I read of such events in the paper, I often recall the scripture of Matthew 24:4-14 where it speaks of 'all these things will come to pass war, famines, earthquakes in divers' places... and yet the end will not come from these wars immediately.

I believe the oppressors use various methods to have us react in ways that we would not usually react. They can manipulate a situation at the right time to create a negative impact and reaction in an event or scene for their purpose.

They terrorise our children on their beds, by sending them nightmares and personally visiting their rooms and hovering by their bed sides, touching them and antagonizing them and God knows what other harm they do.

Don't take it for granted when a child comes speaking to you of a situation of angst with them...take it to prayer and ask God to deal with it for the protection, safety wellbeing and peace of mind of your child.

Your children's rights are being violated and taken away from them by those who practice in the unseen world.

I do not know what is going on in these situations but God knows. I do acknowledge that in the right balance of clean spirit communities the abhorrent spiritual entities are silenced and made inactive for a time. In the wrong atmosphere the spiritual entities seem to flare up and one can detect its presence upon one's body and the environment.

Perhaps I am the instrument being played so that I can speak of these things to God and await His outcome whilst I share the message with the people.

The oppressors need our pureness to offset their ways. I believe they purposely make us sick so they can have easy access to what we have to offer, whether this be our breath, our bodies through touch or the blood that flows through us. I believe those who belong to Christ are like a clean refreshing stream in comparison to those who practice the abhorrent and whose souls appear to be burning internally. It appears the cup we drink from is cool and refreshing; theirs is hot and offers no comfort. I gathered this from the interpretation of a dream I once had, that appears to reveal this.

The wrong partner can have us react in ways one would not normally. I believe they seek out those who are clean so that they can continue their practices and offset the negative effects of their ways with the benefits of those who belong to Christ. This is detrimental to the one who is trying to walk the straight path as the negative remnants have a negative effect on the person. For example Mel Gibson and his marriage to his first wife, there was no trouble, no emotional breakdowns, no bullying or violence, but a loving husband. These people see the good and desire it for themselves. Once they get it they start to use forced manipulative ways on the person and create issues in the person that weren't there before. Now Mel Gibson is seen as an abusive, violent aggressor against his mistress. I believe because they have used spiritual powers to attain the spouse and these powers do not function on a person who belongs to God. Therefore the outbursts and anger result from the conflict of the soul under assault.

The antagonists use these ways to have us react in ways one normally would not, by sending these spirit enigmas and entities and placing them upon us. They can use this spiritual buzzing to make us angry and react in outbursts we would not normally. If one is not strongly walking with the Lord, they can have us become aggressive violators and take part in bullying and acts out of our control. Especially when drunk or on drugs when the soul is silenced.

Are they stealing our children to access their clean spirits. Is that why so many children go missing each year? Is that why paedophiles seek them out? Is that why those in the occult steal and assault the children?

God Knows the Truth and I know He is dealing with this now.

I will not let it go until it has stopped. I will be like Hannah (story found in Book one of Samuel chapter one)continually crying at the altar for a child, but I will be crying for my Lord to take their powers and ways away from them so they can no longer harm us. I believe this has already started.

...for the multitude of thy sorceries, and for the great abundance of thine enchantments. |
For thou hast trusted in thy wickedness: thou hast said, None seeth me...

- Isaiah 47:9-10
King James Version

I am fully aware God does know what is going on and that perhaps judgement starts in God's own family.

For the time is come that judgement must begin at the house of God...
- 1 Peter 4:17
King James Version

Am I to let someone in human authority know of these things? Perhaps so that these practices can be outlawed to enable these oppressions to be stopped against the people and to encourage the people to go back to living a right way with God. For with God there is life, freedom and abundance. Perhaps the people need to know how they are being silently assaulted in this life, so that they can make the necessary steps of prevention through association and awareness to minimise the harm against them.

Jesus followers were warned of the wolves in our churches, who wear the robes and are not filled with the Holy Spirit.

Beware of the scribes, which desire to walk in long robes, and love greetings in the markets,
and the highest seats in the synagogues, and the chief rooms at feasts;
- Luke 20:46
King James Version

Then there are those people of the cloth in what they share or attempt to give guidance on does not have our best interest at heart.

...that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock.
- Acts 20:29
King James Version

Perhaps I am caught in the crossfire between heaven and hell. As I can sense their presence, these demons may be trying to make themselves felt. Alas, I have a myriad of angels who guard me, my Lord Jesus Christ is always near and I sit in the safety of the palm of my Heavenly Father.

There is much speculation in my thoughts as to how far they use these methods against the people. God knows the truth of the situation and I am fully aware He is dealing with it. God is in control of all things. Praise Be to God of all creation.

There is some in the church along with psychiatrists who would have us believe we have a mental illness when we experience these occurrences.

For my God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of sound mind.

- 2 Timothy 1:7
King James Version

The world is drugging up much of the community because the world in its scientific medical capacity state those who experience the unseen realms of the kingdoms are psychotic or schizophrenic and the community allows this destruction of life to occur because they lack understanding of those who play in the many area of occultic arts. The many who continually let spiritual filth and entities loose into the community and upon its unsuspecting members. The world is using spiritual manipulation to get the people in trouble, bringing them into bondage and oppression. This is why the world is in trouble. The world continues to operate at the expense of the people.

My question is what are they trying to hide or do?

My belief is the church corporation has failed us in teaching us the right ways to go and grow when confronted with such spiritual warfare. Perhaps there are also some who have attempted to deceive God's people with the wrong spirits.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone into the world.

- 1 John 4:1
King James Version

Just as the world rule robs one of time and makes one so busy that one does not have time to see the message as well as become so busy that many do not give the necessary time and right care to those we love.

The book of Exodus, chapter five shares the moments in the story where the Israelites are made so busy they have not time to worship. Worship overcomes the oppressions in life.

I too have found the world robs me of me time so that I am struggling and finding it impossible to get the time to finish this written message to share with the many. Therefore I chose to get started by sharing my unedited version with those from school of thirty years ago.

Fortunately I serve a God of impossibilities and He makes the way.

Please remember that one's actions are letting the devils loose in our communities. As many fail to acknowledge God, the Heavenly Father and His teachings and warnings. As many seek clairvoyance and summon demons in their practices.

You took a long time leaving, you took a long time, seeing seeing it all, it all

The above lyrics are from the band Holy Holy's song 'Darwinism' – guess one could ask what took me so long?

Sometimes one has to experience it to be able to talk about it.

I had to experience first hand that which was being done to others in regards a spiritual nature in an endeavour to wake me up to the truth of the harm being done to the young. I had to question God the Father continuously for decades, “What is going on?” I had to listen, (I still don’t do that very well.) I had to wait on God and study His word and the past histories that He had shared in His God breathed inspired word. I had to be woken up to the revelations that were being revealed and not brush off the repetition of experiences. I had to piece each moment of my experienced situation together with the revelations like a puzzle being completed into a bigger picture. I had to acknowledge ‘it was not just about me, there was a bigger picture going on and it affected everybody.’

Or perhaps better put in the more recent and simple words as shared by Lindsey Buckingham from the band Fleetwood Mac;

“Sometimes it takes, oh, about forty years of perspective to figure it out.”

- *Lindsey Buckingham (Fleetwood Mac)*

Cheers to that statement. I’m sorry I took so long. I got caught up in the world.

Always know entertainment is always trying to share some small truth in this world.

So in one last profound message that I have come to know about me using the beauty of music, storytelling and animation together: The koala character MC - Buster Moon shares into the microphone, “**Here comes Johnny!**” and we see Johnny singing, “**I’m still standing!**” as the gorilla pounds on the piano covering Elton John as he entertains the masses in the movie SING directed by Christophe Lourdelet and Garth Jennings. As the last credits roll at the end of this animated movie full of song, the bright neon light squids zoom all over the big screen singing and dancing to Stevie Wonders ‘Faith’;

I got faith....hallelujah.

And so yes I have FAITH and I’M STILL STANDING, HALLELUJAH; through all that this wicked world has put me through so far.

Praise be to God now and forever and always, amen.

Surreal Moments

In my teenage years I dreamt of a young male adult. There was nothing specific about this dream or any specific action, just his face. No-one I knew, No-one I had seen before. Deja-Vu moment. The next morning I'm at one of my high school places of employment heading to the back of the store. Whoa. There is a young man walking straight towards me. There is just him and me in the vicinity, walking straight towards each other, and he looks exactly like the guy in my dream last night. Weird! What does that mean? I put it down to one of those strange phenomena experiences I seem to always have.

The strange man that I watched as he entered Avid Bookstore in West End as I waited in line for my turn for you to sign the book I purchased, was now at the bus-stop. The stop was approximately 10 metres in front of where I parked my car on the night of your book launch. He was strangely familiar.

(I turned into Vulture St, making my way to my car. I saw the man who came in the bookstore at the time I was just about to get the book signed by the author. He was leaning up against the bus post, as if waiting for a bus.)

As I passed him, I was suddenly overcome by an uncontrollable heartfelt sobbing. This continued until I got into my car and I silently questioned what just happened. What was that all about? So many thoughts flickered through my mind.

Who are these men who appear to come from nowhere? Sometimes they shine and other times they move with such a swiftness as if they are still caught in the force of the possible vortex they just stepped out of.

These surreal moments I have always known.

As I sit there on the grass, listening to the music coming out from the Amphitheatre. I am sufficiently enough distance away watching the band play, seeing them without really seeing them. I acknowledge my thought that you belong to one of the girls, who gather in that small circle of friends each weekend, watching their boyfriends play. I take my eyes off the stage and turn my head slowly and look left and watch the group of girls playing teasingly with each other. They laugh and are jostled by one who is half standing on her feet. Much like a scene from the film 'Picnic at Hanging Rock' that I recall. They appeared to be a happy, balanced group of girls. I have often thought at other times, that they must have gone to a private girl's school, because of the way they dressed and behaved.

One of them was what I call the arty crafty private school, rich family look. She appeared to design and make her own clothes with her creative flair or she shopped in selected boutique stores that sold that particular style.

She was wearing a bone colour outfit that appeared to be made from hemp fabric. It is the way she wore it and how she did her hair to match. I guess a bohemian look. She wore the outfit with such tidiness and in a formal but relaxed way, that on her it was beautiful and so intimately her. The outfit was an extension of her persona qualities and her character. A look I would never get away with, but one that was so intimately her.

For all I knew, it could be the one standing up, playfully teasing the others. I had no right to take you from that. You should be with ones so full of life and laughter. I again thought, you belonged to one of them. I had no right to take what belonged to another.

I pondered some more as I watched the girls continue in their antics and turned to look at the band again. I decided there to let you go, as you didn't belong to me.

But there was nothing to say that I could not sit here and listen and take in the beautiful music you played and sang, now and every weekend. That is just what I did that afternoon; I lay back down on the grass and closed my eyes. I listened and got caught up in the beauty of it all.

Perhaps I may have fallen asleep; perhaps I disappeared to another time, another place. Who knows? Only God.

I share this because I can.

Yes I have so-called weird experiences. I do not understand them. I just know that they occur. Once whilst holidaying in Sydney the singer from 'The Go-Betweens', Robert Forster spoke of a painting in his talk at the art gallery. (The 'Time-Off' magazine I had grabbed shared RF was performing and speaking at the gallery, coincidentally, the same time I was on holidays in the area.) Funnily enough, hours earlier I had been looking at the painting seriously, questioning why it had caught my attention. It wasn't anything flash, an old 17th -18th century beach scene, maybe even early 1900's. It struck me as early day's free love before the hippy movement. Well and behold, RF spoke of the hippie movement in his talk as well as this painting; weird – coincidence! Who knows?

Speaking of The Go-Betweens I had the weirdest dream full of activity and characters one night in the year that The Go-Betweens would play their last concert at The Tivoli, Brisbane. I never wrote this dream down, though I so wished I had for months had passed away by the time the concert came around. As I enjoyed the concert, I could not also avoid moments playing out before my eyes that came to me as I remembered, 'Hey, I've dreamt that. What does that mean?' I so wanted to be able to reflect back on the full details of that dream so that I could confer with what and how much of that dream played out this night.

I won't share the bits I remember, because it was spiritual and very weird and in your face. Though, I do question those who I invited to the concert, so that they could experience for the first time a go-bee's concert. Did their ways affect the musicians I have spent a life-time appreciating?

Poignant Moments

A Bible Study Moment

+++
Sign of the Cross

A reminder the debt was paid for my sin by the love of my Lord Jesus Christ who I belong too. In action He showed how much He loves us all. Are you willing to receive this forgiveness and the only way back to the Heavenly Father?

The cross as a shield: for most of my early church life I would watch the minister and the members in the congregation mark themselves with the 'sign of the cross'. So you can picture what I mean; fingers to the forehead (some call it the Mind's eye), then with the same hand travel it in a straight line, vertically to the belly – midriff region, then up and across to the left shoulder and straight across horizontally to the right shoulder, all in one moment of movement.

I used to think what the point of this is, God knows I follow Him. How ridiculously and traditionally symbolic of such an outward sign. So you guessed it that soon changed.

The unseen spiritual cross to the natural eye, drawn upon your person to mark you as one of Jesus Christ's was about to have some bearing.

This was in my initial beliefs for many years a symbolically traditional outward sign of the God I follow, that I enacted from time to time in the company of other fellow believers as we joined in worship to God the Father, His Son Jesus Christ with the infilling and presence of the Holy Spirit.

I believed it had no real significance in my journey with the Lord and that it was not a real necessity to draw this air-cross upon my person whenever the routine tradition arose in church.

This thought pattern changed dramatically one night at a bible study group where I was left alone with another in the lounge room, whilst all other members were in the kitchen.

God was stepping me up in the discernment stakes. I was attending various bible study groups around the city metro area. I was hungry for the word, as well as the fact that the Heavenly Father directed me to read it and what was in His written word.

I was at my young adults study group that I attended, most of us were single. This particular evening, I was left alone in the lounge room with a solid built younger male in his twenties, (I was in my thirties), whilst the others were in the kitchen preparing food. I silently questioned the situation, though I was used to God providing moments of one on one with others in sharing and growing and discerning. We got talking and he was sharing how he visited a lady in my suburb on certain afternoons during the week. I got the impression this was not a healthy set up for a Christian and felt through the conversation that the lady he visited spiritual practices were not right with God and perhaps harmful. A spiritualist: in simple terms. From memory, we were standing (I don't think I was standing initially though as the couch was directly behind me) face on, and there was a three metre distance from where I stood and he stood. Suddenly I found my arm automatically of its own accord reach

up and draw an air cross immediately before me; therefore, between us. I said nothing to him and he did not question the act. He backed off. Although I silently questioned the Lord and said, "What that was all about? What happened there?"

I was not fully aware of spiritual assault at this time, I accepted the Lord's action with my person and accepted that perhaps I was in danger and this was a warning message to the oppressor to back off as this is the cross you will have to bear. I soon felt that it was in my best interest to join the other members in the group, and that isolation with this person was not good. Although fully trusting God in all circumstances.

There was the revelation that not all in a bible study group have good intentions as to why they are there. Perhaps some attend to create harm in God's members, such as those who practice witchcraft, spiritualism and any other new age practices

In this action that I acknowledged was happening, though it was not me instigating the act, though I silently questioned, "What is going on, Lord?" I believed the Lord through the gifts of the Holy Spirit was drawing a boundary between me and the other person in the room as the conversation was being played out. As if saying you will not pass any closer to my follower and this is the cross you will bear should you continue to throw spiritual arrows at her with intent to harm.

I too could now question whether I had a black shadow on my back that was manipulating my arm. Though I believe it is beneficial to draw the sign of the cross and it has proven to be so in many situations in my life. I also recall another once stating to me that the Lord has equipped me something and to use it. That morning I was so tired from the continual onslaught of assaults over a long period of time that I forgot to mark my person before leaving the house. They must have seen that I was not marked as I usually was every other shift and understood my complaints that morning. Perhaps the Lord himself was reminding this one to remind me of what I had forgotten to do in my daily preparation for work?

Years later when I was under continual full on spiritual attack from the witches at work, and I was, moving solidly in the Holy Spirit, the strength of the cross presented itself again. My nightly habit was to sit propped up in bed and silently meditate and pray to God for anything from thirty minutes to an hour or more. This night it was cold and I had my arms and hands under the blanket. My hands were crossed over at the wrists as I sometimes do, more often than not I will cross my hands over and turn them up in supplication to God during prayer. My lights were off and I had been there in this position for some time, suddenly I was awoken into more focussed consciousness by an unseen being or force that seemed to be repelled and flung immediately off me when it came at me. I took this resulting action as the power of the cross that was upon me. This unseen being came to do me harm, and obviously thought I was unsuspecting in my state of prayer. Which I was unsuspecting of any possible harm, but fully focussed on my Lord and under His protection. Though through Gods protection and the immediate cross the being could not see, that as soon as the being touched me it was propelled and shock (sudden propulsion back and away from the direction it came, as if the touch of opposing charges flung the beastly force off me.

Along with whilst in prayer God more than likely had a warrior ready and waiting to deal with that which intended to disrupt my prayer and time with God.

Today I am perhaps significantly over the top with my markings upon my body before I venture out of the house daily.

This has come about over the years from the personal witnessing of the areas of my body and other peoples bodies that those who practice the dark arts and demons like to target and assault.

- Chopper Pad – the hair crown of the head
- Mind's Eye – Frontal forehead
- Front & Back Torso
- Face- sinus cavity region
- Eyes
- Back and Palms of Hands
- Feet – sole and top

I believe it and understand it to be that God has anointed my hands with His gifts of healing. I find it offensive when many like to stick their fingers in the palms of my hands when a handshake is taking place. This is why I mark both sides of my hands, hoping it repels and blocks their actions of harm or theft.

I too these days often find many I discern who practice in the dark arts coming at me with irrelevant or pointless questions in an attempt to spend long periods of time rudely staring and boring into my eyes as if trying to read my soul or whatever it is one is trying to seek.

Perhaps one needs to look into their own eyes and see if there is light and life there or another empty dark soul. Is there a demon or spirit entity hiding behind those pupils? Perhaps they don't like what they see in their own.

The eye is the lamp of the body. If your eyes are good, your whole body will be full of light. | But if your eyes are bad, your whole body will be full of darkness. If then the light within you is darkness, how great is that darkness!

- Matthew 6:22-23
New International Version

I therefore mark the cross upon my eyes in the hope it blocks whatever they are trying to read and two as a way to state as they attempt to read with their spiritual eyes, 'this is the cross you will bear' for practicing these abhorrent ways.

I now understand it to be that those who have practiced in the dark arts can see the markings of a soldier of Jesus Christ. I believe that the 'Sign of the Cross' is a statement saying that this is the cross and yoke you the aggressor will bear each time one decides to spiritually assault one of Jesus followers.

It is a reminder of conscious choice that if you proceed with such abhorrent action upon my followers there will be a discipline to pay.

I too acknowledge that it is a silent unspoken prayer to God as one places themselves in the safe hands of the heavenly Father as a follower of Jesus Christ His Son.

I am one of yours I entrust my complete safety into your hands. Thank you Lord.

I have found when I am unknowingly under attack I have found myself holding my cross at the end of my necklace between my fingers. I was once at the hairdressers and the piece was not positioned centrally on the chain. So I reached for it on the side and as I moved it along the chain and brought it forward, it must have reflected in the mirror and the hairdresser appeared to jump back in fright. I didn't question it, but just acknowledged the strange moment that just passed.

I believe it also silences a devil within. In this example of the bible study meeting it appeared too.

Whenever I tuck my nieces into their beds, I draw an air cross or two upon their beds, above them and to either side of them, as I acknowledge to the Heavenly Father, I place them in His care as they sleep and always. I will place one on their mattress when I make their beds. They

love fresh sheets. I do the same action for me as I lay down each night before I give my few moments of prayer and meditation time to God.

I have heard that some say the marking of the cross is a waste of time and does nothing. Usually these comments come from those who practice in the dark arts. One guesses they are attempting to inhibit the action so that they are not confronted with the reminder ‘this is the yoke you will bear for assaulting a follower of Jesus the Cross Bearer’.

Then He said unto the disciples, It is impossible that offences will come: but woe unto him, through whom they come!

- Luke 17:1

King James Version

In my workplace where I was under great spiritual warfare, I would mark my working surrounds. I generally drew a big air spiritual cross in the middle of my workspace and some days especially the walking aisles (with the cross). Sometimes I would witness a work colleague who I deemed to be a witch walk through it and I would hear a groan pass from her mouth.

This to me is indication that my Lord Jesus cross does work and have a place of protection in a Christian’s life.

I was sick of coming under attack at work; this was my outward expression of taking back the ground I worked on to a healthy environment.

I too, do the same at home; if a stranger is coming to visit I will mark the entrance and the steps with a cross as well as the centre of the room we will be sitting in.

A reminder to that which can see it, ‘this is the cross you will bear for coming at me’, and having ulterior motives as to why you are before me.

As I sit down in work meetings, I will silently, subtly and swiftly mark the chair I am about to sit in with a cross. I believed this was necessary when I sat in a meeting with a bible study leader and another, to which she commented, “She did not feel it was necessary.”

My experience has found that it is.

I have learnt shadows are transferred upon one via sitting on chairs. The marking of the cross on a chair is my outward sign of hoping to nullify the transfer of the effects of the shadow that may successfully attach.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Amen

Trouble in Paradise

One evening, a number of months after Dad's passing; I was happily watching Jane Eyre, perhaps thirty minutes to go before the end. I hear banging outside and I enquire of Mum, who replies, "It is the neighbour trying to get into the house."

I go outside and see a young male near my brother's girlfriend's car. I don't initially recognise him. His hair looks too dark and he looks too slim to be my brother. I begin to question him and head outside the gate. He ignores me and walks away. He leans up on gate and I hear him say my brother's girlfriend's name.

I realise it is my brother and he was banging his girlfriend's car in anger. He gets off phone and I attempt to talk to him. He immediately says and accuses, "Do not preach, I do not want to hear your religious crap...etc." I reply, "I had no intention of talking of that but of relationships and their dynamics." He gives me a verbal hard time. This is a normal experience from most of my family.

(A given statement continually thrown at me by those who have been allowing the wrong spiritual presences into their lives. I am accused of being brain washed or requiring psychiatric help. Those throwing such statements at me fail to acknowledge and realise it is their own ways that have one verbally attack a family member with such statements. The family member fails to see it is from the spiritual fields and playgrounds they toil in, filling up on the spirit of this world; the ruler of the kingdom of the air that is spoken of simply in the Book of Ephesians chapter two verse two and in book one of John, chapter four verse four. [Ephesians 2:2, 1John4:4.] The perpetrators will use an infilling of the wrong spirits in another to come at me and antagonise a usually harmonious relationship. I have learnt to discern the different spirits in most people; those who come at me verbally fail to acknowledge what spirit is operating in them and as it has been said time and time again, the spirit of the air, aka spirit of this world does not like hearing the truth. Not my problem really. Who is at fault here, me for choosing Jesus Christ and His ways or the other for choosing the ways that they were advised to stay away from? I can state ten years after this event; those who acknowledge spirits of other kinds, yet throw at me "There is no God and you're delusional and you need psychiatric help." Oh please, I am not the one playing with devil spirits by attending spiritualist churches or trying drugs that give one out of body experiences to start manipulation of the 'mind's eye'. One tends to get over the loss of family and friend dynamics. It is a given, the rifts in family relationships when one chooses the Holy Spirit infilling to step up in God's calling and others choose the spirit of this world; the father of all lies opposes the truth, the world hates hearing the truth, the other hates listening to the lies and discerning the antagonism that comes from it.)

I ignore it. I say, "Would you like me to go get her?" (Knowing that both are being spiritually tormented mentally by what my brother is saying of his girlfriend's speech. Acknowledging too what I have been dealing with these past years.

I go inside to get my keys and head upstairs to ask him where I can find her inside the Normanby. Not much help. I mark his bed with a cross before I leave.

I drive to the pub situated at Brisbane's renowned 'five-ways' road site. Difficulty in finding a park, bitch of a place to drive around. The road is blocked by another car. I wait, they don't move. I am forced to reverse and go back the way I came. I find a park on way out near the entrance I drove in. Praise be to God. I cross the road and try the entrance near the front to enter. I am advised to go around the back. I try another entrance at the back and they move me further along.

Security guard checks identification of female. I say, "You don't really want to see mine do you?" and he lets me in; for the days of me looking under-aged are well past. I guess I should see it as flattery. In my day, the bouncers I heard used to ask for ID to see what suburb you lived in.

This place is crowded, from top to bottom and side to side. I scan and search the beer garden. No luck. I head indoors and try other beer garden area. No luck. I do the wander inside again. No luck. I decide to check the dance floor and head upstairs; crowded. I can't see except for a very tall man who sees me and starts to beam with a smile. I do a round of the top floor and cannot see her. I figure she must be on the dance floor. I head outside bar and scan below again from these top floors.

I see the girl I walked in with and she says, "Glad to see you found who you were looking for." "I'm still looking."

I head back to the dance floor; I am not looking forward to having to crawl in there. I stand near wall, a quiet spot and scan. Then I see her and she sees me. She drops her head into male. I approach her and say, "If this is what she wants then go for it, but let the other go." She states, "It is my brother's best friend," in indication of who her head was resting on. Funny 'cause I've never met him before'.

I have words with her about illness; tears come to her eyes and then anger. I talk some more, her tears flowing with her mascara. I wipe her tears away; both sides at the same time with my thumbs and give her a hug for a few moments. She seems more at peace.

I advise her not to stay out to late if she wants the relationship to work. It will only make him more angry. I touch her drink and state, "Perhaps the next drink should be a water so that you can be sober when you meet." I tell her, not to walk home. Her friend agrees with me. I tell her friend to have a nice trip, (she is heading overseas.) I kiss my brother's girlfriend on the cheek and say, "God Bless."

I go to leave. The steps are packed and no one is moving. I wait a few moments. I get sick of waiting; I make my own way down the middle of the steps. I notice people still coming up the stairs on my right hand side; left hand side still not moving. I get to a few steps below the bottom and see male coming up. He is looking at me curiously, I guess. I say to him, "It wasn't moving, so I couldn't wait any longer and made my own way." He nods. I then see after a few more steps that it is my brother's friend holding up the queue on the steps. He is not moving, just standing there. I touch him and say, "It is you, move along, your holding up the queue." He moves on. I make my way through the crowd and the way out.

Outside one young man was slagging off his ex. I said, "Don't talk about women that way it is not nice." He smiles and says, "I wasn't talking about you." I say, "I know, but don't call women... there is probably a nicer one just around the corner for you." Meanwhile, I had touched a tall man on the back as I walked through the first conversation. He says, "Whoa, what was that?" and he starts looking around. He appears to be tripping on whatever just took place. He was questioning it.

Got to car and drove, and then passed male sitting on a chair at top end of Spring Hill. Again I did not recognise the male as my brother but the clothes were the same. I pull up in bus zone and put hazards on and walk back to brother.

Conversation – ok. At some point at the house before I left or when he got back, my brother states a name I am familiar and know the person. I silently question why he would mention this one's name? Was this person hitting on his girlfriend? I know he is married. I know his past and his present. Odd!

Just to add, this girlfriend suffered from an eating disorder. She had tried just about everything and spent lots of dollars. I wanted to share with her what I believed would help her and work for her based on the nausea I often felt from spiritual filth. Due to everyone shutting me down in regards my faith walk with Jesus Christ, I often seem blocked to helping those who needed it most.

I would have shared to sing first thing in the morning and purge the spiritual dark breath that one is innocently picking up from their workplace, associates, friends and perhaps even partners. Purge it through belching or if necessary a heave that brings up nothing more than the offensive wind that has been building up in one's stomach area and accumulating creating a greater mass and more symptomatic of greater nausea. I would have shared that if she is Christian, go and receive communion more regularly and top up on the strength of Jesus Christ and prevent the offensive dark spiritual matter from entering. One should question what are they leaving room in their temple for?

One day I may find time to write up my hypothesis on the disorder.

One day I may even share about the time a car I was in, pulled up across the road from the Normanby before heading to a party, after a 4ZZZ Market day event held at Albert Park. Was the party at Kenmore? Were we heading to the famous 'ZigZag Street' house? I can't remember the location, yet I can recall the lead up to ending up at this house, what took place around me whilst I was there and my surrounds and the conversations I could hear. I saw a girl later that week who worked in a kiosk nearby to my workplace. She greeted me by name. I was puzzled how she knew who I was.

'So Obvious'

I am at the local library grabbing two DVD's. I am searching through the titles at one end and I happen to notice a pregnant lady at the other end. I naturally get closer to her as I move along the row of shelves of DVD and I can smell she uses aromatherapy oils, (the ones that stink from a New Age Spiritual Retail Shop). I am now a column in distance away from her and I can feel large burning upon my person. Prior to this when I was two columns of shelves away from her, I felt something spiritual be placed upon my head. I handed this assault to the Lord. I do not like that sensation of burning that I can feel radiating out from another. It is a usual indication that a person has been involved with the wrong spiritual practices and powers. I keep my distance purposely for I know the harm to my body if one of these kinds gets to close and God forbid even touches. Then the message comes, 'Keep your distance.' confirmation that it is a good idea to stay clear of this pregnant lady. She comes closer towards the column of DVD's I am searching. I am now forced to move closer towards the column at the other end to search for some interesting DVD viewing. This lady still has two to three columns of DVD's that side to check. Yet wait, I can't believe it. She has just ignored all that side and has walked towards me on the other side. I now move again and move back to where I was and search the two columns I missed.

I start searching again, back in my original position. Oh look, she has come back to this side again within moments of me moving away from her to 'keep the distance'. I now rebuke the situation in my Lord Jesus authority as she is hovering. She moves away completely. I feel relief from her spiritual oppression and I keep searching the rows of DVD's in the current column before me. GET THIS! Within less than five minutes she comes up from behind and grabs any DVD of the shelf immediately to my right. I just moved in time, sufficiently enough to my left as I detected someone coming up behind me. I cannot believe how blatant she was in her movements.

I was thankful that I spoke a rebuke earlier.

This reminds me, much like those who accidentally or purposely bump into you and then say sorry. Honestly, there is so much empty space (metres in distance) in the vicinity of where I am working and operating, was it necessary to move into my personal space, just so that you could touch and offload your spiritual filth or steal clean energy from me? I always hand the situation to the Lord for disciplining. If it was innocent fine, then all is good and well, yet the heart never lies, and God reads the heart of all.

Then there are those who block pathways so that one is forced to either ask one to make room and patiently wait for a clear path before moving forward or the traveller will try and make a break through the small gap of the blocked pathway and hope to avoid the one blocking the path. Inadvertently, when one knows who plays with the wrong spiritual filth it is easy to acknowledge what the offenders are up to and their game plays. They create situations in workplaces and environments that will result in accidental connection with them, so that the spiritual offenders set it up so that they can offload and help themselves.

Christmas Day Shadow

I was sitting on the floor amongst my younger nephews and nieces as they played with their new toys, with a somewhat direct line of view in front of me of an older niece positioned on the couch with her husband making room to sit beside her.

A newcomer (one of three) to the family Christmas gathering this day leaves the larger family sitting room and I gather to attend to the call of nature. It is at this time, that I witness a black shadow hovering over my already compromised niece and in the nearby presence at the back of her husband. My thoughts begin to quickly ascend to the nature of the problem. Has her husband brought it in with him and it has dislodged off him temporary whilst in the presence of a greater number of those who walk with Jesus Christ? Was the shadow placed on my niece whilst her husband was away and it has now been dislodged from her person, because again of the greater presence of the followers of Jesus Christ, as her husband stands before her and to her side? Is the shadow now looking to reposition itself from where ever it was just dislodged from? Did the one who left to attend to my assumption of the call of nature have anything to do with what just took place?

Whatever the situation of how the presence of the shadow-being came to be there, a more urgent dire consequence was at hand; the outcome and possible effects of this shadow presence.

I know these spiritual entities make one very ill and can debilitate one that it is assaulting. I silently start to pray into the situation. The entity has been spotted and does not belong here, causing trouble and harm. Not long after this I find myself in the kitchen and another niece stops in, the sister of the niece on the couch. My personal belief is that she has accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into her life and at times has shared bits and pieces that give the indication she is aware of spiritual warfare. I believe I am quite at home to suggest she pray for her sister, as Jesus says, "When two or more are gathered in my name I am with them." I do not wish to alarm her with what I have just witnessed. I state, "You need to pray for your sister." I may have even said, "Urgently and now." She just looks at me as if I have two heads and I get the impression, she is not about to speak words into her sister's circumstances before me. I think very well then as I am too often used to this look, and praying openly, I state, "I will pray and just say amen to the words I speak if you are in agreement to them." I do not today recall the words I spoke, though the words shared would have been in relation to her sister's wellbeing and perhaps deliverance of the situation that I had just witnessed in sending that which did not belong away to a place that it could cause no more harm, chosen words that would not alarm her and would deal with the situation at hand, perhaps the words and my actions confronted her. I waited for her amen to join mine at the end; nothing. I hoped she silently prayed with her heart as I spoke for the safety and wellbeing of her sister.

I find out much later that on Boxing Day, my niece on the couch ended up in hospital with symptoms of restriction of breathing. What would have the outcome have been if the spiritual nature of her symptoms was not attended too and it was just assumed it was a symptom of her condition?

What my family perceives in the worldly I have begun to perceive in the spiritual. Perhaps the complaint of family and friends everything is spiritual to you. I won't apologise for what I see, witness and experience. If one wants to win the battle, preserve life and reduce the suffering one must put into practice all that Jesus has equipped one with.

Prior to the relaxing and enjoyment of watching the younger ones open their gifts from family and Secret Santa, lunch must be shared and indulged; numerous times over the years, the youngsters have had to be distracted from the tree and the many gifts with the explanation and coaxing after lunch.

Many family members are gathered around the kitchen dining room table helping themselves to the buffet of food delights spread out in this smorgasbord from the preparations of each family unit's contribution to the 'bring a plate to share' for the family Christmas meal.

My sister-in-law is attending to one of the toddlers, a fussy eater, who will choose to push the meat, vegetables and fruit away in search of a roly jam cake. Guessing he gets that from his father. She spoons a mouthful of a simple potato dish to give him a taste as she seeks for knowledge whether to place a scooping on a plate for him. Next comes this spitting out of the mouth and the hand to tongue as he attempts to wipe all remnants of the food out of his mouth. A few of us are watching and my thoughts are what's going on; it's only potato? My sister-in-law states, "That it must have pepper in the dish." She brings a spoonful to her mouth, one guesses to answer her own silent questions to the reaction of the toddler nephew's rejection of the food. I silently question whether the two newcomers also around the table have prepared this plate of fare? Are they not aware that many children help themselves to what is on offer at the table and hot, peppery or spicy should not be so freely available to these young mouths. Of course, my own acquaintance of tainted food comes to mind. Whilst sister-in-law puts it down to a reaction in the worldly, my thoughts are, has someone spiritually tainted this food offering that many are about to indulge in? I tend to gather that this toddler has similar sensitivity to the entities of a spiritual nature and perhaps as I so often do, detected the offensive effect that spiritually tainted food has on one. Who knows? God knows. This is one good reason for offering thanks and the Grace of God's blessings before consumption of a meal. This allows God the opportunity to remove or reduce the effect of the culprit's intentions of serving spiritually tainted food.

Finally, the evening draws to a close; many are saying the farewells to head home and to the comforts of their beds. I am one of them. One of my young adult nieces is gathering her brood and her belongings to hoard them into the car. Many exchanges of greetings are taking place amongst the gathering flock. I greet her with a kiss goodbye as she passes me and I cop it. The poor girl, what a weight of spiritual filth she has been carrying on her head all day. It has transferred over to me. I am glad the transfer did not happen till late in the evening, for if I wore it earlier, I don't think I would have been as nice and patient throughout the day. I question why and how she has so much piled upon her? Is it from her workplace, those who attended today's gathering, her family, her spouse or perhaps his family members? If one can imagine the old paintings of islander woman with large mounds of fruit piled high upon their heads or perhaps even Marge Simpson's tall blue hair, half the size in height, yet much wider in expanse, is the size of this spiritual mass that has now been offloaded onto my head. I was thankful that I had already greeted most with a goodbye kiss before this spiritual transfer. My sister-in-law goes to greet me with a kiss goodbye. I do not want this to transfer to her; she has to do the whole Christmas day celebration tomorrow, Boxing Day, with her family. I state, "I'm not sure if I should, (name withheld) just offloaded on me and you don't want to be carrying this." I silently pray nothing transfers. She decides to chance it and reaches over for the goodbye kiss and hug. The large spiritual mass remains on me. I know God will deliver this filth as I give him the time in prayer to do so.

Once my family Christmas gathering used to be full of peace and non-trouble events. Now with the many newcomers celebrating the family Christmas day, there appears to be an incident of some sort, incidents that once never occurred for nearly forty years.

Moments of Revelations

Selling Out My Mother

In my eyes my mother has not always been open and honest with situations regarding family matters or members. I will say that she would probably disagree with this statement with me and state, "You only see what you want to see."

In her conscience she has a reason for doing as she does; in my eyes I witness many things. I watched my Mum hide the knowledge of how much money my eldest brother gave her, from my Dad. I even began to question the weekly board that I paid when I got my real full-time first job, was that too hidden from Dad? I even questioned if Dad handed Mum money to pass onto me for my wages when I worked in the family business. Did she keep it and say there was none. I knew my father to be a fair man if not a times a little difficult, and if funds were available he would have given me even something small to get me through the weekend with my friends if I wanted to head out.

For Mum would accept my offer of my last ten dollars and I would find out later she had a purse full of money and didn't need it. I on the other hand I had learnt to go without and make do, so I often offered what I had in case she needed to get bread or milk for the family.

I watched Mum over the years manipulate situations and hide information about different circumstances that was going on in the family dynamics.

As a teenager I would share my moments with my Mum to help her feel part of my life, not because I felt the need to share but so that she could feel included.

I love how my eldest brother could also detect when Mum wasn't being honest. He would plainly say, "What's the truth Mum?" Why didn't I learn how to make that statement? Differences, I guess, it did not affect me as much as it did the others. I could see intuitively (through the eyes and heart God gave me), what was really going on and managed the situations accordingly.

Eventually the time comes when the parent-child trust is continually broken. I finally moved out of home because of my mother's ways and because I overheard my sister say to Mum, "Why don't you tell her to move out?" I figured I will move out, I know you will miss me more than I will miss you. Mum later shared that my Dad cried when I moved out.

I was happier away from her deception, though I missed my little brother and Dad heaps. I wasn't the only sibling in the family with issues in regards Mum's deception. I never pushed my thoughts or feelings of my Mum's ways onto my little brother. I also encouraged a healthy relationship between them. I knew soon enough, when he was old enough he would see her ways for himself.

My brothers could tolerate Mum's behaviour better than I could. Perhaps because they witnessed Mum doing it tough in their childhood and some of the basic necessities she went without. Perhaps too, my eyes were more open to the Lord and I found deception offensive to watch and too confronting.

I had been living with my boyfriend for many years now and one afternoon my boyfriend shared a family situation with me, that my mother had advised him not to tell me. So now she was attempting to create the same deceptive relationship that she had with Dad, between me and my partner at the time. I was angry at her and told her off and thanked my boyfriend for being so open and honest of the situation. This resulted in bringing the relationship to a greater sense of trust.

Though, perhaps was this honesty on his behalf, purely for his own benefit to enable more freedom in the relationship without being questioned. Did he sell out my mother who I already knew was not open and honest to gain greater unity in trust with me?

This did not dawn on me till many years later, how Satan can use this tactful game play to his benefit. I recalled it when I saw my little brother's girlfriend's painted sign on cardboard that was near the bin, '... trusts me because I don't tell lies or keep secrets from him'.

Is this not similar to the game play my now ex-boyfriend had played with me; a new level of trust so that nothing would be questioned later.

I trusted my boyfriend impeccably after what he shared with me in regards the so-called secret my Mum was trying to keep from me. Though as I look back, perhaps that was gullible and naive of me; for what I know now there are many questions in our relationship that I did not see then yet on reflection now, can discern and ask what happened in particular circumstances. Was there true honesty in the situations or just as much deception in an attempt to hide the truth which I now know to have experienced that had an impact on my life.

Does such blatant openness in one single situation blind one to deceptions in many situations later on?

Patterns in Everything

When I first started dating my defacto partner of twelve years (maybe ten), I wasn't really looking for a relationship or a partner. We ran into each other twelve months later for our second meeting and hello greeting up at the Sunshine Coast at a Nightclub where I was partying with my work friends who were all gathered for a Bank Sporting Weekend, region against region.

Our first meeting was when he rocked up to my twenty-first birthday party by invitation of an old school friend, who had sent him out that day to get me a gift. Surprise, surprise, it happened to be my favourite perfume 'Lou Lou'. I questioned him, "How did he know?"

It was another twelve months after this meeting that we ran into each other at an Ipswich Nightclub and from there started to meet for coffee (tea in my case) and other coastal trips.

During this initial time, within the first three months a long time teenage friend and first job work colleague who I used to club with on the weekends came up to me at the Piano Bar and stated that she, "Knew all about my new man." I replied, "What's there to know?" as I gave her a running commentary of what I already knew. Finally, she spurted out, "He is married." I said, "I don't think so, as I am with him all the time and he lives with his parents." She stated, "He is." I replied, "I'll go and find out." Off I marched in his direction and quite matter of factly asked him, "Are you married?" This new man in my life looked blankly at me as if stunned and then recovered and said, "Yes, but we are separated." I said, "Why didn't you tell me." The reply, "I thought I had." My next question fired was, "Do you have children?" (In my mind, if he did, my heart was not attached enough at this point to not be concerned with walking away.) His reply, "No." I said, "Ok," and off I went back to my friend and continued our conversation.

This doesn't exclude the deception when on his first invitation to watch him play football (Rugby League, for all the soccer fans) one afternoon, I ran into one of the girl's who was a Senior at my high school and dated one of the guys from my year. We got talking. I said, "I am here to watch one of the players, you probably don't know him." I shared his name and that he had invited me down to watch the game and that I will probably head out clubbing later that evening.

I did not notice the look of surprise on her face when I discussed the football player's name. I had no reason too; this school athlete gave no indication that she knew who I was speaking off. We continued to talk for about another thirty minutes or more about school, people and our lives generally.

I did notice my new male friend's discomfort when after the game he and another friend and team mate joined us where we were standing. They said, "Hello" to her and placed their bags in her car. I said, "You do know them, why didn't you say?" This new Mere Male in my life says he will get a lift with her and team mate home to shower and we agreed would meet each other out at EasyStreet nightclub later. Oblivious to me, I still had no idea of what this threesome company of two guys and a girl meant.

Later that evening I telephone one of the twins, my good friends, and ask him to, "Come out with me tonight as I don't want to go on my own and that I am meeting a guy there that I have met and do not know him well enough." He advises me, "Spending the night at home and I should call the High School Senior as she just rang him for the same reason."

I thought how odd that she should know the Twin as well as I do, as I have never seen her out with him and friends. I cannot recall who telephoned who, though I met up with Miss Athlete schoolgirl and she still said nothing of the chance meeting of Mere Male at the game.

I find out many months later, Mere Male had been sleeping with her and had apparently broken it off with her the weekend of the game. Word has it, she kept hanging around for weeks to come and Mere Male states, "I allowed it because her two small children had gotten used to me being around."

If she had said something at that football game, I would have backed off and stepped away.

He purchased a property in the same suburb as his Mum and Dad within the early twelve to eighteen months of us dating and he moved in. Historical pieces of the property came to light over the years, one that the area was so named because it was known as an area for cattle crossing to pass through and two, apparently Alan Langer's relative owned the house and the Walter boys and Langer used to play footy on the open land between Langer's relative property and the Walter's grandmother's place, so the story goes.

I stayed on weekends and my weekdays were spent at West End in a shared house with university students, where I rented a room close to work. During this time, one afternoon he states he escorted his ex-wife of the property for bad mouthing me. I never met the woman and I questioned why she was at the property. I do not recall the answer, though I do recall him stating that she used to still visit him in the early days of their separation, although she was with the one that was the breach in their marriage.

When Mere Male and I separated He retained most of the household goods, I was into a minimalist lifestyle. I had decided to go camping before I started my new job with more hours from a twenty hour working week to a thirty two hour week and no more university; I organised to collect the camping gear from his home. The last time we went camping together was a major breach in our already troubled relationship.

I arrived at the house and found that the gear was still in the shed (more so an artist's studio escape shack), so I went and sorted what I needed with him in tow. The conversation and mood is still pleasant at this stage. On the pair of us carrying the gear back to my car, I then went into the house to the room I called the library as I wanted the box on the shelf with my tidbits in it. For some reason I was seeking the 'Heaven Tonight' promotional flyer of Guy Pearce and his band when they played at the Wintergarden one night. A friend got it signed for me.

Low and behold what should be tucked up on his couch with a blanket practically hiding as she watched the movie Shrek on the DVD, one of the many little gifts I got for him for Christmas.

I acknowledged her; I went and searched for the box and then came out and had words with him outside to the effect, "You knew I was coming over, could you not have had her here?" To his reply, "If you do not settle down, I will have to ask you to leave." I said, "I have what I came for.;" and proceeded to go.

As I reversed out the driveway I was smacked in the face by the same similarities of his actions to his ex-wife of when I first came on the scene and him stating he asked her to leave when she was bad mouthing me.

I started to question, is it the women in his life creating the situations or is it him and his play acting that he is the one wronged and playing victim so that he may move comfortably onto the next female.

I acknowledge a similar storyline my sister's husband used with his ex-wife and queried again, is it really as he says it is or is this some trait dishonest men use to play victim so they can run into the arms of another open loving woman?

Alas, it doesn't stop here; it is like a prelude to the building up of trust in the relationship by naive women who expect their men to be speaking the truth.

So many years into our relationship, my defacto was aware of the issues of deception I had with my mother; how I believed she would not always speak the truth in situations and how she would hide situations from Dad. I on the other hand believed everything should be out in the open, no matter what, even if it created a situation. This allowed for compromise and co-operation to appease both parties and come to a solution for the better for all.

One afternoon at the family home in Spring Hill a discussion or sharing of information had taken place obviously between my mother and this boyfriend. As we were leaving, my boyfriend stopped me on the verandah to share and say, "Your mother told me not to tell you." "Tell me what?" as I proceeded to find out what the sordid secret was. This in turn turned out to be nothing at all. So I stormed back inside and had a go at my Mum for encouraging deception in my relationship and told her, "Just because you do it in yours, you have no right to do it in mine." Then I left. Who is playing the devil's advocate?

This led me to believing the lie that he was open and honest with all things in our lives and I believed it to be so, right up to very much close to the end of our parting ways. I am now wondering if this is a way some people, in this case my male partner, have us blindly accept their actions without question because they have proven themselves in this one incident and one has no reason to think any different of situations presented, that may not appear as they actually are.

They choose well, they create conflict and antagonism with the family unit to encourage the person to hold onto the outsider more strongly and to let go of the blood ties and familiar family unit. The outsider perhaps whose sole purpose is to look after number one (themselves) and who does not have the best interests of our loved ones at heart?

When I had time to reflect over the many years of us, there are many incidences that perhaps were not as they seem. Because of trust there was no reason for me to query it. He was open and shared what needed to be shared. The rest I gather was deception by omission.

I visit the family home one weekend and look at the rubbish bin and see the cardboard boxes from the makeshift 'Rubik's cube' costumes my brother and his girlfriend wore to my fortieth birthday party and painted on it is, "I do not lie to (...), he trusts me...", something along these lines and it all comes back to me.

I am brought back to that moment on the verandah and now question what this new message is all about it? The same place that I have heard similar words at the front of the house at the same family home.

Is this a routine action of those who play with the powers of darkness and a game play to gain the trust of those they are dating so that they can continue to benefit in their deception from the good pure hearts they have sought out to balance their own dark places with the light of the presence of a clean one? The light that has been removed by dissipation from their temple (their body) via the dark art practices in their lives? Do these habitual liars seek to destroy the relationship and trust of family members who truly love them and want the best for them?

I recall another moment, where my little brother went to watch a bike comp in the Logan area, or something to that effect. I advised him there would probably be a family dinner on that weekend. He stated, "He really wanted to go." I said, "Ok you go and I will pick you up afterwards to make sure you're not late." When the weekend came about, I mentioned to my partner that we were too pick my little brother up from this event before we travel to family dinner. Somehow he persuaded me with his words, "He found his way out there, he can find his own way back." Somehow I was blocked from following through with my words. We were also late and I figured by the time we collected him and back again, the family event would nearly be over. I let it slide. Though to this day it still eats at me, that I should have ignored my partner and done as I said I would. When Dad made comment about his missing son, I stated, "Not to be so hard on him, as

I was meant to collect him from the race event and I did not.” I was left with the guilt all afternoon of him fending for himself if he chose to make his way out to the family gathering.

Bits & Pieces

Is it as innocent as one thinks

As I have mentioned before it is questionable perhaps some of my friends activities I can recall moments with most of them that make me question, the truth of situations and the outcomes.

One for instance, though I thought nothing of it at the time, decided we should both wear the exact same dress as we waltzed down the street of the neighbourhood where we lived. Not my thing really, but I did it to please her and threw on her sister's matching dress to her own. Though I felt stupid about it; each to their own, I guess.

The practising witch that was employed in the same company that I worked at offered me one of her dresses to wear out, as it was unplanned to go out for the night and I did not bring anything suitable. I questioned how she fitted into the dress because it barely covered me. Is there something of our persona that remains in an outfit that one has worn? Do those with occultic spiritual practices use such situations to their benefit?

This same high school friend decided she wanted to meet up at midnight. As much as I was against the idea, she persisted and insisted. "It would be fun," she said. Dumb were my thoughts and with no purpose. So I dragged myself out of bed at the ungodly hour and headed to meet her at the halfway mark in the street. She wasn't there. I continued in the direction of her home expecting to meet her at some point. I was at the last bend of the street, now facing her house directly in front of the T-junction at the end of my street, when who should turn into my street at this late hour. I didn't even check to see if they were home when I left. How closed minded is that! Mum & Dad pull up at the bend as they reach me and ask, "What am I doing out so late?" I explain the situation and jump in the car & head home with them; a little embarrassed, yet quite thankful of their arrival. I apologise to my friend the next day explaining the outcome. She said, "She didn't bother getting up." Nice friend, force her idea and plan upon me to follow through. Was there an ulterior motive in her plan, considering the black occultic arts that I now am aware of that went on in my teenage home suburb? Was God aware of the circumstances and orchestrated for my parents to arrive at the right time? Coincidentally, in my job at the hospital, another employee stated they had a recent similar occurrence with their daughter & wondered why such a girl with good actions would sneak out in such a way? I guess those who are initiated into the occult, are taught to cause trouble in those around them. The game plays don't change. The community has stopped sharing their stories and so no longer see the relevance and patterns of actions anymore.

This same high school friend invited me to a girl's group at her high school. All who attended sat in a circle. I was not very comfortable in the presence of the two adults in the circle, who were leading the group. I wonder why? Did these two adults have harmful spiritual practices?

One could say the same of those who encourage a school friend to steal. It is like a definite they are going to get caught. The one being encouraged may have no desire to do so or no requirement of the object in question. The friend keeps pushing and one may give into the temptation for acceptance and loyalty to the friend.

Let me tell you, there are those who work in retail, who are sitting there waiting to help themselves to your young one. For all you know the store detective may practice in the spiritual dark arts and is targeting the child through spiritual manipulation to act in a way they would not normally. Not just the store detective, it may be an employee of the store who too practices in spiritual dark arts. The perpetrators spiritually target areas of the head mapping areas, much like that which is shared in Phrenology to block and silence one from acting in right ways and with clarity of thought. The number of times I have acknowledged spiritual entities placed upon my head and shadows on my back and then I experience some diminished clarity and sight of my

usual workplace procedures that usually make the job easier and more efficient in quality output is robbed from me. Acknowledge that the simple act of taking a one dollar item and getting caught creates drama for all concerned.

Don't follow the pursuit of your friends, who are 'egging on' a situation, it just might be a trap.

I once heard to 'if one is dreaming they're going to the toilet', don't go, it's a trap. Made me laugh and acknowledge some truth in the circumstances, when one witnesses the many youtube.com flicks of those sleeping sitting up on chairs in a drunken state and going to the toilet. Not a pretty sight.

Another friend in my youth, used to make statement in regards the 'scoop & weigh', scoop what you want and place the lesser dollar value number into the system. I never did, as I was not big into the scoop and weigh items of dried fruit and nuts; though the same many decades ago watching my mum place snow peas or sugar snaps in with the beans and me advising that Mum shouldn't be doing that as they are different prices. Her reply, "I can't help it if the product has fallen in the same bin where I am collecting." I wasn't going to argue with that, it was at least a valid point.

A simple act of deception or theft eventually may lead to a blockage of God's communication, especially if one is being brought to right conscious of the situation at hand. Perhaps parents who hand their children an item from the 'Scoop & Weigh' (S&W) as they enter the store and head off to do their shopping would not see this as stealing. One item by the numerous adults who practice this throughout the day, in the week, in the month adds up to a loss in the stock assets recorded in the store. Perhaps it is better to grab one's 'S&W' and correctly labelled with the weight and pricing, then eat along the way if necessary and hand empty packet to cashier for registering on the docket, therefore paying for what one has rightly consumed. It affects one's rightful actions and way of life, teaching the children what is acceptable practice and it also affects the stores trading profits. I am guilty of wrongful actions, fortunately God kept at me until I walked more fully in the ways I should go that are in right and good conscience with one who walks in the Holy Spirit and not the spirit of this world. One has to start somewhere; usually it is 'stop lying'.

Though these are some examples of how easy it is to fall into the deceptions of the world and temptations of theft, areas where God will bring one to right conscience with, one can acknowledge, or one can ignore and start building a wall that will eventually lead to some blocked communication with God.

Again, questionably piecing moments together, is everything as it appears to be?

I share a good close friend of mine was decapitated by a train. It is said that this was at the hands of drug dealers who had bound him. The reason being it is said was because he dobbed them in for supplying drugs to his sister, one that he loved.

I today can also look back and consider, did he somehow get caught with the people in the area who practice in the occultic arts. Is it possible that some (sic) ritual? The rumours were there of the house near the train station that perhaps engaged in the Black Magic Arts. I too had had my own odd witnessing in regards a house in the street that has one journey to and from this train station.

Coincidentally, a musician who fell from a tower in Ipswich and died from the accident of the incident had the same name as my friend and the musician was a love connection associated with one who lived in this house where I acknowledge that weird stuff was at play in this house.

Coincidentally, did a retired police officer who lived in very close proximity to another Ipswich train station commit suicide because of the stress of the job or perhaps a family circumstance or

more so because he lived next door to young adults who played with the Ouija board and God knows what else.

Coincidentally, did the young teenager who also lived next door to this train station and close proximity to these two houses, commit suicide because of effects that would have been conjured from this practice in the occult and game playing with Ouija board and God knows what else.

Coincidentally, were the popular bush parties held in my suburb, more so meeting places of worship for such occultic spiritual practices? I am aware of one who committed suicide who lived in my street or the parallel street. Why? This one appeared to come from a healthy happy family environment. I am aware of a male decades later who moved to the suburb whose housemate had occultic symbols and idols in the house.

Those who practice in the occult, in ignorance or purposely, let loose spiritual activity that takes its toll on the community members; people do not know how to handle and deal appropriately with the devils and devil spirits that continually come at them to bully and harm their person.

Are these incidents all linked to spiritual practices that appear to have been running rampant in the eighties and nineties and I understand perhaps still today.

What are one's children delving into? Is it helpful for a healthy and emotional life or is it soul and body destroying?

British Knights Moments

| We've come a long way from where we began Oh I'll tell you all about it when I see you again |

- Wiz Khalifa ft Charlie Puth
#fastandfurious7 (soundtrack)

A Holiday in Mackay

At some stage I received the silent message, ‘we only have ten to fifteen’. I thought to myself, ten to fifteen years isn’t short and who knows with me, I have gifts of healing and this time can be stretched out. I silently question who and what journey is this time for me. I store the words and wait until the situation is revealed at another time.

At no stage did I ever think these numbers were relevant to my upcoming trip to Mackay in late March, early April.

I land at Mackay airport and grab tea and a muffin before making my way to his place. I believe I am too early to arrive there as he states he is not usually ready till 11am.

I take in my surrounds especially the tall man who appears to have been waiting for my arrival, as he watches me. He too has ordered food and has finished before I and he leaves. The whole time he was there, he watched me. I just take it in my stride and acknowledge there is always someone watching me, never really knowing who or what they are.

I share a cab with an arrival from Brisbane. He is dropped first. The trip was short ~\$14 for the ride; this is good, I was expecting to pay more than twice that. I get my bearings from the cab driver so I can go on a morning walk.

I knock on the front door and no reply. I head to the back door, as he instructed earlier to see if sliding door opens.

Due to nerves and tension I cannot recall which door I entered, perhaps the front. I vaguely recall British Knight calling out, “Is that you Lee-Ann?” He was still wet from coming out the shower.

I am left to entertain myself until he is ready. I think we may have verbally greeted each other. But, hey, I think we were both in some type of shock or whatever, after seeing each other for the first time in over twenty years.

Though that is questionable, as I recall someone trying to get my attention as they drove their car whilst I was a passenger in another last time I was passing through Mackay. I was in emotional turmoil and high stress for many reasons that I won’t share here. Looking back now too, most of what was going on was probably the effects of spiritual warfare. Many negative and sorrowful things played out at this time. I never mentioned the possibility that I may have seen him way back then. Some things are better left unsaid. (That trip brings about a whole lot of other moments, let’s hope the behind the scenes of these events are revealed in all the questionable revelations that I have acknowledged in a big television type series that I am hoping to pass the time watching during the one thousand years of peace; for I have too many questions of each moment.)

Oddly, I don’t recall much, most of my time there was general stuff. I recall my dream in the lead up where I dreamt someone had bought me new pillows for my stay; a very pleasant dream, a friendly dream. He advised me when he showed me where I would be sleeping that he went shopping for new pillows. I said, “Thank you and that he didn’t need to, I could have used what was there.” I laughed, and shared my dream.

I would go for morning walks on the bay to allow him time to shower and get ready. I would always try to wake up and beat him to the bathroom so I could empty my bladder before I headed out the door for my twenty minute walk. Once he is in there he is in there for a long time; comes with the territory of being a quadriplegic and getting oneself prepared for the day.

I was generally back and eating breakfast by the time he got out. I fitted in with his day and his carers. Our conversations were general; what he was up to, doctors' appointments, people from our past, the people and his time at Paravilla, his swimming achievements, God, he continually brought up dealing (to survive financially) and he oddly mentioned getting his will signed. Everything was surface talk.

There were days I stood behind him and wanted to place my arms around him and tell him all is well and that he is loved, yet I couldn't. There were times I wanted to crawl into his bed and just lay there with him, hoping that my presence and silent prayer would bring God's glory to lift spiritual stuff off him and give him more freedom. Shalom!

I did the dishes and cooked for him during my short time there. When he had visitors, I tended to switch off so that he could deal and share with whoever it was.

I did the odd washing of his clothes for him. I recall a carer making a big song and dance about his long legging pants hanging up in the room I was sleeping in. "What are your pants doing in her room? Why are his pants in your room?" Crikey, what's the big deal? He says to the carer, "You don't understand? It is not what you think?" what was there to think? It started to sprinkle with light rain; I took everything off the line and placed everything in a position where each item could continue to dry completely.

Sometimes I felt like the intruder. Sometimes I felt he did not want to share my company with others and wanted to keep each moment to himself.

Once he came out in the morning and thought that I was arguing with one of his carer's. I said, "I knew better than to interfere with his business." Question is, 'Why did I know better?' Who is this man that I could make such a statement too? His carer had a family issue and was constantly on the telephone that morning. He thought it was me and her at each other.

Another time, as I went to bed, I heard someone say, "She is going to bed." I silently questioned who is watching me that they need to watch and make this comment?

Other times, I saw him talk to unseen figures and shoo them away. I knew he wasn't talking to me and I question what he could see and what was he talking too?

One afternoon I was standing behind him waiting for the kettle to boil to make myself a cup of tea. As I stood there waiting, I turned and watched him from behind, pondering many thoughts, just standing there between the kitchen and the table, just watching and thinking. When I heard him silently say to someone, "What is she doing?" I heard the reply, "Just standing there behind you, watching you." Again I question who is he talking to and who is replying?

During the visit, I shared with him, I was not going to pray seriously to have spiritual things lifted off him until he was baptised. He made plans to be baptised after I left. He was to be Godparent to a friend's child soon and he therefore organised to be baptised at the same event. I said, "When you get baptised, make sure you hear the words 'Be baptised in the name of the Father, His Son Jesus Christ and of the Holy Spirit' even if it means you have to speak them yourself." Whilst I shared this I prayed many silent prayers within my heart.

We attended an Assembly of God (AOG) church service at the invitation of one of his carer's. I was in two minds whether to take him. Sometimes I am unsure whether to introduce people to the church because of the wolves and the harm they do to us. I know he was not comfortable whilst there and I wondered if he was coming under attack.

He seemed to be demanding at times with those around him, yet not with me. As I watched his ways with them, I was never sure to cross the line, speak up and put my point of view across. I

was only visiting for ten days and I had not seen him in decades. Perhaps the next trip I would be more forthright in communicating different techniques in his everyday circumstances.

I attended the local Anglican Church for Good Friday. He was meant to join me. I checked out that there were no issues for entrance for one in a wheelchair. (On that week there were certainly none, as if they had been miraculously removed.) He never confirmed he was going to go until after the event. I would have waited no matter how long he took to get ready. He said he didn't want me to be late. Better to do half or a quarter of a service, then not go at all, that for which God has prepared in advance. The tears flowed like a river as I knelt before that cross.

The last day was obviously the crux for us both. Despite the past days our conversations had only been surface although I wanted to go deeper, yet unsure of how far to push and take the questions in seeking answers with him. I knew that we both knew this was our last day before I headed home. We desired to make the most of every moment together.

I went to have a rest on the bed that accommodated me the past ten days and I couldn't. My body was tired, though my mind was active. I settled for resting on the couch in his presence, where I did fall asleep for awhile. He wanted to watch me pray. I said, "No." More so out of confronting embarrassment of having one watch another pray instead of taking part in the prayer session. One gets comfortable in their own space and way when praying, that it feels intrusive to have another quite bluntly state they want to watch one pray. (One lady I met on a course stated, "She used to sneak a peek as a child and watch her father pray for ages. She loved to watch what was going on." She said, "It will be tough but keep pushing forward, even when you know you feel you can't do it anymore." It is as if she knew what I was in for.) I did acknowledge that as I was on the couch resting I felt an uneasiness with the spiritual islander token wedding gifts on the wall, above the couch; I wanted to throw them in the bin and remove whatever the spiritual entity that was associated with them, out of the house. Yet, I couldn't, they were his gifts from his ex-wife's family. He asked me another un-called for confronting question? I answered it and then silently said, "Lord where did that come from? Why would he ask me that?" At the same time, these unseen beings he kept talking too, I heard one say, "You don't want to know what you just asked her?" Huh, why would he not know what he just spoke? What is going on?

(Over half a decade later I can question if a black star or wind spirit was speaking from his mouth in regards that ridiculous out of complete left field question.

I did an early dinner so that we could eat together before I left for the airport.

At one stage, in the afternoon, I heard him say, "She is not going to the airport dressed in that is she?" I silently questioned, "Who is he talking too?" I knew God knew I had long trousers laid out on the bed for my departure, whilst I got around in shorts.

I did the dishes, we chatted, and he telephoned the cab. I prayed God would give us the length of time we needed to say goodbye. The taxi came far too quickly. I was forced to rush my good-bye, perhaps the only way it could have been.

I said to him, "Give me a hug before I go." The first hug of my ten day visit; I threw my arms around him and hugged him as he placed his arms and hands on my back. My lips landed on the corner of his mouth and cheek as I kissed him good-bye, and the words left my mouth and into his ear as I said, "I love you." These words came with such overwhelming power from my heart. I left with such a great pain that I could not contain it and it flowed as I opened the taxi door and ran from the unit. I loved him as if he was my brother; sometimes it felt he was my twin.

Who knew that this would be the last time I would physically see him?

Who knew that the words, 'you have ten to fifteen', meant days not years?

Who knew that these would be my last days on earth with British Knight?

Who knew?

Who Is This Man?

During the visit he (British Knight) reminds of the weekend he asked my mother could he take my younger sister (his girlfriend) to the coast. Mum said, "Only if she goes with you." I vaguely recall thinking at the time, what difference am I going to make. They've probably already done it (had sex), and as if I am going to say, "You can't sleep in the same bed."

You know, the only thing I remember from that weekend is the morning. He was reversing the car, a blue Suzuki Sierra, and I was meant to tell him when he was too close to hitting something, perhaps another car. I think he hit it, and he said, "Lee-Ann, you were meant to say something." And even he reminded me of that moment. Now that I think of it, where was I and what went on that weekend? What did take place that night/weekend that I don't recall except that there were five of us? My ex-boyfriend of perhaps a two-week dating period, who was with the girl behind the reason we broke up. She threatened him and said, "If you don't go out with me (being her) I am going to get another (one who I know) to beat you up." The lengths one will go too to get a date and a boyfriend. Oh dear!

He explained this to me and as I didn't really feel anything for him except friendship, we called it quits and remained friends. Off he went into his new territory. Years later he told me how famous and a Brisbane icon she had become.

I am guessing it should have been a strange weekend for me, being the odd number here. Yet, I was used to hanging out with the paired ones and doing my own thing in their company.

Here was a guy (my sister's boyfriend), who once when he accidentally grabbed me on the boob when I was sixteen, apologised and then commented that I felt different to anyone else. What is that supposed to mean: "I feel different." (One could now gather is that I have learnt not to dabble in the Black Arts therefore I was still full of God's light and much of His glory.)

I ignored the accidentally misplaced hand, as a sixteen year old, I had no boobs, flat chested; so how can one apologize for grabbing something that is not there in comparison to my younger sister's 'double D' or 'triple D' bra cup size. Those two were always out on the weekend in his car. I would stay home and watch my little brother who I adored and loved greatly. Though sometimes I too wanted the freedom of doing my own thing and on the odd occasion I questioned my mother, "Why I always got the babysitting duties?" This was a rare thought though, as I enjoyed being there for him. I can look back now and see this was my saving grace, it held me back from partaking in some of the activities some of the youth were up to in those days.

There came a time when I was always out with British Knight. I am guessing it was after the split from my sister, but I don't recall; perhaps before he left with friends for his trip around Australia in a Kombi-van. There was nothing physical in our relationship, no kissing, hugging or sex.

If I was at the pub and I was what he called "too drunk", he had his friend drive me home. I recall sitting on the gearbox as the car was crowded, that was the only space available for me; illegal these days, probably was then too. I joked with them on the way home and felt safe in their presence. I also accepted that he was sending me home. How does he get away with that?

I've been in the Suzuki late at one of their haunts whilst they drank and smoked dope. They wanted me to drive home because they were too out of it. I replied, "I can't drive, you will have to do it." I silently prayed to the Lord to get us home safely. How many times have I prayed this over the years with various friends who admit the next day they couldn't see the road. Thank God for God and His hand of safety upon our lives.

Wherever British Knight went I went. I followed him upstairs at parties and cringed at some of the girls he went out with. There was something about them that I could detect internally was not right. I visited his Mum heaps of times; I often wondered what she thought about the situation of her son's ex-girlfriend's sister constantly being around. I once recall him saying my sister was always at his place talking to his mum after the split and he was uncomfortable with the situation. I now vaguely recall this was one reason why I went to his home, but she was not there that day.

I vaguely recall the Kombi-van in the backyard before he and his friends left on their big trip and I saw a pic at the funeral. I recall it being red and white. Why did he lie to me in March 2010 and say it was white with orange stripes, the colour of my single skull row boat. Maybe burnt orange was passed for red, consider the San Francisco Golden Gate Bridge colour.

I recall the day he came into my work drive-thru with his new girlfriend in the passenger seat that he started seeing after breaking up with my sister. A feeling of disdain came over me as I looked at her and thought why are you in that seat? She looked back at me with an uncomfortable look, I don't know what it was, but there was something about her. I was ticked off by his confrontation and the uncomfortableness of the situation. I ran to the one of the boys on the burger bench, a close friend and those boys are always talking about spitting in peoples burgers, so I said, "Do it in his." Within a moment I was back saying, "No don't do it, it is just my anger at seeing him." I could not do this to him despite the situation. The burger maker friend then confesses, "He didn't do it as he was also a friend of his." I say, "I am glad he didn't do it."

Things changed dynamically in our friendship when he went out with this new girl. What is it about her? What can I see yet cannot put my finger on it? Did I start hanging out with him before he dated her or after he split from her?

Another moment in time:

I am assuming it was my sixteenth birthday party. It was late into the evening and a time he was planning to go. He had shared he had been working numerous jobs to save for his trips. I recall telling him, "Not to overdo it." The hours he was keeping would not be good for anyone.

My 'P' party theme was still going strong at the bottom of the hill on the plainlands. We were sitting at the top of the mount, in darkness, in my backyard, away from the noise as it carried upwards towards the house. We had been chatting for a while and I knew we needed to get back to the gathering of party goers soon before someone realised we were gone and came looking for us; before someone saw us closely chatting and thinks there is more to this and us, then what is actually going on.

He told me he was going away and I said, "You can't. I don't want you to go." The usual whys and what for were exchanged. He pacified me by saying, "He would be back." He told me, "He loved me." And I said, "I loved him too." I vaguely recall him saying it again trying to explain. I replied, "I love you too but I cannot love you in the way you want me too. I love you like a brother and it will have to be so for you belonged to my sister and it cannot be any other way." He asked me for a kiss. I explained it would have to be with closed mouth and on the cheek. He accepted, yet he turned his head slightly so that my closed mouth caught him on the corner of his mouth and cheek. I recall his words, "I guess that will have to do and I will have to be happy with that."

Again Bon Jovi's lyrics, 'You Give Love a Bad Name' come to mind:

| (Y)our very first kiss was (y)our first kiss goodbye |

For British Knight went away not long after this. I didn't see him again until I visited him in the hospital after the accident. And again after meeting up decades later, during my long holiday stay

at his place, my first kiss greeting was on the last day that I was leaving and I never saw him again.

One day as we ordered at the Hungry Jacks drive-thru, he has me get in the driver's seat and drive down the length of the drive way. I argue that, "I can't drive." He insists. So I do as he says. After collection of the food, I move forward under his instruction and I stop at the big turning circle at the end of the drive, facing Ipswich road. He advises me, "To swing it wide." I say, "I can't, you drive." He replies, "You can. Do as I say, swing it wide and I will take over when we hit the carpark." I do as he says and take the big turning circle provided and make it without hitting the gutters; I drive straight and then turn into the carpark area. We swap seats, phew! Why does he make me do that?

Why were we joined at the hip for so long with no physical relationship? Yet, had the enjoyment of being in each other's presence as if we were one. Yet I was always there with BK but never speaking in the presence of others. Did he or was he using the same powers as others had done, like to black me out when it suited them? Either way I loved him in what way, I now do not know?

BK shared with me in 2010, after his travels he came to visit me at the old house, my teenage home, and noticed it was locked up. He stated he recalled it was never locked up. I said, "Yes, we had moved to Spring Hill." He accepted this new locked up house as indication and acknowledged that we had moved.

I recall that British Knight would from time to time give his younger brother (Silent Knight) a hard time. Verbal words like him being lazy and the like. I used to tell BK off at times and tell him to leave him alone. I could see Silent Knight was a gentle good soul. Yes, perhaps he was spoilt; I'm not sure as I did not live there. I acknowledge he was the baby of the family and that is what usually happens with the youngest in the family. Everyone is catering to the youngest needs and wants. I would also state to BK that his younger brother took after his father in physical appearance as a young boy, the short, stout shape and you took after your Mum. To see him today though, one would wonder where he got his height from. Though I can still see he is the same gentle soul from the kid I first acknowledged over twenty years ago. He has grown into a beautiful young man, even with his problems. Hopefully he has learnt from life's lessons and won't repeat them.

22nd June 2010
Diary Extract

NB:

I received a phone call at 1730pm on 23rd June and was advised BK had passed away at between 1400pm & 1545pm on 22nd June.

Work – I recall the afternoon that the seam in my dress ripped from bottom to top and just kept going even as I stood there. I was moving from the CSR bench towards aliquotting and as I passed the clock on the wall, I heard the RIP. I stopped between the gap in the bench and the centrifuge and listened. I thought what is that sound, as the rip noise continued.

My grey dress with white pin stripes is loose, except for a small diameter around my knee area. I guess it is a shift dress style. I thought that is my dress and figured it was just near the seam of my knees but it split as high as six inches up.

I thought strange and thought no more of it. The time must have been perhaps around 1430pm-1500pm. The evening shift person had started at 1400pm and I went to tea anytime between 1520pm – 1530pm. It was at tea that I was checking out the lining on my dress seam.

I was so astonished by the long seam breaking that I never even looked at the time.

I recall perhaps just before my hem ripped the BB Scientist coming in and looking in at CSR and then walking away slowly. There was something in her walk and there was something about her. I just thought odd and handed it to the Lord.

I also recall in the afternoon continually hearing my friend silently say ‘pray for me’ in my head, numerous times over the next hour or so. I continually kept saying “Lord what do I pray. I don’t know what is going on.” In the end I think I silently sang to the Lord as my sacrifice for prayer as the Lord Jesus knows what is needed in every situation. I also would have prayed general prayers. If something needs to be rebuked, then “Be it rebuked in the authority of Jesus Christ.” If something needs to be deflected immediately on attacking then “Be it deflected immediately on touch.” If something needs to be bound and silenced, then “Be it bound and silenced in the authority of Jesus Christ.”

Ipswich Cup

It was Ipswich Cup day and I had chosen to finish painting my bedroom wall in ‘moondance’ yellow. I decided if I finished in time I would go and have a look and see if I can catch up with any of the old crowd. I hadn’t been for years; maybe a decade. The stories of moments many of us had experienced and shared here, good and bad.

It was late and the big race would be running soon. I quickly finished up, figured what to wear and had a shower, leaving the clean up until another time. I chose my ‘Covers’ label tangerine colour lined cotton pants and a white linen three quarter length sleeve blouse from Target, and my ‘Sportscraft’ court shoes.

I got to the track and it was I am guessing 14:30pm to 15:00pm. I stopped questioning did I really want to pay the \$25 entrance fee. I figured I was here now, so just do it.

At the food counter, I saw what I thought to be an old friend that I used to haunt this place with every year for a decade or more. I stood and waited for her to turn around. Yes it was her, we greeted each other. She and another were waiting for one of their other friends to return from the bar. They stood at a corner and I said, “While they were waiting I will have a quick zip around to see who is here.” After saying they wouldn’t wait, I got back to see they were gone; so I remained catching up with an old drinking partner from the Mi Hi pub days, who was near where the others had been standing.

She pointed out people as we stood there asking did I remember them; some I did, some I didn’t, some I remembered the stories associated with their name yet not their faces. At this point one guy walks past me with a big grinning face as he taps me on the shoulder and says, “Do you remember me?” I looked blankly and shook my head and said, “No,” though as he power walked past at first I thought it could have been one from high school, though he looked to short. Further searching of the mind I realised it more than likely was one from my primary school; one who I had to explain myself to at the bus stop when the other primary school kids at our school were teasing. I then ran after him with a smile and tagged him and said, “Yes”, and we parted again.

Her daughter from her first marriage stopped by and we were introduced. We spoke about a few things and some mention of a communication issue. I shared that she must understand her mother gave her father a very difficult time when it came to spending time with you that perhaps antagonised some family dynamics, and a few more thoughtfully selected chosen words. The daughter ducks into the toilet to see her mother and is questioning how I know her father.

That is all I will say on the matter. I have many shared moments with this young one’s parents.

Mind you I should share that this friend boycotted me from their wedding because I was dating a punk rocker, I can’t recall if he had the six inch mo-hawk at the time. (Coincidentally, the last time I saw this punk-rocker boyfriend was Ippy Cup day, standing with (I guess) his wife on a hill near the track, on a day that my current relationship was in trouble and ending. We acknowledged each other’s presence, yet I did not make the effort to go and say hello, because of the emotional and turmoil of place that I was in.

After a while we left the covering of the building and went for a walk after chatting to some friends of hers, one I knew from school, we turned and headed towards her new husband.

Oh my goodness, what do I see. As usual she has the same emotional effect on me as she did twenty odd years ago, when I saw her in the passenger seat of my sister’s ex-boyfriend’s car. She saw me too and her facial expression was one of uncomfortableness. She looked as if she wanted a hole to swallow her up; odd that I should have that effect on someone. She was still well

rounded and did not have the drop dead gorgeous body that I envisioned, as she informed British Knights over the telephone that she had when he relayed a conversation to me. There was this silent pause, a moment as if silent communication was taking place. I stared at her and her back at me. I had enough looking and my friend and I moved to the circle of people in front of this woman. I was now completely uncomfortable and out of sorts. I silently questioned whether I had stepped into a circle of darkness as I was being disorientated. I recognised her sister not long after this.

One guy I recognised from the past kept shaking my hand and introducing himself. My friend kept saying to her husband, "Keep him away from her." There was also the comment made by another guy in the group that I shall not repeat. Though I stated to him and laughed, "That he would have to ask God's permission for that one." He kept saying, "God, who's God?"

I stayed a little while longer; I had to go, as I felt I was falling apart. It had become too much for me.

I telephoned British Knight when I got home and spoke of the coincidence. Knowing full well it would have been purposed and planned that way to see the one that I believed cause a rift in the friendship way back when, for whatever needed to occur and be exchanged between us. God speaks to those who have crossed my paths, though I never hear what He says.

I prayed for her as I drove home in the car that afternoon. I also praised God for the blessings upon my friend and the outcome of surviving an aneurism. I missed my friend British Knight more and I needed to be held that day. I had experienced many tribulations already this year.

Was the one I recognised but did not know, who kept shaking my hand, was he leeching energy from me? Was there too many in the one area that played in Satan's playground present where I was standing, an imbalance of the wrong spirits present and therefore the effect of disorientation and discomfort coming upon me?

Note that I had been questioning since my visit in March whether I should offer to care for British Knight once again. A slower paced life for me and someone more regular and healthy for him.

My last words spoken to British Knight were on this Saturday afternoon after my visit to the races. He was taken from this world three days later, Tuesday afternoon.

As I type this I question the spoken word of the girl I saw at the races, the same female who was a passenger in the vehicle that belonged to my sister's ex-boyfriend when they stopped in at the drive-thru of my workplace so many decades ago and the words British Knight shared with me of the conversation they had where she said, "Drop dead gorgeous."

Did these words play any effect on making his fleshly life shorter? I am aware of those who practice in the Devil's kingdom and what they are capable of.

I still question the telephone call I received at 04:00am one morning. The Dutch or German voice said, "They had found British Knight."

This male with an elderly foreign accent said his name. Who is this? I didn't know he was missing. What is going on?

As the song sings, |and I still miss talking, I still miss walking...I still miss us |.
Damien Leith shares in the lyrics from his song title 'I Still Miss Us'.

British Knight's Funeral

Little brother drives me to airport in morning 0845am fly out. I explain the possible scenarios and state that I may be in when he comes to pick me up in the evening, so that he is prepared. In case I am so broken and he sees me this way.

I arrive Mackay airport, I look around to see if relatives are around, to get a lift. I can't see them so I catch taxi direct to Crematorium. On arrival, I am informed funeral is at 1300pm and not at midday as I was informed. I have a few hours to kill, so I decided to walk to the harbour. Pleasant walk, borderline long, but once harbour in sight, I'm OK with the distance.

I cannot find a florist there or at the airport, in regards to my sister's request for flowers.

I rest and have coffee and cake at 'Le Paris' coffee shop overlooking the water. It has pictures of movie stars on outside with big pink words stating, 'Hello Beautiful or Good Morning Beautiful'. I can't recall which now.

There are some beautiful peonies (?) in the flower pot to my right. I think about them and the flowers my sister requested. Two different people I asked about the location of a florist said, "You should open one here."

The lady who spoke to me earlier who said she passed me on the road, sits down in the table and chairs in front of me to my left. They have ordered (fish and chips) from up the road and got water and coffee from "Le Paris" café. I think her shoes are pretty, from the distance I can view them.

As I sit here and enjoy my tea, I am caught in a surreal moment. Why am I here? The pleasantness of the harbour, the moment I don't want to leave, as if I am not alone and I don't want to let it go.

I see the Harbour Rock Wall and recall the restaurant that friends once said that not many people know there is a restaurant at the end of the wall. You have to drive on and to the end to find it, they said. I thought I'm sure it was Mackay that I visited the restaurant with old friends who lived in the area.

I sat there a while and enjoyed the beauty and its surrounds, the comings and goings of the people and the boats, the cleaners on a large vessel, chasing the small bird that had come into the cabin outside. I silently laughed as I watched the pair of them.

I head back to the crematorium and just at the entry point to the harbour at the roundabout that same lady offers me a ride and I accept. She states she visits her husband's grave to place a rose on it. On my enquiry, she advises me that her husband died last year at Willowbank raceway during a practice session with the dragsters. I recall the article in the newspaper and I acknowledge it is a small world. She drops me off, cars and vans coming and going in the car park. I watch the arrival of some of the boys in their chairs.

As it is now numerous weeks passed and I did not write, I do not recall the order of situations and their greetings.

I recall I was going to sit in the chapel and on entry I felt overcome with incredible emotional pain. I decide to retreat back outside. I watch a man sign the book and I think I will do that first. He had flicked to the beginning of the book and I wondered why. I sign the book and see (family member) name first and I notice I have signed under him my message. He approaches me and I say I recognise him and I now understand the pain I felt before. We talk and I stated that I received the message that we had ten to fifteen, (10 to 15 what?). I realize that it was 'days' and it

was with British Knight. I am overcome with emotion. BK-carer had come in during our conversation and was listening and leaning on the wall. When my emotion started to flow, she was about to reach for me as I in turn, turned to the only other women present.

When ... just like a scene out of a movie.

On conclusion of this moment, I still choose to see why the earlier man wrote in the front of the book and realize it is where the minister signs. 'Name withheld', I think his name was.

Previous to going inside, I chat with a young man who lived with local Ipswich lad and friend of the departed. I share stories and the tears run down his face like streams. I say it is OK to cry and to let it out. I see (name withheld) give him a look as he passes by. ???

I witness much inside the room during the service. I hear and see messages in all the stories and the music shared. I see their pain and I see the love shared amongst all.

The closing song, 'Wrap your arms around me' by Hunters & Collectors; the very last thing I did before I left his unit, on the last day of my visit with him.

At the end, outside, (name withheld) sees me and approaches me and says my name. I place my right hand on his shoulder and bury my face in his chest and sob. The boys offer to drive me back to the wake but we stop at the Harbour again. They have a drink. They would have kept drinking but I said I fly out and there are people I have to say good-bye to at the wake. So we head off.

We reminisce at the bar and share stories. I see they are still beautiful and I remember how much I miss them all.

There are God moments all afternoon.

Many are for me so I will not share them here.

How I miss you.

The Trip / Flight Home

British Knight's family drove me to the airport.

Family relative (leaving on same flight) and I had coffee outside in foyer, water and tea really. I paid for their water and prayed I had enough physical cash, I could have used card, but it seemed pointless for items under \$10. I was about to hit relative up for the difference. I obviously counted wrong, when the assistant said, "No you have enough. I was nervous and fumbling with my figures in my head. Was I in shock or caught up in something that I could not operate clearly.

In the foyer we chatted about different stuff. Angels, Middle East, END TIMES, if I was anti-Islamist? I said, NO – loud and clear and advised him that they have been veiled. Relative was about to say (and I am guessing I think to do with their headdress) then said, "Oh, you mean metamorphically." I said, "Yes, and it is in the Old Testament and the veil will not be lifted until God's appointed time." Some of this conversation also took place in the airport lounge. Note relative went to the toilet when we entered the lounge and when we sat. Relative had their hand on their left side under their coat continually touching with two fingers at the bottom of their rib. I questioned whether this one was wired.

I knew in the foyer as I spoke to relative there was a man sitting on the wall side watching my every word & I sat in a position to make sure he could see it clearly.

I sat forward whilst relative who was tuning in intensely to the conversation. I acknowledge but I also ignore, knowing that God is in full control of all situations.

When called to board the plane, everything was cut off as if relative had what they needed to know and then wanted nothing more to do with our conversation (so to speak). I silently questioned after all this sharing information who this one was working with. Even before we got off the chairs, I said to relative "For all I know you could have been recording this whole conversation." This one joked back, "And taking pictures."

We walked to the plane and relative got on up front that they had booked in the morning and I got 22A that they gave me in the afternoon.

I still query who orchestrated my flights there and home as they were the only ones I got to choose when they came up for booking.

My Short Stay

During my short stay there, he told me, "I ate pig food," he continued, "potatoes are peasant food." I replied, "I love my potatoes, perhaps it is because of my Irish ancestry. Aren't potatoes part of the staple diet over there?"

At times I wanted to secretly reply, "I may eat peasant food, yet you speak like a peasant. Your unpolished and unrefined English words coming from your mouth as if you have been hanging out with roughigans for too long." I knew better, then to look down upon another for what they said and did and wore. I knew these were friends and it was the different working environments we had been presented with over the years. There was no judgement from me of who he was and the difference in people and their ways. All is not as all appear to be. I still loved him and accepted him for who he was.

At the airport, on the morning of the funeral, I heard the silent words, "You walk like a peasant, walk with your hands clasp." I thought what the... (WTF). I acknowledged the words and continued to walk the way I have done for years, with the exception of the times I walk with my hands clasp as my coat drapes over them; this was the case a few times at the airport. Where are these silent words coming from?; this other world and its people and events that I see moving and being and hearing around me.

I sometimes see the sadness and lost look in their faces and movements; sometimes their surprise and sometimes their joy. I am guessing that they see me for who I am too. For once I stood in line at cinema box office and I heard one of the females behind me say, "She is so cold." Yes, I stopped and perceived I had changed and I was now empty and devoid of all emotion. Perhaps this was a turning point for me to get back on the right path. Others remember me from one of meetings. I find this bizarre, yet pleasant that I could have such an effect on another. I accept what I see and move on, not fully understanding or comprehending, except that I am caught up in one of these moments again, and it is beautiful. One of those surreal moments, where I question, who are you and what is going on?

To me. This is the difference of moving in the kingdom, compared to just accepting the kingdom as one's home at the end of this fleshly life.

Departing, Good-byes Carry Long

"It's a pretty lonely time. Then you have a heart-breaking loss to make it worse. It does play with on your emotions, that's for sure. It plays with your head."

- *Johnathan Thurston*

Yes there comes a point in one's life where soul searching will begin. One will begin to question everything they have ever known.

It can be a lonely, worldly life this journey. Many people do not understand why one chooses a different path to another and steps in directions that many fail to understand the consequences of crossroads that lead to a bigger picture. Many are unable to acknowledge the spiritual warfare continually at play in one's life and therefore choose not to step up into the kingdom and experience many surreal and glorious moments and unfortunately pain and sorrow too. Many wait till death to acknowledge moving in God's kingdom, many miss what moving in the freedom of the Kingdom really means so much in life leaving it this late to discover.

Deep in my heart I want to escape the realities of this world. Deep in my heart that would mean I close my eyes and ignore what I am witnessing. Deep in my heart that would mean I have closed my eyes and turned my back on the pain and injustice and cruelty being hurled at others. Deep in my heart I cannot walk away and ignore this.

Yes indeed heart breaking loss has happened and has laid me up for greater than twenty four hours. Although broken, I am reminded that God is in control and it is His purpose and timing that these events have been allowed to play out. I am reminded of the newspaper heading, 'Doing it for the Kids', yet to still remain focused on God and He will continually help one to stand and persevere, no matter what comes one's way.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: | for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, | which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; | a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel. | And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him. | And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; | (yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

- Luke 2:29-35
King James Version

This scripture comes to me and I know British Knight is at peace for I acknowledge the Lord has 'dismissed His servant in peace, a servant whose eyes have seen the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ', as I too acknowledge 'the thoughts of many hearts are being revealed'.

British Knight had shared he missed God, he felt something was missing and realised it was God.

Sometime at the funeral I heard these words spoken, perhaps it was the priest ministering the service. He said, "You kept a small part of him in a little part of your heart all this time."

I said, I am guessing silently, for it was sometime ago, "I loved him like a brother."

Strangely when it came to booking my flights on the seventh day prior to the funeral there and back home again, I was only offered one choice each way, one departure time there and one departure time back home.

Princess Alexandra Hospital

I don't recall how I heard British Knight was in the PAH Spinal Unit. Perhaps it was Sunray, he was the first to inform me about the accident. I don't recall too much about this time. I met others who were in the same unit as British Knight.

I recall always bringing him up a packet of Minties when I visited. There was the competition amongst the patients and whoever wished to participate of who could tear the longest paper length from the lolly wrapper. I recall once that he was angry at his situation of becoming a quadriplegic, yet overtime he seemed to move through it and accept the challenges that were going to be presented.

My hands were tied, I always silently prayed that the Lord would heal him and as time went on I questioned why the Lord hadn't.

I recall once praying to the Lord that if British Knight was going to have some independence, he would need more movement than what he had. (It appears this was answered, as many of his wheelie friends shared that as a quadriplegic, British Knight was an amazement to them in what he could achieve.)

There was a time where I was often placing before the Lord, who will look after him and take care of him with the restrictions of his mobility. I often silently said, "I would be happy too if this is required of me." Sometimes a little unsure as I think of my young age and the requirements of someone of my petite frame being able to provide what is needed; though I could offer the basics of company, meals and housework.

Once he shared with me about a girl who visited and he liked her. I knew then that if he was going to have any chance of finding love in this condition I needed to step away. I did not want the other girl to get the wrong idea of our relationship and pull away herself, whoever she was. As a female I know that there can be issues of the other woman type syndrome. I did not want her to experience such false and inappropriate emotions. I wanted her to feel free to make the choices without me being on the scene, and having her think there was more to us than our friendship and the love I felt for someone I considered a brother and close friend. (He showed me the cup and cutlery that were made for his hands to hold.) I reduced my visits though I never stopped praying.

Plans were made for British Knight to move to Paravilla in Mackay. If I wrote I don't recall, though I always sent him a birthday card until someone advised me he had moved. For this reason I believed I stopped and then over the years I could not remember if his birthday was seventeenth of September or October, so I stopped again.

I visited him once for a day whilst I visited Mackay with some friends whose family lived there.

Another time I was passenger in a vehicle as we collected another on the way to Townsville to celebrate another's thirtieth birthday. I noticed a guy with a cap on, driving a car; it was if he was trying to get my attention. I ignored it and looked straight ahead, I was not in a good place and things were about to get a lot worse.

At the time I vaguely thought it was British Knight, I had heard he was driving now and had purchased a car with his payout. I was already in a hole and it was about to get dug deeper for me. Some call this a 'cleaning out the closet' phase; I was about to close the door on old friends as I experienced my trip to hell in Townsville.

Many behind the scenes moments I could share, it is these times I see the greater movement in the kingdom, it is these times that I am able to piece more together years later, it is these times

that I hope God shares the 'behind the scenes' of moments in some movie drama during the one thousand years of peace.

I desired to leave my partner at this time too, but on the advice of doctor's I did not. I was barely standing, yet I got through over the next few years. I now realise God was calling me back and was revealing some of the events, choices and people in my life that were oppressive, debilitating and were blocking my communication with God.

On speaking to British Knight in 2010, he shared it was also about the same time he was going through major issues with his step-son writing off his car in an accident, the separation of his partner and other stuff.

It is funny, odd, that God was making a move on our lives at about the same time.

In the early years of his accident, I recall British Knight came down for a visit to Ipswich to help celebrate a friend's birthday. I think it was the party where James Dean was hanging off the balcony (wink), a stripper later arrived too; it appeared he had made a new life and he seemed happy. I did not want to take this new life away from him by invading it with my presence and I let our life remain on the surface once again.

After more than twenty years have passed, how did we manage to reconnect after all these years? British Knight's mother passed on his telephone number to my eldest brother, who passed it on to my other brother closest to me in age, with instructions to ring after six in the evening.

I dialled the number and he sounded the same, we talked and caught up with life. He shared he was searching for the woman who possibly had born his child. It was then that I recalled that night at the Mi-Hi hotel. It was dusk, and I was crossing the carpark towards the entrance and this girl that I met once or twice before through another came up to me with so much excitement and joy and stated she was pregnant with British Knight's child. I may have shown annoyance on my face and tone of voice or I may have hid what I was really feeling. Whatever it was I said, "What are you telling me for, I haven't seen him for ages?" internally I was annoyed that he appeared to be no different to other guys and obviously liked to sleep around. She stated, "They only did it the once." I silently thought, 'it only takes once.' I moved away from her as quickly as possible, annoyed and grieved and perhaps horrified. Why did she feel the need to tell me this, did she want to get a reaction, if so, she didn't get what she wanted. I do not recall who she was?

For a guy who I supposedly loved like a brother, why was he continually having this effect on me; why was his life continually in my face?

I shared the basics of this story with British Knight (BK) over the telephone, he also questioned the motives. BK also shared the story that her brother found him in Perth and chatted about knocking his sister up and telephone calls were made. BK also questioned her, "How did she know it was his child she was carrying." Her reply, "He was the only one she had been with that year."

I tracked down some telephone numbers for BK so he could try and locate this possible offspring. This search kept our communication open.

Overtime we spoke of the possibility of witchcraft and sorcery covens in the suburb of Blackstone as we shared stories and events; it got us thinking. We even felt that perhaps his accident was caused by the same powers for one reason or another. BK also shared off another who broke his back or seriously injured it, not long after running into that girl's brother and friends in Perth.

Over time I shared my moments of God bringing me back into right relationship with him. I explained that our sicknesses and ill health are not from God and that we are under spiritual

assault. That we can lift these afflictions by praying and worshipping God the Heavenly Father, spending silent time with God and using the authority of Jesus Christ in word and prayer to overcome.

I wanted him to learn to lift the spiritual filth of his person that I believed was continually being placed upon him, as I listened to what he shared. I knew he was under attack whether he believed me or not. He even once said to me, "Everything is spiritual with you." I accept his negativity; I cannot ignore what I have experienced and knew what I had kept overcoming. It only made me question how far do I push and share this knowledge without losing him too.

He was always singing 'Praise God' to me over the telephone and 'Lazarus come out', songs he learnt in Sunday school. I always saw this as promising.

I made plans to visit in March, I wanted to see his lifestyle (and I did). I liked it and I thought I could get used to this. (Considering what I was tolerating at the hospital.) I wanted to open him up for Bible study and growing in God's word, so that he could learn to stand stronger. He was always complaining of time on his hands and drinking too much. I figured this would help him redirect his time in a more useful life fulfilling way.

We shared daily for only a few minutes, God's ways and words. His days were full and there was only a brief time in the afternoon, then he would start to drink and "I don't want to go forward with God's words whilst I'm drinking," he said.

He always said 'Grace' before dinner, something I often forgot. Yet, he always reminded us to give thanks to God before we ate. We talked of Baptism and taking communion. We talked of God. I so desperately wanted to teach him to stand, I knew he was under spiritual assault and I felt it would get worse when I left. I was being held back from sharing and perhaps even in my boldness of being direct, I was being restrained from sharing what I needed to teach him so that he made it and overcame the difficulty of his situation.

If I knew he would be taken from this world a few months later, I would never have left Mackay. Perhaps God knew the plans that were about to play out. BK always talked of his time being short, I didn't believe him. Though now I can see many moments where God was making preparations for whatever was about to happen.

I cooked some meals and froze them for another time; my thank you for hosting me at the end of my stay as well as a 'Quicksilver' charcoal grey cotton long sleeve tee with fine ribbing through it and a plaque that said 'Good things come to those who wait', stating this is the message I have been receiving for a while, and another heartfelt plaque that said something about, 'God knowing the secret desires of our hearts'.

I threw out his 'dream catcher' at his request. (Many don't realise God will send one dreams to help with circumstances, and as warnings to help prepare one for what lay ahead. Though not all dreams are from God, some I know have been sent by Satan.) I also wanted to throw out his 'rain-maker' token as I also felt this was a source for dark powers to reside and the stealing of good spiritual energy. I struggled with this as I felt I was forever pushing my views and ways onto him. I should have stepped up and taken action like the prophets of old. Perhaps he may have still been here if I did.

Moments of Bullying

Bullying

These devilish spiritual winds and spiritual entities are antagonising your children and those one loves, into actions of harm and hurtful words resulting in the bullying that is presently being witnessed in the communities.

In the supermarket one sees the parent screaming in anguish and anger at the child or a child becoming more demanding and speaking words that incite the parent into action.

Fear and harm, power and control, sexual immorality, addictions and theft all appear to be outcomes of a wrong belief that one is entitled to have it all and will do so at any cost or without effort, resulting in negative outcomes in one's personal and family lives.

The suffering of both parties has come about from the manipulation and control of the world's power games. Learn to stand through them, pray against the Principalities and Powers, pray that the leaders of the communities and Nations who are selected are the ones who are led by God to act and do what is right by the people; for the Holy Spirit will guide the Leaders who listen against oppression and lead them to seek the greater blessings of God.

Be wary of those moving in a 'spirit of religion' and not the Holy Spirit. The question will always be what Jesus is one following, for Jesus reminds us "many will come in my name..." Question is one harming or making change for the greater good in truth and just as importantly in love.

The false soothsayers of fortune tellers, mediums and those who practice witchcraft and sorcery do not like one's joy, many see the Holy Spirit that one moves in and they see what they are missing out on. A little bit like 'keeping up with the Jones'. There are those who become so antagonised by those who shine like a light for Jesus and the outpouring of joy that blows in with them, that the enemy seeks to destroy or steal it. Acknowledge that this is the spirit within the oppressed one and perhaps not necessary the person. Is it a conscious of being in the presence of the wrong crowd who continually, little by little, offload their spiritual oppressive afflictions upon and within another of usually good character?

I've witnessed spiritual manipulation and experienced it first hand from the assaults of the members who practice with the Dark Arts. I have experienced the effects of the spiritual entities that are sent to afflict another so that it results in arguments brewing and erupting wildly or antagonism of unimportant agitations of people, their presence and their ways.

However, I have learnt over time to overcome by keeping myself topped up in the Lord and His peace via ways of Eucharist (Communion) that will limit false spirits entering and therefore inhibiting the negative effects on one and the possible outcomes. Songs of praise and adoration too assist in keeping one topped up and at peace and will help purge that which does not belong in a temple of God.

These perpetrating groups of people and devils, (for devils do walk amongst us, fortunately so do God's obedient angels) will inflict one with spiritual filth via direct touch, transference from an object such as sitting on a chair, or the harmless shopping trolley. I am sure one has read by now my sharing of the humble work computer keyboard. One can be afflicted from across a room, across a table, even as one sleeps on one's bed, spiritual entities are sent by those who seek to do harm.

The many spiritual entities that I describe such as hooks, barbs, shadows and bands to name a few all have their effects on our actions and an outcome. One can imagine who needs big brother

cameras all over the place or covertly hidden in rooms when those in the know and who commonly practice spiritual means, invade one's privacy through the use of spiritual entities.

The methods a perpetrator uses in the spiritual to drop in personally using some Godly forbidden technique that one has learnt in the Dark Art practices to eavesdrop on important meetings, our homes and quiet rooms, perhaps even sent in to antagonise the boardroom meetings, one only has to look at the theatricals in parliament to see how much good ground a politician makes in a day for the people of a Nation.

The many who practice these ways believe they have the upper hand on their enemy and everyone else. The devils know full well, that they are manipulating all for a downfall. The only safe keeping place is those who move in the Holy Spirit, who listen and follow the Heavenly Father's direction.

I have witnessed the many results of these practices from the spiritual entities that pass through my room and the movement that comes with it. My spiritual sight is limited in what I see, though my acute hearing and sensitivity all too often enables me to acknowledge an entry or exit into my room of an unseen being, perhaps a new visitor or one who has been before.

The results from those who delve in the occultic black arts has a 'flow on' effect in the community as they continue to ply their wicked trade and practices; it eventually effects everyone.

Eventually those who are holding back and minimising the ill effects from occultic practices in attempts to maintain as much good in the community and good for the community are eventually killed off by the wicked or are eventually removed out of the equation because they have been killed off by the wicked or God has removed them.

How does one inhibit such ways or stop it all together? By taking a stand, say yes to Jesus and receive the gift of the Holy Spirit that leads one to all truths and the right paths in life. Seek the Heavenly Father and admit one requires His help to stay on the right paths, admit that one no longer has their situation under control. Ask and seek the reassurance of a 'no' to the ways that harm your person and your life and those one loves, in the strength and authority of Jesus Christ who all power is given to in heaven and on earth. Ask and seek the infilling of the Holy Spirit to guide one in all truths and the way of the Lord.

Do it in love, if one knows the next action or words about to be spoken will create pain in another because of truths that need to be shared or perhaps one should think first if one is about to state something unkind, perhaps it is best not to say it.

Begin by sharing in the common courtesies, if another gets their back up in what is being shared, resist the temptation to attack back. Acknowledge that perhaps it is not really the person you love operating, yet something else within. Back away from the argument, quelling the atmosphere and circumstances that are seeking to build and do damage. Pray silently to the Lord in regards the situation, requesting peace and understanding to all involved and the prevention of antagonistic moments. Perhaps as Jesus said, "Get behind me Satan."

Speak as the Archangel Michael did, instead of accusing Satan of the actions at hand, 'rebuke the situation' in the name and authority of Jesus Christ, hand it all over to the Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ to act upon for they see the truths in all things. Allow the Holy Spirit to guide one into actions and words.

My prayer is that one will learn to ask the Heavenly Father through his Son Jesus Christ into all circumstances in one's life.

Seek Him in times for blessings, for encouragement and perseverance in difficulties and misunderstandings in relationships. For it is He who sees all that is and those ways that antagonise us and attempt to destroy all that is beautiful in love and truth.

Big decisions, little decisions, the Lord can guide us in what is best and change our hearts and minds when they are set on things that we might think are what one wants yet can in fact be negative way and bring negative effects and results into one's future.

Don't allow the antagonist to push one out of a good job. Overcome the bullying with prayer and handing the situation over to God; for the situation at hand may be off one's poor nature or it could be devil spirits antagonising and harming.

Just Who are the Bullies Truthfully

Honestly, from where I sit and what I know, these poor kids are singled out by wicked perpetrators wanting to cause as much harm and discouragement in the youthful one's life.

Some kids shine like beacons of light and those in the know are able to pick them out before the child grows and becomes successful in the right aspects of improving humanity and its causes.

The perpetrators know who we are before we even know who we are. The perpetrators desire to create isolation and loneliness, to flounder and have the victim feel abandoned; creating a situation of hopelessness and despair. The perpetrators can detect a child's pure heart.

- Spiritual trigger points are placed on the child to create disruption.
- Spiritual breaths sent throughout the night to create outbursts during the day.
- Spiritual worms to the ears to affect the hearing and therefore creating antagonism with words that were not spoken directly by the victim.
- Spiritual shadows that can create or change movement if necessary.

The good kid being manipulated to react against their will and to be perceived as the bad behaviour child.

Having all rights taken away unfairly whilst another child slides into the victim's place and appears as the perfect child, because the perpetrator wants the best of everything for their own flesh and blood, regardless if it is rightfully theirs or not.

Take note of the figures on student expulsion rates these days.

One should consider the parent who plays with the wrong spiritual practices and the effects its spiritual filth will have directly on the students. Perhaps one should consider the teachers and the parents who are into these spiritual practices of harm and manipulation.

Name and shame: these poor kids are the victims who have been singled out to enact wayward and unacceptable behaviour by those who play with spiritual manipulation in a quest to make the child's life miserable and to inhibit the child from reaching their full potential.

Naming and shaming these children is harming and abusing these victimised children even more, for they are the victims not the aggressors.

Magician Pleads Guilty to Manslaughter of Autistic Boy Left to Freeze in Sydney
 Ninemsm National (NMN) - 05/02/2008

NMN states 'A NSW magician has pleaded guilty to manslaughter after his autistic stepson froze to death when he was put under a cold shower and locked in a shed.'

[(NB: Child placed in dark aluminium shed, tied to a chair in wet clothes) in 2011.]

The magician wrote on his website repeatedly, "The medical system left him with no alternative to punish the boy." [as reported by the Sydney Morning Herald (SMH).] "I feel everytime I left my practice of magic, I have had horrifying events happened to me in life, especially when my son died because the system let him and my family down," he said.

The (NMN) article states, 'the child was doused with cold water to calm him down. The self-described warlock gave his staff and crystal ball to the boy's mother before being jailed.'

The anger and heart break that rises within me when I read of the death of another innocent child. The victim of being placed in a inhumane disciplinary act by a non-blood parent and even more so one who practices in the Ancient Dark Arts of Black Magic.

For starters, society has quite complacently accepted the medical term of 'Autistic' for their children, should the children be showing any of the signs and symptoms categorized with this term.

The medical profession and parents of labelled 'autistic' children fail to understand the spiritual connotations and complexities that result in the list of symptoms associated.

For my own first-hand experience I at times become 'overwhelmed' by what I am presented with when I read in cases of spiritual assault and harm against another, especially children. I freeze and the information I want to speak about becomes locked inside because the pain becomes too much to bear.

Many, if not most, if not all, children can still see the unseen world that many of us as adults start to switch off from at some stage in our young teenage years. I have watched specific toddlers stare at spiritual phenomena on my head, that I felt placed there whilst I was at work. I cannot see these spiritual entities yet I can certainly feel them. Perhaps similar as your children can feel them being placed upon their person and assaulted with the spiritual filth. One of the many reasons why a child will react and parent cannot work why the child is throwing a tantrum, so to speak.

In this case, the child in the NMN article needed calming down. The articles states 'and this was done by dousing with cold water and isolating the child in a dark shed outside and away from the house.'

The ignorance of society is that it fails to understand to be a 'warlock' (and one guesses for most serious magicians) it requires one to practice in the Devil's Black Arts of Sorcery and the demonic spirit world.

The child would have been reacting to a devil spirit that was summoned at some stage by the magician, with the perhaps ignorance of effects of assaulting the child and therefore the child was in suffering.

I am not surprised that a child living under the same roof or in the same street with one who summons these underworld realms is reacting in a way that is consider poor behaviour.

Yet here is a child whom is harshly punished to death for reacting to this unseen kingdom being summons into his family home by a step-parent who practices in the dark occultic arts. This child would have been physically tormented and violated by these spiritual afflictions associated with the Devil's kingdom being invited into his family home. This child more than likely was confronted and in horror of what he saw in the spirit world being conjured forward by this magician step-father. The child would have been in mental and emotional turmoil along with the spiritual torment.

For this evil-wicked presence(s) brought into the family home by a practicing warlock, the child reacted as any child would and perhaps more so as he has been labelled autistic. Children labelled autistic appear to have greater sensitivity to the unseen world and therefore the child was violently punished for another's wrong doing (in the eyes of God, abhorrent practices of witchcraft and sorcery) that affected his person and brought about great pain and anguish within and upon him.

The magician blaming everyone else except himself for the harm in his own life and for the behaviour of the child that he shared a home with the boy's mother.

To add to this already sad and destructive situation, the 'warlock' has left the mother in continual spiritual oppression and bondage by handing her his charmed and spiritually tainted symbolic black arts trade of the wand and crystal ball that would hold and store demonic spiritual filth upon the items.

Personally I would have handed his trademark items to a church to destroy and seek a good priest to come in and bless the house and have it spiritually cleansed from that which was left behind by the warlock's practices.

Perhaps maternal and paternal parents of a child should be checking the activities of their co-habiting partner in the best interests of their beloved child; one's flesh and blood.

Workplace Absurdity

I was aliquotting in the specimen reception area in the laboratory of the public hospital I was employed in when another Queensland Health employee from the Maternity Ward was at the window. I do not recall what had me turn around to greet this familiar staff member, whether it was a conversation I had been invited into or whether it was the need to advise the other laboratory employee of where the paediatric Lithium-Heparin tubes were held. The ward staff member was quite upset that there were insufficient numbers of these tubes stored in the ward and even more annoyed that whenever she traipsed down to the laboratory to collect some, she only received six tubes at a time.

The complaint that the Maternity Ward was out had me head to the storage room to retrieve some, unfortunately I could not locate any. The nurse advised that the other CSR staff usually go in the other direction to get them. I thought that is odd, so I headed in the opposite direction towards the CSR Supervisor's office to determine if any paediatric Lithium Heparin (LiHep) tubes were on or in the supervisors desk or perhaps even on a shelf in the room.

Unable to locate any, I returned to the nurse and advised I will direct an email to the supervisor advising of the situation and the problem. I advised the staff member to take some from the Birth Suite ward; this too set off another comment that the staff member was not happy that they had to keep visiting another ward and retrieve what was required to do her job for the day. She left with some paediatric SST tubes and with an annoyance and irate tone in her voice and body language.

In an attempt to smooth over any irritation that was experienced from the weekend incidence, when I next saw this nurse visit I let her know that her complaint had been shared with the Supervisor. Somehow the conversation led to her having a male Christian friend she wanted to set me up with and she stated his mother was in hospital. I mentioned something on the lines of, "The Lord has already selected one for me, though I am happy to visit his sick mother if she wishes to see me to support another Christian on the journey." I went on to share an event of when I had been healed by the Lord.

Queries were made as to what time I finish my shift, and later she popped back and advised the patient would be happy for me to visit. Earlier it was mentioned the patient had had numerous tests and no diagnosis could be made of why she was suffering the symptoms. This patient began to recover and was later discharged a few days after my visit.

During this brief conversation I noticed another CSR staff member move towards the laboratory diaries and roster sheets and thought nothing of it as there is often much shift swapping between the other CSR employees. I made an assumption she was checking the roster.

The first I knew that my conversation with another had upset someone was when the supervisor asked to meet me in her room and we talked in another senior staff member's room instead.

(I recall a staff member making comment to me one day that my face lights up from the inside to the outside when discussing my faith, the Heavenly Father and the Lord's Jesus workings in my life. I have numerous staff that come to me and ask me to pray. Many Christians are employed at the hospital and many come to the window of my workplace and small talk is shared and exchanged, including mentions of what their church is planning and even the hospital Christian get together dinner.)

It appears I am the only one in my workplace at the laboratory who is forbidden to talk of my personal life and share actual events that happen to me with fellow QH employees and more so the staff members I have something in common with, my Christianity and the shared faith and ways of our Lord Jesus Christ

I seem to be continually shouted down and raked over the coals as I am hauled into a room to be advised to watch who I am speaking in front of as my co-workers in the CSR department are finding my talk offensive. (Funny thing the majority of them state they are believers in the Lord. Therefore I am surprised that it is an issue for the many complainants to hear a brief comment shared with another in regards Jesus Christ. Should this not be a faith building shared moment when they hear what the Lord is doing in my life along with the many others? The complainants obviously have their reasons for this clash of moment sharing between those who state they are believers.)

One begins to ask the question, am I being victimised and bullied at this workplace for my faith that I am focussed on what is most important to me in my life and that my faith is strong? I am familiar with the history and struggle of other co-workers in my area through their personal sharing at work of their family dynamic relationships and life events, including many QH employees from the other departments as I walk past them momentarily standing there sharing their particular moment of the time. I hear so many of other employees life happenings that I start to analyse their particular situation and backgrounds to the events in their lives and think about what I would do in the situation. I hear of one's overseas holiday troubles, another's husband is sick, another the children are sick, car accidents, childhood victim situations, the effects of family dynamics, all the extra little difficulties these life events are presenting in the staff members circumstances.

For a time I continually heard along with other hospital staff that come to the front counter the long moments one rostered in the CSR department spent over the work telephone of their difficulty with the telephone company they use and the financial despair and circumstances that they are in. Quite frankly I overheard every drama associated with this one's life from insufficient income, supporting the family on one income, though this one could always find funds for their chosen vices, yet I am informed not to share a brief moment with colleagues who walk and talk the same faith as me. One continually complains of the same situations in their life but takes no steps in the direction to change the outcome. One day I copped their complaint and tantrum when this one misplaced the new packet of cigarettes just purchased. I did not complain to the boss of the rough treatment I just copped over another's misplaced vices.

Another CSR staff member shared their family history and dynamics, their marriage history, their church going practices and a specific incident where they prayed someone to be dead. Quite frankly I am not sure what Lord this one is praying too as Christians do not seek the death of others, but healing and deliverance. This one would go walk about and disappear for long periods from the department she was supposed to be working in. At times I would see her hovering or standing around for exorbitant amounts of time in other areas of the laboratory despite that she was meant to be attending to and completing the specimen work in the CSR area. I too use to question the many times she went to the store room and came out with the clean laboratory coats all rolled up in her arms as she headed to the dirty laundry bin on the other side of the lab. The mind boggled at the way she cocooned these laboratory coats in her arms. Yes there was the possibility she was ditching the ones that had become unfolded as staff members look for the correct sizing, yet they still would have been clean. The amount of times other staff members have shared with me and called her loitering and disappearances the 'wanders', therefore many noticed how this one just disappeared when it suited them despite being rostered to the laboratory department for CSR duties. I was all too often to pick up the slack, carry and complete the workload with the consistency of disappearing CSR members rostered on.

Once when I was on lunch and the only one in the tea room, it was close to her start time, she entered the room, placed her lunch in the fridge, she turned to leave and when she got half way between the exit door and the fridge, about the middle distance of the lunch room table, she just stood there for what appeared to be an exorbitant amount of time, maybe ten minutes or more. My thoughts were what is she doing? Was this the moment I saw a very tall blue human shape before her?

Here I share two of my co-workers life moments that I witness in my rostered hours on the job as they speak of their happenings whilst their at work with other staff members present; I could also include the scientist who would ring through her hobbies party plan job orders whilst on the work telephone on government paid hours and the continual gossiping amongst the phlebotomists. This list of what is going on in the many lives of my co-workers that I hear, yet I do not make complaints of what I hear or the inconvenience and extra workload I have to pick up when staff members disappear for excessive amounts of time. The continual unnecessary touching, brushing and hovering over my person by given members in the department that has a negative effect on me, yet I am the one reprimanded and counselled for sharing a brief moment of pleasantry with other Christians in my workplace.

The laboratory manager once spoke of my absurd behaviour, yet could not state exactly what I was doing that was absurd. If the laboratory manager wants to speak of staff members absurd behaviour perhaps the laboratory manager should be speaking to the one who has been witnessed uncountable times of disappearing from their work area for long absences or just stands there as if frozen in time doing nothing or the comments of their action of wandering aimlessly around the laboratory.

Perhaps the manager should speak to the one whose odd behaviour results in the start of their shift, placing everything before them in perfect straight rows, placing specimen stickers on a neat pile on top of each, including the one's I was presently utilizing to action work, trimming all excess paper from use of these stickers whilst work is still under progress. All this before starting any real physical actioning of the work presented on the bench.

For my absurd behaviour that no one can specify exact examples I am advised that I am on-the-line in the presence of two laboratory managers as I receive informal counselling from them. A perfect time I thought to share of a male colleague's entrapment and sexual overtones whilst I have the attention of two senior Queensland Health managers. No, I am advised that I am a big girl and am sure I can handle it is the statement I receive.

There appears to be gang mentality of bullying of one employee and preference to another. The truths of the matter appear to be overlooked depending on where the alleged absurd behaviour in an employee is coming from or for a better statement, 'whose team one is on'; for birds of a feather flock together.

I am being bullied and persecuted at work for being me and living an inherent way of life that I live outwardly and openly, yet the many employee workplace observances I have shared that are outside the QH code of conduct guidelines are being overlooked and ignored as I am set up, and labelled as a trouble maker despite the many comments that my work is of a high standard output and quality and is not the issue.

Bullying becoming more prevalent in my workplace and the patterns are noticed.

LETTERS

7th September 2009
 Public Sector Pathology laboratory

Dear Name Withheld

Re: Off the Record - Disenchanted

I am writing this as I am increasingly finding my work ethics being challenged to drop below a level that would be inconsistent with who I am and my personal standards, as well as meeting my employer's standards.

I was trained in the private sector in a very demanding corporate field where customer service and corporate profits was always at the forefront. This training gave me a competitive edge on time management, prioritization, customer rapport and work accuracy.

The continual statements over time of that is the way we do it in the laboratory regardless of whether it is right or wrong are being forced upon me and to fall in line with everyone else. This goes against my internal wisdom and knowledge of practices.

The latter statement will have me continually enquire of the new action being taken if I believe it to be incorrect information that is being placed before me.

(Workplace Procedure text removed for Privacy.)

Continually in CSR there was conflicting information between what was acceptable and differing information from the scientists. I believe patient care was suffering due to the continual confusion. In the end, I felt in CSR there no longer appeared to be any guidelines that could be followed and trusted safely. After a time of utter confusion in the CSR area and where some of the scientist also advised they had no idea due to continual changing of information, I pushed forward for some correct answers as I believe that the staff on CSR were making decisions to NOTEST specimens that we were uneducated to make especially if the situation of the patient was critical. I even went so far as contacting a friend in another laboratory via email to see if some light could be shed on the matter. Thankfully after a meeting of the scientists, new guidelines were drawn, taking in NATA and ARCB regulations before the friend had a chance to comment.

I have a high level standard of service and have always maintained such a level from my experience of working in service industries since a teenager. I do not find it an effort to go the extra mile for someone. I do not expect other staff members to mimic or maintain a level that is a natural gift within me.

To ask me to pull back from what comes naturally is asking me to not be who I am and to not give 100% in all that I do.

This in itself appears to be bringing into conflict my way of getting a job done in comparison to others. (If I am to consider relieving manager (name withheld) statement off "Lee-Ann, why do you think you're so special?") It is not I who thinks this, I can only note by the comments made by my colleagues and employers, that it is they who are trying to force this belief on me. Let's face it; we all don't scratch our noses the same way when it gets itchy. The end results is still the same, the itch is relieved and subsided.

From my first full time job, which was with a bank, where Human Resource Managers commented that over the years and the number of people who have sat the bank entry exam, that I have been the only one to date who has passed highly on both papers presented in comparison to most who either do well on one or the other, but not both.

Comments from staff who I worked with over the years, who I bumped into from time to time, who advise me that the branch has had 3 people resign because they could not cope with the workload that I did. This person stepped in and learnt my job for a period of time on threats made by the bank, that if they did not then the bank would hold them back in future promotions. (I silently prayed that the Lord would assist this one in successfully fulfilling and coping with the usual day's task). It appears there is dirty tactics in whichever industry one goes too.

To now what appears to be harassment by my co-workers because I get in and get a job done. If I have free time I will help other areas stay on top of things by perhaps storing tubes. I am a worker, this is what the Public Sector Pathology laboratory pays me to do, I get in and do what I am hired to do and if I have spare time I will try and utilise this in an active manner and not try to shirk anything off, even if it is not my job, such as flattening boxes to assist the cleaner in their days task. I have never been one to stand around and gossip. I find this an unhealthy waste of spare time. I am happy to not be seen as one of the crowd, it is better to be excluded than to get caught up in the tangled web of what gossip and deception produces. If there was an easier and honest way of being able to laze on the beach all day and have my utility bills and usual funds required for the provision of life in this world, then I would be chasing it, then getting caught in the negativity of what is constantly producing itself. But unfortunately, we all need jobs to make ends meet and this is the field I have presently chosen.

Perhaps as I reflect back, much of my time management skills were learnt in the family home on a Saturday morning. A time where I had the house to myself as my siblings went off and did their own thing. A time where I gave myself till midday to get everything done, so that I could enjoy the peace and quiet of my surroundings in the afternoon. Where I stuck with the slogan 'what wasn't done by twelve, didn't get done. Therefore efficient planning of the day's work was required because I liked to get most of it done, if not all.

I learnt to keep the activities of housework flowing based on different times people left the house so that the bathroom and kitchen activities would be finished, delegation of the breakfast dishes to my younger sister before she headed off, the thirty minute cycle on the washing machine and what I could get done before I had to hang out the next load of washing.

These are time management and team player skills I have learnt since a teenager, in helping with the workload of all for the final completion of the target goal.

I took these skills to my first place of employment at a fast food outlet. I received employee of the month for using my initiative in assisting another staff member. The simple task of pouring the drinks for their customer's order, whilst I stood around awaiting my customer's burger to be made, instead of standing around uselessly. This results in reducing another's workload and reducing customer turn around times. A win-win time saving situation to customer and company.

The corporate field also helped to polish the efficiency of structuring the day's tasks at hand. For example, the banks dishonour report was one I liked to leave till last. Most days' people would credit funds to their overdrawn account sometime before the afternoon. By checking the balance of the account to the report and showing the manager the account was now in credit, would avoid dishonouring of the cheque and keeping the customer and payee happy, with less work of typing up overdrawn letters and dishonour fees at both ends, which could be the resulting outcome if I actioned the report first up at 0930am.

These same time management and delegation skills were used as head teller, where all tellers had back office duties to fulfil as well as prioritizing the customers. It was arranged based on the importance of the report to be completed, that the other tellers would cover the one whose turn it was to action the report of the day until the next team member is tagged to complete their report based on priority. Generally the cash report was balanced first, to ensure the cash at start of day was correct and did not require a full branch holding count if out, with the term deposit report being actioned last as this took the most time to complete. This brought peace among the staff as they were ensured they could individually get the time required to complete their day's back office duties.

These skills and ways are a part of me that have been there for a very long time, one cannot ask me to change who I am because it does not fit their particular mould. Ways that I myself would not change to fit it with the worldly ways of today.

To some degree I have relaxed my work mentality of pushing hard to get the work done. I still maintain accuracy of output and meet the required standards. This has always been maintained in all my positions in the workforce. I have consciously strived to be less overzealous, so that I fit in with the public service mentality of a relaxed job attitude.

Perhaps one wonders how I can make such a statement. Here is one example for you I noticed within my first few years of working in this laboratory. A phlebotomist is required in the ward; there is still 30-40 minutes of the shift remaining. There are 3 phlebotomists still on shift. When advised their skills and services are required in the ward for a last minute bleed. The answer is "I'm not going there, I have already been there today." I thought this was what they were paid to do whilst on duty for the designated shift hours. That this would be a normal part of the job criteria, despite the interference to the routine of the day, one would expect they would go without making a song and dance over it. Sometimes my observation is, that the employee is entitled to stand around and chat whilst they are being paged to bleed and put up a fight to avoid it, yet in the end give in and go.

Don't get me wrong, the staff work hard in the laboratory. In the quiet times we all have small talk and share our stories, and this makes for a more pleasant and sociable workplace environment. Though sometimes I believe we all forget why we are here, and the environment we work in, and how some of the items that annoy each of us, are basic and part of the normal running of a hospital laboratory.

Prioritization should prevail, get the job done and then come back for the socializing. There are days in the laboratory where the workload is so hectic that there is not time for such luxuries of standing around chatting. One must put the head down and bum up, just to stay on top of the work flowing in and with any other hindrances such as computer programme (name withheld) slow processing time or missed scanned forms, one must remain focused to avoid errors during interruptions.

These low workflow times are a given and we all enjoy the slower period when we can interact in longer social conversations, without feeling pressured to get the work through, as it is already done. A negative aspect of this is that it allows for gossiping and elite group discussions of grievances to build up amongst them continually.

Some areas where I have been concerned that continual changes are impeding on the correct procedures of my work output and work knowledge are listed below:

(Text removed in regards workplace procedures for privacy.)

- Dotting I's and Crossing T's

Not usually one to complain but it is getting beyond a joke in regards how everyone crosses their 'T's and dots their 'I's.

There is too much conflict being created because staff action an item in more tolerant way to their nature and training, without going out of the required guidelines of what is required and still achieving the same end result.

(Text removed.)

What one may see as a necessity and of importance, the other may not, but this other may see another item of agenda of importance in which the first did not. (I guess the only way to survive in a workplace with the differing personalities is to not sweat the small stuff).

- Decision-making

I presently believe that staff on the bench are making decisions about no-testing a specimen based on their own limited knowledge and background without referring or enquiring of a scientist who has had many more years of experience in the matter and are fully aware of what the regulations are.

- Someone else will do it

Ignoring actioning of work I have noticed in one week alone by scientist, how often does this happen.

- ESR timer went off. The three CSR staff were finalizing the last ends of a task they were all on. If the timer continued to ring out for another minute I knew it was not critical, as I knew I would be finished in a moment with what I was actioning on the bench. I checked aliquotting that staff member was busy with tubes and pipette in her hand, and the third I think was giving out blood products. One scientist was at haematology, the other was near the computer attached to biochemistry in front of the coagulation machine. Within the next few moments the timer stopped. My task was now complete and I was on the next one. As I walked past the ESR rack, I noticed the ESR specimen still there, the timer with all 00:00. Therefore the conclusion was that a scientist had pushed the stop button and not set it up. If the timer stopped by itself, it would have continued to run with a time stating how long the buzzer deadline has passed. I asked the other two CSR staff did they stop the timer the answer was no. I looked back at the two head scientists who were still at the computers. I set up the ESR. If I had not mentally taken note of the buzzer and the specimen, to check on it on completion of the work I was working on, would it still be sitting there for another two-four hours. Would whoever stopped the buzzer remember to walk back and get tube or would they get caught up with what they were working on and forget. Allowing another two hours to pass before setting up and then the ESR would be no-tested as the four hour run time is finished.
- The sluice room bench was filled with water and required mopping up before a 24hr urine could be measured. It appears a scientist was filling up a machine with distilled water, bottle by bottle. The reasoning was they would clean it up when they were finished. This is acceptable, but it does not allow for anyone else to use the bench space whilst it is so wet and they are backwards and forwards to the machine with the water. Perhaps though I felt the filling up of a water bottle was a bit sloppy. If the hose is placed in the bottle and then turned on, there would not be quite so much spillage to clean up. The excess water was mopped up by me and the 24Hr urine was weighed and processed whilst the scientist was away at the machine with the water bottle required to top the machine levels up.
- Same scientist happened to notice there was all white sticky gunk on hose in sluice room. Discussion took place that Friday afternoon that perhaps alcohol may remove it. Noticed on Monday it was still there. Yes alcohol wipes did remove the gunk. Perhaps though as the scientists are more inclined to use the sluice room, that they may see this type of product more often than CSR. The white gunk also possibly came about because of the scientist maintenance on the machines.
- Ice bricks sat in a sink behind the coagulation machine for around two days. Placed here by another. I waited to see if the person who placed them there would clean and put them in a more appropriate place. In the end I felt two days was long enough and I cleaned out the sink that was full to the brim ice bricks.

Am I to assume that I am the only one with eyes to see what needs to be done and therefore I do it?

- People Garbage

Some staff will try and hold it over another with limited knowledge, so that they may have their own way.

I have experienced this on many occasions and a definitive example of this was with Fluid-glucose where in the earlier years of my employment with the Public Sector Pathology laboratory I was questioned as to why specimen was being placed in a FLOX tube. The response was given that it is required for accurate results. To be asked since when and that this is not necessary, to which I disagreed and stated since the day I started here and proceeded to show the information in black and white print as presented in the manual. (Section 4.2.1 of Biochemical Analysis of Body fluids page 3 of 5)

I have other examples but I am sure one is sufficient for this letter. At the end of the day I do not have photographic memory for all tests. When in doubt I will continually search out the required information to accurately present my work. There are sufficient manuals and paths of training that can be sought out for the correct information.

It appears that continually people are changing rules and practices to suit their individual needs and ways to suit the mood for the day.

(Text removed, workplace procedures)

This is not a competition of who holds more power and play in the workplace, who wins who loses. But one of a workplace where we are all colleagues helping each other on all levels for best possible practice and outcome. It appears that some of the staff seems to treat it as I won that one, or you won that one. There are no winners in this game, but results are what are required.

It appears to me I am continually being victimized for doing my job. I do not wish to nor do I have time to sit and spend each day diarizing the events of the day when an issue arises. Nor do I have time to spend diarizing other co-workers and their events of the day and how they spend their working hours and rapport with other staff in the hospital and the shared conversations.

The final straw that encouraged me to draft this letter and my grievances was the appointment requested by the relieving manager (name withheld) whilst you were away. With the continual harassment against me, I felt it was a good time to stand my ground and voice my opinions.

To have a relieving laboratory manager advise me that I have no outlets is a big assumption on their behalf. To be told by the same relieving staff member what I am feeling (which indeed is his incorrect assumptions), is more than what any employee should have to tolerate in the workplace.

I am sure my outlet of music enjoyment and kitchen dancing (pun) is far happier and constructive than encouraging and assisting one's young child to catch geckos and throw them on the neighbour's roof. Dead or alive, I do not recall.

The accusations of no outlets and my so-called negative energy impacting my work and the work of others; the biased comments of the relieving manager that I have done wrong or are in the wrong is uncalled for, and shows he is operating with a close mind and lacks leadership and interpersonal supervisory communication skills

In future, my preference is to have any complaints placed forward to yourself as I view you as my leading laboratory manager, and dealt with on your arrival back to the workplace.

Again it is also uncalled for to have a person in a supervisory roll make such a statement at an employee "Why do you think you are so special and think you have more knowledge over everyone else?" As well as the relieving manager's (name withheld) accusations that as they state knows what I am feeling and that other peoples little annoyances are having an effect on me, because as they states "I have no outlet for them."

These are (name withheld) assumptions that I am annoyed and that I don't have outlets in my life and I am not impressed by them trying to force their assumptions on me. As I stated to this one,

"It is you at this present time who is pissing me off, making such assumptions of how I am feeling and advised this one they should consult all parties involved in regards the facts of the incident before they come throwing accusations at me."

At one stage in this conversation being observed by a supervisor (name withheld), I actually had to ask relieving manager where they were leading this interview. I sensed this one was trying to achieve or lead me astray in conversation. I was fully aware that this one's comments were biased and unfounded.

If this one was to look at the full picture of the morning of the 27th, they would have considered that the CSR staff member (CSR-A) involved takes all things personally when a mistake is made and CSR-A has made this comment to me in person verbally whilst about themselves whilst in training. To which on that day I replied, "They will have to learn a new way of coping with it as mistakes are made here, for some reason or another, and not to take it personally."

The overabundance of work on this day, the problems with computer slowness, the need for prioritization of work in CSR and time management of getting the important work ready for the next courier time slots, the mistakes made and how they affect others, the lack of self-initiative to use the basic training received to seek an answer before interrupting another's workload and asking questions for easy to retrieve answers. It becomes tiresome to have to think for others when some of the questions are basic that it is not necessary to have asked the question in the first place.

Taking all this into consideration, perhaps the lack of tolerance levels are not from me but the other party involved. My main focus all day was on the task at hand in aliquotting and packing of specimens to the other laboratories. The position I was rostered to fill for the day. I did not have time to disappear without informing anyone except for my usual breaks. I was trying to maximize every moment of getting the work out despite the intolerable computer slowness yet usual performance of not printing labels and reports as required and in a suitable time frame. Full concentration is required when the system is operating slow as whilst in aliquotting there are many things on the go as one stays in tune with available time before the next courier arrives.

During these times it is important to maintain focus to avoid mistakes. Although I am still maintaining an awareness of other peoples workloads and conversations whilst aliquotting. Because of this awareness, I would action specimens on the other side of the bench during these times of delayed print to assist in minimizing the extra workload placed on all of us on this unusual day. (Form 9 & 10)

(CSR-A, name changed) admits they hate getting stuff wrong and takes it personally. I believe that this is CSR-A pushing their personal issues on me. I am the one who should be offended. CSR-A has too great an interest in what I do, from comments of what I eat at meal time, to how do I cope in my shoes all day. Comments that have been made from the first month that CSR-A was employed here. Does CSR-A have nothing better to do than to watch my every move and action?

Although I do not fully understand this life, I can see through my life journey a bigger picture is slowly being painted on a canvas. This image seems to make it clearer as to why and what is going on as the Heavenly Father provides all truth through the Holy Spirit to all who are willing to hear and have their eyes open so that the oppressions of this world may be shut down. This in itself gives me understanding into the many situations being presented and a more tolerable approach to circumstances. I take in all the pieces of the puzzle and put the picture together, piece-by-piece as they are presented.

My curiosity on the Saints and the acknowledgment of them by the Catholic Church had me read a general book on some of them and their lives. Through the reading of the events in their lives and the sharing of their thoughts and experiences of the heart. I have noticed similarities of my moments with God as they had. I acknowledge my life at times has been anything but saintly.

This does not at any stage give me grandiose ideas that I am one of them, purely an acknowledgment that I have experienced similar events and witnessing of God's ways in my life

as they have. I am weary of some of these encounters that some of the so-called mystical saints have experienced and have from time to time questioned if it is truly of God and His heavenly, pure and divine ways. As well as some of my own encounters which can appear to be of a divine nature but may be Satan masquerading as an angel of light.

Not everyone chooses to walk this way, though all are called to be saints and be sanctified through the working of the Holy Spirit for God's glory. All will be sanctified for the returning to the big party in Heaven for all of eternity.

But I would choose no other way and therefore it is impossible to give up who I am just because other people don't like what they see or what I have to share. I could speak of the life experiences of staff members here, based on what they share in the day with their families and lives at work. Why then am I not allowed to speak of what is natural and part of me?

Quite frankly I'm ticked off I had to make the time to write this letter when the hours and days over the last four week period could have been spent doing other necessities around my home, such as chipping away at the old rendering, prepping and painting walls, filling cracks in walls and usual domestic duties so that the house maintains some level of cleanliness instead of looking like a pigsty whilst the house is in disarray as rooms are emptied for renewing. I am also disappointed that I feel it was necessary to have to give such background history on previous areas in my life, so as to share that this is who I am. To give greater understanding that I have always been organized in my working and personal life. I have pushed aside the other tasks in my life whilst this letter takes these weeks to complete, even now there is still organized clutter. I should not have to do this, put a stop to my personal living because of the workplace and to share who I am and how I operate to share that this is me and who I always have been.

This is my professional reply for this worldly employment that I am in, if I was to speak on my Christian experience in which I seem to be persecuted at work for. Then one would be receiving a letter similar to the words as stated in the 'postscript', where gifts of discernment have been utilized to access a bigger picture to the problems brought to hand in my workplace. These I hand to the Lord continuously as it is out of my jurisdiction.

Yours sincerely

Lee-Ann Crowley

PS

If I was writing on a Christian point of view to a Christian corporation, for my faith is the area for where I appear to be getting persecuted. I would write based on what is being discerned in the workplace and would be sharing confirmation of God's word in these areas.

That these vicious attacks are because of who I am and because I use the authority that has been given to God's people who chose Jesus Christ as their Saviour. That I believe the laboratory is the heart of the hospital and that people get into these areas to create havoc and personal injury to others. I truly believe one must suffer in specific situations and circumstances so that one can look at and become aware of what is truly going on for others.

I am placing myself out on a limb by sharing parts of my observations and personal events in my life. By no means am I ashamed of speaking of these things, more so that there is such doubt and unbelief by those who hear them. This is not something I went looking for, but now I cannot ignore the situations consistently being presented to me in my daily walk. Jesus is my only protection against this corrupt world.

It appears as I reflect back over the past three companies I worked for over the past twenty years, as sad as it is to say, that there are people in our surrounds who go out of their way to bully conscientious workers. (Whether this is to make the employee look bad so that the others may naturally look good – I do not know. From a Christian perspective, it appears those who play with 'so-called dark secrets' like to victimise and persecute those who walk in the light just as

Satan did to Jesus a few thousand years ago.) There appears to be a culture where among certain clicky groups (so to speak) an outsider is victimized to the point where they leave or have a breakdown.

These events bring into mind these scriptures:

Ephesians 5:11 Have nothing to do with their fruitful deeds of darkness, but rather expose them.

Ephesians 6:11 Put on your full armour of God so that you can take your stand against the devil's schemes.

1 Peter 5:8-9 Your enemy the devil prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour... (9)...Stand firm in the Faith...

Revelation 2:24 ... to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets...

It appears from my observation and experience that the conscientious worker is set up to look like a trouble-maker and mistakes seem to occur in their work practices and outputs where previously this did not occur in the past. Where one can reflect back and know that they had a high accuracy of work output. To the point where the usually efficient worker starts to analyse what is going on with their daily work practices to avoid such silly errors, if in fact they are actually making them. In my discernment it appears that staff members are being set up by spiritual manipulation by those using so-called dark secret ways. These spiritual bands and veils placed on co-workers create confusion and distort what one is actually reading or seeing, creating errors in ones work. This can be quite critical in the blood bank area. This is just to name a few ways that affect the workers and their families.

I believe that Scientist (name withheld) became a victim of these practices. As I am quite bold when necessary, I tend to stand my ground and not allow such wicked practices to beat me down, although I am fully aware of spiritual manipulation attacks against and on me.

But how does one prove it to those whose eyes are not open. Therefore I have no choice but to address the events and hand it over to Jesus who has all spiritual authority in heaven and earth concerning these matters. It is impossible to give these assaults to a human supervisor to deal with as they would not understand unless they themselves were walking the same way.

As one who has been given a sensitivity to these attacks, and as one who has studied science and learnt to reflect and analyse situations over and over again to acknowledge the results and outcomes in conclusion to answers. I have written these assaults and the effecting results on me personally in books over the last few years. The fact though is not many people believe in such things, as I used to not think it possible too. That is until I started to question and evaluate what is going on. Diarizing the type of attack and its effect on me personally, one begins to see a pattern.

As one who in the past has always had high accuracy output, and start to make silly little errors. I had to question how is this possible? Understanding who one is and how they operate enables one to reflect and question and view processing. Listening to stories of others as well, one begins to see a pattern. My sensitivity also allows me to be aware when a spiritual hook or band has been placed upon my body. The only way to remove it is to wait on the Lord in prayer and worship and wait till he sends someone to remove it. Whether this be in the comforts of my own home or in the church environment.

But as this is a limited view by one who is experiencing and acknowledging these attacks first hand. It becomes impossible to discuss in a worldly environment and therefore instead of receiving a letter of discernment and the ways of persecuting and oppression of the people in the workplace, a worldly professional letter was prepared.

I am analytical and one who observes many things. God's written word helps me to understand more about what I am experiencing and why. I can consider the Book of Isaiah and the gospels, for example (Luke 10:24 *"For I tell you that many prophets and kings wanted to see what you see but did not see it, and to hear what you hear but did not hear it."*) Gifts of discernment help me to know what is good and what is bad and what is of God the Heavenly Father and what is not.

If placed with similar situations, how would you yourself filter the information that is placed before you in many coincidental circumstances?

Examples:

1. Similar harassment at the 'Private Sector Pathology Company laboratory' by staff on CSR bench as to what is happening here, except the staff there made no reference to my faith talk. Finality of it all ends when I am confronted by CSR member at just before 0600am (the start of her shift) looking for trouble. This staff member [smA] transferred to another area after the event. I understand she returned to the Wesley on my departure.

(NB: I also find out during my employment at Private Sector Pathology Company more on this person, through her sharing of her life events, that there are links indirectly with her in my teenage and young adult years. This leads me to other so-called coincidences that are not required for this short story example.)

2. On running into a staff member [smB] at PRIVATE COMPANY LABORATORY after I had left their employment, whilst visiting the hospital for a chemotherapy session for my father, some light was shared. I was advised that the above staff member [smA] had requested [smB] to lie and make up a story that I had done something or rather, so that I would get in trouble and look like I was in the wrong. Fortunately [smB] is a Christian and refused and was not going to tolerate any form of bullying.
3. Another Private Sector Pathology Company staff member [smC] came to work at Public Sector Pathology laboratory and makes a comment that there was a CSR person [smD] before me who left employment at Private Sector Pathology Company. [smC] advised that [smD] dropped a glass ESR tube and it splattered everywhere, even on the computer. [smC] stated that [smD] denied the breaking of the ESR specimen and the mess that was made. [smC] stated she had to have done it, as the mess appeared between [smD] evening shift and the following morning shift. This is an assumption made by [smC] based on circumstantial evidence. I am of the understanding [smD] left employment because she was tired of the continual harassment.

(NB: [smC] made such a big deal over this as the story was shared, I had to pass comment. I stated that I did not believe [smD] dropped the tube, considering what I was aware of what goes on at the Wesley. I wouldn't be surprised if someone set her up to make out it was her and to make life difficult so that the person would leave.

These three events lead me to believe that at Private Sector Pathology Company there was a culture of group bullying among a certain group of staff members to intimidate another employee that was on the outer or to place them on the outer so that they would leave. Through witnessing the behaviours of these people over time, one is able to see patterns. Listening to conversations, one begins to see these are not one off events. For me, I was able to reflect back and see similar circumstances in the bank with particular employees. I did not perceive any of this at the time, because who would have thought it possible. Now with the knowledge more concrete, I can see it at the Public Sector Pathology laboratory, but this time I am also seeing a little bit more too how it is all constructed. Perhaps those who play with things in secret, all seem to be on the same team with the same complaints trying to oust the outsider, or the one bringing light to the situations. (NB: Like hang out with like. Some will use pawns to get their dirty work done, so that they look to remain clean, friendly & non-harmful.)

I could be seen as a paranoid android so to speak, but I think it is a little bit too coincidental to have as many complaints made about me by nearly all the CSR staff.

I believe I have been equipped for today's times and because some people have learnt these so-called secret ways, they aren't getting away with it as much whilst I am present. The reason for this is when I observe spiritual manipulation going on, I take it to the Lord in prayer, and he holds these unjust ways at bay to a degree for His time and purpose. Many situations that I am confronted with at work are silently rebuked in the name and authority of Jesus Christ (...who all authority under heaven and earth is given. Matthew 28:18) which is the only way to deal with things of a spiritual nature.

The beauty of God and His purposes and His people is that He has a way of sharing with us and amongst us without us fully understanding, but at some point allows us to see the connection and acknowledge it, even if it is twenty years later.

This allows one to see the bigger picture in how we are all intricately woven into each other's lives without realizing for God's greater purpose and His teaching. I am now only starting to piece many of these events together and am seeing that He is about to do something with all for His purpose and glory. Praise be to God and I'm glad I get to enjoy the ride and the journey.

It is for this reason I choose to pursue growth in my godly life instead of this worldly one. I no longer desire to pursue earlier goals of working in an infectious disease research area and search for cures. I have realized it is more important for me to seek the Kingdom of God and bring this in, as it is eternity that lasts forever and not this world. By seeking wisdom in God's ways and purposes, one sees the real root of the problem and what is required in the situation. Being led by the Lord and not the world one ends up bringing in healing of all sorts for His purpose and glory.

If again I was writing to a person on Christian perspectives other areas of God's word would have been slipped in with the original letter. [NB: All Scripture verses taken from New International Version Holy Bible (NIV)]

Leviticus 17:11 ...for the life of a creature is in the blood

Deuteronomy 18:9-12 ...do not learn to imitate the detestable ways... who practices sorcery... witchcraft...casting spells....

Deuteronomy 12:23 ...the blood is the life...

Job 12:22 He reveals the deep things of darkness and brings deep shadows into the light.

Psalm 84:10 better is one day in your courts, than a thousand elsewhere.

Proverbs 29:26 many seek an audience with a ruler, but it is from the Lord that man gets justice.

Proverbs 30:5-6 every word of God is flawless, He is a shield to those who take refuge in Him. Do not add to His words or He will rebuke you and prove you a liar.

Isaiah 47:9-12 (sharing the prophesies of the fall of Babylon and its wicked enchanting)

Micah 5:12 I will destroy your witchcraft and you will no longer cast spells

Matthew 24:4-5 ...“Watch out that no-one deceives you. / For many will come in my name claiming 'I am the Christ' and will deceive many.”

John 4:23 ... the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and in truth...

Romans 12:6-8 (Scripture listing the different gifts to share in the body of Christ.)

1Corinthians 6:2-3 Do you not know that the saints will judge the world... Do you not know that we will judge angels?

1Corinthians 12:1-11 (Scripture describing the 'spiritual gifts' in the body of Christ.)

Ephesians 1:3 ...Praise be to God & Father of our Lord Jesus Christ has blessed us in the heavenly realms with every spiritual blessing in Christ.

Ephesians 2:2 ...ways of this world and the ruler of the kingdom of the air, who is now at work in those who are disobedient.

Ephesians 6:12 For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

Philippians 2:13 for it is God who works in you to will and to act according to His good purpose.

I once gave 50cents to a man in the mall many, many years ago when he asked for 10cents to buy a packet of matches, (as that is all I had on me). As I placed the coin in his hand I noticed and felt the thickness of the grime present. I could probably write my name clearly with a matchstick in this grime. I tell you this that this man's hands were cleaner than some of the staff who work here. It does not matter what one looks like on the outside, as long as one is clean on the inside.

I could list the events and circumstances of aggression I have had to tolerate in this workplace when accosted by other staff members. I have at the time accepted that this is who they are or the personal circumstances that surrounded them and that gave cause for them to behave in such a manner.

Conflict of Interest – Unethical RE Meeting about (name withheld) 1 / 2 – '12

In response to your request late Friday afternoon to see me in regards (name withheld).

I believe all meetings with you regarding another staff member's perception of my behaviour towards them should not be handled by you due to a conflict of interest.

I perceive due to your involvement against me that led to an outsourced agency to mediate an investigation, all future situations of a working relationship nature will be biased, prejudiced and one-sided in regards me and the truthful facts will not be considered.

That should a meeting with you directly in regards (name withheld) be forced to take place that this will lead to further personal and emotional antagonism in the working relationship between yourself and I.

Therefore I believe should a meeting be required to take place that it is mediated by anyone with an authoritative nature but yourself.

I still do not understand how you were placed in (name withheld) the relieving supervisor position, considering your involvement in making allegations against me and two other staff members that resulted in long drawn out investigations. I can only assume the position was not advertised outside this public hospital or the laboratory to be able to entice all best possible candidates for the role.

As this is probably my last opportunity to say these words to you directly. What I have witnessed in your actions has been taken to the Lord, for Him to deal with appropriately.

I know you know what you are doing.

You know the difference and you continue to do what you did and do.

You were shown a different way and you continued in your practice.

You were given the opportunity to choose not to operate under this power.

Unlike some of the Hutu tribe members in their destruction of the Tutsi tribes, who I believe may have behaved in a way that was like a spiritual virus washing over them creating hatred within temporarily. Where therefore the words of Luke 23:24 may come into play, 'Father forgive them for they do not know what they are doing?' (The descriptive scenes were fresh in mind from the book I read recently 'Frida').

I believe you continued in your destructive way because you thought you were getting away with it and continually abusing situations in what you believed to be seeking power over others.

As you are so adamant in carrying that bible of yours around. I figure then that I am not required to remind you of what it says in regards what is required of ones actions and what happens in many situations.

You continued in your way having no regard for the lives around you.

As you have set the standard so too will the standard for you be what you have done to others will be brought upon yourself.

I came into this workplace in peace to fulfil the duties Qld Health employed me to do, I did not receive peace. So as in the words written in Matthew 10:14, I shall shake the dust from my feet when I leave this laboratory.

As I advised (management names withheld) at the last final meeting, I choose not to continue to work with those who choose to use measures of entrapment to antagonise and bring about trouble for their colleagues in the working environment.

In the minimal spare time that I have, I continue to seek employment elsewhere that suits my interests and the lengthy process of completing applications.

Lee-Ann Crowley

In these letters I share what appears to be an overload of information in regards what I have experienced in the workplace in being victimized by those one works with. This is what your children are having to deal with and tolerate. They are young, impressionable and should be informed that they do not have to and should not have to tolerate this offensive and gang type mentality in the workplace by those who play with the Ancient Dark Arts; for this is where I have determined much of the assaults against me have perpetrated from within my immediate working environment by those employed in the same company. The patterns are easy to see and the aggressors stand out so clearly with their actions and words. Another pattern is the number of members on staff who comment on my shoes or what I eat. Honestly, this is a form of bullying and intimidation. There is nothing wrong with my leather closed in court shoes, or the relatively healthy meals I bring to sustain me throughout the day. Though the patterns of intimidation are so frequent by particular members in the various workplaces that I now see they must be complaining that they don't like the 'shoes God has given me to wear'. Took me to my current job where another made complaint of my footwear attire that I began to see where this comment was really coming from. To this new one's comment, I thought, "Really!"

A Moment or Two

Give Them What They Want

The usual neighbourhood crowd were gathered in one of our usual haunts after school; the flat green grassy plainland by the creek behind my house. The group never seemed to be happy that I didn't have a boyfriend. Whether this was just the girls or the impression I got from both sexes, I can't remember now. It wasn't an issue for me, I was older than the majority of them, and I went to a different school. I joined them much later in the afternoon when school had finished and I trained it home. I never felt the desire to have a boyfriend. I didn't need one, I got to chat and sit in the group with all, so there were always boys in my life. What's the big deal with having a boyfriend? I always found I got more friendship and openness than what one would if two were going out together. One could gather and share without the usual issues and expectations.

This one particular afternoon, I could see it in them all, as if they have some big plan cooking that they were about to hatch and I knew I was part of the focus. I knew no matter what, the neighbourhood clan were not going to be happy or let it go until they sprung the plan and watch it unfold and take its course.

I knew I would just have to go with the flow. These friends of mine had concluded that Smiley-face and I would make a great pair of boyfriend-girlfriend material. Smiley-face and I were good friends and often chatted comfortably with each other.

In the next moment the group had colluded and stated, "We are going to leave you two to talk for a while." I queried this. They ignored it and stated, "They had to go talk about stuff together." Off they went and stood on the hill not too far away though enough away to be out of earshot, as they talked about STUFF. Any idiot could see what they were up too as they gathered there looking down on us.

In the circumstances, Smiley-face and I continued to sit together and talk with the usual safe distance between us. It appears we weren't sitting close together enough, someone was sent down from the hill position to move us closer together. Then off they went back to the gathering clan. I could hear them chatting and laughing and see the big smiles on their faces as they sat up on that hill thinking this is going to work as they peered at the two of us positioned closer, yet still sitting comfortably by the shady tree on the plainlands.

I didn't have the heart to foil their plans.

Providentially, Smiley-face and I were very good friends and we chatted comfortably despite the obviousness of the situation.

Eventually being the bolder one of the two, I spoke of the situation and said, "You know they have planned this to try and pair us up." He agreed. I stated though, "It is not going to work because I don't feel that way about you and I am not looking for a boyfriend." He agreed. We talked some more. We must have been chatting for thirty minutes or more from the start time to the end time. I said, "You know they are not going to let us leave until we cement this in some way." So I said, "Let's give them what they want and then agree to be good friends like we have been without changing anything."

So we kissed, much to the roar and applause of those on the hill.

I shared with him, "He kissed nice and should have no problems with getting the girls," and we parted as friends (who are forever held in my heart).

We shared with the group that we weren't interested in pairing up as we weren't attracted to one another and accepted their nice try.

| Your very first kiss was your first kiss goodbye |

Funny, I laughed at the above Bon Jovi lyrics 'You Give Love A Bad Name' the other night when the video clip popped up on the television as it brought me back to this moment. Yes it could be poignant that my first, only and last kiss with this St Eddie's teenager was one of goodbye. A kiss that was relevant that we won't be hooking up as teenage boyfriend and girlfriend.

They never tried to set me up again.

Smiley-face is a beautiful young man, always was, and probably still is today.

Thank God.

End of School Party

Let me share the moments that have led to me having to retype 'End of School Party' moments again.

First, the brief header words, 'A Moment or Two' have been sitting at the ends of this unfinished book for quite some time, somewhere over a year, looking for a place to be positioned.

I left work with another shadow on my back, nothing new here. I knew it was there because I kept getting the odd cold chills that I experience when one is on me, an oddity in late summer. On Friday afternoon, I prayed for a guy at work that he did not cut off an appendage, as was the discussion of the afternoon that I was witness too between him and another, despite him making fun to the other of how I wrapped the watermelon that afternoon.

On my four day weekend off work, I tidied up some moments written earlier in preparation for the book's finalisation, hoping to meet the deadline I had now set myself. Whilst I was on a roll, the moments that took place at my 'End of School Party' came to me with such clarity as if I had been transported back in time and reliving the events of that night in my mind again, frame by frame, word for word. I began to type it all out as it came to me, unsure if I was going to place it in the book. Yet still a moment to grasp and take down with the clarity I was presented with whilst the Holy Spirit empowered and refreshed it all back in memory. I saved it. I noticed I saved it in the wrong spot. So I went and resaved it in the right folder. I then checked if it was saved where it needed to be before deleting it from the wrong folder. A moment before I hit the delete button (from the computer), I hear the silent subconscious words of another, "Do not delete it." Whoever it was, whether it was God (for it did not sound like God), I could not tell you, perhaps another messenger of God. Though I silently state as if talking to God, "It's Ok, you saw me save and check that it was saved in the right place, it should not be a problem." As I have done time and time again when I save a document in the wrong folder, I go and resave it in the correct place and go and make sure it is where it is meant to be before deleting the other in another folder.

I required a break from the editing and decided it was nice time, the dusk of the day, to trim back by hand the corner of the yard that I missed with the mower because the mower cut out on me the previous weekend or two ago.

Already today I had chipped a new china tea mug where my hand brought the sugar jar down on the edge of the cup somehow with excess force and power not familiar to me; the newly typed file in detail under the guidance of the Holy Spirit that I do not know is deleted yet, but will find out in two weeks, and now the third conflict for the day.

I head out to trim the small area that has a foot height of grass in its perimeter. It was a small area and I decided I would not be long so I did not wear protective gloves. I consciously made sure my grasping hand was raised up and away from the snapping motion of the clippers in my other hand that I maintained a low height closer to the ground ensuring it was kept some distance from my other hand. This went on for a few minutes, I was nearly done. The neighbour from hell came out her back door into her backyard momentarily. I prayed. In a flash, like a silencing of time, or a slowing of time for rearrangement and then speeding up, something weird took place, that was so quick one cannot speak of it except acknowledge that something just happened. And acknowledge I did, I realised I had cut the fingerprint tip of my finger and pondered how this was possible, considering I was consistently mentally advising myself, clipper lower and away, grabbing hand high and out of reach. I ignored it for a moment, as I did not want neighbour to know what had just happened, if she was the culprit for seeking harm. (For whenever she is outside at late and ridiculous hours of the night there is usually a spiritual entity in my room. It wakes me and then leaves on my wakening and she heads back inside her house. She also likes to stir her dog up all night, blaming the dog for barking, yet I witness it is her,

encouraging the situation with her actions.) Eventually she goes inside. Eventually I had to deal with the pain and acknowledge if the cut was critical. Not too bad, nothing that required surgery. Though I am now left with scar tissue under the skin.

This leads me to question did the shadow on my back equip me with excess force and weight to hit the mug with power that my small frame is not familiar with. Two, did the shadow black me out, override me or have me perceive what is before my eyes differently that I no longer had access to the newly created document file (it isn't the first time a document has been placed before my eyes that should not be there – game playing); three, did the shadow hold my grasping hand momentarily in a position that would ensure an incident? We got a whopping of a storm that night.

More so if that was God speaking to me, why did He not prevent the full deletion, or even sufficiently when I hesitated and was tempted to just delete to the recycle bin for a change, have me delete to the recycle bin? Why did God not confront me with 'all is not as it appears'? He knows it would have consumed me for days as it did? Was it a lesson in listening better and correct action choices? I never even thought to add this moment to the book, the possible decision to do so came about due to the clarity of the moment being presented to me once again.

So let me share, everything that one has taken care in not doing, will one day override these actions and do what they know is not beneficial to them. I am not sure if this is because of shadows on one's back, because one believes they have it covered, or one doesn't really care of the outcome anymore and has become complacent. Three 'do not' tidbits I have received over the years and have not taken care with.

I always deleted in the recycle bin for future retrieval if needed; except with this book. I have had that many dramas with a simple word document that I have too many files that lead to confusion that I began to delete that which should not be where it needed to be. I also knew that something was going to happen, yet not sure what. So everyday, I copied the folder that contained the document files to this book with the exception of the 'End of School Party' document; it appears it was deleted before I saved the documents folder for the day on USB stick.

I was always reminded don't be tempted to iron one's clothes inside out for the nylon in the seams will melt and make one itchy. I used to use a cotton cloth for years if I was afraid of scorch marks. Guess who irons her clothes these days inside out, attempting to avoid the nylon in the seams. Guess who's certain articles of long pants irritate her legs these days.

Keys: females all too often leave their house and car keys in their handbags. All too often we leave our handbags at our work desk under the table or in an unlocked drawer, or we might leave it at the first seat at the hairdresser whilst we are moved from different chair to different chair, from wash basin, to new seat for cutting as another has now moved into where one's bag is. Trusting that no-one will rummage through one's belongings. Unfortunately, not all are as ethical as oneself. Girls, stop leaving easy access to one's private belongings and security laying around.

It's not so much that I cannot retype the 'End of School Party' moment, for the event is still there, it is that when the Holy Spirit is involved with one's work, the words flow better and it is as if one is viewing a scene from a movie, word for word, action for action. So now my readers you get my writings based on this moment written with the key points in my mind from the memory and not like the movie script and hitting the rewind and play button again to view the exact scene over and over again as one pleases.

It was the **'End of School Party'**. The theme and dress code was toga. One of the guys during the week shared with me how to tie a toga, whilst he showed his fully decked out roman soldier toga costume; compliments of his Mum who had access to a costume place. I stated I would probably still wear clothes, like a tank top or something underneath, despite that it will show out

from the toga, as this will make me feel more comfortable, than being half dressed wearing a sheet.

On my arrival I vaguely recall passing through the kitchen, greeting a few there and started to make my way to, I guess, a lounge room, where I had been informed many were.

Whether what transpired next was on my initial visit to the kitchen or passing moments later, during another trip back to the kitchen later in the evening, I do not recall. As I not long left the kitchen and entered the corridor that led to the other rooms in the house, I heard a voice come from the kitchen room and direction, "Who is that? I'm going to get me some of that?" I silently laughed, and silently questioned, "Did he really just say that? Who is he talking about?"

Whether this was the same moment or it came later in the night, I am not sure, for I don't recall spending much time in the lounge room with the others. I am accosted in the hallway, not far from the kitchen, and singled out. A small conversation was started by the audacious stranger, who had accompanied another graduating student (who liked to call me the actress. I never understood why, I just accepted his crazy thought.) who remained in the kitchen. I can't recall if we were ever introduced.

I know I had a drink in my hand, is this my first drink, or is it later in the night and I have already poured another, when this confrontation is taking place. Yet it is not that late for I have hardly spoken to or seen everybody. Just the odd one or two, though the house is full.

I am in an open corridor, everytime he steps in closer towards me, I step away, maintaining a solid distance. He appears full of Dutch courage, somewhat lightly drunk but definitely not inebriated, or is he usually that bold and full of confidence. Finally, after many moments of conversation and his game play of stepping in towards me, I am against a wall and cannot step back any further. I uncannily feel he has manipulated my positioning; manoeuvred me where he wants me.

Suddenly, quicker than one can say 'Jack Flash', I am pulled into the room of the doorway that was upon us and being kissed by this stranger. I am now on the other side of the wall in pitch darkness that a moment earlier I was on the other side basted in light in sight of a few to keep everything in check. My mind silently struggles with how he manoeuvred me in here; I maintain some contact with the wall just to keep my bearing in this dark room.

In my mind I believe I initially tried to pull out from this sudden entanglement, but he held me firm. I figured it was just a kiss, and he was a friend of another known well to me so he could not be that bad; I decided to embrace it, since I could not separate from it. It was a nice kiss considering it had been quite a while since my last one.

I break somewhat from his kiss when he has released his tight grasp, confident that I will not pull away again, to state, "I should be mingling and catching up with my friends." He states, "Just a moment more." I allow it to be.

He states, "Let's get more comfortable. There's a bed over there." How does he know there is a bed in the room and where it is? The room is pitch black, I cannot see anything. I am not fully comfortable with the idea and state, "I do not consider it appropriate." Yet I acknowledge the height difference and the strain on him to bend to my petite frame. Again more kissing; I again break to state, "I should be celebrating with my friends." Again he requests, "Just a moment longer." I allow it to be.

This stranger moves fast. My hand shifts quickly to block his move. I am too slow and soon he is inside of me. I silently question the Lord, "How did that just happen?" Did I momentarily dose, did I get complacent and let my guard down; I do not fight it from this point and I allow it to be. I silently talk to the Lord the whole time this act is taking place. I say to the Lord, "What does it

matter... Is it not better he know the difference." (I have no idea why I made this statement at the time. It is like I somehow subconsciously know without really knowing, there is a difference yet what difference. What am I speaking off?) Although in my heart and mind I am not comfortable with what is taking place at my 'End of School Party'. The last time I had sexual intercourse was when I lost my virginity at fourteen, by a teenager who used similar methods of entry.

At what time the stranger gets up to leave I am unsure of. I am now standing propped on a piece of furniture, still fully dressed in the attire I arrived in, same as when I entered the room, same as when I was on that bed. I am standing across from a now open door that he just left through. My high school crush walks past, turns and stops to look in. He is standing in the doorway. There is just me and him. Yes, there you are in the corridor at the entrance of the open door, just standing there, looking in at me across the room, standing in the darkness. I wonder what goes through your mind, what you saw as he left the room through the doorway and past you (as you look at him leaving) and what you see now.

I am too embarrassed to join the group now. I am not sure if I ask you to close the door as you stand there, or if I closed it myself. I vaguely recall I may have asked you, "Can you close the door for me." The door closes. I am tired. I lay back on the bed and rest and fall asleep temporarily.

I am awoken by hearing my name called Crowles from outside the room by the school comedian. I hear, "I guess she's not coming now."

I feel compelled to answer for politeness reasons. I feign tiredness and state, "I am too tired to join you. I am going to stay and sleep, go without me." I am asked, "Did I bring a bag of beanie balls." I reply, "No, I left it too late and there were none in the store."

Prior to the party I had suggested about filling the unlocked maths classroom with beanbag polystyrene foam balls as an end of school prank and giving the teacher (Mr Roberts, I think) a (nice) snowy type surprise in the morning. We were all meant to purchase a bag for the moment.

I felt guilty now too, about not joining the school raid (so to speak) as it was my idea and I was not going to go and join in the fun and also the possible consequences of the action. Here I am too embarrassed to join the others in that which I suggested.

When the house was quiet and all were gone, I made my escape home.

I dated that stranger for at least another twelve months after this. He was another St Eddies boy. I seem to have a penchant for dating St Eddies students; odd. Yes, he is a good guy. Though one has to question how an eighteen year old virgin can be so bold to force himself upon me and seizing a moment without even fumbling once.

Today it has me wonder, was it him, or something controlling him?

I came close to giving my heart to this man twice during times of communicative intimacy (not sexual). Twice these moments were subdued through interruption. There was the possibility of a third but he did not show up which is understandable after the circumstances and outcome of the last time that we saw each other. (I heard you had a ring hidden in your jacket that night.) I was not long out of school, let me live a little.

The truth is perhaps we were not meant to be. Would I have come across all these revelations if I had married you and bore you children? I believe, one night, one at a party saw the possibility of a union between us, an argument broke out over this one's rudeness. As we stood on the hill embracing one another at that party and the moment was so rudely interrupted that I had to ask the interrupter, "Could he wait just one more minute and I will join his need of my attention," of whatever was eating him. My trust was broken and I saw your loyalty as displaced and not

supportive of me in the truths of the moment that played out and confronted everybody; a politician slapping a young girl's face just to see if he could make her cry. Not once, but three times. You interrupted my pleasant moment for that. I guess my words cut deeper than your daughter had no manners when it came to other family members' property. With what I know now, was it the third slap of your rudeness and physical violence that brought my tears on or were you leeching energy from my person, weakening and stealing my light energy with each slap as you topped up your offensive soul and body. My walls went up that night. In the wee hours of the morning as you slept on your brother's bed, I asked your little brother to call me a taxi so I could go home. I was woken from the persistent tapping on the window and I got up from your bed to let him in. I advised him to sleep in your bed as to not wake you... I recall much of that evening, even today. Including the tear that you dropped on my cheek, and I at the time thought you had spat on my face with such disdain at what took place, as if it was my fault. Perhaps you knew then that the damage was done. Closer to Christmas, I even encouraged you to go without me to your family Christmas party at your grandfather's who you so wanted me to meet. I said, "Your mother would never forgive me if you spent Christmas day pandering to me and not sitting back enjoying the moments with your loved ones." Curiously do you happen to have a big secret? I mean we all have secrets, look at what is shared in this book. I mean major secret. I think I figured it out, perhaps it is nothing. Yet I cannot ignore the three tidbits of information over time, pieced together that reveal the possibility that I might be correct. One tidbit you shared, a second I witnessed in your presence, that day was a big deal to you, I could sense it; and the third tidbit I happened to stumble upon many years later coincidentally.

You were another one who said, "Let me take you away from all of this." All of what? What can you see that I cannot see? What is wrong with my life or what is so unjust or unfair with my surrounds that another is making such a statement of this to me? Three times I will hear this remark spoken to me by males of varying ages and completely different backgrounds, maybe there was a fourth, I saw him as a drunk. One I perhaps met much later in life and silently questioned was that you accosting me at the table that night, that your friends had to pull you away from me, stating, "He means no harm, he is harmless, just a little too drunk," as I was finding your actions a little too in my face.

Funny thing is after typing this article I had a dream a few nights later that the man in this story came seeking a hug of comfort from me, coincidentally the night I had been asking God for a hug of comfort. In my dream, I wrapped my arms around you, folded over in a cross over your chest as you rested upon me with your head near mine and your back propped into my chest area. Coincidentally after writing this article the very following weekend The Australian Colour Magazine publishes an article on date rape, titled 'About that night'.

As I reviewed the original writings of this moment to amend my typos and ensure sentences were complete and corrected, I noticed that I had typed 'moments' twice, 'just a moment more', 'just a moment longer' and was nicely surprised that this moment was going to fit nicely under the titled section 'A Moment or Two'. I was looking forward to inserting this typed moment into its right place in two weeks time when I again had the opportunity to bring this work to completion. Oh, no, I deleted it. How?

April 2011

I had personally handed my completed work document response of the alleged accusations to the head of the department office up on the fourteenth floor. Only to be advised that the head is away for the next four weeks.

On heading back out the main doors of the main hospital, a young man came in. He came in the sliding doors from the outside as I was leaving through the sliding doors from the inside. When we met in the middle space, I could see he was distressed and lost. He had tears in his eyes. I guess he could have been late twenties, in his thirties or early forties... Age is hard to tell these days. He was fit, clean, had no shoes, yet feet still clean. He had numerous tattoos on his body.

I asked him was he alright, he was so overcome he could not speak. His eyes became even tearier, though none rolled down his cheek. He just looked straight ahead. I turned around and went back in with him. He seemed so dazed.

Finally I got it out of him that he was looking for his Mum and Dad. I asked him, "Why do you think they are here?" Again, no answer. He was trembling this whole time. I managed to coax him to have a seat where there were two other men seated.

Note: before this as I tried to investigate what had happened and was going on as we stood in the foyer. A short man had come in behind him through the entrance doors, as we stood and I had my hand on the distressed one. This middle aged man with strawberry blonde short hair wearing a soft green tracksuit jacket with 'Forest Hill' in bold white letters on the back, seemed annoyed that I was helping him and he stood at a distance for anywhere between two to five minutes watching me assist this one.

I fired questions at the man on the seat always giving sufficient time for an answer as I empathised with his state of emotions. He tried to speak but his mouth would not open. At one stage I found out his mum's name... each name was given separately after I asked. On being advised the surname I asked was it spelt with an 'ei' or 'ea'. He said, "ea." Then after coaxing some more I got her first name. I checked with the administration front counter and was advised that no-one with that name had been admitted as an in-patient.

I went back to him and again I asked, "Why do you think your parents are in the hospital?"

Again, no answer. He just kept looking ahead with tears in his eyes. (The men on the chair seated nearby watched him whilst I checked with administration. One of them suggested about asking the young man if he had a driver's licence. I should have listened and asked him, as I could have driven him home. Yet as I had his mother's name, I thought this was enough to go by. I did ask him for a suburb, so that I could ring his mum.

I had silently prayed for him before I left to enquire at the counter. I also shared with him that he did not have to listen to the lies of this world. For at some point I had got that he had had a dream. It was not that many years ago that I too had had a dream that left me sobbing and unable to speak for two hours it was so distressing.

He had stopped trembling by the time I had come back.

He got up again after about five minutes and headed to the main foyer. I again advised him, "You won't find your parents here. Why does he think they are here?" I offered to drive him somewhere. He said he would be alright. I walked with him outside, uncomfortable to leave him, but he did not want me to drop him anywhere. I wished I had listened and obeyed the silent words God had given me earlier.

I slowly walked away continually looking over my shoulder and he was just standing there. I walked to my car. I decided to drive into the pick-up car zone and see if he was still standing there.

On the way in I saw two police officers with their blue gloves on chatting to him near the wall. He still had tears in his eyes. Earlier I had noticed his brown eyes did not seem glazed over just in shock. I did ask earlier was he on any drugs; prescribed or other. No answer, more so it seemed he was unable to get any words out.

I watched from the two minute pick up zone for the next three minutes; then I couldn't see them. As I drove out the two police officers were trying to get him into the paddy wagon. One had appeared to stick his hand in his right leg short pocket. Both holding, then same one again was trying to bend the guy's knee to get him to get into the back of the van. I pulled up closer to the three of them. I wound my window down and I said to the officer, "The man is placid but distressed." (Silently indicating there is no need for force.) I stated that I had just spent the last ten minutes speaking to him. I do not recall if I gave the man's mother's name to the officers. The officer seemed annoyed by my interruption and said, "Matey, I'm just trying to do my job and can't you see we are busy here." I again repeated, "The man is placid and is distressed."

The young man now seemed even more distressed then when I first met him as they tried to force him into the paddy van.

I noted the man with the green tracksuit come and stand and chat to the officers speaking to the distressed one. Then he walked off out of the hospital grounds. I silently queried what he had said to them.

I also believe the officers were taking visual memory of my car registration as there body language to each other and the silent reading of their lips appeared to say, 'Did you get it?' as I drove past and out of the hospital grounds.

I then was so upset for the distressed man that I went and sat in my car by the river and cried for thirty minutes. I did not go to a church community event that I had also driven into town to attend.

I now query was the police officer doing his job because it appeared the man needed a doctor for shock and comfort more so than the rough handling being doled out by the police officers as he was being forced into the back of the cold paddy wagon.

S J

From my memory I vaguely had an opportunity to meet Steve Jobs. A big computer conference was taking place in Brisbane and I recall one saying to my Dad (whose business I was employed in 'Computergraphics'), "Take her down to meet Steve."

I didn't have my Father's vision for computers and making a lot of money to fulfil one's dreams. I was happy just plodding along in life, doing that what is a given in life, earn an income to support life's survival necessities, living a life with friend and family nearby.

This gives support to if 'one has a vision, run with it'. Others may talk one out of it for they do not see what you see or perhaps could even be playing the Devil's advocate to block one from fulfilling their results of such a great idea and one's dreams.

Over my Dad's lifetime I have watched at least two of his great ideas come to fruition by others. Warner Bros 'Movieworld', I am aware plans were lodged with council or the government for such plans to develop and build a big movie world park with many facets in which my father was part of the initial board, movement and plan to get such a movie production studio up and running. Bob Ansett was on the board and meetings took place at SeaWorld designated conference room.

These initial steps to start planning and building such a large complex were according to my mother, "Continually blocked by the Joh Bjelke-Petersen' government." My sister confirms that she had attended meetings with Dad to get this project up and running. Dad did want to add some form of financial contribution to making it happen. I don't see how, we were not exactly a wealthy family. There is this odd human behaviour trait, that when one has an idea they must also contribute dollars to the project to claim a share in the project. Perhaps he shelved his position on the board because he could not offer up financial contributions. Perhaps he should have accepted he can fit quite comfortably on the board of members without being a financial contributor and be involved in the planning and the final end development project as part of the team as an official idea's man and productive action of overseeing and getting the studio's up and running.

Dad was a cameraman in the United Kingdom, from memory I believe it was Epping Studio's he was employed with. He filmed many great films starring many famous actors and actresses. James Mason was a good friend of Dad's and they wrote personal letters that were stolen by a work colleague. She pawned them. She stated she wanted to show the letters to her mother.

Dad won a bet with the director during the filming of a movie starring Laurence Olivier and Olivia De Havilland. The wager was the director would buy Dad lunch. On this morning the director was pulling his hair out as film production was being delayed by Miss De Havilland who refused to remove the new fur coat Laurence had given her as a gift. We all know time is money in the movie making business. Dad approached the director and stated he could have her remove the new fur coat so that scenes and acts could begin being played out. The director said, "If you can do that young man I will buy you lunch." My Dad is funny and quite conventional; all camera lights were directed and spotlighted on Miss De Havilland. You guessed it, that new coat came off in no time. The day's production was able to begin.

The other big idea was 'Colour Copy Centre' his business where he initially foresaw to open up in time little kiosks where a customer could just pop in and get copies of their media with ease and convenience, with the addition of picking up the odd stationary supplies. A decade or two later Brisbane got 'Officeworks' a quick one stop for printing, copying and huge stationary supplies, owned and operated by one of the major corporations in Australia, Wesfarmers Pty Ltd.

Coincidentally, this book, this Easter weekend I locked in to attempt to bring it to closure, suffers another block by the counter-staff of Officeworks Oxley, who refused to scan one image from my old university textbook and one image from my thirty year old birthday date book to USB, stating, "They were just advised today that they are not allow to scan images from books due to copyright laws." I advised the staff, "That I was aware of the copyright laws and I was not infringing on the law. That one must copy more than ten percent of the work for an infringement and that there is fair use for research, reviews and education." The staff refused to scan the image, stated I needed a letter and did not ask me what in the book I required to be scanned. Again when I stated, that I was not infringing the law, the staff offered to show me the copyright law. I advised them they are the ones who need to understand the legalities of the document. I perhaps should have stood my ground whilst they read all areas concerned of the Copyright Act. So again, a minor block is placed upon finishing the book on this Easter long weekend and extra work for me to make another trip to another facility to get the image scanned. Note I was spiritually burning whilst there at Officeworks, that indicated to me the whole antagonism of not being able to get what I came for meant that I was under spiritual assault in the whole process.

Back to Mr Jobs, this particular morning whilst in the office at Computergraphics it was suggested I go to this big conference. I can be ignorant and nonchalant when it come to new ways. I saw it on the worldly scale; I didn't really want to go. I said, "I didn't really want to go and to send my boyfriend at the time because he has greater interest and knowledge of the capacity of computers. He would be able to give you greater advice on the computer front of what is being presented then what I would take in." This boyfriend was sharing the benefits and the ways of the internet when I was eighteen. I still never got into the internet till I was thirty, another twelve years later. If I had taken a greater interest perhaps I would now be heading up one of the greater computer graphics and blogging companies today. I had built good rapport with the heads of some of the big companies in Brisbane.

If you want me to be somewhere, don't give me a choice. Say, "I insist."

Today with the issues I have had with Microsoft Office Word Programme and paying dollars for a product that has not been easily accessed and or blocks my work, and my knowledge of the spiritual, I can see why in the Steve Jobs movie the statement is made about, 'Bill Gates stealing his idea on the production of the first computer'.

For since as one presently involved in a creating writing working project of my life's experiences, viewing my moments with slight differences being shared by others in the world before I publish. I too wonder how much of my material is pilfered through Microsoft design to have one's computer continually accessed and report back to Microsoft mainframes for confirmation of being a subscriber, spell check issues and the like.

A company that makes so much money that it appears it has not designed an algorithm that logs a date for expiry of the subscribed software from initial purchase. Seriously!

Therefore I recommend anyone desiring to produce a large creative writing piece, like a book, type it up in 'WordPad'. When the very last word is added and the grammar is edited, then head to utilise Microsoft Office Word to bring about the final editing for publication to complete the aesthetics of the project. This will minimise any chance of your writings being seen by others before one is ready.

Letter in the Neighbourhood

Saturday 9th August, 2014

Address Withheld

Dear Mr Questioner?

RE: Mr Asperger's?

I was quite taken aback by your militant style questioning over a kind gesture of offering a person a lift home who I could see appeared to be struggling with the heavy load in their hands.

For your convenience and curiosity as to the situation, this is what played out.

Just before 1300pm on Saturday 9th August I was driving down the street where I noticed a young man with the appearance of the struggles of life in the way he dressed and his movements. He was attempting to carry food items in a plastic milk crate.

I immediately observed the clothes/tissues in both hands and his attempts to use this as he tried to grasp the handles of the crate. Periodically having to stop to either adjust the carrying of the crate and attempting to keep his tracksuit pants from falling to his knees. Making it an impossibility to walk any great amount of distance. In the few minutes it took for me to turn my vehicle around and pull up safely at the corner of the block he was on, the young man had not travelled very far.

I figured at that pace it would take him forever to get home, as well as not knowing the distance he had to travel.

Initially I attempted to speak to him through my open car window. He would not acknowledge me. He stood in the new position of where I first saw him and continued to attempt to lift the crate and keep his tracksuit pants up at the same time.

I decided that if he did not want a lift I could at least show him how to carry the crate with a bit more ease, as it appeared the weight of his goods plus the sharpness of the plastic seemed to be hurting his hands, and that is why he possibly had the tissues and clothe.

Which I know from personal experience, heavy weight in plastic containers can cut into one's hands causing pain and injury.

I got out of my car and approached him. To which he pulled back from any gesture of touch to get his attention. I acknowledged this that he is closed off too many. I then offered silent prayer up to God to get the Heavenly Father to let him know that I am safe and wish to help, as well as taking my own guidance from God in my own safety as I knew nothing of this man and his capabilities. God makes a way where others cannot.

When he put the crate down I then picked it up twisting the crate so that the handles were in the young man's grasp. I then could see his problem of his track pants hanging under his bottom area over his black shorts. This all would know if they have fallen that far then they are not going to stay up. I helped him pull them up to his waist at one point when he was adjusting them.

Speaking to him of my actions, something along the lines of "These aren't very good pants if they aren't going to stay up and how they prevent one from walking." Can't remember exactly so much went on that afternoon in the silent communication of my thoughts and it is now three days later as I type.

I offered him a ride which he declined numerous times. As my car was parked about five cars forward from where we were standing. I walked slowly with him as he now held the crate better and his pants weren't sliding down. I also felt his feet might be causing him pain as I also

acknowledged his feet appeared swollen and dry from the cold weather. Or he could just have fat feet, as mine are so skinny, everybody else's look more plumped up than mine. I suggested as he walked that at this rate it will take him forever to get home and if he wanted to get home quicker than I am happy to give him a lift. He continued to shake his head. I said before we got to my car if he changed his mind that my car is just there as I pointed at it and he could stop at it and I would take that as indication he was willing to accept my offer of giving him a lift home.

Again everything happened so fast. As my car was slightly hidden by the telegraph pole when I pointed, I felt I should show him exactly which one it was to again reiterate the fact I am happy to help. When we were about at the car behind me, I upped my pace to open my back door for his crate of goods, in the hope he would accept the lift and minimize some of his burden.

When I did this I turned around and he was half there by my side. I again spoke to him and said something along the lines of I'll put your goods in the back seat if you like and you can sit in the front with me. He appeared to let this take place. I also advised him I could not drive without him putting his seatbelt on. To this he lifted his arm to allow this to happen too.

I had no idea as to where to go. So as I approached the Y-junction of streets I asked him do I go straight ahead or turn left here. With hand gestures He pointed into the street I should go. I again asked how far up and he kept pointing straight ahead. I showed him with a hand gesture to quickly point at the house we needed to stop at e.g. left or right. Fortunately he started to point left as we got closer to where he lived. It helped seeing the other house resident on the verandah as I figured this was the community house where he lived.

Then you saw everything else that took place.

Your comment, "Did he get in my car willingly?" Provoked my dry humour answer, "What do you think? No. I held my arm to his throat and demanded he get in my car. Of course he got in my car willing. Have you never offered a good neighbourly gesture before?"

To which you replied, "Yes."

If I did not like your confrontation and your militant questioning tone with me from my natural acts of kindness that are part of who I am then how does one expect to gain trust with those they are being paid to assist.

I am a compassionate person; I see a person suffering and tend to act on it. When I stood beside this man, not only did I see the tissues in his hands, obviously there to protect them. I also acknowledged he was struggling to keep his tracksuit pants up and walk without hindrance. I also noticed the condition of his feet and that his face was pasty white hidden behind all that hair.

I hope he was not victimized because I was able to reach out to him in a moment of difficulty. To which you previously had commented he doesn't allow anyone to help him or something to that effect.

I think it was, "He has Asperger's, he won't get in a car with anybody." Guess what, I'm not anybody. I am one who belongs to God the Heavenly Father. I have been equipped with many gifts through the Holy Spirit to be able to reach out to many who have switched off from this life (so to speak). I am called to care and show compassion to those who struggle and this is what I saw with this one young man; a moment of struggle.

At no stage during all this did he speak to me verbally. He shook his head, used hand gestures and on the initial contact pulled away from me with a jerk as if to say, 'do not touch me'.

I am used to interacting with many disadvantaged people and those marginalized by societies ways. I am able to develop rapport with many, through who God made me too be and this is developed through my interactions with many church groups who assist those in need. Therefore I know not to force myself into their personal space unless they willing to let you in little by little.

God through His Holy Spirit equipped me with approaching and being able to reach out to those who have placed up their barriers and walls. Many with sensitive souls can tell if someone is being genuine or whether they are there to harm. It comes down to TRUST.

According to a comment by Tony Attwood speaking of the sensitivity of those with Asperger's, 'The person is usually renowned for being direct, speaking their mind and being honest and determined and having a strong sense of social justice.'

www.tonyattwood.com.au/index.php/about-aspergers/what-is-aspergers

Guessing those with Asperger's and I must have something in common. Those are not bad attributes to a person's nature. But unfortunately the world does not like being confronted with the truth. Those who speak are often shut down. Perhaps this is why those who have been labelled by science as having Asperger's, have closed off from society and they are sick of being victimized and assaulted by those who lack the same sensitivity as them.

I hope this sheds some light as to perhaps why he allowed me to help. Why I took offence to your questioning. And perhaps your need to share his condition as you appeared confused why he should allow me to help him when he allows no other.

All the best in your assistance with those who struggle with this life.

Yours sincerely

(Street names deleted and text adjusted likewise for privacy.)

This letter brings to mind the words shared by author Sonya Hartnett from a newspaper article in regards the resilient and fragile relationship between a budgerigar and a Jack Russell:

"In theory they could be friends, but in practice sooner or later there will be bright feathers on the floor."

In this statement I see the false security in trust of untrue friendships with hidden agendas. Especially when it concerns those who practice in the occult and purposely seek out those of good and true heart in seeking to steal the light back into their lives and offloading and oppressing an innocent trusting believing friend with their spiritual filth. Yes, the colourful, bright and full of light individual eventually ends up on the floor due to the opportunistic and unhealthy taking false friend.

Many like this Asperger's labelled individual has over time used their good heart to put their trust in those in the community to 'do no harm', only to come continually under assault to a point where their belief system is perhaps to trust no-one and have little to do with members in the community for it is a healthier and happier place to be. Take it from me, I keep arguing with God that I am tired of the spiritual filth being placed upon me and being let loose in the community. I desire to take John from the Bible's action and go out into the wilderness and live in solitude, so that my body and mind is not inhibited and or debilitated by the spiritual filth present in the communities.

Places Never Been Before

Vance Joy's new release today, "The Fire and the Flood" brings back the memory of the dream I had in the wee hours of Tuesday or Wednesday morning, the past 48hours or so.

As I ascended the pathway of steps that were so high up and turned in angles during the incline, a pebble gently hit me on my shoulder. I turned to see a man standing on the steps platform below, and acknowledged it came from him. I continued on up. It felt like the steps led to top of the world or maybe even symbolically represented the stairway to heaven. A few more flights up, that I seemed to acknowledge as kilometres further, another pebble hits me on the shoulder. I turn and see him what still appears to be standing in the same position. I hear the words, "no matter where you go, I can reach you (get to you)."

I again ignore this, at the same time I somehow seem to be having a subconscious conversation with God, the Heavenly Father. I continue up the inclining steps. I do not know where they led too or the destination I arrived at. My next moment in the dream was descending these same extensive length of steps that appeared to give me a great vast view of a place in the world.

The man was still standing there, waiting for me. I said, "I will not allow you to distract me from the beautiful scenery below that I am looking upon right now," as I continued down the steps.

I threw away the crutches, I so oddly had as I continued the steps down. I felt I did not need them. I used the railing for assistance with each step, again I really did not need too, perhaps for safety only. The spread out city below, surrounded by bays of sea green water. The statues half submerged in water. He continued to say things to me. I continued to take in what I was viewing. Where was this city, surrounded by beautiful waters? What and who were those statues and why were their bodies half under water. They were so big, as big as buildings in a city. Where am I?

I love my dreams, mostly they take me to places I have never been before. A place that belongs to me, where there is much peace and beauty and friendship. (Much like Vance Joy's beautiful music and singing. Like many other singers and bands that I have not mentioned here.)

I once overheard one say, "Leave her sleep, she will visit places she has never been before." I remember that day, I remember that moment, though I do not remember where my dreams took me that night I slept on that couch as you sat in that chair across the room watching me sleep.

Who am I that I have been called to this life?

I guess one, who belongs to Jesus, who is revealing the other kingdom realms, perhaps!

Diary Extract 30/06/13 Sunday

I was very ill on Sunday & when I looked up to see who was playing at Live-spark at the Brisbane Powerhouse, I was greatly disappointed I would be missing your beautiful voice. Those who have placed numerous black shadows on my back and those maybe one and the same who were manipulating them in waves down my back that resulted in me violently convulsing and dry reaching from the deepest depths of my stomach for three to five hours.

Coincidentally, the throes of being violently ill ceased obviously in sufficient time to still prevent me from attending and viewing the music that I enjoy.

I should have sung praises and adorations when the wave first started, to shut it down as I have done so many times before. This time due to be worn down earlier in the week, I forgot my head and the clarity of what is best to overcome and I just put up with the suffering. Though it feels like the worst thing in the world at the time. It feels like nothing when it is over and done.

Do you think God who loves you would want you to suffer like this? He has given you authority to overcome. Use it.

Medically Speaking

Perhaps re-writing some of the medical text handbooks maybe on the agenda, considering what is written in the 'Psychiatry Mental Disorders Handbook'. For too long spiritual assault and imbalances have not been factored into the truths of what can make one ill and bring about a debilitated body. It wouldn't be the first time written recordings of scientific facts have been found to be wrong and inaccurate. One can consider the first surgical anatomical books or the first records of 'blood flow' in the cardiovascular system.

In 1628, William Harvey hypothesis was addressed in his book 'On the Motion of the Heart and Blood in Animals'. These writings contradicted the current teachings of Galen; the 1400yr old teachings that denied the presence of circulation in the human body.

William Harvey stated, 'that blood circulates repeatedly throughout the body'.

Dr Harvey's calculative and comparative studies brought him to this revelation and much controversy followed these new findings until the eventual acceptance of the truth of the bigger picture of the human body and its workings. <https://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pubmed/15365594>

Presently and wrongfully science is continually attempting to blame many diseases and bad behaviour on one's genetics. Give us your blood (aka your life force) for research so cures can be found; so one can be boxed into a particular disposition of health, is pumped into the heads of the many in the community.

Vaccination & Autism

As one who has studied microbiology, I am aware of the damage a micro-organism can strike, assault and debilitate a body with, and indeed wipe out communities very swiftly. As one who has had numerous childhood vaccinations, I do believe 'prevention is better than cure'. Though, this often stated quote can be acknowledged in far greater capacity then of opportunistic organisms.

I will confer that today's times of the twenty-first century are very different to my growth periods of the late sixties into the seventies where I believe more care and safety was factored in regarding constituents of cultured vaccines, and consideration of live (attenuated) or inactivated compositions, for the better care and safety of a Nation's children.

Today one finds that the constituents of a vaccine may include human foetal cells (extracted from embryo's) grown in a laboratory. Scientists have experimented with such materials since the 1930's. Early research shares the moments at the Rockefeller Institute of Albert Sabine and Peter Olitsky growing successfully the Poliovirus in a culture of human foetal brain tissue. These initial cultures were considered too strong and dangerous for possible vaccine consideration. Many years later it was discovered that a successful inactivated vaccine could be mass produced utilising a Poliovirus strain grown from monkey kidney cell line.

Science has acted throughout the ages in pursuit of dollars ('Justify your job', is a mock statement that does the rounds.); in ignorance of the truth of the real harm at hand; in a desire to be the first; and perhaps because a gun has been held to one's head. Perhaps in some instances research is actually prolonging your illness and one pays the researchers to do this as one patiently sits around waiting for the cure to shut it down completely, so no more disease or ongoing treatment of the symptoms.

In regards the Poliovirus vaccine research and results end outcome it is revealed that human embryonic cell lines were not required to facilitate a vaccine for the community. I believe this to

be a good result. I also believe the ways of research should continue without the use of embryonic cell lines.

There was the much hushed silence for years of the laboratory use of the immortal cell line of Henrietta Lacks (HeLa) taken from her cervical cancer. Despite much progress in science with the use of this woman's cells, it horrifies me to the same degree of when I read of churches carrying the saint's body parts around the world for show and tell. It has been stated that the saint's body part brings healing to those that visit it. Much like Henrietta, perhaps she was a gift from God in the way she lived her life and therefore she has reached immortality in the kingdom of heaven and this is a reason why her cells continue on so perfectly in a laboratory environment; a connection to its original owner that lives on in heaven.

Today, my faith and scientific knowledge has me stating I do not believe it to be ethical or moral to be utilizing the cell lines of fertilized human gametes carrying the DNA of human life that has been cut short in any scientific experiment, including the pursuit of life-saving vaccines.

For in the realms of spiritually, any part of a person carries some persona artefact of the person.

In regards one's DNA only a fragment of a person's tissue or cell line is required to assist in the act of cloning another human being. One's phenotypic makeup is in their genetic code, the DNA found in the tissue; blood is also classified as tissue and in God's words, "Blood is the living life force of the flesh." Perhaps one should consider the possibilities of DNA screening being researched to aggregate results of those carrying the genetic material of God's chosen people; consideration of Eugenics.

Today one cannot ignore that there are still those amongst the human population who still have their ideals of what is an acceptable human being and have not relinquished these ideals in their pursuit of power to control the population in the many forms.

Therefore one should be concerned about other hidden constituents that may be placed in vaccines that will have a negative effect on mass vaccinated communities. It is a very scary thought when governments offer sums of money to those that have been vaccinated and isolate the child of a parent who may be choosing more wisely the safety of their offspring, based on that the vaccine is not safe, not that vaccination is not safe. This enforced restrictions on the unvaccinated or perhaps one could consider forced vaccination on individuals in a Nation is being made mandatory and one has to consider the possible truths behind the circumstances.

In a world that likes to harm, one wonders what these vaccinations have been laced with and what is the product truly targeting, when a government attempts to enforce such supposed health care upon the full number of its people.

I respect my body and what goes into it. There is no way I believe it is necessary for one to be vaccinated with every vaccine that is on offer to the Australian people. Secondly the government has been shown to act with deceptive objectives in many areas over time, therefore it is wise for a citizen to use wisdom in not trusting all that a government says, does and attempts to enforce, for the betterment of one's own health. Some believe just because they hold titled positions that this makes them more intelligent than everyday Australians. Therefore those with a name on their door like to dictate how it is to be, despite many seeing through the lies. When it comes to healthcare, some bodies are more sensitive to what is on offer than others. Therefore again one should choose wisely for the betterment of one's own interest. I would advise my mother not to accept the generic prescription drugs as I believe my mother had a sensitive body, much like mine and the wrong consumption can make one ill not better. My belief is that synthetic and artificial substances designed to mimic a natural substance does not assist all in the importance of helping run a finely tuned body but make a situation more detrimental.

One must consider that it may be financially cheaper on all concerned, though more disastrous for some in regards the human body in the long run. Just as many accept fluoride in the community, whilst others consider it a poison with much negative effects and impede on the body's rites of passage. If fluoride hardens the teeth to prevent tooth decay, what else is fluoride hardening in the body? If it is known to mottle teeth, what other damage is it hiding in the full fruits of its consumption into the human body? There are many papers that state fluoride has a negative effect on the pineal gland, the body's hormonal centre for the body's circadian rhythm and mood control, an area of highest serotonin concentration; and for those who delve into the harmful practices of New Age Spirituality, these groups have stated for years it is the area for spiritual awakening.

This leads me to say 'Ignorance is Killing Us'; the wrong teachings are harming the children. Controversy has raged continually over the effects of fluoride on the pineal gland, the so-called God factor.

A good article that directs one to protect the Pineal Gland, 'Pineal Gland: Portal of Higher Dimensions' by Dr Terry Willard (www.in5d.com/pineal-gland-portal-of-higher-dimensions), mentions Philosopher Rene Descartes (who studied the pineal gland for years) statement that;

"The pineal gland is the principal seat of the soul."

I do not recommend for one to go delving into the New Age Spirituality term of one's 'Mind Eye' aka the suggested Pineal Gland area.

Perhaps though one should consider the warning in this article to protect the Pineal Gland and in Descartes hypothesis reasoning perhaps one should also not take lightly his statement and perhaps should not risk experimenting with psychedelic drugs such as dimethyltryptamine (DMT) in exploring out of body experiences as researched by psychiatrist Dr Rick Strassman and his book 'DMT: The Spirit Molecule'; nor provide no opportunity or opening to the numerous groups listed in the article, (Mystery schools such as Freemasons, Egyptians, Shamans, Tibetans) the many groups a mature Christian acknowledges do not seek God's Holy ways but play with the Devil's teachings. Therefore, provide no opportunity for such practices to 'dislodge you from your seat' with their false teachings and opportunistic ways to access that which belongs to you. Would one leave a diamond sitting in the palm of one's open hand and allow a thief to rip its value away from you with such ease. Then why does one allow a stranger to access and help themselves to gifts God has placed within you.

Trialling these drugs is having one naturally 'dance with death'.

If one goes delving into that which they have not researched fully in all aspects of life, such as spiritual truths and warnings then one may find themselves out of their mind. I would suggest if one wants to keep their sanity and soul safe then to stay away from this psychedelic drug consumption and spirit world seeking.

Why risk the possibility of being dislodged from one's body before one's time, to seek communication with the dead and find out one has to wander the earth cut off from one's soul and loss of deeper communication with the true spirit and one's deeper self, living with more emptiness because one chose to seek these so-called secret ways. A similar description shared in the article of those who took Prozac for depression, a drug that left them feeling empty. Much like if one seeks these New Age teachings, one too may find a short lived high, yet a greater cost not long after the initiation.

One's ignorance in all concepts of their surrounds and the possible outcomes of psychedelic drug taking can be detrimental to one's life force.

In 2016 an Australian Tourist was declared missing in Brazil after consuming a psychedelic drug. The hallucinogenic effects resulted in a paranoid psychotic state. The Australian citizen Rye Hunt became scared and frightened and had thoughts that something or someone was going to harm or kill him. The ABC Network's Triple J Hack programme reports 'The family believes Rye Hunt took the powerful psychedelic drug NBOMe before he disappeared.'

www.abc.net.au/triplej/programs/hack/rye-hunt-may-have-taken-powerful-psychedelic-drug-nbome-74854622

One must understand that one is 'dancing with death' when popping psychedelic drugs. It appears that such drugs give one an out of body experience that is new to the one experimenting with party drugs. There have been many studies on the effects of psychedelic drugs for one to know that they should be weary of consumption.

What many in society do not realise is that there are unseen realms moving amongst the people everyday. God shares His full creation with the people whether one realises it or not. Therefore there are unseen to the natural eye obedient angels pulling creation from the fire consistently, along with the presentation of the fallen angels who desire to cause harm and hope that one does not find salvation in Jesus Christ and be damned forever with them in the eternal pits of hell, should they continue on their destructive path.

Therefore with this new found spiritual sight, one who is aware of the unseen world acknowledges that Rye Hunt is not hallucinating but confirming the unseen realms that move amongst us. It appears Rye Hunt did not know how to handle this new confrontation before him. His spiritual eyes were open to the unseen realms before he was able to cope with this new world and experience taking place before his eyes.

Some speak of the love that they are encompassed in when trying hallucinogenic drugs as they witness these new spiritual creatures before them. In Rye's case he acknowledged the devils first and had reason to fear for his life, if he did not know Jesus. Therefore in his mind and ways he was aware he could remain safe with those he trusted, (though his friends had no idea of what level he was truly experiencing) or he could run from the harm pursuing him, if he was separated from his safety environment. Unfortunately it appears Rye had not the open relationship with Jesus Christ that should he have called upon Him and continued to seek Jesus safekeeping, the devils would have fled and Rye could have come down from his high in safety perhaps without the outcome that pursued.

The devils love to torment, therefore would have sought the chase. Many do not realise the true battle for the soul, and stepping into countries that play in the devils playground, again has one 'dancing with death'. Countries that find it acceptable amongst its people to take psychedelic drugs as offered by the many Shamans to experience 'out of body' episodes can lead to theft of the soul and death. Those who are aware of the dangers of the unseen realms often pray for the safety of their loved ones, this is perhaps the resulting affect of those who state they find them encompassed in such beauty and love. For perhaps the Jesus believer has continually taken time out in prayer for Jesus protective hand to be upon those they love, and therefore God in His infinite wisdom and mercy surrounds the believers loved one with His protective hand and angels encompassed in love.

I say think twice before one seeks 'dancing with death'. Avoid that which one acknowledges places one in harm's way in the first place. Stop stepping into environments that endangers one's life, for one may not have one who prays and seeks Jesus to stand before their loved one and pull them from the fire consistently.

Teach your children about Jesus and the unseen realms, and invite Jesus into their lives so the children know to call on Him in times of trouble and so they have no reason to be afraid of the unseen world that comes at them, for the Spirit within them is stronger than the spirit of this world. As 'End Times' comes closer to the forefront, I believe the children will experience more

of the unseen realms. Teach them in the ways to go, so the children have nothing to fear and God to hold fast too.

Many teach ways that are unhealthy and life destroying to the unsuspecting. Usually the teachers of such so-called secret ways are getting more from you then you bargained for and are robbing you of your inner riches. Perhaps God has written your soul story here. Perhaps this is an area the fallen angels seek to know what God has placed within a person, as well as robbing one of the growth of communication with God the Father. For it is written, the angels long to know what you know. I have seen the fallen angels ways tap into the crown of life. I have often questioned are the fallen angels stealing from the person or controlling them with this practice. God knows.

The Pineal Gland it is stated has a high concentration of serotonin, one could hypothetically state that if this area is robbed and depleted by spiritual charlatans life sapping ways, then it would be a mountainous climb to restore the level back to a healthy body, healthy mind composure.

Hypothetically, if these New Age techniques draw and sap the serotonin storage to an unconditional low then this can result in one becoming debilitating, emotionally distressed using spiritual practices to purposely watch one fall and be cut off in more ways than one whilst the thieves help themselves to one's spiritual life force at great cost to the new seeker.

Perhaps the attraction of New Age Spirituality is to dislodge the soul from the seat, or perhaps even take body possession by stealth of slipping in a devil by means of 'out-of-body' experiences by creating such highs through over stimulation of the serotonin concentrations.

I can reveal that when I am in deep meditation and silent prayer to God, I detect activity going in the centre of my brain, coincidentally an area about where the pineal gland is situated. I too find when I am under spiritual assault, that the crown of my head centre to this area often is the area targeted. The last time I fainted, I felt something come upon this area, I began to feel nauseous and I went to sit down. I next remember waking up laying on the ground with my sunglasses some distance from my person, whilst a family member attended to me. I figured a demon entity was nearby and was attempting to slay me; fortunately, unsuccessfully. I got back up.

Studies in the late nineties reveal that areas of the pineal gland that have calcification have the highest concentration of fluoride levels in comparison to other parts of the body, this includes the teeth.

If the calcification of the pineal gland is a direct result of fluoride in the community's consumptive products, including the drinking water, then this is a direct assault on the people in locking doors and inhibiting one from communicating with God and worshipping in spirit (and truth) as one is called to do. Cementing one in, so to speak, just like the builders who would watch the wasp take their wet cement to build their nesting homes, knowing that the time would come that the wasp would be unable to escape and continue with its life cycle, for it was now trapped in a much harder constitution than the ground dirt it should have foraged for.

The powers that be have tried long and hard to block and shut down the ways of God in God's people. Is tainting vaccines another combat tactic move in an attempt to block communication with God?

In the eyes of God, He desires His holy children. Is the intermingling of DNA samples from those who practice devil worship contaminating that which was designed for good, or vice versa? Human beings radiate energy, good or bad, depending on one's spiritual practices. I am not a mother in the true sense of the word, yet I have connection with many. A mother, who nurtured and nourished her offspring in the womb and bore the child, has as I understand an unseen connection throughout life. What affect and final outcome will this intermingling of DNA in scientific research have on the people in the world, and which people will it affect more?

Consider too, animals do not have souls, human beings do. Many dispute this; another argument all together, and not for this essay.

Science has been known to lie and deceive throughout the ages. One cannot trust a scientist who does not believe in God or the human soul to act in ways that are humanely ethical and right. Though, research has stated that the current embryonic tissue cell lines being utilised in Petri dish are from sources from the 1960's. For the past few decades there has been the continual question of what to do with the fertilized gametes held in storage from In-Vitro-Fertilization (IVF) treatment.

There is no need for me to share the other old saying, 'what the public don't know won't hurt them'. Perhaps 'ignorance is bliss', yet it can also be very harmful to one's state of mind, body and future.

Especially when one considers all possibilities of individuals being manipulated in a Petri dish to embryonic development in the pursuit of science and human mortality; pretty much creating life with the seeds of humans and willingly destroying the life at a purposed time, so that life may be had by another. What happens to the star that is born at the point of fertilization, at the point of a life beginning?

Therefore one can consider the negative effects of constituents in a vaccine that may have a detrimental effect on a human body and perhaps the soul within the body; mercury known to have adverse reactions on the human body; and foetal cells a constituent that was not designed to be consumed or injected into a body that belongs to the Sovereign God.

Let's now consider the spiritual implications.

In regards the media coverage of the parallel of increased Autism cases within the community at the time of vaccination, along with the numbers of teenage girls reported with some form of paralysis on receiving the Human Papilloma Virus (HPV) vaccine (that I have only witnessed reports on Facebook in regards mother's sharing their daughters reaction to the HPV Vaccine), I can present a number of hypothetical reasoning's for the outcome.

Many children in Australia and Western nations are and do belong to blessed families that seek and worship the one true God, the creator of all. Many of God's children are blessed with a sensitivity and inner knowledge from the soul to know that which is harmful to them and their finely tuned instrument, the human body. Though many of God's children are too trusting in the people of this world and perhaps all too often give the people of this world the benefit of the doubt that they mean no harm.

First, it is to be considered that perhaps the vaccines laced with harmful constituents such as mercury are resulting in adverse harmful reactions due to the sensitive nature of the body, presenting various outcomes depending on the nature of the child's makeup. Just as florescent lights don't affect one person, yet can have a detrimental effect on one diagnosed with epilepsy.

Perhaps too, vaccines laced with embryonic foetal cells are considered a breach of the Heavenly Father's guidelines that is shared in regards consumption of blood (tissue), giving one's seeds over to devil worship of Molech and indirect concepts of Cannibalism via the introduction of another's human cells into one's body.

Human gametes have been fertilized to begin the cycle of life. Is it right to inject that which is of human origin and has had its life cut short, into another human being for medical preventive practices when there are animal substitutes, (that have no soul) available?

Are human beings taking part in a concept of cannibalism by allowing foetal cells to be injected into one's body? The human genome also consists of much junk DNA, during my degree I often thought the possibility of junk DNA was from viral material that had accessed our complicated machinery and been spat out and pushed aside, perhaps too now one could consider the introduction of DNA sourced from other human beings that has been artificially introduced.

And whatsoever man there be of the house of Israel, or of the strangers that sojourn among you, that eateth any manner of blood; I will even set my face against that soul that eateth blood, and will cut him off from among his people. | for the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.

- Leviticus 17:10-11
King James Version

Perhaps by lacing vaccines with human cells, that are injected into the children of God, this is resulting in slaying the children in a spiritual sense; one by way of injection of human product into the body (a form of indirect cannibalism, tainting a holy body) and two perhaps with contaminated constituents of human cells that are seen as ritualised practices that are offensive to God, again tainting a human body.

Perhaps the differing effect of blood transfusions is that the blood is a life force and is not from a life that has been terminated; yet is having its light put out with the draining of the blood.

And I will set my face against that man, and will cut him off from among his people; because he hath given of his seed unto Molech, to defile my sanctuary, and to profane my Holy name.

- Leviticus 20:3
King James Version

Secondly, it is to be considered, as one who is aware of the spiritual nature and practices in pursuit of control of populations; has the vaccine been 'spiritually' laced and this tainting is resulting in the adverse effects on the children? Though, this bible verse below speaks of murdering children in the practice of worshiping demons.

...are ye not children of transgression, a seed of falsehood, | enflaming yourselves with idols under every green tree, slaying the children in the valleys under the clifts of rocks?

- Isaiah 57:4-5
King James Version

Just as it is unhealthy for a mother of clean spirit to allow her child to be fed breast milk from a mother of unclean spirit; a spiritually prostituted woman that has nourished her body with the unclean spirit and entities of the devil she worships. This tainted milk has negative and ill effects on a little one of clean spirit, even more so whilst the child is in the arms of one who worships and practices in the devil realms. One outcome would be a resulting tremble upon or within the body.

Consider further the effects of spirituality; are the vaccines laced with drugs to open the eyes and senses more to the awareness of the unseen realms that move amongst us, effectively resulting in overwhelming the sensitive child with what they are being presented with.

It would not be the first time a government has secretly used drug research among its people.

Thirdly, it may not be the vaccine that is presenting the results of such adverse reactions. The outcome of an increased number of children in the community showing signs of Autism may be a result from those selected to administer the vaccine.

In today's time there is an increase in numbers in the population moving away from the true worship with God the Heavenly Father, Creator of all, as many seek New Age Spirituality and the likes of WICCA religions. These occult based practices in the Devil's realm have negative and harmful effects on the young and the many in the community.

Is spiritual filth being offloaded onto the children at the time of vaccination by those in roles in the health profession community who practice these wicked abhorrent ways?

Perhaps 'black shadows' are being lodged upon a child, to manipulate silencing and an inhibition of communicating, perhaps any of the spiritual phenomena that is listed earlier in this book is offloaded upon a child. Perhaps a spiritual force loaded with the needle or vaccine that results in producing the symptoms of Autism in innocent children, and more so perhaps selecting those that move freely in the Holy Spirit and that belong to God.

Perhaps as the world draws closer to 'End Times', the children are becoming more aware of the unseen realms, and are becoming overwhelmed by what confronts them. Perhaps children are becoming more spiritually discerning and perhaps children labelled 'autistic' are more spiritually discerning than others. In a hospital and medical environment there is much spiritual warfare at play, and perhaps it is coincidental that the unseen world is more prevalent to the child at the time of their vaccination.

These are my thoughts that are not without their possibilities.

Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS)

When I first wrote this over ten years ago, the medical textbooks did not recognise Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS) as a disease. The medical profession believe it to be psychological. In 2017, I have not bothered to check if this is still the case.

The term is recognised with resulting symptoms of extreme, debilitating tiredness caused without physical exertion.

My hypothesis:

I believe through witnessing experiences of my own, that Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS) is from the effects of being in the presence of the wrong kind of people. It results from a continual depletion of spiritual energy levels without a conscious effort of refuelling the lamp or in this case the body.

This is so to speak, the Ying and Yang as it is called in Eastern cultures, a balancing of the energy forces.

Unfortunately for those with the good energy forces, there are those who walk amongst us who continually like to steal it until the victim has nothing left to take. This leaves the vessel (the body of the victim) all empty and broken, taking one years to recuperate that depletion, if they ever do.

The perpetrating thieves are parasites, who harness this energy source for their own uses; either to balance out the dark energy matter that they play with in Satan's playground as well as to renew their own strength and power from entering such fields, enabling the culprits to continue to move in the ways that they do.

Treatment:

- Recognise those that one mixes with (either through forced integration of work places or personal choices of friends and family acquaintances) who leave one depleted at the end of the day or a visit, with a physically internal emptiness. Minimise the exchange of body contact for example the handing of biros, paper work, avoidable brushes against the body, receipt or payment of money, even simply sharing touching of one's telephone when sharing pictures of moments. Learn to place the items on a flat surface, or request the other to do so, so that either can collect the necessary item without the need for contact. (One will get to see who the perpetrators are who use these energy theft methods over time by taking notice of the effect the person has on one's body and the opportunities that the culprits seek out to always have a go. I now with certain ones will pray God the Father block any attempts for touch especially if I see them bee-lining me.)

Minimise one's changing environment, if one is seriously debilitated from CFS. One should avoid employment with a high turnover of customer presences. An office job with the same people in and out will minimise the fluctuating energy levels of a retail, hospitality or hospital environment.

- If one is Christian, continually top one's temple (body) up with the Eucharist (bread and wine), one of the sources of life that helps us to remain connected to the body of Jesus Christ, who strengthens us.
- Spend time in worship with songs of praise and adoration to God the Father, His Son Jesus Christ always requesting an infilling of the Holy Spirit; topping up on the oil to

keep the lamp burning brightly, internally as it shines out for all to see. Keeping the sanctuary topped up.

Many of the culprits see one's light and want to put it out. This is done through spiritual energy theft as the perpetrators help themselves to the good light that is in-filled in Jesus followers though the discipline of worship and joining in the body of Christ. One must make steps to continually refill the glass with the good light to avoid serious depletion and debilitating of the body and perhaps even further mental health risks.

(NB: I can all too often detect the negative energy flow in my working environment, especially if I have been away for a few days and accumulation has begun to arise again. I believe the presence of one who spends time in worship to God assists in balancing out the environmental atmosphere in the vicinity, though depending on the scale weights of negative and positive energy flow depends on how one is initially affected.

For example: I may feel slightly nauseous on entry to the area. If there is greater negativity, my body may start to tremble. A negative energy environment will result in leeching of the good energy from my body, by the end of the day depending on the extreme of the circumstances, I may be overly tired with zero energy left or I may be violently ill, both resulting in straight to bed for me when I get home to recover and recoup.)

(NB: I do acknowledge that some of one's family members are inflicted by others in these ways and there are many times when it will be a family member topping up from a loved one with God's grace to help the family member stay well. A practice I have used often when one I love is ill, I will spend time with God to the point that I am overflowing with His glory so that I can give to them as much as possible and start their healing process. Instead of visiting them empty, where an empty vessel has little to offer and is at risk of taking from an already depleted one.)

(NB: I met my first diagnosed CFS person in my twenties, where they explained the situation of their illness. The words that stood out to me the most was that they stated, "I don't leave them feeling that way, tired and depleted, when in my company." I replied, "I was glad for this.")

What is one letting into one's life that is having an adverse effect on those they love?

It is not Haemangioma

Whilst typing my hand-scribed essays utilizing the hospital library computers that were later collated for my booklet 'How The Catholic Church gets it Wrong' and forwarded to the Vatican in 2012, I noticed this particular morning an 'ICON' for the hospital medical terminology and symptoms database.

I decided to google the symptoms oral blood blisters. A condition I seemed to experience more often when I was at work in a high spiritual warfare environment. No temperature or pain associated with the blemish, and it quickly disappeared of its own accord so I ruled out possible micro-organisms as a causative agent for the symptoms.

The vesicle would disappear within an hour and on the odd occasion it may take up to twenty-four hours. I would initially think that I had bit my tongue or cheek when I felt one appear, though I did not concern myself with the condition for the blemish so often disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

Every so often, sometime more frequently I would be hit with a blood vesicle blister on the soft palate area, on my tongue, inner cheek or inner lip. The size of the vesicle will vary from a few millimetres to greater than five millimetres in diameter; the larger size medically known as 'bulla'.

I was already aware that much of my ill health or body adversity I experienced was from being targeted by the Devil's workers. This was too often proved to be the cause of my affliction for I recovered quite quickly with prayer for deliverance and healing combined with praise and worship without the need for medical intervention.

I find I experience these blood blister vesicles whenever I have entered an environment that has been exercising in the Black Magic Arts or perhaps an environment that worships false gods and prepares food I am about to consume .

Depending on the strength of the spiritual filth of the environment, a vesicle can appear as soon as I walk through the door, other times it will take a few moments as I walk the length of the room.

I note that I often result in symptomatic outbreak when after I have been away from work for a few days, than on returning to work, the coven of witches employed in the same public health sector that I am employed in, have built up a spiritually tainted environment with their wicked practices.

Again I was usually at work in an environment of high spiritual warfare. I could undergo all the usual testing, like the tests required for when I passed out and hit the floor in my kitchen and the results came back normal. As I expected them too, as I knew it was a spiritual hit that momentarily slayed me. I too believed any swab tests for bacteria or virus and blood tests would return normal results or nil causative agent found. I have big issues with sharing my DNA around, so I was not about to undergo the touchy feely exercise of being prodded by phlebotomists or allow my tissue samples be accessible in a laboratory, just to confirm a negative result.

I figured it was work spiritually related, just like everything else that has targeted me and I have overcome in the strength and deliverance of the Lord Jesus Christ.

What really hit home that these vesicle outbreaks were caused by a 'spiritual affliction' was the morning I had entered the first door to the laboratory that leads to the specimen drop off zone. At the moment of placing my hand on the second door that enables one to step into the laboratory, I experienced a big hit and felt these vesicles erupt in my mouth. I momentarily halted

and thought is that what I think it is? This will be confirmed when my first stop once inside the laboratory will be the bathroom mirror.

I continued to enter the laboratory and was met with the extremely strong remnants of spiritual filth from whatever took place in here overnight. I silently confirm and acknowledge why I took such a large hit of vesicle eruption in my mouth. It appears that an opposing energy force of discharging the potential spiritual danger results in a reaction of a spiritual assault in an outward sign upon my body as the spiritual filth is dissolved or weakened and removed from my operating workplace environment.

I presume my presence null and voids and or weakens the effects of their wicked ways and spiritual filth remnants and the physical outward sign that I experience is this effect of blood blister vesicles.

It appears a reaction from a spiritual assault has occurred upon my person and is shown in the sign of blood blister vesicle (BBV) in this case and the spiritual filth presence felt was laced into my workspace to ensure I took the hit, the assaulting result being mild as I walk strongly with the Lord, that what comes at me is quickly subdued and the place is cleansed in my presence.

Let me share at a time when I was experiencing continual affliction of blood blister vesicles on the soft tissue oral mucosa areas periodically over a length of time, a Christian from church states the children at a childcare centre that he was called in to clean were continually getting foot and mouth disease. This Christian cleaner states, "It took months to stop the continuous outbreaks upon the children who attended the childcare."

The cleaner stated they were continuously ensuring all surfaces were de-contaminated to assist the children to minimise illness and recurrent cases.

As someone once said to me, "Everything is spiritual to you." So yes in the spiritual I quickly understood that the particular childcare was under spiritual assault due to the length of time to cease further cases of the disease and the constant symptoms I was experiencing. I usually experience symptoms first of that which is about to hit the communities. Though, most people would see the constant outbreak as hygiene and recurring contamination issues and that time of year.

The problem was so bad, that this cleaner was specifically requested to help solve the reoccurrences and numbers hit with infection.

To send this Christian cleaner in, who walks strongly with the Lord and factoring in that I too was experiencing BBV at the same time that as I attended a high spiritual warfare workplace was indication enough for me that the cleaner was not only sanitising the children's day-care areas in the world sterilization practices, the cleaner was also being sent into clean and remove any spiritual tainting that was afflicting these children's health.

On the back of a car recently I saw a sticker 'witch cleaner' were the words with the image of a witch on her broomstick. A play on words came to mind, was this indication that the owner of the vehicle is a witch and enters homes to clean and steal the good spiritual energy and presence of the occupants whilst leaving spiritual tainting and spells within the owner's home and belongings. Or does this 'witch cleaner' enter a residence and clean any spiritual filth that is within a home that is present for any number of reasons.

Let me share more in regards a BBV hit, this blemish can also appear when eating spiritual tainted food.

Initially when I experienced a BBV during food consumption I thought it was just a superficial wound from the mechanical action of eating food. A pattern revealed otherwise.

I began to acknowledge that when I have eaten food prepared by hands or perhaps the one who is serving the food, who plays in the occult, or worships a false god or if it is served in an environment of greater spiritual filth, a blood blister vesicle will appear. I have queried does this outside sign upon my body occur because there is one who has exercised spiritual filth either the night before or in the immediate vicinity that is present in the restaurant.

A symptomatic reaction would occur whenever I ate at specific food outlets. I will not reveal which ones. One particular take-away food, I had three eateries to eat this specific cuisine, depending on where I was on my way home or at home, depended on which one I stopped in to grab a take home meal. Usually after three separate occurrences of BBV after consumption of eatery's food, I would avoid the eatery. Occasionally if it was more convenient to drive to eatery than others and I hadn't eaten there for some time, I would chance it and give it another go, yet if outbreak occurred again, I tended to avoid the place completely.

I once loved eating out, now I question whether I visit a place if I am going to cop a spiritual hit.

Confectionary can also be spiritually tainted and I again if I experience a BBV I have to question was it from a mechanical action or the place where I purchased it from?

Yes I know many will have issues with what I share. I cannot deny what I experience and witness. God knows the truth, of how one's food can be tainted and the goings on in our environment.

Presently the latest is Child Care Centre Carer's stating that they want the children in their care medicated for Attentive Disorder (AHDT). Many it appears are persecuting the children for the children's poor actions and behaviour. Perhaps the poor form has more to do with that which is being brought into the children's environment; tainted food to produce unruly behaviour, spiritual assault and an increase of the wrong spiritual presence in the children's environment. What are you the parents bringing into your children's lives? What are those who care your children are placed in bringing into your children's lives?

I chose my title because I could not re-locate the original medical terminology I stumbled upon back in 2011 – 2012. I vaguely recall it having the term 'gangli' in it. I wrote it down on paper at the time for later reference and like other documents in regards this book they mysteriously get misplaced, unable to be located again, despite being put in a safe place for later access. I know that the cause is not from a tumour forming scenario, therefore the ruling out anything that ended in 'oma'.

I was not about to delay the publication of this book because I could not find all that I needed. Therefore I adjusted the text accordingly.

My constant searching for the original medical term that had a definition of some degree to these words 'the cause of their appearance is unknown, no known causative agent responsible for the presentation of vesicle. Markings appear with no routine time frame or circuit e.g.: could be years apart or once of occurrence and they disappear of their own accord. Presents no medical danger to the patient and usually disappears in a short time from onset without medical intervention' has led me to the medical term 'Angina Bullosa Haemorrhagica' that fits the description with unknown cause for the symptoms.

Though I believe if this was the original term I found over half a decade ago I would have remembered for the term angina, a problem my mother had and was medicated for.

Angina is known for affecting the heart and chest area, funny thing, being in high spiritual warfare environments, causative agents too like to target those of good and pure heart. The

perpetrators desire to squeeze the life out of one; blood being a life force, erupts from such a spiritual attack.

Therefore perhaps the outward symptoms being presented on one's body may not be from a micro-organism causative agent or worldly medical condition but more so from coming under spiritual assault or being in the presence of a high spiritual warfare environment.

Essays : My point of View

- Broad Social Context (2007)
 - Verbatim
 - Bibliography
- 2007 – A Change in Government
- God Chose
- Speed & Trust
- My Introduction to Goya
- Raising the Roof
- Child Sex Abuse
- Wanting Your Children / Marrying into a Family
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- Why Did they Let Him Out Society Screams
- Flow on Effect

The Broad Social Context (My Essay 14 May 2007)

Our society is seeking and following many forms of spirituality. God, Our Heavenly Father has instilled in us a desire to seek Him and worship Him. This internal calling is being confused and people are being led astray by destructive forces offering new ways of healing and self discovery with disastrous consequences for their lives and those around them.

Ouija boards and séances some people play with for fun, not believing the dangers they place themselves in. They stop when they have become frightened by some unseen force that starts slamming doors and windows in their place. The damage is done and one has unwittingly and through ignorance unleashed a destructive force into their lives.

Spiritualist churches where the congregation members witness those amongst them allowing unseen entities (unseen to the natural human eye) to speak through them; entities that have names such as old Native American Indian titles of 'White Horse' for example. This is not more than medium channelling. Where is the congregation's member's soul when their body is being used and their souls silenced by these entities? Does not the Lord our God forbid us from speaking to the dead.

In Book One of Samuel, chapter twenty eight, shares the events of Saul seeking a witch with a familiar spirit to know his future as God was silent when Saul posed a recent question to God. Previously Saul had banished and put away all those with familiar spirits who summoned the dead.

Angel worship, the white light that healers say they use to do their healing on others with and call on for protection to keep the evil out. Where does this light come from? Are we not warned that Satan comes masquerading as a white light?

And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.
- 2 Corinthians 11:14
King James Version

Angel cards, tarot cards, runes and all other forms of fortune telling that supposedly give accurate information of a person's future. Who are these fortune tellers calling on and what misguided direction are they giving their clients? To what degree are these clients that the psychic is stating they are trying to help being placed in spiritual bondage by destructive forces? Are the clients being redirected from God's perfect blessings into other paths that are being created by the Devil, so that the fortune teller appears to be accurate in the information that is given? Did not the Devil say he wanted to be God? The Lord my God has the right path paved and it is not easy to get back on the right paved pathway when one strays. One stays longer then one should when misguided and using freewill in one's choices.

An article in the past decade in one of the women's magazines shares of a middle aged mother with three beautiful daughters. The mother followed angel worship and travelled around Australia with a group who practised and taught this way to others. The mother died unexpectedly during her travels and the girls are still looking for answers.

Reiki states it uses energy to heal. What energy – where does it come from? What energy is being placed on those who come for healing, or for that matter, what energy is being transferred back to the so-called Reiki healer or is being leeched from the client? How does the healer top back up? Transference of energy I was weary of especially when I went for a type of Hawaiian massage. On first entering I felt apprehensive. I put this down to my prudish ways when about to half unrobe for a back rub with a stranger. I did not discard these feelings immediately; I waited to see what followed. Still fully clothed, the masseuse and I got talking. I found out she was into Pagan worship. I had then quite comfortably decided I could not allow her to lay hands upon me.

I apologised for inconveniencing her and her time. She got angry with me and said something that it is all about love. I also could not ignore that her husband started the mower just as I was about to receive a relaxing massage, and that she rang a bell three times as we entered the room. The bell also rang another three times when it was apparent no massage was about to take place. I took into consideration warning signs that this was not a place for me.

Do mediums and spiritists ring bells when they are about to start as they call upon the spirit world and their familiar spirits into the room or the table? I know that the powers of the dark world and the light of Jesus Christ do not mix. It is like having two magnets with opposing forces. I could not chance what might have taken place. I respect my body too much to place it in such danger.

Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord's Table, and of the table of devils.

- 1 Corinthians 10:21
King James Version

The last bureau of statistics figures on religion that I read in one of Brisbane papers (2007) in the last six months astounded me that the percentage for WICCA was quite high. At the time I had to question what was being offered to the members of the community to be achieving such a large following. What were the members experiencing that drew them away from the TRUTH, LIFE and WAY of Jesus Christ?

We can no longer afford to ignore the New Age Religions. They are seducing our children with serious consequences and their wellbeing, physically, mentally and for all eternity.

My knowledge of these new age spiritualism is limited. I know enough that I am aware of the dangers they have in my life and stay away from them. What I have experienced physically with those who practice these ways is not good and it is confirmation that I need to be weary and fully equipped with God's armour when in their presence.

Dialogue with Christian Tradition

My own journey with the Lord has shown me 'you shall have no other God but me'.

Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.
- Exodus 20:3
King James Version

He is my strength, my refuge, my rock. He is the one that all authority has been given to over all creation, powers, principalities, rulers and authorities. He is the one I call when the dark world comes knocking. I know I am safe in His hands. Praise be to my God, Jesus my salvation.

I fail to understand how a person who practices the things that are abhorrent to God call on their false god for protection. This false god, who more than likely is the one causing the difficulty and suffering in one's life. We are called to be God's Holy people and by practising acts that are not right with him, causes conflict in the relationship. There may be suffering perhaps as a form of discipline to bring us back to the Lord to learn that we need to stop seeking the wrong practices and become more obedient to worshipping the Father so that we may know we reside in His protection.

...to deliver such an one unto Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus.

- 1 Corinthians 5:5
King James Version

I share this to reveal that there are many dangers in trying New Age Philosophies and Religions.

And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them.

- Ephesians 5:11
King James Version

It is a benefit to stay away from such practices. One leaves oneself open to the things of the dark world and unnecessary suffering. The Lord can and does offer you deliverance and protection due to His divine mercy but if we do not heed His warnings then we leave ourselves open to jeopardy or even destruction. Whether you believe this or not, it is better to seek God and enquire of the truths and circumstances to avoid harm. As in Genesis 19:15-26 where Lot, his wife and daughters were taken out of the city of Sodom before the two angels destroyed the place. They were told not to look behind them as they continue to flee. Lot's wife looked back and turned to a pillar of salt.

I share my journey so that what is in the dark may be revealed in the light and truth.

For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

- Luke 8:17
King James Version

We as a community cannot continue to ignore this way of life and hope that it all goes away. If we love our families, our children and grandchildren to come, we will stop placing them in danger by inviting unwittingly or through our ignorance, practices into our personal lives that ultimately will affect those we love as they walk with us.

You doubt me I know, but unless you receive the message of Jesus the truth will be continually hidden from you and you will continue to doubt what I say. What I am trying to say here is that I cannot make you accept the message of Jesus; this is a time and place chosen for you by the Heavenly Father. Yet your understanding of this matter will be hidden from you until such time that you step up and start reading the word of God and about His Son Jesus Christ. He helps you in the understanding.

...Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God...

- Luke 8:10
King James Version

We have denied this unseen world for too long. Our children are being seduced unknowingly by this realm and similarly persuaded by this world and then struggling to break free of situations that are difficult to get out of. You heckle me as I say that by visiting fortune tellers and playing with their cards (eg angel/tarot) that it also affects our children, although the self is the one practising these acts. Let me share some medical examples of parents' choices affecting their children.

- The drug addict mother who says drugs are harmless and continues to take them whilst in gestation. The baby is born into a life of substance abuse, experiences withdrawal symptoms and suffers greatly. The physical disability of possible cleft palate, the baby size and the affect on the brain to name a few. Society is fully aware of the dangers of drug abuse, yet some mothers choose for whatever reason to affect the temple (body) of this child that God has given. [1,2]
- The wife who is unaware that her grandmother was conceived in a toxic producing environment, and is expecting her first child. Although she herself is aware that she grew up in a good clean environment. The child is born with multiple defects. The mother through family history searches discovers that her great grandparents lived in Bhopal

where there was a large mercury spill in India and has been affecting the generations to come [3,4,5,6]

- The mother who smoked during pregnancy and says, “This is not why my child has asthma?” and possible implications on the child’s reproductive organs for future child procreation. [7,8,9]
- It has been shown that large consumptions of caffeine will shorten the DNA chain in sperm. If the gamete production is being affected through peoples way of life, whether it is accidental as in large mercury spills or in our ignorance of what we consume; we can be assured that it will have an affect on future children to come [10,11,12]
- Our DNA replication is a wonderful tool when it comes to creating the human body; the machinery knows when a mistake is made during replication and can go back and cut the error out and restart the copying process of the strand chain again. Yet, it copies what is there to be replicated, therefore if the new germ cell is missing vital data from the original DNA strand then it is gone and this loss will start to create changes in the new life being built.
- In the event of cancer, it takes an accumulation of mutations in the gene, (generally about 3 point mutations) to start unregulated cell division, resulting in a cancerous growth in the body. All cancers are genetic diseases. [13] Most of us don’t think about what we do with our bodies, we have been doing it for so long along with everyone else that is the norm.

Politically speaking, the acceptance of Prime Minister John Howard’s Industrial Relations Laws will affect the generations to come.

This is but a few events that I have listed. Now tell me that what the parents do, ‘has no effect on their offspring’?

I know little of discernment and only know that what I see. I am on the beginning of a journey in which the Lord will teach me as time goes on. What I do see, I do not like and know that we are blessed with the protection of the Lord. I also cannot ignore that if we seriously disobey the Lord that we could possibly be handed over to Satan for discipline to bring us back to the right ways of God.

...whom I have delivered unto Satan, that they may learn not to blaspheme.

- 1 Timothy 1:20
King James Version

We are called to be a holy people chosen by God and when we fall away and start practising ways that are abhorrent to God we are disciplined. Our Heavenly Father loves us like any parent and gives us rules and lessons to live by; drawing boundaries to guide His children to follow in the right ways and to stop them seeking the ways that are harmful to them. I believe if we continue with bad choices the lesson does get tougher to the point we may possibly be handed over so that in our misery we do see these actions bring us grief and we cry out to the Lord and the Lord hears us and we are thankful in our heart for his intervention and healing.

Choices that cost one more in the long run. The Lord will not override our freewill and this is where we become unstuck. We want what we want at all costs and sometimes we ignore our conscience that says we are heading in the wrong direction or pushing the limit too far. Our love for ourselves, those around us and for God should have us stopping and thinking about the implications and following the right paved path.

This is a reminder for you to come to Jesus and surround yourself in His protective love. Start a personal journey with Him so that you can build your confidence and feel assured that you can call on Him anytime in any difficulty or just to say Hello or thank you.

If you do not acknowledge Him, how can He help you from Satan's fury? We all know if a bear has a sore tooth, whether he knows you or not you will experience his anger. I tell you this Satan's fury is not nice, hell is not a nice place and I don't want anyone having to experience it. I say this more from the experience of the dark underworld that confronts me more so than from a personal visit. A male at a party once shared a story about his father. He said, "When my father says jump, it's not a matter of when but how high." This to me was an indication of the difference between our 'loving Heavenly Father' (God of all creation, of everything that is and was and is to come) and the 'father of all lies'- Satan (prince of this world).

I plead with those who practice new age religions to turn away and stop allowing the evil in your life. As one can see Satan and his angels were thrown out of heaven.

...neither was their place found anymore in Heaven. | And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him.

- Revelation 12:8-9

King James Version

That Satan leads the whole world astray. What better way to throw God's people off their chosen path and destiny by having people seeking fortune tellers, mediums and angel guides. Demons or fallen angels (whichever term one chooses to use) that some allow to come into their body when using their body as a vessel for medium channelling. What if they don't want to leave? This begs the question, 'Are you keeping your house (body) clean for the Holy Spirit or are you creating an imbalance of dark powers versus Jesus true light in your temple?'

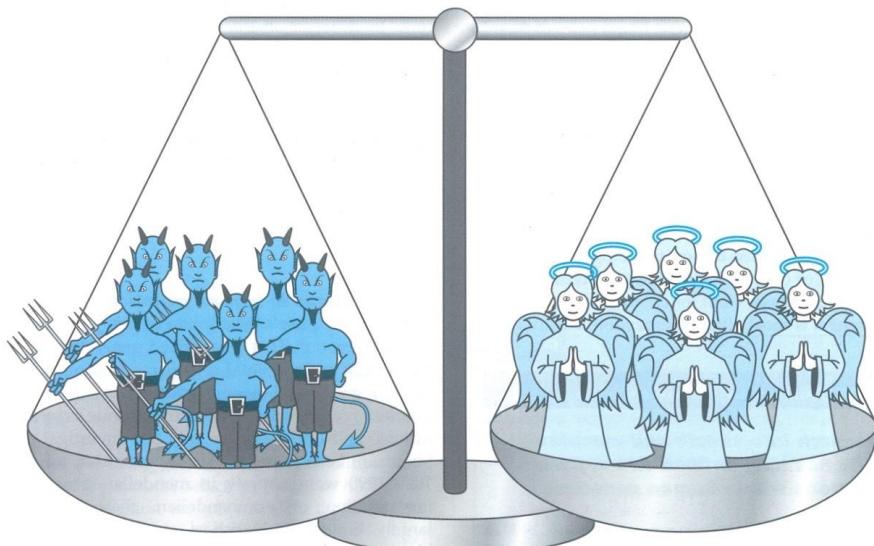


Figure 3.11: Multifactorial determination of a disease or malformation.

The angels and devils can represent any combination of genetic and environmental factors. Adding an extra devil or removing an angel can tip the balance, without that particular factor being the cause of the disease. Courtesy of Professor RW Smithells.

[Fig 2 Human Molecular Genetics 2. Strachan T, Read A. (1999)]

I see Professor RW Smithells imagery Figure 2 [14] as a great analogy for sharing that one can indeed be effected by ill physical and mental health due to a greater imbalance of the wrong spirit

presence and spiritual practices. Like our genetic makeup when it gets an imbalance of too much of the wrong information there are implications for the body. Such as three point mutations leading to cancer. So too there are implications for our body when there is an imbalance of holy light and dark underworld presence surrounding us.

Though the professor is sharing that any combination of genetic and environmental factors can result in the presentation of symptoms being presented and an outcome for a determined disease, though that which tipped the balance is not that which caused the disease.

Does one's time worshiping the Lord and receiving His spiritual food equal the time spent learning about and practising New Age Philosophies. I have witnessed the 'imbalance of spirit' and therefore acknowledge that this 'imbalance of spirit' plays havoc with one's mental health.

...Do not practice divination or sorcery.
- Leviticus 19:26
New International Version

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

- Leviticus 20:6
King James Version

I cannot ignore that perhaps that parents who practice these abominations before the Lord and place their children in the same danger, are they in an indirect way handing their children over to Molech? (Refer God's words in the Book of Leviticus, chapter twenty, verses one to five.)

Therefore, how far do we take it as a community where it states that they may be cut off from God because the community or a family is aware of these practices that are so close to home and are failing to protect the children in the surrounds?

An example of this is where a grandmother frequently practiced séances in her home with her grandson watching or playing nearby. Did these practices unwittingly allow the evil acts that were perpetrated on the child by a paedophile? Is the grandmother responsible for the struggles of this child's life and his frequent outbursts of anger that this man exhibits? The apologies to his wife as he states, "I'm sorry that was not me." If it isn't him, then who is it?

The danger of seeking mediums and fortune tellers is that one leaves oneself open to contact with the dark realms and what it offers and its persuasive effects in our lives.

God has shared often enough to not consult the dead.

One allows people to touch them with the 'laying on 'of hands and allows transference of energy or energy theft. One could be allowing the light of their temple to be extinguished by these practices by not refilling themselves in worshiping time to the Lord and His spiritual infilling of bread and wine in remembrance of Jesus at Eucharist time. This also begs the question, "What is one filling up on?"

The Reiki Master may be actually draining the client and not re-balancing the client's body as it is so said; oppressing the client more, no so-called healing taking place. Recall how Jesus went to the Father to renew His strength. Jesus' own recognition of the power leeching out of Him when the lady with the blood disorder touched His cloak.

At once Jesus had realised that power had gone out from him. He turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who touched my clothes?"

- Mark 5:30
New International Version

If one is continually drained, there needs to be an infilling or they will fall flat and this leads to consequences of tiredness and depression that can become difficult to overcome. Perhaps even lead to more serious mental health disorders. The temple that was full of the Holy Spirit has been so depleted that there becomes a greater imbalance of darkness then light within and upon one's body. This becomes soul destroying as the person is worn down and overwhelmed.

There are sufficient warnings in the Old Testament and from the New Testament for the people and are confirmations that there are other powers out there that we are to be weary off and stay away from.

For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

- Ephesians 6:12
New International Version

A reminder for all to test the spirits.

Praise God that He has the overriding authority on everything.

There are dangers for all as Satan knows his time is short and the Devil will be unleashing his fury on as many as he can to dissuade and prevent them from accepting salvation to the eternal kingdom. Therefore, we should be mindful of staying on the right paved path. We are easily led astray by the world. Jesus always brings freedom and eternal blessings and will give one strength to overcome.

They overcame him (Satan) by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony...

- Revelation 12:11
New International Version

There is reason to stand strong in the Lord Jesus Christ and overcome the testing who can ignore the words shared in the Book of Revelation.

...but woe to the earth and the sea, because the devil has gone down to you! He is filled with fury because he knows that his time is short.

- Revelation 12:12
New International Version

Jesus says, "He did not come to abolish the old laws and decrees." The Ten Commandments are what we should still strive to obey in Jesus strength as it is impossible on our own. God knew this and provided a way out for man by the one perfect sacrifice of His Son Jesus Christ on the cross, dieing and rising again to new life.

The grace is given that should we fail Jesus loves us all and all can be forgiven in Him as he knows our humanness and weaknesses. Put off these practises and return to the Lord so that you can experience the full love and grace of the Lord once again and have the glory return to the temple.

Now let them put away from me their prostitution and the lifeless idols of their kings and I will live among them forever.

- Ezekiel 43:9
New International Version

Jesus power and authority gives us the strength to stand against everything that is not of mankind. These tests or one should state 'spiritual assault' can all be overcome in the strength of Jesus.

I believe we as the body of Christ have forgotten over the years to reinforce the dangers of the dark world and the people have fallen away believing that God is not real. Fallacies such as 'there is no hell' or 'the only evil that is out there is the evil that man does to another'; these belief systems has placed people and their families into trialling and dangerous situations by seeking New Age Philosophies.

I have found 'sacrifices of praise' in song to the Lord is extremely helpful in keeping the dark realm away. Should a headache start to come on, a spiritual cross on my head prevents it, if it is spiritual. Along with silent worship on the Lord and combined songs of praise will assist in lifting spiritual headache and other annoying situations. This usually blocks full blown migraines, a debilitation that I used to suffer from frequently throughout the year in the past. Now with these practices only about one breaks through a year. Thank God. Though there are times some spiritual phenomena are too strong and I need to go to another to have it lifted, enabling the body of Christ to work together.

Searching through Scripture there are many instances where the Lord states what is abhorrent to him. Practices such as sexual immorality – as our body belongs to God and it is a temple for Him; sorcery and divination; false god worship. We are reminded not to forsake our God and to become obedient to Him. Look back at the examples in the Old Testament of what happens to God's chosen people when they turned away from Him. These are practices that are still abhorrent to our Heavenly Father and we must abstain from them or risk being sifted through the fire; being handed over to Satan so that sinful nature can be quenched in us and may be back on the Holiness Highway.

We can all learn the lessons from lives lived in the past, as in the examples from the Old Testament and today in the present of those who have experienced death when coming into contact with live electrical wires.

An electrical analogy from a tradesperson:

'If we see two bare electric wires hanging out of the wall, yet cannot see the invisible electrical current. One still does not go near them because one knows they represent some danger to ourselves.'

A quote from Dr Peter Moore and his perspective on disease causing micro-organisms:

'...it does not mean we are all doomed to die tonight. It does however, point to the need for humble vigilance. We stand the best chance of keeping healthy by taking these invisible threats seriously.'

This is a reminder to God's people:

'Just because one can't see them does not mean that they are not there and that they wont have some outcome and effect on one's life somewhere along the journey.'

The Verbatim (below) accredited as one part of a weekly composition assignment for college that the above essay on 'Broad Social Context' was written around as a reflection.

VERBATIM

Preliminary Data

Name:	Jane
Age:	44 years
Gender:	Female
Marital Status:	Married
Occupation:	Professional

The Pastoral Call (C – Pastoral Visitor; P – Patient; N-Nurse; MP – other Male Patient; FP – other Female Patient) (all names changed for presentation of verbatim)

- P1:** She sees me and cries out, "Have you come to exercise me?"
- C2:** (We are standing about three feet apart.) I say, "If that is what you want, I don't understand why you would want to in that condition?" (Second part of statement spoken quieter than the first, as you never know what is going to upset the patient. Why patient would want to get physical at a time like this I do not know, then I realise what patient is saying when she says it again.)
- P3:** "Are you going to exorcise me?"
- C4:** I said, "No, I am not here for that."
- P5:** She comes to greet me with a hug and cries.
- C6:** I embrace her for a few moments.
- P7:** She is off again. She takes me outside to the courtyard where we sit face to face. She says, "Does Mary, (patient refers to her older sister) not love me anymore?"
- C8:** I reply, "Yes she does, she even asked me to bring these items in for you." I hand her lollies and a chapstick that was purchased for her.
- P9:** (Patient talks about an incident last night in which hospital staff refused to come and answer her call. She kept banging on her locked door and they ignored her all night. This led to her room being in a state that could have been preventable. This incident could also have been the instigator for her statement later on when she talks about a murder taking place and she wants me to ring the police. I decline her request and the patient gets angry. Patient states there was blood all over the walls.)
- P10:** Patient asks me a question. (I cannot recall what it was. I gave her an answer.)
- P11:** She then throws her hands in the air and says, "Do not preach, do not preach."
- C12:** I said, "I am not preaching. You asked me a question. I answered it for you."
- P13:** She said, "Yeh but you go on and on and on."
- C14:** (I thought my answer was but two sentences.)
- P15:** She says, "Read me Mark 16:14 and tell me what it means."
- C16:** I said, "I don't have my bible on me it is in the car."
- P17:** She says, "Go and get it."
- C18:** (I go to get it to appease her, so that a scene is not made. I ask the nurse to let me out and I return with a small gospel from my car. I knock on the door and nurse lets me back in.)
- N19:** Nurse says, "That they did not think it was a good idea for me to see her."
- C20:** (I thought who is they?) (I approach the courtyard again where Jane is. More small talk.)
- P21:** She asks, "Want to know something about your future?"
- C21:** I reply, "The Lord forbids me to seek to know my future."
- P22:** She asks, "Do you want to meet 'White Horse'?"
- C23:** I said, "No."

- P24:** Patient is anguished. She says, "I have a devil inside me and he won't leave me, he is too strong."
- C25:** I said, "Have you taken this to God and asked Jesus?"
- P26:** Patient gets slightly angry at me, "I can't believe you need to ask me that, of course I have." At this point patient throws her hands and head in my lap and cries out, "I have asked God to take it away."
- C27:** I pat her on the shoulders and silently feel her pain and silently ask, "Lord, what am I to do?" (Feeling that my hands are tied, knowing full well this time was coming as patient chose to let these things in. All my dreams pointed to this too.)
- P28:** She asks, "Will you brush my hair?"
- C29:** (I get up, go inside and ask nurse for her brush. Nurse brings me comb back. I do her hair.)
- P30:** Patient talks about chakras and leans up against a wall to balance her chakras as she says. She goes on to name each area and which ones of hers are out of balance. She goes away to get or do something.
- C31:** I notice she is covered in unseen spiritual grey muck. The Lord lets me know he is with me. I silently pray in courtyard whilst she is gone.
- P32:** (Dinner is ready and she invites in to sit with her and the other patient (male). We three sit around the table.)
- P33:** Janes says, "MereMale can see auras." (She looks at him, he looks back at both of us.) Jane points at me. "Can you see hers, does she have a big white one?"
- MP34:** He initially says, "Yes", and then looks at me and says, "Just kidding. I can't really."
- MP35:** MereMale starts to sing 'Away in a Manger' and 'Silent Night'.
- N36:** Nurse yells out, "MereMale that is enough."
- C37:** I say, "It's ok, they are two of my favourite Christmas carols."
- MP37:** MereMale starts to walk around nearby saying, "Jesus knows the sin, he sees all and everything." (Again the Lord lets me know He is here.)
- P38:** Jane starts to talk about how she had a visit (from something – she didn't say what) and was asked does she want life or death. She said, "I want life, what do you want?"
- C39:** I reply, "I always choose life."
- P40:** She talks something about change and going in to help others and saving them.
- P41:** Patient takes me outside into courtyard. She talks about her condition.
- N42:** Female nurse comes to courtyard and says, "Husband is outside and coming in to visit."
- C43:** I say, "Thank you" (to nurse). I turn to patient, "I will go so you can have some quality time with your husband." I say goodbye and take her things to her room. As I leave her room, I see her husband entering the courtyard. I hear the patient speaking in raised tone to her husband.
- P44:** "Where have you been all day, I've been waiting for you."
- FP45:** As I leave I hear the third patient who is in isolation, MereFemale banging on the door quite harshly as if she wants to be let out.
- N46:** Nurse leads me out and unlocks the locked door.

What was going on for the patient?

Jane is not presently of her given self (normal) right mind and believes she is demon possessed. Patient believes she witnessed a murder in the ward and wants the police to come and get her so she can inform them. Patient also feels she is being held against her will and wants out of this place. Patient appears to me much into the 'new age spiritualism'. There is a lot of anger at the nursing staff, as they prevent her from doing what she wants, and monitor where she goes. She hates having to ask for things everytime she wants something.

What was going on for me?

Pain at seeing someone in such a state where their freedom is taken away from them (in more ways than one) for their own good. (Which to some extent is even questionable?) In bondage to the point, 'What authority do I have in Jesus Christ' to shut such things down when the patient quite willingly let it in with her Tarot cards, Spiritualist Church, talking to angels and who knows what else. A betrayal of my trust when the patient gets me to take her to the toilet as if to plan a getaway and I cannot take her. She clings to my shoulder for dear life, she doesn't want to remain here. I feel sad for her and question why she continually does this to herself by choosing the things that destroy her and wear her down.

(The Bibliography attached is associated with the essay 'The Broad Social Context', though 'The Broad Social Context' writings are part of a larger report that circumnavigates the Verbatim)

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2007 – A Change in Government

As songwriter Matt Redman's lyric share,

| can a nation be saved can a nation be turned back to you |

Thank you to the people of Australia who drafted and approved The Australian Constitution and ensured the words 'God bless our Country' were included in this legal document. For Australia is truly a blessed nation that lies under the banner of a cross and this country has this confirmation with its very own 'Southern Cross' shining above it in the evening stars.

Is this enough though? Can the Australian people as a nation continue to turn away from God and turn to self-sufficient ways, the pagan worships and allowing the practice of sorcery and witchcraft to continue and believe that these ways have no effect on the communities that we live in?

The increasing percentage in the population suffering some form of mental illness and the associated symptoms can possibly be aligned with the increasing percentage in the community, of people involving themselves with such idolatry and prostitution of dangerous worship practices.

This is a season of change; let this country make this change count for the present generation and the generations of the future for all of eternity. The depressions and dissatisfaction that this life presently being experienced by the people in large numbers come from ignoring the internal calling of love that is placed within humans to return to God the Heavenly Father, as the communities are leaving themselves wide open to spiritual manipulation and demonic worship practices. Those that we love are coming under attack by those who practice and invite such spiritual filth into the neighbourhoods and workplaces. Bringing sickness upon many of the people and mental illness and antagonism amongst some who suffer more due to these attacks when the remnants from the dabblers of the Black Arts dirty worship practices are offloaded upon the victims who are unsuspecting.

These actions are being witnessed and experienced. It is time that these practices are stopped because it is right to do so. How wicked it is that these occultists bring this filth into the lives in the communities. How criminal it is that they continually partake in such forms of worship and practices that is abhorrent to God and has devastating effects on another human being. The occultists have the audacity to assault the people who choose not to invite such filth into their lives. How wicked it is that the occultists use spiritual manipulation in the lives of the people to accomplish their own selfish desires and personal agendas? These actions are being witnessed and experienced and it is to stop. They know who they are. What these perpetrators are doing is having serious adverse reactions on the people and the children in the communities.

There were reasons God forbade these practices in the Old Testament and banished anyone who practiced them. The Heavenly Father knew how harmful and destructive these practices were to His people. Is it about time that this Nation Australia return to God in right worship and make these practices illegal for the welfare of the people; therefore, also reducing the strain on the numbers of mental health patients in the hospitals and communities.

The people who choose these ways do so because they choose power. The perpetrators wish to get their own way at all costs without any regards to the victims they are harming. This abuse of power and uninvited spiritual manipulation into the lives of those under assault, are having several consequences to the state of mind and personal well-being of the victims' bodies leading to all sorts of oppressive illnesses including a disruption to a sound mind.

It would be terribly disappointing to learn that the Australian Government could also be involved in such practices. Would the government go so far as using spiritual manipulation in the Defence Force Departments to research the effects occultic practices has on the Australian people? Is it a

possibility for example that is why there is such secrecy over the 'Pine Gap' situation in the Northern Territory?

If the Australian Defence Service is practicing and using such means, then this is a criminal act; these departments attack the people they are paid to protect. If research is being sanctioned then the defence force results can see the negative effects it is having on the people that have been targeted and this in itself should be reason enough for all practices to be stopped, let alone the laws God laid down in regards sorcery and witchcraft.

Is the government's defence department practising Gnosticism or some similar activity and sneaking into the people's homes and lives watching what they do and say as the community attempt to live and seek their normal day to day living. To those who practice Gnosticism, has it ever been considered what is occupying one's temple (the body) whilst the soul is our gallivanting around? Possibly this is why people convicted of serious crimes don't recall perpetrating such harmful acts in the community.

It is well known the government likes to research all things and as the supernatural is one of these phenomenon it would be clear and logical to an individual to believe that the defence department would be operating a logistics to obtain a wealth of information and research data on this topic.

Is it not time that the result of such research be shared with the political heads and the people of Australia so that the necessary changes can be made to outlaw such practices for the good of the people and because it is right to do so for the people of this nation and because it is right with God.

It has been well shown throughout history that war is about power and getting the upper hand in all situations. The psychiatrist has patients accepting the belief that one is mentally unstable and that everything is a conspiracy theory; where in fact a patient very well may have witnessed a supernatural event or occurrence. Could the government be creating mental illness in people and conspiracy theories to shut down those who get to close to the truth of the government's activities, in the endeavour to utilise such harm in the defence departments in regards a focus of winning a war at all costs? There have been enough conspiracy theories in this lifetime that resulted in being found and proven to be true.

Communities have seen the efforts governments go to in trying to control the people with the effects on the population. From lacing the community drinking water to big brother is watching you. There is no need for me to research these matters in this letter, for the media have reported the facts of the incidents enough times over history.

Those who are preying on the sensitive souls and the children of Australia by practicing this spiritual manipulation are causing mental torment and pain to the victim in more ways than one. These practices are destroying their lives. You know who you are, you who perpetrate these ways. For whatever the reason (one does) one practices such offences, it is like placing a live electrical wire to the victim's brain and the current discharges and the victim snaps. It has an effect of an obtrusive jarring force upon the victim. It creates pain in the head temple region and the forehead's mind's eye positioning, as an unseen force attempts to penetrate a way into one's subconscious by whatever the means the perpetrator is using. Hypothetically, is this what is causing the majority of migraines amongst the community members? This could be seen in parallel to the particular rugby league player who whilst on the field in game play has the annoying practise of jabbing with his finger his opponents in an area that does not see sunlight. The opponents want to knock his block off. It is an invasion of their personal space and an assault upon their body.

Unfortunately the majority of people are unaware of such spiritual assaults as they are not physically prevalent and as obvious as the latter. Much like the spiritual veils placed over non-believers eyes until the first step is taken to accepting Jesus Christ as the Messiah, God's Son.

Spiritual manipulation is having such dire consequences that the victims aren't recovering and are ending up in mental health wards because they have no idea this is happening. Those who play with the spiritual ways in this world that one is instructed by God the Heavenly Father to have nothing to with are being witnessed.

Then there are those who visit spiritualists, psychics and tarot card readers where the enquirer has invited demonic and evil spirits into their lives through their own ignorance and self-seeking ways for future knowledge that may not even be correct. God gives truth, Satan gives lies. Did not Solomon commit suicide after visiting one of these practising diviners? It is not healthy or right for our souls and it will destroy us in the end and those around us. Renounce such practices and ask for forgiveness for taking part even in ignorance.

Since when did our Heavenly Father use spiritual manipulation to win the wars? In the past the walls of Jericho came down because of the songs of praise being sung to the Lord. The safety of this nation can still be affective today if the people turn back to God the Heavenly Father with right hearts in worship. The intercessors praying about events taking place in this country and its people have witnessed turnaround of difficult and life threatening occasions to the benefit of the people.

It is not God who strikes one down with illness, but those of the brothers and sisters in the community playing with this spiritual filth, who strike its people down for whatever reasons the perpetrators heart state is revealing; this is what is being witnessed. Experience has shown that spending time in the presence of the Holy Father in songs of praise and thanksgiving, meditations and supplication, silent prayer and rebuking of harmful situations does weaken the effect and has shown to lift and remove the spiritual filth placed on the victims.

Utilising the body of Jesus Christ, the gifts of each member becomes more prevalent when there is a larger number who meet together. There is an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Jesus says, "When two or three meet together in my name, I am there."

It is time to bring to light what is in the dark. If one truly carries their cross then one suffers by witnessing the suffering of their brothers and sisters in the communities. There is no need to place oneself in self harm such as some of the radical followers do. Those who choose to use an object to create affliction on their bodies or others who nail themselves to a cross at Easter for re-enactment. How many other so-called extremist groups are out there destroying God's true church? This life is tough enough and a struggle without having to go look for ways to make it more difficult or punishing.

Despite the continual argument that Church and State should be separated, I state to differ, a government cannot preserve a blessed nation and what is best for the people without conference with God.

Bring back the beauty, joy, the love and peace to this country that is offered by Jesus Christ in perfect freedom.

Bring this country back to a right relationship with God and remove the oppressions of its people.

Consider:

In an age of universal deceit, telling the truth is a revolutionary act.

- George Orwell

The first point that I make is that New Age religion is not harmless and is presently consuming people's interest. The people of today play with spirituality that they know little of the consequences of the results when one starts opening up this Pandora's Box of wicked entertainment and idolatry. New Age activities that include Tarot card reading, spiritualist churches. Angel worship, Wicca, Séances, mediums and clairvoyance. This game playing is allowing the dark world and its powers to infiltrate one's lives and those around them who they love, with serious consequences. This life is difficult enough for all of us without inviting such spiritual filth in to complicate and create confusions and harm.

Secondly, society allows one's government to bring pharmaceuticals that perhaps have not been quality tested and have been found to have serious implications of the people. Examples such as Stillknox where the members in society who have consumed them have no idea of what they are doing; Rohypnol, the date rape drug where it has been found opportunists use this to have their own way to fulfil their own sexual desire or other non-consented activity; Risperdone it is understood has the patient climbing the walls psychologically. If these drugs can and do place a person in a situation where one has no control or memory of what is taking place, how can society be so condemning of the person and the acts that may have taken place? These deaths are tragic and heartbreaking and should not be occurring. Who is really at fault here? Is there a need for greater responsibility from the government and the pharmaceutical industry in what is prescribed? Would the Australian doctors themselves consume these medications if they were prescribed them?

Thirdly there are those who purposely play with these dark powers in occultist practise for their own agendas and purpose. They create disharmony, disruption and sickness in the lives and families of the communities by playing with spiritual filth and by praying spiritual filth into the community member's lives and environments. The occultist believe that their deeds go unnoticed, yet be assured these acts and their outcomes are being witnessed and experienced.

Fourthly, is this some horrible research programme by the Australian government defence forces and or ASIO? Has the defence department been testing occultic powers and the black arts forces on the people in the communities for generations? Has the defence department picked out those in society who are super sensitive to the unseen entities in this world? Has the Australian Defence Department been utilising spiritual manipulation and out of body experiences (Gnosticism) for the purposes of research at a serious cost and debilitation to the members of the community?

God Chose

God chose this blessed Nation for me to be born in; to journey and mature, to live in and enjoy the fruits of the city and country that I was born and bred. No town is without its problems, and many towns too offer much beauty and grace. The band The Go-Between shares this in the lyrics 'Streets of Your Town';

This town is full of battered wives...I ride your river under the bridge.

God chose my parents who too had their struggles in life for survival. Was this choosing because I said, "yes" to God before I was born? For it is written, He knew me before I was in my mother's womb, are the words that came to the prophet Jeremiah. Is this not the same for all of us? He knew us all before we were born. He knew the ways we would turn. His hand is mighty to save.

God, the Father had purpose in my life before I realised and reflected on all the little ideo-synchronicities.

My mother survived birth in transit on an aeroplane, so I am understood to believe; something about being the first baby born on a flight. Later, as a child she survived boiling oil over her body; I could still see the remaining scars on her arm whenever she wore sleeveless nighties. Later in life she shares the moment she saw a huge angel covering her house the afternoon her mother passed of a heart attack.

Does one think it is coincidence that my father was 'reconnaissance photographer' on the plane in the defence forces whilst scientific research was being calculated for the dropping of the bombs in regards the details in history that helped win the war and shut down the atrocities of harm and cruelty against the Jewish people. I am led to believe the same footage he filmed and snapped is the exact footage that is used in the original movie 'The Dam Busters' that was based on the events in these war times. My father was a cameraman, who filmed and worked with many great movie stars, including Laurence Olivier and Olivia de Havilland, in which this knowledgeable cameraman won a bet and the director bought him lunch, for achieving the result of having Olivia remove the new fur coat Laurence had gifted her. She was holding up production. Dad had personal letters from James Mason that a work colleague stole with a lie and pawned them in Brisbane. Another he saved from committing suicide. I do not recall the name now, though he was as famous as the others listed. Dad survived the bombing of a shelter in London, by choosing to assist another who could not make their own way to the shelter nearby. As a teenager, he saved the London theatre that he worked in and the costumes wardrobe by continuously putting out all the fires that were flaring up from the bombing one night. I understand he dumped a bucket of sand on each flame. He shared the tidbit that his Mother or Grandmother Harrison had a series of articles written about her family history for weeks on end in one of the woman's magazines way back when.

Is it coincidence he stood on the Mount of Olives or that his boat capsized in the Turkish sea and he was one of the few survivors, if not the only one; or that he was the photographer of the Holocaust events and that he had to make one hundred copies of each image, that are stored in a vault, so that the world could not say 'that this did not happen'. Each image repetitively produced and examined would surely burn in one's mind the cruelty of men to other men. For I see when the wrong spirit is allowed to flourish, cruelty of man against man will continuously occur as the devils and devil spirits infiltrate communities and populations to shut down the blessings on God's followers, in attempts to silence the knowledge of the one true Sovereign God and His hand in our lives.

I hear the complaints of the Indigenous communities of the wrongs and harm that has been purported against their people when westerners chose to set up camp on this Great Southern Land. Relevantly, mankind has still a long way to come in regards those whom have a depiction

of what is human and what is not? There are many amongst us today who label many human beings as scum and socially unacceptable in society; their thinking it does not fit 'our' way of life. This factor is not an isolated case in regards white man's inability to work with and treat the original inhabitants with respect and understanding of humanities differing traditions.

Though I cannot deny and will not feel guilty for being born and placed in a land that God chose me to be born; a land that He owns, for He created the sky and the lands, the oceans and the wildlife, the people and their languages, the beauty of all that is in this world and the universe and that which is to come.

Perhaps too many of us have forgotten that where we are placed in is not our home. That we set our hearts on setting up camp for permanency; we become so complacent and happy with where we are. Perhaps this is what was happening with the indigenous people, many see it as their land, just as Satan imagines the world as his playground. Perhaps Indigenous Australia required a shake up to bring their focus back to one Sovereign God the creator of all that is and is to come.

I do believe God does not want us giving our all to hold onto something that is temporary and forsaking our future that is eternal, that brings us into our final destinations of the Promised Land.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

- 1 Corinthians 2:9
King James Version

Perhaps it is some of the Indigenous traditional ways and beliefs that are stopping the communities and individuals from moving forward and growing. For what 'Great Spirit' are they holding onto? Is it the true Sovereign God spirit or have many been deceived over time and led away to follow demon-devil spirits?

Perhaps, this land the first inhabitants call their home and their people are sick because of following the traditionally wrong spirits that bring harm and sickness to the communities. There is much written in aboriginal dreamtime of good spirits and bad spirits and of one creator of all who made all that is on this land of Australia and who heals, guards and strengthens the people. There is also much text about in regards ways of sorcery being practiced in aboriginal communities. Perhaps if Indigenous communities want healing in their land and their people perhaps it is time to pray and shut down such wickedness being let loose amongst their people.

My complaints of white man and the wickedness of the same Arts of Black Magic running loose in the communities that increase the incident of violence, sexual assault, murder, domestic violence and drug abuse appear to be in line with the same damage occurring in the aboriginal communities. Speak of the harm done and teach the people the right ways to go.

Speed & Trust

Christians are too trusting. One's trust in God is so compelling, that one is in an illusion that all can be trusted. A Christian just trusts that those around them and in their presence will do what is right in all things, with the exception that if an offender doesn't then God has the Christian covered anyway. More so Christians choose to give the benefit of the doubt, until proven otherwise.

I am in my forties and despite the warnings in my youth, it kind of fell on death ears in regards leaving one's house and car keys in one's bag laying around for one to mooch in when one is not looking. How many of us girls have casually left one's handbag at the initial mirror seating at the hairdresser, then one is moved to the wash basin, then another is placed in one's original seat and a new mirror seating is found for next process in getting one's hair done at the hairdresser. Meanwhile one's hand bag has been sitting away from their person for at least the greater part of thirty minutes and this could be longer.

In one of my jobs, I used to leave my handbag in the office on a table for hours whilst I was on the work compound. This meant the manager had access to the contents of my handbag with freedom and I would be none the wiser. He could have easily poached my keys and went sticky-beaking around my home in this time frame. I soon found I was not comfortable around this manager and his ways. Within months I learnt to leave my handbag in the car in the carpark that was in my sight and have possession of only my car keys on my person.

In one of my employment positions, one of the elderly males had started sleeping in his car due to personal issues with his wife. I handed my keys over and said, "There is a spare bed at my place, sleep there till it is sorted." He never slept there whilst he had my house keys in his possession. After the event I now question were my keys and access to my home used for negative and abhorrent spiritual practices, more so from his associates then him directly. I got my keys back and had the locks changed. My generosity cost me financially.

Rebuking is handy when one may not actually be at fault, yet is under the assault of spiritual manipulation. The best example for this that I can share, is the time I was pulled over by two Australian Federal Police Officers (AFP) along the back drag of the International Airport, I had not long entered this stretch of road when I began to experience spiritual burning on my head. I queried where it was coming from and saw a vehicle behind me. I started to pray and rebuke the spiritual assault that I was presently experiencing. Similarly as I was silently praying my vehicle started to pick up speed and I was about to reign the vehicle back when the police lights went off. I invited the Lord into the situation, based on the spiritual assault I had experienced a moment before.

I pulled over and the questions as to why I was speeding followed. I stated, "The car had just picked up speed and my sub-conscious had just detected it and was about to pull the vehicle's speed back at the moment that you (AFP) had signalled for me to pull over." I queried, "Is there not some ruling to state a police vehicle must follow for at least one kilometre to determine if a vehicle was actually speeding or not?" For I knew that I had not been on this stretch of road for a kilometre and everyone's senses kick in at different times when one acknowledges their car has picked up speed and the actual limit is confirmed by a glance at the speedometer. I do not believe a brief increase due to the pull of a car's horsepower is indicative that one is speeding. Thankfully, they let me go with a warning. I wonder how much warning they got from God for assaulting me spiritually.

One reason why I believe that fixed speed van cameras are more illegal than the one filmed speeding are that too many times these revenue raisers are placed at a decline in a road, where the physics of all aspects involving the vehicle will all too often gather speed. A brief moment of recalling one's day or an important meeting one has to attend can lead to a distraction of one's speed within less than a short one kilometre travel span. This does not mean the driver has been

speeding the whole journey. One should also consider, what is not to say that there are some who set up these vans who place spiritual afflictions nearby that when one enters the zone a spiritual trance of automatic pilot kicks in and mental distraction has one temporary not acknowledge the vehicle picking up speed. I know it's possible, because I experienced it on one very focussed trip to Toowoomba. I set out to ensure I stayed within the speed limit the full length of the journey. I was doing well with constant checking of my speedometer, though this is a distraction in itself if one is forever perusing their speed. I noticed I was now under a change of spiritual zone and questioned God what was going on? I also noticed my car was picking up speed and I began to rein her back in. Lo and behold, not long up ahead there is a speed camera van sitting in one of its usual places. I thought you dirty dogs to set people up this way and use spiritual manipulation to achieve your financial targets. I handed the situation over to the Lord.

My Introduction to Goya

When I came across my first Francisco de GOYA (1746-1828) painting www.franciscogoya.com I was aghast and flabbergasted at what I saw.

I silently said to myself, "Why on earth would one want to paint horrid images of demons?"

I immediately decided I was not that fussed on Goya and his artwork images of the history portrayed of his times. This bias of, 'too quick to judge' had me fail to view any future work of his until many years later.

My closed mind immediately had thoughts of him partaking in some form of ungodly worship and practice of the wrong kind such as the occult and paganism.

My lack of knowledge and maturity in The Great Artists, their Greater Paintings and my lack of understanding about the artist, the era and the times Goya painted in kept me in ignorance of what the man was trying to say. The seriousness of the situations of the times he was endeavouring to communicate to the public with his gifted creative works.

It also appears that there was a demand for such imagery as stated in Enriqueta Harris' book titled 'Goya' (ISBN 978-0-7148-2975-3). The author states on page 56 of the book, that the artist was commissioned for the Alameda of the Duke and Duchess of Osuna to provide six images of witches and devils.

Fortunately my ignorance dissolved on the importance and beauty of this man when I discovered a DVD on the artist.

It was on viewing the DVD 'Goya's Ghost' by producer Saul Zaentz www.goyasghoststhefilm.com that I came to understand that Goya was painting and sketching scenes as an eyewitness of events that were taking place before his very eyes as history played out.

In this screenplay adaptation of his life, the storyline revisits some of the events of the Spanish Inquisition. Revealing some of the horrors this wicked and injudicious judiciary system inflicted on the people at the time. The lies: the set-ups: the torture: the malpractice and wrongful imprisonment; the total removal of all human dignity to the many who were wrongly accused.

I have come to acknowledge that when one becomes aware of the unseen world that moves around us one can note that all movies advise some truths of the happenings in this world.

Goya was commissioned by many aristocratic families during his lifetime to paint portraits of the family and individual members. This was not his only standing in the community.

One such contract was for Goya to paint the daughter of a wealthy merchant. During the time spent in the commissioning of painting the image of this young woman, a fondness grew and she became his muse.

The scene in this screenplay reveals a moment where one evening the young lady was at a local tavern escorted by her brothers. As typical as most aggressive, innately cruel and offensive ways portrayed of this regime, the Spanish Inquisition police guards gave false evidence about this innocent beautiful young adolescent. She was summoned to speak on the accusations thrown at her. What followed is horrendous.

These acts remove all human dignities and rights. It gives over to the possible hidden agendas of such inquisitors and the possible true motives of what these dictators were up to.

As one studies the significant of what Goya's portrayals of the time, one can see a theme travailing through much of his artwork. www.franciscodegoya.net

'Disasters of War' and 'The Caprices', a series of eighty prints are a good storyline of these times. It is here I will attempt to hopefully open your understanding of what Goya was attempting to inform the community of his knowledge and witnessing. I shall endeavour to interpret the images with similarities from my own first hand experiences as to what I have been witnessing in the community for far too long. This may be difficult for many a reader and viewer to believe.

Many forget we live in a spiritual unseen world as well as a seen one. We are Body, Soul and Spirit. God has equipped many with spiritual gifts that lay dormant within because they fail to seek and understand God's ways in protection of the Soul and those they love.

Goya was obviously by the portrayal of the times, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit and could see the Truths of the wolves' actions in the church and their actions of harm and annihilation.

Yes, some of the sketches are satirical in the character drawings. For example, *Thou who canst not - plate 42 Los Caprichos (The Caprices)* portraying the image of a donkey's being carried on men's back. www.ngv.vic.gov.au/explore/collection/work/25121

In other sketches it appears Goya was attempting to reveal deeper spiritual truths of the day that were happening then and are still happening today in the twentieth century.

I am guessing this will continue to happen right up till judgment day at the return of Jesus Christ.

For it is written:

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

- Revelation 22:11
King James Version

And again spoken of in the last chapter of the Book of Daniel; discussing the End Times:

Many shall be purified, and made white, and tried; but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand:

- Daniel 12:10
King James Version

One can consider *Blow* - plate 69 *Los Caprichos (The Caprices)* portraying the image of a child having the flatulence squeezed out of them with the action of one manipulating a bellows, the old age device that emits air to help flame a fire.

This image portrayal may be viewed in my eyes from two spiritual angle approaches. This will be covered in the webpage attached to this site assigned for *Blow* - plate 69 *Los Caprichos (The Caprices)*.

This brings me to the conscience that if those in the world who continue to practice these actions do not change their ways, then those who wreak havoc on the innocents will bring about the end of this world much sooner than later.

(One day I may get back to adding more on my blogsite www.goyatthechurchand.me and www.goyatthechurchandme.wordpress.com)

Raising the Roof

I'm sharing another's childhood experience along with my own experiences to assist one's understanding in getting my point across.

This personal torment of one came to light via another sharing what had been shared to them of this one's distressing childhood situation. It is in this third-person story sharing that I began to see that there is truth in what I already suspected and knew from my own experiences.

I would not normally share another's experience that I had not been in the moment with, this time though I believe it to be pertinent to the point I am attempting to clarify on a bigger picture.

The suffering and abuse of this small child appeared to be a consistent occurrence in this household. So much so, that if the sibling was crying, this one took it upon themselves to develop ways to pacify the sibling to avoid further trouble or wrongful disciplining confrontation, that led to more emotional distress within them.

The sharing of the story has it that this young one was often forced to stand with their hands raised in the air for long periods of time. If the arms drooped, then there would be more disciplining punishment for the failure to maintain the directed posture. The cruelty of the abuse is that of course a small child who is forced to maintain such a position for extreme lengths of time, their arms will get tired and heavy and drop. A factor, that is beyond the child's control. A medical factor that the blood would also drain from the raised upright arms would also take its toll on such a small one's ability to maintain such a position. Let alone the medical fact that it is also stated to avoid hands above the head for too long for the possible damage that may be done to the nerves near the shoulder joints. A child will flag if left in this position for too long.

I did not ask what the child's offence was that resulted in the adult administering such penalty of passing of time in such a manner. Any level headed compassionate adult would have factored in the level of the offence that supposedly occurred and the seriousness of the offence into what level of discipline is required for a child of a given age.

To take such discipline to an extreme is bullying and child abuse. This perhaps indicates that it is not human operating but one who has practices in the ancient dark occultic arts or a devil in disguise when one understands the point I will be making.

Understand that some people are able to hold spiritual veils over others to block and prevent another from doing what is right in a situation. Sometimes it is the presence of the spirit in the household that is being allowed to flourish in comparison to having one's household full of the Holy Spirit that allows more free movement in right ways and actions.

This spiritual oppression is what I believed stopped and prohibited the biological parents acting with right ways in the care and need of the twins that died from starvation in the residence out Logan way. Perhaps, this spiritual presence even blocked the grandparent from taking a peek at the children asleep in their cots. Something many of us do when there is a new little one in the family. This peek may have enabled the grandparent to act on what was viewed and helped in the prevention of their death.

In my youth I shared with a Nun that I wanted to pray for a person standing before me and I couldn't, nothing would come out, my mind could not speak the silent words of help that I wanted to speak into this person's situation. The Nun advised me, "That it was perhaps the spirit present with the person that was blocking the prayerful help that I was seeking for them."

I have experienced enough times when I have entered my siblings house, a situation may be occurring where I know I am to speak up and the thought is there, but I appear to be cocooned

and blocked from making a most simplistic remark into a situation for the betterment of the one being unfairly spoken too.

Perhaps a reason the other parent was unable to speak up and state the child has been disciplined enough or these ways are too harsh and archaic.

Perhaps the true reason was not of disciplining the child at all, but was about more concealed, self-seeking and a self-interest motive.

What many single parents do not realise in their pursuit of finding love again and a new long term partner or perhaps even financial stability, is that there new found playmate may have ulterior motives in the relationship, and may not state all that they are into and truly seeking in this relationship. Perhaps the new one in the relationship wants to help themselves to the benefit of clean spirit and clean spirit practice ways, including the clean spirit of children born of parents with clean spirit practices and the blessings on the home.

My point is not made yet.

Let me share with you further aspects that I have come to acknowledge on my journey. I've more recently come to calling it 'Raising the Roof'. For this is the exact effect it appears to have on my head. Like a slab of concrete being weighted upon my head. A reason I conclude many of us go home with a headache after being in such environments all day.

On a spiritual level, the majority of us cannot see that there is an atmospheric layer of spiritual filth in our proximity. Depending on where one is at the time depends on the heaviness in the air. The old saying, 'the air is so thick you could cut it with a knife'.

On a very hot scorching day in Queensland, many of you who have experienced these high temperatures will see the wavy heat pattern coming up from the road. Those wavy lines that as you peer at the length of road before you, they appear in their wavy dancing fashion revealing a type of apparition that the heat is rising from the heated tar road. One can't catch the heat streamer, perhaps though one may place their hands within the vicinity and feel the energy and heat rising.

One knows it's a scorcher of day when one witnesses this tell tale sign. An effect that occurs due to the different density layers of air, the heat and cooler temperature affects at play with each other from the surface it is deflecting from. One catches a glimpse of this effect when one looks at the road before them on a particular angle and sight. From memory if one moves their eyes closer to their feet, the visual effect disappears. It has been a while since I walked down the road on a scorching day.

Just as one cannot directly see the ozone layer without given filtering factors, one cannot see the spiritual density in a room unless they are utilizing spiritual eyes to do so. This can be from God's gifting or those who have learnt to play with the occultic arts. As Megan Washington states in her song 'Saint Lo',

...I do a deal with the Devil to get on your spirit level...

A reminder,

Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of the devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord's Table, and of the table of the devils.

- 1 Corinthians 10:21
King James Version

If one wants one's spiritual gifts from God to grow, then stay away from the occultic practices of the world or risk have them quenched and silenced. It is not sound advice to do 'deals with the devil', one may just be cutting their lifespan shorter.

I acknowledge I feel the change in spiritual filth and cleanliness in an environment, and at varying times symptoms take their toll on my physical body. A sensitive factor I have been noting and self measuring for years. Though, it is not so easy to record figures for scientific purposes.

I have taken personal note consistently in my journey since becoming more aware of the spiritual factors affecting my physical body and the debilitating affect it has on it.

In certain working environments I have acknowledged the high density negative physical effect on my body, if I am in an area for too many hours where spiritual filth is at play and is in a greater presence and number than those who operate in clean spiritual presence. It will take a toll on my body through mild effects of weakness, extreme tiredness to debilitation. In some instances an effect will take place as soon as I walk through the door.

God sends some of us in to clean up this spiritual filth for the benefit of others. I could share and go into detail where the children were continually being made ill at a day care centre and another soldier for Jesus was sent in to clean up the spiritual filth and shut down this continual harm to the children visiting this centre.

There is need for one to walk in a greater balance of God's light and power so that when one walks into an environment of spiritual darkness, this oppressive atmosphere is subdued and the greater presence of God will release those in the vicinity to some degree of the strongholds and chains so that the oppressed may experience more freedom.

It was revealed to me on numerous occasions over decades the suburb I presently work in is of a high spiritual warfare environment. I am guessing this is because of the many spiritual practices that take place here. I have no physical proof of this to reveal to you. My knowledge comes from God and what He reveals to me in many moments and actions. For how does one measure on the spiritual level?

The giftings God preps in me to send me to do His work is vast and varied; one acknowledges more in the Holy Spirit what one has been sent in to do in an intangible way, more so than a quantity measure of say perhaps in the tangible of the miracles performed.

My acknowledgment of God using me as a vessel in any particular moment is often accompanied by words that transpire between God and I at the time. I may not fully understand it, yet I am aware that God is working in me and with those in the vicinity in the moment taking place.

But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart

- Luke 2:19

King James Version

With my current working environment the density of spiritual filth in the atmosphere is consistently high. The 'Raising the Roof' effect will take a differing toll upon my body depending on the circumstance.

If I have been away from work for numerous days, the spiritual filth level will increase pervading a heavy cloud of dark spiritual matter over the area, unseen to the natural eye. On returning to work this spiritual filth presence is subdued via a type of saturation of light energy from God's presence that travels with me from my consistent prayer time and communication with God The Father and Jesus Christ with an infilling of the Holy Spirit mingling with the darkness built up and spread through occultic practices, weakening the negative affect in the area. Ying and yang is

another type of balancing term used. I understand those who play with occultic practices go seeking the light to balance the negative effect of their abhorrent practices.

The effect on my body will be based on time spent in the area. A six hour working day will have an effect of a heavy weight upon my shoulders and head, creating a mild dull pain that ends in me going straight to bed for sleep and recovery at the end of my shift.

An eight hour to eleven hour working shift will result in the mild effects of previously stated to the worse effects of full blown pain and nausea, that has too many times resulted in me throwing up in the car park at the end of my shift and rest period before I am able to drive home. Some of the stories I could tell you in regards spiritual hits of the worse kind. It took me over two hours one night to drive from Milton to Ipswich.

With my spiritual sensitivity what I have been perceiving in the spiritual is that the 'Raising the Roof' effect is that one who is of clean spirit and communicates with God the Heavenly Father consistently, their soul and clean spirit presence pervades from the human body temple sweeping through the dark pervading presence of one's surrounds pushing this heavy dark clouded spiritual atmosphere out, up and away from one's clean presence creating larger boundary spaces of the varying layers of spiritual filth in the proximity. This in effect benefits the area one is placed in, for so to speak, as the 'Roof is Raised' lifting the spiritual filth layer higher into the atmosphere, it not only has the benefit to the one of God serving in the area, it provides a cleaner spiritual atmosphere to the others in the same surrounds.

I have noticed those who walk in spiritual filth notice the change in the air when I am presence.

In the instance of the young child's moments of painful abuse in their life, I perceive the same 'Raising the Roof' effect was taking place. A child of clean spirit, whose small frame would have been 'Raising the Roof' of spiritual filth only a fraction of the distance from the crown of their head in comparison to raised arms that perhaps lifted much higher the oppressive spiritual filth left hovering in the room from this adults abhorrent spiritual practices who perhaps may have been sitting in a chair nearby, now more comfortably then before because of the clean spiritual presence saturation a child brings.

Again, I say, nothing to do with disciplining a child but a truer more concealed reason of a self-seeking and a self-interest motive of personal comfort.

I will state through the sharing of this child's moment of cruel abuse, I was often under the impression these acts were administered by a biological parent. One afternoon I offered assistance to pick up this now matured adult's biological parent. I took this one's children with me to transport the grandparent to the grandchildren's home. I left the children of the parent who suffered the abuse as a child in the house with the step-grandparent, not realising that was the same person who forced this one to stand for inconceivable amount of time with their arms raised in the air. I helped carry the luggage of the grandparent I was collecting to my vehicle. I am not sure if this grandparent saw my concern in regards leaving the grandchildren in the house with another that I was not fully aware of whom they really were or whether I spoke words to the effect should I call the children to join us on the walk to the vehicle. I was advised by the grandparent that, "The children will be ok in the house and we won't be long." In my mind I accepted this and was aware they had been in the presence of these two many times and the children appeared to be Ok with remaining in the house whilst we transferred the luggage. I believed if the children were uncomfortable with the situation they would have followed me out. No sooner had these words transpired as the grandparent & I had walked about halfway on the journey to my vehicle, I hear a mildly distressed spiritual call from one of the children, their words rang in my ears. I silently screamed, "Lord!" I immediately started praying silently into what ever the situation was and the safety and protecting of the children.

I knew God had angels nearby all around us, I even stated for Him to send mine in the assistance to deal with whatever spiritual matter was taking place. It is not as if I could stop, drop everything and turn around and run back to the house without offering some explanation. How does one explain circumstances in the spiritual? God is greater than anything I could possibly do and I left their full safety in His care with my prayers of supplication for them. I increased my pace offloaded the luggage and got back to the house as quickly as possible.

Once there I observed the situation. The children appeared unharmed and I noticed the white star passing, an assurance that whatever was going on was sorted and God's presence is here. Praise be to God.

I later found it was the step-parent who had harmed the child all those years ago not the biological parent. If I had known this at the immediate time I would have insisted the children take the walk to the car with me. I am aware of the harm done in the unseen when one is assaulting and stealing with spiritual filth practices.

Another time I was babysitting these children and I had to have a sleep over. I couldn't get them into their own beds, so we all piled into the parents bed. I found on my dozing that when I awoke my bent arm with an open hand was raised like a tent pole in the middle of us. I silently queried how odd this position was, though I also acknowledge God uses my hands to thwart evil and keep it bay. Is this what was going on with my upraised arm, giving the children a peaceful night's sleep without interruption?

People who play with spiritual filth will infiltrate your homes work places and communities with their subtle spiritual effects, building high concentrations that grow to an effect of oppression and debilitation upon those in the vicinity resulting in affects of lack of clarity of thinking and making ill one's physical body.

I'm sorry if this makes you fearful, I believe you need to know, so that all may make informed choices in regards what is best for one's children's safety. One has nothing to fear, yet fear itself. God can and does uphold the many in all things.

At the end of the day despite all that moves around us, one must trust God, offer those they love up to him for His safekeeping, protection and care, along with the disciplining and rebuking of those who come to harm and steal.

Child Sex Abuse

Is this the bigger picture?

What I perceive in these abhorrent practices is people in positions of power are caught up by choice with the powers of darkness and or they are the entities of darkness themselves.

The perpetrators are stealing the goodness, cleanliness, holiness and pureness of what is good and comes from heaven from the children. The perpetrators are stealing and depleting the children of God's pure clean spirit and good wholesome energy of the child.

One way is through the breath. The perpetrators cause pain in a child to have the child release what I call the pure white star breath enabling the perpetrator to inhale the clean spirit breath whilst offloading their own spiritually filthy disgusting black star breath into the child. This leaves the victim with symptoms of nausea in the stomach and creates varying degrees of head pain as the toxin like substance takes it effect.

If one purges this darkness of spirit from one's stomach by singing or the Eucharist, the specific head pains that formed will dissipate and disappear, along with the nausea in the stomach.

The perpetrators will afflict one spiritually with niggling coughs and the like, so that one is always coughing up some air and I am guessing the perpetrators breathe this in just as consistently. I too cannot ignore and have acknowledged I get the hiccups at the strangest moments and I experience a particular sensation in regards these strange moments.

I often have felt when the aggressors have assaulted me with a black star and it sits there lodged in my chest around the sternum area. The foreign body will sit there creating irritation.

There was the time I turned to walk up the hallway of the hospital birth-suites ward and as I turned that corner a black star flew in and hit the back of my throat. Better me than an exhausted Mum in child birth or about to bring a neonate home.

During the evenings as I slept on my bed I could feel this foreign body jiggle up and down creating an irritation causing me to cough and disturb my sleep. It is as if at a specific time in the late evening, early hours someone is jiggling a wand in a movement that is having the black star jiggle in synchronicity with that which is manipulating it.

Extract from my Diary April 21

2nd trip into birthing suite to drop 7ml tubes. As I entered just b4 reception desk, a large lump came thru my mouth & landed in the middle of my chest, near sternum point. It has been causing me mild pain of indigestion all nite and this morn. Also causing a slight jittery effect on me.

April 23

Middle of nite – that bead that entered my chest in B/S was creating heart burn effects within me. I sat up and sang to the Lord & handed situation to Him. I guess better me than a new Mum @ least she can rest.

I continued over time to rebuke the situation and requested deliverance of it in Jesus name. I sang to help quicken the process for that which is based on darkness cannot remain too long in a body creating holy sanctity.

Imagine a child diagnosed with Cystic Fibrosis and the continual coughing produced from the symptoms of this disease.

Do the perpetrators enjoy watching the child suffer because it is one of God's and the devil spirit wants to cause as much pain as possible to one who reminds them of God's glory?

What about that horrible burning type energy force that is experienced when one is under spiritual assault and the child's reaction of the mouth being open as the child screams and cries; are the perpetrators transferring a snake like wind in one long breath into the child's mouth and respiratory system, forcing entry of a foreign spiritual body. Much like the events I share on page 411 in Appendix A of a transcribed incident taking place between a phlebotomist (the one I call witch number one) and a young toddler.

The clean breath I am assuming quenches the heat from the perpetrators spiritually burning body and fills them with light for a brief time, given them some relief and a touch of stolen heaven again, providing a temporary clean internal sensation being for a time.

I acknowledge the possibility that the perpetrators use blood from the right chosen people in this way too. To quench the burning darkness within their bodies, to temporary soothe the pain that they have brought upon themselves by what they do; to falsely illuminate and hide their true internal disposition.

I believe there is also more to this as why would it be such a big deal for Angelina Jolie to want her vial of blood back from her ex-husband Billie-Bob Thornton?

Blood is the life force according to God's written word. If one has witnessed another receive a blood transfusion, the recipient appears to have the stars returned to their eyes; therefore giving one a light that shines from their eyes.

I believe receiving blood from one who walks with the Lord Jesus Christ, renews and strengthens those who play with the dark ancient occultic arts.

The abuse of a child can result in blood release from the child's body. The death of a child will release the spirit and the soul contained in the child's body, the temple. To what level of harm are the perpetrators attaining in abusing and sacrificing the pure, clean and innocent one?

Other afflictions a victim experiences is the offloading and transfer of spiritual filth. As a perpetrator touches and holds onto a child, the aggressor transfers their spiritual filth onto the child victim. The perpetrator absorbs through leeching of the good positive energy from the child, like a dry sponge draws up water, leaving the child feeling, drained, tired, exhausted, irritable and perhaps in physical pain.

I believe the perpetrators target the children with spiritual sickness to enable easy access (in a worldly sense) to the children. No-one would question or consider the possibilities. The parent or carer would consider the child seriously ill enough for a hospital visit or stay. Therefore as part of the course of treatment, allowing doctors, nurses, phlebotomists and the like to place their hands upon the ill child. Not all in the medical profession are opportunists who sought this path to help themselves spiritually to those presented to them. Many sought their professions because they truly care and desire to see the sick made well and living fullness of life. Though I cannot deny the one's I have seen who are in their place of employment for spiritual harm and eventual theft of life.

The harm played out by the oppressors is far greater:

- Foster Carers
- Mentors
- Teachers

Opportunities by the perpetrators who seek access to others children will sully a parent's capabilities to assist and create such ease for access and demand removal of the child from a home and to be placed in government care. There are those in the community who use spiritual manipulation to create harm in family relationship dynamics. This gives the perpetrators ease of access to clean, pure innocent ones.

There are many violent cases reported in the Australian media, year in, year out and reports of discarded children on the streets in other countries. It appears to me the perpetrators are taking what they want in clean spirit and discarding the child's bodily temple once the thief has stolen what they want.

Take note the oppressors act as if they wouldn't harm a fly. Consider one attracts flies with honey.

It is in the little moments one can see and witness what is truly going on and the effect on others that the perpetrators have contact with.

Wanting Your Children /

Marrying into a Family

It's a funny world this place. One is led to believe that one should marry, have a house and a family; genetic progeny of oneself.

One has their family, one watches their progeny grow, one cherishes the moments and the relationship, and the uughh of others family dynamics. One loves their family and desires the best for each member. One does not want to see a member missing out on the joys of life or for that matter going without. One wants them to be comfortable and happy and to know and acknowledge that they are loved.

One wants to see the child enjoying life, sharing in love and experiencing love. One hates to see one they love suffer. One wants those they love to have what is rightfully theirs and not have these belongings stolen away from them.

Alas, in this world, the people consistently receive the message that 'one can have whatever they want' regardless if it is theirs for the taking or not, regardless of whether one needs it or not.

There is a truth that there are some that walk amongst the members of a community and a family who need and want what one's children have to offer. They don't necessary want your children in a true sense, though come into one's children's lives quite happy to damage one's progeny and family in an effort and in stealth means of obtaining what the thief requires at any cost.

Then there are those who move in the communities and amongst family members who want to take the blessings and fruitful life away from one's children and family. Why?; because they disprove of anything that shares life, love and the blessings that bring and help and grow a healthy family and community. These members have been filled with the oppressive, harmful spirit of this world through occultic practices in their lives they have let the wrong spirit fill them that despises anything that is good. These members have brought suffering and oppression into their own lives and into the lives of one's family. These members who practice in the occult pretend to be a good friend or honest family member, knowing full well the harm and disharmony that they bring into one's life. These members go out of their way with their destruction to destroy such beauty in a family.

One does not see it for the friend or extended family member on the outside and up front appear so nice and caring about one and their troubles. One would not think it possible for the person to be deceptive and have ulterior motives. Yet, has one ever noticed the more one shares their journey and their troubles with the 'caring friend', the worst the situation gets? Has one ever considered that if their friend states they are Christian that prayers would be automatically offered up in prayer for one's wellbeing and overcoming of the difficult situation? Therefore, the circumstances should be getting better and or one has peace in their circumstances of the trialling events. Maintaining the light flow of hope that surrounds all Christian's circumstances and the perseverance to carry on and conquer their difficult situation.

The members in the community who play with the occult require what is good and spiritually clean, like a drug to make themselves feel better and quench their burning souls.

These members get their fix and fun playing and practicing in the realms of the unseen kingdoms and the spiritual ways associated with the Devil's playground. These members have used forceful ways to open their mind's eye and those of ignorant innocent others, to see and exploit that which the majority cannot see.

These members practice and ply these occultic trades that the Lord God, the Heavenly Father, the great 'I am', the Sovereign Creator, states are abhorrent practices. These members suffer

disconnection in a way that removes the clean and pureness of God's light and glory out of them, darkening their souls, their bodies, the family and the community, until no light is found within them. These ways will lead to the loss of one's soul, leaving a dead empty shell of a body. Look at one's eyes and ask how dark is the darkness in that soul? Is there any light and life in there?

I have had the experience of touching some through accidental bumping connections (perhaps purposeful action on the actions of the dead) and others through handshakes. During this exchange of touch I acknowledge the person feels dead on the inside, I recoil back, acknowledging the yuk sensation that was experienced, and how horribly empty and the nothingness that is within this person's human frame; dead, dark and empty.

One has to wonder are these kinds trying to steal another's soul to top up the empty shell that they currently walk around in.

This is a reason why I see these members require a clean one's children and the pureness of light and energy that children bring.

Like Satan who masquerades as light, a light that is continually stolen and diminished from God's children so that the thief can masquerade as someone of good and clean spirit; a charlatan who uses such means in a cycle to continually steal that which is not theirs.

These members practice ways that are so unclean, it leaves them filthy. These members desire to feel clean and free again, yet will not give up their antics in the spiritual playgrounds and so these members seek the unsuspecting to offload spiritual filth onto another and their loved ones.

Mental Health Patients (briefly)

I can fully understand when one reads of mental health patients trying to remove the enigma from their bodies. Whether it be the voice in their head, the bugs crawling under their skin, the faces coming out of paintings and pictures, those who speak of sexual acts and sexual assault upon their persons.

It appears that those diagnosed with mental health syndromes have some similarity of sensitivity of experiencing these unseen world entities. Feeling and experiencing the many terms I shared under 'Spiritual Phenomena Terminology'. Not an imagination that needs to be silenced with drugs. More so, spiritual assault that it is required to be silenced with the great physician Jesus in His power, strength and authority.

Patients diagnosed with Schizophrenia, Bipolar and many other similar mental disorder labelled in the 'Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorder (DSM-5)' as published by the American Psychiatric Association (and is used as reference by many nations in the world), appear to be able to feel the antagonism of these spiritual enigmas and entities upon and within their bodies. Members of the community labelled with such disorders have clinical symptoms attached to their records as suffering psychosis and hallucinations as the patients' eyesight now appear to witness the unseen supernatural world that perhaps came about from using recreational drugs. Do recreational drugs release some aspect of their spiritual sight because of the out of body experiences that appears to be a factor in drug taking? Or is it from delving into the black arts that often open them to the sights of the unseen world? Furthermore, do governments and defence departments bring on such episodes of symptoms within the community for study and research purposes, destroying many lives in the meantime?

I believe out of body experiences leaves one's temple open for invasion of a devil or devils, whose desire is to inhabit a human host. Many who take drugs do not factor the dangers of the unseen in when seeking such recreational highs.

Mental health will never be fixed or resolved until there is recognition and programs that assist those classified as psychotic, Bipolar, Schizophrenic (and the like) are taught how to deal, overcome and not be afraid of these unseen entities that continually come at them to assault, antagonise and assail them.

For the demons are very real and at times some are very scary and frightening. Do not be afraid and hold onto God through His Son Jesus Christ, in all things and situations. Jesus has all authority to shut down the effects of demons and their presence and send them to the place He has prepared for them. Don't let go until God, through Jesus Christ has delivered you. Why tolerate the bullying. Learn to control your demons until a time that Jesus comes to cast them out.

For even Jesus heard the demons screeching at him.

"What do you want with us, Son of God?" they shouted. "Have you come here to torment us before the appointed time?"

- Matthew 8:29
New International Version

A reason why Electronic Convulsive therapy (ECT) works quickly in delivering a patient I believe is the effects of the treatment on the body. If a patient has too many devil wind spirits within the body, these will be expelled or purged due the vomiting and convulsions caused from the ECT treatment. In regards devils, I am guessing that perhaps the electric jolt throws them from the body and/or has an affect that allows the soul to take back some possession of the person's body and consciousness. Both result in giving back the patient their freedom until a time again the process starts all over again.

Mental health in my eyes and what I have witnessed is not a chemical imbalance of the body but a spiritual imbalance of the body; an overload of the presence of the Devil's world attempting and succeeding to have possession of a body and soul, if only for a short time depending on the patient. Again Professor Smithells diagram (page 330) sharing of altering the balance of angels (obedient) and devils (disobedient angels) on the scales is a good illustration of how much one will suffer with a labelled mental condition.

The mental health drugs prescribed to many patients shown to assist in controlling a patient's behaviour and thought rationality perhaps work not so much because the drugs are perceived to be helping the patient recover and restore to good health (a shalom state is always my prayer), more so because the drugs work on numbing the brain and body, that in effects silences the freedom of the soul where a devil present in the body gets freedom to move without a fight for what belonged to the individual in the first place.

Honestly, Schizophrenia and multiple personality disorders is nothing more than a body possessed with a devil or more than one devils. The individual failed to keep their house (physical body) clean and came under assault and possession through the many ways on offer in this world. Perhaps too, the patient is coming under strong manipulated assault by the members in the community who like to practice the occult in its many forms and victims are singled out. God Knows.

When an evil spirit comes out of a man, it goes through arid places seeking rest and does not find it. | Then it says, "I will return to the house I left." When it arrives, it finds the house unoccupied, swept clean and put in order. | Then it goes and takes with it seven other spirits more wicked than itself, and they go in and live there. And the final condition of that man is worse than the first...

- Matthew 12:43-45
New International Version

The balancing act of staying well when placed into an environment with greater numbers of those who don't seek and worship God daily, those who take part in divination processes and those who play in Satan's camp through pagan practices and devil worship is an ongoing battle.

Worship whether it be silently or quiet songs of praise and adoration will assist in renewing and strengthening one to a level whether the body is topped up on God's presence reducing and perhaps preventing the emotional and spiritual lows of melancholy and depression from setting and taking a stronghold upon one's life. Balance and discipline will also assist one in maintaining healthy body, soul, mind and spirit.

Note: God sends one out to do His work and most of us are not aware that we are the vessel just by being present. This was me in the early days for decades. There would be moments where at the end of the occasion I would still be quite topped up and desire to go out again. I recall one once sharing with me, when one is so full of desire to head out, it is best to stay at home. I was not fully understanding of this statement. I figured initially it was better to stay home and pray and spend time with God for the benefit of others and my safety. Perhaps this one was not giving me the truth and perhaps I should be out to be a vessel in the assistance of quieting the oppression in the community and this was a way of deception to keep me at home? I never knew and trusted God in all things.

What I have learnt is that yes when one has been out in the battle field one at times will arrive home still quite topped up on the Holy Spirit and full of God's energy. Yes one does desire to go out as one is too pumped and still quite high on the Holy Spirit to want to stay at home. This is the deception. In that moment it will not be long before one plateau's to an acceptable equilibrium level of spiritual and body energy. One should not be deceived they are flying on excess energy and head back out again. For if one heads back out in seeking fun entertainment it

will be in these moments that the high topped up balance falls quickly to the equilibrium, then the energy level begins to fall below the line, and continues to fall as one is drained in the new environment. Suddenly one is way under an acceptable clean energy spiritual balance level within the body and one has fallen into the melancholy phase and perhaps falling into the next level of depression. After a battle, rest and recuperate, don't be deceived by the high that still remains for it will not take long to fade once one is out of the battle zone and the big battle for that day is done.

I am no longer in these zones as mentioned above. God now sends me straight into high spiritual warfare battle grounds. Now it becomes a moment of staying on top of body and spirit health. Including having healthy easy meal choices as one is usually too tired to cook and prioritizing work loads. As shared earlier by another, 'do one thing a day and one will stay on top of it.' My workplaces become toxic and I spend my days off recuperating instead of downtime in the normal aspects of life. One loses hours and days of personal work as one is knocked around in the battlefield. It feels as if one is always playing catch up. I no longer slog my body, if it doesn't get done, then it sits there until a time that I can do it. My side garden weeds have been growing happily for at least three odd years now. Speaking of gardening, I think my mother relinquished her attempts of me helping her in the garden. She once said, "I can't distinguish the weeds from the plants. I pull out just as many good seedlings as I do the weeds." I forever disturbed her peace whilst trying to help in the garden weeding with the question, "Is this a weed or a plant?" Sometimes I wonder if I have the same effect on my God journey.

I have learnt to survive on staples such as bananas, potato, tomato, onion and bread. Onion and tomato salsa with yoghurt on home prepared hot potato chips; banana pancakes with fresh squeezed lemon or orange juice for breakfast, or a spoonful of pepitas on my cereal. A can of bake beans for protein thrown over hot chips. I recall once a middle aged woman work colleague sharing a simple soup of sautéed mushrooms and brown onion shallots with broth and cheese toast (a type of French onion soup variation); simple, easy, no effort, full of vitamin B, antifungal and antibacterial components.

One begins to need and seek to eat healthy simple meals to maintain one's position as one is so tired and knocked around, that excess consumption of the refined foods today would not assist one in the process.

I heard one once say about another at their funeral that it was the chicken and milk drinks that kept this one going for so long. Perhaps this is true for one is too tired to cook at home, so it is easier to access somewhat healthy food at the fast-food restaurants. Toasted sandwich of tabouli and cheese is another easy meal for me, full of iron. My chocolate purchases would always have nuts in them for protein.

God will usually pull me up with my diet too. I got the impression He was advising me to purchase take out more often than not as I was throwing out the fresh fruit and vegetables purchases I made because I was too tired to cook. Though I somewhat ignored because I wanted to prep my own meals but it didn't happen. When tired and burning out I tend to seek extra sweetness, I thought that jars of nutella would be a healthy option, a sweet chocolate choice made on nuts. It wasn't long before I was half way through my first jar, God is warning me about the high fat cholesterol count and that this practice is not a good one for me. This is not the first time this has happened. It has been a process throughout my life, though this is the first one more recently that I can recall to share in these pages.

I am constantly drained and made ill by those in my work place, church and family environments because of others practices. I do not have a choice to take time out and sully my worship practices, for slacking off and avoiding time off with God and communion leads to me becoming quite ill. It is an essential bodily requirement to seek God and have my Lord continually replenish, heal, deliver and empower my body, spirit and soul. I would not be here today, if I did not seek God in all aspects of my life especially when in ill health.

Try God, He might be the one needed to overcome spiritual entities and spiritual sickness assaulting the body and soul. Don't stop asking and seeking the Lord until one has overcome the situation. Amen.

I could make similar statements in regards the effects of Epilepsy. I believe a patient's convulsions are more a battle from a demonic spirit coming upon the victim. I believe a black star comes upon the crown of the head and creates a forceful antagonism that leads to the effects of the symptomatic outcome of an epileptic assault. I have experienced nausea sickness coming on when I can feel a black star above my head in what I call the crowning spout area of the head, and then I have fainted. (Note: one time when I was slayed in this way, I acknowledged before the moment that God had placed others in the area for my safety and care. One gets to be able to read the signs. I could share more background possibilities on this but I presently don't believe there is a need.)

"Lord, have mercy on my son," he said. "He has seizures and is suffering greatly. He often falls into the fire or the water. | I brought him to your disciples but they could not heal him." | "O unbelieving and perverse generation," | Jesus replied, "How long shall I stay with you? How long shall I put up with you? Bring the boy here to me." Jesus rebuked the demon and it came out of the boy, and he was healed from that moment.

- Matthew 17:15-18
New International Version

Understand I am not stating 'immediately stop taking the drugs prescribed'. Learn to control the stated illness and its symptoms with preventative measures and the way and the life Jesus shared, until one can control the demons and the spirit world that assaults one's person and their mental stability. I believe one requires the quick fix of the medical profession and the medication that brings peace and comfort to the body as quickly as possible. Why suffer more than one should?

Despite knowing and acknowledging that my Bell's palsy was caused by spiritual assault, the reason why I decided to take the prescribed medication (in the small window opportunity) that assists in preventing a dropped face appearance after much deliberation, was that my facial muscle would require extra strength whilst it was locked in the frozen stronghold that I could feel was upon it. I dislike the negative affects of steroids upon the body and I had to weigh up factors of how long my face would be frozen and paralysed for as I was unaware of the time frame Jesus would come to deliver the assault upon my person. Any muscle not in use will lose its strength and form. A lot of this also came down to my own personal discipline. Would I be giving God the full time of worship, praise and prayer to recover fully and quickly in a short time or would I drag it out offering prayer in small arrow doses here and there. It came down to me of how quickly I wanted to be healed. Therefore the time of ten days of praying without ceasing was all that was required for my healing and relief in comparison to many others for whom it takes three months for recovery and for the odd few, some still have a dropped face appearance. Therefore ten days is a considerable amount of time not to have any muscle movement in an area of the body and so yes I accepted the steroids to assist in maintaining the strength of my facial muscles.

Another 'forever getting into trouble' moment comes to mind that leads to 'the pursuit of health and wellbeing'.

I arrive home from work late in the afternoon and hit play on the answering machine, a message left by a friend who asked could I pick up their mother on the way to the party.

I telephone her Mum and whoa did I get a mouthful for not having picked her up sooner as she had been ready most of the afternoon waiting. I let her get it all off her chest and mind.

I apologised in regards the miscommunication and advise that I was not aware until moments ago that I was to collect her and drive her to the party. I advise it would have been impossible for me to collect her until this early evening hour as this was my normal rostered shift at work and I do not finish until said hour.

After stating this, and knowing how she felt about the situation, I then asked, "Did she still want me to pick her up so she could attend?" It was a quiet drive to the party.

My friend's mother that I drove to her daughter's party in her last years was consistently at the doctors seeking answers to what was going on with her body. The first time she shared one of these symptoms during one of our travels in the short trips together I shrugged it off. I had no idea what she was referring too and figured the doctors would eventually sort it out. I cannot remember specifically what it was that she shared as I now also can recall all that her daughter shared with discussing her mother's symptoms of continual tingling on the head and the like.

Like the doctors, I saw it as an after effect symptom of years of heavy drinking and being an alcoholic; a pickling of the brain so to speak. I figured one just had to learn to live with it. I now can see through my own journey where God the Father had stepped me up with the revelations that we the people were under spiritual assault. Everything I recall shared by my friend and her mother is very similar if not the same that I speak of in the spiritual entity terminology.

I too had been left with a pickling type effect of tingling and pinging on the brain from spiritual assault far too often. At times I have to question whether some (body) is interfering with my water and food consumptions and placing drugs in that which is in my kitchen to create such an effect upon my person. At the end of the day, God knows and I leave it in His hands.

We had our differences this friend's mother and I. Though at the time, I could not understand how people turn to drink in such a destructive way in one's life. I could see she was a lost lonely woman looking for good love and companionship like many others on their own. The truth is now I also am aware that those of pure heart come under spiritual assault and attempts are made to cause as much pain in their lives as possible so that one is left floundering and feeling hopeless. A trap so easy to fall into if one is not focused on God and is ignorant to the ways of this world.

I believe there are two reasons people turn to alcohol; one - it is used to mask the pain, it appears to excess; two – the demons of addiction will stop at nothing to have control over a person.

In my friend's Mum's case, perhaps the drinking started to cover the pain of losing a child to illness and perhaps the consequential follow on effects of a marriage breakdown, that all too often occurs when a beloved child passes in the family.

Therefore it is necessary to use Jesus strength and authority to shut the demons of addiction down operating within one with an addiction, be it sexual, alcohol or drugs such as the latest crystal methamphetamine (ICE) epidemic. Perhaps I was fortunate my mother used the well-known seventies pain relief drug 'BEX', though it is quite toxic to the body, and not alcohol. I now through my own first hand experiences understand the pain that is inflicted on many by spiritual assault and why many seek ways to silence the pain. Ways that can be quite harmful in more ways than one.

We all too often want to escape those caught in addictions because all too often we detect they do not want to help themselves first. The more one tries to help, the more one becomes exhausted and feels abused. Perhaps the truth is the help required to overcome addictions is Jesus directly and the disciplines associated with following the Lord. Why keep falling to temptation and destroying the relationships one has with those they love?

How many are you aware of that have had numerous visits to the doctors and specialists for illness and the medical profession cannot seem to find out what is wrong with the patient?

Try God, it might just be that it is spiritual entities and spiritual sickness placed upon the poor victim's body. Don't stop asking and seeking the Lord until one has overcome the situation. Amen.

Depression

Depression is not a genetic disorder. Humans do not carry a genetic disposition to suffering a bout of depression, be it acute or chronic. Depression is an emotional and spiritual affliction. A cry of the soul, a cry of the body, a cry of irritation, agitation or anxiety due to an overwhelming emotion of being unable to achieve a goal or target taking too long to complete or not getting what one wants or needs over to long a period perhaps.

Depression can eventuate from wearing the body down by being over busy that the mind and body is not given sufficient time to rest, recover and renew.

Depression can come about from disconnection and loneliness. One could suffer from disconnection from those they love, family and friends, from the Creator - the one true Holy God, for too long a period of time. The sadness and sorrow grows to a depressing level that can lead to depression and the other symptoms that go in hand with depression.

Another factor that can lead to depression is from consistent recreational drug use. If one is continually placed on an artificial high, one may feel flat and perhaps drug over use results in abuse of the serotonin stores to depletion that this way of life brings on acute depression to eventual chronic mood low.

Experimenting with oppressive and harmful spiritual practices that seek increasing the activity in one's 'mind's eye' that appears to target the pineal gland region, an area renowned for Serotonin production. Is this activity targeting and transmitting high levels of Serotonin, therefore resulting in sapped and leached levels from the body stores. Low serotonin levels have been researched to cause depression. Slow progress in returning the body serotonin levels to an acceptable good health level can result in acute to chronic depression whilst the body attempts to restore the serotonin level.

Spiritual assault, spiritual leeching of one's energy levels by those who practice occultic traditions. Spiritual assault of one being targeted with spiritual phenomena upon their person, such as spiritual dark clouds, veils and black shadows all come to mind. Such spiritual phenomena would affect a person's mental cognitive and clarity.

Science is too keen and slap happy to label and box mental health into a genetic disposition of the human condition.

There are many examples I can give, though I will take the most frequent case presented to me as this book has been delayed to such an extent the history of the moment is currently being presented.

The recent coverage of the release of the new book 'Prince Charles: The Passions and Paradoxes of an Improbable Life' by American author Sally Bedell Smith shares viewpoints of Princess Diana's mental health issues stating that she was never properly diagnosed or helped with the said condition of mental illness. Here the world has a well-known identity who is being labelled as if she has a serious condition that has always been there. Yes, the author mentions Princess Diana's self-harm in her early youthful days. The author also states that Princess Diana could be quite abusive to Prince Charles during their brief marriage.

Without reading the book, I guess the author is aiming the arrow at Princess Diana as having an underlying genetic condition that was prevalent before Charles and Diana met. Though considering all aspects of Princess Diana and Prince Charles relationship and marriage, it is stated the man was in love with another woman. Coincidentally, from other media reports over the years one who has practiced in the occult.

These events of extramarital affairs with the one that it is stated he is in love with and today is presently living with, would have antagonised any woman's psyche who was placed in the same position of having to tolerate a flaunted mistress. Any person in a relationship is too often tortured by the knowledge of an affair, whether it be a one off occurrence or one that goes undetected for years. Let alone the spiritual filth that would be bought into the family home from visitations to one who practices in the age old 'Ancient Dark Arts'. This alone would cause harm and damage to one of pure heart and reflect in outward behavioural signs dependent on the strength of the person being victimised.

Every disease and health issue today, science wants to research one's genome with DNA testing and box the affliction into a genetic disorder.

Society would want to be careful and weary of too much access to one's DNA material and the databases being created and on hand.

Why Did They Let Him Out Society Screams

(A response to the article 'Lesson from Death' - The Courier Mail)

Why is society so quick to condemn a psychiatric patient for their actions? Society accuses the patient for situations that perhaps have been caused by societies own interest and practices. Why not look at what society has invited in and is playing with in the community. For decades now men and women have been playing with New Age religions and philosophies, angel worship, tarot card readings, spiritualist, psychics and clairvoyance's and mediums without any understanding of the implications that is brought into the enquirers life and the lives of those the enquirer loves. There are also the so-called secret societies. Has society and those who are educated to help these people really studied and reflected on what is going on in these situations?

To take this even further, there are others who take part in occultic practices and sorcery knowing the power of these sources yet perhaps for some not knowing the full impact once they have let such practices into their lives. Then there are the others in this group who know full well what they do and continue to do to fulfil the purposes of their own selfish desires, perhaps their own wicked agendas.

Like some drugs it can be harmful to some but fatal to others. As lyrics from the song by the band America goes,

| You can do magic | You can have anything that you desire |

Yes, but at what expense to those around you? Anything that is so easily obtained has repercussions and is far more sinister than what the human eye and mind can perceive. Whatever the cause and reason that these antagonizers practice these offensive ways, it is having an effect on many in the community.

Is it not interesting how the secular world or those who desire to create trouble and have their deed hidden, always bring up the stigma of people suffering mental health diagnosis and how one should not talk of God, as if to suggest a seeking of God is a symptom of mental illness.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

- John 3:20
King James Version

There is also always the agenda of power and religion leading to war. One could also go as far as to enquire whether the first founders of psychiatry believed in God or was atheism a preferred religion for these foundation fathers in this area of science.

Perhaps psychiatry plays part and parcel of a hierarchical system of Satan's kingdom working hand in hand with those who play with fallen angels' powers.

Christianity is continually used against psychiatric patients as a symptom for the illness and the patient is continually being told to shut it down. Perhaps there is truth and a possible reason why this is done. It is well known fact in the New Testament that those who seek Jesus and shine as a light for Him will be persecuted.

The ignorance of these matters has gone on long enough. The people in this country and around the world are suffering for it. The incidence of mental health in the populations is increasing not decreasing. Assuredly if it was tested as a hypothesis, the theory would be proven to be true that mental illness has increased with the surge of numbers of those following New Age religion and the dabbling in occultic practices.

I feel sick to the stomach everytime I witness a mental health patient suffering at the mercy of others and the powers that are at play.

Another issue lies with the pharmaceutical industry. It is well known that many drugs are not properly researched and tested and it is about dollars. This is another reason why the people are suffering. Take the examples and reactions of those who have taken Stillknox and Rohypnol in the community. If drugs are having this effect upon people and it is disenabling their bodies and short circuiting their minds, what is it allowing to come to the surface when their souls are shut down? Perhaps it is time Australia took a stand on these drugs that come into this country.

Watch a chronic alcoholic. Examine their persona and their facial features when they have not touched a drop for quite some time. The face is at peace and quite beautiful. Then watch this same person get drunk, their face contorts and becomes twisted and frightening. The question is what is going on within the person once the drug of alcohol has taken over and taken control of all inhibition of self and self-control. It has to be queried whether these addictions are spiritual addictions? Once the soul is silenced by a drug, does this darkness pervade their person? Does it come forth and then take control of the body of the person and allow such humiliating and degrading bad behaviour? Therefore the question is asked, "How much more is a patient's self-control being shut down when given harmful medications?"

This is only partial realisation of the situation; much comes down to self-discipline, self-control, self-worth and those around us whose actions affect us. To self-control these situations one needs to ask Jesus to help one to overcome in His strength. There are many things that need to be considered as an observer, the above is some issues that are witnessed. Why is this so?

If the industry can have those affected believe that these is no such thing as the supernatural; that the patients do not see and feel the unseen world, as it does not supposedly exist, the doctors can prescribe the drugs for such so-called psychosis and then shut the patient down indefinitely to stop the souls crying out to God to come and help them in their time of trouble. It is our souls that cry rivers to the Lord when one is struggling with this life. It is tears that the Lord gathers and comes to our need and rescue. This depression is often masked with drugs. Non-medicated ways, such as physical activity (healthy body-healthy mind) along with worship gives room for God to heal one who is suffering; the tears are only for a season and need to be expressed for it is the pain of the Holy Spirit and our soul within us crying for this broken world.

The psychiatrists state that the patient has grandiose idea's and conspiracy theories. In some instances some of the patient's requests are not ideal, yet some have much foresight into achieving goals and a future lifestyle for themselves that are no different to the likes of Bill Gates and the design of the Microsoft software. Is this the best the profession can come up with year after year whilst studying the mind? Why on earth do psychiatrists operate with closed minds? Why is the community allowing psychiatrists to push through certain laws in regards a patient and the communities' welfare?

I once experienced a Public Servant Psychiatrist spiritually assault me at a time when God the Heavenly Father placed me in counselling with the doctor's patient in a prayer room. Of course, I took the assault to God immediately. I then heard the Psychiatrist say, "Oh shit." Yes, oh shit, you just been caught out assaulting and antagonising the patient you are being paid to care for.

The other scenario is in regard Electro Convulsive Therapy (ECT), how is a person to learn from the errors of their ways if this treatment robs one of their memories? There is a necessity for the patient to reflect back on parts of their lives to see what is going on. Some people take longer than others to learn the lessons of life and therefore keep repeating the errors of their ways until finally it becomes clear and steps can be made to change the path of destruction so to speak. ECT research states that the patient memory is robbed; therefore perhaps the patient is continually falling into the same trap.

It is shown that ECT places the patient back on track faster than the medicated process. Although this is a positive for the treatment, there are the questions to why this is so? One hypothesis for the quick return to one's usual frame of mind is perhaps the patient is having the life shocked out of them. Perhaps it is the foreign life spirit or energy that entered and antagonised the patient and created the harm in the first place.

Many who experience, hear and see the unseen world do not speak or share such experiences for fear of being locked away and given stigmas of not being of sound mind. If any person shows that their thoughts are different to the given or of what is considered not correct in society, the person is labelled. One such scientist who followed the hypothesis that genes move around from place to place was given similar stigmas of being crazy. Barbara McClintock's theory on 'Jumping Genes' revolutionised genetics.

The association created for mental illness has come a long way since the day of disempowering the patient with castor oil and ice cold baths. Yet has the industry really improved and learnt from the lessons of the past in re-empowering people affected with psychosis and irrational thoughts in today's society.

As an outsider looking in it appears that patients are heavily medicated so that the patient is in a catatonic state and perhaps are aware of the surroundings yet their physical bodies are unable to fight off anything untoward or harmful to them.

If indeed it is a spiritual means that has inflicted the patient's displacement of wholeness of being, then songs of praise that the patient may be singing whilst in the ward may actually be healing and delivering them and those around them. It has been witnessed in the hospital that patients are shut down and told to be quiet whilst singing the songs of praise that will help them to overcome that which has got a stronghold in their lives.

Understandably, for example if the patient is stating they are the archangel Gabriel, it is quite correct to quieten these delusions, perhaps it is a disobedient fallen angel impersonating one of God's protectors to delude the patient in this way. Yet if the patient is stating that they see angelic guardians, then this is quite possible. In Christian terminology this is classified as miraculous power where there is deliverance through angelic visitations, if not Jesus himself.

Patients trust their doctors to do what is right by them. After all it is the doctors who have had the training and researched what affects the drugs and other rehabilitation options have on those who are ill. This is what makes a doctor successful in quick diagnosis, the doctor continually sees the symptoms of disease in different patients over the years and the majority of times can quite easily detect what is the diagnosis and recommend the prescription for the cure before the laboratory diagnosis has been validated and received to hand.

It appears though the medical profession in regards the pharmaceutical drugs are continually and are repeating the same mistakes of the past. Allowing drugs to hit the market before the medication is fully tested over long term. This has serious effects on those who take them.

Some of the drugs act as double edged swords such as Lithium. The drug prescribed to the patient for a so-called chemical imbalance to bring the patient back to normality of thinking and living. Though if the patient has Lithium toxicity it can actually bring on the same symptoms of psychosis, the actual effect it was trying to inhibit.

The media has reflected on the effects of Stillknox in the community. How are drugs like this hitting the marker if persons are unaware of their own actions while under its influence? Rohypnol, the drug opportunist use for date rape and used for medicating Bipolar Patients. If these drugs are disenabling a person in the community and leaving them open to attack then what effect and consequences is it having on the mental health patients. It has been heard Risperdone has people climbing the walls psychologically. Cerupax has others having out of body

experiences. If these drugs have this effect on people, how can the community hold a patient responsible for a death when it appears they are out of their mind perhaps more so from the drugs that was prescribed more so then the cause of the mental instability in the first place?

Consider alcohol and recreational drugs and the effect on the person and similar experiences. Is it not time to consider that perhaps there is a spiritual imbalance going on with the patient instead of a chemical imbalance?

Surely by now in the twenty-first century the psychiatric industry has been able to observe and reflect that many affected by the instability of mind is more than just a genetic defect in the person's DNA make-up? Perhaps it is even more so a chemical imbalance brought on by the medication that is prescribed to the patient. The drugs that are supposed to keep the patient at a level of rationality 'so to speak' are having quite the opposite effect. Some patients are so heavily medicated and numb that they struggle to function in an environment they originally performed well in. They no longer feel emotions, are too tired to perform everyday task and therefore struggle to get up in the morning to earn or live a basic living. The patient has had all quality of life robbed from them that they are now numb to everything.

Yes there is the understanding that the nervous system has requirements to keep the 'healthy body, healthy mind' statement intact. There are many pathways to this wholeness of body stat; not one alone.

Presently it appears that one is being left out and therefore having greater impact on those suffering and therefore a greater impact of the number affected in the community.

It has been witnessed that patients tear their clothes off in their manic states not because they are crazy but because they have been disempowered. They have been locked in cages so to speak like animals and have had all freedom taken away from them at these times. This act is the only way they find to express that they are frustrated that they cannot leave a compound when they want to. The patient is being told to do this, do that, don't do this, don't do that. The patient has to ask for whatever they want and then have to wait until someone decides they are ready to retrieve it for them. Power games are at hand here. Understandable the patient is in the hospital because their loved ones cannot watch them twenty-four hours a day when the patient is in a constant awake mode. It becomes easier for the carer to keep the persons off the streets for their own protection.

Some patients even rip their clothes off to show the bruising on their bodies whilst in hospital; again, not because the person is out of their mind. Are the carers in our hospitals so blind to the disempowerment of the patient and the incidents that occur that they need to believe the patient tears their clothes off because they are perceived presently as crazy? Perhaps put oneself in the patient's position and have all freedom taken away and see how staff would react. The patient perhaps perceives this as an abuse of power and will fight against it at all costs.

There is no need in this letter to spell out the negative lessons of the past in regards to pharmaceutical drugs, false God worship, and lack of God worship, practices in divination, clairvoyance and abuse of power. It has all been documented before in history.

There appears always to be an abuse of power in our society in many different streams in the community. It is to be questioned whether the carers being selected for the paid jobs at hand are the right employees to be taking care and having responsibility for these patients. Perhaps some of these carers have their own demons that need to be dealt with so that they do not antagonise the patient anymore than what the patient is already experiencing.

Government carers are servants that get paid to be there looking after the one presented to them. Perhaps it is time that reflection should be on witnessing those in the presence of the patient and whether there is a negative or positive effect on the patient. The inner soul will naturally reject

when in the presence of those whose own dark souls antagonise the patient instead of having a calming, peaceful effect when in the presence of a clean spirit other. It is like trying to force the same poles of magnets together; they repel and fight against each other.

Consideration of the carer's religions and philosophies background should be taken into account in regards to caring for the mentally ill in the community. Christians today in the western countries with freedom of religions will quite happily state they are following Jesus Christ and not hide their faith from the community. On the other hand there are those who hide that they are in many different occultic sects and what they practice. The question is if it is so good to be in these secret societies, why hide it? It is because they know they play with powers that are quite harmful and destructive to those around them. Are those carers who practice with the Black arts of this world compromising the welfare of the patient?

This brings up the issue as to why patients in the mental health wards are allowed to bring in tarot cards and the like into these facilities? They are spiritually harmful to themselves and those around them, such as the other patients and hospital staff. The patients manipulating these cards are inviting the harmful unseen world into the ward.

There are reasons why the Heavenly Father said not to play with divination as it is quite harmful and destructive to one's psyche. These practices bring strongholds within, leading to great oppression and destruction of one's wellbeing.

Perhaps it should be encouraged to have patients singing songs of praise and thanks giving in worship to the Sovereign God, who shuts the dark practices of this world down instead of encouraging a patient with their tarot cards, or so called clairvoyant skills, Reiki and other New Age spiritual practices.

It is time to seriously open the eyes, minds and hearts to the issues of mental health and its causes as it appears the last few decades the industry hasn't gotten control of the situation as the incident and occurrence in the population is hitting greater numbers and escalating.

Flow on effect

It's called the 'flow on' effect as those in the community continue to ply their wicked trade it eventually effects everyone.

Eventually those who are seeking God in holding back the ill effects through prayer to the Heavenly Father in the strength of Jesus authority, in attempts to maintain as much good in the community and good for the community are eventually killed off by the wicked or they are removed out of the equation because they have been murdered by the wicked or God has removed them to end their suffering.

Dare I say it is a hypothesis, for I know the truth of the effects of the wrong spiritual practices in communities. My hypothesis is that the 'flow on' effect with the troubles in the Aboriginal community compounds is such. There are many reasons that have been put forward in regards the high end trouble in these communities in regards sexual abuse against children, alcohol and drug addictions, warring amongst the members and the list goes on.

Perhaps the inability to shun and shut down these community atrocities stems from the ancestral spirit of worship. One must consider the 'Dreamtime Stories' that are beautiful and have many lessons for good growth. The Great Spirit Baiame, the 'Father of all', the creator of all and protector; the Great Spirit that keeps a check on all the spirits, including Maamu, the most evil of all evil spirits, a demon.

Depending on how one interprets the dreamtime stories one has to discern is the creator that is spoken of the same sovereign God that the Israelites worship, the God of Abraham & Isaac, the God of the Old Testament, the same God the Christians worship Jesus, the Son of God, who taught us to pray 'Our Father in Heaven' and gifted us with the Holy Spirit? Is Maamu, Lucifer aka Satan that the Heavenly Father warns us off?

Like many in western society today who shun God the Father and have sought out more occultic practices; is this the case for many aboriginal communities where there are many media articles written that speak of sorcery in the communities. Has there been transpiration from worshipping the true creator and a seeking of worshiping the one who wants to be God, Satan?

Therefore, allowing the wrong spirit to flourish in one's community.

One needs to ask, "What spirit am I allowing to flourish in my community?"

Yes Australia is a blessed Nation. How long will it remain so? For at present there is sufficient true worship to the true God to maintain a somewhat healthier spiritual presence within this land. With an increase in the population of those who do not practice and worship the one true God, this may in time have a negative effect on the current status of this Nation if false God worship is allowed to flourish?

Don't take my word for it. Have a look for yourself. There are many biographies in the published world that share home truths. One can consider the many shared in the atrocities of Sudan where the streets ran red with blood. Africa a continent that has run rife with voodoo and witchcraft practices throughout the ages. Listen to the stories of the afflicted, listen to the stories of the one's who did harm. One I recall states, "something overtook him" as he speaks of the bloodshed done with his hands. When the angry spirit of this world is too full and present in a vicinity, it takes its effect on many, many who have not learnt to discern the spirits and shut down the harm that is brought with it.

Yes I acknowledge there are many Christians in the countries in Africa; yes I understand that those who have found Jesus have found peace and forgiveness in their circumstances. What I cannot ignore is the truths that if the wrong spirit is allowed to flourish in a community these are

the types of harm the community faces. Australia is already witnessing these bad fruits with the large regime presented in the witness box as truths are sought in regards child abuse in this Nation's history; child abuse that is still presently at play in our communities.

Part C

(Bonus Material – Sharing Future Projects)

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My life in Song, a website I have been wanting to get off the ground for over five years, but time never allows these days. Here is a bit of brief on how I would tackle the many interpretations in song as relevant to my life.



Tim Hart
Album – Milling the Wind
Song – ‘Number of Us’

‘Some have tasted defeat and then blamed it on God | the rest have just moved along.’

These lyrics are so common ground and typical of what one hears in society. Outcomes and situations in one’s life start to go seriously wrong. The afflicted one then blames God and turns away from Him. The ‘so-called hard done by one’ gets angrier and bitter and perhaps even consumed with the oppressiveness of the situation, therefore, binding oneself into greater torment and perhaps destruction by turning away from the source that helps and saves.

I knew and know that God the Father loves us. I struggled with some of the situations in my own life and some of the more difficult situations in other’s lives and society. I watched the dilemmas and grief, the struggles and the pain.

What is – what was going on?

I asked this question continually for twenty years or more. I saw people suffering mental health issues. I knew God gave us a sound mind.

Again, why is this happening?

God loves us, He does not desire to harm us, but encourages us to live in His blessings.

“For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.”

- Jeremiah 29:11
New International Version

Jesus came to give us freedom.

Why was I seeing so much pain in family, why were my friends suffering, loss of fullness of life through addictions, loss of body movement, loss of mental health, oppressive destructive relationships, and serious illness.

God our Father in Heaven loves us.

I do not believe these oppressive outcomes are His doing.

I questioned. I saw. I cried. I argued. I didn’t understand.
WHY?

I went back to the early days before I suffered big trouble; the days where I was happy go-lucky, smiling always. Being able to accomplish whatever was set before me, with minimal trouble, as if it came naturally to me.

This was who I was then, this was how I operated then. Why suddenly has my outcome changed? I am still me, still disciplined in my technique and approach to achieving the tasks.

Who – What is at play?

I started to pay more attention to my surrounds and those around me. I started to piece the reflections of my past with my future. I started to read the bible with the help of God's understandings through the gifts of the Holy Spirit. I started to realise there are people out there who don't like those who shine like a light for God. Perhaps they begrudge the freedom in one's life. I started to realise there is a whole class of people who practice with powers one would not think possible.

- Methods that create conflict in families, life and the workforce.
- Methods that make one sick and can create harm.
- Methods that invade one's life and home.
- Methods that can bring about destruction and defeat should one let it.

During these times, God is always with us. Such assaults upon us, reveal the perpetrators for who they are and the capabilities of their hearts. These actions sort out the chaff from the wheat.

...Be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do.

- Luke 12:4

King James Version

I discovered that what the oppressors do is wrong. I wasn't going to take it and I was no longer going to accept the bullying.

I decided to fight spiritual assault with spiritual worship.

...true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth...

- John 4:23

King James Version

I applied Jesus authority given to us and His methods.

When Jesus wanted the wind and the waves to STOP, He REBUKED them.

Therefore, when I did not like what I was experiencing in body pain, spiritual frizzles and spiritual blobs, and other spiritual assaults against my person, I silently or softly spoke, "This situation be REBUKED in the authority of Jesus Christ."

As did the Archangel Michael when it came to disciplining Satan, instead of slagging that devil off, Michael Rebuked Satan:

...The Lord rebuke thee.

- Jude 1:9

King James Version

I spent quiet time with God, singing, praying, waiting for renewal, strengthening, deliverance and healing from that which came at me constantly.

I continued until I felt I had been freed from the oppressive filth that was afflicting me.

Songs of Praise and the Devil flees it is said.
Another, the Saints sing on their beds, it reads.

The more one overcomes, the oppressors will send in more one's way.
As it is said, 'what doesn't kill you makes you stronger'.

One learns that there are unfortunate and tough lessons to help one stand and grow for end times.

Do not be afraid:

...Because greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world.

- 1 John 4:4
King James Version

One must continue to seek God, stand on His WORD and His PROMISES to maintain FREEDOM in this world.

If one stops seeking God then the filth of the world and these wicked spiritual practices build up on you like a mountain of dirt.

It becomes difficult for one to think clearly, move freely and seek the joy and hope that is so rightfully ours.

I advise all not to believe the lies 'that God did this to you'.

Stand, take action and discipline oneself to be cleansed off such spiritual filth that the oppressors offload on the victims daily.

Ask continually and allow time for God to send help to you that which you are wanting deliverance from.

- Remain in a continual form of silent prayer throughout the day.
- Have 'praise and adoration' songs that you can call to mind at a drop of a hat. Especially when one is seeking PEACE in antagonistic moments.
- Take communion regularly. Stay connected to the Body of Christ.
- Find a place, where you know when you go there God always meets you. RENEWAL

Don't turn your back, strengthen your relationship with the Father and have one heck of a ride to FREEDOM. ♥♥♥xxx



Don McLean
 Album – American Pie Album
 Song – ‘American Pie’

‘Oh and as I watched him on the stage | my hands were clenched in fists of rage | no angel born in hell could break that Satan’s spell | I saw Satan laughing with delight | the day the music died’

Some say Satan doesn’t exist.
 Some say there is a Devil, so there must be a God.

The biggest lie (or is it – for what would I know) the Devil ever presented to the people of this world is have them BELIEVE – HE DOESN’T EXIST.

For in this way Satan can wreak havoc and harm in one’s life without ever being factored as the culprit by the unbeliever. There would be no point in SALVATION and PROTECTION of the SOUL. For what would an unbeliever need salvation and protection from?

There would be no point in REBUKING or STOPPING the harm a devil brings into one’s life. For he doesn’t exist, many think.

Yet one of the all-time greatest musicians and lyricists Don McLean and perhaps his more famous song ‘American Pie’ states ‘I saw Satan laughing with delight’. So it is to be questioned, here is one who not only can recognise Satan standing before him, but the singer – songwriter can also shake his fists with rage at the harm this Devil does to those in the world.

I am not so sure I would recognise Satan if he stood before me, for he is known to come masquerading as an angel of light; a chameleon of many sorts. Perhaps even as Don sings the line ‘The jester stole his thorny crown’ could this be indicative that perhaps Satan even attempts to deceive people by pretending to be Jesus.

...For Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.

- 2 Corinthians 11:14
 King James Version

Yet I have seen the Devil’s imps in a number of human scenarios, and watched others talk to them. I have seen red eyes, with no bodies around a table, as I entered a room. As Billy Idol sings, ‘eyes without a face’ brings whole new meaning to me. I hand these situations over to the Lord whenever I see it. I rely heavily on my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ during these times of witnessing the spiritual scenarios that play out before my eyes, the seen and unseen.

Is it not time many in the world stop being so ignorant and lax in their surroundings and the ways of the world?

Is it not time one considers that their soul and eternal life may be in mortal danger if one does not learn to focus on God and find out who Jesus Christ is, what He offers and how He beat the Devil to bring us all freedom, should one choose it.

Jesus shared the human journey as man and showed us the way to overcome. By acceptance of Jesus Christ – the Son of God, one is given authority and power in Jesus strength to overcome all that assails us in this world. The reason so many other faiths do not like Christianity. Christians

have the authority to rebuke and shut down the harm that is done at this present time. Jesus the Son of God was born of woman. Another reason the faiths that oppress the woman are revealed to be carrying the world's spirit and not God's Holy Spirit.

Is it not time you accepted Jesus Christ and make your scoreboard the same:

JESUS WON – SATAN NONE



I include these two songs as illustration that music has much to share with us. For the musicians of the past, it is revealed in God's written word were the historical story tellers.

My intention since 2011 was and still is to start a website revealing a different take on the words in song being presented then the present worldly understanding that is often given to situations. For as my journey continues and through my own first hand experiences I can see a bigger Godly and spiritual understanding of many of the songs written today.

The world has made me extremely busy as I struggle financially to stay afloat and get these writings out, that I often have little time for anything but work and worship. Even worship time takes its toll as the workload dumped on me becomes more demanding, offering me little financial benefit but demanding more hours of my day. This is a continual theme that I have constantly taken to my Lord since 2007. For the more time I give God, the more the oppression is shut down. The world does not like that and endeavours continually to rob me of such time.



James Blunt
 Album – Back to Bedlam
 Song – ‘You’re Beautiful’

| ... yes she caught my eye | as we walked on by ... |

Initial Diarised Entry:

New York, New York! Early 2000, a trip to the States to visit friends; Twenty four hours quickly added to the itinerary to see as much of New York City as possible; Arrival and departure by coach.

It was whilst I peered out the window of this bus zipping along the streets and suburbs of New York that I got a glimpse of this man. He was walking along the busy sidewalk, upright and tall. He had a spring of elated joy in his step as if he was flying high as if he had just received the best news ever. The smile on his face and happiness in his eyes could light up a big Christmas tree, as he focused on the direction he was travelling, alone with his pleasant thoughts. I wondered what news you had just received that made you so happy. I recall looking at him and acknowledging such elatedness. It was so pleasant to see. I was happy for him, for it was far from the place that I was experiencing, melancholy, I guess. I thought to myself, I used to be like that. Where did that girl go? As I thought this, he turned, still full of his elation and looked directly at me through the bus window and our eyes caught. I smiled back, as he acknowledged me. I did not wish to distract him from the elevated happiness he was experiencing. A moment of witnessing a stranger that was full of what appeared to be a natural high, something rarely seen these days. My partner of eight years on the seat beside me, perhaps oblivious to two strangers catching a scene on the sidewalk of New York city, perhaps as he was heading to the subway entrance not to far away .

Some things stay with you forever.

My Facebook page ‘A-Life-In-Song’ entry

Second go. The first writings from many years ago seem to have mysteriously disappeared and are not presently with ‘My-Life-In-Song’ material database. Fortunately as the moment to these song lyrics are relevant to a real event (in my life), it is easy enough to recall, though now perhaps some detail and lustre is lost.

As many songwriters appear to state, ‘a universal story that fits many’.

When I first heard these song lyrics performed by singer James Blunt, it was like someone had come along and stolen the exact lines to my thoughts of a moment I had never spoken to anyone. Shared only with the one staring back at me, with my partner of seven years sitting in the seat on my right, perhaps oblivious to what my eyes can see.

Everytime I hear this song on the radio, I am brought forth to the memory of my bus ride in January, 2000 through the streets of New York-New York whilst sitting on a new big red Greyhound Commuter Bus that had a big projecting arm as a side view mirror. I hadn't seen

these in Australia yet, and they fascinated me. It seemed appropriate to be in a new style coach for traveling in NYC.

It was a good way to see the varied suburbs of New York City, to sit in silence and watch as the world goes by through a large glass window. One could view places like Manhattan from upper end to downtown, Philadelphia (I think it was as I don't believe we traveled through Harlem. Maybe we did, maybe it was the Bronx.) and how desolate and dejected it looked compared to The Big City, the bus ride to my next destination, initially departed from. I could see the Brooklyn Bridge and was disappointed we were not to travel over it, but amazed to see it just the same. I recall looking out over the water as I left NYC it was the right part of the sunset in the afternoon and what lay before me was amazing. So many connecting bridges and roads that appeared to shine and sparkled gold as the sunlight in the river magnified its goldenness. It was so long ago now that it is a distance memory, to say whether my view was indeed many bridges connecting the city or just the Brooklyn Bridge. Though, I saw many connecting roadways.

I was not in a good place internally. My soul was full of saddening melancholy and perhaps disillusioned. I was missing something (but what). I was not happy. There was a stranger (I have lived with for the past seven years) sitting on my right. I silently contemplated my unhappy perspective of my current positioning and continued to take in the sights of the passing suburbs and cities.

I believe the bus was still passing through the streets of New York, maybe Upper East Side Manhattan. Maybe further down the outer inner suburbs of NYC. It was not traveling very fast, quite slow through this area. As I scanned the people on the sidewalk coming and going, I saw a man, a tall man, he was flying high his face revealed, his hair shone in the sunlight and flowed with the wind.

I acknowledge his beaming smile, his radiant, so happy glowing face. I acknowledged he must have just got really good and happy news to be flying so high. Like the best news ever.

I acknowledged that used to be me. I used to fly so high like that continually, just so happy with life in general. Where did that girl go to? (I know now, this girl won't be back. Not in this world. She knows too much.) Who is this man beside me? He is not the person I met many years ago. Or he was a good liar.

As I thought this whilst still observing the man, he turned and looked at me, straight through the glass window and we connected eyes and held them for a moment. I smiled back; I may have even waved, for this is my way. I certainly did not want to diminish any of the happiness he was feeling. So I hid my sorrow behind my smile, until the bus took me out of sight.

So yes, I saw a man, | he was near the subway

For the moment before seeing him, I had watched the people, men and woman entering and exiting the subway tunnel on this street. I thought to myself, yes I did a NYC subway ride and survived. I also was reflecting my disappointment of not going to the 'Top of the World' bar and restaurant for a drink on exiting the subway at the 'World Trade Centre'. We were heading there for a quick bite and to absorb the beautiful view that was shared at a recent dinner conversation. Oddly, I became claustrophobic as I walked through the foyer area of the precinct, and I had to leave immediately. It did not feel safe. I felt something terrible.

I later heard the subway had been bombed numerous times on different occasions. Many people had lost their lives and were still buried underneath. Was I feeling the past, the entrapment of these deceased people, unable to escape the confined circumstances of falling debris, their tomb? I never got to 'Top of the World' and never will, because of the leveling of the World Trade Centre - Twin Towers in 2001.

Yes he, |caught my eye ... in a crowded place ... he was flying high ... I smiled at him whilst I
was with another man|

- 'Your Beautiful' Lyrics James Blunt

And yes on that bus as I rode on by with my partner at the time on my right, you caught my eye
on that busy sidewalk, 'cause you were flying high, and heading in the same direction the bus was
traveling in.

Yes, so as I hear these lyrics it is like the exact events actions and from that moment being played
out again and again.

All I do is apologise for a song I wrote in 2005

James Blunt Lyric from song '2005' from the 'Afterlove' album

My twitter message in response to this lyric perhaps may go:

#Lyrics #YRBeautiful @JamesBlunt Y-apologise | I experienced it before U wrote it #dontbe
#sorry | @worshipintruth1

Bonus Feature: My unpublished book

How the Catholic Church gets it Wrong.

By a woman on God's payroll

1 Peter 4:17

For the time is come that judgement must begin at the house of God...

[ISBN waiting...978-0-646-92015-3]

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DIVORCEMENT

'Come as you are why do you think I would love you the less'

So the song goes written By Deidre Brown.

In today's times what is the truth of the matter that God portrays to us in these times of the twentieth century, acknowledging the Old Testament laws and accepting the new law and covenant of Jesus Christ in the forgiveness of sins.

God has provided provisions for a bill of divorce for reasons of adultery and fornication. Adultery does not only mean sexual relationship with another outside of one's marriage but also choosing other ways other than God's way, including prostitution to other false gods and idols. There are many precepts for unfaithfulness.

In the Book of Jeremiah, God gave Israel a bill of divorce for her whoring and forsaking of God and the ways He has led and shown them to act upon. Israel chose to forsake God. She did not return to God or His ways but polluted the land with her ways.

And I saw, when for all the causes whereby backsliding Israel committed adultery I had put her away, and given her a bill of divorce; yet, her treacherous sister Judah feared not, but went out and played the harlot also.

- Jeremiah 3:8
King James Version

In now contemplating what God has said in Jeremiah, one can now question and examine more deeply His thoughts as spoken in Isaiah, chapter fifty, verse one, and question what God is actually saying, "Why have you left me? I did not give you a bill of divorce, therefore why have you gone away? You belong to me." Because of your sins and transgressions you sold yourself and your mother was sent away.

Thus saith the Lord, Where is the bill of your mother's divorcement, whom I have put away? or which of my creditors is it to whom I have sold you? Behold, for your iniquities have ye sold yourselves, and for your transgressions is your mother put away.

- Isaiah 50:1
King James Version

Verse 2 sheds light: that this should not have happened. "You belong to me and I am able to save. Where is my companion?" God appears to ask indirectly.

...Is my hand shortened at all, that it cannot redeem? or have I no power to deliver? behold, at my rebuke I dry up the sea, I make the rivers a wilderness...

- Isaiah 50:2
King James Version

Throughout the guilt and trappings of the wrong ways, the people were caught in bondage and slavery which led to being sold and sent away or even ran away from the fear of God's judgement.

In today's times many marry quickly believing this is the way to go, the way of the world, a step to helping one attain all the things the world has to offer. Many young girls are pre-occupied with marriage. They see the pattern and cycle of the world and think this is what they should follow, therefore jumping into matrimony blindly at times. Discovering later that perhaps the one they

have been joined to is not the one God has prepared for us. There is deception in this in many ways and one cannot often see the truth in these situations.

It is found in the Gospel of Matthew, chapter five, verse thirty two, Jesus reflects on the law provisions of Moses as stated in the Book of Deuteronomy, chapter twenty-four, verse one, in regards giving a letter of divorce when divorcing one's wife. Should the husband decide he does not want her anymore for one reason or another, Jesus states that if this is done for any reason other than the reason of unfaithfulness or fornication then the husband is guilty of causing her to sin in adultery and causing the one she marries to be an adulterer.

...but I say unto you, that whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery.

- Matthew 5:32
King James Version

When a man hath taken a wife, and married her, and it come to pass that she find no favour in his eyes, because he has found some uncleanness in her: then let him write her a bill of divorcement, and give it in her hand, and sent her out of his house.

- Deuteronomy 24:1
King James Version

Proverbs gives wisdom that God the Father is always watching.

For the ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord, and he pondereth all his goings.

- Proverbs 5:21
King James Version

Thankfully God is reminding us that He knows the truth of our hearts, and why we do the things we do and choose. Therefore one should think carefully of one's actions and true motives behind the events. Therefore one would be wise to enquire of God wisdom and knowledge about a chosen partner for the future, to minimise the risk and entrapments of divorce. Alas, this is not likely to be considered for many in this world.

It is stated that Moses was forced to meet the demands of a Bill of Divorce. This was given due to the hardening of man's heart. Despite God's initial provisions that two would be joined to become one and would leave their mother and father. In the beginning divorce was not required or to be a way of life. Provisions were made to reduce some of the suffering and restore peace and unity in some of the circumstances.

Yet ye say, Wherefore? Because the Lord hath been witness between thee and thy wife of thy youth, against whom thou hast dealt treacherously: yet is she thy companion, and the wife of thy covenant.

- Malachi 2:14
King James Version

And did not he make one? Yet had he the residue of the spirit. And wherefore one? That he might seek a Godly seed. Therefore take heed to your spirit, and let none deal treacherously against the wife of his youth.

- verse 15
King James Version

I believe these provisions were given as a necessity for those times as much so as it is a necessity in these times due to the estrangement of the people not seeking and following God's true ways. One only has to look around and see the damage, harm and suffering that is done by those

whose hearts have hardened. There is no longer empathy or compassion for another and the oppressor does not appear to have any concern for the pain and distress that is sent an oppressed one's way. Those purposely choosing to move in the wrong spirit entrap and contrive to do a fair one wrong or lead the fair one astray. This in itself is soul-destroying, leads one into a life of despair and brokenness. The loveless marriage brings one to being a doormat, the partner is manipulated, the partner can become closed off and cold, forgetting their calling and relationship with God and how much they are loved and how God wants to bring blessings into their lives not hopelessness.

Therefore I believe the provisions for a Bill of Divorce were made to minimise the human suffering in the situation and for harmony amongst the other family members.

Not forgetting God loves us, despite our failings. God understood the difficulties in following and obeying the laws of the Ten Commandments. There are many reasons for this seen and unseen, but this I will share another time. Knowing that we fail, He sent His Son Jesus to provide the way for the forgiveness of sins, adultery in its many forms being one of them. Adultery has led to many a divorce and separation as well as much pain and suffering in the heart.

Know that when the tempted give in to the lusts of the heart and lays with another's partner it is they who become defiled. The tempted one also risks' giving their seed over to Molech when one reflects on the writings in the Book of Leviticus.

Moreover thou shalt not lie carnally with thy neighbour's wife, to defile thyself with her.

- Leviticus 18:20
King James Version

And thou shalt not let any of thy seed pass through the fire to Molech, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God: I am the Lord.

- verse 21
King James Version

Let us consider the danger of this passage and the possibilities that surround it as mentioned earlier the seen and unseen. Let us also silently consider the understandings that one can be unequally yoked with the unbelievers as written in the second Book of Corinthians.

Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? And what communion hath light with darkness?

- 2 Corinthians 6:14
King James Version

Know this that those who exercise the black arts of witchcraft and sorcery including the fallen angels can see when one belongs to God and is carrying His flame. The harlots or fallen ones (whichever you prefer) are able to see who we are before we even know who we are in God. To hook up with one of God's faithful one's provides the wicked with many satisfactions, yet brings detriment to God's followers. Be aware that if one has not learnt to discern correctly in God's ways then one falls into the traps and snares of those who have learnt and practiced wicked and abhorrent ways. It is their pleasure to take you of the path so that one does not find all the blessings and fullness of life God has prepared for you and the path He has laid out for you.

On reflection of my own youthful journey, I have now had my eyes opened to the acts of others who were entrapped or chose the devil's schemes and the negative affect it had on my body and the good and right path it led me away from. Fortunately, God always had my back despite my lack of understanding and discernment and my own freewill choices.

These fornicators whose practise is to send spiritual afflictions your way to slow you down or stop you in your path completely, in the hope you never find your way back to His presence in this lifetime.

It is important to continually remember that the fight is against the Principalities, Powers and Rulers of the darkness of this world and the spiritual wickedness in high places, that Jesus followers are called to put on the whole Armour of God.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

- Ephesians 6:12
King James Version

One must continually be reminded that another human being's actions may not be their own.

I am aware the oppressors who dwell in Satan's kingdom practice ways to put spells on our hearts to believe we are in love with them and desire to develop the intimacy of a relationship further. They have learnt and practiced assaulting our bodies with spiritual entities, that create longing and aching in our loins, that are manipulated at their will to switch them on and off as they choose. (Unless one has learnt to stand strong in these afflictions and disciplined one-self to shut them down in the strength, power and authority of Jesus Christ.) Jezebel spirits have descended upon us, giving us over to our weak wills and taking control; enticing the weak to give in to the lusts of their hearts and flesh in its many forms. Growing stronger each time one submits to the situation.

God warned us of the enticements of the flesh. As His people we did not understand the dangers that come with this. In comparison, understanding that fleshly intimacies in pure thought and act are moments shared of great beauty and togetherness.

Those entangled in the bondage of witchcraft and sorcery are doing the devils bidding. That child conceived in a forbidden affair is terminated in the hope no-one finds out or the partner of the adulterer wants no part in another's child. Scientifically this act may lead to unethical worldly exploitations that the patient would be unaware of and even conceive to be possible.

How many have fallen prey to those who hide their ways, who continue to practice pagan ways including child sacrifice to devils. How many have unwittingly and in ignorance been tempted to give in to the lusts of the flesh and give their seed to the sacrifice of Molech, by the deception of that which they laid with? How many have in the throngs of passion unwittingly allowed entry of wrong spirits being transferred to their body through entry or attachments during intimacy.

Therefore dousing the good light, whilst increasing the perpetrators as they steal what is not theirs, making heavier the soul and temple of the fair one, whilst quenching those who practice wrong spiritual acts.

How many have offered a cool refreshing drink to the perpetrator by the stealing of the good spirit and light obtained and held by the cleanliness of the fair one's early spiritual practices, only to be contaminated by the unwitting exchange of a hot unquenching drink by the perpetrator.

Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of the devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord's Table, and of the table of the devils.

- 1 Corinthians 10:21
King James Version

This deception of one in marriage of the light and dark practices often does not bring harmony, but conflict of opposing spirits. It leads to submission of the one seeking peace to give into the

bullying, oppressive and manipulative behaviour of the one not walking in God's values or with the fruits of the Holy Spirit.

Like the polarization of a charge, one molecule accepting the other to bring about a more happier sitting position even if the sharing is unequal, like a polar covalent bond. Resulting in a new bond, that has a slightly positive (+) end and a slightly negative (-) end. Always leading to push and pull in the situation when others are around due to the constant jiggling for position so to speak, not necessarily in a fight to win situation.

This magnetism that appears to attract the dark and light, like Ying and Yang, attempting to balance the forces will affect the covalent bonds of the relationship. Unlike the 'Law of the Poles' in physics where like poles repel each other, there appears to be greater antagonism against the positive energy pole when there is greater number of negative energy poles (so to speak). Unlike the 'Law of the Poles': for the Christian the greater number of the true body of Christ the better the effect in the room. The more movement of the Holy Spirit in the room and the environment, the greater the effect on naturally quietening the repulsive forces of Satan's kingdom and oppression. The opposing forces being forced together operate in different energy and in the case of humans different spirits. They oppose each others fruits and will struggle to develop same thought, same mind in bringing peace, compassion and harmony into the situation until the other accepts the truths of Jesus Christ and accept His gift of the Holy Spirit and is continually topped up on the Spirit of Truth.

Woe unto them that seek deep to hide their counsel from the Lord, and their works are in the dark, and they say, Who seeth us? And who knoweth us?

- **Isaiah 29:15**
King James Version

Despite these events there is always the possibility of the union that one may save the other.

For what knowest thou, O Wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?

- **1 Corinthians 7:16**
King James Version

My experience is that in these practices the dark acts make the faithful one of God, physically ill, tired continually, sometimes beating the victim into a spiralling down situation. Crumpling them up into a foetal position so that they cannot stand and see the light, creating the feeling of hopelessness and despair, falling into line with what the oppressor wants; Stealing one's memory of God and His workings in one's life. Manipulating the faithful one to do as the oppressor wants and therefore taking away the freewill God gave us all, to choose what we want.

Why is it so, cause we have not learnt to stand on God's word and therefore we let it be and do not rebuke as Michael rebuked Satan.

Yet Michael the archangel, when contending with the devil he disputed about the body of Moses durst not bring against him a railing accusation, but said, The Lord rebuke thee.

- **Jude 9**
King James Version

Therefore, as in the Book of Malachi, Chapter two, these treacherous dealings of the partner, God has witnessed and understands the need for divorce based on the unfaithfulness. God may have hated divorce as stated in verse sixteen, however he understood.

Yet ye say, Wherefore? Because the Lord hath been witness between thee and the wife of thy youth, against whom thou hast dealt treacherously: yet is she thy companion, and the wife of thy covenant.

- Malachi 2:14
King James Version

For the Lord, the God of Israel, saith that he hateth putting away; for one covereth violence with his garment, saith the Lord of Hosts: therefore take heed to your spirit, that ye deal not treacherously.

- verse 16
King James Version

Fortunately God is aware of the truth of this companionship and if the Father disallows it then it will not be so. Consider the words written in the Book of Numbers, chapter thirty, verse five, and take that to heart and understanding of the world's ways.

But if her father disallow her in the day that he heareth; not any of her vows, or of her bonds wherewith she hath bound her soul, shall stand: and the Lord shall forgive her, because her father disallowed her.

- Numbers 30:5
King James Version

In stating these deceptions of the world that have been forced on many in their ignorance, God has stated these possibilities.

Consider further not just that which one witness's in the seen, moreover deem the possibilities of the unseen spiritual connotations that can be pertained in these verses taken from the Books of the Old Testament and New Testament.

...and to divide the light from the darkness...
- Genesis 1:18
King James Version

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

- Isaiah 9:2
King James Version

And he will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all the people, and the veil that is spread over all nations.

- Isaiah 25:7
King James Version

And I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

- Isaiah 42:16
King James Version

I form the light, and create darkness; I make peace, and create evil: I the Lord do all these things.

- Isaiah 45:7
King James Version

...the people which sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up.

- Matthew 4:16
King James Version

Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God.

- 1 Corinthians 4:5
King James Version

...but their minds were blinded: for until this day remaineth the same veil untaken away in the reading of the Old Testament; which veil is done away in Christ.

- 2 Corinthians 3:14
King James Version

But even unto this day, when Moses is read, the veil is upon their heart

- verse 15
King James Version

Nethertheless when it shall turn to the Lord, the veil shall be taken away.

- verse 16
King James Version

Now the Lord is that Spirit: and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

- verse 17
King James Version

If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

- 1 John 1:6
King James Version

For one can surely not truly love their partner if they choose to practice these abhorrent ways that they know will hurt the so-called one they love and stand by and watch their heart to suffer.

Perhaps the Christian considers too lightly, 'where the spirit of the Lord is there is Liberty' as listed above. Though I am aware that those who move in the freedom of the Holy Spirit bring some peace and release of the symptoms of oppression to the one walking in darkness, no matter how detrimental the oppressors' effects are on the Christian.

Back to Judgments:

Jesus did not condemn the Samaritan woman for her five husbands but acknowledged it. He also acknowledged that the time would come when she would worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem.

Therefore it appears Jesus was silently acknowledging at these times the forgiveness of her sins instead of condemning her for the error of her ways.

Jesus saith unto her, Go, call thy husband, and come hither. | The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, Thou hast well said, I have no husband: | for thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou hast now is not thy husband: in that saidst thou truly. | The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet. | Our fathers

worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship. | Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father. | Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews.

- John 4:16-22
King James Version

Consider the story of the sinful woman in the Gospel of Luke, chapter seven, verses thirty-six to forty-eight, Jesus did not condemn her despite the public knowledge of her behaviour amongst them. He forgave her the waywardness that she supposedly was judged for by members in the community, who stated she was a prostitute.

Perhaps Jesus silently acknowledged that her wayward ways were due to the oppression of demonic forces and evil spirits that held her captive.

In her newfound freedom she showered Him with her adoration and gratitude by way of her tears upon Jesus feet and anointing Him with the oil from an alabaster box. To which Jesus said, "She would be remembered for what she has done where-ever the gospel is preached."

Recall the woman taken in adultery and brought before Jesus as the scribes and Pharisees state the direction Moses advised them to take when presented with an adulterer.

Recall Jesus statement:

...He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.
- John 8:7
King James Version

If Jesus did not condemn the woman with five husbands or the one caught in the act of adultery. Then should the churches be dictating such harshness such as excommunication for acts of divorce. Jesus may not have agreed with divorce but he accepted it like Moses due to the hardness of hearts. The Church condemns instead of providing Jesus' provisions for renewal and forgiveness.

For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

- John 3:17
King James Version

I question what right the church has to keep in bondage and oppression a member choosing divorce when unfaithfulness in it many precepts be present.

When I think of the Catholic Church attitude and precepts in regards divorce. I question what right a priest has to turn a member away from communion and the altar because of a slant or slight on the member's poor behaviour or mistake in life.

I remember again the words of the song when I think of our human nature, and how we screw up. God says,

'Come as you are why do you think I would love you the less'

Then why should the church be acting any differently?

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Hellfire & Brimstone

A text extract verbatim taken from author Charlotte Bronte published novel 'Jane Eyre'.

Volume 1, chapter four, page 42-43 text extract verbatim

Mr B – No sight so sad, as that of a naughty child; Do you know where the wicked go after death.

Jane – They go to hell.

Mr B – and what is hell? Can you tell me that?

Jane – A pit full of fire.

Mr B – and should you like to fall into that pit and to be burning there forever?

Jane – No Sir

Mr B – What must you do to avoid it?

Jane – I must keep in good health and not die.

Mr B – How can you keep in good health? ... I buried a child of five years old ... a good little child whose soul is now in heaven. It is to be feared the same could not be said of you, were you to be called hence.

(Jane looks down at his two large feet ... Not being in a condition to remove his doubt.)

If only Jane had spent more time in the gospels than in the Old Testament. She would have been able to give an answer back to the clergyman that he has it wrong.

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

- Matthew 19:14
King James Version

The beauty & humour of a child too be so matter of fact in her understanding of the workings of the world. One laughs and enjoys the freedom and honesty of the young girl's answer and outlook. What an absolute beautiful child, what a treasure. Jane speaks in such truth and honesty, her understanding of life and death, sickness and health.

The Old Testament is good for learning and recalling the events in history and what happens when one forsakes God. The Old Testament and Revelation are good for revealing what is to come in the future. The gospels are good reading and lessons and action for today, the here and now and a way of life into the future. Poor young Jane would have been able to tell that clergyman that God does love her as a child and knows the truth of the circumstances of what she has been through. The lies and unkindness she endured and tolerated at those who did her an injustice.

She could have said. "How dare you threaten me with hellfire when you do not know the truth of my circumstances?"

Is it right for a clergyman to not provide all common courtesies and decencies to all people despite the circumstances and perhaps other peoples hearsay? God always reveals the truth in all circumstances. For example, Jesus stating the woman at the well circumstance and her lifestyle in the Gospel of John, chapter four, verse sixteen-nineteen. Should Miss Jane erred in anyway out of ignorance or anger, she would also know that Jesus forgave her on the cross and is always willingly to help her overcome all difficulties and stumbling blocks placed in her way.

How many children have been blocked from knowing the true love of Jesus and the freedom of moving in the kingdom, because the church has threatened them or abused them when placed in their care: a position of trust? How many in 'care' have been living in an atmosphere of smog of

dark spiritual presence from the activities of those whose care the children were placed in? How many have turned to the ways of the world, because the church has lied to them and harmed them in the many ways? In turn forcing them to abandon seeking God's help and deliverance; therefore, seeking refuge elsewhere in destructive ways such as addictions and self harm.

Thank God, I knew God before I started walking in a church and reading the bible, for I would never have found Him in a church. For, I too would have run away from the corporate church when I witness what goes on.

Children should be fully taught the unconditional love of God as in the first lines of this song written by Robin Mann/Kevin Mayhew Ltd (c) 1989:

'Father welcomes all his children ... to His family through His Son.
Little children come to me, for my kingdom is of these life
and love I have to give mercy for your sin.'

The church should be teaching them to stand on the word and promises of God. Not threatening them when they fail to overcome the sinful nature. Since when did Jesus ever do harm to another for getting it wrong in this world. He has saved His righteous judgement for the appointed time.

As God once said to me "I want you to learn my understanding, not mans' understanding." For too long the man in the pulpit preaching often doesn't get it right. I was to know God and understand His ways.

For even today, I struggle when I enter a building built for prayer when I see those in the cloth still doing what is wrong and even abhorrent to the people and the children. I take these events to my Lord, my God, my Saviour continually.

I walk in (my) church because this is the one God has given me to worship in and I attend so that all know the God I worship. Not necessarily because I am being fed by the minister, because God is the one who often feeds me as I journey through life. I have often found too many times some of the ministers aren't listening to God, obeying His ways and therefore unable to teach the truth of God's ways to the people. They lead them away from the truth and beauty of my God and Saviour. For example, stating that the miracles did not occur, another that the psalms are just songs and aren't worth bothering with, some threaten a member of the congregation, by advising they may throw one out, others masquerade as sheep, for there are many wolves in my God's church. Many, whom were given the privilege and honour to do good, but chose harm.

For there are many unruly and vain talkers and deceivers, specially they of the circumcision:
| whose mouths must be stopped, who subvert whole houses, teaching things they ought
not for lucre's sake. | ...They profess that they know God; but in works they deny him, being
abominable, and disobedient, and unto every good work reprobate

- 1 Titus 1:10-16
King James Version

If the many of the cloth were repentant and obedient to the ways of God in teaching sound doctrine in this world, where many of Jesus followers have witnessed miracles and the power mighty works of Jesus, perhaps this world may have stood a better chance. We are reminded of this in the scripture verse below:

And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shall be brought down to hell: for if
the mighty works, which have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom, it would have
remained until this day.

- Matthew 11:23

King James Version

For me, now I seek the new heavens and earth God is offering, then the present wickedness I am witnessing.

I believe there are those in high places of the church that have found it easier to fulfil their own power by threatening the people with hell should they step out of line. In historical times past, the church accepting money for times of purgatory. What a joke! As if one could buy their way into heaven! (Not that I believe in purgatory.) Jesus came because God knew that it was so difficult for man to obey the Ten Commandments that he sent His son Jesus Christ to help us overcome in His strength. Should we break one of those commandments, we are forgiven by His act of love on the cross that made way for us to come back to God, to Heaven, our home. The ransom paid.

To hold and threaten people with hellfire for sinning for breaking one of the Ten Commandments is wrongful and inaccurate. For then what would be the point of the cross and God's purpose of sending His Son Jesus Christ. I would be more concerned with the sins of spiritual manipulation that is presently being used in this world to harm, steal and have power over another, literally removing the freewill the Father gave us. If the church wants to preach on hellfire then consider the acts of those involved in the Devil's craft masquerading as the church.

If the church had taught its people to stand strongly on the word of God instead of threatening them for misdeamours, there would not be the great oppression and temptations that surround the people now.

There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

- 1 Corinthians 10:13
King James Version

There would also be less diagnosis of mental health issues in the world. Many priests have advised the flock they are imagining the unseen world and the events that happen around them. Jesus revealed the unseen world to be very real and dealt with it appropriately.

When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick:

- Matthew 8:16
King James Version

The church would have assisted in the words of Jesus,

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

- John 3:17
King James Version

The people would know and have been practiced in the ways of using Jesus strength and power to overcome and set the captives free.

Perhaps many of those of the cloth need to reconsider these words:

**Of whom we have many things to say, and hard to be uttered, seeing ye are dull of hearing.
| For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of**

milk, and not of strong meat. | For every one that useth milk is unskilful in the word of righteousness: for he is a babe. | But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil.

- Hebrew 5:11-14

King James Version

The wolves in our churches have perhaps done the devils work in pursuit of power, delaying the works of bringing in the kingdom, placing stumbling blocks and harm in the peoples way to slow down the movement and growth of the kingdom. Stripping the people of the true freedom and life Jesus brought them with the cross and His resurrection. Allowing for a snake pit world to increase and oppress our freedom.

For such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ. | And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. | Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness; whose end shall be according to their works.

- 2 Corinthians 11:13-15

King James Version

For instead of offering them freedom the church has taught them to be afraid of death.

For even the newest Christian has more power to call upon then the prince of this world. In Jesus strength and power they should have been encouraged to use to help them to overcome, not to scaremonger them into defeat and submission.

... where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

- 2 Corinthians 3:17

King James Version

Perhaps those in high positions wanted to strip the memory of God from the people. I do not blame the church alone for this. There are many things at play in these events. As this church claims to have supremacy in walking the right ways of Jesus over all other members of the body, I do believe the church has failed in protecting and giving wisdom and knowledge to the people into these situations.

For the lack of teaching through the ages, this is perhaps why God scattered his elect so that He could draw them back to Himself for the truths to be revealed.

No wonder God is presently rounding up his scattered sheep.

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PRAYER

'Where does is say in Gods' written word to pray 'to the saints' or 'to Mary Mother of God'?'

'Perhaps we do not receive because we do not ask correctly?'

On examination of God's written word in the Old Testament, God has spoken directly to some in many ways for prayer and in the New Testament, Jesus spoke directly:

- Genesis Chapter 20 God spoke to the King in a dream, to restore the rightful thing to the prophet and the prophet will pray for the King.
- In Job 42:8 God Said, "and my servant shall pray for you."
- In Jeremiah 29:12 God said, "Then shall you call upon me and you shall go and pray unto me."
- Jesus says in Matthew 6:6 "pray to thy Father" and goes on further in Matthew 6:9-13 to give us the Lord's Prayer, and share further in Matthew 18:20. "For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there I am in the midst of them."
- Jesus also says in John 14:13-14 "and whatsoever you should ask in my name that will I do. That the Father may be glorified in the Son." Giving further instruction in John 15:16. "...that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it..."

The book of Acts is full of using the name of Jesus when asking in prayer and situations for deliverance and healing. The Book of James encourages the believers to seek the elders of the church for deliverance of their affliction of illness.

Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with the oil in the name of the Lord.

- James 5:14
King James Version

Unfortunately, there are too many wolves which are stealing and oppressing the ill ones more than helping them overcome.

Therefore, I read in the Old Testament, before Jesus' arrival, that the Heavenly Father has guided the people initially to the prophets to speak words of prayer; and others, God directed them to His righteous servants, such as Job.

With the prophet Jeremiah God states, "To pray to me."

I observe in Gods Holy Spirit breathed inspired written word, that Jesus says to pray to the Father and ask in my name, including giving the disciples the Lords prayer which begins with 'Our Father'.

Nowhere can I see where God's written word states to pray 'to the saints' or 'to Mary, Mother of God'.

I can see where it is written to pray 'for' the saints and the 'ministering to' the saints.

...praying us with much intreay that we would receive the gift, and take upon us the fellowship of the ministering to the saints.

- 2 Corinthians 8:4
King James Version

...praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

- Ephesians 6:18
King James Version

For we have great joy and consolation in thy love, because the bowels of the saints are refreshed by thee, brother.

- Philemon 7
King James Version

I understand this to be so, as many of the saints come under spiritual warfare at times more than others because their prayers become more specific and successful in bringing in God's kingdom and reducing the oppression in society.

And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

- Revelation 13:7
King James Version

The saints see more truth and revelations as they have been sanctified by God just as all are called to be sanctified and made saints.

..for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

- Ephesians 4:12
King James Version

...unto the church of God which is at Corinth, to them that are sanctified in Christ Jesus, called to be saints, with all that in every place call upon the name of Jesus Christ our Lord, both theirs and ours:

- 1 Corinthians 1:2
King James Version

In Romans chapter eight verse twenty-six, they learn to pray as led by the Holy Spirit.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

- Romans 8:26
King James Version

The peoples prayers for the saints (not to the saints) to the Heavenly Father help to strengthen the saints, cleanse and deliver them from the spiritual assaults that assail them. Peter did not pray to the saints when the sick man with palsy for eight years was delivered, but came to visit the saints. There Peter found the man in his condition and Peter spoke into the ill man's situation. The sick man was healed and the people turned to Jesus Christ. (Acts 9:32-35)

God states the question to Job:

Call now, if there be any that will answer thee; and to which of the saints wilt thou turn?

- Job 5:1
King James Version

It is stated in the Book of Romans that Jesus intercedes for the Saints and for us. So why would one pray 'to the saints' when it is Jesus intercession breaking all barriers.

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

- Romans 8:27
King James Version

...who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

- verse 34
King James Version

Again in the book of Romans, the disciples are directed to minister to the Saints and distribute necessities to the Saints.

...distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

- Romans 12:13
King James Version

But now I go unto Jerusalem to minister unto the saints.

- Romans 15:25
King James Version

And this verse from the book of Hebrews:

For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have shewed toward his name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister.

- Hebrews 6:10
King James Version

Perhaps the church's misunderstanding to pray to the Saints is found in the Book of Revelation where the words speak of the golden vials full of odours which are the prayers of the Saints; therefore, the misunderstanding of believing to pray to the Saints, so that the people's supplications are possibly placed in these golden vials. But why wait till End Times for one's prayers to be heard and answered. Jesus revealed to His followers they can have direct action now in overcoming sickness and oppression.

Jesus said, "...that ye should go and bring forth good fruit, and that your fruit shall remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it to you."

- John 15:16
King James Version

Be persistent in your prayers, in this way you will help to deliver your loved one from the sufferings of the present. Why pray to a saint, when one can have fellowship with the saints by praying direct to the Father and in Jesus name.

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God;

- Ephesians 2:19
King James Version

There are a number of messages of humanity praying in the Book of Luke, chapter eighteen. Take note of the persistent widow who wanted fair justice.

One should also consider the following scriptures when being educated about prayer.

Do ye not know that the saints will judge the world? And if the world shall be judged by you, are ye unworthy to judge the smallest matters? | Know ye not that we shall judge angels?

How much more things that pertain to this life?

- 1 Corinthians 6:2-3

King James Version

Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

- John 16:24

King James Version

I believe that is saying ASK in the ways that I have taught you and “you shall receive it that your joy may be full.” Perhaps because too many are asking the saints and Mary-Mother of God, that the prayers are not being fulfilled in a timely manner.

Mary-Mother of God was also aware of the authority and power of her Son. She saw a need and approached her Son for she knew Jesus was able to provide. Therefore it was not she that turned the water into the wine at the wedding, but Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

- John 2:4

King James Version

His mother then instructs the servant so do as Jesus says. I perceive this act as why go without when you have one with you who is capable of providing. Yet she herself did not step up and attempt to perform the same miracle.

I myself have found my thoughts to be this way. Jesus is with us today. Therefore I continually question the suffering and the going hungry situations in this world. Is it because we have not asked God the Father in His Son’s name Jesus Christ, but asked man for the provisions? I also acknowledge that we are slow in using our prayers to break down the principalities and powers that like to oppress the people in these situations.

It appears Mary knew her place when it came to her Son, and held His ways close to her heart. Mary & Joseph waited upon Him to finish his discussions with the doctors in the temple during another moment in their shared family life.

Jesus acknowledges his mother and loves her but acknowledges again to her, He is still about His Father’s business in another moment shared and written in scripture in the Book of Luke, chapter two, verses forty-three to fifty-two.

In the Gospel Book I found nowhere, where Jesus in His mission journey speaks of advising the people to pray to His mother, Mary. He acknowledges the blessing God has bestowed upon her and her pain and her suffering experienced because of His mission. He acknowledges that she is aware of His capabilities and His ministry.

Jesus always prays to the Father for the better conditions of the people and the bringing in of the kingdom: either directly or through His own authority of being Jesus Christ, so named by the Father.

In a time of Jesus greatest sorrow, He prayed to the Father, not the Mother:

...and prayed, | saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done.

- Luke 22:41-42
King James Version

Before Jesus was born, the prophet Jeremiah speaks of that which provokes God to anger:

Seest thou not what they do in the cities of Judah and in the streets of Jerusalem? ...and the women knead their dough, to make cakes to the queen of heaven and to pour out drink-offerings unto other gods...

- Jeremiah 7:17-18
King James Version

Could this be compared to the people being taught by the church to pray to Mary (Mother of God), despite instruction by God's Son Jesus Christ stating to His disciples to pray to the 'Heavenly Father'. Does the church want to incite God to anger?

God, the Heavenly Father says you can find him, even as far back as the Old Testament days:

...then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you. | And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with your whole heart.

- Jeremiah 29:12-13
King James Version

Therefore could one consider that if we do not seek God correctly there are delays in hearing and having our prayers answered?

I conclude with:

For the time is come that judgement must begin at the house of God...
- 1 Peter 4:17
King James Version

and leave one with the differing conclusions of 'How to pray and who to pray too?'

After this manner therefore pray ye:

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our Daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen

- Matthew 6:9-13
King James Version

Similar prayer may be found in the Book of Luke, chapter eleven, verses two to four.
And that which is also written:

...The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few;
- Matthew 9:37
King James Version

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Marriage of Priests

One can understand the possible reasoning the Catholic Church made in ruling that their priests should not marry, if one considers these verses:

But I would have you without carefulness. He that is unmarried careth for the things that belong to the Lord, how he may please the Lord: | but he that is married careth for the things that are of the world, how he may please his wife.

- 1 Corinthians 7:32-33
 King James Version

This enables the priest to focus unhindered on the things of God and bringing in His kingdom.

For, if a Catholic priest was to marry the wrong kind of women, this would be detrimental to the church and the flock and therefore the bringing in of the kingdom. The wife may not have the things of God in mind, but the things of the world, therefore perhaps possibly blinding the shepherd to agendas and ways that are not God's truths.

Despite these thoughts, marriage was very permissible for the priests in accordance with the Old Testament.

In the Old Testament Book of Leviticus, chapter twenty-one, verses seven to thirteen, gives instructions that the priests who were the descendants of Aaron could marry a virgin within their clan. It was not permissible for the priests to marry a defiled woman, a divorcee, a prostitute. (This also now begs the question what is defiled since the resurrection of Jesus.)

In the New Testament it is written in Book One of Timothy, chapter three, verses two to four, to be a bishop one of the criteria is that he should have a well managed household, keeping his children submissive and respectful in everyway. Good luck with that with the Devil and his tricks. It is one thing for a person to seek God fully, it is another to think your family will follow suit considering the temptations of the world.

These passages reveal not only did the priests marry in times past, but they also procreated children.

Perhaps if the catholic priests were able to marry, then like the unmarried and the widows spoken of here;

But if they cannot contain, let them marry: for it is better to marry than to burn.

- 1 Corinthians 7:9
 King James Version

The priests would not be aflame with passion for that which the church has forbidden.

The temptations of their passions in the community may be overcome with a wife. Instead of falling into temptation, if they were not practicing self control. Then, hiding the incident through lies or basic deception, placing the priest into despair and perhaps bondage to the Devil for not being able to be open, honest and truthful in their fall, perhaps even creating blockages of the Holy Spirit moving freely and abundantly in the priest because they lied, therefore leading to a compromised shepherd unable to lead freely. Perhaps the priests believed they had failed and risk expulsion. Priests come under the same temptations as man, perhaps even more so.

Not many priests devote themselves to being fully encumbered with bringing in the kingdom. Some admit to not even really knowing God. I have heard often enough, that those who have reached high positions in the church, admitting that they don't really know God, and question

whether they actually believe in God even when holding positions for a long period of time, perhaps a lifetime. Some do not even teach God's point of view of the holy word, but their own interpretation (man's interpretation). Some do not even believe in the miracles of Jesus. Alas, God did warn us that the church would let the wolves in.

Therefore why place the priests at greater risk of temptation serving the community, when they are not serving for the right reasons. Man was not designed to be alone. The teacher states:

Live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest all the days of the life of thy vanity, which he hath given thee under the sun, all the days of thy vanity: for that is thy portion in this life, and in thy labour which thou takest under the sun.

- Ecclesiastes 9:9
King James Version

This life is short and can be difficult; therefore, why not enable the gift of sharing together?

A good and true wife can assist a good priestly husband in his duties and shepherding of the flock as well as providing support, an extra helping hand in some of the burdens of this life.

Some priests are held too high in esteem, a companion would often keep their ways in check with God's ways, perhaps minimising the possibilities of the harm done by the church servants and to the members of the community.

Need I even speak of the other possible reasons that negligent priests and the so-called church servant community have misused and abused their trust over the members in their flocks?; the harm done by violating and deprivations of liberties.

Therefore considering the high percentage of sexual abuse by clergy and ministers of the church against children, other priests, new ordinates and other members in the community; would it not be more beneficial for a priest to marry to reduce the risk of such sexual assaults by providing a more suitable outlet for such passions?

This also begs the question that perhaps the perpetrators know exactly what they were doing and why they take part in such abusive assaults. Perhaps a position as priest for some enables free access to members of the community to enable stealing of the spirit, and breath of God whilst dumping of spiritual filth onto an innocent. One could also consider that God states that blood is the life of the flesh and that it makes atonement for the soul.

For the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the souls.

- Leviticus 17:11
King James Version

Need I say anymore?

There are many things to consider in the debates of these topics.

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The Royal Law

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. | This is the first and the great commandment. | And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. | On these two commandments hang all the law and prophets.

- Matthew 22:37-40
King James Version

What these verses are saying when summed up in one that if you love God with your whole heart body mind and soul that you choose to be obedient to the old laws of the Ten Commandments and discipline oneself to follow suit.

Although we are under the new law royal covenant, that God has written on our hearts and minds;

For this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord; I will put their laws into their mind, and write them in their hearts: and I will be to them a God, and they shall be to me a people:

- Hebrews 8:10
King James Version

Should we break one of the Ten Commandments we are forgiven as Jesus was the one perfect sacrifice for our wrong doings.

As one matures in the journey one realises that the Ten Commandments were there for our protection and the fulfilment of the blessing God had in store for each person, not a dictating list of what we should or shouldn't do. A loving father setting boundaries on account of He knew the unseen dangers in the situations His children would leave themselves open to.

God knew that it would be difficult for His people to be obedient to the Ten Commandments, (Law of Moses) for many different reasons. Therefore because of His love for His children, He provided Jesus to help make a way back home.

When one learns to love God with their whole heart one chooses not to be disobedient to these laws because one realises the pain and hurt that accompanies them when one disobeys. Therefore one loves oneself by choosing not to harm oneself or do the wrong thing by oneself. These same lessons should be carried over to the neighbour. For example, one would not like if their partner had an affair with the neighbour, therefore do not commit adultery; one does not like being lied to, therefore don't lie to another; one does not desire to be murdered, therefore do not murder and so on and so on.

Understanding that one's action can have a negative effect on another and if one really loved them would openly choose to do to the right thing not the wrong thing by them.

(Philosophically, this takes a lifetime for some to gain this maturity, for many reasons or another.)

Therefore under the two great commandments the old law is not abolished because one chooses and makes an effort not to break the old laws out of their love for God therefore being unwittingly obedient to the Ten Commandments and therefore unknowingly fulfilling these laws.

if ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well:

- James 2:8
King James Version

Finally, I love my Lord with all my heart, my mind, body and soul. He pulls me from the fire continually and saves me. I am safe in the Father's hands.

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Moving in the Holy Spirit

One has to question how many of our churches have tested the spirits.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

- 1 John 4:1
 King James Version

Are they truly moving in the Holy Spirit or the spirit of this world or their own man-made disciplines? For there is so much discord and confusion amongst its members and lack of unity in one heart, one voice, one mind, one really does ponder.

Let's consider, we are now living in the times where Jesus Christ gave His people the gift of the Holy Spirit that leads people to all truth; should they be flowing in it abundantly and continually seeking the answers.

In comparison to before Jesus Christ era, God was selective of who He moved upon.

Generally, the prophets spoke God's words by His spirit. It is well read about Moses, Elijah and even John the Baptist, who the spirit moved from the time he was in the womb, although Jesus was present in the flesh during John's mission.

Therefore one must question why such events as the Spanish Inquisitions, the religious crusades and so-called Holy wars occurred in history. These events brought about warring in the members, the community being tried, persecuted and killed or should we say murdered for being labelled a heretic.

Therefore if the Holy Spirit was given to the people as a gift from Jesus, one must consider why such events took place.

Now if the papacy in its history moved in the Holy spirit as much as what I do today then the body of Christ in part being the members of the catholic and protestant churches would have had no need for violence amongst the members of its community.

A church who states their supremacy over all the churches would in their understanding of Jesus words,

...be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

- Matthew 10:16
 King James Version

The church would have clearly seen that some were still babes on milk, needing to get back to the basics of God's teaching and the more mature ones, should be praying that their younger brothers and sisters eyes, hearts and ears would be opened to the truth of the situation, (more wisdom and understanding to God's revelations); instead of trying to hold power over another and harming a community in an attempt to hold this power. Patiently, or in my case, not so patiently waiting for the brethren to catch up and mature to God's wisdom, truth and revelations.

The more Holy Spirit led members would not even considered murdering or plotting against another, including a so-called heretic, despite finding that they are not completely in agreement with what the other believes of what they believe God is sharing. This includes I do not believe in harm by burning witches at the stake, despite the wickedness of their assaults against the community.

For the mature ones know on account of that God has shared ‘some members of His family are veiled until the appointed time’.

...but their minds were blinded: for until this day remaineth the same veil untaken away in the reading of the Old Testament; which veil is done away in Christ. | But even unto this day, when Moses is read, the veil is upon their heart. | Nevertheless when it shall turn to the Lord, the veil shall be taken away

- 2 Corinthians 3:14-16
King James Version

And consider:

And he will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people, and the veil that is spread over all nations.

- Isaiah 25:7
King James Version

Some aren’t believers at all and will face this reality at God’s Judgement day. Others are still being sought out like the scattered sheep. God will bring them to the realisation of salvation at the appropriate time as He purposed it (not Man). I also acknowledge God will hand down judgement against the witches who are harming the people in the community, and deal with them in the way He deems best.

Unlike the historical days in the Old Testament where the Israelites defeated the Pagan and false god worshiping nations, with the exceptions where the Israelites turned away from God and He gave them over to plunder. As always God will send one out to speak to His people every time they backslide.

God all-knowing was aware that it was impossibly difficult to obey the Ten Commandments with the continual intermingling of the Israelites with the other members in the community. For this reason He sent His Son to help the people overcome the negative and bondage ways of this world. This includes as one matures in the journey learning to obey the Ten Commandments because one loves God and understands the endangerment and trappings one invites into one’s life should one give into the temptation.

Understand the Old Testament will bring a new follower to too much confusion. The lessons here in history are of what happens when one seeks ways other than God.

Acknowledge, a new Christian (still finding their feet, still questioning) will continually be under the temptations of the world and should they fail they are under the new covenant as are all Christians, that they are forgiven. The more mature one begins to understand that they are no longer under the Laws of Moses, but under the covenant provided by Jesus. In time a Christian in their love for God, learns to obey the Ten Commandments, unknowingly and unwittingly. Therefore fulfilling the words of Jesus, ‘I did not come to remove the old law, but to fulfil it’. Jesus has provided the way to overcome sin.

Instead of asking, “What would Jesus do?”; perhaps a new Christian and one who is seeking and reading the gospels one should acknowledge ‘What did Jesus do?’, and therefore follow suit to help one grow.

For even Jesus knew not to war and raise the sword, for when He is betrayed by Judas, a disciple chops off the ear of the slave of the High Priest. Jesus reprimands his servant and says, “Those who live by the sword will die by the sword.” Jesus knew even then that everything has its appointed time and there is no need to bring more suffering on another because of their ignorance and duty. In this case the duty of the slave to his master in the moments written in the Gospel of Matthew, chapter twenty-six.

For He reminds us that all unrepentant nations and therefore hearts will face judgement day:

Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not: | Woe unto thee Chorazin! Woe unto thee, Bethsaida! For if the mighty works, which were done in you, had been done in Tyre & Sidon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes. | But I say unto you, it shall be more tolerable for Tyre & Sidon at the day of judgment, then for you. | And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shalt be brought down to hell: for if the mighty works, which have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom, it would have remained until this day. | But I say unto you, that it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom in the day of judgement, than for thee.

- Matthew 11:20-24
King James Version

The book of Nahum, Isaiah and Revelation all speak of what is to come. Therefore I believe there was no need for this constant violence in history through out the churches against the members of the body of Christ for being slow to understand the truth in the situations. (Unless one considers of course that perhaps the churches were moving in the 'spirit of this world' and their real motive was an attempt to stop the growth of God's true kingdom, for reasons of power, wealth and submission over the people.)

For if the church hierarchy were truly listening, God the Heavenly Father would have revealed the truth and error of their ways through the Holy Spirit. Should the member continue in the wrong way and ignore the conscience of the situation then they would start to backslide until they were in greater oppression and bondage and required to call upon God for movement in His freedom once again. I am horrified when I read the history of what the church has done to the people as I watch programs on the Spanish inquisitions, Queen Elizabeth and the fighting between the Church of England and the Catholic Church over who's way is the right way and the issues with the desire to have the people to read the good book for themselves.

Where is the Holy Spirit in your masters when these events took place, because I assure you, Jesus would not have allowed it? What Jesus are you following? Jesus warns to be aware of the false teachers He doesn't demand to kill them for the false teachings and worship.

And when his disciples were come to the other side, they had forgotten to take bread. | Then Jesus said unto them, Take heed and beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees. | And they reasoned among themselves, saying, It is because we have taken no bread. | Which when Jesus perceived, he said unto them, O ye of little faith, why reason ye among yourselves, because ye have brought no bread? | Do ye not yet understand, neither remember the five loaves of the five thousand, and how many baskets ye took up? | Neither the seven loaves of the four thousand, and how many baskets ye took up? | How is it that ye do not understand that I spake it not to you concerning bread, that ye should be aware of the leaven of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees? | Then understood they how he bade them not beware of the leaven of bread, but of the doctrine of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees.

- Matthew 16:5-12
King James Version

Now let's consider orphanages, stolen children and abused children in the churches. Jesus said, "Suffer the children, and let them come to me." Even the disciples got this wrong when they tried to reprimand those who brought the children to Jesus.

Then were there brought into him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray; and the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them

not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. | And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

- Matthew 19:13-15
King James Version

The suffering was not for the children, but for the disciples to tolerate the time that was spent on the believers bringing their children to Jesus, whilst he was about other business.

The church was given a position of privilege to feed, clothe and educate the little ones in society, not just the poorest of poor and the less fortunate, to disciple in a gentle manner, not in a dictatorship way. Did the church ever hear of Jesus striking a man when the man got it wrong or when he saw wrong actions. Again I am horrified when I hear of the abuse of the children and question where are the fruits of the Holy Spirit in these men and women (supposed servants of God) whose care these little ones were placed into.

These so-called saints like Mary McKillop about to be beautified by the Catholic Church would not have made comments that the child is better off without its parent, if she was moving fully in the Holy Spirit, as one has had their eyes opened to the truth in the situations. One would presume if one is being beautified as a Saint by the Catholic Church then that they have matured fully in the Spirit of God. The single mums coerced or forced to give up their new born baby by the servants in the catholic hospitals. Some of these women went onto marry the man their first child was conceived too.

Even Jesus showed no condemnation of the prostitute with seven demons. It may have been a public disgrace for those times, as families tried to hide their dirty little secrets. It is worse for the church to help create disharmony and splitting of the family unit, no matter what the background history.

The witness statements of sexual abuse and scandal within the orphanages, the priesthood and the schools is continually being presented to the community and I continue to question where is the truth and fruits of the Holy Spirit in these men and women serving under the jurisdiction of God. People and places held in positions of trust that are harming these little ones. No wonder God's true flocks turn away. There has been an abuse of power. All this violence appears to be because the church ways are not God's ways. A body trying to have control over another member for many different reasons: perhaps for power and wealth. Has this same spirit of control travelled through to the twentieth century as the papacy demands its views are the only true jurisdictions, in comparison to the ways of the other six churches listed in the Book of Revelation?

In the above state of affairs it appears the wrong spirit is moving in those of the members of the church whose care the children and the people were placed in. For I assure you those truly walking (fully) in the Holy Spirit of God would not have performed such deeds or even been able to continue to watch such harm being done.

As my eyes have now been open to the truth of many of these situations which I know God is dealing with. I question strongly what spirit is moving in the authoritative council of the Catholic Church. For it appears to me that these little ones have become victims and the true motives and harm of the church hidden by trying to masquerade as do-gooders – helpers of the community. Oh yes I KNOW – I have had my eyes opened to the truth of the situation. And I have taken these experiences to God the Heavenly Father who already knew, but perhaps was waiting for someone to specifically ask for the assaults to be stopped and discipline and judgement to be handed down. What would the community and greater world say if they knew the results of this harm?

That the wolves have used these innocent ones to pilfer, plunder and cleanse themselves from their own wicked deeds to minimise their own immediate suffering of the burning fire within

their own temples and souls. The glorious light of the innocents and clean spirit is stolen, whilst offloading their own spiritual filth onto the innocents oppressing them even more so. I am angry at what I see; fortunately for the perpetrators God Has silenced my wrath for a time.
(Appendix A)

It is bad enough that I have to watch and experience the first hand assaults of witches and sorcerers (and perhaps even the practices of freemasonry) in my workplace and in the community. It is worse to walk into a church, a house of prayer, a sanctuary and witness this same action in the church against those who seek a safe place to worship God. To see the members in their (cloaks) doing the same harm in a corporate house of God.

It is for this reason I have cried out to my Lord to finish what is written in the Book of Isaiah and the Book of Revelation. So that once and for all there will be no more violence, no more tears, no more sickness and a new earth and new heaven will be brought in. But as I know my God is greater in wisdom than I, I have left it in His capable hands to bring about what He deems best. I trust my Lord in all things, including my impatience.

Let's consider the history of the church using such methods as the barbaric act of blood-letting. God says, "Blood is the life-force of the flesh." Therefore those who spill it and waste it will be held accountable. Surely the church would know by now after the coming of Jesus that this would not be needed and would be harmful to the temple of the soul and God's Spirit.

Even today in the twentieth century I have heard it is common practice for some of our doctors in the public hospitals to continually take blood samples from the elderly in the hope and should I say knowledge that they pass away quicker as they literally strip the life force of the flesh away from the patient. Is this true? One sees when a patient receives a blood transfusion that the stars are put back in the receiver's eyes.

Many issues with blood come to mind but I will not discuss them here. This begs the question of the truth of some of the acts taking place in society. (Appendix B)

Perhaps the church has failed its people in being too focussed on fire and brimstone for breaking any of the Ten Commandments that it has failed to warn the people of the false teachers in the church that are spoken off and how to discern the spirits. The witches & sorcerers in our community and the harm they do; the fallen angels and evil spirits that still roam this earth; teachings that share how to stand strongly on the word and authority of Jesus Christ to shut down and minimise the effects of the oppressors' assaults. How not to pray to saints or Mary Mother of God, but to pray to the Holy Father and to Jesus direct calling and asking for renewal and deliverance in His Name from the oppression of this world.

Have some of the church institutions been a means of serving those wicked harlots masquerading as good as spoken in the Book of Nahum. Just like Judas masquerading as friend but have alternative motives and agendas. The wolves placed in a position to masquerade and help themselves to something which they should not.

I have left it up to God to whether I reveal the harm done to the world and its people. For I know the seriousness of these implications. The completion of this document perhaps is the beginning of action of the message I have been getting continually over the years 'to speak and write of the harm done'.

As the Catholic Church claims to be supreme in walking in God's ways and in God's truths, as a church of God will you be telling the people or should I?

For I will not be sugar coating it.

Perhaps this is the call for me to start revealing the truth's in the situation.

Perhaps the statement I read this year on the back of a book has some truth in it,

‘Veil of the underworld has been broken/revealed?’

Perhaps this is what happened on the afternoon my friend’s fleshly body passed away, unbeknownst to me until a few days later. The moments leading up to his death that afternoon, was the message ‘pray for me’. So I did continue to hand the situation to God that afternoon, but not as committed in the act as what I would have been if at home, for I was at work and did what I could do silently without disturbing the work colleagues in the vicinity. I also did not expect serious harm to come his way.

Strangely as I moved from one bench to another, as I passed the clock on the wall, I hear a long rip sound. I stopped moving and wondered what that sound was and it continued and continued. I thought surely it cannot be my dress. The sound continued although I was no longer moving. I checked it when the sound had stopped and saw that the seam on the back of my dress had ripped from the bottom hem line up to perhaps six inches in the back seam length of the dress.

At this precise moment, a work colleague (who I deem to be a witch) came from the blood bank – transfusion area where she had been working, ten metres or so away, hidden by two dividing walls; came and stood just on the boundaries of my working area in CSR and looked in at me and the clock on the wall. She just stood there and looked and silently went away in the same odd manner that she appeared. I thought that was weird, but I am used to the witches at work, doing stuff they shouldn’t do, as well as the odd action here and there.

I later joked with the supervisor as I passed her office on the way to afternoon tea, the weird event that the seam of my dress just ripped oddly although it was not a tight dress.

I later received a call a few days later that my friend had passed away about the same time that my dress seam stitching ripped apart. ([Appendix C](#))

I cried after the funeral for forty eight hours, including in my sleep, as my pillow was wet with my tears each time I awoke sobbing. God sent someone after this time to ensure I was up (or perhaps He didn’t), as He knew a third day in this position would not be good for me. And then, the floods of 2011 came.

I still today question the coincidence of the situation and the revelations being revealed in many of our personal life experiences.

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APPENDIX A

Dear Lord

What are they doing to us? All morning I asked in regards the continual words in my dreams, 'PROTECT THE CHILD'. I kept asking 'What Child?' I sent a text message to my niece in precaution; last time this was regarding her and her child and the grandmother stealing the child for a week or more.

At work this morning, 'the one' was performing phlebotomist role instead of aliquotting. NO! This means this staff member has access to all those kids and pregnant women. The staff member comes into CSR to use the telephone to call an offsite laboratory to enquire what needs to be collected on a child for a particular test. Is this the child? I silently query and start praying for the little one.

The staff member (SM) goes back to the phlebotomy room on completion of the call. I hear the child screaming. SM must be sticking the needle in. The child is still screaming. It feels like ten minutes has passed. It is time for me to pick up from the wards. I have phoned the other Phlebotomists. One of three has phoned me back to advise me where they may be found. If this is the child, then I need to investigate. I have no reason to go in there. I have advised the scientist in the laboratory to phone me on the deck phone with the whereabouts of the other two phlebotomists when they eventually ring back.

On my way out of the main lab I stop in at the bleeding room, where the child is still screaming her head off. This child reminds me of one of my young toddler nieces. She is screaming her lungs out, tears streaming down her face, squirming, trying to break free. The mother is holding her in a sitting position in her lap. Although both of them in this position, hang adversely out of the chair. This scene of the two of them in this position does not look right for the adequate and best interests of drawing blood from this little one. I silently queried why no other phlebotomist or staff member is present and assisting in holding the child, as is the usual custom. I see the needle continually being jabbed in and out and wiggled around the child's inner arm as SM looks or is purposely missing the vein. I place my left hand on the child's forehead. The child is extremely hot and I hope that my cold hand cools her. I silently pray that the vein is found. The syringe starts to fill and it is all done in a few seconds. I kiss the child's right cheek. The poor darling, she is still screaming so much. I rebuke the pain in the name of Jesus Christ, amen. (This I said before the blood went into the syringe.)

Lord as the child screams, is it emptying their spirit and clean breath from their lungs (for the offender to breath in), allowing their 'tainted' breath and dark spirits to enter the child, by those who play with such filth?

Is this WHY, all these years when I had blood tests that I turned my head away from the blood collector (who perhaps play with the dark arts) in the opposite direction so that I did not breath this filth in?

Another time this same phlebotomist staff member angrily told a child to breath. Did this child not want to breathe in the present filth of such a person? Did this little one know not to breathe in stuff it could see or previously experience a not nice experience when breathing in filth from this SM?

Thank you Lord for your intercession and intervention.

Glorify your name upon the earth.

APPENDIX B

Easter Monday 2008

In the afternoon, I was sitting data entering at a computer near the coagulation bench. My attention drawn to the odd fact a specific CSR staff member (SM) was aliquotting in front of the NOTEST rack. Why was SM aliquotting at all because I did not believe there were any samples to be aliquotted? From memory of the work that has been receipted on the bench during this two hour changeover period, it had all been done. I then silently queried, 'What could SM be aliquotting?' I could think of nothing. I then watched carefully and SM had a paediatric EDTA in her hand. She was pipetting from this sample into a serology tube. I thought, 'Odd, what test does the laboratory aliquot from a paediatric EDTA sample into a serology tube.' The laboratory would just send the EDTA sample. I thought she is aliquotting from that NOTEST clotted paediatric EDTA sample from the baby/child that I placed in the red rack earlier. I could not see the original tube in the rack at present. Perhaps because it was in her hands.

Makes sense – that is why she is standing in front of the red 'notest' rack instead of in front of the computer and aliquotting section.

My questions are:

Why is an experienced CSR SM playing with an infant's notested blood sample?

More so:

What do they do with the blood?

What does the blood do?

Why did Angelina Jolie need hers back so desperately from Billy Bob

The bible says:

Blood is our life force

Jesus blood covers our sins (atonement)

APPENDIX C

From my Diary June 2010

22-6-10 Late afternoon 2-3pm burning down left hand (LH) side of full face. Similar to what was continually going on with RHS for long time when I got Bell's palsy on that side. I recall the blood bank scientist come and walk by and stand and look in and then head to the blood bank station. There was something in her walk and the colour of her hair. The whole situation was odd. One CSR staff member left off talking to me and headed back to aliquotting. Another CSR member appeared on the scene. Later felt tingling burning sensation down LHS of head. This CSR member made out she was busy doing the bench. But she gets this way about her when she is attacking and trying to pretend it is not her.

My seam in the back of my dress ripped from the ground up at some stage this arvo from 2-3pm. I guess I went to afternoon tea at 1530pm and it happened sometime before then. I questioned the sound at the time. It was loud. I questioned the appearance and action of the blood bank scientist too, as they stood on the boundary of my work area.

23-6-10 This afternoon at 1730pm I was advised by his father, my friend BK passed away, between 1400-1545pm on 22-06-2010. ???

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Marriage outside of the Catholic Church

I was very surprised when confronted by the words, “unless one is married in the Catholic Church, the marriage is not recognised,” spoke the man attending the catholic service. I replied, “So are you saying that if I get married in an Anglican church my marriage would not be recognised by God?”, and laughed contently.

I went on to say, “I would like for you to tell God that, who I believe has set me apart for another and has perhaps ordained and purposed the match.” He turned around and looked at me and then said nothing. I finished up with my prayers and moved to leave. My hand was on the door handle and I said a final prayer for the priest and the man before I left through the door.

I squirreled through my bible to see where it says marriages in the Catholic Church are the only ones recognised.

Low and behold, I could not find the word ‘Catholic’ written in God’s word.

But let’s deal with this discovery later and focus on the first item of agenda.

Yes, there are warnings in the Old Testament to not intermarry with the wrong tribes and clans, for this will turn the children away from following God faithfully.

...neither shalt thou make marriages with them; thy daughter thou shalt not give unto his son, nor his daughter shalt thou take unto thy son.

- Deuteronomy 7:3
 King James Version

Else if ye do in anywise go back, and cleave unto the remnant of these nations, even these that remain among you, and shall make marriages with them, and go in unto them, and they to you: | know for a certainty that the Lord your God will no more drive out any of these nations from before you; but they shall be snares and traps unto you, and scourges in your sides, and thorns in your eyes, until ye perish from off this good land which the Lord your God has given you.

- Joshua 23:12-13
 King James Version

This is the thing that the Lord does command concerning the daughters of Zelophehad, saying, let them marry to whom they think best; only to the family of the tribe of their father shall they marry. | So shall not the inheritance of the children of Israel remove from tribe to tribe: for every one of the children of Israel shall keep himself to the inheritance of the tribe of his fathers. | And every daughter, that possesseth an inheritance in any tribe of the children of Israel, shall be wife unto one of the family of the tribe of her father, that the children of Israel may enjoy every man the inheritance of his father.

- Numbers 36:6-8
 King James Version

Yet we are under the guidance of the New Testament and the larger wider family of God, the believers and the acceptance of Jesus Christ presently being sanctified by the Spirit to be obedient to Jesus Christ.

For if a Christian is one who has accepted the Lord Jesus Christ, been baptised with the Holy Trinity and is proceeding with learning to walk in obedience to Jesus Christ, whether a babe in arms still on milk or has reached full maturity and the church they walk in teaches these truths; why would it be wrong to discriminate between the members of Christ, when joining in unity, two who become one, regardless of whether they were married in a Catholic Church or not. I myself have found God outside the church,

often before I walk into the church building. (It is when I have rushed into the building because I am running late, I then question why I did not stay outside where He met me, to bask in His Glorious Presence.)

Is not Jesus our High Priest, the Head of the Church to which all Christians seek and follow. Therefore, if He is overseeing the union of two faithfuls becoming one in the sanctity of His church and in marriage would this not be right in His eyes regardless if the husband and wife joined together and had the ceremony in a Catholic, Anglican, Presbyterian or even Methodist church tradition, witnessed by many in a congregation.

Did God not give the people seven angels for His seven churches as listed in the Book of Revelation?

...The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

- Revelation 1:20
King James Version

Does God not speak of seven churches and John is to write to the Angel of each of the seven churches. On the odd occasion over the years I have written the names of the listed world churches that claim to worship God and attempted to draw lines to see which traditions fits the descriptions as written in the Book of Revelation. Quite a fun exercise! Have you tried which one the Catholic Church fits into?

Therefore, if God acknowledges seven churches before the final temple in God's new city, the New Jerusalem, does one not think He would recognise the true faithful joining of two of His children?

Therefore a Christian may marry a Christian from any of the Christian denominational churches. There is the danger of being un-equally yoked with ones partner and more common place today, the less practising Christians tend to marry those with no faith or who partake in pagan practices not realising the detriment to their journey. One must also consider the verses, 'How do you know you will not save your partner...'

God bears witness of the people and the partners of their youth, to whom they have been faithless;

...Because the Lord hath been witness between thee and the wife of thy youth, against whom thou hast dealt treacherously...

- Malachi 2:14
King James Version

The body of description in the majority of Malachi, chapter two is giving direction and admonishment to the priests, the messengers of God. It appears that perhaps the priests of today, are committing the same abomination of the Nations spoken of in this chapter and binding themselves with false gods; the priests straying from the truths and ways of the one true Sovereign Almighty God.

Did you ever consider that God in His wisdom and perfect ways draws two people together in their youth for His purposes and enjoyment? It is written too, 'for the procreation of Godly offspring'.

The church and the worldly ways on offer, pull them apart because it does not fit their criteria or box of ideals. Therefore destroying and separating what God had intended for good.

Which now leads me to the second item on the agenda:

Who is the Head of the Church?

For everywhere I read in God's written word it is Jesus who all authority was given to under heaven and earth and was made an incorruptible perfect priest, who intercedes for us continually.

For he testifieth, Thou art a priest, for ever after the order of Melchisedec.

- Hebrews 7:17
King James Version

He is the High Priest forever, in which we can draw near to God and confess our many errors in life and seek solace and comfort. The only one who is perfect, for all other priests have weaknesses, including those who walk in the Catholic Church. This church claims to have authority over all other churches. According to God's word I have read the Catholic Church is part of the body of Christ, a member like all the other churches: who to has fallen and failed the people by not overseeing the flock and as shepherds have let the savage wolves in who have not spared the sheep.

For the papacy with its supremacy of the Pope, seems to be getting it wrong, time and time again, historical revolution after revolution.

The church that Jesus built the rock on was through the Person, the temple of Peter, through which direct revelation from God revealed truth to him of who Jesus was. The church was not a place where Peter once sat.

It appears to me the Papacy has then been lording it over the people for too long, stating that it has authority, when it is clearly written Jesus is the only authority. Acknowledging Jesus has given His followers and more so His disciples to access His authority by rebuking, binding and praying in His name.

I do not find the Papacy in the words of Timothy, a household of God which is the church of the Living God, the 'Pillar & Bulwark of the Truth?' I have found many lies to come out of the Papacy, methods used to threaten the people and lord it over them, for power and riches.

..(for if a man not know how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?)

- 1 Timothy 3:5
King James Version

Teach sound doctrine as you are called to do.

'Let him who boasts boast in the Lord.'

- 1 Corinthians 1:31
New International Version

Why do I share these words?

Because this is what I hear from the members in the congregation who attend the Catholic Church Services.

More essays

Room for Error

Ok so whilst madly rushing and attempting to get this booklet 'How the Catholic Church gets it Wrong' completed and sent to the Vatican before a given time, I encountered many trials.

Ok so whilst typing and amending these documents I accessed public community space and government equipment. The hospital library computers, work network computers, my local council library and my niece's computer. All these places have internet facilities and majority of them have IT departments where the staff can log into other people's work/computer interfaces.

During these times of typing up the documents I would find that my typing would jump all over the place. Sometimes deleting text that I knew I had typed or double copying text and even inserting half the text from one paragraph into another.

Finally when I had proof read everything. It was acceptable and completed ready for printing. So I thought. Just before printing I rechecked everything and found that one paragraph that I had amended and saved at the hospital was now back to its original editing stage. I quickly corrected the document at my nieces and resaved it. I was annoyed, because the first amendment I had added new sentences as I was full of the Spirit as I was correcting my grammar and spelling. I know that this final amendment I would not get those sentences back in this environment. Therefore I corrected only the highlights on the draft.

During the final print of the booklet at my eldest sister's home, I had her yelling and screaming abuse at me; stating that I was a hypocrite. I gave her words to her accusations and she had no comeback. But she continued to scream at me. I had a black star fly over the keyboard and computer too. I just could not concentrate as I typed the so-called missed amendment. I finally rebuked my sister situation and bound and silenced the situation of her screaming abuse at me. She slowly shut up and got up from the dining room table and went and sat in her usual chair.

I collated the book there and then ready to be bound and posted two booklets that night. On reading a bound copy later I realised that again the computer had failed to save this second amendment again. What is going on? Am I not hitting the save button hard enough or is it her software setup? Is the darkness undoing what I am correcting?

I had my niece glue copies of statements to blank paper for attachments to assist with the few hours of evening that I had left. I felt she only did a half-hearted job as there were big air bubbles on the pages. I sometimes question who she is operating for.

I only printed five booklets initially of the seven or so I required. It was too demanding. On going back to their home on another day that week I saw blank paper sitting on the floor under the printer. It was the first thing my eyes were drawn to as I sat in front of the computer. I picked it up and was horrified. It was the page containing the story of the 'Veil of the Underworld'. It meant that one of the booklets posted was missing this page. My question is, those who I posted a copy too, which person did not receive this page in the booklet? Perhaps one of them was not meant too. How did I miss the page? On the initial night I looked around to ensure I had everything as I tidied up around me as I did not want to leave anything behind. My sister also was unbearable and I did not want her to have reason not to let me come back and finish printing. I do not believe it was there when I left. Would my sister have taken it in vindictiveness on the night and place it back there later.

My niece also went onto say, "Oh, if it is wrong you can just redo and repost it."

Does she have any idea of who these are being sent too? It shows her lack of professionalism in what is outputted. A document of this category once it is sent, one does not send another advising the receiver, "Please excuse the last booklet it appears to be missing a page."

I also noted at home one of my important original hand written witness documents was missing. Lucky I still had a photocopy. These are the types of mishaps that will occur with one's work when they try to complete it in an environment that is operating very sparsely (if any) in a house with little Holy Spirit Sanctuary.

So although a servant of God may move strongly in the Holy Spirit, the servant is constantly up against the world. If there is too much darkness, spirit of this world present. One will have difficulty in operating in the full freedom of the spirit and will be antagonised and there will be errors.

My impatient in wanting this sent and finalised without going into the next month. I chose to collate the documents under the oppression of darkness of the home I visited and not the sanctuary of my own home.

I sent the booklet accepting that God will give the recipient understanding into the matter on receipt.

I did realise that right at the end ... (can't read my writing and what word it is to be)

NB: I also note that the paragraph that was incorrect and was sent out in the other books was again now correct when I went to print my copy, without my amending. How is that so?

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Children and Church

Lord, tell me why I should continue to bring the little children into your church and to the altar rail?

Why should I continue to allow them to be placed in situations of danger and spiritual assault by those who are guised and who teach the children at Sunday school and serve at the altar.

You remind me:

Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me and do not hinder them, for the Kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these."

- Matthew 19:14
New International Version

Each time I take the children to Sunday school, I watch the child/s pull away and back up from particular teachers that are on roster that day. To the point they will not sit until I am seated and have sat so far into me and as far away from the teacher as possible.

The same at the altar rail where again the child/s have pulled away from certain members in the cloth, that I have had to hold their arm firmly so that they did not pull away completely and reassure them silently that I have them safely.

I know that they are not reacting to not being familiar with the person presented but with what they see being presented. ???

I feel that I am abusing them (by bringing them forward/forcing) to allow those who play with spiritual filth to touch them. I do not want the children to think that it is acceptable and the norm when in church to allow these people a privilege of placing their filthy hands upon such innocence and beauty.

I do not want the children to believe and in trust, get used to such approaches because they believe I am saying and showing that is it safe to allow (those they can see in the cloth for what they truly are) them to come near them.

I watch as they place their hands on the child's head and linger far too long when drawing the cross on the child's forehead (if indeed that is what they are doing). Then they are so caught up in whatever they have just achieved or retrieved from the child they forget to hand the child the token sticker or card that the child enjoys receiving at the altar.

If I would not allow these people to touch me and do not enjoy it when specific members of the cloth place the communion wafer in the palm of my hands, then why should I continue to place them at risk of spiritual assault and intrusion of delving and stealing?

...the one who was born of God keeps him safe, and the evil one cannot harm him.

- 1 John 5:18
New International Version

Do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul... | Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground apart from the will of your | Father. And even the very hairs of your head are numbered.

- Matthew 10:28-30
New International Version

I know and am aware how important it is to receive the bread of life in remembrance of you. It is for this reason that I bring them to church, so that they may grow strong in your word and in your presence. To have the children receive the communion wafer, (depending on one's walk and the number of times one receives communion in a week), blocks entry to the wrong spiritual winds entering a temple that is yours and seeks you.

It is for this reason I have the children receive your bread, so that they may not be antagonised internally by spiritual winds that create disharmony and aggression inside and outside the body. So that they may be filled with the Holy Spirit, leaving no space for the spirit of this world.

But oh, how I am in turmoil and anger at the way they touch our children and the remnants and traces they leave behind on them. These things cause pain and friction; they are weights of oppression and antagonism. They rob the full freedom of moving in the Holy Spirit and place blocks and weights within our body and souls. They invade our personal space and lives and spy and steal whatever they may hear or see.

They delve into the child's mind eye as they linger and place the cross. The stealing of the child's precious energy and whatever else in these dark spiritual acts and practices they have learnt.

How long must I witness these things in your church?

Is there no safe place to worship as the body of Christ meets, except for one's own personal sanctuary, where you alone see and hear what we ask and pray for? And even at times, these rooms are invaded by uninvited presences.

It is bad enough when at the greeting of the peace certain congregation members will go for the dig and dip, by forcing their fingers purposely into the palm of one's hand.

Same at the communion rail, where certain members of the cloth will place the wafer into the palm of the hand, and then linger with their finger placed on top of the wafer as it sits directly in the centre of the receiver's palm.

They might as well go and stick there hand up a woman's skirt, because this is the type of assault against the body it feels like each time it occurs. The pain and residue that is left behind at times, lingers for hours and sometimes a day.

Is it so hard to place the wafer in the soft fleshy parts of the hand, just below the fingers and the padding on the edge of the hands?

...Jesus said, "Watch out for the teachers of the law. They like to walk around in flowing robes and be greeted in the market places, | and have the most important seats in the synagogues and the places of honor at banquets. | They devour widows' houses and for a show make lengthy prayers. Such men will be punished most severely."

- Mark 12:38-40
New International Version

It is bad enough that we are spiritually assaulted as we move about in the community, but in the church, a so-called safe haven for your people and servants, to show others this is the God we love and come to worship, who all our faith and trust is placed.

It is also filtering back to me that the children enrolled (placed in the care of) in Christian teaching schools are coming under spiritual attack by some teachers who have been entrusted to safely care for the children by the parents.

I thank you Lord, you are always pulling us from the fire and that each attack is short lived or if longer lasting only mild. (I do not like the invasion of my privacy by the methods they use, but I thank you that you are in control of all situations and you have your purpose in everything for the greater good of all. I thank you for your hand of protection in our lives and that we sit safely in the palm of your hands. Who are we that you should care and love us so much?

...What is man that you are mindful of him ...

- Hebrews 2:6
New International Version

But I cannot help but to express how it grieves me so, to know that what they do to me, they do to others and especially the children. Children of all things in creation should not have to suffer such harm. For it is these the kingdom of heaven was made.

Should I be happy and seek solace that perhaps we are in judgment times and judgment starts with the family of God. To which I am also aware I will also be held accountable for the things I have not done.

+++
Mediocrity

Imagine if Jesus, Moses or Elijah treated their journey of life and obedience to God with a mediocre attitude and way of life – action.

Would there be relief of the people, or would the people still be waiting for the next person to step up and accept their calling.

God heard the people's cries and selected one to deliver them and to bring comfort to their misery. God also says my words will not fall to the ground unheard or wasted.

...so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

- Isaiah 55:11
King James Version

When God the Father shares a revelation or a (decision) with a servant, don't think you can shrug it off so easily and make excuses you can't follow through. Moses says he didn't speak eloquently enough. So God gave him Aaron. Jesus was sorrowful and very heavy of heart and appeared to perspiring drops of blood. He desired for this cup to be taken away, but said, "Not my will but yours."

...Oh my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: netherless not as I will, but as thou will.

- Matthew 26:39
King James Version

And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

- Luke 22:44
King James Version

God His Father equipped Him with the strength and wisdom and understanding to carry on.

For me, mine became a calling when I heard God say, "Do you want to save your family?" Not long before my father was diagnosed with cancer.

I had to start to learn to pay attention to what was going on around me and those around me. my past and my present. The future direction I was heading in. I didn't go looking. God was revealing what was happening before my very eyes in all the surroundings I journeyed on.

I now had come too far to turn back and I knew too much to stop. I think when one gets to this point, even if one wanted to run away one cannot. One keeps pushing forward as if God the Heavenly Father is directing and providing for you in each new confrontation and conflict that assaults you. How marvellously wonderful is this verse, Jesus prays for us to overcome:

And the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: | but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.

- Luke 22:31-32
King James Version

Much to my family's disbelief and dislike of my journey, I know too much and now I have to keep going to produce the desired, predestined result and outcome that God has intended and it is impossible to settle for anything less.

Whenever the people go back sliding, God always sends someone with the message.

+++
Ten Commandments

The Ten Commandments are old hat, yet not obsolete. If one is a new person in Jesus Christ one is no longer under the laws of the Ten Commandments. This is the Old Jewish Law and Covenant and serves the many of God's people who at this time deny Jesus Christ as God the Father's Holy Son, our Lord and Saviour.

Christians are under the new Covenant that was given to Jesus followers and written on our hearts by the Heavenly Father.

**Love the Lord your God with all your heart, mind and soul
Love your neighbour as yourself.**

When one understands this new covenant, one will naturally learn to obey the other ten laws that are not obsolete in Jesus.

On this hangs all the law.

God the Heavenly Father knew the Ten Commandments were too hard for his people to obey and so the new covenant was set on the birth of His Son Jesus Christ. This means that there was one sacrifice for all in comparison to the Old Testament where everytime a follower of God sins a blood sacrifice of a living animal equivalent to the sins was offered.

In Jesus sacrificial love for His people, our sins are forgiven from the past, in the present and in the future, if we belong to Him.

The Ten Commandments are applicable to God's people in a similar way that they are given to us as a way of life because He knows that if His followers break one then this has a negative effect on His followers and can lead one away from God's blessings because His followers are being blinded by another. This is like a warning much like one is shown how to handle a sharp knife to avoid an accidental incident of cutting oneself. The Ten Commandments are set as boundaries to keep one out of trouble, much like if a child draws on the wall of the family home, discipline will follow in action to steer the child in the right ways to go.

Therefore as one learns to know and grow in the measure of God's love, one learns to naturally obey the Ten Commandments that were given to Moses' and handed down to the Israelites, for one's own safety, a safety that is still relevant today.

One learns to obey the Ten Commandments over time because when one breaks a commandment then it usually means one has harmed another, including oneself in the process. Leading to the conclusion, 'one has not loved another as oneself'.

For example, in regards adultery, sleeping with another if either were in a relationship will harm the partner of either parties. This is only as surface comment in regards harm, as there is more to this play in regards spiritual harm that goes on, though as one matures in Jesus Christ one will recognise the other dangers that are presented.

Lastly understand that no matter what we do, God still loves us, He may not approve of one's actions and some ways are downright abhorrent in His eyes and separates the children of God to the children of Satan. Ways such as sorcery, witchcraft, spiritualism and talking to the dead.

The passion of the cross of Jesus means that He died for us to ransom us from death for our sins, past, present and future. If one belongs to Jesus, we are forgiven and are not dead in our sins.

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Killing & Maiming in the name of God

Nowhere in the Gospels is there any evidence that the Son of God, Jesus Christ harmed anyone.

Jesus condemned violence and harm of any kind. He chose to provide for the good of mankind more so than to destroy. He provided food and healing to those following Him even when He was aware the large crowds were there more for the meals and healing He provided and not so much for the change of life He was offering in the direction of the right ways to go.

For even Jesus shares, “If you knew what would lead to peace?”

And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it, | saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! But now they are hid from thine eyes.

- Luke 19:41-42
 King James Version

Musician Jimi Hendrix even understood the words of Jesus and shares in his own poetic way:

When the power of love overcomes, the love of power the world will know peace

-Jimi Hendrix

Jesus confronts the rulers of the day for the need and desire to use swords and weapons to enforce their rules and ways upon an innocent one.

And Jesus answered, and said unto them, Are ye come out, as against a thief, with swords, and with staves to take me? | I was daily with you in the temple teaching, and ye took me not; but the scriptures must be fulfilled.

- Mark 14:48-49
 King James Version

“Am I leading a rebellion,” said Jesus, “that you have come out with swords and clubs to capture me? | Everyday I was with you, teaching in the temple courts, and you did not arrest me. But the Scriptures must be fulfilled.”

- Mark 14:48-49
 New International Version

There is the age old saying, ‘one who lives by the sword will die by the sword’.

An interesting statement too for is not the Lord’s Jesus Christ word acknowledged as the Sword of the Spirit. Therefore reflect back in history the number of messengers God the Father has sent to state the truths and how prophets and messengers have been murdered for speaking the truth.

Yes I acknowledge there are many accounts in the Old Testament where God has requested man to destroy false idols and sent man off to war in battle to take lands. One should reflect at how the Father sent small numbers of soldiers to overcome and defeat a proportionally larger number of soldiers in the opposing army.

In the Abram (Hebrew) era, one reads in the Book of Genesis, where the Lord God delivered Abraham’s enemies into his hands when rescuing his kinsman, the man Lot.

In the reports of the wickedness in the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, it was two of God's Angels who struck the men of the town with blindness to inhibit their wicked acts. These messengers of God were sent to destroy these wicked cities as the outcry of the harm against God's people had reached God's ears.

In the Books of Exodus and Numbers one reads the history of God saving His chosen people. One reads of God's word that state, "Now you will see what I will do to Pharaoh." The Lord fought for His people and His people only had need to be still.

It was the Lord God who won the battle against the Pharaoh King and the oppressive slavery regime the Israelites were under. The Lord God sent a messenger to advise the enemy of God's chosen people, "Let my people go." A battle of possession continued to ensue and the message continued to be sent to the Pharaoh King. This oppressive dictator refused to hear and obey what God was stating. God hardened the Pharaoh King's heart even more.

Many recall the plagues that were sent to the Pharaoh King's land and the striking down of the first born of households without the markings on their homes during the Passover.

God's people were advised to flee, not fight. God's people crossed the Red Sea safely and no swords were raised in this battle of 'Letting God's people go'; the enemy was destroyed by God's hands and His ways.

The Angel that led God's people and too went behind them where neither army went near each other because of the separation of day and night, light and darkness.

Sinners were struck with plagues.

The Lord gave over the Canaanites, Amorites and Bashan in war; it was the Lord who handed them over.

There are moments throughout these books where the battles were won with raised hands towards God using the battle of the spiritual sword in songs of praise and adoration.

For God desires peace and good living. It is man who desires for war in the lusts of power and greed, instead of sharing that which is plentiful for all; for even the enemy's benefit from the blessings of God's outpourings on His sons and daughters.

In the Book of Deuteronomy, one reads of the battles with the enemies of the Israelite people, the defeat of Sihon where it is written the Lord handed him over and the defeat of Og, again where it is written, the Lord your God will fight for you. Who can forget the stories of Jericho; the walls fell down after numerous days of singing and shouting as God's people marched around the compound. Then the living was killed by the sword.

In the Book of Judges, the Lord did not send in an attacking army of His chosen people, God the Father caused the opposing army to turn on each other with their own sword, in their own camp. There was no need for God's people to overcome the aggressors with their own man-made swords. One should seek continually God's hand of deliverance, not man's.

In the Book of Samuel another plague was sent, seventy thousand men died.

Noah obeyed God and was saved during a time of great corruption within mans' ways and lifestyle. God found a righteous one in this time of such a wicked and disobedient generation. Therefore through Noah came the first covenant that the rainbow would be a sign that not all life at once will be destroyed by flood again.

Abram was too another so blessed by God; Abram obeyed and was credited as righteous, he stood before the Lord and was bold. Abram later became Abraham, the Father of all Nations, and his wife Sarah

became the mother of all Nations. The covenant of circumcision among the males of this chosen people was the sign that the tribe belonged to Abraham and the land was given to his descendants.

Let us not forget, in the beginning there was Eve who was the mother of all living, the female that God made from man, so that they would be one and keep the man company. God said, "This is good."

It is God who wins the battle not man.

Cry out to the Lord and seek His deliverance to provide the freedom that is rightfully ours.

Stem it back to who one's true enemy is. Look back to where Satan fell to the earth with his many followers in the fall, where waging of war in the Heavens has been known ever since this time. Acknowledge the truths in the many situations and overcome the battle with the Spirit of the sword, God's Holy Spirit given to those who choose and accept Jesus Christ as the Son of God sent for the salvation of men that leads to all truth and peace.

And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force.

- Matthew 11:12
King James Version

Stop using the name of God to kill and maim and an excuse for your bad behaviour that is a lie of one's wicked hearts, which have the will of the enemy on their minds and not the will of God and obedience to Him. The Father who seeks for peace, harmony and the many blessings He desires to bestow upon Nations who walk in the right ways of obedience to Him.

An eye for an eye makes the whole world blind.

How will the members of the communities who follow the teachings of the prophet Muhammad as written in the Quran (Koran) save their souls if they have killed off all that come to share the truths of God's only Son Jesus Christ? Jesus, an acknowledged prophet to the followers of the Quran, one who had witnesses of His journey and who advises He has not come to remove the laws. Therefore, one would understand that the readers of the Quran should be following the teachings of Jesus and not transgress from the Ten Commandments handed down by God.

Murder where it be 'as a suicide bomber in the fallacy of entering paradise or any other violence of murder' is a breaking of the Law and a sin. Therefore, how can a prophet teach that murder is acceptable in any form when God with His own finger wrote that it is not acceptable and it is a sin? One would have to question if one is teaching that murder is acceptable then are these the teachings of a false prophet, that which God condemns and teaches His followers to be aware of those who come to deceive and steal.

For since the time of Jesus Christ, those under the Old Laws are dead in their sin for God no longer enjoys or accepts the burnt offerings of sacrifice, for in His Son Jesus Christ was the sacrifice once and for all for the removal of sin. There is no entry into paradise or heaven for these followers until they accept Jesus Christ as the one true and perfect sacrifice from the Heavenly Father. Yes this may sound harsh and abrupt to one's ears presently, don't be completely dishevelled. Christians acknowledge and know it to be that God in His time will remove the veil of unbelief from the followers of the Old Laws, so that His promises of Old are fulfilled and His chosen people will see and experience the 'Promised land'.

One should too consider the 'law of blasphemy', if one is not under the Old Testament laws, then one is not breaking the law. The Ten Commandments belong to the descendants of Moses. One should also consider if one does not belong to God, then too how can they be breaking a law to a God they do not follow? God will deal with these disobedient children in His time. What right do followers of the Quran's

teachings have to hand down judgement and punishment to those who are not under the old covenant laws of the Ten Commandments?

As Bon Jovi sings, | you give love a bad name |.

Therefore do and act as shared in the hymn lyrics of John H Sammis:

Trust and obey for there is no other way.

If one is under the Laws of the Old Testament, go back and follow the Ten Commandments as handed down to Moses, for starters: You Shall Have no other God's before me | Do not misuse the name of the Lord your God | Do not murder & Do not Covet.

As shared earlier, for those under the vail of the 'Old Testament' are dead in their sin should one disobey one of the Ten Commandments, God no longer enjoys the sacrifices of the Old Covenant, for God speaks of the new sacrifice that covers all, that the many are presently forsaking; though God, Abba Father will open the eyes of the many of His chosen people at a time in His season.

Ensure one is worshiping God's true teachings and not a prophet. For God says, "Do not murder." So how is it possible that those under the Old Testament who murder (aka terrorist killings) are under the fallacy that they are going to paradise to be encompassed with many virgins? This is fleshly desire, not godly thinking. For God encourages one to give up the lusts of the flesh. For perhaps there is too much emphasis of the prophet Mohammed teachings and not enough emphasis of God's teachings of the Ten Commandments that were given to the people of Moses descendants, inscribed by God's finger.

To the followers of Jesus, love God with one's whole heart, body and mind and one's neighbour as oneself, for in this shall one fulfil all the laws.

Since the coming of Jesus Christ the Heavenly Father made way for eternal peace. The Father has ceased the blood sacrifices of old in the one perfect sacrifice of His Son Jesus Christ once and for all.

A reminder that even Jesus quips, "For if one knew what would bring for peace."

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Feed My Sheep

The band 'The Potbelleez sing, |Is there anybody out there feeling something? | in their song title 'Don't Hold Back'.

The effects are being experienced and the results are being witnessed of those who play with things they should not. There are people playing manipulative and powerful games on people in the community using unseen supernatural forces and means. These perpetrators will cease their witchcraft and sorcery as it is right to do so or it will be stopped and silenced as stated in the Book of Isaiah. The continual cries to the Lord are being heard. To those who practice with these powers be weary of what one does to the people of this country that your acts don't return to yourself in one big heaped mountain.

The Heavenly Father and the Son Jesus Christ are full of mercy and forgiveness; for they are love. In the words of the English Preacher Charles Spurgeon,

If your sins are black as Satan, there is redemption and salvation should one believe in Jesus Christ and turn from their ways.

- *Charles Spurgeon*

The fallen angels are to stop assisting the present time deeds with their powers for it is within all Christians to pray to have one bound and silenced to inhibit and stop the harm.

What happens when two opposing forces meet? When the obtrusive powers are forced upon the sensitive souls it feels like a jarring of repulsive electricity current. The difference is the power Christians call on is of love, omnipotent, and is eternal; therefore there is everlasting and continual renewal in strength, when one spends the quiet time in seeking renewal. The other is negative force of power, it will soon run dry and will run out of zap, as it is written in the Book of Isaiah.

To the Heavenly Father's people, the followers of Jesus Christ, God's children the message to be given is, "Tell my people I love them and that I care and those who listen will hear." The Lord has shown us throughout history as written in His word how to stand strong through persecution. Why do The Lord's followers continually allow the dark powers of this world to create such oppression in this life?

The age old question off why does God allow bad things to happen to good people? It is not God but wickedness. The lessons of the bible teach its people to stand on the word of God and use the authority and power given to them in Jesus Christ.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

- *Ephesians 6:12*
King James Version

All human beings are given freewill to choose. Unfortunately some of the people we live with choose power and selfish desires to hoard it over others. They are choosing this power to abuse those around them and to get their own way. To weigh down and oppress others in the community. One cannot change those who behave and act this way. Though, one can seek God's rebuking, disciplining and overcoming of the assaults thrown at the innocent. Like the men in the synagogues in positions of power.

Beware of the scribes, which desire to walk in long robes, and love greetings in the markets, and the highest seats in the synagogues, and the chief rooms at feasts; | which devour widows' houses, and for a shew make long prayers:...

- *Luke 20:46-47*
King James Version

Perhaps these so-called church servants did not earn or be elected into these positions, moreover have used this same abuse of power to obtain these positions of hierarchy and stolen these roles from under the feet of those it belonged too.

Perhaps another reason why, is that those who seek God and choose a right way of living shine as a light and this makes the individual an easy target to assault. Satan wants to shut down anything that resembles Jesus Christ and anyone who has the ability of bringing to light the lies of this world and sharing the truth that will lead all too personal freedom. Possibly Christians have been to pleasant and accepting of some of these situations, and should have been rebuking these ways of harm in the authority of Jesus Christ more often as shown in God's written word when the Archangel Michael rebuked Satan and as Jesus has shown us to do.

Jesus followers are reminded,

...greater is He that is in you, then he that is in the world.

- 1 John 4:4
King James Version

Practice and use the teachings of Jesus and call continually on His strength to overcome. Rebuke the unfair, unjust and just plain wrong situations one is witnessing in the authority and name of Jesus Christ. The continual daily Lord's prayer to 'Our Heavenly Father, your kingdom come, your will be done' invites the Lord's hand in the work and the outcome will be His will and not our own. Invite the Lord into the situations so that His wisdom and ways can be used to overcome and help one be preserved through the battles.

For this reason I remind you to fan into flame the gift of God, which is in you...

- 2 Timothy 1:6
New International Version

(Note this verse ends in 'through the laying on of my hands'. Not all that state they are of Jesus and His works, are there to do Jesus works but to help themselves to what the true worshippers have on offer. Be wary of who one allows to lay hands upon their person.)

Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partaker of other men's sins: keep thyself pure.

- 1 Timothy 5:22
King James Version

Bring one's tears and burdens continually before the Lord, crying out to Jesus and the Heavenly Father for the problem to be rectified and peace in one's circumstances. Sing songs of praise and thanksgiving; worship invites the peace and joy of heaven down as the melodies and the name of Jesus send the powers of darkness fleeing.

Give thanks because of the many blessings in one's life and this blessed country. Give thanks for the suffering as one learns to grow stronger and persevere longer. The sufferings are short in comparison to the peace and joy Jesus gives us after each assault that is thrown one's ways. The dark world will continually try to break one's spirit in the hope that the followers of God will give up. Jesus shows and gives His followers the way to keep on marching forward. Jesus is all powerful. Run the race until the end; jump the hurdles in the strength and wisdom of the Lord. Don't be eliminated from the prize and all the Lord's blessings in this life as well as the next by the works of Satan.

And there was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, and prevailed not; neither was their place found anymore in heaven. | And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth and his angels were cast out with him.

- Revelation 12:7-9

King James Version

Come back to God in worship. Spend time with Him as He renews His people with His strength daily to deal with each onslaught. Without this renewing, one is continually weakened until one finds it difficult to stand, and perhaps one's life may even be shortened if one has not learnt such disciplines to renew in the Lord's strength. The spiritual filth that is placed upon Christians and the people in the communities accumulates on our physical bodies and it is necessary to have it removed often. Go away as Jesus did often when tired, to rest and recuperate in the presence of the Heavenly Father and be renewed. Continually request for a topping up of the Holy Spirit and the words to pray and speak into situations at hand. Question everything; one will see what is out of place by the small things. Does not Satan use twisted truth to deceive and trick. Look at the fruits being displayed.

Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

- 1 Timothy 4:1
King James Version

The message of 'Fire and Brimstone' in consideration of the Ten Commandments being taught by churches since the birth of Jesus is not correct for God is love and He gave His only Son Jesus Christ who bore the sins of the people. Jesus followers are forgiven for past, present and future sins. This is grace. That nothing we do or don't do can take us away from Him when one accepts Him. There will be a judgement day where all will stand before Him and perhaps this is where those who play with spiritual manipulation may need to start thinking twice about their actions. It is in the strength of Jesus that one learns to overcome temptation and trials. The Heavenly Father knew that it was impossible to not disobey any of the Ten Commandments because of the nature of man to avoid the temptations in one's own strength. As one learns and grows to love God more, one gets a greater understanding of the Ten Commandments and chooses to avoid falling into temptation and disobeying God's request because of one's love for God. For it is not so much that is so abhorrent to God, more so, that the Father knows that His children get caught in a trap and experience bondage and a blocking from His communication and then fall away from the safe paths He had placed them on.

The perpetrators who use the dark powers of this world make the many in the community sick. The perpetrators force their evil spirits and ways uninvitingly upon us, from wind spirits that attack one's throat and stomach this leads to spiritual filth being spoken from one's mouth. Watch as one spends time in praise and thanks giving in song to the Lord as one burps this foreign entity up and removes the effects that it has on one.

Spend time in prayer meditating on the Lord and inviting Heaven to come down to us and lift of the spiritual binds that have been placed on us. Spiritual bands on one's head and on one's fingers that somehow block one's thinking and ones' workings that create confusion. Spiritual entities that are placed on one's back and chest that fly off the victim when one worships and the freedom allows one once again to pray without blockage and remove the tightness from one's chest and throat. The wind spirits that blow into one's ears so that the perpetrator can attempt deception via false entry of words or perhaps repeat private conversations of what has been heard back to the perpetrator. Perhaps the perpetrators use such methods to have one do as the perpetrator desires. Perhaps a reason why the perpetrator tricks have no real effect on those walking strongly with the Lord; they say, "You're not listening to me." The reply is, "We hear you loud and clear but your manipulation does not work on us." The assaults do have side effects of causing the sensation of blockages in one's ears, earaches, sinus issues, other ear irritations like itchy ears, and will lead to sore throats if not removed. There is much more that Christians are afflicted with that have other physical effects on one's body. There is a need to lift these unwanted spiritual entities and have them removed from one's temple (body) continually. These spiritual oppressions can be lifted off through worship and songs as the body of Christ meet in the community. Walk strongly in the Lord Jesus Christ so that the effects are minimal. This knowledge is not shared to scare the community, more so to bring to light the deeds of the darkness.

How many more afflictions do the perpetrators assault the people in the community with that is not understood or known of because many people would not even think of them or believe it to be possible? To an innocent member in the community, it would not be a chosen practice to harm another, not even for one's own gain. Christians are instructed to not get involved in these practices, more so to bring light in the darkness.

And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them

- Ephesians 5:11
King James Version

Be assured this is happening. This is being experienced first-hand by one given such sensitivity in Jesus Christ. Blessings to the Lord for allowing such events to play out and occur in this life that reflection has allowed for witnessing, intercession and sharing of this wisdom of these wicked events that steps can be taken to shut it down.

Many people still maintain the sensitive nature of God's kingdom. Many still see and feel the unseen realms that move around the people. Not because one is looking for it; it just happens to be there. That is not to say communication should be made or interaction with such transparent beings. For one cannot be sure of what they are; for good or for bad. Are these transparent beings and shadows the souls from people who practice Gnosticism or demons who lead the people astray and deceive?

State to the Lord Jesus, "If this is not a servant of His then be it bound and silenced, so the voices do not lead one astray and antagonise one, in the authority of Jesus I ask." This is to prevent havoc in one's life and block the antagonism that comes with it. If one sees the entity and the entities make one fearful, there is nothing to fear yet fear itself. Speak it and say it, "I belong to Jesus Christ." Know you are His and this dark world has no authority to harm you, though it will try. Rebuke the situation in the name of Jesus Christ. Ask the Lord for an infilling of His Holy Spirit to take one's fear away and so that one may speak boldly the words one is given and needs to speak in the situation.

For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

- 2 Timothy 1:7
King James Version

Call on Jesus when the dark world comes a knocking, you are safe in the Lord's hands. He will come. One does not have to let one enter who does not bring peace. Learn to stand and grow strong in the Lord Jesus Christ strength and power. Hold onto the promises written in the word of God and claim them. Do not let go.

God's promises offer hope, joy and no more tears as one is encompassed in love. Jesus has overcome death. Jesus covers us with the emotional stability during the suffering, a suffering that does not come from His hand. When the oppressors see the love of God, and the joy and light from His people, they attempt to shut it down. This means when a spiritual hit is targeted at God's people, one can still stand and find joy in the suffering and peace will follow.

**We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair;|
persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed;**

- 2 Corinthians 4:8-9
King James Version

A Christian must renew one's strength often with the Lord after each spiritual hit or if left too long after too many spiritual strikes, one is severely depleted and debilitated and will find it difficult to make it through the day.

Jesus will come again and a Christian is to prepare the way.

A Christian should receive the Eucharist continually to be topped up by the life of the Lord. Communion and the cross are more than symbolic actions, for both are spiritual swords of defence that assist to keep Jesus followers strong. If one is threatened by a situation or has the desire to claim ground back for peace in the environment, one should draw a spiritual cross in the desired location and wear the banner of the cross in all spiritual warfare areas.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

- 1 Corinthians 1:18
King James Version

I often pray when I hear the All Blacks Football team is playing on Queensland or on Australian soil. I will seek in my prayers the rebuking of any harmful spiritual manipulation and disciplining of the assaults of this kind. I will also seek renewal and strengthening of the servants of God who are being depleted from such offensive assaults. I will seek that the black arts of spiritual warfare that I see associated with the Haka ceremonial war dance is silenced and bound and no strongholds of such spiritual whoring and chanting has any effect on the land that I live in. That the devils these whoremongers are trying to raise are silenced and shut down.

Coincidentally, in football league there are more wins for the Australian and Queensland teams then for the rugby union team that I often forget to pray about when a game is on. Perhaps that is because league appears to get more headlines; therefore I am aware a game is coming up.

I often wonder what would be the greater outcome, if I was dragged with my feet placed flat on the ground on the Australian soil of the field from try-line to try-line and side-line to side-line, creating an unseen to the natural eye spiritual cross of protection, bang centre of the field to assist in nullifying the effects of players who have learnt to use harmful spiritual manipulation in their game play.

I will not abuse the power of prayer that my favoured team win in a game of origin. I will also seek for the best team to win. Fortunately, that is Queensland. Go you good thing. (Bias - never). Unfortunately for the New South Wales team one year they sought Hoodoo and Voodoo type practices in an attempt to sway the game, according to the media. The team brought in a Shaman.

Unfortunately for the NSW team, there is an Aussie who prays against this spiritual filth and its abhorrent game plays, one guesses the NSW team did not stand a chance with the devil spirits they sought to let in.

Another time I prayed in sport, I was coxswain for a University of Queensland veterans eight crew, our main competitor was a Geeps crew (GPS – I believe it might be, more so I am aware of the long and lanky gold medallists and their names more so than the club they row with). In my heart, I wanted UQBC Vets to win this race, yet I also acknowledged the expertise and favoured to win opponent. My silent prayer was, “May the best team win that is meant to win and if it is not to be us then can you at least make it an exciting race.” One knows, God knows everything before it even happens. The whole length of the course it was nose to nose ‘ball’, consistently changing lead with each stroke of the crews, and GEEPS just pipped us over the line. It was a good race. The team we were up against would only come in second if there was injury, they did something stupid or they were handicapped to begin with, or one could say an act of God (haha). I won’t reveal the opponents names, yet I am sure my crew would confirm and acknowledge that they would have to give it more than their all with no room for error to pip this eight past the post. Yet one will always strive and hope and push to get the impossible. For it has been done before. For in God all things are possible.

Remember that Christians can intervene when the people pray bad things against us by rebuking the situation in the name of Jesus Christ, singing songs of praise and thanksgiving to lift the oppression and inviting the Lord’s presence and help.

The price has been paid by the cross and the blood of Jesus has overcome. For this reason Christians have the authority to shut down the works of the oppressors and claim back the ground that one stands on.

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

- Revelation 12:11
King James Version

Use the sword (God's written breathed inspired word) to shut down and close the works of darkness. For Jesus overcame in the trials of temptations, so too can God's people, using the renewal of strength from the Heavenly Father, the word of God, the strength and authority of Jesus Christ and the wisdom and power of the Holy Spirit given to His followers as a gift from Jesus.

The dark forces are always at work and attempting to strike one down. Ensure that those who choose eternity and the coming Kingdom of Heaven are filled with the Holy Spirit who will lead us to all truth and not the spirit of this world who deceives and lies.

...even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, | and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved.

- 2 Thessalonians 2:9-10
King James Version

God bless all, and His mercy be upon us, all power and authority to Him who saves. Amen.

Love in Jesus Christ and from the Heavenly Father and the truth of the Holy Spirit.

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Godparents

To avoid getting caught up in the traditions and rituals of the church corporation.

I have heard a minister state there are three subjects one should teach the newly baptised godchild:

- The Lord's Prayer
- The Ten Commandments
- Nicene Creed by heart

When one lists these three subject matters it indicates the minister is teaching from the traditions of the corporate church. This is not correct and is not required to be a beloved acceptable child of the Lord Jesus Christ and the Heavenly Father.

I still cannot say the Nicene Creed of by heart, though I do agree with 'most' of the wording, and yet I am a beloved daughter of my Sovereign God.

I do not believe it is necessary or a compliant of God's faith to make the statement, 'believing in one holy catholic and apostolic church'. God does not speak of a church called 'Catholic' in his breathed word. I believe in God's true and holy church with apostolic action that worships Him in spirit and in truth.

The Nicene Creed begins, 'We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord Jesus Christ the only Son of God...'; funny thing is so does Satan and the fallen angels (devils), the disobedient ones all know who God the Father is, and His Son Jesus Christ and that He is Lord and are under His authority.

Though Satan's followers refuse to serve the Heavenly Father and accept Jesus Christ though they acknowledge Him. What makes the true Christian different to the wolves that come seeking in the churches when speaking these words, "We believe?"

So yes when I do speak these words, I wonder how many speak without really accepting the Heavenly Father and His Son Jesus Christ as Lord over their lives and willing to accept the continual topping up of the Holy Spirit.

...I will put my laws into their mind, and write them in their hearts...
- Hebrews 8:10
King James Version

That law is the Royal Law, to love God with one's whole heart and mind and soul, and a second is like it to love one's neighbour as oneself.

...Jesus saith unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and all thy soul, and with all thy mind. | This is the first and great commandment. | And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love the neighbour as thyself. | On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

- Matthew 22:37-40
King James Version

In time one will learn to obey the Ten Commandments, as one learns to let go of the world and seek God in all things.

Prayer is a way in which one communicates with God and the 'Lord's Prayer' is written in such a way that when one prays and speaks the words silently or openly one is acknowledging how great God is and His Sovereignty and one is asking Him to bring in the Kingdom and His will be done in all areas of our lives

and this world so that there is no more tears, sickness and deception; that we may all live in the fullness of joy, love, peace and His eternal blessings without the garbage this is going on in this present world. We are asking for His provisions to our daily needs and to continually deliver us from evil that likes to ensnare and trap us.

Whether this be His hand of protection, a roof over one's head and food in the belly, not only for oneself but for those that one loves too.

As one continually steps out of line with God in everyday life in ignorance, one is acknowledging and thanking Him for the forgiveness of one's sins. Unforgiveness binds one up, so I have heard it say and prevents one from living full lives. Perhaps there is more background that may need to be considered in specific areas regarding forgiveness, like those who purposely harm using the practices of the occultic arts. In the freedom of Jesus Christ, He asks one to forgive those who do wrong by another too, as outcomes aren't always as they seem. One is asking God's deliverance from temptations and those ways that harm us with or without one's knowledge. One is confirming that God is all powerful and is full of glory and that it is His Kingdom He will return us too; that He reigns forever and ever.

Think about it:

Why does one say 'yes' to taking on the responsibility of teaching and rearing a child in the way's of God if one does not believe in God? Parents whose care are you placing your children into when taking the responsibility of growing God and His love in your child's life?

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You Do Not Know What You Asking...

This title comes from the words Jesus spoke when addressing John and James request to seat either side of Jesus in glory as shared in the Gospel of Mark chapter ten verse thirty eight (Mark 10:38).

I chose this as my header for it is very poignant in many circumstances. It also is a header on this day's church readings on this day that I wrote this essay. It too is relevant to the 'Prayer Request Bookmark' (that which I have not kept with this essay) given out to the many attending this mornings 'Ordination of New Priest'.

Does one understand the 'Power of Prayer' and the 'Power of the Request' made by many in the Lord Jesus name to the Heavenly Father?

Is one aware of the deceptiveness of others in using a 'PLAY ON WORDS'?

One could consider the Devil's temptations in what he offers Jesus in giving Him the whole world if Jesus will bow down and worship him as shared in the Gospels in 'The Temptation of Jesus'.

Or one could consider the medieval tales of the 'Knights of the Round Table'. In one story line, I do not recall which; King Arthur utilizes a man of 'faith' to bring back what he (his knights) wants.

Is one aware that one may be carefully and concisely manipulated and led to entrapment to help others get what they want because of one's own relationship with Jesus Christ and the Heavenly Father, at a cost to oneself or those around them?

'Be Careful What You Ask For', comes to mind.

In Book One of Samuel, chapter eight, the Israelites asked for a King and were granted their request. Unfortunately, they were delivered a King that oppressed them more than those of the Sons of Samuel, the sons that did not follow in Samuel's ways of the Lord's.

Then there is the forced hand of following through when one offers, "Ask what you will and I will give it to you," in regards the fulfilment of John's head being presented on a platter as shared in the Book of Mark, chapter six.

I too ask for no more than that which is written in the Book of Revelation.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

- Revelation 21:4
 King James Version

The coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, yet when I ask for this I am reminded of this passage:

Woe unto you that desire the day of the Lord! To what end is it for you? The day of the Lord is darkness, and not light.

- Amos 5:18
 King James Version

It took many years to understand the difficulties in this passage. For I was believing my Lord was saying, "I will be angry with you for doing so and it is better that you do not ask."

When one considers the passages that follow afterwards, I was fully aware it would be a day and time of difficulty, for does not the Book of Revelation and any other written description of 'End Times' in God's breathed inspired Holy Word describe this.

Yet, I knew and have witnessed so much sorrow, pain and unfairness in this world, that I still believe it is better to ask for God to finish what he started and seek the one thousand years of peace and to bring about the new heaven and earth, so that we may live as one united in God and the suffering will cease once and for all. No more PAIN, SORROW or DEATH.

Because of my initial understanding of the verse in the Book of Amos, 'Woe unto you...', I still was of the belief it was better to ask for one thousand years of peace, to enable the better life to begin; and so it was I continued to ask with some fear and trepidation of what this meant for the one 'who desires the day of the Lord'. What discipline and horrors would I be in for asking and seeking this?

After many years of experiencing the effects of full on 'spiritual assault', my understanding and interpretation of that verse changed. Yes, it was still 'WOE' to the asker, yet the difficulties in the situation I now believed were perpetrated by another and not my Lord Jesus Christ and my loving Heavenly Father.

I was aware as it is written that the world would one day melt and end (these words alone should put halt to the waste of money bankrupting countries in pursuit of climate change and control) and the believers and followers of Jesus Christ will get a new heaven and earth. I knew of God's love for us and His plans for us to give us a future and not to harm. So I silently questioned, 'Why the Father would choose to harm me, when He has already purposed and, ordained and prophesied the future?'

Episode one of Series one of Jack Taylor shares scenes of one being beaten up by three who have a message to give. "Keep your nose out of other people's business." It's what happens when one gets too close to the truth. Guessing I was coping the same experience for hitting on the truth and desiring to shut the harm down; except the perpetrators assailed me with spiritual assault. Initial threatening action soon became more harmful.

It was during these thoughts that it suddenly dawned on me, that the perpetrator of harm was not God the Father, but Satan himself. For what I was asking was the 'end of Satan's world'. His world where he roamed and lorded it over the many.

For Satan could not offer the kingdoms of this world if they were not his as one reads in the third temptation of Jesus. (This begets a question and the possibility of another essay, yet not today.) This would also indicate that Satan time of reign is being shortened and he would not be pleased with this result.

Therefore rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them. Woe to the inhabiters of the earth and of the sea! For the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time.

- Revelation 12:12
King James Version

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

- Revelation 21:4
King James Version

As the many in this world have been and are lacking in discernment and are also veiled,

...but their minds were blinded: for until this day remaineth the same veil untaken away in the reading of the Old Testament; which veil is done away in Christ. | But even unto this day, when

Moses is read, the veil is upon their heart. | Nevertheless, when it shall turn to the Lord, the veil shall be taken away.

- 2 Corinthians 3:14-16
King James Version

Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge: and their honourable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst.

- Isaiah 5:13
King James Version

The way of the just is uprightness: thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just.

- Isaiah 26:7
King James Version

For me, it is painful to watch the people be afflicted by ways the many would not think to be possible by those who want power over them and plainly by what their wicked hearts wanted. To witness this damage done, the people in darkness and the pains of their afflictions is greatly burdening. If I was lucky, it would take many hundreds of years in the hope that the people would accept and understand what I see and witness. I am already aware it has taken greater than two thousand years and much has not changed in humanities thinking and great divide.

There are still the many being ordained in the churches who seek to harm and not in seeking to draw the many to a closer relationship with God, closer together in unity of one spirit, one mine and one heart. Instead the many have run away from the church in despair and anguish.

Because he hath oppressed and hath forsaken the poor; because he hath violently taken away an house which he builded not;

- Job 20:19
King James Version

For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock.

- Acts 20:29
King James Version

The deceptive ones serving at the altar, the wolves in sheep's clothing, hiding their hidden agendas, yet God knows their hearts and the truths of their actions and intentions.

The heaven shall reveal his iniquity; and the earth shall rise up against him.

- Job 20:27
King James Version

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

- Matthew 7:15
King James Version

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

- John 10:10
King James Version

These days I am of the understanding and belief it is better to start anew, with a new heaven and earth, then wait for man to acknowledge the truths and watch the continual cycle of harm generation after

generation. I acknowledge my understanding is limited and God's ways and purpose are far greater than anything I can perceive. I therefore wait on my Lord who knows best in all things.

For I also acknowledge that those who play with the occultic powers and divination are fully aware of God's blessings and how if one who walks in the ways of God the Heavenly Father and the life, way and truth of Jesus Christ, can ask and it will be granted if it is according to the kingdom come and His will be done. For God states He blesses his people as well as those who have fallen away and are disobedient.

It is important to recall;

Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. | For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

- Matthew 18:19-20
King James Version

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

- John 15:7
King James Version

Therefore having an understanding of this, those who play in the devils playground witness it more than we do and can orchestrate that their request appear innocent enough in one's bible study group and or prayer meetings, such as the like of this prayer card for ordination.

The question is, 'Is this one right for ordination? Should this one be serving at the altar of God, laying hands on our family members and friends as we take the Lord's Supper in remembrance of Him?'

This 'prayer card' is worded in such a way that it can be a 'play on words' to have the members of the congregation via the spoken word ensure the new entrant for ordination as parish priest is approved.

Whereas better wording would have the congregations asking and seeking God if this person is acceptable for admission to the position or will there be costly and harmful disadvantages to the Lord's flock.

It is a 'play on words' much like the Devil twisting God's words as revealed in the Book of Genesis in regards Eve and the forbidden fruit and the three temptations of Jesus.

I often am confronted with the Healing Rooms big signs that are emblazoned with 'Jesus is the Healer'. That is correct, yet is that who the operators of these rooms calling upon and is it Jesus power these 'healing room' members are using? Or are these so-called healing members stealing and offloading spiritually on the unsuspecting? Is it again a 'play on words' to practice false and harmful spiritual powers from the occultic practices on the unsuspecting one seeking deliverance from their oppression?

For it is written 'do not lay hands on everyone'.

Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partakers of other men's sins; Keep thyself pure.

- 1 Timothy 5:22
King James Version

For in this verse it is easier to acknowledge when one has gifts of discernment that this passage as one reads between the lines that other people's sins (spiritual filth from their practices) can be offloaded on one who walks with the Lord if they allow false representatives with harmful ways to place hands upon a clean one in spirit therefore tainting the clean one and removing their fullness of purity that will result in negative effects and outcomes upon them in more ways than one. One should question, who is placing their hands upon one's children?

LETTERS

(address blanked)

Australia

16th March 2011

Her Royal Highness
 Queen Elizabeth II
 Buckingham Palace
 London
 England

Dear Your Majesty

Forgive my informalities, for how does one write to a regal who is Queen of her country and holds such authority.

Therefore I choose the common ground and write to a daughter who loves her father. My father served under your father's reign in World War II. I also write as one whose family has come under assault by methods that are forbidden in God's eyes, to another daughter who deserves to know that her father King George VI was also more than likely assaulted by these methods.

I also write to you as our Monarch, as Australia was born as a Christian nation under the Royal family reign and as head of the church (if I am to believe the movies of Queen Elizabeth I); Australia, a nation that is presently being led by an atheist leader. (Dare I say that the ousting of former Prime Minister Kevin Rudd may have been manipulated using these same spiritual techniques.)

Forgive me that I should trouble you with such information, for one is of such an age that one should be enjoying these privileged years with her children and grandchildren.

Unfortunately I sense I am being led by the Heavenly Father to do so and therefore I am expected to share this with you, who is in authority of the land. For if I remain silent then I am reminded of the consequences as written in the Book of Esther. (*For if though altogether holdest thy peace at this time, then shall there enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place; but thou and thy fathers house shall be destroyed: and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?* Esther 4:14)

To remain silent of what I am witnessing on such a large scale would also mean that I continue to watch the suffering and eventually perhaps the outcome of more serious consequences.

I cannot ignore the revelations that have been revealed to me by my God, of my life journey, the coincidence of my father's history, the connection of King George VI reign during WWII and the

request by Sir Winston Churchill for my father as a war photographer to produce one hundred copies of each single image photographed of the Holocaust, so that the world could never turn around and say this did not happen.

I pray you will be at peace in all things as given by the Lord Jesus Christ in His authority.

I question what I have stumbled upon and how to start and share this information.

Tonight I saw the movie 'The Kings Speech' starring Geoffrey Rush, Colin Firth and Guy Pearce.

I was deeply moved and saddened by the pain and anguish this young man (a future heir to the throne) suffered because of a speech impediment.

A speech impediment perhaps more inflicted on him by someone who plays with powers such as witchcraft, sorcery or any other form of occult practices. Not a diagnosed mechanical issue from an emotional insecurity, which this world would have us believe.

I say this from personal experience. I choose God's right ways and for this I am persecuted, for the prayers of the righteous are heard and answered. I became aware that I was undergoing some form of spiritual warfare; the many attacks that were going on with my body and the resulting outcomes and symptoms that occurred after these events.

I realised that these black art practitioners had used their ways to affect my speech. I noticed I started to fall over my words and was having difficulty in getting them out. I questioned are these witches doing this to me, because I am speaking God's authority into situations where there is harm and praying against what they do. The physical outcome of the spiritual assault was like my tongue was continually tripping over a marble in my mouth when I tried to speak. My words that I have spoken over many years have always been rounded and fluent if not a little quiet.

I noticed not long after my arrival for a family visit, my niece had started to have the same difficulty with her speech, she would speak and the words just stumbled out of her mouth inadequately. She too, although only four at the time had always had perfect speech. A sweet voice that is a treasure to listen too. Then I noticed my difficulty had gone.

My question came, did I transfer some spiritual thing from me to her when I greeted her with a kiss on my arrival. It remained with her for many weeks. During this time I heard her mother speak of making an appointment with a speech therapist to correct this new stutter in her. Being more aware of the situation I continually asked for God's deliverance of the situation (spiritual filth) knowing that what was intended for me, transferred to one I love. It took a few weeks, and no appointments and it was gone. Praise be to God.

It was then that I realised for a second time that through transfer they were capable of using such spiritual filth to affect others, for their own wicked purposes.

The first time was when I had something placed on my face (through a specific situation at a church gathering) that created great pain on one side of my face. It too transferred to another I love and caused them great physical pain. This one was not so easy for me to remove in my prayer life. I suffered greatly knowing of this family member's physical pain and I wished it had remained on me instead of transferring to an old man on his death bed.

I realised that what I was witnessing was so large scale that I had no choice but to continue to seek the Heavenly Father in prayer and petition. To learn to use the authority of Jesus Christ to

pray against these principalities and powers, being fully aware that no matter how much I was worn down, I was safe in the Heavenly Father's hands.

I learnt to continually take these events to God in prayer; some had greater effects on me than others. Some took a long time to be lifted off me and others could be done almost immediately overnight through continual prayer and worship.

The movie 'The King's Speech' provides me with a good place to start to speak of such events, to one in authority. I could see the similarities in your father's childhood situations to the real physical felt effects that I know and have experienced here through spiritual warfare.

The physical ailments of King George VI as spoken of in the movie appear to indicate the same oppressive powers inflicting and assaulting a young one.

A comparison of what I witness of the abuse that is done to the children and people here in Australia as I journey in my day to day life in my work and community.

'The King's Speech'

Firstly to hear in the movie of the starving of the toddler Prince Albert, (which disgusted and infuriated me), that one is capable of harming a babe in arms. Not only that but also one whom was born into a family line where provisions were abundant for healthy physical growth. The power play at hand is perceived when a defenceless child is tormented with hunger whilst the Nanny more than likely stuffed her face in front of the child to antagonise the child even more.

Then I hear of the contraption young Prince Albert was placed in for his knock knees. My eyes were immediately opened to a nanny, a carer who did not have the child's best interest at heart. But what I perceive to be her own hidden agendas. I recall Prince Albert commenting on the pain of those splints at night as he lay in his bed.

I immediately recall in my own life, what I call spiritual blobs, because that is what they feel like when they are placed on my body. They are like bulls eye targets that are placed on me consistently. Those who play with these dark powers are able to create pain in that area at any time.

Basically, my experience of this is that they cause unnecessary pain and pain that can be excruciating. They are placed and set off by those who practice with spiritual filth, ways that are abhorrent to God. I am guessing they set them off during their bewitching hours perhaps between 10pm and 4am, as this has been my experience. When one sleeps.

What do I mean by this? It is like from darkness to early light when the wicked tap into their energy source (so to speak) and these buzzer things they have placed on the innocent or their victims, start to go off and induce annoying pain to excruciating pain (from where they have placed them on the body of the victim).

Then there is the young prince's stutter. Again I believe this was placed on him by perhaps the carer who starved him or a close associate or worker of the family.

There was the pinch to make young Bertie cry and this resulted in Bertie being handed back to the nanny. The perpetrator did the harm and the victim was handed straight back to the perpetrator. How often does this happen in life?

These offenders can also antagonise the children with unseen things to make them cry and create trouble. I have witnessed this enough times.

There is the discussion in the movie where Bertie speaks of his nanny. She did not like him he states, and it all starts to fall into place for me. I see the possibility that if she plays with the dark powers, then she could have been the one who assigned such a spiritual thing to antagonise his speech at such a young age. Bertie also comments that his nanny starved him for the first three years. This event is blamed for his stomach ailments. I wish to inform you that I am fully aware that through my own first-hand experience that those who play with the dark powers of this world send what I call 'wind spirits' and 'black stars' into our bodies through their breath and forced entry as we rest on our beds. They make us feel nauseated in the stomach and act as toxins in the body and create head pain. There is more to this, but in this letter I will try to make it as simple as possible. Often our upset stomachs and fatigue is caused by those who play with spiritual filth. They offload it onto others through various means and methods that they consistently exercise, especially the innocent (being children).

On account of this preference by the nanny for Prince David over young Prince Albert, did this instigate her placing young Bertie on his legs too soon to create the knock kneed disposition that required him to wear splints? A painful event for the young child strapped in them.

Know that I do not wish to be an accuser to the nanny as the cause of the predicament. The nanny may not be directly responsible. A connection to her may have used her as a puppet, like the occultists so often do to instigate their means of purpose.

This is why it is important to walk in the guidance of the Holy Spirit, focusing on Jesus always and seeking the quiet time with the Heavenly Father to minimise the effects of the perpetrators ways.

There are many hidden undertones in these acts of harm.

I do not know how they practice their sorcery and magic. I do know the effects that are caused from them, as I have been the target of their attacks. The Lord said I am not to know how they do what they do, but be aware of their actions, perhaps as one on a witness stand. I do know through revelations of God's Word and knowledge and my first hand experiences the effects and harm their ways have on us and eventually the detriment to one's life.

I do know that these assaults enable access to a crying child in one's care. Do they use the tears of an innocent to cool their burning internal bodies, (therefore is it beneficial to them to upset a child)? I do know they like to breath in the clean breath and exchange it for their own offensive one, crippling the child with sickness in even more ways than what is initially diagnosed, compounding the symptoms of an ill child in more ways than that which meets the natural eye and human understanding.

Perhaps this nanny also foresaw the future in young Bertie and saw that with a heart such as his he would rule the people fairly and justly. As her preference was for David, did she instigate deeds to interfere with the process? Perhaps Bertie could not be as easily mentally manipulated as an adult to bring in changes that would ensure the antagonists made ground for their future. In comparison to King David, who already appeared to be under their spells. It is not for me to know, but God knows. Fortunately God always brings good out of bad situations. (1Corinthians 4:5)

I could express my point of view on all these below listed moments from the movie and speculate on the means in which they accomplish the outcome in these situations for their own gain and manipulation to achieve their ambitious intentions. This is all surface information that I speak of. The implications and possible intentions can have a far more widespread effect on all.

- King David stated Mistress Wallace explained to know of such things RE: King George V illness and eventual death.
- Prince David's Mistress (twice divorced) and the hold that she maintained over him. Prince David who happens to be next in line to throne.
- Confusion of King George V leading up to his death.
- Nurses, Carers and Nannies and all those employed in one's charge.
- The assaults and the effects of the outcomes.
- King George V (father) anger at Bertie's stutter.
- The nanny pinching Prince Bertie at a family portrait session.

Be aware that I am not saying that everybody has learnt these ways. I am not on a witch hunt. I am saying that these practitioners get in amongst our midst to achieve their own agendas. Although in my working environment I have discovered that like hang out with like. The more I pray against what they do, the more new staff employed at work appear to be those who practise these ways.

My realization is that we often do not know what type of activities a prospective employee engages in. This practice of occultic practices in its many forms is often hidden by those who engage in it as they know it is wrong. These acts would also take them off the short list by their future employers.

Worst still I have come to realise that those who engage in these activities, enjoy the access to children. Whether this is because of their purity and innocence and perhaps it offsets the negative energy that results from their forbidden activities. Perhaps it gives them an easy target to practice and hone their spiritual skills.

I believe that those who have learnt these practices see the potential and future that God desires to bless those with pure heart with. I believe they oppress the pure at heart at such a young age so that they are unable to see the truth in situations and block their pathways to a blessed life in an attempt to ensure they do not grow to who they are called to be as this will block them in choosing the right paths for the greater good in all. But as always our Sovereign God always can turn a bad situation into good.

I do know that their ways have a profound effect on the community, from offloading their spiritual filth to having us breathe in their contaminated dark and unclean breath when speaking to them. Meanwhile they encourage communication so that they can breathe in the clean, pure breath of the innocence.

May I be as bold to say that there are men and women out there who have learnt these ways and how to manipulate a heart to think one can be in love with another. For example, bewitching their heart to help themselves to a life partner that does not belong to them, to accommodate their own desires and whims. To perhaps even use this mind and heart manipulation to persuade decisions with people in power to go in the manner that best suits their interests or advantage points.

Perhaps when it was asked in the movie "What hold did Wallace have over King David?" Was it more than sexual prowess, did she use these spells of love and infatuation to claim someone that

did not belong to her, to elevate her position in society and maintain a comfortable living arrangement?

Be aware that what little I do know in these controlling and manipulative situations is harmful and oppressive and makes me sick to the stomach. It grieves my heart greatly and often brings me to uncontrolled tears, the grieving of the spirit within. The possibilities of my limited science knowledge and these things of a spiritual nature lead me to thoughts that horrify me and I continually hand these situations to God if there is any truth in them.

I believe that the atheists do know of the dark practices and hide such things under a cloak of darkness to deny their activities so that it should never be found out. I have met two in the past twelve to eighteen months who I know are fully aware of what goes on and this is shown in their speech, body actions and reactions to the situations at the present time.

I could close my eyes and ignore all that I have experienced. Just look at the daily paper, one can see sadness and war and then turn a few pages over and there is joy and fun frolicking in another. But it doesn't make it go away. Whilst in this western world there is a silent enemy that makes us believe all is well as one looks at the surrounds and on the surface. Alas as one digs deeper and seeks the truth, revelations are revealed of a bigger picture.

I know this sounds farfetched and unbelievable. But believe me I thought witches were only in fairy tales until I started to experience the first hand effects of their assaults against me. I soon realised that the days of Isaiah aren't over as this witchcraft and sorcery is still very prevalent. Whereas in the Book of Isaiah 47:9-12 speaks of a time when their spells won't save them. I am also aware that many have chosen to work in the field of pathology, this makes me question what do they do with our blood? As well as like hangs out with like – greater safety and manipulation in numbers.

This leads me to the connections in us all. There are no such things as coincidences. God's Holy Word has taught me that our lives are intricately interwoven together for the common good of all.

Our fathers fought in a great war that to me now appears to be more relevant than what the world initially thought. A war that appears to have much greater silent undertones, that carries the same storyline throughout many wars in history involving control, manipulation and power. Our fathers were instrumental in winning the battle against Hitler's regime.

Your father, King George VI's beautiful speech as England prepares for war, and my father's involvement in 'Operation Chastise' orchestrated by British Authorities to bomb three hydroelectric dams in Germany. I am led to believe that my father was the photo-reconnaissance on this secret assignment. To which I also understand he received a VC Medal, but this was left behind when he migrated to Australia.

Their involvement led to another dictator being overthrown, a storyline ever present throughout history, time and time again.

The historical events listed below carry the same recurring imagery of a dictator's oppression and control of the people with the outcome being release and freedom for the people.

- Moses and the Pharaoh King – Let my People Go. The oppression and slavery of God's People.
- Esther & the King – Oppression and the attempt to annihilate God's people

- Hitler and the Holocaust – The oppression and mass destruction of God's people.
- The people of today – Oppression, control, harm and destruction by an unseen weapon through the use of spiritual manipulation and means.

This time it is not only the Jewish Community and the Israelites. This time it is all that have been chosen by God for all eternity. All those who put their faith in God and His son Jesus Christ. All those who are aware of the unseen world and see the coming in of God's Kingdom. The oppressors harm the people and shut them down, when they try to speak up of what is going on, in an attempt to hide their dark deeds and deny their existence. The oppressors see the possibilities of the children who are able to make a difference in this world and bring freedom and change for the better of all mankind, and they wear these young ones down before they even get started.

They steal their hope and seriously oppress them with illness and injury, to stop them in their track, or at least to hinder them and slow them down on their journey. They rob them of the blessed offerings that are intended for them in this short life, before their final return to their true home.

May this information that I share help to overcome another dictator in this life (that is trying to play God).

As I draft this letter I am drawn to an old church bulletin that is beside me.

It is an abstract of a letter written to Pope John Paul VI from the then Archbishop of Canterbury Most Rev'd Dr Donald Coggan, after having conferred with your yourself back in 1975, your Majesty.

The pope's formal response was "Your Grace is of course, very well aware of the Catholic Church's position on this subject. At this time she holds that it is not admissible to ordain women to the priesthood for very fundamental reasons as discerned from the Holy Scriptures and sacred traditions."

I believe that the Papacy has abused their power of authority over the people for far too long. The continual suppression of women over the years is a lie that this authority chooses to uphold. In stating this I am aware that this authority does cave in from time to time with their outrageous deceptions and this is shown in the provisions of ordination of women priests, one of the first in Australia was ordained in 1989.

The problem arises that these servants in authority taint the scriptures with what they believe and what outcome they urge to transpire. There appears to be little listening to the Holy Spirit and the guidance of truth and ways that the spirit leads us on. There is sufficient Holy Scripture and historical evidence where Our Sovereign Lord has initiated women to be instrumental in overcoming great suffering.

I believe as it is stated in the Holy Bible that is the woman's seed that crushes the serpents head. This is a biased reason to oppress women and hinder their growth as this will lead to the truths being revealed, when filled with the Holy Spirit and a quicker movement of bringing in God's kingdom. (*And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed: it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel.* Gen 3:15)

This reminds me that perhaps Rome gets it wrong from time to time if not often, and the authority it tries to hang over the people of this world is for one of power and oppression and not for the common good of God's people. There has been failure in teaching the people the correct ways to go.

God has indeed chosen women to fulfil His work and His promises.

For Jesus was born into the family line of Joseph who was descended from the royal bloodline of King David. Although it was not Joseph's bloodline that made him King, for Jesus was born of Mary, a woman's bloodline on conception of the Holy Spirit. (Luke 3:23-38 & Matthew chapter 1)

Perhaps this is the reason Rome has always attempted to suppress and oppress women in God's church as they are willing to walk in the truths of the Lord's way as given by and lead by the Holy Spirit who fills their temple.

This is to be taken further that perhaps Rome and or those who play with the dark powers of this world are abusing the people and the children by stealing and oppressing the infilling of the true spirit into God's people for many controlling reasons. Am I to think that this is what Rome is doing? (*They are deceiving our children with the wrong spirit, the Prince of the Air.* Ephesians 2:2)

As I type this it may read that I am attempting to initiate a Holy War. Please note this is not true, I hate violence and harm of all kinds. I have learnt also that there is no reason for man to be sent out in combat as the Old Testament has shown time and time again that God has sent His Holy Angels in to do battle first, to overcome the situations.

I am so sorry this is so long winded but I know of no other way to share this common ground. That the events in our own personal lives and that of our father's, the church and its operations and the oppression of the people is part of a bigger picture for God's purpose and design; the outcomes of which affect future generations to come.

I am fully aware that God in His Sovereignty is moving, on that which grieves my heart. I have informed you, as I believe I was to do so. I am guessing the Heavenly Father will lead you in what to do with my rantings. I am sure He will make it quite clear.

I trust and pray that our Heavenly Father gives you understanding in what I am attempting to share.

Yours sincerely

Lee-Ann Crowley

PS ...

PSS

My personal connection with Her Royal Majesty Queen of England

I recall running to my father and watching his smile as my younger sister and I went to share the moment that the Queen of his country just waved at us.

As your open car drove down the top end of Queen Street, Brisbane, it had just crossed over Ann Street and travelled I am guessing perhaps 20metres from the crossroad, someone seated beside you pointed us out to you and then you looked away from the crowd on your left in the street to us on your right at the 1st floor open window of a low lying building. There my sister and I giggled and waved as you waved back at us. This would have been sometime in the mid to late 70's when I think of the possible age I would have been.

PSSS

My father once was having a cigarette behind closed doors at a large 'Trade Fair' in England. King George VI and his wife went to leave and left through the wrong door and stumbled upon my Dad. To which the King said something along the lines of "My good man can you point the way out?" To which Dad gladly did. I believe my father also made use of the opportunity and politely asked, "Could he take a quick photograph of the Royal couple?" Permission was granted. I thought Dad when relaying the story said the whole family was there, children and all. Mum says, "No."

An anonymous letter sent to the Royal Commission into Abuse of Children, whilst I sought time endeavouring to finish this chapter that blew out.

Royal Commission into the Abuse of Children 2013
Suggested agendas by a member of the Australian public

Let's start with the truth of the circumstances when considering the best interests of all children at risk as the guidelines are set for the Royal Commission into the Abuse of Children.

I will be open, just and forward about the information I am about to share with all concerned parties giving all involved pre-knowledge that my eyes are upon the harm being done to the children.

...who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness...
- 1 Corinthians 4:5
King James Version

As an Australian member of the public and a part of its community I believe this commission and enquiry is to consider all avenues of child abuse and not just the cases of sexual crimes. Many of the categories below of child abuse are encompassed in the sexual violations against minors and youths in one way or another.

ABUSE:

- Sexual
- Emotional
- Physical
- Spiritual
- Bullying
- Victimisation

By:

- Carers
- Gang Type Mentality Circles
- Authorities
- Orders / Sects

Resulting in:

- ~ Stolen Children (seen and unseen)
- ~ Fostered Out Children to unknowns (verses the known Relative)
- ~ Symptoms of Mental Health and Self Harm which appears to go hand in hand with these assaults

(As reported in media reviews of historical and biographical recollections as well as autobiographical books for example '10 Hail Mary's' by Kate Howarth and other published documentaries)

Let the committee reflect on the decisions made in the past and the outcomes of those implemented jurisdictions. Let the committee not make the same mistake as in the past, of believing that varying classes and socio-economic status of people are inferior to others.

That by robbing these true parents of their children that the country is able to seize these young ones and attempt to rear them in ways that those deciding policies deem fit; to fit in with their idealistic way of life. That which the government has decided is suitable for this country and the direction it wants the Australian people to steer its growth and future way of life in. (AN ETHICAL DELUSION)

What I am about to reveal in this document many of you will find hard to believe and accept. Many will deny these claims; even if they know it to be true as it places them at risk of being found out in regards their own practices in these ways. Years spent hiding under guises for fear of being found out as they operated with pulling the wool over friends, family and colleagues eyes as they continued to help themselves to greater things in life over others with the use of spiritual manipulation.

I am at a point where it is increasingly hard for me not to be full of anger as well as despair.

This is so disturbing and distressing for me when I see, hear and read case after case constantly being presented before my eyes. I throw my hands up in despair and say, "Oh Lord."

This continual onslaught of abuse has me praying fervently and continuously for the second coming of my Lord Jesus Christ, so that there is no more suffering. For then we will be in eternity, in the Promised Land.

The children will no longer suffer at the hands of those who practice such vial acts upon their young bodies and souls, leaving the victim in a state of oppression.

Those left behind can work it out for themselves and perhaps have to live by the tough rules, regulations and ways of life they set for everyone else. And the different set of rules they set for themselves.

Fortunately for this world, I am not God. For it is He who decides the appointed time of all situations. God who is infinitely more patient than I. God who is more understanding and has greater mercies than I. God whose love is unconditional and not lacking of anything. Perhaps He has given the perpetrators a period of grace to change their ways, stop their practices and rectify the harm that has been done.

I am also aware of the reaction of the people, the parents, and the communities when the truth of many of these cases of these dark practices are brought to light and not just to the knowledge of the select few in the community.

And Jesus said, For judgement I am come into this
world, that they which see not might see, and they which see might be made blind..

- John 9:39
King James Version

...to open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness
out of the prison house.

- Isaiah 42:7
King James Version

The difficulty of maintaining peace and allowing God to deal His judgement upon the perpetrators and preventing the community from going on a witch hunt as in times shown in past history, where wrong judgement was made by the people and institutions, therefore adding to the harm of innocent people.

This includes, I do not believe in harm by burning witches at the stake, despite the wickedness of their assaults against the community.

The community was up in arms with a known paedophile being placed in a community neighbourhood. Yet the community was in a position to know who he was and where he was and how to warn, protect and guard their children from possible future assaults. The silent criminal, the friendly neighbour who hides behind a guise is not so easy to detect for a secular society who shuns God and His teachings.

I acknowledge God will hand down judgement against the abhorrent acts of those who are harming the people in the community, and deal with them in the way He deems best. I therefore leave righteous judgement in His hands. Yet what of a secular society, what would their reaction and outcomes be?

It is important to continually remember that the fight is against the Principalities, Powers and Rulers of the darkness of this world and the spiritual wickedness in high places [Reference the Book of Ephesians, chapter six, verse twelve – (Eph 6:12)].

If one looks at these situations in a reflection of history, and the present times and future direction, it is easy to see a bigger picture of the same transactions of the past attempting to prevent the promised, blessed future from arriving.

In an attempt and grab for power, abuse and oppression the Principalities and Powers of these times have attempted to destroy that which is innocent and walks in truth in a bid to silence any possible apocalypse by stealing God's glory from the innocents and preventing and slowing down the future growth of the true kingdom.

Robbing the people of their memory of God and His ways and removing all sense of hope from their lives.

Just as in historical times of Moses, the attempts to set the people free and the conflict with the Pharaoh King. The times throughout history and there are too many to list here, where male heirs (and later female representations) were at risk of losing their lives and often did as power hungry control bodies manipulated their game play to keep their chosen ruling power of the day operating on the throne by their game rules and hidden manipulation.

With society becoming more and more secular and false teachers in the churches, the people are being hoodwinked into believing their children are out of control and the best place for them is in the hands of another.

As an outsider looking in it appears to me that there is quite a highly organised and network of perpetrators in collusion to have access to the vulnerable, using their ways to manipulate false behaviour in our children.

It is very frightening to see how these 'birds of a feather', flock together. How they organise and orchestrate society to such a harmful extent, to benefit themselves in their practices, at the destruction of those around them.

I have not ruled out that perhaps there is more to this than just the wicked nature of the human heart. That I am not just dealing with the authoritative power of the human wickedness in operation, but also that perhaps there are fallen angels walking amongst us utilizing rebellious behaviour to create oppression amongst the living; stealing God's glory and blessings that He has surrounded us with in His presence as due to their disobedience no longer have direct access to the heavenly glories at this time. (Though I do wonder about this as it is written in the Old Testament, Satan would turn up at the Heavenly Angels meeting place.) The fallen ones miss the peace and comforting healing nature of God's glory and presence; therefore maybe choosing to help themselves to that which is not theirs.

For it has been revealed to me that my words carry to the far ends of the earth. In saying this, I cannot rule out the effects of the black arts assaults upon the human body. For many on face book and other mass media avenues advise the community of being practising witches and the like and to using spells. It is also well known about freemasonry in the community and the secrets of their so-called brotherhood and attaining levels of importance within their society, perhaps much like scientology and their secrets and level of hierarchy.

One even begins to question whether the government is working under the authority of the Principalities and Powers of this world in an attempt to have control over the people and to blindside credibility in their ways to gain advantage to hold one of the highest positions in running this country. It would not be the first time in history a government has called on abominable powers to achieve their power agendas.

Is our government using spiritual abuse as a research project against its people to gain power, authority and control in a run for position and defence tactics? If so who then is to blame for the high increasing numbers of mental health disorders due to the afflicted abuse of the children, occurring in the young? Is it the church for failing to teach the people how to stand through such spiritual assaults or the government for using such techniques and practices against its people?

I also question is our Government using child detention centres and perhaps even our adult correctional centres (jail) as a means to practice and research such spiritual assault on these innocents behind closed doors in a bid to further whatever agenda the government is trying to achieve, believing these offenders to be the scum of the earth and perhaps not a person who made a wrong choice in their life at a difficult time and should be given the opportunity and help to right their lives. Perhaps many are victims at the hand of these manipulators.

Were places like the now defunct Challinor Centre in Ipswich, Queensland also used as a place of abuse against humanity in the Godly forbidden use of such spiritual practices?

Perhaps it was always going to be a fact of life, when one considers what Jesus spoke of in regards 'End Times' signs, and the other revelations the Heavenly Father advised us of in His living word. Perhaps this world has gone too far and it is too late to turn to back. That God will now bring final judgement against those harming His little ones. Who knows? God knows.

The truth is it doesn't matter whether you believe this line of reasoning. It matters that I have been asked to address these practices and bring them out into the open and God will deal with those how He sees fit in His rightful judgement who are perpetrating these crimes.

Those who are committing these acts fully know who they are. I have witnessed and experienced enough of these perpetrators assaults to be aware and know that God is dealing with these horrendous crimes on the children and the people.

If one considers the seriousness of these crimes then what was done to Prince Albert as a child (King George VI), Queen Elizabeth II Father would be classified as Treason.

I believe that King George VI, (Bertie's) speech impediment was a direct result of spiritual warfare inflicted upon him by someone who plays with powers such as witchcraft, sorcery or any other form of occult practices. Not a diagnosed mechanical issue from an emotional insecurity, which this world would have the people believe, as stated in the movie 'The Kings Speech' starring Geoffrey Rush.

I say this from personal experience. I choose God's right ways and for this I am persecuted, for the prayers of the righteous are heard and answered. I became aware that I was undergoing some form of spiritual warfare; the many attacks that were going on against my body and the resulting outcomes and symptoms that occurred after these events. (Text adjusted for publishing: refer text page 443 in the letter addressed to 'Her Royal Highness')

I realised that these black art practitioners had used their ways to affect my speech. I noticed I started to fall over my words and was having difficulty in getting them out. I questioned are these witches (in my workplace) doing this to me, because I am speaking God's authority into situations where there is harm and praying against what they do. The physical outcome of this specific spiritual assault was like my tongue was continually tripping over a marble in my mouth when I tried to speak. My words that I have spoken over many years have always been rounded and fluent if not a little quiet.

I noticed not long after my arrival for a family visit, my niece had started to have the same difficulty with her speech, she would speak and the words just stumbled out of her mouth

inadequately. She too, although only four at the time had always had perfect speech; a sweet voice that is a treasure to listen to. Then I noticed my difficulty had gone.

My question came, did I transfer some spiritual thing from me to her when I greeted her with a kiss on my arrival. It remained with her for many weeks. During this time I heard her mother speak of making an appointment with a speech therapist to correct this new stutter in her. Being more aware of the situation I continually asked for God's deliverance of the situation (spiritual filth) knowing that what was intended for me, transferred to one I love. It took a few weeks, and no appointments and it was gone. Praise be to God.

You may question my point of views and the subject matter I present but I assure you I have experienced many of these assaults first hand and overcome with God's grace, strength, power and authority. I therefore talk from personal experience.

You may deem me to be crazy. So did Jesus parents and family members when He walked His journey.

To give you an example that these events are occurring in our Australian communities, here is an extract from the worldwide web Facebook domain to reflect on:

"camping was fucked up because of the pig redneck cowboys in the next camp site....a family camp site. well they had my jade, crying and, rocking hands over ears so scared. they screamed so loud and scary we left at midnight new years. anyone who does what they did scaring my child personally offends me so i weaved a spell so thick they hopefully never made it home. they were kicked out next day...drink driving home...hope they are road kill....this is a hate vent...sorry friends"

This is a direct written quote from a practicing witch from her Facebook page. Reading this indicates to me that it is not ok for someone to scare her child by being too noisy in their partying, but her words give action that it is ok for her to hurt another parent's child.

Perhaps what she is not aware of is her practices in life may be bringing out the worst in others. Letting loose, that which should not be loosed.

I am now aware many of the psychiatry textbooks are incorrect and inaccurate. They are nothing more than lies in an attempt to control, regulate and silence those who speak out about the truths of what is going on. Just like dictators in the past who participated in the attempted genocide of other races of people.

Never underestimate the prayers of a righteous one whose prayers God hears and whose face appears before God often, tears and all. For I will not go quietly to the cross as Jesus did, for I know my cries for this abuse to cease is being heard by God my Heavenly Father. Jesus promises of a better future were given. I hold fast to the promise that when two or more are gathered in His name, and asking for resolution in the same issues of suffering in the community, then it will be answered. (Revelation 21:4 *And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain*)KJV

When one thinks of child abuse, initially sexual assault infringement comes to mind. Usually under-aged minors assaulted by family, friends of family, carer's and the usual characterisation labelling of the paedophile.

What the world has failed to share with the community, is that there are silent unseen assaults with the natural eye taking place every day by the nice person next door, who may be employed as a teacher, a policeman, a doctor, a priest (oops you know about them already), a coach, a dance instructor, a politician, a judge or the everyday person you pass on the streets and at the shopping centre.

Many of these people when accepting their job roles fail to tell the community whose taxation often pays for their income, about their personal lifestyle practices of practising abhorrent acts with the black arts. Why?

Number one – for fear you will make judgement upon them. Rightly so, you should for these acts oppress you in a most profound way.

Number two – they know exactly what they are doing and the harm that goes with it. They are unable to share these acts because they know it is wrong and must be hidden otherwise you will lynch them.

How many have fallen prey to those who hide their ways, who continue to practice pagan ways including child sacrifice to devils. Bringing harmful ways into a family unit, dousing the good light, whilst increasing the perpetrators as they steal what is not theirs, making heavier the soul and temple of the fair one, whilst quenching those who practice wrong spiritual acts. These deceivers use many methods to achieve this.

What am I talking about - you ask:

Those who practice with witchcraft, sorcery, the occult, freemasonry and the like all come under the one topic of the devils magic. It is in every secret society and is increasing as many seek new recruits and deceive the new initiates into their orders and practices. A teacher many years ago shared a story that a twelve year old student who they found in a distressed condition, shared that the child stated they were tricked into joining a fun group and when they realised it was wrong and tried to leave, they were threatened with harm to their parents and family. These initiators use enticement and entrapment to recruit.

The Australian children are under assault every day from those who practice and inflict their ways upon their little persons. There are many outcomes and symptoms from these afflictions. Fortunately much of this God delivers us from after the initial infiltrations and cause and effect of these assaults.

You may ask why God allows this to happen. I have two conclusions:

One – to separate the chaff from the wheat and weed out those who are doing the harm. He has provided a way for us to stand and overcome these assaults but many of us don't use what He has equipped us with.

To stop those with such high levels of spiritual knowledge, would be removing their option of freewill to stop and choose an action according to what is rightfully conscious; a truly repentant act.

Two – one must first have performed an act to be guilty of it and therefore later charged. Therefore He cannot have righteous judgment if the wicked ways of these perpetrators are not revealed. Therefore I am guessing it is one way of weeding out those who are oppressing others for their own personal gain and blocking entrance into heaven for the wrongdoers who fail to have a truly repentant heart in their deeds and returning to God.

Let's face it do you want these type of practices in heaven, where life is forever. They know what they are doing and I believe are working these acts to have power over others and to achieve and access what they want.

...Whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

- Matthew 16:19
King James Version

I have included a document 'SPEAK OF THE HARM DONE' as this lists the various forms of spiritual assault as labelled and described by my personal experience of the afflictions in limited detail and

application of the possible purposes. This information needs to be updated as I have gained greater understanding of some of these situations since I first wrote it a few years ago. I have not done so to date as I am often overwhelmed by what is required of me to commit to voice.

Now in saying all that and having now read of some of the types of physically unseen assaults against the children. For I assure you although one cannot see it without having some form of spiritual sight, there are definite physical harmful effects upon the body when assaulted in this way.

One starts to question whether a large percentage of foster carers are responsible truly caring community citizens or is it there are numerous numbers who go to these positions for opportunistic ways to steal and harm these children with their spiritual practices and get paid to do so with taxpayer's revenue. 'The Ruse' (page 461)

How is a child to grow healthy and happy if it is not given a healthy, stable environment in the first place? To give you an example of simple questionable disciplinary act I witnessed this week of a young child in a carer's authority at my local library.

My attention was drawn to the anger of the carer and what was taking place. I missed what the child supposedly did. I missed any outbursts or distress by another child in the vicinity. Perhaps there were none and this was blown out of proportion by the carer over reacting.

What the child did was: LAUGH.

The carer called the child over in an angry toned fashion and questioned what the child was laughing at? The child gave the answer nothing or to that effect. The carer then went on to say, "You don't usually laugh at nothing. It is usually because you are stirring someone up." Again on being questioned, the child again said, "Nothing." The carer then sat him down beside me and continually badgered him to stop lying.

Now surely if the child had stirred up or bullied another child, the carer would have heard the complaint from the alleged victim. Is it not possible the child was enjoying a moment of fun and freedom in the library with friends and it was a natural reaction to enjoy and laugh at a funny personal situation between him and another?

Perhaps there was a spiritual manipulator in the library pushing the carer's button to overreact to the situation?

I prayed God's kingdom come into the situation.

I am not saying this particular carer is playing with spiritual filth. But perhaps this method they used is blocking the growth and freedom of a child, simply because a child laughed. The child will grow to always be fearful of stepping out of line and enjoying everyday moments that we who have experienced true freedom take for granted.

It appears the government is unwittingly assisting the perpetrators and providing them with funding. Due to the lack of understanding and spiritual knowledge they are taking the children out of a difficult situation (pan) and placing them straight into the fire of a more serious and harmful situation.

Creating more oppressive environment for these children and bringing out more aggressive behaviour in them to the point they end up requiring such specialized help, like in the article written by Trent Dalton, 'Lost and Found' in The Courier Mail, QWeekend supplement, January 2010. There is the Heiner enquiry that was instigated due to the allegations of abuse of children in custody at the John Oxley Detention Centre many years ago. The report underway by the Department of Justice, investigating the use of 'pain

management compliance techniques' in use at youth detention centre, examining serious harm to the youths in custody using such techniques.

How many times has a child screamed out for help and been silenced and advised they are lying about the circumstances?

Many child carer's are given the privilege and honour to do good, but how many are choosing harm?

People who practice with this black magic need to balance out their energy levels much like Ying and Yang. They seek out the innocents, clean ones to offload their darkness and help themselves to good clean energy, the dark spiritual matter that accumulates on the oppressors when they choose these practices. Therefore as they participate more and more with this spiritual buzzing the occultists are accumulating mounds of spiritual filth upon their persons. Therefore what is not to say these people are desiring the product of good wholesome families and therefore creating situations in the family unit so that there is separation and easy access to what they wish to steal from and offload onto? Take a look at how many thousands of children are requiring placement in foster homes. Does this also stand for many of the stolen children generations?

I believe the parents are afflicted and led astray to ensure the perpetrators get access to these clean spiritual children. It is well known that there are members in the community who use these methods with the sole purpose to disrupt and destroy loving family units. These oppressors inflict pain and disruption to the family unit by using spiritual means to afflict parents, children and extended family members in many harmful ways.

I have witnessed firsthand those who practice such manipulations of a spiritual nature against many family units in a workplace and the discord, disruption and separation of numerous family units associated with this workplace that I was employed in. The main instigator was from a family whose father was a member of the freemasonry society, so she informed me. In my workplace I believe freemasonry practices and a coven of witches and high priestess were the culprits of the spiritual assaults consistently against my person. All of which has been diarised. These classes of people attempt to use their black art practices to place curses, sickness and discord within the family units and the community.

These spiritual perpetrators are creating situations with the parents and the afflicted children to ensure they get access to that which is clean and innocent on a more permanent basis, resulting in creating serious consequence to the child with no means of worldly escape from the constant abuser. Except for the cry's to God should they have knowledge He is there for them, and those with eyes to see the harm being done who are called to pray to overcome these crimes.

SOLUTIONS

If one wants to stop child abuse and neglect of these children then one must deal with the spiritual nature of the problem and minimise and halt access to that which is inflicting pain, abusive suffering and discord on these poor children; the innocent troubled victims and their families and those in our community to equip the people with the knowledge to overcome such assaults by those who choose these ways against us.

A Reminder

If the enquiry is to protect the innocents one should be aware that it should not be solely based on sexual abuse. Sexual abuse is one of the methods an oppressor uses to gain calculated, manipulated, opportunistic advantage over its victim for the oppressor self-gratification and cleansing using a spiritual abusive crime.

Please note that I am not saying that all sexual assaulters are practising with spiritual manipulation. Many may be victims of such assaults themselves, unable to control the forces within and upon their persons.

One must consider that spiritual abuse encompasses: sexual abuse – victimisation – bullying – physical – emotional isolation – segregation – authoritative abuse

One must also consider the opportunistic network of access to these so-called unfairly labelled, disadvantaged, trouble making children. Where these opportunistic gang type abuse network of oppressors operating under guises operate freely for access to the innocents via foster homes, carers, youth detention centres and the likes of organised groups.

One must consider the benefits to the oppressor given access to children, the long term symptoms and outcomes to the victims and the temporary outcomes to the oppressor.

The methods used to gain access to the innocents through manipulation and the negative outcomes in the destruction of family units to get access to the innocents and the attempted temporary effect of the cleaning and comforting of the oppressors soul.

Considering the reporting of incredibly high numbers of children taken from family homes that may not be deemed suitable for living by child welfare departments where standards are set as to what is considered a normal healthy upbringing in an Australian environment. Children who are living in perhaps not the most desirable clean living standards (standards as set by many in the upper class society and relevant to their own way of life) but are living in loving homes, with or without all the usual Aussie western world comforts and perhaps a few too many family arguments. These children are taken and placed in the standardised regimes of clean living houses full of physical, sexual and spiritual abuse. The numbers of dislodged children speak for themselves.

My experience at work where one after the other spiritual abuser (I call a witch) was sent in to victimise and spiritually assault me, each time the new one used different higher, stronger level of spiritual assault tactics on me. They (being whatever power is assaulting me, being a coven of witches, freemasonry, the devil himself, any spiritual abusive force group, to many to list, and mention them), God's judgement I am sure will not be too far away. They came at me in full force with their tactics in trying to achieve their ultimate goal, which I believe was to take my life. They did not succeed and will not succeed unless it is Gods will for them to do so.

I have experienced many serious illnesses by those in my workplace inflicting their wicked practices upon my person. I believe them to be practicing witches as they appear to work together like a coven of sister witches, with their interactions, ways, spoken words and silent messaging.

Fortunately God was always upholding me and revealing that He's there and sharing moments of what is going on, utilising the gifts in others who journey with Him to share bits of revelations with me.

Praise be to God the Father, His son Jesus and the Holy Spirit always.

One does not expect a person who is living in a secular lifestyle to have understanding in this matter. But those with eyes to see and ears to hear will listen.

I believe that atheists use this labelled box as an avenue to hide behind their true practices. That they are aware of the spiritual world and ways surrounding them and the dark practices. They hide such things under a cloak of darkness to deny their activities so that it should never be found out. I have met two in the past twelve to eighteen months who I know are fully aware of what goes on and this is shown in their speech, body actions and reactions to the situations at the present time.

I could go and find my own piece of paradise and ignore the situation, but it does not make it stop.

To remain silent of what I am witnessing on such a large scale would also mean that I continue to watch the suffering and eventually perhaps the outcome of more serious consequences.

The way to DEFEAT in similar combat is to use good spiritual methods in fighting back. Be filled and empowered with the Holy Spirit, use the authority of Jesus Christ and His Sword – the written word. Stand on the faith and promises of our God. Gods supply is endless and divine. When one grows weak and tired He is always near to restrengthen and recoup.

I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me.

- **Philippians 4:13**
King James Version

I am not here to direct the people's choices as to what they participate in and choose in life.

My problem is that those who choose these practices of the black arts are offloading the effects of their ways and harming and oppressing the children and the people in the communities.

It is their freewill to give up the opportunity of heaven and eternal life by their practices. I accept this, for I am not God and it is He who persuades the heart.

Though just like if one chooses to inject heroin for initially a high, it becomes an addiction and out of control, one is aware of their choices and the choice one makes. One knows the consequences of these actions, easier said than done, once one has become entrapped to the situation, perhaps. There is always help along the way to escape the extremities of these choices.

I personally do not want these practices in the Kingdom, and will continue in prayer to have this harm stopped and the people delivered from these harmful effects.

God knows best.

My feelings are in song:

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat;
Be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet,

Our God is marching on.
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.

By Julia Ward Howe (1819)

Is this just another Ruse?

In times past the government has shown it has misplaced threatened children in the arms of foster carers, who have been found to create even more harmful surroundings in a child's life.

If the government is going to remove these children, then the government should give the option of the children being placed with blood relatives with the same benefits that foster carers receive.

Is the government unwittingly, assisting in a scam to access innocent babes and children and handing them to harmful perpetrators whose practice is unhealthy and harmful to a child; pagan parents, people who practice witchcraft and sorcery and other forms of divination, requiring a child to offload the filth from their wicked spiritual practices.

Are these spiritual fornicators creating the oppression in the family unit to begin with by creating addiction and other harmful events onto the family members afflicted?

Just so they can have access to an innocent, a purity that they would never get any other way.

The oppressors influences the parents with clean spiritual practices to look and act like scum through spiritual manipulation so that the wicked ones look like they are doing good deeds, but with their hidden agendas kept secret and out of sight.

You Think I'm kidding

6th August 2015

Mr Walter Sofronoff QC
 Commissioner
 Lockyer Valley Cultural Centre
 34 Lake Apex Drive
 GATTON QLD 4
 mailbox@granthaminquiry.qld.gov.au

Dear QC Sofronoff

RE: Grantham Flood Inquiry

I address this letter to the courts as I once again read in the newspapers ('Great Wall Mystery', TCM-30 July, 2015) of the residents of Grantham seeking answers to blame and responsibility to the cause and distress of the flood that caused much devastation.

I personally am torn whether I should be sharing my story and witnessing here, as I see God's hand in many events of late involving communities all over the world and I know that God the Heavenly Father has been addressing the complaints I and many others have been witnessing and taking to Him (over many years of late) through the authority of His Son Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour.

For I am also reminded of words I heard in February this year as I attended an event, "Speak up or forever hold your peace." As the completion of a final chapter in my book appears to be taking forever with many dramas, one after another in the attempts to complete the typing of the words to the final crucial component of my book (that will enable me to take the next steps for publication and the enlightening of many who will listen), it appears this letter may be the present only option to shed light on what I believe the cause to the pooling of water in Toowoomba and the flow on effect of the flooding that devastated Grantham, I believe, a confirmation of a warning from God (if not the final one) to stop harming the innocents and the little ones.

An Extract:

"Through my inherent way of life in the Lord I was unwittingly sharing the gospels of Jesus Christ with my daily acts, as God had placed me in the same position to do. My knowledge of the gospel and the similarities of events in my life and my faith in the Lord was revealing that this workplace employee was not all she made herself out to be, perhaps playing with the black arts behind closed doors. On acknowledging this I used the Lord Jesus Christ teachings from the gospels to minimise the harm and manipulation that was being done in the work place to the staff, its visitors and the patients. So more were sent in, another witch, I am guessing stronger than the first, they still couldn't stop me in prayer and my requests for delivering others from these oppressive acts they were assaulting us with. My faith was strong that God would continue to deliver me and those around me from these spiritual attributions of assaults but the discipline was tiring and I wanted a break. (My immediate supervisor always used to ask "Who are they, Lee-Ann?" My thought was who are you to be asking and what do you know and what do you practice and if you need to question me on this then you're not walking with the Lord.) By the time I left work for my own wellbeing because of the acts of the final witch employed in the laboratory. I was tired. God had advised me to stay. I do not always listen. I had freewill and I had enough of working with the filth employed at this Queensland public hospital laboratory. I should have stayed on for the benefits of those who were doing the right thing and requiring the assistance of one who topped up and

strengthened often on the Lord, to quench those fiery darts. Those that I suspected in these practices made up more than the usual number of a coven of witches. They made me very ill through the years I was employed there. I kept standing through what was being sent at me, night after night, time and time again through my faith and hanging onto the promises of God. It is trialling and takes an enormous amount of Spiritual discipline and time in the presence of God to overcome such continual onslaught. Though, not as much effort as waiting long lengths of time in suffering for deliverance as one waits on God by just being. My Bell's palsy condition is a good example of stepping up and seeking immediate deliverance then just being and waiting patiently on the Lord. The witches at work had been assaulting me all week. I could feel the spiritual hits, especially the continual network that appeared to be tagging the right side of my head and face; the side that faced out into the main laboratory area, not shielded by any walls. When it happened I initially didn't know what was going on.

A doctor from emergency (ER) insisted I should at least see him later for some eye-drops before I go home. I didn't like what was going on with my face. But I trusted God he would right the wrong when the time was right and that my suffering would be short.

My faith I acknowledged would have me delivered quickly. For I hated being sick, I knew the hours spent with the Lord minimised the symptoms of what I was feeling and experiencing in comparison to just laying there taking what was being doled out. These lessons in spiritual discipline helped me heal within ten days from the Bells Palsy that was inflicted by the abhorrent practices of witchcraft, upon the right side of my face. I knew the paralysis on my face was from the spiritual assaults of those who practice this way and I knew the Lord would heal me quickly. (Oddly the newspaper, can't recall now (TCM or TA colour magazine had a cartoon picture of what appeared to be Queen Elizabeth II with this big eye that would not close, which was reminiscent of what was currently happening to my face at the time.)

I also know the floods of 2011 in Queensland were from the afflictions of these oppressive spiritual assaults on me and the members in the community. Every spare moment I spent with the Lord singing praises in sacrifice of song, taking communion, sharing with the body of Christ so others could assist in prayer to help deliver me quicker from this upside down smile. This half frown, droopy mouth syndrome. During the silent times in my room as I sang and gave silent prayer, I could detect the Lord's presence as He slowly broke down the shrink wrapped plastic gladwrap sensation upon my face, weakening its stronghold upon my face, enabling my muscles to start to sense the freedom and release of this parasitic thing that was sitting there. Till eventually it was gone and my half upside down smile was back shining right way up again. As I walked into the doctor's clinic with the biggest beaming smile, he could see that the paralysis had been lifted. I wondered if this cling wrap affect was placed on my friend who became a quadriplegic in his twenties. Was this what really caused his paralysis? He had said to his mum in the early days, "It feels like they have frozen my body." He too appears to have used the word THEY. I was going to find out, but they took his life not long after the healing of my face. I had not taught him to stand using the words the Lord had given me through His gospels. Then came the tears, then came pooling of water in Toowoomba and the torrent of water that flowed down the mountain to Grantham. It is not difficult to see God's judgement warnings in this event, when one sees where the water hit and what has been happening in the area over the years. The many stories the media has been reporting of late, one of the horror events was of the nurses being violently assaulted and treated worse than wild animals as many locals stood by and silently watched what took place and failed to assist these girls cries for assistance and help out of this devils nightmare.;

From my unpublished book (waiting ISBN: 978-0-646-92015-3) titled, 'How the Catholic Church gets it Wrong', from the chapter - 'Called to Stand'.

One can now question after what I have been witnessing in the community over the past fifteen years and greater, does the 1974 flood play a part in those in our communities practising in the black arts.

For I will not have peace until these abhorrent acts of harm are silenced.

I also heard in 2013 that there were a lot more bodies found that were not reported. This may just be hearsay, but one guesses the head of the Queensland Police Department will know if there is any truth in these words.

One also wonders if the Grantham Floods brought about the washing out of Daniel Morcombe's missing clothing items. For I did not pay that much attention to how far the waters travelled, but flood waters often have a flow on effect in many river and creek systems.

I understand this letter falls outside the closure date of receiving 'calls for information' and the 'terms of reference' as I do not have direct computer access to the internet. This letter is the format I choose to share my analysis of the situation and my personal first hand experiences of coming under assault from those whose abhorrent practices in the dark arts have affected many in the community.

Whatever you make of my sharing of these events and writings of mine is neither here or there to me anymore. For I know God is dealing with that which causes me so much grief and angst.

But I do not believe the community should be grasping at straws and blaming a family owned quarry or the SEQ water board (dam operators).

Yours sincerely

Lee-Ann Crowley

7th November 2016

Solicitor
 Child Abuse Royal Commission
 GPO Box 5283
 SYDNEY NSW 2001
 solicitor@childabuseroyalcommission.gov.au

To Whom It May Concern

'Understand(ing) that all humans are born Body – Soul – Spirit'

When one comes to the understanding of the dimensions of a human being one can factor in the greater ways of society and the future that is to come.

Many will have difficulty in understanding and believing this. As spiritual beings there is greater chance of understanding what is going on in the unseen world to the natural eye.

For all humans are created body, soul and spirit, when one perceives and understands a human's three-fold composition, one can understand the truth in all circumstances as God, the Heavenly Father, has revealed in line with His warnings in His Holy Spirit breathed written word.

The Council when stating their final findings should take into consideration the information in these short essays from my unpublished book ISBN(waiting).....'How The Catholic Church Gets it Wrong...'. More specifically these essay titles:

- Divorcement
- Hellfire & Brimstone
- Marriage of Priests
- Moving in the Holy Spirit + Appendices

(NB: Text deleted of page numbers for book publishing.)

This accumulation of short essays transcribed, prepared and bound by myself in brief booklet form were forwarded by post in the year 2012 to the following addresses of those of the clothe listed with spiritual authoritarians titles in regards the harm in the community:

- The Pope, Vatican City State, Rome, ITALY V-00120
- Archbishop George Pell at given Sydney Church residence
- Primate Phillip Aspinall
- HRH Queen Elizabeth II, Buckingham Palace, London, ENGLAND

I received a small reply from Queen Elizabeth II office in regards the booklet of grouped essays. A return address was listed on the overseas addressed envelopes only.

I did not directly post to Primate Aspinall's given office address or home on the hill of Hamilton/Ascot. I did not desire my hard tasks of writing to be viewed by the wolves at St John's Cathedral before it reached or if indeed would reach Primate Phillip Aspinall. I therefore addressed the envelope 'care of' what I perceived to be Primate Aspinall son's address as listed by the recent and at the time I perceived current electoral roll notifications.

For the Solicitor's Office benefit, I have inserted the written verses into the essays that were required to complete my writings. This was not done on the original Booklet sent to the four addresses above. I was pushed for time, under duress and distress. The difficulties I had encountered robbed me of the time to do so. I figured that as members of the church, the addressees knew where to locate the passages.

I have enclosed the original document that the addressees received on the USB stick (if required), along with the newer Booklet version for your perusal.

Factors that may have contributed to the occurrence of child sexual abuse in religious institutions

- A lack of understanding of the facts of a spiritual nature and the composition of a human being as body soul and spirit when placing children in care of others.
- The Wolves – the deceivers were hired within their sacred deceptive brotherhood and sisterhood buddy system to harm in the continuation of their wicked practices with ease of access to the innocents.
- That children are generally of clean spirit and are born of good conscience, a commodity for the evil doers.
- That there is a 'Spirit of this world' that likes to deceive, harm, destroy and steal; and operates more freely in some environments, in comparison to 'God's Holy Spirit' that leads one to all truth and if put to use will shut this filth and violent assaults down.
- That those who wickedly move in the 'Spirit of this world' practicing Satan's craft and entertaining themselves in Satan's playground will offload and oppress their spiritual filth onto the innocents and those of clean spirit. The oppressors have been found to violently steal clean spirit and light from the innocents to bring temporary relief of their own wicked burning souls through spiritual means and attempt to cleanse themselves by the spilt blood of the innocents to temporary bring relief to their burning souls.

(One can conceive that in a similar way that blood was used to cleanse sin in the Old Testament ways, no longer required on account of the New Covenant of Jesus Christ sacrifice and blood split, as an atonement for sin once and for all; the oppressors with their devil spirits attempt and continue to seek a similar atonement for temporary relief of their burning souls and tormented bodies in defiance of God and His Holy Ways. Along with these assaults being used to deceive and represent one standing in light, the same fashion Satan utilizes to come masquerading as an Angel of light.)

My knowledge is basic and simple in the ways of the wicked. For there is much God does not want me to know of the further truth of these matters and much more has been hidden from me, along with the truth that some matters of evil are forbidden to be spoken of, and instead handed directly to God for His full judgement on the final Judgement Day.

One must also consider:

- The medical and scientific anatomy of the anus and why this is such a desirable area for the accused alleged assaults against children.
- Why this part of the victims' anatomy is violated violently in deprivation of their liberty as they are beaten into submission and subdued against their will?

Factors that may have affected their institutional response of religious institutions to child sexual abuse

- A response in the right direction would out the oppressors for their deception and harm and reveal the truth of why the oppressor signed up for work with the religious institution and their employment roles of having paid responsibility for the care of children
- A response in the right direction would remove the oppressors opportunity to continue to harm, steal, oppress and violate the innocents for the oppressor own gratification.
- A response in the right direction for those who desired to bring change in the right and good practices of children's care often left the environment because of employment dismissals or resigned for speaking up in regards the harms and atrocities being witnessed in a desire to change and bring about greater safety, care and wellbeing for the children.
- An extract as taken from my essay, 'Marriage of Priests';

...hiding the incident through lies or basic deception, placing the priest into despair and perhaps bondage to the Devil for not being open, honest and truthful in their fall, perhaps even creating blockages of the Holy Spirit moving freely and abundantly in a servant of God because they lied. Therefore, leading to a compromised shepherd unable to lead freely. Perhaps the priests' believed they had failed and risk expulsion.

- The spiritual oppression and bondage of the 'Spirit of this world' in such a condensed atmospheric presence held the victims in bondage from speaking loudly and persistently of the crimes against them.
- The spiritual oppression and bondage of the 'Spirit of this world' in such a condensed atmospheric presence blocks and prevents one from acting with right conscience and actions required.
- The continuation of hiring on the buddy-system with the intentions to continue to consume children as their commodity for bringing a form of spiritual relief to their burning souls.

The prayers of many to shut this violence down have broken through these veils and chains of bondage and oppression. The many victims are finding the ability to express the torture they went through and out their perpetrators for the harm and violence and loss of life that the victims have been exposed too.

On the realization of the greater truth of the harm and violence perpetrated against the innocents, prayers were directed at the rebuking of these crimes once and for all in Jesus authority.

These well aligned and targeted prayers are perhaps the reason the victims have been able to speak up of the atrocities and violence against them. The spiritual veils placed there by the wicked ones have been removed and broken down by the volume of many prayers rocketing skyward as the Day of Judgement draws nearer.

There is still a long way to go, to stop these violent assaults and theft amongst the community. The Nation is not out of the woods yet. These same factors I believe are presently at play in the Department of Child Safety where children are being handed over to those who harm and are in this hidden society club.

It is questionable if it ever will stop. For understanding these passages and the way of the world:

...If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! But now they are hid from thy eyes. | For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee...

- Luke 19:42-44
King James Version

...Why weepeth my Lord? And he answered, Because I know the evil that thou will do unto the children of Israel...

- 2 Kings 8:12
King James Version

Many get irate when confronted by the passages in God's written word; for many have been blinded by the Spirit of this World to the truths of the Holy Spirit breathed inspired written words. For in the desires of this world many choose not to seek to understand and blatantly deny that there is a Sovereign God. Members of the community who choose their freewill to deny that God exists. Many have chosen not to know what brings for peace in their denial of Jesus Christ. Yes the wickedness in the churches has stained your minds.

There is the difficulty in understanding passages like this:

Their children also shall be dashed to pieces before their eyes; their houses shall be spoiled, and their wives ravished

- Isaiah 13:16
King James Version

For this is already happening today, but not at the hand of God as the prophecy of Isaiah indicates if one reads the full chapter.

Many have unwittingly handed their children over to the spirit of this world in their ignorance of stating there is no God, in seeking spiritual matters associated with the Devil's craft. Ways such as Paganism, summoning the dead through clairvoyance and mediums, witchcraft, sorcery, occults like freemasonry and scientology, all associated with summoning demons and evil spirits to do the abhorrent ones bidding.

What the community does not realise is by practicing in these dark arts one is letting loose the Prince of this air to harm ones children in the community. Therefore one has their children being dashed upon stones before their very eyes. The Devil has got into your churches via the wolves that have been let in and into your communities. The children are suffering many forms of violent abuse every day, sickness, sexual assault, spiritual assault, mental health assault to the point of loss of life. There is too much suffering in the community upon the children.

An extract from my chapter 'Called to Stand':

Concluding

Many do not understand the dynamics and implications of body, soul and spirit. Acts more sinister and debilitating than one realise. ASK yourself what do you know about spiritual situations and the unseen kingdoms that move amongst us?

Now I see the harm being done in the spiritual as innocents and victims are unaware of what is being assailed at them at different times and through different people and different means, harm far greater than the violent violation deprivation against a victim's body.

You are body, soul and spirit. The question is which spirit are you filling up on? Are you leaving your soul unguarded for the world to destroy and steal?

Yours sincerely

Lee-Ann Crowley

Acknowledgements

A big THANK YOU and flowers to all the many musicians, singers, and song writers whose lyrics I have quoted in these writings and the many I have not.

Your creative works along with God the Father, Jesus Christ and the continual infilling of the Holy Spirit along with God's true servants have helped me persevere and overcome on this journey. Much blessings to you all. May you all forever be delivered strengthened and empowered with the Holy Spirit to help you on this tough journey, Heavenly Father I pray and ask in Jesus name amen.

Don't give up, persevere till the end, in the words of Toby Mac, 'just because you get a flat tyre, one doesn't go and slash the other three'. A statement I needed to hear, as I hit another stumbling block at the tail end of the completion of these works. The hard work was done, don't throw it in at the dregs of what is left to overcome and finish, because one is tired, had enough and everything is dragging out.

To Grant William McLennan of The Go-Betweens band whose passing instigated me to pen my song and start me on the road to the bigger picture.

To Steve Kilbey, devil or saint, king or pauper, whose friendship and creative works with Grant and my love for 'Hey Day' The Church Album had me tune in to the lyrics of the day.

To Brent, whose relationship I did not understand and whose passing instigated me to complete my writings on 'How the Catholic Church gets it wrong'.

To Mum & Dad, whose wisdom helped the family survive many battles and provided a loving home. To my family for sharing the joys and trials of family life and sibling disagreements.

In commemoration to Professor Richard Worthington Smithells (London, United Kingdom. (12/07/1924-13/06/2002) for your visually depicted imagery on 'Multifactorial determination of a disease or malformation as shared in Human Molecular Genetics 2 (1999) T Strachan & A Read

A man whose commitment to his profession, science and his wisdom sharing helped bring about knowledge and practices for better human health and survival.

www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pmc/articles/PMC1123961

To May Gibbs and 'Harpers Collins Publishers' for 'Figure 1' Image taken from my records in the birthday date-book published by 'Harpers Collins Publishers' with artwork that I had purchased more than two decades ago.

The Courier Mail, Brisbane, Queensland www.couriermail.com.au

Ninemsm National (NMN)

And finally, thank you to all those who have travelled on this journey with me and anyone I have missed.

Extracts (referenced where included in writings) also taken from:
www.bartleby.com/196/51.html – Great books Online

www.santharia.com/magic/witchcraft.htm "The Magic Art of Witchcraft ("Black Magic")"

www.everythingunderthemoon.net 'Everything Under the Moon – forum'