Mission to Sierra Leone Pujehun Town 5/23/2010

It is Sunday and everyone has gone off to different churches to minister today, including the new churches that were born this last week in the out villages. I was at Pentecost Church, a little mud hut church of young believers that are lit up and so hungry. New people have come into this fellowship as a result of what God is doing in Pujehun Town. The Pastor was saying that the number has doubled this week. The new people gave testimony of how they now have a hunger to be part of a family. There were a number of miracles and I had the people do all the praying and they were all amazed at what God was doing thru them. I started with a man and a woman that have been in a backslidden state, out of the church, for more than 6 months and all of a sudden felt moved to get back in fellowship this week. We bless what You are doing Lord!

As the pastors and LFJ team are coming back now from all the church services, they are all saying "there is a wonderful move of the Spirit everywhere!"

Baptisms were completed today in the village churches. Rice and NT Bibles were distributed to the new churches during their first services.

But today I want to write a special report of a different nature....

SPECIAL REPORT SIERRA LEONE MAY 23, 2010

This is especially for those that minister and those that have been in ministry when there is what appears to be a demonic manifestation. If you are where God is moving, then undoubtedly you have seen demonic manifestations. It is my hearts desire, that we would lose fear, lose all critical and judgmental spirits and gain His compassion for this hurting soul and grow in our working relationship with Holy Spirit.

99% of the time, when someone comes for prayer, we know basic information, just enough to pray and not the full story behind the person's life of how they came to this place. Especially, in matters of Sovereign Deliverance, where Holy Spirit comes and co-ordinates the eviction of demons from a precious life. A beautiful young teenage girl, 15 years old, was wildly manifesting with the evidence of demonic activity after she came for prayer for healing. She came saying she had a stomach problem. I got involved only when it had escalated to a whole group of people wrestling with her trying to subdue her. Note: These people were not those trained during the conference, but volunteers to help, so unfortunately, they didn't have a basis to know any better. I had everyone move away and very quietly got down in her ear and commanded the demons to submit. In five seconds she was motionless on the ground and I blessed what Holy Spirit was doing and released the peace of God over her. Then the pastor came and took a ring off her finger, that the workers had been trying to get off, and laid it on the ground.

How many of you have seen the movie "Lord of the rings"? Remember the demonic influence applied to the ring and the negative effect that it had on the person wearing it?

When the night and the event was over, as this young lady got up from the ground, Admire (Emmanuel's daughter) went to her and hugged her and loved on

her. This morning, this young lady, that was just recently saved, a few months ago, came to be with us after church. She has not been going to church, but today is back in fellowship. As we sat eating pineapple together, I asked her if she would be willing to tell me of her life circumstances that led up to last night's deliverance. She was glad to do so. It is my prayer that from this, those of us that are praying for people, will have a greater realization of the spiritual realm and a greater compassion for the person we are praying for. Here is her story:

"I was at home and not feeling well, my stomach was aching me. While I was lying down, I heard from a little boy that some men of God were in town. This little neighbor boy said, "Get up, since you are not well, your stomach is not well, if you get up and go to the crusade, you will be healed by Jesus!" The thought of being made well got me up and I started walking to the field. When I got there and they called for people to come for prayer, I met one pastor and I explained to him what my problem was. So, let me go back to where my whole problem started.

Apart from that stomach ache, I have been having terrible dreams. Someone was coming to me in my dreams. This person had the face of my mother, but I knew she was not my mother. This 'woman' kept trying to hold my hand, but finally I shouted the Name of Jesus and she left me. I have not been able to sleep ever since I started having that dream. This woman came to me every Friday evening when I went to sleep, in my dream. When that woman with my mother's face came to me, she took my hand and said "let us go outside" in the dream. She went out and we started walking together and we came to a place where there was light. She said then let us both go and take bath in the stream. While we were going, the woman disappeared. When I reached to the stream, I saw someone that looked like my father. This man that looked like my father told me; let us go into the stream. "No father, since you are dead, why do you want me to go into the stream with you?" He said "don't be afraid." So I went into the stream with him. While we were going into the stream, I shouted "Jesus!" When I shouted the Name of Jesus, the man that looked like my father disappeared and I woke up.

The river in the dream is an actual river, called the Wongee River that runs thru this District. When I actually went there (this is not the dream now, but what I

actually did) to wash my clothes with my friends, something happened. While I was washing my clothes, I saw money (\$500 Leones cash) and a silver ring, in the water. It looked like a wedding band. I took the ring and put it in my pocket and didn't tell anyone about it. I have nothing of any value that I can say is mine, so I just wanted this ring to be mine. It is common knowledge in these parts that many objects have had spells and curses applied to them by occult workers. This brings demons, but I was totally blinded to that possibility with this ring. I told my friends that I found the money and I took it and bought cake. My friends and I ate the cake.

Ever since I put the ring on my finger; that was the beginning of when my problems got bad. However, I didn't know that was the source of my problems until after I got free. I began to fall down everywhere I went and have convulsions. I didn't know what was wrong with me. More bad dreams started after the ring got on my finger. I told my auntie about the ring. She took me to a church and they began to pray for me for the devils to come out of me. The church people frightened me. Then I began having a dream of a man trying to make love with me, but I would shout the Name of Jesus and every time I would shout the Name of Jesus, this man would disappear. While I was having that dream, a woman would appear and say to me; "call the Name of Jesus, quickly, and you will not fear!"

Now, back to the crusade ground; while the pastor was praying for me, I felt my body itching at first and then felt fire and heat all over my body. Then the demon man appeared as I was falling under the anointing. I still had the ring on that belonged to the demon. When I fell, the demon manifested and starting fighting with the people that were praying for me. I knew that it was happening, but I had no control of myself. It was as if I was watching the demons use my body to fight. It was very frightening. The intercessory people in white shirts came over and tried to subdue me. They were fighting with the demons that were controlling my body. The demon kept saying, "do not let them take the ring, we will fight, fight!" There were many men (demons) telling me not to give the ring. This is the first time I realized that there were many demons that have come into my life, not just one. I think I yelled out "Not the ring!" and the pastor and intercessors wanted to

remove the ring but the demons were forcing my hand to be clenched and screaming at me not to let the ring go. I remember being helpless to unclench my hand. In the middle of the fight pastor Tony came and made everyone stop fighting me and spoke words that made the demons to stop controlling me. The demons were yelling that they had to leave me. My body became very relaxed. I didn't know as yet that the ring had been removed off my finger when my hand unclenched. The demons were very, very upset and they were very angry with me. They turned their back and left. At that moment they were being commanded to "submit" in the Name of Jesus. When they left, I felt peace, I felt free, I felt light. When I went home, I was looking for the ring inside my bag. Up to now I don't know who took it, but I don't want it back. Up to now I am feeling so very good, I am feeling happy and normal, and I feel that Jesus has given me my life back. I am so thankful, I am so grateful. I went to church today and am now going to serve the Lord."